

1990

The journals of S. Elizabeth Dusenbury, 1852-1857: portrait of a teacher's development

Ruth K. McGaha
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teacher's development**

McGaha, Ruth K., Ph.D.

Iowa State University, 1990

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The journals of S. Elizabeth Dusenbury

1852 - 1857

portrait of a teacher's development

by

Ruth K. McGaha

**A Dissertation Submitted to the
Graduate Faculty in Partial Fulfillment of the
Requirements for the Degree of
DOCTOR OF PHILOSOPHY**

**Department: Professional Studies in Education
Major: Education (Historical, Philosophical,
and Comparative Studies in Education)**

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For the Graduate College

**Iowa State University
Ames, Iowa**

1990

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Mrs. Ronda Pollack, of the Portville Historical Society, who provided local background and myth on the Dusenbury family and the Portville area.

Mrs. James Russ, of the Mayville, New York, Railroad Museum, who, as an antique railroad buff, willingly spent hours tracing the old railway lines for me.

Ms. Lorna Spencer of the Cattaraugus County Memorial and Historical Museum who found the "Autobiographical Notes" by Marilla Clarke Wheeler and sent them to me.

Ms. Mary O'Brien of the George Arents Research Library at Syracuse University in Syracuse, New York, who made available the Genesee Wesleyan Seminary Catalogues and Accounting Ledgers along with other Genesee material.

Ms. Carolyn Ocheltree, Research Assistant for the General Commission on Archives and History of the United Methodist Church, who supplied The Early Schools of Methodism and The Faithful Witness. I am indebted to her perceptiveness in knowing these might be valuable.

Mrs. Alfreda Locke Irwin, of the Smith Library at the Chautauqua Institution, who provided the final link in Elizabeth Dusenbury Vincent's career as the shadow educator. Another research thrill was finding Elizabeth Dusenbury Vincent's program for Genesee Wesleyan Seminary graduation at the Smith Library.

Mrs. Martin Frenk and Jill Telfer of the Joliet Public Library in Joliet, Illinois, were warm and helpful during my research in their city.

Mr. Mel Schrouder of the Joliet Historical Society recommended pertinent sources for information on early residents in Joliet.

My Iowa State University Extension supervisor, Mr. James Almquist, deserves a note of appreciation. His commitment to education 'rubs off' on all he meets. My sincere thanks to him for his enthusiasm for my academic endeavors and his willingness to allow me to work flexible hours to complete this project.

Ms. Judith Allie, Ms. Delores Rabe, and Ms. Judy Boston, of the Extension staff, who patiently contended with my irregular schedule and have cheerfully continued to wish me well.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The support and encouragement rendered by a number of individuals made this dissertation possible.

My sincere appreciation to:

Mrs. Elizabeth Vincent Foster, the granddaughter of Elizabeth Dusenbury, who made the journals available to Dr. Kniker and consented to my use and transcription of them.

Dr. Charles Kniker for his patience and guidance during every step of the process, for his critical reading of the entire manuscript, and his suggestions for improvement. His knowledge of the period and the Dusenbury-Vincent family provided insights beyond the possibilities of research. Whatever imperfections may be found in this study, however, are to be charged to the writer.

Dr. Leon Apt for his direction in reading about the nineteenth century women, sharing his books and time, his enthusiasm, and his faith that I could do it.

Dr. Thomas Andre for his expertise on the psychological problems encountered by nineteenth century women.

Dr. David Owen who encouraged me to be creative and who so often cheered me with a wink and a laugh when I really wanted to quit.

Dr. George Kizer who recommended collateral sources and data and gently and graciously encouraged me to try.

Mrs. Anne Dusenbury of Portville, New York, who opened the Dusenbury family home to me, allowed me to stay in Elizabeth Dusenbury's room, rummaged through the Dusenbury attic for me in search of books and mementos, and helped in so many ways to make Elizabeth a living person for me.

Ms. Luana Ellis, Librarian of the Portville Free Library, who not only assisted with the material in the Dusenbury Room of the Portville Free Library, but has continued to assist me in searching for additional material about the family and the Portville area in the nineteenth century. Her excited early morning call when she found the portrait of "our lady" will always remain one of the high points of my dissertation research.

The Urbandale adult students who have consistently inspired me with their commitment to learning and their faith in education. I could not quit and let them down.

Mrs. Dorothy Barnes, for her long hours at the computer, changing footnotes without complaint, coping with my erratic work style, and staying with me to the end.

My daughter-in-law, Rosemary, who after reading only a little of the journals convinced me that Elizabeth Dusenbury had something to say to young women today.

My husband, Dr. James McGaha, for his pride and belief in me, for insisting that it was "my turn," and being so willing to take "his turn" with domestic chores. His philosophy of education as the liberator of the human spirit has inspired and sustained me. His view that our highest duty is to be all we can be and his support of me as a person made this dissertation possible.

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CHAPTER I
INTRODUCTION

The lined pages, crisp with age, are covered with a delicate, faded script, but the Journals of Elizabeth Dusenbury Vincent breathe with a life of their own. When Dr. Charles Kniker handed me the five Journals in the spring of 1985, my only intention was to make a useable transcription available for study, thus preserving the fragile originals.

Quietly Elizabeth Dusenbury stepped out of the Journals and asked to be heard. Mallon (and others) insists all journalists write with the intention that their journals will be read by someone. "The audience," according to Mallon, "will turn up. Someone will be reading and you'll be talking. And if you're talking, it means you're alive."¹ Elizabeth Dusenbury longed to "have my life count for something." Her messages--that learning is worth all efforts and costs, and that learning and good are opposite sides of the same coin--beg our consideration.

¹ Thomas Mallon, A Book of One's Own (New York: Penguin Books, 1986), xvi.

Between the years of 1852 and 1857, Elizabeth Dusenbury filled five ledgers with recounts of her daily life, her thoughts, and her ambitions. At first reading the tedium, the repetitious, the mundane daily routine, clouded her image. There is the interminable combing of hair, the mending and sewing, the cooking, the sweeping, and always with Elizabeth, the daily devotions and her studies. Her life is imbedded in her family household and church. Her diaries (Journals) provide for us a window on nineteenth century human experiences just as reading the diaries of the women on the overland trail, according to Lillian Schlissel, brings us closer to understanding how that historical drama translates into human experience.² Elizabeth Dusenbury's journals also provide insights into the influence of these nineteenth century teachers on twentieth century education.

Elizabeth's first entry in her journal on July 20, 1852, reads,

Oh, how I long to be something nobler, higher, better. Can it be that I have expended my best hours in painful study to surely vegetate in Portville? Shall I live here separated from all who are fired with the same ambition as myself?

² Lillian Schlissel, Women's Diaries of the Westward Journey, supervising editor Gerda Lerner, with a preface by Carl N. Degler (New York: Schocken Books, 1982), 16.

From this beginning, her journals trace her journey from a frustrated twenty-year-old entrapped in a tiny logging village, to an independent woman teacher on America's industrial frontier. This study will attempt to follow that journey.

Elizabeth Dusenbury (Lib) deserves to be heard. Her dual messages: that learning is worth all efforts and costs, and that somehow learning and good are two sides of the same coin, remain pertinent to education today. Her journal preserves for us a unique period of educational history, a time of struggle to establish the common school, the entrance of women into teaching on a professional level, a time when the common philosophy of education was of an education designed to prepare man for "a higher and eternal system of education." That women might be included in that education was still a matter of debate.

Reticent though she was (and often maddeningly so), her journal speaks to our twentieth century concerns about egalitarian education, women's socialization, and the place of the school in modern society. This is a young woman in a nineteenth century family. The journals reflect her frustrations as she struggles in a social milieu which she can neither control nor from which she can escape. Feminist literature of today contains many references to the illness and depression suffered by women of that era,

but rarely has it been so poignantly evident as in Lib Dusenbury's journals. Here is a whole person, a daughter, a sister, a scholar, a teacher, a dedicated Christian, a warm and sensitive woman, struggling to make her life meaningful in the complex era of nineteenth century America.

As a trail guide, the study is divided into three major intersections which shaped her life. "Portville" chronicles the social milieu, her family, and her church in her native town of Portville, N.Y. The chapter, "Genesee," is not so much the name and location of Genesee Wesleyan Seminary in Lima, N.Y., as it is a description of the education available to women. The final division, "Joliet" presents the teacher, her community, and her contemporaries.

The nineteenth century saw a chaotic churning of educational philosophies. This study has attempted to draw together those that contributed to the shaping of this one American teacher. New literature about the antebellum teacher is beginning to dispell the myths. Elizabeth Dusenbury's journals contribute to the realistic portrait. There are many paths that could be taken from each of the starting points in the outline. The journals could contribute generously to studies of teacher education curriculum, to teacher certification, to the growth of

teacher organizations, and to the study of religion in the American school. To view an American women's struggle toward personal independence and professionalism will be the scope of this study.

CHAPTER II
LITERATURE REVIEW

Through the analysis of the 1852 - 1857 journals of Elizabeth Dusenbury, this study attempts to delineate the forces shaping the intellectual development of a teacher at mid-century. Recognizing the substantial amount of literature addressing both women's status and women's educational opportunities in the nineteenth century, this study will focus to a larger extent on the ability of Elizabeth Dusenbury to adapt and assimilate the stimuli available to her for intellectual growth and independence.

The Educational Climate

The common schools

Indirectly, perhaps more than directly, the rise of the common schools in the first decades of the nineteenth century created a climate sympathetic to women's education. While surprisingly few women seized the opportunity to attend the first normal school in Lexington, Massachusetts (founded in 1839), it remained a revolutionary concept to

open a state support school for females only.¹ The surge to provide a common culture through education was bound up in the new patriotism and the move to republican values. Lawrence Cremin quotes the Preface of Noah Webster's American Spelling Book (1789), as an example of the almost frenetic scurry to found an "American" culture.²

David Tyack catches a bit of the idealistic intensity of these common school advocates and educational reformers when he quotes the impassioned 1836 speech of Calvin Stowe in 1836 on the Americanization of the immigrants, "The most effectual, and indeed the only effectual way, to produce this individuality and harmony of national feeling and character, is to bring our children into the same school and educate them together."³ Much of our modern educational history centers on the peripheral reforms and superficial adjustments which distract us from this basic philosophy of moral unity which seemed so urgent to the nineteenth century educators.

¹ Jurgen Herbst, And Sadly Teach, Teacher Education and Professionalization in American Culture (Madison, Wis.: The University of Wisconsin Press, 1989), 68.

² Lawrence Cremin, The American Common School, An Historic Conception (New York: Bureau of Publications, Teachers College, Columbia University, 1951), 209.

³ David B. Tyack, ed., Turning Points in American Educational History (Waltham, Mass.: Blaisdell Publishing, 1967), 151.

Lyman Beecher in "A Plea for the West" exhorted,

We must educate! We must educate! or we must perish by our prosperity. If we do not, short from the cradle to grave will be our race. If in our haste to be rich and mighty, we outrun our literary institutions, they will never overtake us; and only come up after the battle of liberty is fought, and lost.⁴

The perceived mission of the new Republic in the nineteenth century was to "carry the torch of liberty, the bright fire of democracy, and the saving grace of Christianity," to all the peoples of the world.⁵ Fired with their mission, imbued with patriotism, citizens of the new country melded the three into an evangelical spirit of reform and belief in the perfectibility of man. The consensus was that the nation's works of righteousness would foster prosperity and growth. The glue to hold together the nation as a united, moral people was to be the common school.

Schooling for every child was a startling new concept at mid-nineteenth century, a fusing of the Protestant ethic and republican patriotism. Schooling and education were not regarded as necessarily synonymous. Patricia Albjerg Graham reminds us that only with the beginning of the

⁴ R. Carlyle Buley, The Old Northwest, Pioneer Period 1815-1840, Vol. 2 (Indianapolis: Indiana Historical Society, 1950), 326.

⁵ Cremin, 19.

twentieth century was education considered a commodity which one got at an educational institution. Prior to that an educated person was one with a knowledge of the classics.⁶ The purpose of the common or free schools was put rather succinctly by Charles Northend, "Free schools are the nurseries of the public mind, -- the lights by which republican virtues and honors are most clearly and extensively reflected, -- the best safeguards against all the ills of ignorance and vice."⁷

Textbooks

Under this influence, schools moved from the meager curriculum of the "three R's" to American history, the sciences, and literature. Richard L. Venezky quotes Trubner's bibliographical guide to American literature in saying that by 1830 school books represented about one third of all books printed in the United States.⁸ Textbooks to promote republican values proliferated. Readers in particular changed during this period.

⁶ Patricia Albjerg Graham, "America's Unsystematic Education System," American Education 10 (July 1974): 4.

⁷ Charles Northend, The Teacher and the Parent: A Treatise Upon Common-School Education; Containing Practical Suggestions to Teachers and Parents, 8th ed. (New York: A. S. Barnes, 1873), 1.

⁸ Richard L. Venesky, "A History of the American Reading Textbook," The Elementary School Journal 87, no. 3 (1987):246.

According to Venezky, by 1840 the text had swung from the old emphasis of eschewing of worldly possessions and the treasuring of labor as man's most important duty, in Webster's American Spelling Book, to the work-for-reward and material gains so much more in keeping with the nation's new industrialism and robber baron philosophies.⁹

Between 1804 and 1832 (the year Elizabeth Dusenbury was born), the number of text books available for academies and common schools had grown from 93 to 407.¹⁰ While the contents of the new readers and histories were often didactic, exalted patriotism, and deified America's Revolutionary War heroes, many also introduced young scholars to the works of Scott, Byron, and Shakespeare.¹¹ While not disputing Tyack and Cremin (a plethora of readers existed--something to please everybody), Venezky points out that by the end of the eighteenth century and during the first quarter of the nineteenth century, the primer shed most of its religious content. Literacy ceased to be valued for theological ends only; reading became the route to good character, useful citizenship, and moral

⁹ Richard L. Venezky, "Steps Toward a Modern History of American Reading Instruction," Review of Research in Education 13 (1986):138.

¹⁰ Cremin, 189.

¹¹ Tyack, 184.

stability.¹² Science found its way into the classroom, with texts by such notables as Benjamin Silliman and Louis Agassiz. Emma Willard's Geography sold well. Textbooks also provided a new class of entrepreneur--the McGuffeys (readers), Davies (mathematics), and Beers (penmanship). (Note: See Appendix A for advertisements for textbooks.) The intellectual stimulations provided by this new textual material spawned scientific inquiry and popular publications as well.

Improvements in transportation and printing increased the availability of books to those on the western fringe of the new nation. Indicative of this is the painting of 1835 Cincinnati by John Caspar Wild which illustrates the busy dockside. A four-story building in the foreground is labeled "Intelligencer Printing Office."¹³ Printing and publishing flourished in Cincinnati. The growth of this "Queen City of the West" exerted a direct influence on Elizabeth Dusenbury. Located at the juncture of two western waterways, it was her father's principal market.

¹² Venezky, 1987, 253.

¹³ John Garraty, ed., The American Nation to 1877, A History of the United States (New York: Harper & Row, 1966), 291.

From here the packets brought books, textiles, and culture back up the river to Portville, New York.

Lyceums

Juxtaposed with the common school movement and the burgeoning growth in publishing was the Lyceum. Supportive of the common school movement, indeed of education in many forms, the lyceums not only furnished lectures, but provided institutes for teachers, benefited academies offering teacher training, encouraged the growth of libraries, but published and distributed a wide range of printed material for use in the schools and by teachers.¹⁴

The American Lyceum, or Society for the Improvement of Schools and the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge, published in Boston in 1829, sets forth the aims of the Lyceum, "To advance the interest of schools, they furnish teachers with a room, apparatus, and other accommodations, for holding meetings, and conducting a course of exercises in relation to their schools." The Lyceum lectures were available to all interested, but the Lyceum displayed a special interest in teachers. "Teachers are engaged in forming the

¹⁴ Cremin, 50; Tyack, 72; Carroll Atkinson and Eugene T. Maleska, The Story of Education (New York: Bantam Books, 1964), 142; "The American Lyceum," in Old South Leaflets, (Boston: Directors of the Old South Work, n.d.), 6:293; Paul Mattingly, The Classless Profession: American Schoolmen in the Nineteenth Century (New York: New York University Press, 1975), 157.

character of the rising generation and moulding the destiny of our nation." To this end the Lyceum offered itself as a "Seminary for Teachers," providing lectures, apparatus, and meeting rooms where teachers might meet together for the "improvement of each other."¹⁵

The Lyceum movement was pervasive, reaching into communities too small and too new to have developed educational facilities. A part of its appeal was its voluntary nature.

Normal schools

With the establishment in Massachusetts of the first normal schools in 1839, teaching gained a semi-professional status for women. Normal school education was not an academy or college education, but it did create a sense of professional dedication and skill among those who attended.¹⁶ Since tuition was free to those who were willing to declare their intention to teach in the common schools, it might be presumed that students would enter and complete the one-year course (sometimes less) in good order. Many normalites (normal school students) attended only on a seasonal basis, spending the spring term teaching

¹⁵ "The American Lyceum," 297.

¹⁶ Tyack, 415; Herbst, 63.

in the common schools. Normalites were also older than their contemporaries in the academies and seminaries.¹⁷

The first state normal school at Lexington, Massachusetts, opened in 1839 and was followed by a number of city supported normal schools. By 1860, however, only thirteen publicly supported normal schools had been established.¹⁸

Other teacher training institutions

More early female teachers attended private seminaries and academies than ever attended the public normal schools.¹⁹ Emma Willard's Troy Seminary, and Zilpah Polly Grant's Ipswich Female Seminary were training teachers from their inception. In her address to the "Friends of Mount Holyoke" in 1835, Mary Lyon praised both their piety and their patriotism, "The great object of those, who are enlisting in this cause, and contributing to it, as to the sacred treasury of the Lord, cannot be

¹⁷ Herbst, 70.

¹⁸ Eleanor Wolf Thompson, Education for Ladies 1830-1860: Ideas on Education in Magazines for Women (Morningside Heights, N.Y.: King's Crown Press, 1949), 94-97.

¹⁹ Tyack, 415.

misunderstood. It is to meet public and not private wants."²⁰

Beginning in 1827, certain academies (among them Genesee Wesleyan Seminary) in New York State received some subsidies to supply candidates for the state's teaching force.²¹ Of 625 female Oberlin College students, records indicate 469 were teachers at some time in their lives.²² But the educated teacher, even normal school educated, was the exception rather than the rule. Catherine Beecher's National Board of Popular Education offered experienced teachers a six-week training course for teaching in the west.²³ Most women teachers learned on the job. Two examples are Antoinette Blackwell Brown, who taught winter school in Michigan to earn her tuition for Oberlin, and Arozina Perkins, who wrote in her Hartford diary that she had taught more than 500 different pupils since she was

²⁰ Mary Lyon, "Mount Holyoke Female Seminary," in Old South Leaflets (Boston: Directors of the Old South Work, n.d.), 6:426.

²¹ Brother Austin D. Devane, "History of the New Rochelle Public Schools, 1795-1952" (Ph.D. diss., Columbia University, 1953), p. 342.

²² Rita S. Saslaw, "Oberlin College Female Students in the Antebellum Period: A Biographical Study" (Presentation AESA, Toronto, November 1988), 29.

²³ Polly Welts Kaufman, Women Teachers on the Frontier (New Haven: Yale University Press, 1984), 8.

sixteen.²⁴ Elizabeth Dusenbury attended both an academy and a seminary where teacher training was available.

Protestantism

In addition, there was the expectation teachers have "good moral character." This continued to be a requirement for admission to the "normal" schools well into the twentieth century. Educational historians have emphasized this heritage of Protestant persuasion and its continuing coercive power on the profession.²⁵

Paul Mattingly has researched the overwhelming power of Protestantism, the influences which drove it, and how it was built into the structure of the American school.²⁶ Mattingly stressed the democratic nature of the voluntary societies and their dominance in the promotion of the Protestant philosophies for the Republic.

The voluntary societies persisted into the twentieth century. Many, like the Chautauqua Circles, remained primarily religious in orientation. Charles Kniker stated

²⁴ Henry C. Johnson, Jr. and Erwin V. Johanningmeier, Teachers for the Prairie: The University of Illinois and the Schools, 1868-1945 (Urbana: University of Illinois Press, 1972), 7-8; Kaufman, 56.

²⁵ Cremin, 209; Tyack, 415.

²⁶ Mattingly.

in his 1969 dissertation, "The Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle, 1878 - 1914," that the Circle's primary value for historians is its role as an accurate index of evangelical liberal Protestant thought for this period.²⁷

John Heyl Vincent, co-founder of the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle (CLSC), philosophized in 1886,

The true basis of education is religious . . . harmony with the Divine character is the ideal of life for time and eternity; and the pursuit and use of all science in personal culture, the increase of reverent love for God, and of affectionate self-sacrifice and labor for the well-being of man.²⁸

Note: Elizabeth Dusenbury and John Vincent were married in 1859.

Other voluntary contributors

Circuit riding preachers, crusading editors, and dedicated educators, such as Horace Mann and Henry Barnard, carried the subtle new message of the common school as savior of the Republic.²⁹ The school house became as important as the church; education became the driving force to launch the Republic forward into a new age of moral unity and progress.

²⁷ Charles Kniker, "The Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle, 1878 - 1914" (Ed.D. Diss., Teachers College, Columbia University, 1969), p. 357.

²⁸ John Heyl Vincent, "Philosophy of Adult Education," typewritten copy from The Chautauqua Movement, 1886.

²⁹ Herbst, 55.

Six unpublished dissertations have provided additional insights into how the evangelical zeal of these crusaders and the Protestant persuasion suffused the entire common school movement from legislation for financing, attendance requirements, teacher training, certifications, and extended to the expectations of the teacher. As the need rose for an informed and educated citizenry, these proponents of universal education and the common schools propelled the need for knowledgeable and dedicated teachers to the attention of the communities and the legislatures. The ideal of Jacksonian democracy and the lack of an implementing state bureaucratic structure prevented providing teacher training and the standardizing of certification by the states. Townships clung to the practice of local school autonomy and resisted taxation for schools.³⁰

John Pulliam's dissertation chronicled the establishment of the Illinois educational system.³¹ His research confirmed the contentions of Tyack, Cremin, and Mattingly that Protestantism activated the growth of schools as an educational institution. Pulliam suggested

³⁰ John Donald Pulliam, "A History of the Struggle for a Free Common School System in Illinois from 1818 to the Civil War" (Ph.D. diss., University of Illinois, Urbana, 1965), 171-76.

³¹ Ibid., 207, 226.

Illinois public school development was advanced more by the press and clergy than by teachers or the legislature.³²

The publisher. Able editorialist John Wright used his Union Agriculturalist and Western Prairie Farmer to advocate public education in Illinois. The Prairie Farmer was as much, if not more, an education journal as a farm journal, carrying an educational column which expounded the usefulness of common schools as equalizers and mentors in democratic society. In addition, Wright obtained the Massachusetts Board of Education reports and published parts of them in his journal. An education column appeared in each issue of the Union Agriculturist and Western Prairie Farmer where Wright lobbied for normal schools, industrial training, and the advantages of public schools over academies.³³

The preacher. John Mason Peck, a Baptist preacher, published the Pioneer and Western Baptist, giving it as large a portion of his time and energies as he devoted to the Rock Springs Seminary which he founded in 1827. Peck not only raised the money for the seminary but chopped down the trees, hired the principal and teachers, and conducted

³² Ibid., 226.

³³ Ibid., 226.

classes himself. Peck supported both private and public education. Throughout his life he tirelessly visited schools, wrote articles, and preached education in churches and community gatherings. He was primarily responsible for the educational conventions held in Illinois, mobilizing the teachers and community leaders statewide to support the founding of the office of a State Superintendent of Schools, and the establishment of a tax supported system. Peck organized the Illinois Education Association, then rallied its membership to collect the statistical data to be presented to the legislature. With the election of Joel Matteson as Governor of Illinois in 1852, Peck realized education finally had a friend. The bill was presented to the legislature of Illinois in 1854 and under pressure from Matteson was passed in 1855 (the year Elizabeth Dusenbury arrived in Joliet, Illinois, to teach). Peck had been grappling with the new territory's educational problems for almost forty years.

The influence of eastern schools and educational systems is evident in Pulliam's thesis, especially in the areas of teacher preparation, educational conventions, teacher institutes, and tax supported schools. Pulliam insists that it was the prevailing belief that education had the great moral power to shape and develop future citizens for the Republic that moved the legislature.

Training and certification

Vincent Gazzetta's 1965 dissertation, "A Historical Analysis of the Changes in the Methods of Certifying Teachers in New York," gave an extensive outline of New York state's efforts to establish certification procedures by both the teachers and the legislature.³⁴ In New York it was the teachers and educators who pushed for uniform certification and education. Teachers' associations had a long history in New York, tracing their ancestry back to the 1830s when county groups of teachers began meeting to discuss their common educational problems. Gazzetta credited these early voluntary teachers' associations with arousing public interest in teacher competency and asserting political pressure on the legislature.³⁵

While Gazzetta pursued the routes of the educators and legislators toward teacher certification, Father. A. D. Devane (1953), pursued a more detailed and narrower discussion of the search for an appropriate method to assure teacher competency in the New York schools. His dissertation, "History of the New Rochelle Public Schools,

³⁴ Vincent Gazzetta, "A Historical Analysis of the Changes in the Methods of Certifying Teachers in New York" (Ed.D. diss., State University of New York at Albany, 1965), p. 21.

³⁵ Ibid., 21.

1795-1952," covered the beginnings of teacher's institutes, the normal school, teachers' organizations, as well as the community attitudes and problems, as seen through the educational microcosm of New Rochelle. Father Devane did not limit his examination to the public schools, but included the private and parochial systems and their contribution to the public system. His comprehensive coverage of the New Rochelle school system and community enriches the background for the study of nineteenth century education.³⁶

The teacher manuals

"How to" books and magazines, the novice teacher's best resource, were sometimes even supplied by the school commissioners. Manuals on the techniques of instruction were common in the nineteenth century. From the publication of Hall's Lectures on School-Keeping in 1829, well into the years following the Civil War, these manuals were essential equipment for the professional teacher.³⁷

Charles Northend's manual, Teacher and the Parent, was Elizabeth Dusenbury's guidebook to the teaching profession. Throughout the Journal entries of her teaching years, his admonitions and suggestions are reflected in her

³⁶ Devane, 330.

³⁷ Mattingly, 121, 207.

actions. The teacher is admonished to make the schoolhouse "attractive by wearing a cheerful countenance, by using gentle tones."³⁸ Also, the teacher should constantly manifest a spirit of diligence" in order to "incite in those under him an industrious and active spirit."³⁹ Yet Northend is hardly original--he is quoting (often directly) almost every common school advocate of the eighteenth and nineteenth century, including Henry Barnard, John Locke, Samuel Hall, and Calvin Stowe. George Peabody, to whom he dedicated his volume, gave \$20,000 to his hometown, Danvers, Massachusetts, for the common schools. "Schools," to be used, he said, "to promote knowledge and morality. "Education," Peabody said, "is a debt due from present to future generations."⁴⁰ This was the educational philosophy of the time. Philosophically, both Mary Lyon and Catherine Beecher adhere closely to this. In Mary Lyon's intense studiousness and piety, Elizabeth found a female model for her teaching career.

The popular press

The newspapers and magazines of the period cannot be overlooked as educative influences. To understand the

³⁸ Northend, 45.

³⁹ Ibid., 57.

⁴⁰ Ibid., Dedication.

cultural climate, they are essential. In an era when the front page of the paper might contain only poetry, stories, orations, and addresses, the newspapers provide a lively insight into the prevailing community interests. As an example, the Joliet Signal of May 15, 1855, carried an article on the front page entitled, "A Cure for Drunkenness." It is a short amusing piece, more like a letter to the editor than a front page story. Immediately following it is, "Earthly Bliss," which begins:

The pleasures of this world are so transitory and fleeting, that it seems a crime for a man to pass his days in frivolous pursuits, or set as many do, their whole soul upon what before tomorrow's sun shall go down, will become a mist and vapor. The uncertainty of life that dark evil which. . . .

The second page of the paper is almost entirely devoted to the proceedings of the Will County Temperance Convention. Temperance was the issue of the day. Items about schools and education rated that second page where all the election news, lynchings, temperance meeting notices, and steamship arrivals appeared. The opening of the school in Joliet where Lib Dusenbury taught was reported on the second page, next to the election news.

Frank Mott quotes Leonard Bacon as saying "of all the reading of the people three-fourths is purely religious . . . of all the issues of the press three-fourths is

theological, ethical and devotional."⁴¹ Such didactic items as "Earthly Bliss" were expected in the newspaper, even if it was a secular publication. Mott posited that at least half of the religious periodicals published in 1850 were newspapers. Peck and Wright, as noted by Pulliam, were both involved in this type of journalism; ministers from many denominations produced some sort of weekly or monthly news sheet.⁴²

Magazines of the era range from religious journals to journals dedicated entirely to phrenology, science, agriculture, and ladies fashions. Eleanor Thompson suggested magazines were the great educators of the nineteenth century. The aim stated by Sarah Josepha Hale, the editor, in Lady's Magazine, was to educate women, to keep them informed of movements and activities of the times. The Ladies Pearl, edited by the Reverend Daniel Wise, was "devoted to the pleasure and profit of WOMAN." The magazine was primarily a vehicle for publishing his sermons.⁴³ The most popular of the ladies magazines in the West and South were those edited by clergymen; their most

⁴¹ Frank Luther Mott, A History of American Magazines 1850-1865 (Cambridge, Mass.: Belknap Press of Harvard University Press, 1957), 370.

⁴² Pulliam, 93-94.

⁴³ Thompson, 10.

prominent theme and aim was the development of a well-rounded Christian woman. The Lily, The Una, The Sibyl, the Pittsburg Saturday Visitor were all crusading magazines edited by women for women.

The fashion magazines, Godey's Lady's Book, The Ladies Garland, Graham's, and Peterson's Magazine, were all far more than mere picture and fashion books. All contained articles on child care, health, and most of all, articles on education. Philosophies of education varied from editor to editor and publisher to publisher, but the most prominent theme was that "Education is life," said the editor of Godey's Lady's Book, "Everything is education - the trains of thought you are indulging in this hour; the society in which you will spend the evening; the conversations, walks and incidents of tomorrow."⁴⁴ The underlying understanding in that statement was education included the life hereafter as well as the life on earth.⁴⁵ Some periodicals such as Harper's emphasized that education should be general and culturally centered, especially in the common school.⁴⁶ The most secular of magazines saw the common school as the moral weather vane of the Republic.

⁴⁴ Ibid., 24.

⁴⁵ Ibid., 25.

⁴⁶ Ibid., 29.

Personal Documents

Journals

Thomas Mallon reminds us that any document kept on a regular basis may become a diary of sorts. A check book which records our habits of eating and drinking, our occasional flights of fantasy, our sins, and our bursts of generosity may be as revealing as a self-conscious journal.⁴⁷ As a chronicle of the everyday, the sublime, the boring, the intriguing, the diary or the journal brings the intimate details of the writer's life to the reader's immediate attention. Elizabeth Dusenbury was a chronicler. Her journal extended beyond simple recount when she turns to her journal as a confessor and a companion.

The diaries of the women on the overland train were of profound significance as a record of how women held and hold civilization together, according to Lillian Schlissel. "The women continued to keep the bonds of family life together. Somehow they found time to write. . . . They simply refused to sever the framework of their old lives as they began to build anew."⁴⁸ Their diaries show a determination to do more than cope with the hardship and despair, to do more than survive in the wilderness. Theirs

⁴⁷ Mallon, 19.

⁴⁸ Schlissel, 149.

is a record of building schools for their children, building churches to continue the rituals of home and civilization. Just as these women carried the bonds and visions of home with them, they also carried a hope for a better life "just over the horizon," and more than one bore a defiant determination to be independent.⁴⁹ Most of these diaries were not written by women with Elizabeth Dusenbury's education, but all of them mirror her frustrations with nursing, housework, and overbearing males. The same cultural modes, the same patterns of thought, are found on the wagon trains of the West as are evident in the lumber camps of Western New York.

Closer to Elizabeth's personal experiences were those related by the women teachers in Women Teachers on the Frontier by Polly Welts Kaufman.⁵⁰ Kaufman's research took her from the Connecticut Historical Society across country through Indiana, Iowa, and eventually to Oregon, as she traced the lives and ambitions of Catharine Beecher's western school marms. Kaufman included the complete diary of Arozina Perkins, along with letters and information from Arozina's personal file at Hartford. Again, the common

⁴⁹ Lillian Schlissel, Byrd Gibbens, and Elizabeth Hampsten, Far from Home, Families of the Westward Journey (New York: Schocken Books, 1989), 234.

⁵⁰ Kaufman, 1984.

culture is evident in thought patterns, commitments, and ambitions. There are some points for comparison between Arozina's education and that of Elizabeth. These, along with their teaching experiences, illustrate the headlong pace of the educational movement in the antebellum years.

Letters

Revealing as diaries and journals may be (and Mallon insists every diarist eventually expects a reader), letters are a second group of personal documents which often expose personal relationships and illuminate the writer's world. While the letters of Louisa May Alcott covering the same time period as the Dusenbury diaries are not extensive, they add perspective in our view of the period. When Louisa May suggested in a January, 1853, letter to a friend that being a "school marm" is a "fascinating amusement," one catches a little tongue-in-cheek devilment. "Lizzie is with fear and trembling preparing for the trials of the 'Normal,'" she tells her friend. Plainly, for her, teaching was not a pious commitment.⁵¹

Her father's letters are also lively and witty. In Louisa May's letters the "pathetic family" gathers

⁵¹ Joel Myerson and Daniel Shealy, eds., The Selected Letters of Louisa May Alcott (Boston: Little, Brown, 1987), 7.

cheerfully around, despairing perhaps, but never lacking in good humor. A. Bronson Alcott's letters to his daughters are warmly affectionate, often a little pedantic, and filled with philosophic advice. He wrote tenderly to the homesick Anna, teaching school in Syracuse,

Pray how are your ears? and have you done anything for them yet? I shall be quite disappointed, and who knows but I may look sour for once on the most dutiful of daughters, if she fail to hear quick at once, when I come. So please, if you have not, set bravely about it at once, and be yourself again with hearing as nimble as your own heart is swift to love.⁵²

"Fate frightens only the Hopeless," he wrote in closing to his family from Cincinnati in November of 1853.⁵³ A very different person from Elizabeth's father, Alcott also articulates optimism and vitality of the time as well as his expectations of a dutiful daughter.⁵⁴

Other letters, more closely tied to the Dusenbury diaries are those of the Wheeler family. William Wheeler was Henry Dusenbury's business partner. On January 2, 1852, William Wheeler's brother George wrote him an urgent communication requesting their niece, Henrietta, then visiting in Portville, return to Deposit, New York, to

⁵² Richard L. Herrnstadt, ed., The Letters of A. Bronson Alcott (Ames, Ia.: Iowa State University Press, 1969), 170.

⁵³ Ibid., 169.

⁵⁴ Ibid., 169-170.

attend a Presbyterian revival service. His letter reflects how vital salvation was in the evangelical perspective of these early industrialists:

I am very anxious to have Henrietta here. If it is not possible for you to leave home, I want you to get someone to keep house for you for two weeks and take Betsey and H. to the cars and send them to Deposit and telegraph to me the time they take the cars and I will meet them at the depot. If Betsey cannot come and you can get no one to come, I want you to telegraph to me and I will come after her. I am willing to pay the expenses of their coming and return.⁵⁵

Business letters, too, contribute to the mosaic of the time. Alcott's letters to Ralph Waldo Emerson, Thomas Wentworth Higginson, and William Torrey Harris are elegantly phrased and expressive. A letter of Henry Dusenbury to his younger partner is considerate and firm, but leaves little doubt about who is in charge. In an almost fatherly way, he gave his partner the news of home--that the corn was planted and Wheeler's family well.

Only a means of settling business arrangements to Alcott and Wheeler, these letters paint for us a picture of the time, place, and culture of the writers. Most educated people wrote letters, the erudite Alcott to cheer and encourage his wife and daughters, the pioneering woman to keep in touch with the family she left behind, the lonely

⁵⁵ W. Reginald Wheeler, Pine Knots and Bark Peelers, The Story of Five Generations of American Lumbermen (LaJolla, Calif.: Ganis and Harris, 1960), 54-55.

schoolteacher adrift on the frontier, Elizabeth Dusenbury and Louisa May Alcott to confide in friends.

Poetry

The poetry of Emily Dickinson is an example of another kind of personal document. Mallon would categorize Dickinson as a "Pilgrim," those who write to discover who they really are. These are the writers with inward destinations. From the early poem #10 written around 1858 to poem #1769 of 1883 when she speaks with some assurance, Dickinson's journey is visible. In #10 she is the questor.

My wheel is in the dark!
I cannot see a spoke
.

My foot is on the Tide!
An unfrequented road-
Yet have all roads
A clearing at the end -- 56.

She has secured her hope by 1883 when she wrote #1769.

The longest day that God appoints
Will finish with the sun.
Anguish can travel to its stake,
And then it must return.⁵⁷

Her enigmatic verse cradled the emotional impact of her quest. The circumstances, the restrictive Puritan

⁵⁶ Thomas H. Johnson, ed., The Complete Poems of Emily Dickinson (Boston: Little, Brown, 1987), 10.

⁵⁷ Ibid., 714.

culture of Amherst, her domineering father, were comparable to Elizabeth Dusenbury's experiences with her father in provincial Portville. Emily Dickinson's poetic genius set her free; Elizabeth tried other routes.

Biographies

The biographies of nineteenth century women stress the independence and accomplishments of those women in their constrained culture. Since the inner meaning of Dickinson's poetry was often obscure, and her biographers see and interpret its meaning in diverse ways, the outer structure of her life became a raw framework for many constructions. Cynthia Griffin Wolff has suggested that present day visitors to the Dickinson home in Amherst approach it reverently, "as if to a saint's shrine, seeking some ineffable truth."⁵⁸

Thomas Johnson, while appreciative of Dickinson's genius, offers a more human portrait of her as a woman:

Her ideas were witty, rebellious, and original, yet she confined her materials to the world of her small village, her domestic circle, her garden, and a few good books. She possessed the most acute awareness of sensory experience and psychological actualities, and

⁵⁸ Cynthia Griffin Wolff, Emily Dickinson (New York: Alfred A. Knopf, 1986), 3.

expressed radical discoveries in these areas with frankness and force.⁵⁹

Ferlazzo, on the other hand, interprets much of Dickinson's poetry in less deified manner.⁶⁰

While Frye and Wolff claimed her poetry charted a religious pilgrimage, Ferlazzo gave her credit for a keen eye on daily events, albeit a unique description of them.⁶¹ Ferlazzo, in particular, sees Dickinson as a sharp observer of her culture.

With such a literary family, and so many important connections in educational and philosophic circles, Louisa May Alcott's life has been traced from many perspectives, many biographers building on the work of Edna Dow Cheney.⁶² Miss Alcott of Concord, by Marjorie Worthington, presents her in the circle of the philosophers of her time, Ralph W. Emerson, Margaret Fuller, Henry Thoreau, Theodore Parker,

⁵⁹ Thomas H. Johnson, ed., The Poems of Emily Dickinson, in The American Tradition in Literature, edited by Sculley Bradley, Richard Croom Beatty, and E. Hudson Long (New York: W.W. Norton, 1957), 852.

⁶⁰ Paul J. Ferlazzo, Emily Dickinson (Boston: Twayne Publisher, 1976), 70.

⁶¹ Northrop Frye, "Emily Dickinson," in Major Writers of America, edited by Perry Miller (New York: Harcourt, Brace & World, 1962), 70; Wolff, 13; Ferlazzo, 101-103.

⁶² Edna Dow Cheney, ed., Louisa May Alcott: Her Life, Letters, and Journals (Boston: Little, Brown, 1928); Edna Dow Cheney, Reminiscences (Boston: Lee and Shepherd, 1902); Katharine Anthony, Louisa May Alcott (New York: Alfred A. Knopf, 1928).

and of course, Charles Lane and her own father.⁶³ She produces lively character sketches of the austere Emerson and morose Thoreau with the high spirited Alcott girls romping through their lives. Worthington depicted her becoming a "sturdy oak," who stands up to responsibility, maintains dignity in adversity, but who never quite grows up.⁶⁴

Alcott's irrepressible spirit is the center of Katharine Anthony's biography.⁶⁵ Anthony notes that Alcott's last book, A Garland for Girls, continues to express a vigorous sense of the life and involvement in the world around her. Both biographers turn often to Louisa May Alcott's letters and journal entries for their creations; thus we have a view of the period enriched by the personal documents placed in the larger social context of the times. Louisa May's experiences with the parents of her students paralleled Elizabeth Dusenbury's frustrations with the parents of school children in Joliet.

Martha Saxton used the Alcott papers, including the journals of A. Bronson Alcott and Abigail May Alcott, Louisa May Alcott's journal, letters, and other materials

⁶³ Marjorie Worthington, Miss Alcott of Concord (Garden City, N.Y.: Doubleday, 1958).

⁶⁴ Ibid., 316.

⁶⁵ Anthony, 289-90.

from the Houghton Library collection at Harvard University to produce Louisa May, A Modern Biography of Louisa May Alcott.⁶⁶ In this, an extensive and sensitive book, Martha Saxton related the complicated nature of Louisa May's relationship with her father,⁶⁷ and her feelings of being a failure as a woman even while successful.⁶⁸ Louisa May Alcott and Elizabeth Dusenbury suffered the same ambivalence, it seems, when it came to their personal ambitions.

The rationale for a biography may be the enshrinement of a memory of a loved one as in Mariet Hardy Freeland, A Faithful Witness, by her daughter, Mrs. Emma Freeland Shay.⁶⁹ Mariet Hardy Freeland attended Genesee Wesleyan Seminary along with Elizabeth Dusenbury. From a poor farm family in Western New York, Mariet Hardy's life and attitudes stand out in stark contrast to Louisa May Alcott's, Emily Dickinson's, Elizabeth Dusenbury's, or Arozina Perkins'. This book illustrates the narrow world of religious provincialism that existed on the frontier.

⁶⁶ Martha Saxton, Louisa May, A Modern Biography of Louisa May Alcott (Boston: Houghton Mifflin, 1977).

⁶⁷ Ibid., 86-87.

⁶⁸ Ibid., 213.

⁶⁹ Emma Freeland Shay, Mariet Hardy Freeland, A Faithful Witness (Chicago: The Free Methodist Publishing House, 1913).

The evangelical Protestant fervor of the Second Great Awakening still infused every moment of Mariet Hardy's life. Mariet Hardy found the Sabbath a day of delight, according to her daughter's account.

She seldom failed to be present at the five o'clock prayer meeting held in the seminary. Then came the Bible class at nine, followed by the regular preaching service at the village church, which all the students were expected to attend. In the afternoon at three o'clock another service was held, and again a prayer meeting at six o'clock, besides the evening meeting at the church.⁷⁰

Even in the midst of all her studies, Mariet Hardy did not forget her duties as a Christian. Elizabeth Dusenbury was in the same environment, subjected to the same philosophy, yet she developed a skepticism of evangelical religion and objected to the parochialism in her church in Portville.

The Feminist Press

The restricted lives

The feminist press in the last thirty years has enlarged the literature about women's lives in the nineteenth century. As Degler states in At Odds, Women and the Family in America from the Revolution to the Present, history has emphasized women's roles in business, science,

⁷⁰ Ibid., 49.

or in war, while the more traditional role of women in the family has been generally ignored.⁷¹ Only in the feminist press have women's lives in the general context of their society been explored.

Feminist historian, Alice Rossi, neatly divides the women of her study into "Enlightenment Feminists," and "Moral Crusaders."⁷² "Moral Crusaders" tended to be native born, middle-class women from the rural areas or small towns, usually the daughters of farmers or merchants. Rossi sees their actions being based on moral impulse. Thus we see Mariet Hardy becoming a home missionary, Arozina Perkins traveling to Iowa to do "the will of my heavenly father," and the Grimke sisters and Harriet Beecher Stowe caught up in the anti-slavery movement.

"Enlightened Feminists" on the other hand, were usually from urban areas. Sophisticated, solitary thinkers, they expressed their more radical impulses through writing. They were, according to Rossi, more likely to be skeptical of religion, especially "truths" concerning man or woman based on Biblical interpretation. Emily Dickinson, Louisa May Alcott, and a very frustrated

⁷¹ Carl N. Degler, At Odds: Women and the Family in America from the Revolution to the Present (New York: Oxford University Press, 1980), vi.

⁷² Alice Rossi, The Feminist Papers (New York: Bantam Books, 1973).

Elizabeth Dusenbury fall into this category. Rossi emphasized that as a whole women did not reap material or social benefits from the affluence and opportunities available during the early part of the century. "If they were intelligent and aware, it is little wonder that increasing numbers of small town middle-class women felt their world had become very narrow and restricted."⁷³

There remained, however, in the nineteenth century, a mainstream of thought embraced by American women which insisted they place their faith in submission, domesticity, and the Protestant evangelical religion. Barbara Welter discusses this "Cult of True Womanhood," which reigned during most of the century, how it affected religion, education, and the culture. Welter insists that in every organ of the pulpit and press, the physical difference between men and women supported the acceptance of the "True Womanhood" ideology. "Man's strength lies in his bold mind, in his indomitable purpose, in his strong arm. While woman's power lies in her gentleness, in her soft and affectionate voice, in her retiring delicacy, in her unobtrusive readiness."⁷⁴

⁷³ Ibid., 272.

⁷⁴ Barbara Welter, Dimity Convictions, The American Woman in the Nineteenth Century (Athens: Ohio University Press, 1976), 76-77.

The belief was that women react, and are reflective rather than creative. Man's mind leads him to truth while women's soul informs her of the higher wisdom. Woman's gifts, like her knowledge, come from a deeper source and do not respond to training and practice. This common attitude usurped women's independence and intelligence, exalted them as creatures without logic or reason guided by impulse and sentiment. Women not only accepted this--many of the best and brightest actively promoted it. Susan Conrad in Perish the Thought, Intellectual Woman in the Romantic America 1830 to 1860, emphasized that Margaret Fuller, Elizabeth Peabody, and Maria Childs, were far from content in this position, but they supported it warmly, even while energetically attempting to infuse vitality into the static conception of woman's place.⁷⁵ She suggested it was the dawn of the Romantic Age in nineteenth-century America that subtly changed the focus of the value system from the logic of the Age of Reason to an emphasis on feeling and intuition. Individualism, emotion, and creativity became acceptable and respectable, thus opening new possibilities to women by luring them into intellectual roles which synthesized womanhood and the intellect.

⁷⁵ Susan Conrad, Perish the Thought, Intellectual Woman in the Romantic America 1830 to 1860 (New York: Oxford University Press, 1976).

New educational experiments in women's seminaries and colleges were designed to create a perfect balance between the intellect and feminine nature. Both could now be developed in a systematic manner. Catharine Beecher's Hartford Seminary and Mary Lyon's Mount Holyoke exemplify the women involved in these experiments. These educational experiments, however, continued to center more on women's "sensibilities" and domestic skills than on intellectual pursuits.

Conrad cited women who excelled in the "man's world" of the time, functioning in the culturally acceptable role as "women of letters." Susan Warner's best selling novel, Wide, Wide World, defined the nature of the female intellect. It chained the mind to the hearth or literally swept it under the rug, presenting only "a circumscribed universe, devoid of intellectual content."⁷⁶ Conrad reiterates the women novelists reinforced the popular notion of woman's basic anti-intellectualism. They circumscribed women's universe, voiding it of intellectual content.⁷⁷

Foremost woman intellectual of the century, Margaret Fuller, alone had the boldness to insist she be addressed

⁷⁶ Ibid., 27.

⁷⁷ Ibid.

as "a living mind." "Sex," said Fuller, "like rank, wealth, beauty or talent is an accident of birth; that as you would not educate a soul to be an aristocrat, you cannot so educate a soul to be a woman."⁷⁸

Elizabeth Dusenbury records in her journal that she is reading Wide, Wide World, but she may have received mixed signals about expectations when she turned to reading Fanny Fern. Fanny Fern had a very different perspective on the nineteenth century world. Fanny snippily announces in her short essay, "Folly as it Flies":

A woman's education is generally considered to be finished when she is married, whereas she has only arrived at A, B, C. If husbands took half the thought for, or interest in, their wives' minds, that wives are obliged to take for their husbands' bodies, women would be more intelligent.⁷⁹

Body, mind, and religion

The growing conflict between woman's role as the domestic guardian of culture and her right to individuality is documented in Clio's Consciousness Raised, a group of essays edited by Mary S. Hartman and Lois Banner.⁸⁰ A

⁷⁸ Margaret Fuller Ossoli, Women in the Nineteenth Century (Boston: J.P. Jewett, 1855), 85.

⁷⁹ Joyce W. Warren, ed., Fanny Fern's Ruth Hall and Other Writings, Mason Brothers, 1855 (New Brunswick, N.J.: Rutgers University Press, 1986), 327.

⁸⁰ Mary S. Hartman and Lois Banner, eds., Clio's Consciousness Raised, New Perspectives on the History of Women (New York: Harper & Row, 1974).

number of these essays center on the assumptions about women's sexual nature which were reflected in medical practices of the nineteenth century. There seems to have been no standards in the attitudes displayed for the treatment of female illness. The attitudes range from indifference (God's will), to an almost ghoulish desire to inflict pain. It was, however, according to Ann Douglas Wood, the profound ignorance of male doctors that led them to create false dependencies in their female patients.⁸¹ Diagnosis of women's ailments frequently found the problem to be the woman's lack of femininity, her intellectual ambitions, or her deficiency in proper womanly submission and selflessness, or under the influence of "lascivious books."

The essay, "The Feminization of American Religion: 1800 to 1860," by Barbara Welter, adds social dimension to the problems of nineteenth-century women. Welter briefly outlines the influence of economic pressures, industrialization, Transcendentalism, and Utopian societies on religion. As the "city on the hill" came into view as a skyscraper and not a church steeple, the congregations in

⁸¹ Ann Douglas Wood, "The Fashionable Diseases: Women's Complaints and Their Treatment in Nineteenth-Century America," in Mary S. Hartman and Lois Banner, eds., Clio's Consciousness Raised, New Perspectives on the History of Women (New York: Harper & Row, 1974), 5.

the church came to be more and more feminine. The Transcendentalists contributed William Henry Channing's statement, "My hope for society turns on this; the regeneration of the future will come from the exalting influence of women."⁸²

This vision of woman was very close to the new vision of Christ as a human dominated by love, sacrificing himself for others, asking nothing but giving everything, forgiving his enemies. Feminine virtues all, they laid the foundation for "Christ as a cozy person," holding hands, and clasping believers to his bosom, which became the theme for hymns of the nineteenth century. This loving Christ could be embraced by the lonely, frustrated Elizabeth Dusenbury. Elizabeth needed the "staying hand" to help her endure her tyrannical father.

The Religious Milieu

Religion permeated every aspect of nineteenth century life. The Second Great Awakening (1800 - 1805) swept through the new Republic, adding more than 10,000 new converts to Methodism alone. Charles Johnson, in "Religious Democracy," maintains this remarkable religious

⁸² Welter, "The Feminization of American Religion: 1800-1860," in Mary S. Hartman and Lois Banner, eds., Clio's Consciousness Raised, New Perspectives on the History of Women (New York: Harper & Row, 1974), 146.

awakening was not only different from the earlier revivals but had a much longer-range impact on American life.⁸³

The new emphasis was upon Jesus rather than the Father God Judge image. This subtly changed the temper of Protestantism from the harsh Calvinistic God of Wrath to that of the gentle Jesus. The salvation of all men acquired greater urgency.

Usually set up in forest glade, the Second Great Awakening camp meetings were a combination of master showmanship and religious fanaticism. Lighted by candles or pine knot torches, "fire altars" spread ghostly shadows through the forest while sometimes as many as five or more preachers at the same time were shouting and exhorting the sinners to salvation. In this eerie setting families of every Protestant faith mingled in frenzied services. Some thought the world was coming to an end; others anticipated a dreadful calamity about to befall as a judgment of God. Whatever the reason, thousands flocked to the camp meetings. Presbyterian Robert Davidson wrote in 1840 of the revival's lure:

The plow was left in the furrow; the deer enjoyed a respite upon the mountains; business was suspended. Dwelling houses were deserted; whole neighborhoods were emptied; bold hunter and sober matrons, young women and

⁸³ Charles Johnson, "Religious Democracy," in The Social Fabric, 3rd ed., edited by John H. Cary and Julius Weinberg (Boston: Little, Brown, 1981), 143.

maiden, and little children, flocked to the common center of attraction; every difficulty was surmounted, every risk ventured to be present at the campmeeting.⁸⁴

The number of those in attendance seems fantastic today. More than 20,000 worshippers were claimed by the Cabin Creek Union Meeting in May of 1801. The congregation at Indian Creek, Kentucky, is said to have numbered 10,000.⁸⁵ In ever widening circles the revivals spread from Kentucky to New York and westward into the Mississippi Territory.

As the more emotional revivalism subsided a new sense of mission developed. Missionary societies carried the "Word" to the expanding frontier, establishing schools and colleges as they moved westward. Christian education was seen as a major bulwark against the growing secularism caused by industrialism and immigration.

Daniel Boorstin in The Americans cites the missionary spirit, denominational initiative, and booster optimism as the primary ingredients in the foundation of American education.⁸⁶ The "American style" in higher education, he points out, is a by-product of the American style in community building. As an example he recounts the marriage

⁸⁴ Ibid., 149.

⁸⁵ Ibid., 157.

⁸⁶ Daniel Boorstin, The Americans, The National Experience, 4th ed. (New York: Random House, 1967).

of religion and secular interests (boosterism) in the establishment of the Wooster College in Ohio. The Presbyterian Synod of Ohio, concerned over the lack of a strong Presbyterian institution in Ohio, authorized the founding of a college in any community which made a bid of over \$100,000. The city boosters lobbied for the money using the demands of an educated consistency in a Republican society, and the claim that intellectual attainments could no longer be confined to a few. Wooster, in a burst of enthusiasm to make their city the "Athens of the West," raised the money and guaranteed the site.⁸⁷

Alexis de Tocqueville, visiting the United States in 1831, saw liberty and religion marching together. He labeled religion, "the first of their [Americans] political institutions."⁸⁸ He saw that to the new citizens of this new republic, religion facilitated freedom. Looking at Americans in 1831, de Tocqueville's held religion indispensable to the maintenance of their republican society.

The Americans combine the notions of Christianity and of liberty so intimately in their minds that it is impossible to make them conceive the one without the

⁸⁷ Ibid., 156-59.

⁸⁸ Alexis de Tocqueville, Democracy in America, Henry Reeve text, as revised by Francis Bowen and edited with a Historical Essay by Phillips Bradley, Vol. 1 (New York: Vintage Books, a Division of Random House, 1945), 316.

other. Thus religious zeal is perpetually warmed in the United States by the fires of patriotism.⁸⁹

De Tocqueville saw many Americans who professed Christianity as a sincere belief and many others who adhered to them because of the fear of being suspected of unbelief. "Christianity, therefore, reigns without obstacle," he decided. Like Boorstin, however, de Tocqueville believed Americans of the nineteenth century saw in religion a utility for democratic government and to some extent exploited it.

Nature and circumstances have made the inhabitants of the United States bold, as is sufficiently attested by the enterprising spirit with which they seek for fortune. If the mind of the Americans were free from all hindrances, they would shortly become the most daring innovators and most persistent disputants in the world. But the revolutionists of America are obliged to profess an ostensible respect for Christian morality and equity, which does not permit them to violate wantonly the laws that oppose their designs; nor would they find it easy to surmount the scruples of their partisans even if they were able to get over their own.⁹⁰

It was this obligation to profess a respect for Christian morality that assured the Protestant religious stance for the common schools. Educators adopted the Protestant posture for common school campaigns, not out of cupidity, but out of acceptance of the status quo. They were able to articulate a set of beliefs that had the

⁸⁹ Ibid., 317.

⁹⁰ Ibid., 316.

endorsement of the school constituency.⁹¹ Among the most articulate of these early American educators was Calvin Stowe. Stowe was less diplomatic in stating his opinions, but more astute in discerning the true state of affairs. He discusses thoroughly the full impact of common schools as the future arbitrator of moral affairs in "Normal Schools and Teachers' Seminaries."⁹²

It requires no great sagacity to perceive that the school is one of the most important parts of the social machine, especially in modern times, when it is fast acquiring for itself the influence which was wielded by the pulpit some centuries ago, and which, at a more recent period, has been obtained by the periodical press.⁹³

Stowe may have been railing more against the divisiveness of denominationalism, the multitude of splinter groups, and new exotic religions than actually against the periodical press. R. Carlyle Buley, in The Old Northwest, Pioneer Period - 1815-1840, lists some thirty-eight splinter groups from mainline denominations, i.e., such splinters as "Primitive," "Hard-shell," "Whiskey," "Free Will," and "Seventh Day" Baptists;

⁹¹ Charles Leslie Glenn, The Myth of the Common School, reviewed by Mark Pitts in Religion and Public Education 16 (Winter 1989): 48-50.

⁹² Calvin Stowe, "Normal Schools and Teachers' Seminaries," in Vincent P. Lannie, "Education of Teachers in the 19th Century," Notre Dame Journal of Education 4, no. 2 (1973): 103-4.

⁹³ Ibid., 114.

"Associate," "Associate Reformed," "Reformed," and "Welsh" Calvinists. Buley found the Protestant sects of this period so confusing that he feared he was not able to make a "clear and organized presentation!"⁹⁴ (He spent some eighty-five pages trying.)

In addition to splinter groups, new religions sprang into being, recruited converts, built communities, and contributed to the moral and ethical climate of the country. Most populous of the newer religions (especially west of the Alleghenies) were the Mormons. Joseph Smith, the Mormon prophet, was intent on building a "New Jerusalem." Designed to be a community of justice, love, and peace, it found a paucity of these in the Middle West. Semicommunistic in organization, Smith's problem was soon one of debts, misunderstandings, family troubles, and religious problems. Although Smith firmly believed, "The Lord shall put all things into my hands," the Lord did not always cooperate.⁹⁵ The Mormons moved west, solving their immediate problems by flight.

Another group, the German Separatists, also maintained a communistic organization. Thrifty and industrious, the Separatists prospered originally and were

⁹⁴ Buley, 417-18.

⁹⁵ Ibid., 480.

well accepted by their Protestant neighbors. Communal living eventually proved hard to sustain surrounded as they were by the freer republican culture. Political problems led to disbandment. The original Separatists were German immigrants, hardy agriculturists and pietistic Protestants. Other emigrating groups, the Swiss Mennonites and the Moravians, contributed another dimension to the Protestant mix. Other immigrants were on the way.

Between the years of 1821 and 1850 at least 258,000 Irish immigrants arrived.⁹⁶ These newcomers were predominantly Catholic. The Irish immigrants were not agriculturalists like the thrifty Germans. They failed to fit the preconceived Protestant work ethic and middle-class morality. The Irish had been living in the shadow of prejudice and oppression from the Protestant English for more than 700 years. To them little difference existed between the "Yankees" and their English oppressors. Their strong backs might be appreciated for the labor of building the canals and railroads, but their flair for defensive organization and their total commitment to Catholicism were looked upon with revulsion and distrust.

The Irish were accustomed to living in a cohesive triad of home, church, and saloon. If a man arrived alone,

⁹⁶ Thomas Fleming, "The Golden Door," Chicago Daily News, 20 February 1966, sec. This Week Magazine, p. 6.

he soon sent for his wife, his children, his mother, his father, his brothers, his sisters, his cousins, his neighbors, and his priest. The Irish gave new meaning to "when two or three are gathered together, in my name, I will be there also." When two or three Irishmen gathered together they were joined by their priest.⁹⁷ The Irish gathering place during these early years was not the church but the saloon.

The saloon was not an Irish innovation in the United States, but it was the one institution in the new world where the Irishman was completely at home. The saloon soon became the Irishmen's club, his center for fellowship and political activity. To the Irish the "shadow government" had long been a necessity and politics was a functioning power system and not an exercise in moral judgment.⁹⁸ Oakley Ray describes the saloon of the nineteenth century as,

a centre of learning, books, papers and lecture hall to them. It is the clearing house for common intelligence, it is the place where their philosophy of life is worked out and their political and social beliefs take their beginnings.⁹⁹

⁹⁷ William V. Shannon, The American Irish (New York: Macmillan, 1963), 40.

⁹⁸ Ibid., 67.

⁹⁹ Oakley Ray, Drugs, Society, and Human Behavior (St. Louis: C.V. Mosby, 1978), 131.

If there was one issue on which all Protestant churches were firmly united it was temperance. Religious revivalism, lacking a heathen to be converted, turned to bringing the drinking deviant to repentance. Thundering sermons were preached on the evils of saloons and the degradation of the drinker. "The open saloon as an institution has its origin in hell, and it is manufacturing subjects to be sent back to hell."¹⁰⁰ The sentiment behind the temperance societies, the ranting from the pulpit, the frantic temperance press, all too often fired Protestant, evangelical, middle class concerns that the good life of the city on the hill was being undermined by this immigrant society with a different religion and a perceived lower standard of morality.

To cure society of this problem, reformers turned to the schools for cure. Calvin Stowe's talk about the Americanization of the immigrants in 1836 illustrated the depth of urgency seen in the flow of immigrants.

Now, we have no choice left. These people are in our midst; they are coming among us more and more; and we must labor, we must labor incessantly and perseveringly

¹⁰⁰ N. H. Clark, The Dry Years: Prohibition and Social Change in Washington (Seattle: University of Washington Press, 1965), 67.

to prevent the evils, and to secure the good which may arise from their association with us.¹⁰¹

The schools seized the challenge. Willard Elsbree gives the following example of questions asked prospective teachers in Maine by the state school officials: "What method or methods would you adopt in order to inculcate the principles of morality, justice, truth, humanity, industry and temperance?"¹⁰²

Stowe's impassioned plea for schools to inculcate the immigrants with Protestant republican virtues was shared by the educational elite, including Horace Mann, Henry Barnard, and Catharine Beecher. It was not, however, an education issue. It was a religious issue. The presence of these Catholics struck at the very heart of middle-class morality and the Protestant ethic.

To Calvin Stowe, Protestantism has three pulpits. The church, which he saw losing ground through division and denominationalism; the common school, which could be a great "social machine" for the perpetuation of Protestant vision; and the press, which was a growing power in

¹⁰¹ Calvin Stowe, "Fifth Annual Meeting of the Western Literary Institute and College," (Cincinnati, 1836), quoted from David B. Tyack, ed., Turning Points in American Educational History (Waltham, Mass.: Blaisdell Publishing, 1967), 149.

¹⁰² Willard S. Elsbree, The American Teacher, Evolution of a Profession in a Democracy (New York: American Book Company, 1939), 180.

dissemination of the "Word." During the early part of the century the periodical press turned its heavy guns on Catholicism, was generally critical of Transcendentalism, Mormonism, and Millerism, but supportive of temperance, education, and missions. Mott states that the largest share of talent and effort of most of the leading churches went into publishing channels.¹⁰³ Missionary tracts, novels, and Sunday School books were often indistinguishable in content, didactic, and moral; they provided proper reading for children and young ladies. Text books, even as they moved from religious to republican content, still maintained moral lessons and a pious approach.

The press pushed the ripples of the Second Great Awakening westward, inundating the continent. The condition of a man's soul continued to be of primary importance. The Baptists, Methodists, Presbyterians, and Congregationalists each had from twenty-five to fifty periodicals which they published simultaneously.¹⁰⁴ Wherever the pioneer might go, he could depend on the religious press to follow.

If religion was not the most important part of a man's life during the early part of the century, he was

¹⁰³ Mott, 369.

¹⁰⁴ Ibid., 61-62.

obligated to at least give it a nodding acquaintance.

Buley, in The Old Northwest, Pioneer Period 1815-1840,
tells us,

To many people religious conviction was the most powerful force in life and it ruled their lives; to others it was acknowledged as a vital thing theoretically, but was not permitted seriously to interfere with other aspects of life.¹⁰⁵

¹⁰⁵ Buley, 419.

CHAPTER III
METHODOLOGY

Historical Approach

Methodologies associated with intellectual history, social history, and biography were utilized in this historical study. Helmstadter suggests the historical approach is most effectively used when it is impossible to duplicate the situation under study. As an example, there is no other way to understand, or even guess, Elizabeth Dusenbury's motivations for entering teaching other than to employ the historical method. Additional characteristics of the historical approach are the reasoning from the specific to the general (inductive), and the formulating of inferences from fragments of information. A fourth characteristic of the historical approach is that it does not always carry a hypothesis.¹

¹ G. C. Helmstadter, Research Concepts in Human Behavior: Education, Psychology, Sociology (Englewood Cliffs, N.J.: Prentice-Hall, 1970), 43-45.

Personal and Biographical
Documents

The entry of women into teaching on a professional basis represents a critical phase in educational history. The journals of Elizabeth Dusenbury (1852-1857) provide us with personal documents from which inferences of influences guiding her and her contemporaries may be drawn.

A biographical study attempts to learn how the ideas of a person have been shaped by education, associates and friends, reading, incidents of everyday life, and their environment.² As the use of private documents provide evidence of factors and influences guiding the person's thoughts and actions, the journals of Elizabeth Dusenbury furnish us with evidence of her character and ambitions.

The value of the Dusenbury journals lie in their recounting of daily life and their revelation of inner experiences.³ Like Pope John XXIII, who uses his diary to "sharpen his conscience and commitment,"⁴ Elizabeth Dusenbury used hers to strengthen her spiritual life. But,

² Tyrus Hillway, Introduction to Research, 2nd ed. (Boston: Houghton Mifflin, 1964), 159-60.

³ Claire Selltiz et al., Research Methods in Social Relations, revised ed. (New York: Holt, Rinehart and Winston, 1964), 323-24.

⁴ Mallon, 113.

like Dreyfus, her journal became, "the perpetual companion of my thoughts."⁵

Such personal documents open to view the journalist as she sees herself. Beringer urges, however, that it is necessary to delve beneath the surface appearance to determine an author's true thought and grasp his unconscious intent.⁶

In personal documents, details of day-to-day living experiences are brought to life which otherwise are lost to time. The study of these experiences in relation to the world about them opens new possibilities for understanding the writer's world. Their greatest contribution, however, continues to lie in their availability to us in written form, for the written word was, until the last decade, the principal means of transmitting thought and culture.

Personal documents should be used only for understanding the particular universe of those documents, and generalizations must be limited to those areas and ideas specifically covered in such documents.⁷ The better use is made of data contained in personal documents when

⁵ Ibid., 252.

⁶ Richard E. Beringer, Historical Analysis: Contemporary Approaches to Clio's Craft (New York: John Wiley & Sons, 1978), 20.

⁷ Selltiz et al., 329.

they are employed for exploratory and descriptive research rather than statistical purposes; and for the development of insights and for illustrations of hypotheses. They are most often used in conjunction with other methods.⁸

There are a number of problems associated with using original documents. First among these is the physical document. Elizabeth Dusenbury wrote "a fine hand." Her precise spelling, punctuation, and syntax betoken an educated, intelligent woman. Which is not to say that occasional words are not baffling, that phrases and spelling are not sometimes difficult to understand. She did not always spell names the same way--and it was only after research in Portville and Joliet that correct spellings were discovered. In the transcription all spelling, syntax, and punctuation are as she wrote them. Notations about differences in spelling have been inserted in the transcription where they may prove helpful to researchers in the future. As an example, she refers to the Presbyterian minister in Joliet as Mr. "Loss." Past and Present of Will County by W. W. Stevens, published in 1908, gives the minister's name as "DeLoss."⁹ As the

⁸ Ibid., 330.

⁹ W. W. Stevens, Past and Present of Will County, Illinois (Chicago: S.J. Clark Publishing, 1907), 156.

Joliet Signal also refers to him as "Mr. Loss," note has been made in the text to clarify the difference.¹⁰

Limitations

Personal documents also present the need to know and understand the writers in the context of their own time. Interpretation, when looking backward, gives us only a stereoscopic view. The dimensions are there, but the life is missing. Elizabeth Dusenbury records a personal response to a particular moment in history. Her perceptions of that moment are colored by her personal circumstances. It is necessary to paint in the background where she stands before interpretations can be made.

Elizabeth Dusenbury kept this account for herself. Therefore, details well known to her, are frequently lacking, or so casually mentioned they are difficult to follow. She recalls, "a friend of Lima days;" she writes a letter to "Mr. Alverson," presumably about a teaching position; she talks of "returning home," but she never tells us directly that she has returned home from the Genesee Wesleyan Seminary in Lima, New York. She never tells us she attended Genesee. Nor does she ever mention the courses she took there, her experiences there, or why she returned home. Her name appears under the listing of

¹⁰ Joliet Signal (Illinois), 3 April 1855, 2.

"Ladies" in the 1850 Catalogue and "Mr. James L. Alverson, M. A.," is listed as Principal and Professor of Moral Science and Belles Letters.¹¹ Her name does not appear in the Seminary's account book, but listed under "Henry Dusenbury," from December of 1849 through November of 1851, is the record of tuition paid by "daughter." There was a "School Teachers' Department" at Genesee.¹²

Beringer's operational definition of intellectual history, "as the study and analysis, in the dimension of time, of what happens when men and women from all walks of life think," seems most appropriate as a methodology.¹³ What merits study here is how Elizabeth Dusenbury was influenced by her intellectual environment, and the relationship between her environment and the development of teaching as a profession.

The 1852 through 1857 journals of Elizabeth Dusenbury Vincent provide the primary sources for this dissertation.

¹¹ Catalogue of the Officers and Students of the Genesee Wesleyan Seminary, Lima, New York, for the Year Ending July Twenty-fifth, 1850 (Rochester, N.Y.: Press of Lee, Mann, 1850), 22.

¹² Catalogue: "School Teachers' Department. The Teachers' Department for Livingston County, has been established here, by the Regents of the University. Tuition is free to those who enter the department for a full term, and also sign a pledge that they intend to devote a reasonable time to the business of teaching district schools," 31.

¹³ Beringer, 15.

Where the journalist's reading and activities led, this study tries to follow. The techniques employed to present the study include the transcription of the journals, the research to supplement and illuminate them, and limited biographical data on a number of her contemporaries. For a deeper understanding of what led other young women into teaching, the diary of Arozina Perkins, published in Polly Welts Kaufman's Women Teachers on the Frontier has been consulted for points of comparison. Perkins, one of Catharine Beecher's recruits for teaching in the west, illustrates well the rhetoric versus the realities of education on the frontier.

A second contemporary, Louisa May Alcott, also taught in a very different kind of school than either Arozina or Elizabeth. A part of the myth about these early female school teachers is dispelled by each of their experiences. Louisa May Alcott and Elizabeth Dusenbury Vincent were born in the same year, they thrilled to the same books, were disturbed by similar problems, and both left personal documents.

While Emily Dickinson was almost two years Elizabeth Dusenbury's senior, the similarities between their family situations, the parochial narrowness of their home communities, their religious skepticism and their quest, bond them as intellectual sisters. The Dickinson poetry,

not journals or letters, has been linked with the Dusenbury journals.

Journals, letters, and accounts from other sources, i.e., the journal of Lydia Ann Stow from the first State Normal School in Lexington, the biography of Mariet Hardy Freeman, the personal account of Marilla Wheeler, the letters of A. Bronson Alcott, and letters written by other National Board teachers, have been used to a lesser extent. In a century which saw both Horace Mann and P. T. Barnum labeled as educators, diversity is to be expected. Weaving these threads together adds to the varied tapestry of the age.

Entries from the journals are presented in a thematic context rather than strict chronological order. To the extent that her formal and informal education dominated the first three volumes of the journal, and her response to the tension between duty and independence predominates in the last two journals, these are presented in chronological sequence. In all instances, dates for specific journal entries have been included. The five journals follow this sequence:

July 20, 1852, through January 23, 1853

January 25, 1853, through August 23, 1853

February 27, 1854, through September 16, 1854

May 16, 1855, through January 13, 1856

February 23, 1856, through May 27, 1857

Procedure

The original intention was to annotate the journal, constructing a social and personal history for those years from 1852 to 1857 when Elizabeth recorded her life so faithfully. However, while she did not write every day (there are some gaps of several months), the journals extend to more than 500 pages. Annotations became cumbersome. Therefore, two dominant threads of nineteenth century life, the religious commitment and the fanatic faith in education, which are well illustrated, are pursued.

CHAPTER IV
THE SOCIAL CLIMATE, PORTVILLE, NEW YORK

That Elizabeth Dusenbury used her Journal as a personal confidante says something about her rapport with her family. There were seven Dusenbury children; Elizabeth was the second born. Family relationships were stormy. "Were our family united by bonds of love instead of interest our home might be a happy one. There is such a craving for something dearer, higher, holier. We were none of us made for each other it seems," she writes on February 13 of 1853 (her underlining). Her diatribes about her father are bitter, her disappointments with her brothers palpable, her relations with her elder sister acrimonious. Only with Caroline, fourteen years her junior, and her mother, does she display a caring tenderness and concern.

Especially in these familial relationships, a certain naivete is evident. She expects the perfection she reads about in the popular novels and Sabbath School tracts.

Her father and mother, Henry and Caroline Dusenbury, were two of the recorded founders of the Presbyterian

church in Portville. Her father was the village's most prominent citizen, promoter, postmaster, and vehement temperance advocate. Lumber was the area's major industry and the Dusenbury Wheeler Lumber Company was the largest employer. (Elizabeth never mentions this.) Her father was the village's first postmaster. In fact, the location of the post office in Portville manifests his promoter instincts.

At the time of the election for President in 1840, Mr. McCormick [postmaster at Millgrove] was an ardent supporter of the Democratic candidate. Mr. Henry Dusenbury, being a Whig, supported the opposition candidate. Mr. McCormick insisted that Mr. Dusenbury back his support with money, and a wager was arranged whereby Mr. McCormick pledged a very fine colt against the sum of money. To his surprise his candidate was defeated, and his disappointment being very keen, he delayed delivering the colt for some weeks, hoping something would happen to save him his colt. After Mr. Dusenbury had waited a time, and knowing how much the colt meant to his neighbor, he finally said to him, "John, I don't want your colt. But I tell you what I do want, and its something that is sure to come in time. The Town is going to be built here at the junction of Dodges Creek with the river instead of where you are. Now if you will join us in a petition to move the post office from Millgrove down here, we will forget all about the wager and you keep the colt."

Old records show the change was made and lists Henry Dusenbury as postmaster of Portville December 21, 1841.¹

¹ 1986 Portville Historical and Preservation Society, A History of the Town of Portville 1805 - 1920 (Olean, N.Y.: Crown Printing, 1986), 29.

Portville was a very small village. The census of 1840 lists only the 78 male heads of households.² Almost every name listed there appears at some time in Elizabeth's journals. By 1850 the United States census recorded 747 persons in Portville.³

In this tiny village, the Dusenburys could very well have considered themselves the elite. Unquestionably, the Dusenbury home, sitting high on a hill overlooking the town, was one of the finest, if not the very finest, house in Portville.⁴ Elizabeth and sister Kate had gone away to school at Binghamton, New York, and Elizabeth, at least, had gone to Seminary. There was a "hired girl," and sometimes a laundress.

Elizabeth and her sister associated freely with the other young people of the village. They organized church "donations," made "calls" about town, went to "quiltings," took horseback and carriage rides, visited Indian villages, and gathered at the Dusenbury Wheeler company store (which may have also been the post office) to visit and have a bit of fun. The store was Portville's social center, where they left notes for each other, exchanged books, and

² Ibid., 11.

³ Ibid., 15.

⁴ Ibid., 15.

gossiped. Community life was centered in the Methodist and Presbyterian churches, their prayer meetings, and Sabbath schools. Elizabeth taught Sabbath school.

What she did not find in her family, she found in her church, or, at least she sought in her faith. On

June 2, 1854, she wrote,

That sweet verse Like as a father pityeth his children &c. ever falls upon my ears like a blight. Twenty two years of my life has passed yet not one incident of pity have I ever had from my earthly father. If God had been as hard towards me I should long ere this have been beyond the reach of mercy. . . . Oh, life sometimes seems a thorny road indeed but after all I know my Heavenly father careth for me and often bears up my heart and brings a glad smile to my life notwithstanding the chilling influence around me.

Most of her days began with her devotions, "I sought my closet," she writes, "read my Bible and my French," or she may be reading Somerville, Prescott, or Racine. But her routine includes always first her devotions, her Bible, and then her studies. Occasionally she wrote that she missed the breakfast bell or that the bell rang for family devotions before she finished but she is determined to live better, to be better. "Oh, how I long to be something nobler, higher, better," is how she opened her journal on July 20, 1852, and by May 15, 1854, she was optimistic. "With God's grace assisting me I feel sure of victory."

The soul, not the body, was the concern of nineteenth-century man. Boaz tells us "religion was a

habit of the mind."⁵ Elizabeth Dusenbury's journal is the quintessential example of that statement. Nineteenth century publications reinforced the omnipotence of God, the practice of family devotions, and the pious references to God in public and legal documents. The publications Elizabeth mentioned most often are those of theological presses, The Advocate, The Evangelist, The Christian Union, The Temperance Papers, and Palestine.⁶ These were the daily readings of the household.

Despite the close family affiliations with the church, Elizabeth barely restrained her criticism of the poorly educated preachers. On August 1, 1852, she complained, "Oh! What preaching. No text - subject authenticity of Scripture. A glorious subject truly but Mr. Parker was little filled to instruct us," and on October 17 she penned, "I did not enjoy the sermon at all as it seemed to have no point. I never listened to such an one before and hope never to again." She took offense at the pastor's remarks on October 24, 1852,

His language was smooth enough but . . . he laid too much stress on the church as though God only would save the members of the church. . . . God does not

⁵ Louise Schultz Boaz, Woman's Education Begins: The Rise of Women's Colleges (Norton, Mass.: Wheaton College Press, 1935), 112.

⁶ Mott, 370.

require external forms merely, nor will baptism save a soul unless it have faith in Christ. I know it."

Protestantism glorified zealous, active piety and success in the world; the doors of salvation were open primarily to the quick, the strong, and the defiant. These were not the roles advocated for women.⁷ Elizabeth doubted such success as her father's was a true testament of faith.

Two of the novels she read, Wide, Wide World and Queechy, were considered by Caroline Kirkland, a well known critic of her day, as mentioned in Foster's Susan and Anna Warner, to be "expressions of national character" and their "spontaneous popularity" offered "an index of national character."⁸ The novels are didactic in character, Protestant in orientation. These were reading for her "frivolous" moods. Textbooks too reflected the religious bias. Even her French lesson displayed religious overtones. On August 31, 1852, "Began a new play today by Racine - called Athalia. It promised to be a fine one."⁹

⁷ Bonnie S. Anderson and Judith P. Zinsser, A History of Their Own, Women in Europe, from Prehistory to the Present (New York: Harper & Row, 1988), 1: 265.

⁸ Edward Halsey Foster, Susan and Anna Warner (Boston: Twayne Publishers, a Division of G.K. Hall, 1978), 110.

⁹ Encyclopaedia Britannica, Vol. 18, William Benton (Chicago: University of Chicago, 1973), 987-91; see Elizabeth's reading list at end of Chapter 4.

There was no public library in Portville until 1857,¹⁰ but Henry Dusenbury seized the educational and cultural advantages on his business trips to Cincinnati and started his family library. Boxes of books of every description found their way up river to Portville.

Elizabeth relates one such bonanza on June 4, 1854:

I got Carrie up and took her down stairs to see pa who came in last night after we had gone to bed. I did the chamberwork and went down to see the new books. There was a quantity of s. school and hymn books and my Thesaurus, and Hugh Miller's last work, and Fanny Fern's and Alice Carey's and Myrtle Wreath. I am going to bathe and dress me and sit down for a great read.

Portville hummed with industrial activity. The big house on Temple Street presided over the Portville morals. Inside, the decorous young ladies sewed, read, and prayed on schedule.

Henry Dusenbury, Patriarch

Round about the Indian village
 Spread the meadows and the corn-fields,
 And beyond them stood the forest,
 Stood the groves of singing pine-trees,
 Green in Summer, white in Winter,
 Ever sighing, ever singing.

Longfellow, the Song of Hiawatha

¹⁰ Betsey T. Keene, Librarian, Compiler, A History of the Portville Free Library (Portville, N.Y.: Portville Free Library, 1950), 1.

Longfellow's poem describes the trail much as it may have looked the day Henry Dusenbury found his way into Portville, New York, in 1834. Today, tall trees shade that portion of New York Highway 417 which links Olean, New York, to Portville, New York. "Village of Portville" reads the dignified white sign in the antique iron frame. There is a roadside stand with bushels of tomatoes, a heap of sweet corn, and neatly stacked watermelon. Beyond wide green lawns stand the elegant old houses. Then for three short blocks you are in the business district. A stop light swings over the main intersection of old Main Street (now Highway 417), and Temple Street. Three frame buildings hold a half-dozen small shops on the right, to the left is the Portville Free Library and the modern brick post office and fire station. This is the heart of Portville; beyond is a fast food restaurant, a service station, and a tired motel. All around the forest towers. The "Village of Portville" is hardly larger than it was that July day in 1834 when Henry Dusenbury arrived with his wife Caroline, daughters Kate, age four, Elizabeth, only two, and supplies to stock a company store for Dusenbury, Wheeler, May & Company.¹¹

¹¹ History, 14.

That day in 1834, the Allegheny River was at flood, and William Wheeler had started their first rafts of lumber for market. The village was called "Riceville," and consisted of Luman Rice's tavern, a grist mill, a tannery, a store, and eighteen saw mills. The mill with upright saws, at the junction of Dodge Creek and the Allegheny River, belonged to the newly formed firm of Dusenbury, Wheeler, May & Company. Purchased early in 1833 along with 1,500 acres of forest land, the mill was to "supply lumber for the whole valley of the Mississippi."¹²

In his reminiscence of his first Sabbath there, William Wheeler wrote, "There was nothing like a Christian Sabbath known here. I could hear dogs barking and men in the woods after deer, I could see men floating bunches of shingles over the dam. One of them was Horace Hooker, who carried a gallon of whiskey, slung across his back by a strap, to supply the wants of the men."¹³

The members of the Dusenbury, Wheeler, May firm were all evangelical Christians. Ezra May and the elder William Wheeler were Deacons in the Presbyterian church in Deposit, New York; the younger William Wheeler had united with that church at age twenty. Henry and Caroline

¹² Ibid., 14.

¹³ Wheeler, 27.

Dusenbury were also members of that church. Wheeler remembered, "Our firm, when organized, had the avowed purpose of conducting our business in such a manner as to exert a moral and Christian influence. . . . Trees have been cut away, and so have the evil influences that existed when we came here."¹⁴

The new firm soon found their Christian temperance stance made problems for them. Loggers, mill workers, and raftsmen were accustomed to being paid, at least in part, with liquor. Oakley Ray, in Drugs, Society, and Human Behavior suggests that as society changed and the frontier widened early in the nineteenth century, heavy drinking increased. He goes on to quote N. H. Clark, in The Dry Years: Prohibition and Social Change in Washington:

In a society not yet oppressed by the god of precision - when a man could spell his own name differently every day of the week if he wanted to and when no one measured the trueness of a furrow in millimeters - a reasonable soft cloud of alcoholic haze was a luxury one could hardly afford to be without.¹⁵

Dusenbury and Wheeler had contracted with a firm in Deposit to put up the company store and a house for the Dusenbury family. They had specified both buildings were to be raised without the use of liquor, but William Wheeler

¹⁴ Ibid., 35.

¹⁵ Ray, 111-12.

found it necessary to ride for miles, calling at every house through the area and inviting men to a "cold water raising," to secure enough help for the house raising. Many laughed at him, saying, "There'll be liquor in it [the store] to treat the customers." But in this, he reports, they were mistaken.¹⁶

On that first trip down the river to sell the lumber, Wheeler had his first experience with drunken hands. He was obliged to sell their first load in Pittsburgh for less than cost, even taking three horses in partial payment. But the little company stood firm, and as their reputation grew, so did their profits.¹⁷

Dusenbury conducted the company's mercantile business while the younger Wheeler managed logging and rafting crews. The younger man's description of Henry Dusenbury reflects his respect and admiration:

Conscientious in every act, reliable as the sun, he watched every need and development of our business; and his stability gave character and success to the firm. We were well fitted to work together, as each possessed qualities lacking in the other. Without Dusenbury, I might have been a failure as a lumberman, and without Wheeler, he might have been."¹⁸

¹⁶ Wheeler, 28.

¹⁷ Ibid., 29.

¹⁸ Ibid., 29.

"No business on Sunday" was the company rule stringently maintained. On the river, Dusenbury Wheeler rafts tied up over the Sabbath while competitors' rafts swished by to market. Their reputation for reliability and trustworthiness, "word as good as their bond," brought them customers and prosperity; they purchased more tracts of forest, more mills, invested in modern saws, and extended their operations into Pennsylvania.¹⁹

There was little that escaped Henry Dusenbury. Trained by his father in the family mercantile business, he had early developed into an astute business man. The scattered cabins and sparse settlements dotted along the river and in the woods were dependent on the supply wagons and river rafts for basic necessities. Henceforth, the Dusenbury Wheeler company store would provide groceries, clothing, blankets, and medical supplies for the mill workers, loggers, and area Indians. Food for the drag oxen, tools for the mills, repairs for the saws, increased the river commerce.²⁰

¹⁹ William Richard Cutter, Genealogical and Family History of Western New York: A Record of the Achievements of Her People in the Making of a Commonwealth and the Building of a Nation, Vol. I (New York: Lewis Historical Publishing, 1912), 423; also in Wheeler, 31-34.

²⁰ History, 5.

Every aspect of the business merited Dusenbury's meticulous attention. He studied and investigated each situation as it was proposed for merits and difficulties. Once committed, however, he moved forward with zeal and energy. In addition to managing the mills and the store, he read extensively and maintained a lively interest in state and national affairs. He saw the growth and prosperity of the nation closely aligned to his own enterprises. In Democracy in America, Alexis De Tocqueville might have been describing Henry Dusenbury when he wrote, "The citizen looks upon the fortune of the public as his own, and he labors for the good of the state, not merely from a sense of pride or duty. . . ."21 The building of plank roads, the need for railroad ties, the burgeoning population pressing westward, created an insatiable demand for lumber. Dusenbury in his zeal to serve his company, his nation, and his God, pressed crews deeper into the forests, relentlessly felled the trees, built new mills, and gorged the Allegheny with Dusenbury Wheeler rafts.22

de Tocqueville completes the quote above saying, "but from what I venture to term cupidity." It would be

21 de Tocqueville, 253.

22 Cutter, 423.

difficult to ascribe cupidity to Dusenbury and Wheeler. They were ambitious, enterprising opportunists, but they were deeply committed evangelical Christians. The welfare of their employees was an honest concern. Henry Dusenbury, in particular, sought to build a community. No church existed in the community although Methodist circuit riders regularly visited in homes in the village, and in 1829 the Holland Land Company had granted a tract of 100 acres of "Gospel Land" to the Methodists in the area. The Methodist meeting house was not constructed until 1844, but Sabbath school classes and meetings were held in the various homes in the area.²³

Meanwhile, Dusenbury and Wheeler held church in their homes, at one time hiring a Seventh Day Baptist to preach on Sundays and work as a log roller during the week, paying him the same amount for both labors.²⁴ In 1838, Dusenbury turned his considerable energy to organizing a Presbyterian church in Olean, six miles to the north. (Portville at that time had less than fifty families.) Olean was selected as a site as it was a central point and families from the neighboring villages of Hinsdale and Allegheny could be included. A wagon house was purchased

²³ History, 23.

²⁴ Wheeler, 29.

and converted into a church, Mr. Dusenbury paying one half of the price and the rest of the church the remainder.²⁵

Ten years later, Wheeler and Dusenbury organized a Presbyterian church in Portville, where Dusenbury served as presiding elder the remainder of his life. This church was organized in June of 1849; Henry and Caroline Dusenbury, William and Flora Wheeler are recorded as the first members.²⁶ A lively description of this church is found in the reminiscences of Marilla Wheeler (William Wheeler's second wife):

I think it was the homeliest, most unattractive church I ever saw in my life. It was badly planned with a gallery for the choir over the unheated vestibule so the floor of the gallery was perfectly cold. The house was heated with two large, wood stoves, the pipes extending over our heads. The church was papered with narrow blue and white stripes looking exactly like bedticking.

I went into the choir which was small and scanty --we had no organ.²⁷

With so few families in the area, it was difficult to maintain a school. A small frame schoolhouse had been constructed around 1830 and fifteen-year-old Dexter Morris secured as teacher. Caroline Dusenbury (Henry's wife) is

²⁵ Ibid., 35.

²⁶ William Adams, ed., Historical Gazetteer and Biographical Memorial of Cattaraugus County, N.Y. (Syracuse, N.Y.: Lyman, Horton, 1893).

²⁷ From the autobiographical notes of Marilla Clarke Wheeler, 1902.

quoted by Wheeler to have said there would never be enough families in Portville for a "real school."²⁸ The Dusenbury sons all attended the local school for their elementary education. Cutter mentions that William Dusenbury "obtained a practical education in the public schools of his native town."²⁹ This was probably the school Wheeler records, "About 1836, we built a little schoolhouse, and used that for church purposes, having sometimes a Methodist and sometimes a Presbyterian to preach."³⁰ School for girls was probably provided only in the summer.

Education was a high priority in the nineteenth century, even on the frontier, but it was often difficult in these remote regions to make it available. During at least one autumn, the citizens of Portville were able to engage a Reverend William Waith, of Burton, to "occupy the desk" of their Portville school during the week and preach on Sunday.

Henry Dusenbury was more than an early industrialist struggling to bring some vestige of civilization to a rough mill town. Henry Dusenbury virtually created the town of

²⁸ Wheeler, 28.

²⁹ Cutter, 424.

³⁰ Wheeler, 29.

Portville. The mill, the logging operation, the church, the school, the postoffice are stamped with his resourcefulness and foresight. De Tocqueville, in his discussion of the effects of individualism in North America, said,

To earn the love and respect of the population that surrounds you, a long succession of little services rendered and of obscure good deeds, a constant habit of kindness, and an established reputation for disinterestedness will be required. Local freedom, then, which leads a great number of citizens to value the affection of their neighbors and their kindred, perpetually brings men together and forces them to help one another. . . . Although private interest directs the greater part of human action in the United States as well as elsewhere, it does not regulate them all. I must say that I have often seen Americans make great and real sacrifices to the public welfare; and I have noticed a hundred instances in which they hardly ever failed to lend faithful support to one another . . . it is the duty as well as the interest of men to make themselves useful to their fellow creatures. Men attend to the interest of the public, first by necessity, afterwards by choice; what was intentional becomes an instinct, and by dint of working for the good of one's fellow citizen, the habit and taste for serving them are at length acquired.³¹

Dusenbury acquired this habit early in life, and worked at it with the same energy he gave to his business. He represented Portville on the board of supervisors of Cattarugus County for six years and was a delegate to numerous conventions. Always a liberal donor and loyal supporter of many community projects, he kept himself

³¹ de Tocqueville, Vol. 2, 111-112.

informed on national and state affairs.³² A diligent scholar himself, he trained his sons in business and educated his daughters. His public image was ever that of the upright, concerned citizen.

Henry Dusenbury strides into view as the new industrialist and builder in the "Age of Jackson." This was the age of the entrepreneur.³³ Lumber was the building material of the new nation. The supply seemed inexhaustible; new utilizations and adaptations were found every day. The westbound pioneers packed their belongings in pine wagons, but the spokes of the wheels were made of oak or hickory. They fashioned their gun stocks and furniture from black walnut, built their houses from pine, laid walnut or oak floors, and buried their dead in oak and walnut coffins.

Frontier industrial cities sported wooden sidewalks and planked streets, plank roads connected the settlements. Wooden wharfs along the canals and rivers accommodated log rafts and cypress and cedar bottomed boats. Oak barrels held the produce being shipped to market. Coaches and buggies were detailed with polished

³² Cutter, 423.

³³ John H. Cary and Julius Weinberg, eds., The Social Fabric: American Life from 1607 to the Civil War, 3d ed. (Boston: Little, Brown, 1981), 163.

cedar, oak, and black walnut. Later, railway coaches followed the custom. Wooden ties cushioned the ride for rail travelers while a cord of wood per hour produced the steam.³⁴

In the right place at the right time, Dusenbury responded to the opportunity with sharp business acumen. But his commitment to the spread of evangelical Christianity and temperance rode every raft of Dusenbury Wheeler lumber down the river. Barbara Welter suggests the conscience of these new industrialists grew uneasy "at turning this new land, this temple of the chosen people into one vast countinghouse."³⁵ Whatever their motivation, dedicated individuals, not government, carried the burden of Christianity, temperance, abolition, and tax supported schools.

When Henry Dusenbury and William Wheeler accepted responsibility for the spiritual and moral needs of their workers and their community, they turned to their own resources. They furnished the timber and supplied the labor for the school and church; they purchased the school books and the hymnals. The preachers and teachers were of their choosing. For years William Wheeler was the sole

³⁴ Ibid., 323.

³⁵ Welter, Dimity Convictions, 21.

trustee of the Portville public school.³⁶ Both Dusenbury and Wheeler served as Sunday school superintendent, both taught the Sabbath school classes, and with their wives, sang in the choir.

Henry Adams maintained that the accumulation of wealth was the strongest agent moving man in the early nineteenth century.³⁷ But this empire building, whether mercantile or political, exacted a price. Gone from home for long periods, facing accelerating egalitarian attitudes among workers, more competition, sharper practices in the banks, and a wave of new languages and cultures on every hand, Henry Dusenbury, like many other nineteenth century men, found it difficult to reconcile his idealistic commitment to Christian ideals with his business interests. His drive for financial success created a restless uneasiness, which turned Dusenbury into an irascible tyrant with his children and his wife. Evidence of the tension in the family laced Elizabeth Dusenbury's journals.

On January 17, 1853, she writes with a kind of despair, "Our house is an almost a constant scene of discord. Scolding, harsh words, vulgar expressions, even

³⁶ Henry Adams, "The History of the United States During the Administrations of Jefferson and Madison," Vol. 1, in Perry Miller, ed., Major Writers of America (New York: Harcourt, Brace and World, 1962), 299.

³⁷ Ibid.

shameless oaths." February 13, 1853, "Were our family united by bonds of love instead of interest our home might be a happy one. There is such a craving for something dearer, higher, holier. We were none of us made for each other it seems." Personal interests? It seems more likely she was referring to her father's preoccupation with the business for on June 12, 1853, in a bitter mood, she wrote, "But the heart has wants that earthly goods cannot supply. That has been the want of my life. Had my father been affectionate and kind. . . ."

On September 30, 1852, Elizabeth Dusenbury confided to her journal the marital problems of her parents as she saw them.

Came home and ate my supper, then laid down on the lounge until pa came in. He said Albert [an employee at the store] was going away and he would like to have William Harper. Then began such a scene as I hope never to witness again. I pity ma from the bottom of my heart. The womanly affections have been crushed and blighted. I would not care to bear the burden of him who has done this. I give pa the credit for trying to be a good man but he never showed any fondness for me as other fathers do. I have felt it deeply and mourned over his coldness but it avails not and I fear my heart is now too cold. . . . Would to God pa had understood the worth of kind and loving words, had known the true worth of a woman's heart. Trust me for not lavishing my affections on one who will not return the precious gift.

This short entry illustrates three of the evolving patterns Degler sees in the American family in the

nineteenth century.³⁸ First, there is the evidence of the expectation of love and affection between husband and wife, the right of the woman to choose, for love, her marriage partner. Second, the development of the two "spheres," the man's in the world of business and the woman's as the center of the home. Third, as Elizabeth suggests in her journal entry, fathers were expected to share in the rearing of the children. Parenting was considered a major responsibility of both parents.

Henry Dusenbury's failure is analyzed further by Elizabeth on August 5, 1853, when she suggested, "Pa has greatly erred in training us by fear instead of love."

Elizabeth drew her expectations for home life from the major publications of the day, which supported the separate spheres and the concept of "true womanhood." The main component of "true womanhood" was the woman's [wife's] moral superiority. Woman was expected to raise the moral level of man's behavior. Degler quotes as an example the correspondence of Harriet Beecher Stowe with her husband, Calvin.

If you had studied Christ with half the energy that you have studied Luther. If you were as eager for daily intercourse with him as to devour the daily newspaper. If you were drawn toward him and loved him

³⁸ Degler, 8.

as much as you loved your study and your books then would he be formed in you. But you fancy you have other things to do.³⁹ [Note: Harriet Beecher Stowe and Caroline Dusenbury were born in 1811, Henry Dusenbury in 1801 and Calvin Stowe in 1802. Even though Stowe was a minister and Dusenbury an industrialist the concerns of their wives seem very similar.]

Daughters were expected to be obedient, passive, submissive, and religious. The father's "god-on-earth" status was subject only to the prior claims of the heavenly father.⁴⁰ Welter reports more women were closer to their mothers, partly because they were expected to work closely with them within the domestic arena, partly because women in their inherently religious and moral superiority carried the burden of moral instruction in the home. Henry Dusenbury's preoccupation with business and Calvin Stowe's travels are but two examples of how often the father was absent.

There is a similarity of education and family background evident between Elizabeth Dusenbury and Emily Dickinson. Emily Dickinson attended the Academy in Amherst and then went away to Mt. Holyoke Seminary. At both Mt. Holyoke and Genesee Wesleyan, evangelical religion was the guiding force. Emily's father, like Elizabeth's, was a leading citizen in the community. Both fathers' and

³⁹ Ibid., 31.

⁴⁰ Welter, Dimity Convictions, 4.

daughters' interests were remarkably alike. Edward Dickinson was treasurer of Amherst College, a lawyer, active in state politics, and a pillar of the church. Good providers of material benefits, strong moral examples, neither father exhibits a warmth in relationship with his daughter. Northrop Frye believes Edward Dickinson inspired in his daughter "an image of awful integrity." At his death, Emily is quoted as saying, "His Heart was pure and terrible, and I think no other like it exists."⁴¹

A daughter had also the moral obligation to correct (in a pious, redemptive way of course) any sins of the morally weaker males in the household. Elizabeth, ever her father's daughter, felt this duty keenly. On Friday, February 25, 1853, she wrote:

Came up to our room to write Ed's composition. Henry soon came up and I talked long and pointedly to him. One week ago Monday I found a book called the Lustful Turk under his dressing table. How my heart sank within me as I saw those obscene pictures, and read those dreadful words. All day I was haunted by it and ever since at times these cursed words come to mind. I talked with him a long time and finally cried more than I have before in weeks. Alas, that my brothers should do such a thing as to read that book.

Despite Elizabeth's feeling of rejection by her father, her journals are evidence of the very real closeness and respect that existed between them. On June 24, 1853,

⁴¹ Frye, 3.

Went to prayermeeting . . . walked up with pa and asked him if he intended to go to Saratoga. He said he did not know what to do. Henry was so ugly he had told him to-day to go out of the store. Oh, dear what shall we ever do with him?

She called upon her father to help her set her accounts straight for the missionary guild, and reports on several occasions that he took her Sunday School class for her, and she reveals a proud but deeply hurt man when she reports on August 26 of 1854:

I had read my Bible and fancied I should have a quiet easy time when Kate came in crying. She called me into the bedroom and told me John was brought home dead drunk from Allegany! I was too much horror stricken to cry at first, but I have never cried such tears before. The awful disgrace it brings upon us. Father cried, mother happily was gone, and Kate and I cried the whole forenoon. [Note: John would have been seventeen years old.]

By Tuesday, August 30, 1854, the sorrow had not diminished, "Our people are feeling dreadfully yet. Henry is so obstinate and Mr. Wheeler has said he did not want John in the store. What we shall do God only knows but I try to stay my heart on him."

Elizabeth left home on August 23, 1853. She hoped never to return. Her sad journal entry of that date reflects much of her unhappiness. "It may be I am going never to return and it makes me rather sad to think of it. If our home were only a pleasant one, that is if the people were just what they might be."

Perhaps it was illness that forced her to return home, for we find her back in Portville by her twenty-second birthday on February 27, 1854. The home situation had not improved for on April 24 she writes,

I am often sick of my life and I much long to lay me quietly down to die. . . . I have read my Bible and French. But what an effort! God help me to do right, but for a family with all needful worldly mercies to be so wretched as ours is too much.

Her most bitter diatribe against her father is written in this period after her return. Like most daughters of the period, she was expected to help with the younger children, especially when they were ill. On June 2, 1854, she had hardly slept all night. Her younger brother Edgar had been vomiting and she rose at six,

. . . feeling horribly but Ed was so bad I must needs do something for him. [Note: Edgar was thirteen.] Fixed soda, spearmint and ginger tea but seemingly with little effect. Finally he got to sleep, and I went to the barn with Kate. We washed the inside of the carriage, painted the outside, and varnished the curtains. I went down to Mr. Alderman's for the varnish and while we were working as hard as we could Henry came up and began to swear and scold at us both in such a way as defies description. I bore it silently - merely replying in as few words as possible to a direct question. And this treatment woman must receive at the hands of those who should love and cherish her because she does what man is too indolent or hateful to do. They may boast of American chivalry but while my father and brothers load me with curses and abuse it seems but a bitter mockery. But of one thing I am confident - no man shall ever call me wife and be to me what my father has been to my poor mother. He is a Deacon of the Presbyterian church, yet he neither rules his own temper or his own house. He has in many respects been a father only in name. . . . He has made religion hateful in the eyes of his

children and while he has promised to train us up for God his home influence has lead us toward hell. He has treated our poor mother with such hatefulness as no sinner who is a gentleman would use toward his wife, has been silent or cross almost invariably when we asked him questions that it was his duty as a father - let alone his obligation as a Christian -to answer kindly and fully. He never had patience enough to teach us at all and what I do know I have not learned from him. I do not write this in malice but coolly and deliberately as my sober conviction and when this house is cold in death, I would that he should read these pages that perhaps he might cause fewer scalding tears to flow than he has thus far done. I would not excuse myself too much, but when a child has all her life long been accustomed to hear her father's voice raised in angry debate with the wife of his busom, and the children she most unwillingly bore him, knowing too well what treatment they should endure, when her childish excuses have been spurned until she would sooner stand beside the still trees, that can neither speak or think than be in his presence, and feel that she was safe from the sound of angry voices, can she help feeling bitterly the want of some one who would never treat her thus? O, life sometimes seems a thorny road indeed but after all I know my Heavenly father careth for me and that often bears up my heart and brings the glad smile to my life notwithstanding the chilling influences around me. I did not think of writing this but out of the abundance of the heart, the mouth speaketh.

Far from Portville, New York, another young woman reached the conclusion that marriage was a trap and turned to defend her mother. Louisa May Alcott decided to rescue her mother from the poverty and care which marriage had brought her. Even as self-styled knight-errant to her "pathetic family," however, Louisa continued to adore her father. Her Christmas "gift" poem to him for 1854 reads:

For the Attic Philosopher
With wishes for a merry Christmas from his
daughter Louisa

Santa Claus saw while passing thro' Greece
The sandals Plato had worn
And he thought of a certain philosopher
Whose feet they would greatly adorn
But feeling the ancient sandals to be
Out of keeping with modern hose
He changed them into these slippers you see,
More fitting a land of snows
But still they're adorned on their surface of green
With the oak leaves Plato once wore
To remind the good sage when they garnished his feet
Of the wise man who wore them of yore
The leaves by good rights should have been on the head
But Santa Claus knew in the street
That both sages and saints wear hats and not crowns
So the oak leaves were best on the feet
Thus to shield the ten philosophical toes
From all stubs, slips, stumbles and shocks
And to hide from the eyes of the peeping old world
The holy Platonic blue socks
The transmagnified slipper good Santa Claus brings
For the "student & seers" cold feet

The sage thinks so much of all human soles
His own should most surely be neat,
Then long life & repose to Plato the second
No matter how empty his pug
May he dwell undisturbed with gods, poets & saints
In the green groves of Acade, mus.⁴²

Louisa May Alcott's problem was economic, her decision based on a strong feeling of responsibility to her family. The Dusenbury household missed the "practical Christianity" practiced by the Alcotts.

No journals exist between September 16, 1954, and May 16, 1855, when we find her as a teacher in the first

⁴² Myerson and Shealy, 12.

public high school in Joliet, Illinois. In the changed circumstances, for the first time, Elizabeth sounds a happy note as she writes on Tuesday, May 22,

It is so good to be able to rise or retire just when you please, to have no one disturbed or no one to scold at you from morning till night. I do feel and I want to more and more that I am spending a very happy summer. Would that loving & beloved I might ever past through life.

On December 3 of that year, it is evident that much of her former bitterness about her home remains. "I do not wish myself there and probably shall not live at home in some time if I ever do." When she finally makes the decision to return home on April 3, 1857, it is with reluctance. "This week I rec'd a letter from mother, Carrie and Kate urging me to come home. It was too bad in me to write as I did for I intend to go home yet how I dread its loneliness." Despite this firm decision, she tarried in Illinois until May 12 before starting home. In her first journal entry from Portville she says with a rueful twist, "Found our people as usual and some glad to have me home again."

The gulf remained between the public and private perceptions of Henry Dusenbury.

Wives and Daughters

As for myself, I do not hesitate to avow that although the women of the United States are confined within the narrow circle of domestic life, and their situation is in some respects one of extreme dependence, I have nowhere seen women occupying a loftier position; and if I were asked, now that I am drawing to the close of this work, in which I have spoken of so many important things done by the Americans, to what the singular prosperity and growing strength of that people ought mainly to be attributed, I should reply: To the superiority of their women.⁴³

Portville, New York, changed in the years between the arrival of Henry Richard Dusenbury with his laden wagons in 1834 and the time his daughter Elizabeth wrote the first lines in her journal in 1852. The name "Portville" replaced the name "Riceville"; the rough trail Henry Dusenbury and William Wheeler cut from the forest between the village and their mill was now a 'plank' road down 'Temple Street' leading to a prosperous little community with a school, two churches, a postoffice, and several stores.⁴⁴ A plank road connected Portville to Olean, where the New York and Erie Railroad now maintained a station for passengers and freight.

The road was opened as follows: From Piermont to Goshen, Sept. 22, 1841; to Middletown, June 7, 1843; to Port Jervis, Jan. 6, 1848; to Binghamton, Dec. 28, 1848; to Owego, June 1, 1849; to Elmira, Oct.,

⁴³ de Tocqueville, 225.

⁴⁴ A History of the Town of Portville, 23-33.

1849; to Corning, Jan. 1, 1850; and to Dunkirk, May 14, 1851.⁴⁵

Down the block from the station was the mercantile establishment of Adams and Dusenbury, Merchants. The Dusenbury Wheeler enterprises were expanding.

In Portville, tanneries were replacing sawmills. The pine forests, which brought them to the area, were rapidly being depleted. A large part of the lumber operation was now in Tionesta, Pennsylvania. The bark of the hemlock forests, used for tanning, was providing a new enterprise. In 1837 the firm had opened a lumber yard in Cincinnati, Ohio. Tocqueville's description of Cincinnati in 1835 catches the raw strength of the city as Henry Dusenbury probably knew it.

A city which seems to want to rise too quickly for people to have any system or plan about it. Great buildings . . . houses under construction, no name on the streets, no numbers on the houses, no outward luxury, but the image of industry and labor obvious at every step.⁴⁶

In the latter 1840s, Henry Dusenbury built a stately house on the hill overlooking the village, and William Wheeler completed the construction of his spacious home on Main Street in Portville.

⁴⁵ Andrew W. Young, History of Chautauqua County, New York, From its First Settlement to the Present Time; with Numerous Biographical and Family Sketches (Buffalo, N.Y.: The Printing House of Matthews and Warren, 1975), 151.

⁴⁶ de Tocqueville.

Marilla Wheeler and
Caroline Dusenbury

Although prosperous, Portville was hardly a center of commerce. Marilla Wheeler wrote of her introduction to Portville in September of 1852,

I never saw a rougher, more primitive country. There were very few houses, and those poor, little ones. There were stumps and logs and heaps of rubbish everywhere along the roadside. . . . We had no sidewalks for years. The whole country was covered with the stumps of pine trees where the trees had been standing.⁴⁷

The arrival of Marilla Wheeler signaled a change in Portville. She says of herself, "It has been my lot always to be placed where I was not prepared to be, and I have had to work so hard to make myself capable of filling the place."⁴⁸ Although she wrote this on another occasion in her life, Marilla Wheeler fell to making Portville a place to fulfill her expectations for her life. The fifth daughter in the family of nine of a Vermont farmer, she had attended the Academy at Peacham, Vermont, at fifteen. One of her teachers was Samuel C. Bartlett, later president of Dartmouth College.⁴⁹

⁴⁷ Autobiographical Notes, 24-25.

⁴⁸ Ibid., 14.

⁴⁹ Ibid., 14.

At nineteen Marilla began teaching in the local school. "We taught fourteen weeks for \$14.00. Never in my life did I feel so rich as when I brought home those \$14.00."⁵⁰ Three years later she was offered the position of principal in the public schools in Cincinnati, Ohio.

Marilla was not moving into the primitive teaching situation the teachers of the National Board experienced. Even as early as Tocqueville's visit, Cincinnati was becoming an educational center in the West. Lyman Beecher arrived as President of the Lane Theological Seminary in 1832, and his son-in-law, Calvin Stowe, promoted the founding of Cincinnati's College of Teachers in 1833.⁵¹ The rough city was a cultural mecca by 1853 when A. Bronson Alcott delivered his "Conversations." The "one hundred and fifty dollars" he sent home from Cincinnati was the largest profit of his entire western journey. Some measure of the cultural status of Alcott and of Cincinnati can be read in his letter of November 23, 1853.⁵²

⁵⁰ Ibid., 15.

⁵¹ The New Encyclopaedia Britannica, 1988 ed. s.v. Stowe, Calvin E(llis).

⁵² Herrnstadt.

Note: The letter accompanying the draft was written on hotel letterhead showing, "Walnut Street Above Fifth" with a short message in Alcott's hand, which reads:

See in the picture, on the left, at the Corner, the Apollo Buildings in which are the Conversation rooms (entrance from Walnut), in the 3rd story, and very well furnished with chairs; seating, if necessary, some 200 persons. About 150 have attended, sometimes 100 of an evening: and thus far quite spirited. Tonight, I am to have Cassius Clay, the Kentuckian, and Mrs. Eliz. Oakes Smith who is lecturing here. But Lucy Stone won all hearts, and this in the Bloomer too.⁵³

It was while teaching in Cincinnati that Marilla met William Wheeler, the widowed brother-in-law of her fellow teacher and roommate. Her success in the Cincinnati schools brought her an offer of a better position in the Cooper Seminary for Young Ladies in Dayton, Ohio.⁵⁴ She left her teaching career to become William Wheeler's bride and in September of 1852 he brought her to Portville. This was not a woman to "vegetate" in Portville. Church work, singing in the choir, rearing her husband's three children of his previous marriage, attending lectures, and concerts did not satisfy her expectations of herself.

In the spring of 1857, Marilla Wheeler walked from house to house in Portville, begging one book from each family. These she added to her own donation of 27 volumes

⁵³ Herrnsstadt, 174.

⁵⁴ Autobiographical Notes.

to form the nucleus of the Portville Free Library. She could not live in a community where there was no library. Among the charter members of that 1857 Portville Library Association are the names Catherine Dusenbury, John E. Dusenbury, and Edgar G. Dusenbury.⁵⁵

Caroline Butler Dusenbury, only eight years Marilla Wheeler's senior, had been a wife for twenty-five years when Marilla became a bride. Caroline, married at sixteen, had in the words of Emily Dickinson,

. . . rose to His Requirement -- dropt
The Playthings of Her Life
To take the honorable Work
Of Woman, and of Wife --⁵⁶

The History of Cattaraugus County describes Caroline Dusenbury, ". . . an estimable Christian lady, a kind friend, devoted wife, and an affectionate and faithful mother."⁵⁷ Her portrait in the Portville Free Library shows a sweetly patient face of delicate beauty. The marriage of Caroline and Henry Dusenbury seemed typical of the time. Husbands were expected to be stern and

⁵⁵ Betsey T. Keene, A History of the Portville Free Library (Portville, N.Y.: Portville Free Library, 1950).

⁵⁶ Emily Dickinson, The Complete Poems of Emily Dickinson, Thomas H. Johnson, Editor (Boston: Little, Brown, 1987).

⁵⁷ W. Adams, 1010.

authoritative moralists. Despite Elizabeth Dusenbury's occasional outbursts against her father, one senses a companionship and warmth in the conjugal relationship. Henry Dusenbury was not one to leave his beautiful, elegant wife at home. On August 16, 1852, Elizabeth recounted a departure,

Rose about half-past five and assisted our people in starting. Oh! what confusion & running to and fro on such occasions. Some call ma & some call pa, children run up stairs & down, grown people laugh, cry and fret, keys change places mysteriously, papers burst open, things get lost, &c. All things end and this was finally over.

Again on August 10 of 1854 she is getting "our folks off." "Mother, father and Carrie started to Tionesta Wednesday morning. She felt very badly to leave me and I have been writing a letter to her today." No doubt Henry Dusenbury was a harsh and tyrannical husband and father, but the situation was not atypical. Emily Dickinson, only two years Elizabeth Dusenbury's senior, writes that her mother, "trembled, obeyed and was silent," when her father, a lawyer and congressman, spoke.⁵⁸ Both young women turned to their pens to express their frustration with their parents' relationship.

⁵⁸ Sculley Bradley, Richmond Croom Beatty, and E. Hudson Long, eds., The American Tradition in Literature (New York: W.W. Norton, 1957), 850-51.

Household labor

Caring for a family, a house, and promoting a husband was full time work in the nineteenth century. Daughters became involved in those tasks at an early age. Marilla Wheeler writes of her childhood, "My mother had such a large family and so much work to do that she never had time to teach me to sew."⁵⁹ Not so with Caroline Dusenbury. Although she had seven children, she taught her daughters to sew. Keeping a family clothed generated work for many fingers. Although the family textile factory (spinning and weaving) had all but disappeared early in the century, the invention of the sewing machine in 1846 reduced only slightly the sewing tasks of the women in a household.⁶⁰ The quantity of garments turned out in the Dusenbury household suggests they may have had a sewing machine.

Elizabeth's first journal entry on July 20, 1852, lists sewing as a part of her day. "From that time I busily plied the needle." In the next ten days, only the Sabbath entry fails to mention some sewing. "I mended my

⁵⁹ Autobiographical Notes, 13.

⁶⁰ Susan M. Strasser, "An Enlarged Human Existence? Technology and Household Work in Nineteenth-Century America" in Women and Household Labor, edited by Sarah Fenstermaker Berk (Beverly Hills: Sage Publications, 1980), 32.

stockings." "I sewed on linen pantaloons for Will and Ed until dinner." "I heard Carrie read and spell and then went to work on her dress. It was black silk and I had to make a new pattern. It fits beautifully. I sewed until dinner steadily." "Stopped at the store & got some dotted muslin for Carrie and myself some short undersleeves. Sewed until dinner and finished soon after."

Skilled needlework served an additional function in the Alcott household. Abba Alcott, Louise May's mother, is reputed to have been a fine seamstress, and taught all of her daughters to sew. The new materials and patterns to which Elizabeth was accustomed were luxuries the Alcott women seldom saw.

Louisa May Alcott particularly liked creative sewing, "I can do anything with a needle. I can plan my stories while I work and then scribble 'em down on Sundays." At thirteen Louisa May started earning money as a "doll's dressmaker." This skill served her well for the restyling and make overs on the hand-me-down clothing the Alcott women so often found their lot.⁶¹

The arrival of guests did not mean a cessation of sewing. On July 28, Elizabeth wrote, "Betsy and Hen came to tea. They all sewed and I fixed the pocket on Hen's

⁶¹ Worthington, 49.

apron." On July 31, "We all went to sewing. I cut & basted four pairs of stockings for Carrie." The boys in the family also required clothing. March 4, 1853, "Cut out a bosom for John." Ready-made men's clothing became available during the Civil War years, but even then undergarments were generally made at home.⁶² Fine materials, good woolens, satins, and brocades were likely to be made up at home or at an individual's tailor. On June 9, 1853, Elizabeth reported with some pride, "Finished pa's wrapper." They carried their sewing with them on calls. March 5, 1853, "Went to Mr. Wheeler's with Carrie and stayed until late in the afternoon. Made a shirt bosom while there and heard part of the president's message." Outer clothing was also made at home. May 19, 1853, "Sewed on [Will's] coat until dinner." Later on June 16 she returns to work on the coat. "Helped ma off down to Mrs. Halbert's. As soon as she was out of the house Kate and I began on Will's coat. I sewed as fast as I could until about eleven then went to the store for some twist and buttons."

Elizabeth also attended the local sewing society. "Went to the sewing society at Mr. Senter's and of all the

⁶² Strasser, 32.

warm times I have had this year. Stopped at the store and got a curtain for the boys. We made their carpet in the sewing society." The sewing did not stop with clothing. On June 2, she records, "Put the lining together to the quilt, fixed the outside some and then helped get it on the frames." The sewing is a part of her daily routine. There are towels, handkerchiefs, napkins to hem, there are stockings to be knitted, bonnets to be blocked, and there is always mending, repairing, and patching to be done. Women's needlework was necessary all across the economic spectrum of nineteenth century households.

Louisa May Alcott wrote her sister Anna [teaching in Syracuse],

I got a crimson ribbon for a bonnet for May, and I took my straw and fixed it nicely with some little duds I had. Her old one has haunted me all winter, and I want her to look neat. She is so graceful and pretty and loves beauty so much, it is hard for her to be poor and wear other people's ugly things. You and I have learned not to mind much, . . . I hope the little dear will like the bonnet and the frills I made her and some bows I fixed over from ribbons L. W. threw away. I get half my rarities from her rag-bag, and she doesn't know her own rags when fixed over. . . . Now about you: Keep the money you have earned by so many tears and sacrifices, and clothe yourself; for it makes me mad to know that my good little lass is going round in shabby things, and being looked down upon by people who are not worthy to touch her patched shoes or the hem of her ragged old gowns.⁶³

⁶³ Myerson, 9.

Elizabeth's first journal entry in Joliet on May 16, 1855, included sewing. "This morning I rose at 1/2 past four, bathed, dressed, studied Orthography an hour and a quarter before breakfast. Then I fitted a chemise yoke, did my work and went to school." Sometimes there is a sense of the sewing being therapy. Lonely, homesick, and depressed, she wrote on July 4, 1855,

Inaction is not for such as me and I sat myself down to sew while my thoughts were rapidly tracing the history of my life. It was only half past nine when my pink dress that has been so long lying about was completed and I had dressed me when Mr. Hodges came to call.

The last journal entry on May 27, 1857, closes with, "I cut out a whalebone skirt and basted the slips on top. We had a two hours rain this afternoon."

Sewing and writing were the two respectable occupations often turned to by women attempting to make their own living. Fanny Fern portrays the life of a poor seamstress in Ruth Hall, her fictionalized biography. Not able to earn more than seventy-five cents a week sewing, and with a tiny daughter to support, Fanny Fern turned to newspaper writing.⁶⁴

⁶⁴ J. Warren, xiv.

Louisa May Alcott also took in sewing. She wrote to her sister Anna in 1854 that she had earned eleven dollars--five for a story and four for a pile of sewing.⁶⁵

Of course, sewing was only one of many tasks in the household. Cooking was a major task. The cast iron range became a major product of the iron founding industry between 1830 and 1860.⁶⁶ The Dusenburys undoubtedly had a range for cooking. Elizabeth's May 4, 1853, journal entry reads, "Both stoves are blacked." Strasser quotes Buehr's 1965 book, Home Sweet Home in the Nineteenth Century, "In settled areas at least, the iron 'range' had replaced the great open hearth by 1850."⁶⁷

Portville was not a teaming metropolis but transportation played a part in the availability of new inventions and innovations such as stoves and sewing machines. Both railroad and raft freight was available in Portville. Trips to the Cincinnati lumber yard occurred on a regular basis. Both Henry Dusenbury and William Wheeler were men quick to grasp new ideas. Store advertisements appear in the Olean, New York, as well as Joliet, Illinois,

⁶⁵ Myerson and Shealy, 8.

⁶⁶ Strasser, 36.

⁶⁷ Ibid.

papers in 1855. But as Strasser emphasizes, roasting was frequently still done at the open fire, and trivets and reflector ovens, pots and pans with legs were included in the household equipment listed in Sarah Josepha Hales's Ladies' New Book of Cookery in 1852. At least one recipe still suggested "setting the pot in the chimney corner with the lid off."⁶⁸ The Dusenburys were more likely to have "modern" conveniences than their neighbors.

Stoves as well as the open hearth required fuel. Wood was the fuel of choice in Portville. Kindling factories shipped kindling down the river to Pittsburgh and Cincinnati; plenty remained available in Portville. Keeping the kitchen woodbox full may have been allotted to the boys of the family, but Elizabeth records bringing in the wood in a very matter of fact way on March 27, 1854. "Brought up some wood, made the boys beds, read my Bible and French."

The range often contained a "reservoir" where two and sometimes more gallons of water could be heated while the bread baked and the soup simmered. The iron range warmed the kitchen, brought the food preparation up from the floor to the cook's working level. How could the

⁶⁸ Ibid.

housewife complain when ashes had to be removed and the stove be cleaned and blacked?

Fire was only a portion of the food preparation problem. Pots and pans were made of cast iron or tin, both highly susceptible to corrosion. Strasser points out that these metals transmitted poisons and bad flavors to foods.⁶⁹ Cleaning such equipment was a major task, requiring scouring with sifted ashes from the stove or fireplace, thorough drying with a cloth, additional drying by the fire, and greasing to prevent rust.

Ingredients, too, might prove to be a challenge. Elizabeth's entry in her journal on September 1, 1852, listed her morning activities:

Rose shortly after six. Came down stairs after doing part of the chamber work and put the sitting room in order then began making some cake. Ate breakfast, had prayers and then finished making the Shrewsbury cake. Began some jelly cake and had it nearly done but let Kate get it into the oven and mixed the bread. Then spread and rolled the cake, baked that I had made, baked some cookies and attended to the jelly, bread &c. Helped Hannah wash the dishes for some time, then got some water, took a good bath, changed all my clothes and got ready for dinner.

Flour (the Dusenbury's owned and operated the local grist mill) had to be sifted to separate out the foreign matter and for lightness, sugar was sold in the lump or bar and

⁶⁹ Ibid.

had to be pounded and sifted, the jelly she was using was probably some she had made a few days earlier. Butter had to be churned, lard was available when butchering had produced fat to be rendered. At least once a month yeast was "made."

Bread had to be baked for the family every few days. She records making bread again on September 3, "I mixed the bread and made rice pudding." Soda biscuits, corn bread, pies, cakes, "floating island," cherry pudding, tapioca, were part of the Dusenbury diet--all with considerable effort on the part of the Dusenbury women.

In addition to the cooking itself, dish washing involved time and effort. January 31, 1853, "The whole morning until eleven was spent in washing dishes." Water was brought in by pail, heated, homemade soap shaved into the pan of water, dishes scraped into a slop pail, immersed in the soapy water, scrubbed with a dish cloth, rinsed first in hot water, then in cold, then dried with a towel and stacked. Towels were then rinsed and hung to dry for use the following meal. A dish of sand or ashes might be kept nearby to scour stubborn food stains.

Stoves throughout the house provided heat for the winter. On Friday, January 28, 1853, she writes, "It was so very cold this morning I could not muster resolution enough to rise until a fire was built in our room."

February 21, 1853 was another cold morning, "Waited until pa built a fire in our room and was late downstairs." February 12, 1853, "Went down stairs and got a fire made for Kate who was sick." Most likely everyone in the household was involved in making their own fires and contributing to the making of the other fires when need arose. January 6, 1853, she writes, "Made our fire before tea." On March 15, 1853, "Rose in time for my usual morn avocations. Built a fire in our room and went downstairs." But on March 21, 1853 she has, "a great deal of trouble building my fire but succeeded in getting one after attempting it four times."

This large house contained many stoves and an even larger number of lamps. Like the sewing, caring for the lamps was a never-ending task. Wicks had to be trimmed, chimneys and shades cleaned frequently. The types of oil used often determined the amount of soot and fumes. Kerosene was not invented until 1854 and while less expensive than other oils used for lamps, was not in general use until after 1859.⁷⁰ While fire was still a problem with the oil lamp, explosions were less likely to occur than with the later kerosene lamps. Keeping the

⁷⁰ Ibid., 38.

lamps burning properly may not have been a heavy task, but it was a dirty, demanding one.

August 6, 1852, "Put all the lamps in ashes & helped ma make two loaves of sponge cake." August 16, 1852, "Then Kate & I commenced and swept, dusted, picked up things, washed the chamber furniture, attended to the sauce, filled the astral lamp, put in a new wick, washed the chimney, filled the small lamp and got all the house in order."

November 26, 1852, "This morning I succeeded in making the boys bed, putting our room in order for Kate and filling all the lamps." December 13, 1852, "Then I cleared the table, built a fire upstairs, washed the dishes, filled the fluid lamps."

These daily chores paled in comparison with the annual housecleaning. On Wednesday, April 27, 1853, the yearly housecleaning began.

Made some sauce for dinner then Kate and I fixed the parlor chamber, ripped open the seams in the hall carpet and sewed them again, then Sheldon, Kate & I put down the hall bedroom and hall carpets. Sheldon and I put down the stair carpet.

April 29, 1853,

Today we have cleaned the hall, parlors and kitchen chamber with both pair of stairs. I went down this afternoon and got ma a new carpet, Carrie a new dress and some hall curtains. Sheldon came up to help me bring the things. He put up the hall curtains and I read McCane & c. to him setting the back parlor with my regimentals on.

Monday, May 2, 1853,

Time has passed rapidly, though not very pleasantly and I have not found energy enough in this weary body to write in my journal since Friday. After I wrote that night I sewed one seam in ma's carpet and the next morning finished it. I went to the store for some binding and had it all done before I went to church besides making some cake with Kate & sweeping the sitting room. . . . Almost beside myself with a nervous head ache and the labor and confusion I gladly found myself in the carriage with Sheldon on my way to Olean. Found an Irish woman to help clean house. . . . When I reached home I was so sick and tired I hardly knew what I was doing. Sabbath was a day of labor rather than rest. I attended church three times. . . . I have not tried to read my French or anything much until the house is cleaned. I am so tired -----.

Wednesday, May 4, 1853,

Sarah Lynch came as she had promised and this morning after reading and praying in my own room went down stairs. We have taken up the sitting-room, dining-room and ma's bedroom carpets, cleaned those rooms, the pantry and kitchen. Sheldon and I this afternoon put ma's carpet down and the sitting-room one, rubbed the papers in the three rooms and he and ma blacked the pipe to the sitting-room stove. Both stoves are blacked also. . . . We have all worked just as hard as we knew how and have accomplished much. I will not try to tell how very tired I am for that would be useless -----.

Thursday, May 5, 1853,

This morning after rather a restless night woke feeling badly and did not get down stairs before seven. After prayers I put the pantry all in order, took down all the things in our press, swept it and arranged them again, swept our two rooms, the upper hall, front stairs & lower hall, made the boys bed and swept their room, the kitchen chamber and back stairs, helped get dinner and dusted all the rooms. By the time I had bathed and combed ma's hair it was nearly three.

While repetitive and time consuming, all the sewing, cooking, dish washing, and sweeping were hardly to be considered work when faced with the task of laundering.

Only the lighter parts of this task fell to the Dusenbury women. August 1, 1852, Elizabeth wrote, "I combed ma's hair, cut a pattern & then the lining & tried it on. It fitted very well. When we were through I put my pieces together, went out and helped ma starch." On August 8, 1853, she wrote, "Helped get dinner and wash the dishes then Ellen and I dampened and starched the clothes." But a laundry woman was usually available. On one occasion in 1852 Elizabeth drives in Olean to engage an "Irish woman to do the wash." Hannah, their regular hired girl, usually did the laundry. August 17, 1852, "On going downstairs found Hannah had gone to washing."

Like the cooking, laundry demanded many steps. First of all the soap had to be made. While some commercial soaps were available early in the nineteenth century, they were expensive. Soap making was a hot, smelly, and demanding ordeal, often undertaken only after the butchering and curing of the meat had been completed and excess fat was available. Caroline Dusenbury made soap on Saturday, April 23, 1852. "Ma made soap and we all were so tired." Sandra Myres describes the complicated process of soap making in Westerning Women and the Frontier Experience 1800-1915 thus:

Some frontier women purchased their lye, but more often they made their own by pouring water and lime through fireplace ashes carefully preserved for this purpose.

Then the lye was combined with the leftover household grease, also carefully preserved in a barrel or can. The two ingredients were boiled together and had to be constantly stirred until the soap "came" and could be dipped into the soap barrel. This odiferous task was usually done outdoors in the blowing wind, while the nauseous steam assaulted the cook's nostrils, ashes clung to her arms and hair, and sparks threatened skirts and bare skin.⁷¹

Not everyone found laundry such a chore. Louisa May Alcott in her brief stint as a domestic servant much preferred laundry to other household tasks, and wrote the joyous lyric of the washtub entitled, "The Song of the Suds."

Queen of my tub, I merrily sing,
While the white foam rises high;
And sturdily wash and rinse and wring,
And fasten the clothes to dry;
Then out in the free fresh air they swing,
Under the sunny sky.

Louisa May expresses a bit of her optimistic nature and philosophy as she continued,

I wish we could wash from our hearts and souls
The stains of the week away,
And let water and air by their magic make
Ourselves as pure as they;
Then on the earth there would be indeed
A glorious washing-day!⁷²

Laundry is defined by Strasser as a "water related task." Another "water related task," that of maintaining

⁷¹ Sandra L. Myres, Westerning Women and the Frontier Experience 1800-1915 (Albuquerque: University of New Mexico Press, 1982), 152.

⁷² Louisa May Alcott, "The Song of the Suds," quoted in Anthony, 100.

some standard of personal cleanliness, represented a major frustration. Sinks and bathtubs represented luxuries before the Civil War, although Strasser states they were not total oddities.⁷³ Elizabeth took a bathtub with her to Illinois in 1855 and moved it with her from rooming house to rooming house. Indoor plumbing was not unheard of but much more common were the bowls and pitchers, the covered slop jars, and the communal family bath tub in the kitchen. Chicago installed the first comprehensive sewerage project in the country in 1866 but two years later it served only an eighth of the city.⁷⁴

Saturday, January 29, 1853, Elizabeth lends a hand with her younger brothers' bath. "Helped Hannah some, got some water and washed the boys' necks and then let them get into the tub. Made an illumination with fluid to please pet, dressed the boys up in my doublegowns and read them to sleep." May 15, 1853, "Was downstairs by seven. Washed Carrie in a pail of water and partly dressed her. Got us some breakfast and read in the Evangelist. Attended S. School and had seven little girls in my class."

Winter bathing took place in the kitchen where the warmth of the kitchen range and the range reservoir might

⁷³ Strasser, 40.

⁷⁴ Ibid., 39-40.

be utilized but in summer a pitcher of water from the trough might suffice. July 22, 1852,

Came up to my room got my pitcher, carried it down stairs, got a drink, filled the pitcher and came up, undressed and took a nice cool bath.

Nineteenth century health
and medicine

The gruelling physical labor, the isolation of household work, and the primitive facilities for maintaining hygienic standards took their toll on women's health. Throughout the journals there is a running complaint of headaches, backaches, fevers, eye problems, boils, and colds. These complaints are a part of the fabric of nineteenth century life. Barbara Berg, in her essay "The Status of Women in the Age of Jackson," describes the situation of Harriet Beecher Stowe.

Harriet married Calvin Stowe, a classics professor in 1836. Demanding, domineering, and irascible, Professor Stowe expected complete obedience from his wife. Within their first ten years of married life, Harriet bore three children and agreed to have Calvin's aged and complaining mother live with them. Then, suddenly, at the end of this decade, which Harriet described as filled with "pain, confusion, disappointment and suffering," when all she "proposed was met and crossed and in every way hedged up," her right side became totally paralyzed.⁷⁵

⁷⁵ Barbara J. Berg, "The Status of Women," Chapter IV, The Age of Jackson, in Cary and Weinberg, 170.

Harriet Beecher Stowe went away to a "water cure" sanitarium in Battleboro, Vermont. The credit for her recovery after a year perhaps should be given more to her escape from "hasty and irritated censure," and "constant discouragement," than to the therapeutic water treatment. Psychologists viewing Harriet Stowe's condition from contemporary wisdom, attribute her paralysis to deep emotional distress. The conversion hysteria suffered by Stowe, along with anxiety and depression, were persistent ills of nineteenth century women. Lidian Emerson, too, suffered bouts of invalidism, which Glenna Matthews suggests were the results of insufficient nourishment of her own ego despite Ralph Waldo Emerson's championship of the women's intellectual development.⁷⁶ Note.⁷⁷

Despair was not the sole province of the homebound woman. Louisa May Alcott, seeking employment (and independence) in Boston in 1858, wrote to her family in October:

⁷⁶ Glenna Matthews, "Just a Housewife" The Rise and Fall of Domesticity in America (New York: Oxford University Press, 1987), 39.

⁷⁷ Note: Conversion hysteria: A form of psychoneurosis characterized by the transformation of repressed intrapsychic conflicts into overt physical symptoms which have no physiological basis. Benjamin B. Wolman, ed., Dictionary of Behavioral Science (New York: Van Nostrand Reinhold, 1973), 184.

Last week was a busy, anxious time, & my courage most gave out, for everyone was so busy, & cared so little whether I got work, or jumped into the river that I thought seriously of doing the latter. In fact did go over the Mill Dam & look at the water. But it seemed so mean to turn & run away before the battle was over that I went home; set my teeth & vowed I'd make things work in spite of the world, the flesh & and the devil.⁷⁸

Alcott displays an independence of spirit and determination unknown to many of her contemporaries. Louisa May learned early not to rely upon others. Her unconventional father taught self-reliance and independent thinking--and provided ample example of their benefits. For women such as Elizabeth Dusenbury, educated under the conventional tutorage with more cultural constraints, release from the stranglehold of epressive hysteria was more difficult.

While Alcott experiences a momentary depression, it is far different than the depression Lib displays on April 24, 1854, when she writes, "I am often sick of my life and much long to lay me quietly down to die," or her contemporary Emily Dickinson's shattering view of a depressive episode:

I felt a Funeral, in my Brain,
And Mourners to and fro
Kept treading - treading - till it seemd
That Sense was breaking through -

⁷⁸ Myerson and Shealy, 34.

And when they all were seated,
 A Service, like a Drum -
 Kept beating - beating - till I thought
 My Mind was going numb -

And then I heard them lift a Box
 And creak across my Soul
 With those same Boots of Lead, again,
 Then Space - began to toll,

As all the Heavens were a Bell,
 And Being, but an Ear,
 And I, and Silence, some strange Race
 Wrecked, solitary, here -

And then a Plank in Reason, broke,
 And I dropped down, and down -
 And hit a World, at every plunge,
 And Finished knowing - then -⁷⁹

Barbara Welter discusses the treatments recommended by two physicians for the women's hysteria in Dimity Convictions.⁸⁰ Dr. Walter Johnson, in his "Essay on the diseases of young women," in 1849, contributed the insight of "looking into the patient's mind." His suggested treatment of "self-involution" consisted of contemplation of flowers or rocks, thus drawing the patient "outside herself." Welter believed Johnson considered the cure was simple because of the essentially "simple" nature of women.

Dr. Harriot Hunt (1856, "Glances and glimpses: or fifty years social, including twenty years of professional life.") also sought to delve into the minds of her

⁷⁹ Johnson, #280, 128.

⁸⁰ Welter, Dimity Convictions.

patients, believing their physical maladies grew out of uncultivated minds, smothered intelligence, and quenched aspirations. She prescribed a wholesome diet, cold baths, serious reading, and commencing a diary.⁸¹

Harriot Hunt had a large following although she did not have a medical degree.⁸² Harriot Hunt withdrew her application but continued to practice.⁸³ The democratic ideology of the day supported Hunt even if the democratic principles were out of tune with the more conservative culture. The "Popular Health Movement" that arose in the 1830s and 1840s projected hostility to professionalism, believing that anyone who demonstrated healing skills should be permitted to practice medicine.⁸⁴ From this

⁸¹ Welter, Dimity Convictions, 60-61.

⁸² Note: Hunt's application to Harvard Medical School was supported by Oliver Wendell Holmes, the faculty found nothing in the statutes to deny her admission, but would make no commitment to grant her a degree. Marieskindon quotes Bertha L. Selmon in History of Women in Medicine,

"That no woman of true delicacy would be willing in the presence of men to listen to the discussion of subjects that necessarily come under consideration of the subject of medicine; . . . that we object to having the company of any female forced upon us, who is disposed to unsex herself, and to sacrifice her modesty by appearing with men in the lecture room."

⁸³ Helen I. Marieskind, "The Woman's Health Movement: Past Roots," in Seizing Our Bodies, The Politics of Women's Health, edited by Claudia Dreifus (New York: Vintage Books, a Division of Random House, 1978), 10.

⁸⁴ Ibid.

arose practices in homeopathy, hydropathy, and herbalism. These practices concentrated on the harmony of the mind and body--holistic medicine.

Holistic cures recommended by learned physicians (Johnson was a Medical Tutor at Guy's Hospital, London, and Hunt practiced medicine in Boston) carried little conviction in the face of the cultural mores. The scarcity of medical schools to train physicians as well as the state of medical knowledge contributed to inadequate treatment available in the rural and newly settled areas. The Dusenbury women in Western New York and Harriet Stowe in Cincinnati, Ohio, suffered the results.

Orthodox medical practice rested on the theory of "conservation of energy." According to this theory, each body contained a set quantity of energy that could be directed from one organ or function to another. Therefore, one organ or function could be developed only at the expense of another. Sex organs competed with other organs for the body's limited supply of vital energy. For the nineteenth century woman, mental activity could quite properly be considered medically dangerous.⁸⁵

⁸⁵ Note: The following quote was written by a Dr. W. W. Bliss in 1870 and is taken from "Seizing Our Bodies," page 46. "Accepting, then, these views of the gigantic power and influence of the ovaries over the whole animal economy of woman--that they are the most powerful agents in all the commotions of her system; that on them rest her

Since reproduction was woman's primary purpose in life, medical practitioners considered the reproductive organs the origin of women's ills, and focused treatment on the female sexual organs. Physicians counseled women to concentrate all their physical energies toward the womb, and quite naturally found uterine and ovarian problems behind every female complaint from headaches, sore throats, and indigestion, to curvature of the spine.

Phrenology, that remarkable pseudo-science so well accepted in the first half of the decade, reinforced the myth of female differences. Women had larger bumps of Benevolence, Conscientiousness, Ideality, Obedience, and Adhesiveness. This last little bump nestled near "Union for Life" and signified monogamy and loyalty. Lorenzo Fuller, the phrenological guru, translated this into "strong moral sentiments and domestic feelings."⁸⁶

intellectual standing in society, her physical perfection, and all that lends beauty to those fine and delicate contours which are constant objects of admiration, all that is great, noble and beautiful, all that is voluptuous, tender and endearing; that her fidelity, her devotedness, her perpetual vigilance, forecast, and all those qualities of mind and disposition which inspire respect and love and fit her as the safest counsellor and friend of man, spring from the ovaries."

⁸⁶ Lorenzo Fuller, Marriage, New York, 1847, from Welter's Dimity Convictions, p. 72. Madeleine B. Stern, Heads and Headlines, The Phrenological Fowlers (Norman: University of Oklahoma Press, 1971), frontispiece.

These "domestic feelings" included the care of the sick in the household. Elizabeth Dusenbury tried to conform to the idealized vision of woman as a ministering angel.

April 3, 1853 (Sunday): "Called on Sheldon who was sick and sent Will with the horse and carriage to take him up to our house. Came home and found him here. Took care of him while our people were gone." The following day she reports, "Sheldon was much better and read some to me in the book Stone began."

Cauterization was a common treatment practiced by orthodox doctors. On March 9, 1853, she reports a sore throat and a severe cold. She gargles with a solution of oak bark, takes a hot foot bath, and drinks herb tea. But the following day she reports, "Henry, Sheldon, Kate, and I went down and Kate and I had our throats cauterized." The treatment is not efficacious. March 12, 1853,

Bathed and dressed me then Will and I went to Olean. Took dinner at Fidelia's and called at Dr. Babbitt's offices but he was gone. Went to Mrs. Blakelee's and then to Mrs. Adam's. We came home at last without seeing the Dr. and now I am half a mind not to have him touch my throat again.

Her resolve does not improve her throat. On March 19, 1853, she reports returning to Olean. "Went to the Depot and stayed to tea. Got some letter paper for myself while there. Came to Babbitt's where I had my throat cauterized

and it hurts me sadly. Stopped at the store and got me a new tooth brush."

Dental treatment was primitive. March 17, still recovering from her cold, she reports, "went to Dr. Steven's where I took chloroform and had one tooth extracted and another filled." Dental problems plagued the Dusenbury family. On May 20, 1854, Elizabeth is playing little mother to her brother Edgar.

After writing the above Eddie came home crying dreadfully with the toothache and I was fussing with him until after three. Then our people went to Olean and I to the store with Ed to have his tooth out. There was some misunderstanding about the Dr. and so I waited with the suffering, impatient child until six when the Dr. came and drew the tooth. He behaved very well indeed and I came home with him and set the tea table for Ed, pa and myself.

Doctors, whatever their other deficiencies, made house calls in the nineteenth century. Elizabeth treated the doctor's visits as commonplace occurrences, mentioning them casually between other items. On June 19 she wrote, "Slept for some time and when I waked assisted ma some about tea. Dr. Bartlett is here now cupping pa's back and was here yesterday for the same purpose."⁸⁷ The following

⁸⁷ "Cupping. Medical. The operation of drawing blood to or from the surface of the body to relieve congestion or inflammation of internal parts, by forming a partial vacuum over a certain spot. When combined with scarification it is called wet cupping, otherwise dry cupping." Webster's New International Dictionary, 2nd (Springfield, Mass.: G. & C. Merriam, 1931), 549.

day, Tuesday, July 20, 1853, "Began a letter to Stone also but laid it aside. Jane Ruggles called with her brother, sister and Charl. Dr. Bartlett came up to see pa and Hank took me a short ride. Bright and warm as ever."⁸⁸

In great agitation Elizabeth reports on Tuesday, July 18, 1854:

Mother still continues very ill and the first thing I did was go to the village for her. We have done our work, made some pudding and cake, and taken care of her. . . . In the evening Dr. Bartlett and Mr. Wheeler and wife came up to see ma. She suffered less but was weak enough. She only ate a bit of toast cooked in milk and took some simple medicine her stomach was so sore.

Elizabeth's response to her mother's illness is one of immediate anxiety. The doctor's presence, the household concern, may indicate a miscarriage. Such an illness would not be named by Elizabeth out of delicacy, or she may not have known.

Methods of treatment for women's illness appear bizarre by twentieth century standards. A woman believed to be suffering from inflammation of the reproductive organs (where all female problems originated) might well be subjected to counter irritations--blister or sores on the groin or the thighs imposed by the doctor to draw away the inflammation. Or she might be bled by leeches applied

⁸⁸ Note: Henry Dusenbury died in 1860 from tuberculosis.

to the cervix (despite the occasional loss of the leeches into the uterus). Leeches might be applied to the breasts, because of the deep sympathy between these sexual organs.⁸⁹

Sympathetic as she was, Elizabeth found nursing her mother wearing work.

July 27, 1854, After working busily all the morning I dressed me and went to Mr. Parishes' where I stayed until about four. While there I nearly made a sack for myself. The many fatigues and vexations I have endured since ma has been sick had worn me so much that I thought I should feel better to go away a little while. But I felt very sad while there and when I came home and found Kate crying and ma looking as though she had not a friend in the world it was rather discouraging.

Sickness could come suddenly, exerting almost overwhelming demands on women's time and physical endurance. Elizabeth's sister Kate was often ill, leaving the brunt of the household work on Elizabeth's shoulders and imposing the additional strain of caring for her also. Two incidents of her illness illustrate the rudimentary state of medicine and the demand on the sister as a nurse. The first occurs in the 1852 journal when Elizabeth writes on November 16,

⁸⁹ Barbara Ehrenreich and Deirdre English, "Complaints and Disorders: The Sexual Politics of Sickness," in Seizing Our Bodies, The Politics of Women's Health, edited by Claudia Dreifus (New York: Vintage Books, a Division of Random House, 1978), 49.

Kate felt so badly I was obliged to be up with her twice in the night and I slept soundly after it until 7 this morning. Spent the forenoon in attending to her, hearing Carrie's lessons, and housework. I made force meat for dinner and carried up Kate's dinner to her. The Dr. last night gave her some arsenic poultices and a wash made of vinegar and water in equal quantities with a small piece of sal amonia. She was no better and today he applied arsenic, opium and sugar of lead. The pain was so great she was obliged to use water only. Poor girl! She has suffered so much since last Saturday night.

On November 20 she writes, "I am sitting on the floor with my journal on my lap because the light hurts Kate's eyes." And on November 22, "Have filled up a few moments with knitting and to-night have read Macaulay and Somerville. I have determined to commence again my regular course broken by my sister's ill health." But on December 4 she is in despair,

I flattered myself I should have some time in the evening but Kate wished me to read to her. I spent all evening in reading Jane Eyre to her. . . . It seems a thing impossible for me to keep up my regular studies when Kate is sick. She will not let me sit up as that disturbs her and so does my getting up.

By December 10th Kate is not much better. "Poor Kate has little pleasure in anything she suffers so much in mind and body but I hope she will be better some time. We can but hope and hardly that at times."

Considering the state of the treatment available, hope was truly all that was available. On December 12, 1852, Elizabeth records more of the Doctor's treatment.

Babbitt (the doctor) cauterized Kate's eyes & they have been very painful. I went to hear the Evangelist, read some in the Temperance paper and have just finished the Union which is unusually interesting. Have read two Psalms but have neglected Palestine on account of Kate's eyes troubling her so much and requiring so much care. I expect to rise during the night to dress her blisters and must hasten to be ready for bed.

On August 12, 1854, Elizabeth's sister Kate is ill again and once more the burden of nursing falls upon Elizabeth. The strain and weariness imposed by this illness mounts as the journal entries progress.

August 12, 1854.

Last night we attended a temperance lecture by Prof. Fairfield. He went over the same ground that Neal Don did last fall at Deposit. We all stopped at the store got some eggs &c. Sheldon came up with us. He helped me grate some lemons and this morning Kate and I made bread, lemon pies and California cake. She was taken sick before they were all baked and with all the work to do and running up and down stairs with her things, getting dinner and washing the dishes I had a hard time enough. My ankles and head ached so I did not enjoy lying down much. Read aloud to her two chapters in the Bible and one in Ferdinand and Isabella and have succeeded in hemming one of my towels. Kate grew worse and I spent my time in applying hot water and giving her warm baths -- hemming two more towels during the intervals. Then there was the supper to get, milk to skim, dishes to wash &c. When these matters were accomplished gave Kate a hot sitz bath, made her bed and got her into it. After I sat down and read aloud to her. Sheldon came up shortly and I read to them both in Fanny Fern.

Sunday, August 13th.

This morning the first thing I did was to put our room in order & get Kate out on the lounge. This took me about an hour and then I went through the usual morning routine. Came up stairs combed Kate's hair, made two beds &c. Read some in the Evangelist and tried to rest but my pack pained me so I did not enjoy

it very much. Then I got some dinner for the boys, Kate and Miss Bessoe. [Apparently a house guest at the time.]

Monday, August 14th.

Oh, what a weary day this has been to me! Called John as soon as I got up to go for Mrs. Lynch. Built the fire, gave Kate a pill and got her a warm iron, skimmed milk, fixed the cream to churn, washed all the things, worked the butter, and did not have time to stop at all until about two o'clock. . . . Kate was sick and fretty, the children scolded and quarrelled and with my foot & back aching so I hardly knew what to do. It seemed to me I could hardly live through it but I did and after bathing I read two chapters in the Bible, one in Ferdinand and Isabella aloud to Kate. I have dressed me as well as I could, for I have the supper work yet to do. I shall not try to read my French I believe until we get a girl for I am so sick and tired all the time I feel quite unfitted for mental exertion. The morning my time for French has to be all given up to house work now.

Friday, August 18th.

. . . It seems to me I have no time at all to read any more.

Saturday, August 19th.

. . . I made no attempt to read or sew as my eyes are swollen and weak.

Sunday, August 20th.

My eyes have been so sore I have only read my two chapters in the Bible. We had to much to do were late at church, and did not hear the text given out. A stranger filled Mr. Leek's place or rather supplied it for his discourse was a miserable apology for a sermon. George Wheeler and wife went to s. school and were a great assistance in singing. This afternoon I have spent mostly lying down as I was afraid to read. . . .

Tuesday, August 22nd.

This morning I attempted to open the boil that has formed on my eye, but after nearly fainting I gave it up. . . . I may do wrong to think so but I grudge the time so given to medial employments that my mind needs so much. Give me patience oh, Lord and strength! I know I am taxing my physical energies far too much. How can I help it? I am so very tired all the time.

But this afternoon my eye broke and I ought to be thankful for that.

Nursing imposed a terrible strain on Elizabeth--and she exhibits little hesitation in complaining about it. Her lack of empathy is in strong contrast to that of Louisa May Alcott, who cheerfully and courageously nursed both her mother and her dying sister Elizabeth through to the end. Louisa referred to her sister Elizabeth as "that patient shadow sitting at home."⁹⁰

Louisa was her sister's night nurse and wrote in her journal, "Strange nights keeping up the fire and watching the dear little shadow try to wile away the long sleepless hours without troubling me." During her mother's last days she divided her time between writing and caring for her beloved invalid. Her mother died in her arms in November of 1877.⁹¹

Louisa May Alcott, as sensitive and high strung an individual as Elizabeth Dusenbury, possessed the motivating empathy and energy but remained as poorly suited to nursing. Alcott plunged into nursing the Civil War wounded after the battle of Fredericksburg with all her usual determination and enthusiasm. Mrs. Hawthorne wrote,

⁹⁰ Myerson and Shealy, 32.

⁹¹ Ibid., xxxv.

"Louisa is determined to make the soldiers jolly and takes all of Dickens that she has, and games."⁹²

Anthony suggests Louisa's orderly, quiet upbringing failed to prepare her for the confusion, squalor, and horror which she encountered at the Georgetown hospital. Her sexual inhibitions made the simplest duties there truly heroic services. Unlike Elizabeth, who lived in a household with four rowdy and demanding brothers, an irascible father, and his occasional male apprentices, Louisa's experience with men had been limited to her gentle father and the well brought up young men who boarded with the family. Elizabeth developed some coping mechanisms for give and take with young males. Unlike Louisa May, she learned to take confusion in her stride. Louisa May's nursing experiences ended with a severe illness.

Only six weeks after Louisa's arrival, Bronson Alcott carried her tenderly home again, a patient now herself, ill with symptoms of typhoid and pneumonia. Her recovery was slow and Mrs. Ednah D. Cheney, her biographer, says she never fully regained her health. Anthony believes her suffering, while real, was primarily hysterical and points

⁹² Anthony, 123.

to its reoccurrence at every crisis in her life afterwards as evidence of its hysterical nature.⁹³

Elizabeth Dusenbury's experiences with illness, while less dramatic than Alcott's, strained her nervous system, and created psychosomatic illnesses quite as debilitating as those caused by severe physical labor, poor sanitation, and a restricted diet. More disturbing than the stomach aches, back aches, head aches, and eye problems, are her bursts of suicidal depression.

Saturday, April 1, she writes, "How swifly days and weeks go by! A year seems so short, and yet much misery can be crowded into the days that compose it." Monday, June 5th, "I sometimes feel almost willing to die that I might be at rest." This sense of despair and view of death as a release is akin to that expressed by Emily Dickinson who pictures death as a dignified and courteous lover,

Because I could not stop for Death,
He kindly stopped for me;
The carriage held but just ourselves
And Immortality.

We slowly drove, he knew no haste,
And I had put away
My labor, and my leisure too,
For His Civility. . .⁹⁴

⁹³ Ibid., 253.

⁹⁴ Johnson, 712, 350.

Living in a common culture, separated by family differences in expectations, Emily Dickinson, Louisa May Alcott, and Elizabeth Dusenbury shared this debilitating depression which affected the nineteenth century woman. Like these two contemporaries, Elizabeth Dusenbury took up her pen to find solace for the depression she could not escape. Elizabeth could not withdraw into the cool garden of her own intellect like Emily Dickinson, nor could she storm the gates of the publishing world like Louisa May Alcott. Elizabeth sought to come to terms with her culture and contribute to it.

CHAPTER V

SARAH ELIZABETH DUSENBURY

An education through books is a companion which no misfortune can depress -- no crime destroy -- no enemy alienate -- no despotism enslave. At home, a friend; abroad, an introduction; in solitude, a solace; and in society, an ornament.¹

Elizabeth Dusenbury shaped her life and character through books. In an era when education and schooling were not synonymous, Elizabeth's pursuit of knowledge in this manner places her in the company of talented contemporaries.

Emily Dickinson's formal education ended with only one year at Mount Holyoke, but like Elizabeth, Emily "devoured" books. The publications of Elizabeth Browning, Charlotte and Emily Bronte, George Eliot, Robert Browning, and Charles Dickens contributed to Dickinson's poetic allusions. Her library contained Emerson, Thoreau, Hawthorne, Shakespeare, and undoubtedly she knew classical myths. Her study of the Bible, while supposedly not undertaken voluntarily, provoked some of her strongest imagery. Northrup Frye believes she developed her unique

¹ Theo Varlet, in Hermann Zapf and His Design Philosophy (New Haven: Yale University Press, 1987).

insights and style through absorption of her dictionary and her hymn book.²

Books, especially novels, fed the imagination of the young Louisa May Alcott. Reputed to have borrowed most of Emerson's library, Louisa read indiscriminately, dipping into whatever appealed at the moment. In later years she credited this reading experience with giving her the ability to judge, teaching her to organize, and increasing her appreciation of classic literature. It was the novels, the Romantic literature of her age, which prompted the "family theatre," and her early short stories. "Great trash,"³ she characterized her early exuberant tales, with which she honed her talent and perfected her craft.⁴

Other nineteenth century contemporaries, Emma Willard, Zilpah Grant, Margaret Fuller, and Elizabeth Cady Stanton, parlayed a meager basic education into an intellectual education through books. Elizabeth Dusenbury had an exceptional formal education for her time, but throughout her journals her intellectual development can be traced to the influence of her reading list.

² Frye, 4-5.

³ Myerson, 23.

⁴ Anthony, 65, 69.

Elizabeth's journals begin at age twenty. We see her as a bouncy, thoughtful, but very young woman in a little logging community on the western frontier of New York. She lived in a large house on a hill denuded of once towering pines. Her formal education completed, restless and bored, Elizabeth began the journals which trace her intellectual journey.

The warm wind ruffled the curtains, the low murmur of voices drifted up from the porch below, the shouts and laughter of the boys chasing fireflies behind the house receded toward the forest. She moved the inkwell closer to the lamp, and took up her pen.

Portville (N.Y.), July 20, 1852

For many years I have intended to keep a record of my daily life, yet for the first time I find myself engaged in it.

It is a serious thing to lay bare the hidden mysteries of the soul, to place before one in black & white the thoughts & feelings of a living being, one who mingles in the world it is true, but whose secret thoughts are hidden from the gaze of the curious ones around. I have felt my spiritual life declining and thought this might be a profitable exercise, to encourage and strengthen me. Here I shall see myself as I am. No one will attempt to flatter or deceive and I shall see Lib Dusenbury as she is. Her faults I know well and shall not attempt to palliate them. Some are from nature and some from education. My mind was never properly disciplined, but there is something within tells me I should have been a different being were it not so. Oh! how I long to be something nobler, higher, better. Can it be that I have expended my best hours in painful study to surely vegetate in Portville? Shall live and die here separated from all who are fired with the same ambition as myself? These thoughts sometimes fill me with agony but I would say with one of the old "Thy will be done."

Here I am to record my thoughts, hopes, aspirations, acts. To-day has been a sample of many. I rose at half past five and after performing my morning devotions and assisting Kate I went to the store on an errand for her. On my return I breakfasted and was helping Kate until she left for Niagara. From that time I busily plied the needle, after doing my chamber work, meantime hearing Carrie read, spell and recite in Colburn's. After dinner I sought my closet as usual, read two chapters in Deuteronomy and then translated my French lesson.

A short and stolen siesta was interrupted by Carrie who brought me part of an orange. I then dressed and combed ma's hair and began sewing. At two a note was handed to me containing an invitation to ride to Olean. About half-past seven, Stone, Hen & myself went. Hen came to stay with me & here we are --ll -
0-

Henrietta moved restlessly in her sleep. Outside her mother's voice rose, calling the boys from their chase. As the clump of her father's boots sounded on the stairs, she slipped the book into her drawer and turned the key. Chin in hand, she watched the few lights still flickering in the village below. A dog barked and others took up the chorus. Sighing, she blew out her lamp, adjusted her night cap, and slipped into bed. It was one year and twelve days since she had graduated from Genesee Wesleyan Seminary in Lima, New York.

Elizabeth left the happiest days of her life behind her in Genesee. It was a time of warm friendships, of romance, of high ideals and ambitions. But there had been disillusionment too, dashed hopes, and now bitter memories.

July 21st. [1852]

I thought tonight there was no one in the wide world I could wish to have by my side. This was not always the case. I found a letter to-day I supposed I had burned long ago. It was from one of my old friends, one too who professed and I believe did love me. I never returned it fully but I wish to-night - I felt as much interest in some body as I once did in him. There is too much of a void in my heart and with the philosophers of old I think "Nature abhors a vacuum."

The house was warm and still, crickets chirruped along the creek, Genesee and Lima and the happy company of classmates seemed very far away and long ago. Stone, the young English school master in the school at the foot of the hill, lacked that warm spirit so attractive to her in a man. Should she try harder to like him more? Was the fault in her that she longed for something she did not find? Why was ambition such a grievous fault?

Ambition or a desire for achievement was not a desirable quality in a woman during the nineteenth century. "However much she [the nineteenth century woman] warned against ambition, or might eschew fame and wealth as unsuitable for a female, she could be quite explicit in her desire for status and power, which almost inevitably had to arrive through marriage."⁵ Louisa May Alcott burned with ambition according to Anthony. On seeing a picture of Jenny Lind she is reputed to have said, "I should like to

⁵ Welter, Dimity Convictions, 7.

be as famous as she is."⁶ Her attitude toward writing, even at fifteen, was that of a worker with a definite goal.

Louisa May longed for fame and fortune. Her ambitions were a goad that pushed her unrelentlessly. Like Emily Dickinson, she lacked that desire to be a "perfect model" of a young lady. She enjoyed being unconventional. But Elizabeth Dusenbury's ambitions were cast in the more conventional mold. In 1852 Elizabeth saw her future in the cult of true womanhood, if not a wife, still a guide and companion for youth. In the words of Horace Mann,

Is not woman destined to conduct the rising generation, of both sexes, at least through all the primary stages of education? Has not the Author of nature preadapted her, by constitution, and faculty, and temperament, for this noble work?⁷

Her two years at Genesee had been in a rarified atmosphere of high expectations and missionary zeal. In Portville, her parents voiced different expectations. The ambition kindled at Genesee lacked acceptance here.

July 22 [1852]

Ambition has taken somewhat from my warm nature and made me more heartless perhaps. . . . Poor Carrie has missed all her lessons! I must be careful. She learned her spelling lessons but I could not hear it.

Teaching Carrie should have been a labor of love, first to Carrie and second to her Heavenly Father. At

⁶ Anthony, 65.

⁷ Herbst, 28.

Binghamton and later at Genesee there had been the opportunity to train as a teacher for the common schools. Those willing to signify a commitment to teach were granted free tuition. See Appendix B. According to the record of accounts at Genesee, Elizabeth paid tuition for six terms at Genesee. See Appendix C.

Mariet Hardy, Elizabeth's schoolmate at Genesee, tingled with the evangelical excitement and missionary spirit at Genesee.

How inspiring to have the powers of mental perception so illuminated as to discern that, in the secluded halls of literature seeds may be implanted in the deep soil of the mind which, if carefully cultivated, will germinate trees of knowledge, refreshing the heart with the nutritious fruits of usefulness.⁸

Elizabeth was caught up in this need to be "useful." Her father had a different perspective. This was a proud man, for his daughter to work for money demeaned him, his hard work, his dreams.⁹ The future, which once glowed so

⁸ Shay, 42-43.

⁹ Note: "Social class influenced the employment of educated young single women. In opposition to Catharine Beecher's advice that daughters of the well-to-do should express their benevolence by 'taking a school,' affluent families often believed that a lady should not take a paid job." Barbara Miller Solomon, In the Company of Educated Women, A History of Women and Higher Education in America (New Haven: Yale University Press, 1985), 32; "Before merging with the National Board, the Boston Society noted that it was much more difficult to locate teachers than to find positions. They blamed families for keeping their interested daughters from going to the West." Kaufman, 11;

brightly for Elizabeth, had turned gray before she was twenty. Sad, humiliated by the necessity of depending upon her father the rest of her life, Elizabeth tried to adjust. She worked about the house, but in her leisure hours turned to her Genesee mementos to relive happier days.

July 22, 1852.

Supper done came up stairs and arranged my Tissue matters. This was done without shedding a tear, but not without bitter and painful emotions. The well remembered faces and handwriting of those I loved in other days called up many memories. Some have proved unworthy of all my confidences and love. Oh! that this should be. It has hardened my own heart so much. I am sometimes almost afraid I can never love again as I once did. Once deceived I find it hard to trust again. I do not blame _____ as much as others. I have not acted just as I should, and had I been in his place I might -- and probably should have acted as he did -- at least as badly.

Whatever happened with this young man--it changed Elizabeth's plans for her life. He may have been George Ray, a young man from Portville who attended Genesee Wesleyan during the same period. George Ray's name is written in pencil beside Elizabeth's in the catalogue. They were apparently an "item" at one time. The 1855 Olean/Portville census lists a George Ray as twenty-five years old and married with one child.

"The largest groups of teachers appear to have come from the lower middle-class family. . . . So the social characteristics of American teachers did indeed have an impact on the public perception of teaching, which clearly was not a highly regarded activity." Donald Warren, American Teachers, Histories of a Profession at Work (New York: Macmillan, 1989), 10-11.

This broken romance destroyed Elizabeth's confidence in herself as a woman. The spectre of remaining forever in her father's house loomed forebodingly over her. Her friends from Genesee, and the spirit there, acquired a sparkling aura despite the institution's spartan routine.

Students at Genesee rose at the ringing of the 5:00 A.M. bell, swept and arranged their rooms. At the toll of the bell they then assembled for prayers in the chapel. They were not allowed to leave their rooms, visit fellow students, or leave the Seminary yard during study hours without permission from one of the officers. No whistling, hallooing, loud talking, running, or jumping was allowed in halls of the Seminary. No one was allowed to make a fire after half past nine o'clock in the evening, and all were required to retire by ten. Rules for the "Female Department" plainly stated that no male student was permitted to visit or enter that part of the building assigned exclusively to the females. Strict segregation of the sexes extended to classroom activities.¹⁰ These were not unusual rules, nor was Genesee markedly different than other early Methodist institutions.¹¹

¹⁰ Catalogue, 34-35.

¹¹ A. W. Cummings, The Early Schools of Methodism (New York: Phillips and Hunt, 1886), 167.

Genesee Wesleyan Seminary was founded by the Genesee Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church in 1832 [the year Elizabeth was born]. Genesee had its beginnings in the Methodist commitment to Christian education and committed donations from the conference faithful. Lima, New York, was selected as the site because of the size of their subscription (\$10,808) and a special option on a beautiful hill.

Boorstin credits the growth of colleges between the Revolution and the Civil War to the "boosterism" and competition between communities on the frontier.

There were two explanations for the growth of colleges along the frontier. The booster spirit which made every place consider itself an "Athens of the West"; another was the missionary spirit, which led the denominations to reach out to the islands and the edges of settlements. . . . An easy way to prove that one's "city" was destined to be a great metropolis was to provide it as quickly as possible with all the metropolitan hallmarks, which included not only a newspaper and a hotel, but an institution of higher learning.¹²

More frequently scholars credit the growth of colleges to the tremendous outpouring of missionary spirit aroused by the Second Great Awakening. A great religious fervor gripped the nation between 1790 and the 1850s and, according to Solomon, more than 6,000 academies were

¹² Boorstin, 153.

founded and more than a quarter of million students matriculated.¹³

Another demand for the extension of higher education grew out of the development of religious denominationism. In many ways it was even more powerful than the republican ideal in securing the enlargement of college opportunity for people. The movement itself received sharp impetus from the Great Awakening.¹⁴

Genesee Wesleyan Seminary fits both the missionary and boosterism theories.

The 1850 Catalogue of the Officers and Students of the Genesee Wesleyan Seminary [Elizabeth's name appears in this catalogue] lists 420 "Gentlemen" and 240 "Ladies," for a total of 660 students and nine faculty members. The course of study may be seen in Appendix D. Four women appear on the faculty roster, Mrs. Maria H. Hibbard, Preceptress; Miss Ellen Green, Assistant, and Teacher of Ornamental Branches; Miss Anna E. Ross, Teacher of Music; and Miss Jane Holbrook, Teacher of the Primary Department.

Elizabeth's friends and correspondents, Julie Runyan, Laura (Lottie) Senter, George Ray, John Thomas, and Rollin Welch, are listed as students. Julia Runyan appears with

¹³ Barbara Miller Solomon, In the Company of Educated Women, A History of Women and Higher Education in America (New Haven: Yale University Press, 1985), 15-16.

¹⁴ R. Freeman Butts and Lawrence Cremin, A History of Education in American Culture (New York: Holt, Rinehart and Winston, 1965), 200.

Elizabeth on the platform for the dedication of Joliet's new school in 1855. Rollin Welch, with whom Elizabeth continues to carry on a correspondence through the journals, served first as a Principal's assistant at Ward School No. 30 in New York City, was a teacher in the Geneva, New York high school, and eventually became Professor of Greek and Hebrew at Albion College in Albion, Michigan. Elizabeth reacted to the gentle peer pressure from these friends even as she acquiesced and restrained herself to walk in time with her Portville family.

July 22 [1852]

Pa and I went to prayermeeting. How cold and indifferent I am. May God help me to become better.

It is a beautiful evening. The sky is gemmed with stars and the crescent moon completes its glorious beauty. I came home alone as pa had business at the store. I am really glad I am not a very great coward. One enjoys life so much better. . . . One thing I have not attended Carrie properly. I must begin early in the day with her.

This introspection and self-doubt was very common in nineteenth century women. Welter points out that the diaries of nineteenth century women exhibit a high degree of anxiety and guilt. Welter contends that the American girl in the nineteenth century was obsessed with self-improvement. Her education impressed upon her that she could change her condition for the better whether it be her inner self or her economic conditions. Conditioned to

ask herself questions about which books she had read, which resolutions for the future she had accomplished, Elizabeth was like her cohorts in examining her conscience at the end of every day to check on her progress with her own schedules for self-improvement.¹⁵

Louisa May Alcott, who seemed to gallop through life filled with breezy self-confidence, exhibits this same conscientious introspection in the following poem which she wrote at about age fifteen:

A little kingdom I possess,
Where thoughts and feelings dwell,
And very hard I find the task
Of governing it well.
For passion tempts and troubles me,
A wayward will misleads
And selfishness its shadow casts
On all my words and deeds.

How can I learn to rule myself,
To be the child I should ----¹⁶

Elizabeth, too, was bent on self-improvement. Just as self-disciplined as Louisa May, she took a different route. On July 23, she made a schedule for herself.

July 23, 1852.

My morning duties are, reading two chapter [Bible], prayers and reading French. This is what I intend to do before breakfast. I shall note any deviation and shall hereafter say nothing of them unless I omit them. This morning rose at six. Did not read my French until breakfast, prayers and chamber

¹⁵ Welter, Dimity Convictions, 13, 16.

¹⁶ Anthony, 67.

work was done. Then I went into the parlor to hear Carrie read. . . . I heard Carrie read and spell.

Elizabeth met the demand of her conscience with her instruction of Carrie. The call to teach or go into the mission fields was second only to Christian conversion at Genesee. Alumnae Belva Lockwood, speaking at Genesee's Semi-Centennial Anniversary celebration in 1880, remembered the exhortation of her Genesee professor, "See ye not, Oh! woman, that the fields are ripe already for the harvest, but that the laborers are few? The woman teacher must mould the mind of the child for the next ten years."¹⁷

Stronger still, her family and community demanded her acceptance of "True Womanhood," that ideal of moral and educational guardianship believed to belong exclusively to women. Early teaching at home was part of "women's work." Elizabeth oversaw not only Carrie's lessons but took an active role in her younger brother's education. Early October of 1852 finds her engaged for several days assisting her brother Edgar with his "Valedictory." When he finally speaks on October 7, she and Carrie go to hear him. "Ed spoke very well indeed and will I hope make a fine speaker."

¹⁷ Address by Belva Lockwood, "Report of the Semi-Centennial Anniversary of the Genesee Wesleyan Seminary," Lima, New York, in Rochester Daily Democrat and Chronicle, June 1880, p. 108.

Edgar and Carrie eventually were sent away to school. Even as she writes in 1852 her brother Henry is at Alfred College. The little school in Portville accommodated students only through the "common branches." Some educational historians suggest local schools admitted girls during the summer terms.¹⁸ Whether the lumber mill community of Portville simply lacked acceptance of girls attending school, or Henry Dusenbury preferred his younger daughter not attend the local school, Carrie was being taught at home until it was appropriate for her to go to Binghamton.

Patricia Branca, in "Image and Reality: The Myth of the Idle Victorian Woman," debunks the myth that most middle class girls were sent away to boarding school; rather she insists they were taught by their mothers at home.¹⁹ While Elizabeth and her sister Catherine attended Binghamton Academy, in Binghamton, New York, they probably received their beginning instruction from their mother. Elizabeth may have picked up this task on her return from Genesee.

¹⁸ S. Alexander Ripa, Education in a Free Society, An American History, 6th ed. (New York: Longman, 1988), 234.

¹⁹ Patricia Branca, "Image and Reality: The Myth of the Idle Victorian Woman," in Hartman and Banner, 184.

Carrie would have been six years old in 1852, about the time instruction usually began. She would be home for almost ten more years before going on to Binghamton. This passage of time under home instruction speaks eloquently of the extent and importance placed on women's education. True, academies accepted students at various ages. Troy Seminary, as an example, accepted girls at twelve, Hartford at fourteen, and Mount Holyoke at sixteen.²⁰ John Dusenbury was sent to Binghamton at fifteen, so fourteen or fifteen was likely the age Binghamton accepted students.

Binghamton was not a boarding school. It was a quasi civic endeavor, growing out of a group of local citizens' interest in education. Five of the twelve original trustees were clergymen. One of them, the Reverend D. D. Gregory, had known the Dusenburys when they lived in Deposit. The Dusenbury young boarded with relatives or close family friends while attending school. The church and business connections, as well as the proximity (less than 200 miles from Portville, and on a route known and frequently traveled by Henry Dusenbury), probably contributed to its selection.

Binghamton Academy resembled other academies founded in the post-Revolutionary, early-Industrial period. The

²⁰ Solomon, 22.

state of New York, as early as 1784, chartered academies, usually founded by civic groups, to meet the demands for general public education. The New York Regents maintained supervision over such schools through visitations, examinations, and periodic reports. The state, through grants, exercised some control over curriculum, hours of instruction, and tuition rates.²¹

The state of New York granted Binghamton Academy a charter in 1842. Founded by an outstanding group of Binghamton city leaders, it made impressive claims to prospective students. The curriculum included Greek, Latin, and French languages (the French book used by Kate and Elizabeth Dusenbury, including their pages of home work, remains in the Dusenbury home in Portville today). Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Astronomy, and Botany were included in the \$6.00 per term tuition. Common English branches cost an additional \$4.00 per term and Mental and Moral Philosophy, Rhetoric, Logic, Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, and Surveying cost an additional \$5.00. No charge was made for "drawing books" from the "extensive"

²¹ Rippa, 68-69.

library of "well selected books."²² The library was open during the term on every Saturday at 10:00 o'clock A.M.

Binghamton, like most New York academies, depended in part, at least, on tuition to defray expenses. Therefore, the advertising used often made extravagant claims to attract. The semi-monthly journal, The Iris reported the opening of the Academy in glowing terms in the Saturday, June 18, 1842 edition.

It is the object of the Trustees and Instructors of the institution to make it worthy of the highest patronage, by furnishing its pupils with every facility and moral improvement. . . . A class will be formed for the special benefit of young Gentlemen and Ladies who intend to make teaching a profession.²³

(Additional newspaper advertisements for Binghamton Academy may be seen in Appendix E.)

This advertisement makes no reference to tuition charged fledgling teachers. Usually the state granted funds to an institution on the condition that a certain number of common school teachers would be trained each term. Because teaching in the common schools was not held in high esteem, certainly neither Elizabeth nor her parents would have considered such training for her appropriate.

²² The Iris, Binghamton, N.Y., June 18, 1842, front page.

²³ The Iris.

Teacher training existed under the same circumstances at Genesee. Students who entered the Teachers' Department needed only to state their intention to devote a reasonable time to teaching in district schools and they were admitted free.²⁴ Elizabeth never made that commitment.

Instead, Elizabeth had returned home, shattered by a broken romance. Her family and Portville offered little in the way of comfort and encouragement. More and more she felt alienated and alone.

August 1, 1852.

Carrie, Kate & myself went to S. Sch. From there to church. I was reading Frank Netherton and felt so interested I read some during service. It was wrong I know but Oh! what preaching. No text - subject authenticity of Scripture. A glorious subject truly but Mr. Parker was little filled to instruct us. I am well aware that I am lamentably deficient in many things and do not wish to be vain of a little learning but I do sometimes feel there is a wide gulf between myself and many around me. What do they know of the ardent longings my hungry soul experiences day after day x x x

How many things there are to awaken bitter memories only too lightly slumbering in the heart. When we were in the school house the little clock stopped & it seemed lonely enough when I thought of its owner. [Stone, the young schoolmaster.] I never could bear to see anyone feel badly and I shall not soon forget the bitter tears he shed that night. I would not willingly cause any one such pain. Again, I was sorry for my carelessness at church in not speaking to Warren more cordially for I have ever felt much interest in him and still do. I came home, ate my dinner and came up stairs to read & pray. Even while on my knees bitter thoughts of one I have loved too well came up. I must drive these away and yet --- even while I try this memory of his former fondness returns

²⁴ Catalogue, 31, Appendix B.

and I long to feel the pressure of his hand, and receive a kiss from his lips as in other days. I know it is best we parted. I did right when I told him to write to me no more. I wish I had never seen him, never heard his name. How many dark hours, how much bitterness when a sunny smile was on the lips would have he saved. God only knows. I am not what I once was. I look coldly on the world around me and my heart fails to return the professed love of those around me. Oh! my Heavenly Father warm my heart with that love that cometh down from Above, give me patience, give me gentleness, give me faith. Teach me to love others and resolutely to follow in his footsteps. . . . My next resort was the bed where I commenced Deck and Port by Rev. Walter Colton.

Elizabeth crept toward an alternative to the future she had once accepted as her own. Her romantic idyll had ended, now she was picking up the pieces. Returning to her journal later that night she writes:

Our sex have often ruined man by their folly and coquetry. To the latter I am strongly inclined and have been too much concerned in it.

I have suffered for it some also and have often resolved to resist this sin. Now I am comparatively free. May God guide my impetuous nature in the right path, direct my enthusiasm and make me a contented, useful kind hearted woman.

Despite her sturdy resolution, despite her prayers, Elizabeth still struggled. On August 5 she wrote, "I am almost discouraged. What am I? What shall I ever be? The future seems aimless and dreary. My heart sinks at the thought of it. 'Rest for the weary soul.'" Then she picked up her pen and wrote a long letter to Rollin Welch. Rollin was now teaching in New York City and Elizabeth could scarcely curb her impatience with her own dreary

existence in comparison with his. On July 24 she complained of the endless round of calling on neighbors and friends, "I cannot endure such 'lack-a-daisical' women. No more animation than a posey." "I cannot bear to have my time consumed in idle conversation &c when I ought to be improving," she fumed on August 9. In disgust she states on September 2, "To visit all day is a terrible bore to me." Longingly she wrote on September 13, "May my life not be quite useless." The next day she began reading Macauley's Histories.²⁵

It is her disciplined reading of History, her daily readings in French (she started reading Athalia on August 31) that distinguishes Elizabeth from Louisa Mae Alcott and Arozina Perkins.

Arozina Perkins read religious tracts and missionary books, which Kaufman maintains strongly influenced her desire to go west to teach.²⁶ On July 21 of 1849 she wrote:

Have been reading this morning the account of Rev. Mr. Moffat's missionary life in Africa. I love well to peruse such histories. For me they have more interest than any other. I have read lately, too, Mrs. Judson's Life, by Fanny Forrester, which I have not chanced to meet with before. It was so intensely absorbing that I could not leave it till long after

²⁵ See Elizabeth's reading list at end of Chapter 5 (page 173).

²⁶ Kaufman, 58.

midnight and had finished it entirely. The events therein recorded are sufficiently of themselves to awaken interest even in the unconcerned, but when described in the glowing style of the charming authoress they become truly captivating.²⁷

When it came to novel reading, Arozina subscribed to self-discipline. She describes one such episode on September 12, 1849.

Last night I came into my room, looked under the bed and into the closet, and then sticking the scissors over the door latch as usual, sat down to finish a story I had borrowed of Miss B. the other evening. My old mania of reading seemed to return again with violence, and long I read, and leaf after leaf I turned of the "Neighbors," till I was almost spellbound, then, as the lateness of the hour was rolled by the busy clocks, threw it down with one strong effort, and retired.

13th.

This morning I have finished it. I'll never read again till I can learn to control myself --

Louisa May Alcott may not have been a scholar, but she was an avid reader. She loved Dickens, and reveled in the sentimental, melodramatic plots. All of the Alcotts read novels--and had a clear conscience about the practice. Louisa May exercised discipline in her writing but she read for pleasure.

Like Louisa May's workmanlike approach to writing, Elizabeth adopts a professional attitude toward her reading. French and Bible before breakfast, novels or light reading after dinner, and serious studies such as

²⁷ Ibid., 67.

Macauley's Histories or Somerville's Physical Geography after tea or before bed. On September 20, 1852, her schoolmaster friend Stone provided her with Wide, Wide World.

Wide, Wide World, by Susan Warner, took nineteenth century publishing and readers by storm. First issued in December of 1850, the book was in its fourteenth edition by 1852 and was considered the greatest publishing success of all time. A didactic, religious, domestic novel, it expressed the dominant nineteenth century culture in allegoric form. Edward Halsey Foster calls it the "American Pilgrim's Progress."²⁸

Wide, Wide World brought the elegance, the manners, the piety of upper-class Protestantism vividly home to its readers. The plot is simple. A pure, evangelical Christian girl, through charity, forbearance, sobriety, and submission to divine will brings happiness to all around her and in the end holds the hope for happiness for herself. Ellen (the heroine) remains unwed (and therefore "pure") at the end of the book, although marriage to John Humphreys (the pastor) appears in the rosy future. Primarily, the book is about submission to divine will. Susan Warner's message, in this and her other books, is

²⁸ Foster, 36.

that one becomes a Christian not through divine grace but through extensive education in Christian behavior. Were it not for the novel's domestic stance, this liberal conception would have doomed it in the age when "sudden awakening" filled the churches and occupied the clergy.

Elizabeth felt an instant sympathetic bond with Ellen, the heroine. Both loved their mothers deeply and neither had any affection for their fathers. Ellen's serene expression of confidence in submitting to a "higher authority" during difficulties with her father did not work out so well for Elizabeth who, after all, was trying to live in a day-by-day conflict with her earthly father. That Warner hit upon a common problem is suggested by Foster when he says, "Surely if ever there was a novel that was explicitly the statement of a particular historical moment, it was Wide, Wide World."²⁹

There is little in this novel that is dramatic. It is, rather, pieistic and moral. Nothing here that would have attracted the realistic and dramatic Louisa May Alcott. Her taste ran more to Dickens and Ik Marvel.³⁰ Wide, Wide World might have amused Emily Dickinson who usually saw her earthly father and God on the same level.

²⁹ Ibid., 112.

³⁰ See Elizabeth's Reading List at end of Chapter V (page 173).

Emily Dickinson's description of her feelings about them in seen in #49 "Burgler! Banker-Father!" which suggests she saw God and Father as legal entities who ratified the meanness and stinginess in life.³¹ She reputedly told Higginson that her family were all religious except her, "[they] address an Eclipse, every morning - whom they call their 'Father.'"³² Such sacrilege would have shocked Elizabeth. Sunday, October 10, 1852, is an example of Elizabeth's attitude.

Read my two chapters. I am now in Chron. Find many things to interest and instruct. Read my lecture in Palestine. It treated of the Dead Sea & lakes of Palestine also the deserts and caves. Then I read the Guardian, next the Journal on Missions, then I laid down a little while. Went down stairs and took care of Carrie. Read the Child' Paper and most of the Cabinet. Since tea I have attended to the duties of my closet and read Colossians.

This was Sunday reading. Most days her reading included the Evangelist and the Temperance Papers. Occasionally she turned to the Wreath, Mother's Magazine, New Scholar, or The Union. She seldom forgot her evening studies. Tuesday, October 5, 1852, she wrote, "I had only time to read the usual number of pages in Somerville's Physical Geography and Macaulay. In both I am much

³¹ Johnson, 27.

³² Frye, 11.

interested. Whatever the English are, their history is very interesting." On the 9th of October she recorded,

Came up stairs & read Somerville & Macaulay. To me Macaulay's history is almost fascinating. I am thankful for the lively interest I feel in reading for my evenings would otherwise be lonely enough. Now I can look forward to them with pleasure.

October 23, 1852, she wrote, "I do not consider myself bound to my reading course but if I have time I adhere to it." She seldom deviated.

Novel reading gained in acceptance during the first half of the century, but suspicion still clouded its respectability. (Perkins looked under the bed, locked the door, and secured the lock with her scissors.) The Christian Parlor Magazine piously informed its readers in 1844, "The habitual use of the stimulus of fiction is always enervating to the intellect, as that of alcohol is to the physical system."³³ The Southern Literary Messenger found novels quite as harmful to the mind as opium to the body.³⁴ Even the didactic novels of the Warners met little favor with the more conservative element of society. At the same time, reading magazines and periodicals rose in favor. A leading agricultural journal, Emery's Journal of Agriculture recommended that

³³ Mott, 417.

³⁴ Ibid.

women should be furnished "good, moral, and sensible newspapers" in order to "govern, guide, and instruct" their children.³⁵

The religious periodicals and women's magazines began publishing some fiction, usually serialized novels, in the 1840s. Uncle Tom's Cabin was among these, published in serial form in 1851 by National Era, an anti-slavery organ. More acceptable than a serialized novel, however, was an epic poem--or at least poetry. Lydia H. Sigourney (Silver Waters), Henry Wadsworth Longfellow (Evangeline, 1847), Oliver Wendell Holmes (Old Ironsides, 1830) were typical contributors.

Novels, poetry, essays, even advice columns were likely to lean toward the historical. History, particularly the history of the republic's recent past, found its way into much of the fiction. James Fenimore Cooper's novels (Last of the Mohicans, 1826, The Pathfinder, 1840) were best sellers on both sides of the Atlantic; Simms' Life of David Crockett, Thompson's Green Mountain Boys, all extolled the American scene of the past. Hawthorne, master of the art of giving life to times gone by, found himself in the midst of the "female

³⁵ Ibid.

scribblers" such as Warner and Cummins, who portrayed their own regional histories.

If fiction was taboo, the histories written during the period were a glorious substitute. When Elizabeth took up the reading of Macauley (either Macauley), it was not a dry history book. Both Macauleys wrote with animated verve. Catharine wrote from deep conviction, Thomas from an overwhelming love of history. Prescott's History of the Reign of Ferdinand and Isabella, three volumes, (read by Elizabeth in May of 1854) gracefully written and informative, took the literary world by surprise. The entire first edition was sold out within five weeks. Prescott, responding to his love for Italian epic poetry, fashioned his next history, Conquest of Mexico as a prose epic. Botta's History of the War for Independence in the United States had immediate literary appeal. Sir Walter Scott's prose fiction, from Ivanhoe to the Waverly novels, sparked an American love affair with history. Elizabeth read history for self-improvement--and enjoyed every word of it.

Next to history, geography and travel excited the passions of the day. Elizabeth's book of Palestine lectures discussed the deserts and caves in Palestine, and on Sunday, September 12, she searches in Hibbard's Atlas for a lake in Palestine, only to find it under another

name. September 28, Elizabeth takes up the challenge of studying Somerville's Physical Geography. Unlike Macauley and Prescott, Somerville is not interested in graceful, poetic writing. Somerville is a scientist and her Physical Geography, while interesting, is comprehensive. Elizabeth may zip through three volumes of Macauley in a short time but it was March of 1853 before she finishes the one volume of Mary Somerville's Geography.

Almost any book of travels could be counted upon to be a best seller. Only five years after Reverend Walter Colton finished his voyage with Commodore Stockton to California, his Deck and Port was in print and among the best sellers. Ik Marvel's meandering story of his European tour, Fresh Gleamings, stirred immediate interest in literary circles and aroused Elizabeth's lifelong fascination for travel abroad. Adventurers like James Bayard Taylor, the American Marco Polo, and Artic explorer Elisha Kane satisfied vicariously the adventures the restless nineteenth-century Americans craved. Elizabeth, like her contemporaries, dreamed of a life beyond the provincial bounds of Portville.

On Saturday, January 2nd of 1853, Elizabeth reviews her day and her life.

On account of my eyes, health and "hurry" I have neglected my journal for some time. It has been something of a sacrifice too. I have often thought of

things I wished to note but time alas, is stern. I have finished Macauley, read Reveries of a Bachelor, [Ik Marvel] began Cloversnook, written to William Harper, received letters from Kate, Alan, Frank, and Julia Runyan. I have finished my delaine dress, nearly finished Kate's doublegown, made me a woolen hood &c., spent one day with Eunice, one with Lucy, went into sewing society, helped put down the church carpet, have been sick two or three days, shed some bitter tears, done little good but I fear much evil. I am so easily induced to be wild and gay, so prone to forget God and his goodness my heart sometimes almost despairs. I wish to-night to resolve on better things, to be better in truth and in deed. May God help & guide me in the straight & narrow way that leads to eternal life. Weak and frail as I am oh! be with me.

Christmas and New Years bring their gayeties and sorrows. Christmas Eve we had a nice oyster supper at Mrs. Canfield's. I went down with Sheldon there and to-day we went to Ceres for a ride and supper. I enjoyed the ride pretty well and the time passed very well while there. Times are changed and so are hearts and hopes.

This optimistic spirit which begins the new year, alas, vanishes in wake of family problems on January 16. "Every hour passed in the family is embittered by it," she says. And on January 23 she closes out the first journal with the prayer, "May God keep me from temptation to do evil and may my journal henceforth be in a better spirit."

The constant turmoil in the family destroyed Elizabeth's sense of serenity. She possessed a deep need for harmony. Everything in her Portville home chafed. At Genesee she had caught a vision of Christian living missing in her conservative Presbyterian home. There was no aura of love and devotion here. The "scolding, harsh

words, vulgar expressions, even shameless oaths," revolted her sensibilities. Then, too, the physical demands of cooking, cleaning, and nursing weighed heavily upon her.

She felt alienated too from the community. Her friend Julia (not Julia Runyan) asked her to be part of the wedding party. Her own pleasure is muted because of her fears for Julia.

Sunday, January 17, 1853.

I saw Julia come in with a stranger, her intended I suppose but I could not bear to think of her leaving us. She seems most like what woman should be of any young lady in this place. Mr. _____ has made a wise choice in my opinion. May her sweet face be ever as unclouded as it is now and may she be a true woman.

Despite her discouragement, the pace of Elizabeth's life picks up in 1853. Her deep felt need for self-improvement takes on a more determined air. On January 30, 1853, she laments,

My mind is filled with longing for a better heart but, alas, when I would do good evil is present with me. Of this thing I am certain I long for inward purity of thought and outward purity of action. Be with me oh, God of Jacob.

However gentle her wrestling technique, Elizabeth began to break the cords that bound her to Portville. She remarked casually on [Sunday] February 24, 1853, that the day has been set apart for a day of prayer expressly for colleges. "It is a fine practice and one that deserves to be kept better than I have kept it." An academy had

recently been organized in Olean. Some connection existed between this academy and her Portville pastor for on February 26 she sat down to talk with Mr. Woodruff, the minister, about going into the Academy at Olean. She makes no further comment on this possibility until March 12, when once more she discussed it with him. "What shall I do about it?" she asks herself. Only a few days before, on March 7 [1853], Stone sent her two books. One of these was Northend's The Teacher and the Parent.

If Elizabeth considered teaching school, it seems peculiar that she failed to take up the challenge of teaching at the academy or of attending the course for teachers that undoubtedly existed there. Apparently Portville also needed a teacher. On March 21 [1853], she received a letter from Julie Runyan. "Read a letter from Julia who says she cannot come to teach our school." She is moved by the call for missionaries and teachers made by a Mr. Foote in church on Sunday, July 17. Unlike Arozina Perkins, she turns to prayer, not action. "Oh, our God, stay the course of Catholicism that is sweeping over our fair land."

At this time she appears to be thinking more of her own intellectual development than of teaching. (She is, of course, still teaching Carrie and helping her younger brothers with their school work. She attempted to interest

John in the study of Cromwell, hoping it would be a blessing to him.) Elizabeth is thrilled about John going to school. On April 7 [1853], she writes of his prospects, "I think it will be a fine place and most sincerely hope John will be a good scholar and become gentlemanly in his habits." She is utterly downcast when John returns home only a month later.

Saturday May 7, 1853

Yesterday was spent in hard labor for both mind and body. Very seldom does my heart feel so utterly cast down as when John came home. Oh, God must it be that all our hopes are forever blasted. Prayers and tears have not availed with thee to save us this bitter, bitter sorrow. Most heavily has it fallen on us all. Not even one could use the energies Thou has given to improve that immortal mind Thy own Spirit has created. Help me to say in truth - thy will be done. To me the world seemed changed. For days we have toiled on hoping at last to rest and now comes this new trial. Sad and despairing I longed to be away from home where I should not be continually reminded of his return.

Why did her brother return? Elizabeth does not say, but his failure to grasp this opportunity devastated Elizabeth. "Had my brothers possessed my ambition and proud spirit . . . I might have loved each all too fondly," is her lament on June 12 [1853]. Envy darkens her love for her friend Henrietta, when she finds Henrietta is going away to school in Brooklyn. "I could not help feeling badly for sure I would like to be learning something also. I came home and was not pleasant at dinner. How wicked I was to give way to such feelings!"

Elizabeth's love of learning, so evident in her reading, absorbed her even as her social life blossomed. She attended a lecture by Susan B. Anthony on May 15 [1853], (although she found it painful, she tried not to judge). She was elected treasurer of the sewing circle (her father had to straighten out her books on June 27, 1853). She was involved in two weddings, one required a long train ride to Ripley, New York. Allan Sheldon, a clerk in the Dusenbury store, paid court to both Elizabeth and her sister, Kate. Stone, the faithful schoolteacher, continued to send her books (she helped him with his school rolls). The young people dashed out after the store closed to see an Indian dance in a nearby town. The girls sat on the boys' laps in the coach and had a "merry time" although her proclivity to be "wild and gay" was regretted by Elizabeth the next day.

Calling in Portville accelerated. Now there was much calling and visiting outside of Portville, little trips to Olean (the Dusenbury store at the Olean station was a lively meeting place, it may have been a hotel). Trips on "the cars" to nearby towns became common little jaunts for a day or two. All this activity left Elizabeth tired but unsatisfied. Then she begins to read Fanny Fern.

Fanny, like Elizabeth, was a Presbyterian "Deacon's Daughter."³⁶ Fanny understood very well the situation in which young women like Elizabeth found themselves. Her satire injected iron into their systems with deft strokes. How much she influenced Elizabeth is difficult to say--but in her Elizabeth found a role model who inspired independence. "One half the women marry for fear they shall be old maids," Fanny announces. "Now I'd like to know why an old maid is to be snubbed, any more than old bachelors?" She goes on to say, "St. Paul says they who marry do well enough, but they who don't marry do well-er! Sensible man that."³⁷

"The Modern Old Maid" gave Elizabeth, as Fanny would have said, the tack to help her off the chair.

Ah, the modern old maid has her eye-teeth cut. She takes care of herself, instead of her sister's nine children, through mumps, and measles, and croup, and chicken-pox, and lung fever and leprosy, and what not.

She don't work that way for no wages and bare toleration, day and night. No, sir! If she has no money, she teaches, or she lectures, or she writes books or poems, or she is a book-keeper, or she sets types. . . .

The fact is, the Modern Old Maid is as good as the Modern Young Maid, and great deal better, to those who have outgrown bread and butter. She has sense as well as freshness, and conversation and repartee as well as dimples and curves.

³⁶ Fanny Fern, "Deacons' Daughters and Ministers' Sons," in Warren, 218.

³⁷ Ibid., 230.

The night Elizabeth finishes Fanny Fern's Fern Leaves she reads the History of Poland for a hour, then reads her French and seeks her closet. Less than a month later, on August 21, 1853, she made the following entry in her journal. "One week from to-night I shall probably be in Deposit -- possibly in another world ---." On August 23, 1853, she boarded the cars that would take her to her first teaching position at Macedon, New York.

Although this first teaching position was not a successful one for Elizabeth (she is home again by her twenty-second birthday on February 27, 1854), she never loses that resolve to be independent. Her most intensive self-study occurs within the next year. It is a time of debilitating depression, continued alienation from the family, loneliness (Stone has married someone else), and severe introspection. Her books and her journal become her intimate companions. "Books are usually more agreeable than companions," she wrote on Thursday, April 13, 1854, just before she reads "1/2 book of Botta's History." In addition to Botta, there is the Conquest of Mexico, three volumes by Prescott, Ferdinand and Isabella, another three volume Prescott history, and My Schools and Schoolmasters by Hugh Miller. The usual novels, Sabbath School stories, newspaper reading, tract reading, and lectures dot her journals. Something new is added early in 1854.

Perhaps because of the problems (whatever they were) at Macedon, she now sought professional help. Mrs. Hibbard, the preceptress at Genesee, and Dr. Alberson, the Genesee principal, appear in her regular correspondence. Something almost like a correspondence course now occupies her time. She completes the copying of Scobin and Queen Elizabeth on her "rolls," on April 19, 1854.

I have been very busy some time and have succeeded in copying Scobin and Queen Elizabeth so that of all the rolls of paper in my box only four articles remain. How much time and pain this copying has cost me. I hope it has not been done in vain. And I hope in days to come to have better articles to insert -- showing that improvement is still going on.

Often she inserts a bit of the lessons into the journal. She records a bit of a lecture by Silliman or Agassiz. She made a list of Agassiz's four divisions of animals in her journal and then checked them out against those suggested by Baron Cuvier. Science seems to hold a fascination for her. Hugh Miller's My Schools and Schoolmasters is the autobiography of a geologist, and while not highly technical, requires some knowledge of geology and paleontology. The travel books Elizabeth loved so well may have given her some background, or since she refers to this as "his new book," she may have read his geological treatise, The Old Red Sandstone.

On August 11 [1854], she admitted that despite all her work, "My teaching prospects seem rather dubious at

present." Her palpable discouragement is only exacerbated by the constant bickering and bitter quarrels that rage throughout the Dusenbury household. Her eyes are troubling her, the family seems to be constantly ill. On Monday, May 15, 1854, she wearily confides to her journal, "I have read my Bible and French and how good it seems to read again. What should I do were it not for my books? They are never cross, and their company leaves no sting."

On September 15, 1854, she wrote another letter to Dr. Alverson. The third journal closes on September 16 that year with the words, "Everyone has some sorrow - some trial to endure. Oh, God give me grace and strength to endure mine unto the end." There are no further journal entries for eight months.

Lib's Reading List

Elizabeth left no citations about her reading materials. Sometimes she refers to the book or article by the author's name, other times by the title. Occasionally, part of the title is missing, other times the reference is to one of the characters. Titles and authors well known in Elizabeth's day are no longer available on Library shelves, therefore, some of the items below lack the complete citation necessary to qualify as bibliography. The following list is intended to show only the scope of her reading. When biographical or content material contributes understanding, it has been included.

Books

Arthur, T. S. Golden Grains and Two Wives.

T. S. Arthur wrote more than seventy books as well as editing Arthur's Home Magazine from 1852 until 1885. His moral, didactic stories were in great demand from all the women's magazines of the period. His stories dealt with love, success, and most had happy endings. Two Wives, which Elizabeth read in October of 1855 was a Sabbath School book, probably written to this formula. The most outstanding of his books, Ten Nights in a Barroom and What I Saw There (n.p., 1854), combined his zeal as a temperance advocate and his sense of melodrama. William W. Pratt dramatized the book in 1858. The temperance song, "Come Home, Father, Come Home," was written for the play and became the rallying song for many temperance meetings.

Arthur supported education (as did most of the women's magazine editors) but satirized the girl's "finishing" schools. His Celia Howard, or the Young Lady Who Had Finished Her Education (Philadelphia: Miss Leslie's Magazine: Home Book of Fashion, Literature and Domestic Economy, 1843) ridicules young Celia who couldn't cook,

make her clothes, or teach her younger sisters and/or brothers, or earn money. Still, true to the dictates of his age, he sees Celia's other accomplishments (a bit of French for the drawing room, a little tune on the piano to amuse the guests) acceptable as they gave women the accouterments for "true womanhood," and allowed some (if women were indeed capable of learning) food for the mind. Undoubtedly, Arthur seems to say, some learning in a woman makes her a more acceptable wife.

Arthur turned his writing talents to the support of coeducational schools. He saw coeducation as the proper way to stimulate higher moral standards in American life.

Botta, Carlo Giuseppe. History of the War of the Independence of the United States of America. Philadelphia: n.p., 1820-1821.

Elizabeth was reading this book in April of 1854. A fanciful history of the American revolution, the details were supposedly supplied to Botta by Lafayette.

Bronte', Charlotte. Jane Eyre. London: Smith, Elder and Company, 1847.

Originally titled, Jane Eyre, An Autobiography, the book is not autobiographical except in presenting a woman's viewpoint on love and forgiveness. Filled with fiery conviction, dramatic in impact, it remains a moral story of impassioned self-respect.

Elizabeth read this novel in November of 1852, and while she fails to comment on it - certainly she was not as impressed or interested as she was with Wide, Wide World. Jane Eyre may have reinforced the idea of women's moral superiority which Elizabeth found in the other novels.

Byron, George Gordon. Don Juan. N.P., 1819 - 1824.

Elizabeth did not read Byron until more than a year after her arrival in Joliet. Her increased appreciation of literature and her intellectual growth becomes apparent during this period. Don Juan is a big jump from reading Alice Carey.

Carey, Alice. Two Visits.

Two Visits was read by Elizabeth in July of 1854. The Carey sisters, Alice and Phoebe, wrote didactic, moralistic verse. With the success of their first volume, Poems, the Carey sisters moved to New York City where they continued to publish in a number of women's magazines and Sabbath School journals. Two Visits is not listed among their works, but Elizabeth may have read it in either a Sunday School book or a missionary journal. Although their poetry is now forgotten, the Carey sisters gained a place in women's history by their perseverance in educating themselves, living by their pens, and setting an example of female independence.

Chapin, Alonzo B.

Elizabeth records only that she is reading "Chapin's Sermons on the City." There were two Chapins, both clergymen, publishing during this time. Alonzo B. wrote Classical Spelling Book, and The Primitive Church, both published in 1845, and Puritanism not Protestantism, in 1847. Author of many pamphlets on religious subjects, he was a frequent contributor to Christian Spectator. While his choice of subject matter appears to differ from what Elizabeth was reading, there is a possibility he may have been the author to whom she refers. The Sunday School book, Problems in Communion, which Elizabeth was reading on October 15, 1855, may have been one of his many pamphlets.

Chapin, Edwin Marshall. Moral Aspects of City Life. N.P., 1853. Humanity in the City. N.P., 1854.

Both of these books seem to fit closest the titles Elizabeth records, "Chapin's Sermon on the City," July 22, 1855, and "Annals of the Poor," October 7, 1855. These titles do not appear among his listed works, however, Elizabeth may have been reading an early serialized form in one of the religious periodicals, or these may have been printed in tract form. A distinguished pulpit orator and writer, Edwin Chapin was pastor of the Fourth Universalist Society, New York City, from 1848 to 1880. That he ordinarily published in the Universalist press raises some doubts about the availability of his works to Elizabeth although much of the religious press practiced an ecumenical policy. Certainly she would have had no qualms about reading Universalist material.

Carpenter, William Benjamin. Principles of Human Physiology. N.P., 1842.

Carpenter wrote several books of physiology but is better remembered today for his early advocacy of Darwin. Controversial issues excited his imagination and he fearlessly leaped in the fray on widely different subjects. As an example, he supported the concept of vertical, as distinct from horizontal, circulation of ocean currents. He was among the elite London circle of stars which included Huxley at the Athenaeum. Elizabeth boarded with the family of Dr. McArthur during her first terms in Joliet. This book may have been from his personal library. Joliet did not have a public library at that time.

Channing, William Henry. The Life of William Ellery Channing, D.D. 3 volumes. N.P., 1848.

William Ellery Channing preached charity, morality, and Christian responsibility. A leading figure in the Transcendentalism development, he considered himself a Congregationist. In 1825 he brought liberal Congregational ministers together to form the American Unitarian Association. He was a frequent contributor to the Christian Examiner as well as maintaining his pulpit at Federal Street Church in Boston. Elizabeth could hardly have missed reading some of his writings as well as this biography. She calls it "Life of Dr. Channing."

Colton, Walter. Deck and Port. N.P., 1850.

Colton was a graduate of Yale and Andover Theological Seminary and after serving several years as a professor of philosophy and belles letters at Middletown Academy in Connecticut, he was commissioned as a chaplain in the United States Navy. Two of his books, Ship and Shore and Deck and Port, recount his sailing experiences. Deck and Port is about his voyage to California with Commodore Stockton.

Recreational reading for Elizabeth. Travel books were among her favorites.

Cooper, Sir Astley. On the Anatomy of the Breast.
2 volumes. n.p., 1840.

Cooper (1768-1841) was an English surgeon, whose operation (1817) of tying the abdominal aorta for an aneurism is historic. He is best known for his Anatomy and Surgical Treatment of Hernia. Some of the procedures he initiated are still in use today. Elizabeth read this book shortly after her arrival in Joliet. She was boarding at the home of a physician, Dr. A. L. McArthur, and no doubt reading from his library.

Corder, Susanna. Life of Elizabeth Fry. N.P., 1853.

Or, Elizabeth may have been reading Katherine Fry and her sister, Memoir of Elizabeth Fry with Extracts from Her Journal and Letters. 2 volumes. Philadelphia: N.P., 1847.

Reverend Thomas Timpson also published a Memoir of Elizabeth Fry in 1847. Since Elizabeth mentions this on only one date (April 13, 1856), she was probably reading a tract or a clipped article in one of the papers. Elizabeth Fry remains a heroine to many today. A dedicated Quaker, she singlehandedly brought about improvements in English prisons.

Cummins, Maria. The Lamplighter. Boston: J.P. Jewett, 1845.

A fairly typical domestic novel of the day; has many poignant, sentimental passages. It is somewhat Dickensese in plot and characterization. A poor waif, lost and alone, is adopted by a poor but noble lamplighter. Through his religious influence, she gains control over her rebellious nature and eventually marries her virtuous childhood friend. A novel where you can skip a lot and still pick up the plot. It was a runaway best seller in its day.

Dickens, Charles. Hard Times. 1854.

The Fall of Poland. Not enough information on this book to trace it.

Fern, Fanny [Sara Willis Parton]. Fern Leaves from Fanny's Portfolio. Boston: Derby and Miller, 1853.

The book is a collection of short, satirical, and sentimental pieces of social commentary which were published in The Olive Branch and True Flag earlier in 1851. The satire is biting and thoroughly modern in tone. Fanny had a good tutor in her father, Deacon Nathaniel Willis, founder of the Recorder, the first religious newspaper in the United States. He was a strict Presbyterian and a deacon of the Park Street Church, called "Brimstone Corner" because of the fiery sermons that issued from its pulpit. Like Elizabeth, Fanny returned home from school to "learn the 'Lost Arts' of bread-making and button-hole stitching." Unlike Elizabeth she also returned to an unpaid occupation as proof reader, editor, and sometime author for her father's newspapers.

(Nathaniel Willis had added The Youth's Companion, the first juvenile newspaper, to his publications in 1827). Serious problems arose with her family after the death of her first husband and her divorce from her second husband. Her autobiographical novel, Ruth Hall, recounts the lack of charity extended by her father, and the shabby treatment she received from her brother, the publisher, N. P. Willis.

The Portfolio contained many of her more sentimental pieces, which her publishers believed would make the book more palatable to female readers. Elizabeth responded to Fanny Fern's disillusionment with religion and the patriarchal family, and admired Fanny's independence, if not her outspokenness. She may have been reading the newspaper columns, which were widely reprinted [pirated] by the religious press. Fern was America's first female newspaper columnist. Even before the days of syndication, her column appeared in three papers simultaneously. By 1855 Fanny Fern was the highest paid newspaper writer of her time.

Fern, Fanny. Rose Clark. New York: Mason Brothers, 1856.

A somewhat weaker novel and less autobiographical than Ruth Hall, it too supports the independence of women, and presents a clear, sharp portrait of women's position in nineteenth century society.

Guizot, Francois Pierre Gullaume. A History of the Origin of Representative Government in Europe. Translated by Andrew R. Scoble. London: H.C. Bohn, 1852.

Elizabeth's writing, coupled with her homemade ink, sometimes made identification of names difficult. This book may be found in the Dusenbury room of the Portville Free Library, Portville, New York, and it is a presumption that it is the book she refers to in the Journal.

Hawthorne, Nathaniel. Twice Told Tales. N.P., 1837.

A collection of tales. Elizabeth apparently liked short stories. Elizabeth used this as recreational reading early in 1853. Hawthorne's works reflect his interest in morals and religion. In this he differed little from Cummins and Warner. Only his superior talent, not his subject matter, saved him from being on the same par as the "female scribblers" he so despised.

Hitchcock, Edward. The Life and Labors of Mary Lyon. n.p., 1851.

Hitchcock was a close friend and avid supporter of Mary Lyon. Dr. Hitchcock was President of Amherst College at the time of Mary Lyon's death. His biography of his friend exalts her noble character saying,

Another mental characteristic of our friend was her great power to control the minds of others. And it was done, too, without their suspecting; nay in opposition often to strong prejudice. Before you were aware, her well-woven net of arguments was over you, and soft were its silken meshes that you did not feel them. One reason was that you soon learnt that the fingers of love and knowledge had unitedly formed the web and woof of that net. (p. 437)

Elizabeth read this book during 1855, her first year of teaching at Joliet. Elizabeth's oft repeated prayer that she might carry a more sanctified heart to her work and by this might bring to her pupils a love of learning and good is an echo of the Lyon philosophy.

Homer. The Iliad.

Like many subjects she taught, Elizabeth had to teach herself this before presenting it to her class.

Irving, Washington. Life of Washington, five volumes.
N.P., 1855-1859.

Irving's work survives for us in his better known The Sketch Book of Geoffrey Crayon, Gent. which contains his satirical and whimsical short stories, "The Legend of Sleepy Hollow," and "Rip Van Winkle." The Alhambra (which Elizabeth also read), published in 1832, is the Spanish counterpart of The Sketchbook.

Judson, Emily (Chubbuck), [Fanny Forrester]. Memoir of Sarah B. Judson, N.P., 1848.

Sarah B. Judson was the second wife of Adoniram Judson, a missionary to Burma. His third wife, Emily, wrote the Memoir at his request. The book inspired Arozina Perkins toward a career as a missionary teacher.

A protege of N. P. Willis (Fanny Fern's brother), Emily Judson's works frequently appeared in the New York Home Journal. Emily had taught school for eight years to earn the money to enter Utica Female Seminary. Following graduation, she taught English at Utica until her marriage to Judson. During her Utica days she wrote four Sunday School books and a number of short stories which were printed by Willis and also in tract form. Her Memoir of Adoniram Judson was published after her death in 1854. Some portion of this may have been the "Dr. Judson's Life," which Elizabeth was reading in March of 1854. Serial stories in the nineteenth century were analogous to our "mini-series" today.

Kane, Elisha Kent. Artic Explorations. N.P., 1856.

Elizabeth calls this "Artic Expedition." She records reading it on February 15, 1857. Kane died the following day, February 16, 1857, in Havana, Cuba, where he had gone to recover his health after the grueling Artic journey. Kane suffered from rheumatic fever early in his college career, which forced him to change his college major from civil engineering to medicine. As assistant surgeon in the

United States Navy he traveled to the Orient, Africa, and Europe. In 1850 he joined the United States Coast Survey and was senior medical officer in the Grinnel Expedition's search for Sir John Franklin. He was in command of the second expedition which was frozen in for 83 days before it was found by a government relief expedition. His record of the first expedition, The U.S. Grinnell Expedition in Search of Sir John Franklin, 1853, was reprinted in 1915 under the title Adrift in the Arctic Ice Pack.

Kingsley, Charles. Alton Locke. London: J.W. Parker & Son, 1850. [Boston: Tichnor and Fields, 1859.]

Elizabeth read this May 23, 1857, as she was preparing to return to Portville. Kingsley was an Anglican clergyman who sought to correct the evils of the world through Christian ethics. Alton Locke is a didactic novel intended to awaken the elite to their responsibilities to the workers. Filled with a passionate sympathy for the poor, the novels are filled with his indignation for the treatment of factory workers and sweat laborers. He delivered biting criticism on the Warner novels, calling Wide, Wide World, "The Narrow, Narrow World," and referring to a subsequent novel by Susan Warner, The Hills of Shatemuc, as "The Hills of Chattermuch." Kingsley was the first clergyman to support Charles Darwin's Origin of the Species. Kingsley's Water Babies (1863) was inspired by evolution. Always a nature lover, he encouraged an interest in nature among working people, as well as adult education and the early cooperative movements.

Longfellow, Henry Wadsworth. Evangeline. N.P., 1847.

Longfellow's version of the "true woman," gentle, patient, forever faithful, stirred a responsive cord in the breast of the middle-class American. Longfellow, more than any other writer of his day, was the voice and heartbeat of the man on the street in the nineteenth century. Fresh, musical, with a pastoral imagery that transcended mere description, Evangeline is a perfect elegy. In this story poem Longfellow vitalized the sentiment and the morality so dear to his middle-class contemporaries. Evangeline is considered Longfellow's best work in reflecting the culture although much of his later work is superior in a literary sense.

Lowell, James Russell. Biglow Papers. N.P., 1848.

First published serially beginning 1846, the Biglow Papers satirize the Mexican War as an attempt to extend slavery. Written in New England dialect, they were an instant success. In addition to abolition, he believed in self-mastery and an ordered existence. He became editor of the Atlantic Monthly in 1857 and edited the North American Review from 1864 to 1872.

Macaulay, Catharine. History of England from the Accession of James I to that of the Brunswick Line. 8 volumes, n.p., 1763-1783.

Included in Elizabeth's original self-improvement program in 1852.

Catharine Macaulay's Histories were controversial but popular. The author espoused republican idealism and championed the American cause. These Histories were widely read on both sides of the Atlantic. The author was a personal friend of Benjamin Franklin and was a guest of George Washington at Mount Vernon in 1785.

Macauley (of Rothley), Thomas Babington, Baron. History of England. 5 volumes. n.p., 1849-1861.

First two volumes were published in 1849 and were an immediate success on both sides of the Atlantic. A painstaking author and historian, Macauley took pains to ascertain accuracy of accounts, often visiting scenes of historical events and interviewing surviving participants. Religious and philosophical speculation were foreign to him. He lacked interest in the scientific and technological advances, but possessed a powerful mind and a strong character. Considered to be something of a poet, the histories are still highly readable today.

Elizabeth is reading "Macauley" in 1852 and tells only that she finds the English history interesting. We have our choice between the above two English historians. Since Catharine Macaulay considered Cromwell a tyrant and devoted considerable energy to denouncing him, and Elizabeth seems on several occasions to be very interested in Cromwell, it may have been these Histories she was reading.

Marryat, Frederick. Diary in America. New York: N.P., 1839.

Travel books and personal adventures were in vogue during the nineteenth century and Marryat, a former English naval officer, wrote with enthusiasm and style.

Marvel, Ik [Donald Grant Mitchell]. Fresh Gleanings, N.P. (perhaps Ticknor & Fields of New York, who published many of his early works), 1847.

An account of Mitchell's travels in Europe. Interesting and probably fascinating to Elizabeth. Mostly impressions without real depth or sharp discernment.

Marvel, Ik. Reveries of a Bachelor, or, A Book of the Heart. New York: The Booklovers Library [Charles Scribner], 1850.

A gentle, sentimental book, filled with memories, drifting fantasies, homey philosophies, didactic, somewhat stilted, but still very interesting after over a hundred years. Beautiful pastoral passages, lively descriptions of a bachelor's view of marriage. Legal training is evident in somewhat verbose style. Book certainly not risqué despite title. Sold over 14,000 copies the first year, went through several publications, and was reissued by Scribners in 1907.

Miller, Hugh. My Schools and Schoolmasters. First published in serial form in Witness. Miller and Fairby, Pub., 1852. Book edition Edinburgh: Johnstone and Hunter, 1854.

Witness was a bi-weekly newspaper originated by the Church of Scotland at Edinburg. Miller firmly believed the Scottish people had the right to elect their own pastors and ably defended the people's rights in 1839 with two pamphlets, "A Letter to Lord Brougham," and "The Whiggism of the Old School." The result was the editorship of Witness and election to the head of the non-intrusionist party.

He left school at an early age after a violent personal encounter with the dominie, and was apprenticed to a stonemason at age seventeen. His interest in geology was

aroused by the ripple marks he observed in the quarry. When he became a journeyman mason in 1822, he took to the road to study rock formations and fossil beds throughout Scotland.

Always of a reflective, religious temperament, a deep Christian faith was the determining principle of his life. In 1829 he published, Poems Written in the Leisure Hours of a Journeyman Mason. The volume attracted the attention of a number of critics, among them Leigh Hunt. Miller abandoned the writing of poetry in favor of prose and in 1835 published Scenes and Legends of the North of Scotland, which is based on the antiquities and his geological observations of the area. He married Lydia Falconer Fraser in 1837. A lady of great mental refinement, she is reputed to have assisted him in his future writing and geological research. His Old Red Sandstone, published in 1840, was praised by Huxley and Agassiz, and may still be found in the Iowa State University Geology section of Parks Library. In My Schools and Schoolmasters; or, The Story of My Education, Miller lists his schools as his bank, his newspaper, and the fields and shores about his home. The most difficult of schoolmasters is nature itself, which demands continual study. He praises the assistance of Chambers, Agassiz, and Murchison, gives credit to his pastors, his mother, and his wife, but maintains that a man must keep his mind and his eyes open and find for himself always new and harder schoolmasters, to speed him on his life-long education.

Northend, Charles. The Teacher and the Parent, A Treatise upon Common-School Education; Containing Practical Suggestions to Teachers and Parents. 8th ed. New York: A.S. Barnes, 1873.

An earlier edition of this book was used by Elizabeth in Joliet. She read it first in 1852 when she borrowed it from the village school teacher. She said she "expected to be interested." Was she seriously considering teaching?

(Northend is treated extensively in discussion of Elizabeth's own teaching experiences in Joliet.)

Prescott, William H. History of the Conquest of Mexico, 3 volumes. London: Richard Bentley, 1843.

Written as a prose epic, Conquest of Mexico is a highly dramatized version of the Christian conquest of

pagan Mexico by Cortez. A talented and imaginative writer, Prescott's Histories were immensely popular throughout the nineteenth century.

Prescott, William H. History of the Reign of Ferdinand and Isabella, The Catholic, of Spain. 3 volumes. London: Richard Bentley, 1858.

Although Prescott always saw history as narrative, Ferdinand and Isabella was praised for its accuracy. A writer with an eye for detail and a sense of the colorful and dramatic, he charmed while he informed.

Racine, Jean-Baptiste. Athalia. Paris: n.p., 1691.

Athalia is one of Racine's later plays based on the restoration of Joash to the throne of David and the destruction of Athalia, the impious daughter of Jezebel. The prophecy of the birth of the Messiah is the center of Racine's version, thus emphasizing the religious character of the play. Written to be presented in the classical tragic tradition, the lyrical choruses were based upon the Psalms. Due to clerical intervention, Athalia was presented without decor or costumes, before a limited audience in the classroom of Saint Cyr, the girl's school of Mme. de Maintenon just outside Paris, in 1691. With the explosion of Romantic literature in the nineteenth century, there was a resurgence of interest in Racine's work on both sides of the Atlantic. While highly dramatic, and a recognized poetic masterpiece, Athalia may have been included in Elizabeth's textbook more for its strong religious emphasis than its artistry. The point is not that Elizabeth Dusenbury was reading this type of material, but that this was the type of material available in text books and the popular press.

Read, Thomas Buchanan. Poems. N.P., 1847.

Elizabeth is quoting a patriotic poem by Read which she has found in the Tribune written on the occasion of Webster's death. Patriotic, sentimental, it is epic in style--not surprisingly so, since he received encouragement and inspiration from Longfellow. He supported himself as a painter as he strove to become a poet. Longfellow, Emerson, and William Henry Harrison were among his sitters.

Scott, Sir Walter.

Elizabeth started reading Scott after she arrived in Joliet. Books may have been available in Dr. McArthur's library.

July 19, 1855, Lady of the Lake

August 7, 1855, Ivanhoe

August 13, 1855, Rob Roy

Heart of Midlothian

March 28, 1856, Guy Mannering

April 29, 1856, The Antiquary

June 16, 1856, The Black Dwarf

June 19, 1856, Legend of Montrose

July 2, 1856, Old Mortality

July 16, 1856, Bride of Lammermoor

Silliman, Benjamin. Elements of Chemistry. N.P., 1830.

Silliman founded the American Journal of Science. It is uncertain what Elizabeth read - or - if she is only quoting from a lecture. Silliman was professor of chemistry and natural history at Yale and a popular lecturer appearing on many lyceum and other programs.

Somerville, Mary. Physical Geography. 3rd ed., revised. Philadelphia: Blanchard and Lea, 1853.

(Since this is the first American edition, and two London editions had preceded it, we may assume Elizabeth was reading an earlier edition from a London printing.) Somerville's Physical Geography was used and recommended by the Oswego Academy in New York in 1852. It is, indeed, a comprehensive Geography, covering not only topography of the entire globe, but discussion of the effects of wind and water currents, nature and character of mineral veins, volcanoes, temperature of the earth, vegetation,

distribution of insects, marine animals, birds, and reptiles. The book closes with a chapter covering "The Distribution, Condition, and Future Prospects of the Human Race."

No permanently retrograde movement can now take place in civilization; the diffusion of Christian virtues and of knowledge ensures the progressive advancement of man in those high moral and intellectual qualities that constitute his true dignity. . . . The power of the Christian religion will appear in purer conduct, and in the more general practice of mutual forbearance, charity, and love. (p. 508)

Sprague, William Buell. Annals of the American Pulpit; or, Commemorative Notices of Distinguished American Clergymen of Various Denominations from the Early Settlement of the Country to the Close of the Year Eighteen Hundred and Fifty Five. 9 volumes. New York: R. Carter, 1857.

Volumes for each denomination were issued separately. Volumes 3 and 4 covered Presbyterians, Volume 7 was devoted to Methodists, Volume 9 to Lutherans, etc. Elizabeth most likely read these in a serial form in one of the Presbyterian or Methodist newspapers or magazines. It was not unusual to have books of this type issued bit by bit through denominational press.

Stowe, Harriet Beecher. Uncle Tom's Cabin; or, Life Among the Lowly. First published serially, Washington, C.D.: National Era, 1851.

Elizabeth read this aloud to her younger brothers and sisters. She appeared to be interested in the story but not moved by the social issues.

Strickland, Agnes. Lives of the Queens of England. 6 volumes. Philadelphia: Blanchard and Lea Publications, 1852.

Copy in the Dusenbury room of the Portville Free Library, Portville, New York. Elizabeth started her study of these books in Chicago in April of 1856, indicating her continued interest in history.

Taylor, Baynard. A Journey to Central Africa. N.P., 1854.

Elizabeth calls this "Travels in Africa," which indicates she may have been reading a serialized version in a newspaper or magazine. Taylor, the American Marco Polo, traveled most of his life. Taylor reputedly pursued his career of traveling and writing on the advice of a phrenologist. He joined the Pacific Squadron of Commodore Perry in 1851 and in 1855 published, A Visit to India, China, and Japan, the Year 1853, which established his reputation as a romantic adventurer. The book, Views A-foot, which Elizabeth also mentions was published in 1846 and is the journal of his travels in Europe for the New York Tribune. In addition to his travel books and poems he attained reputation as a travel lecturer. Today his fame has dwindled but he was considered the most brilliant light of nineteenth century literature.

Thompson, Daniel Pierce. The Tory's Daughter, or The Rangers. N.P., 1851.

This was a novel about the Revolution in Vermont. Following the success of The Green Mountain Boys, published in 1839, Thompson wrote a number of historical romances and tales of Vermont country life. Like James Fenimore Cooper and Sir Walter Scott, Thompson filled his writings with larger than life characters and robust adventures. His notable exception to this was his book, Locke Amsden; or the Schoolmaster which presented a faithful picture of Vermont frontier life, and the author's theories of education.

Warner, Susan. Queechy. George P. Putnam, 1852.

More of a book of social manners and fashion than Wide, Wide World, this book was also didactic and moralistic. So intensely pietistic it is difficult to read. It invigorates interest with local color and good characterizations.

Warner, Susan. Wide, Wide World. George P. Putnam, 1850.

Written for women, this book extols women's moral superiority, her ability to surmount the problems of life, her purity, and most of all, her spirituality. With the possible exception of Uncle Tom's Cabin this was the most

famous and popular book of its day. The Warners were so desperate for cash that the book was sold outright to the publisher and its later popularity failed to enrich the authors.

Magazines and Periodicals

Beyond the name of the periodicals she was reading, Elizabeth seldom gives much information. Following the names of periodicals and matching them to publication dates and denomination preferences has produced the following list.

American Messenger, New York, 1843-1923. Interdenominational, published by the American Tract Society. Circulation in 1850 reputed to have been 190,000.

The Casket, Philadelphia, 1826- . The Casket was the repository for many pretty poems and short reviews.

Christian Advocate, 1826- . During the nineteenth century the Methodist denomination published some thirty religious weeklies, all employing the name Christian Advocate. The New York Christian Advocate was the original and considered the official Methodist weekly with no regional limitations.

The Eclectic Magazine, 1844-1881, published by Leavitt, Trow and Company. Reprinted English works, "the cream of foreign literature." Carried steel engraved portraits.

The Evangelist, New York, 1831-1931. Presbyterian religious weekly which began under the editorship of Henry M. Field.

The Foreign Missionary, New York, 1842-1886. Monthly journal published by the Presbyterian church.

The Home Missionary, Congregational monthly, 1829-1909. Elizabeth may have read the biography of Mrs. Judson, a missionary to Burma, in this periodical.

The Independent, New York, 1853-1860. Unofficial paper, founded by Methodists to further the cause of abolition. It advocated expelling all slave-holders from communion. Considered too mild and conservative, it was discontinued in favor of the more militant New York Methodist in 1860.

The Journal of the American Temperance Union, New York, 1837-1865. One of the few temperance periodicals which survived beyond a few years, it was published monthly.

Ladies Garland 1837-1849. Published in Philadelphia from 1837 to 1849, it was another dollar monthly designed for the "gift" folio market. It contained poetry, female biography, "moral" tales, and sketches of society.

Ladies' Wreath of New York, 1846-1855. Published monthly, Mrs. S. T. Martyn and Helen Irving, editors. It averaged 36-page issues, and had as distinctive feature hand-colored flower plates and steel engravings in each issue. Price was one dollar. Contributors were Mrs. Stephens, Mrs. Sigourney, Mrs. Eames, T. S. Arthur, and J. S. C. Abbott.

The New Englander, New Haven, 1843-1892, quarterly. Critical of transcendentalism and Catholicism, it was primarily an organ of Yale Theology. It took up the anti-slavery crusade, promoted education, and adhered to strict Congregational moral philosophy.

Sunday School Journal, Philadelphia, 1831-1858. Interdenominational, published by the American Sunday School Union.

CHAPTER VI
OUT IN THE WIDE, WIDE WORLD IN JOLIET

On May 1, 1855, Elizabeth Dusenbury took her place on the platform as a teacher for the dedication of the new brick school building in Joliet, Illinois. Her friend of Genesee days, Julie Runyan, sat beside her. Classes began that day. The school was divided into three departments: the primary, the intermediate, and the high school department. "Miss E. Duzenbury" [sic], "a lady of high reputation and experience" was to teach in the high school department.¹ According to the Joliet Signal this school house was "the largest and best building of this kind in the state," and "the citizens of this school district may justly feel proud of this monument to their enterprise and regard for education."²

Joliet prided itself on being second only to Chicago in progress--and Joliet's favorite son, the new governor of Illinois, Joel Matteson, was determined to make his home town the showpiece for education in Illinois. Joliet was

¹ Joliet Signal, Tuesday, May 1, 1855.

² Ibid.

an industrial frontier city. The exuberant optimism of its developers energized the citizens. By 1855 Joliet was developing into a major industrial center. So enthusiastic for progress were the city fathers that they gave the Chicago and Rock Island Railroad the right-of-way through the courthouse yard in the public square.³

Joliet had been a major trade and travel post since the Illinois and Michigan Canal was completed in 1848. Barges laden with grain, liquor, cotton, and wool plied their way between the Great Lakes and the Gulf. Speedier packet boats carried mail and passengers. Along the side of the canal Joel Matteson had established a prosperous woolen mill. Martin Demmond built a forty-foot long, three-story stone building which housed many of Joliet's merchants, lawyers, and doctors. Breweries, foundries, and manufacturers of farm machinery also settled along the canal. The National Hotel, across the street from Demmond's merchant's row, was an elegant stopping place, visited by Harriet Martineau, Stephen Douglas, Martin Van Buren, and Abraham Lincoln.

This economic prosperity failed to add polish to Joliet. The city had grown to a population of more than 5,000 before sidewalks, street lights, a police, or fire

³ Robert E. Sterling, Joliet, A Pictorial History (St. Louis, Mo.: G. Bradley, 1986), 26.

department were in place. Joliet did not officially become a city until local voters approved the city charter on July 5, 1852. One of the first acts passed by the new city council was a law prohibiting owners of hogs and pigs from letting them run wild in the streets. It failed to solve the problem. In 1858 they revised the law to allow the constable, if in hot pursuit, to hold an auction on the spot and sell the pig to the highest bidder. [Presuming the constable was able to catch it.]

It took the death of their first mayor, Cornelius Van Horn, in the cholera epidemic of 1854 to galvanize the community to action for building drains and sewers. It was 1856 and Elizabeth had been in Joliet a year before the city council appointed a board of health to recommend measures to prevent sickness and contagion. The fire department was formed in 1853 but no fire fighting equipment was purchased until 1856. The city council might be slow to move on issues of civic betterment, but the citizens were active and alert. Joliet had five Protestant churches in 1855, and two Catholic churches. The Joliet Signal expressed the Democrats' point of view, and the True Democrat represented the dominant Whigs.⁴ While wagons mired hub deep in the mud on Jefferson Street [main

⁴ Ibid., 22.

street], the commissioners rushed the construction of a "magnificent" brick school on Cass and Eastern.

Joel Matteson emigrated to Joliet from New York in 1836. A strong advocate for tax-supported schools, his election for governor was strongly supported by education groups throughout the state.⁵ In his inaugural address he called for repeal of the old school laws and the creation of a system of common schools. His bill was simply stated.

A general system of schools shall be established, and maintained entirely by levies (so far as the school fund shall be insufficient) upon property open and free to every child within the borders of the state. This recommendation contemplates a system of instruction of a character sufficiently elevated to fit every child for every rank and station in life.⁶

The charter adopted by his home town of Joliet reflects these principles.⁷ Ordinances of 1852, Chapter XLIX, Schools. See Appendix F. In addition, Matteson asked for the creation of the office of a State Superintendent of Public Instruction. His appointee, pending the 1856 election, was Ninian W. Edwards, son of ex-Governor Ninian Edwards and brother-in-law of Abraham

⁵ Pulliam, 180-81.

⁶ Ibid., 181.

⁷ Charter and Revised Ordinances of the City of Joliet, Will County, State of Illinois, 1891.

Lincoln. Although not an educator, Edwards was well trained and a long-time champion of tax supported education. (He and Lincoln had argued on opposite sides of this issue for the school bill of 1838-39.)⁸ Edwards, too, was a staunch supporter of institutes for teachers and county school conventions. He recommended that the County School Conventions be given the power to conduct training institutes for the improvement of teachers. Edwards attended the State Teachers' Association meeting and pledged his support of the system of public schools suggested by that organization.⁹

Illinois public schools had a visionary leader and excellent organizer in Edwards. The bill submitted over his signature was long and comprehensive. Among other items it carried a detailed account of how school commissioners were to be elected and their duties, the number of commissioners, and their qualifications. Commissioners were to be skilled in the art of teaching and possess literary and scientific competence. They were to visit schools once a month and record the visit. They

⁸ Paul Simon, Lincoln's Preparation for Greatness, The Illinois Legislative Years (Norman: University of Oklahoma Press, 1965), 160.

⁹ Pulliam, 182.

were to hire and dismiss teachers, fix the course of study, and determine teachers' pay.

Although many items on this comprehensive bill failed to pass the state legislature, townships such as Joliet incorporated his philosophy into their school laws. It was under this type of law that Elizabeth came to Joliet. The Joliet Signal carried this item on April 17, 1855.

IMPORTANT TO TEACHERS

I will meet the Teachers of Will County, at Joliet, on Saturday the 21st at 9 o'clock A.M. for the purpose of giving Certificates to those qualified to receive them.

Teachers wishing Certificates will make it for their interest to be present on that day as the new law requires those applying on other days to pay a fee of one dollar.

Signed: S. W. STONE,
School Comm. Joliet, April 10, '55.

Elizabeth may have traveled to Joliet at this time to be duly certified to teach. She came to Joliet with good references. First, Genesee was one of the seminaries in New York which issued "Testimonials." These only certified the applicant to be of good character and that they possessed reading and writing skills.¹⁰ Second, the minister in Portville, Reverend Woodruff, was in an excellent position to recommend her to his brother who was the Sunday School Superintendent at the Presbyterian Church

¹⁰ Gazzetta, 16.

in Joliet. Third, Julie Runyan had already taught one term in Joliet at the 'old' school. These recommendations would have weighed heavily with the commissioner, who gave an oral examination, conducted the interview, and made the final decision.¹¹

If Edwards' suggestions were followed, Elizabeth would have been examined by a commissioner who was a skilled teacher and possessed literary and scientific knowledge. Devane suggests, however, that in New Rochelle, New York, the commissioner followed a much simpler set of rules. He was required only "to ascertain the qualifications of the candidate in respect to moral character, learning and ability."¹² The examination should "show applicants to be good spellers, distinct and accurate readers, write good plain hands, and are well versed."¹³

Elizabeth's long hours of study had been successful. She had escaped from Portville. In now remained for her to put her knowledge and commitment to the test.

¹¹ Note: There were no specific requirements for teacher certification in Illinois until 1870. Pulliam, 258.

¹² Devane, 19.

¹³ Ibid., 19.

May 16, 1855.

Twenty two years of my life have glided rapidly away and now I am standing in a place of trust. And of trial too I may say, for it is to try my powers to the utmost. Our school is a new one. Not a month has yet elapsed since teachers and pupils were strangers. Yet many cords of love have already bound me to my scholars. They are young, affectionate, and many of them ambitious and their eager faces turned toward me give me a great deal of real pleasure. And I am to wield an influence that shall tell upon their future destiny for good or for ill. Help me oh, my God to cautiously and prayerfully guide them in the right way. Let me not consult my own ease but their advancement and interest. I wish them not only to love learning but to love good and to do it.

To set the path for her teaching career, Elizabeth turned to a self-study manual. Once more she took up Northend's Teacher and the Parent, given to her by her schoolteacher friend in Portville in 1853. The Teacher and the Parent, first published in 1852, had at least nine editions running through 1873. Northend had been a teacher in the public schools for more than twenty years, and espoused the popular common school philosophy that knowledge was a divine requirement.¹⁴ In the Preface to The Teacher and the Parent, Northend states his aim is,

to furnish for teachers a work which should at once lead them to view their calling in its true light, stimulate them to fidelity, and furnish them with such plain, practical suggestions, as might prove valuable to them in the performance of their important and arduous duties.

¹⁴ Boaz, 152.

Northend's teaching philosophy, as expressed in The Teacher and the Parent, echoes that of his contemporaries in this age of evangelical reform. We find it in the journal of Lib Dusenbury--even before she started reading his book.

These manuals, teaching teachers how to teach, were the common "how to" books of the nineteenth and early twentieth centuries. Only thirteen publicly supported normal schools were in operation by 1860.¹⁵ Emma Willard professed to have sent 200 teachers out to district schools before even one graduated from a public normal school.¹⁶ Mary Lyon's Holyoke Seminary, Emma Willard's Troy Seminary, and Zilpah Grant's Ipswich Female Seminary were all training teachers from their inception. Their inability to meet the pressing need for teachers was recognized by everyone involved in education--from the struggling district schools to Horace Mann, Henry Barnard, and Catharine Beecher.

Catharine Beecher's National Board of Popular Education had as its goal preparing 1,000 teachers for service on the frontier. It offered a six-week, tuition-free training course, which was available only to

¹⁵ Thompson, 9-10.

¹⁶ Goodsell, 33.

experienced teachers who were willing to commit themselves to two years in the west. Added to this was the requirement that they must have undergone a genuine "conversion experience." But Beecher left the National Popular Education Board after only a year and a half because she believed the funds would be better spent in establishing female seminaries in the west to train teachers.

Calvin Stowe (Catharine's brother-in-law), after examining teacher training institutions in Europe, drew up in considerable detail a six-point plan for educating teachers. The first item on his proposal was the establishment by each state, "under the patronage of the legislature, of a Normal School, that is, a Teachers' Seminary and Model School for the instruction and practice of teachers in the science of education and the art of teaching."¹⁷ Stowe followed through with a thorough discussion of the organization of the "Normal School" from the age of acceptance for admission (16), to an outline of the curriculum which differed little from that of teacher education program curriculums of today.

¹⁷ Calvin Stowe, "Normal Schools and Teachers' Seminaries," in Vincent P. Lannie, "The Education of Teachers in the 19th Century," The Notre Dame Journal of Education 4, no. 2 (1973):103-4.

Other institutions meantime included teacher education alongside the regular liberal arts and "literary courses" in their curricula. Of the 625 female Oberlin College student histories traced by Rita Saslaw, she found 469 were teachers at some time in their lives.¹⁸ The college-educated teacher, even those minimally educated in a "normal" school, remained in the minority. In 1855 Illinois had 4,454 schools with an enrollment of 173,531 students, taught by 5,684 teachers.¹⁹ This suggests there were many one-room schools, probably taught by teachers with only a common school education and a teachers' manual.

The manuals were more than pedagogical guides. In fact, few of them contained any actual directions for classroom management or teaching instructions. They were written to indoctrinate each new generation to the vision of the city on a hill. The Preface to Hall's Lectures on School-Keeping reads:

Of nothing are the people of the United States more disposed to boast, than the free government, free institutions and free schools, which they have established. . . . In some [states], the system adopted is, perhaps, better than in any other part of the world.²⁰

¹⁸ Saslaw, 29.

¹⁹ Johnson and Johanningmeier, 13.

²⁰ Arthur D. Wright and George E. Gardner, eds, Halls Lectures on School-Keeping. (An exact reproduction of the first [1829] edition of this work, to which is appended an

Northend's manual expresses the same sentiments:

The establishment and liberal support of common schools should be the object of special interest to every citizen of our Union. On them, more than on any other cause, under Providence, depend the general diffusion and perpetuity of those great national blessings and privileges which tend to the true exaltation of a people. Free schools are the nurseries of the public mind, the lights by which republican virtues and honors are most clearly and extensively reflected, the best safeguards against all the ills of ignorance and vice.²¹

Stated differently, but redolent with the same sentiment, James Laughlin Hughes in Mistakes in Teaching places the full responsibility of future good citizenship squarely on the school and the teacher.²² Hughes states that the teacher should explain "right" to the students, then "secure rigid adherence to the right" in every detail of school life. "Will and conscience are strengthened every time a student does his duty by the rule of law."²³

Hughes, like David Page, gives detailed, explicit instructions on how to conduct a class. Page adhered to

account of the life and works of the author, Samuel Read Hall, with a bibliography of his writings) (Hanover, N.H.: The Dartmouth Press, 1929), III.

²¹ Northend, 1.

²² James Laughlin Hughes, Mistakes in Teaching (New York: A.S. Barnes, 1887).

²³ Donna A. Beardsley, "Social Education, Teacher Effectiveness and James Laughlin Hughes' 'Mistakes in Teaching'," Annual Conference of the International Society of Educational Biographers, Phoenix, Arizona: April 1989._

the philosophy of "awakening the mind" and instructed teachers step-by-step how to proceed.²⁴ Hughes, too, believed a teacher

should lead or guide his pupils through the garden of knowledge, and show them which kinds of fruit are beneficial and which injurious; he should also show them the best means of obtaining the fruit, but should not pluck it for them, and eat it for them, and digest it for them.²⁵

Hughes' Mistakes in Teaching continued to be used well into the twentieth century. "Advertisements described the book as appropriate reading for any teacher preparing to teach at any grade level and in any subject matter area."²⁶ Mistakes in Teaching was one of six books recommended by the New York State Department of Education to teachers preparing for the state certification examination.

These little teaching manuals, small enough to slip into a teacher's pocket (usually only 4 1/2 x 7 inches), covered every aspect with which a teacher needed to become familiar. Not only discipline, moral instruction, and the "more excellent way to awaken the pupil's mind," but also

²⁴ David Page, "The More Excellent Way," in Vincent P. Lannie, "The Education of Teachers in the 19th Century," The Notre Dame Journal of Education 4, no. 2 (1973):117-25.

²⁵ Hughes, in Beardsley, 21.

²⁶ Beardsley, 10.

how the teacher should relate to parents, to community, and to the profession.

Three main themes in Northend reflect the common philosophy that the schools should serve as a moral basis for the perpetuation of the nation's principles and institutions. As Elizabeth attempted to adapt herself to her new community and a professional role, she adopted the practices Northend recommended.

First, there was her duty "to so instruct and discipline those committed to their charge that they will become exemplary and useful citizens when they assume their stand on the busy stage of life."²⁷

On May 16, she was "obliged" to keep her analysis class to get their lessons. On May 17 we find her reading in Teacher and the Parent that a teacher must "possess a full, distinct and discriminating knowledge of every subject on which it may be desirable to impart instruction."²⁸ On May 18 she studied Analysis²⁹ "for some two hours before breakfast and concluded to try a little different plan to see if I could not interest them

²⁷ Northend, 50.

²⁸ Ibid., 26.

²⁹ Note: The book of Analysis found in Elizabeth's Portville home may be the "Analysis" to which she is referring. Some sample sheets from that book may be seen in Appendix F.

more. The result of it was I succeed better and make them understand it considerably better."

A teacher needed something beyond this "distinct and discriminating knowledge," however. Northend's second theme, that teachers must play a part in community life, Lib found at times most difficult.

She tried to follow his admonition about the importance of teachers being "faithful in the performance of all their public, as well as private, duties . . . ready, with cheerful earnestness, to cooperate with others in every suitable manner."³⁰ On May 18, 1855, we find her with her principal, calling on Mr. Loss, the Presbyterian minister, and on May 20 she records, "Mr. Woodruff [the Sunday School Superintendent] gave me a class of two which I hope will grow larger in time." On Sunday, July 1, she joins the Joliet Presbyterian church. "It is an other bond to bind me to this people," she writes.

All does not go smoothly despite her resolve and dedication. Sunday, June 3, she records that she is ill and did not stay to second service after Sabbath school. "They did not much like it because I did not go to church after dinner. I like to see people have a little charity." Later that afternoon she returns to church to hear a

³⁰ Northend, 77.

lecture on the "Maine Law." Mr. Loss was an ardent temperance advocate and leader in the Joliet Temperance Society.³¹ She is firmly resolved to attend church faithfully "for the pastor's hands need staying up."

The churches were the center of Joliet social and community life. There was Sabbath school, at least two preaching services on Sunday, usually a Sunday evening lecture at one of the area churches (there were five Protestant churches in Joliet). She attended prayer meeting at both the Presbyterian and Methodist churches, although she wrote of prayer meetings that she was so tired she hardly knew what was being said.

Arozina Perkins attended the services in all the New Haven churches, including the Synagogue, the Catholic church, and the African Methodist Episcopal congregation. While Elizabeth expresses a weariness with all of this-- Arozina attributes her restlessness to a lack of fulfillment.³² In addition to much the same routine as Elizabeth pursued, Arozina distributed tracts, took a lively interest in parties, worked diligently with her Sunday School classes, and found time to work industriously to encourage the building of a new school house. It was

³¹ Joliet Signal, 3 April 1855.

³² Kaufman, 58.

the sight of the plans for the new school which convinced her that her work in New Haven was successful and that she might now pursue her dream of going west.³³

Elizabeth involved herself in the city's cultural events. The lecture by O. S. Fowler (Phrenology) on March 20, 1856, was "exceedingly flat but I laughed most heartily." When the abolitionist lecturer came to town she was "most disappointed and very tired." Nor was she interested in concerts, as she wrote on June 25, 1855, "I am not usually much interested in concerts and felt last night as though I cared very little to ever go again."

The mainstay of Joliet social life however was the "calling." On June 23 she writes, "made nine calls and had three while I was out." There could be too much a good thing, however. She was annoyed when friends persisted in calling on Sunday. "It is not pleasant to have company to tea on Sunday night. One needs to rest quietly one day in seven." She sometimes enjoyed Joliet socializing. On one occasion she became acquainted with the Mayor and had a long talk with him about sidewalks (a burning issue in Joliet at that time).

Northend urged teachers to cultivate better community and parental relations and understanding by calling at the

³³ Ibid., 88.

homes of pupils. Elizabeth found this very tiring and sometimes annoying. "Mrs. Wilds remarked that no one could get such long lessons as we gave in our school. I know it is nothing to her, and that she knows nothing about it and it provoked me considerably."

The Joliet Ordinance number 665 reads: "It shall be the duty of the teachers in the public schools of this city to meet on the second Saturday of every month . . . to hold a teachers' institute for their own improvement in teaching."³⁴ Faithful to Northend's injunction, "teachers owe it to their profession to assemble themselves together often, both for their own individual improvement and for the good of their profession."³⁵

Elizabeth accepted this responsibility, becoming president of the local teachers' group of May 19, 1855. During her short Christmas break, she took the train to Springfield to attend the meeting of the Illinois State Teacher's Association.

Friday, December 28, 1855.

In the evening Mr. Wilds came home saying he was going to Bloomington and I could go to Springfield. I got myself ready and then finished a letter to Sheldon that I began in the afternoon. We had to start at one o'clock and so Mr. W. and I sat up until we heard the whistle and then we ran down to the Depot. It was a cold night but I was warmly wrapped up myself and had

³⁴ Ordinances of the City of Joliet, August 20, 1852.

³⁵ Northend, 77.

part of Mr. W.'s shawl around me so that I was very comfortable until he left. I amused my self very much by listening to the remarks and noting the actions of those around me. On my arrival found Julia. . . .

The exercises were not very interesting except an address by Mr. Bateman of Jacksonville on the Popular fallacies of teaching. I did not feel well or wide enough awake to know very much. . . .

In the forenoon we had a good address by Prof. Sturtevant of Jacksonville and some miscellaneous business. In the afternoon Mr. Willard went with us about town to show us the place and at last up on the State house. We had a very fine view of the town from there. The afternoon business was very dull indeed and I was glad to get out again. In the evening went to the State house and listened to an address by W. H. Powell. We then had quite an exciting time balloting for State superintendent. The girls thought I would be in the minority but my candidate got the nomination.³⁶

Saturday, Dec. 29th.

In the morning put my things in my carpet bag and soon after breakfast Mr. Willard went with me to the Depot. The cars were behind time and we returned to the city. Our first visit was to the book store where I purchased Rose Clark for Mrs. Wilds. Then we went to the State house and spent a long time in the Senate chamber. The gentleman who had charge of the room was very polite and spent an hour or so in showing me the specimens. He gave me one from Kashuskin that looks like a petrified screw. Then I went back to the Depot and read Rose Clark until the cars came.

This was indeed quite an adventure in independence for Elizabeth, to travel alone, to be at an important state meeting, but she was very glad to be back in Joliet. On January 2 she wrote, "The scholars as usual appeared very

³⁶ William Powell was elected State Superintendent of Public Instruction of Illinois in the general election of 1856. He assumed the office in 1857. Pulliam, 188.

glad to see me and in spite of my sitting up all night [on the train] I have got along pretty well."

Elizabeth bent all her energies to meeting the nineteenth century expectations of a teacher who, as Northend would say, should "concentrate his whole soul into one resolve, that our duty to these children shall be done!"³⁷ Northend's manual differed somewhat from the other manuals with his inclusion of a separate section addressed to parents. Just as he advised the teacher to work closely with the parents and to concentrate on the good of the child and future citizen, he advised the parents to support the teacher and take an active interest in the school. Northend saw education as a "mighty and powerful stream, rushing on to that shoreless and fathomless ocean-- Eternity."³⁸ The family, the common school, the seminary, the social circle, the pulpit, the press were all mere tributary streams, "whose waters will unite, and exert an influence, salutary or otherwise, upon the main channel."³⁹

That Northend felt involvement of parents important enough to devote half of his manual to them reflects the malaise between the parents and the schools. During the

³⁷ Northend, 285.

³⁸ Ibid., 22.

³⁹ Ibid.

time Elizabeth was at Binghamton, the academy found it necessary to gently chide the parents of their pupils in the local paper regarding home training.

An angel might strive day and night to teach an indolent pupil, and his mind would still be ignorant. But a well-home-trained disciple will grow in knowledge, with the comparatively feeble aid of a faithful teacher.⁴⁰

Northend is more direct in his criticism with his chapter, "Parents and Teachers are Co-Workers."

The full, cheerful, and prompt cooperation of parents is as essential to the prosperity of a school, as the dew, the rain, and the sunshine, to the growth of the vegetable kingdom. A school-house may be constructed in the best and most approved style; a competent instructor may be furnished, whose efforts for the good of the school may be vigorous, well-timed, and unceasing; children may be well supplied with books, and sent to school with constancy, -- and yet, much will be wanting, to give success and vitality, if a feeling of cold indifference exists on the part of parents and guardians. It is, comparatively, an easy matter to cause pupils to assemble within the walls of a school-room; but, to excite and keep alive an active, healthful, and uniform interest in the exercises of the school, and inspire children with a true spirit for acquiring knowledge, call for the combined wisdom, and hearty cooperation, of parents and teachers.⁴¹

Elizabeth worked hard at doing her share toward that cooperation. June 4 [1855], she goes to the "old jail" (probably now converted to a dwelling for some of the railroad worker families) to check on a student. "I went around by the old jail to see why Caroline Becknell did not

⁴⁰ The Iris, 1848, 2.

⁴¹ Northend, 253-54.

come to school. She had gone out with her mother and so did not see her."⁴²

She forced duty before her own comfort. Although she disliked staying overnight at the homes of her pupils, she forced herself to do it. She records a pleasant walk through the fields to a student's home on May 15, 1856. They gathered wild flowers, enjoyed the pleasant night air, and she played games for a while with the children. When she leaves them in the morning, however, she says with some sorrow, "Annie does not come to school." As time goes on some of these practices become even more wearisome to her. On March 27 [1857] she says with some annoyance, "I have a strong dislike to going from house to house to spend the night but sometimes do it to gratify others."

Her entries during the first months in Joliet particularly reflect Northend's guidance. Parents were frequent visitors in her classroom, the school inspectors also paid regular visits, and sometimes the commissioners.

Thursday, June 14th [1855]

Mrs. Hardy [a parent] came in to hear my reading class. I had to stay and hear my girls read their compositions to-night. I am growing more and more

⁴² Note: Irregular attendance was a major problem in the schools. Northend quotes Henry Barnard's appeal to parents. "I respectfully invite you to aid me in securing the constant and seasonable attendance of your children. . . . Our schools cannot accomplish the highest amount of good, unless the children are regular and constant in their attendance." Northend, 290.

attached to them and should leave them with many regrets. How I hope to see them growing up honored and respected men and women and wish them to look up to me. May I be enabled more and more to do my duty towards them. May I ever feel that "Life is earnest, Life is real. . . ." I want to feel that I am living for something. May that something be to glorify God in doing good to his creatures.

This sounds very much like Northend's chapter, "The Teacher." He impressed upon teachers how "essential" it is to have pure and correct lives in order to "constitute a pattern worthy of closest imitation."⁴³ The teacher should be a "living epistle" known and read by all the children to lead them in ways of virtue and industry.⁴⁴

By 1856 Elizabeth took control in teacher parent relations. On her way home from prayer meeting on May 7, she stops to call on a Mrs. Little and has "quite a talk with her about her children." She talked earnestly with one student about fighting on March 4 [1856]. When another student's father engaged her in conversation about his son, she left the interview grieving, "I don't know what they can do about the boy."

Elizabeth finished reading The Teacher and the Parent on Wednesday, May 30 [1855]. In her application of Northend's methods and philosophy, Elizabeth responded to the rhetoric of the time. On June 3 [1855], she started

⁴³ Ibid., 22.

⁴⁴ Ibid., 23.

reading the life of Mary Lyon. Elizabeth resisted the proselytizing for a teaching career at Genesee, but the life of Mary Lyon kindled anew the desire to lead a useful, dedicated life.

To-day I have spent nearly all the morning in reading Mary Lyon's life. I trust it has not only made me wise but some better. It has opened up to me a character so unselfish and lovely I am desirous mine should in some degree assimilate to hers. I want to go back to my school with more unselfish visions - more enlarged desires for my pupil's improvement. Love to God and man should be my great, controlling motives while I alas, am too often conscious that self-love rules. Patiently day by day do I mean to conquer self and become more and more like my Glorious Savior. [(Susan Warner would have approved of this approach.) Ambition is too much my Idol, rules too much in my breast. I would not have it banished, only made meet for my Master's Service.

To Mary Lyon a teacher must have a, "love of being thought of consequence in the world. . . . Without energy of character a teacher cannot do much good, those who have it and set their mark high, and determine to be well qualified will be of consequence."⁴⁵

Elizabeth called this "being of consequence in the world," ambition. Certainly she enjoyed the praise and affection of her pupils. She came away from the August 1, 1855, school closing exercises glowing. "It was a proud day to me when people came around to speak to me." She had sat

45 Boaz, 38.

on the stage with the principal, the commissioners, the school inspectors, and the speaker, Judge Parks.

Elizabeth had always "set her mark high," and although she found teaching exhausting she continued to study, sometimes just to be able to better teach her pupils, but often for her own improvement as well. It is during this period that she read Sir Astley Cooper's treatise on the breast, and Carpenter's Physiology. On the 4th of June [1855] she says of Carpenter, "There are 1059 pages and I calculate to finish it by reading 20 pages a day this term." She reports she derived "many valuable hints therefrom." These medical books were available to her from the library of the doctor's home where she lived.

Dr. McArthur's library contained another kind of book not familiar to Elizabeth. The Lady of the Lake, Rob Roy, and Ivanhoe thrilled her as romantic adventures. For the first time, she read Dickens. To tracts, Sunday School books, newspapers, women's periodicals, she now adds Homer's Iliad and Byron's Don Juan. Her interest in travel books by such authors as Taylor and Kane is not unusual for this period in the nineteenth century. It is her reading of Kingsley's Alton Locke and Chapin's Annals of the Poor and

Sermons on the City that place her in the mainstream of nineteenth century readers.⁴⁶

Reform of one type or another filled most of the publications. Elizabeth is interested in temperance more than other reform movements because of the problems with her "wayward" brothers, also temperance was a burning issue in the Presbyterian church. In 1865 the Presbyterian Church declared that liquor manufacturers and sellers were not eligible for Presbyterian church membership.⁴⁷ She shows remarkably little interest in abolition, and no interest at all in the women's movement of the day. Books which stir her (and these may not have been books, but serially printed stories) are, The Life of Elizabeth Fry and Irving's Life of Washington.

The years in Joliet were a time of intellectual development and freedom for Elizabeth Dusenbury. Her view of the world expanded. She found the Catholic children in her classroom as lovable as the rest. In Chicago she visited the synagogue, in Joliet the Universalist church. On a trip to St. Louis she was invited to the theatre. Her

⁴⁶ Note: See Elizabeth's reading list at the end of Chapter V. (Kingsley is best remembered for his controversy with John Henry [Cardinal] Newman regarding the church's drift toward Catholicism. It would be interesting to know how Elizabeth reacted to his position in this regard.)

⁴⁷ Ray, 130.

trips to the cities involved galleries, lectures, concerts. She attended "Singing School," trying to learn something about music, and developed a longing to sing well. She assumed previously undreamed of responsibilities as acting principal at the school.

Planning and conducting teachers' meetings gave her headaches but she persevered. A new world of fashion and society opened to her in Joliet. What she wore became important when she called at the Mayor's home, or had tea with the Governor's sister. She indulged herself in travel to Chicago, St. Louis, and Springfield. During her second teaching term in Joliet (Nov. 8), she wrote, "I think or at least I hope I shall learn a great many good lessons during my days of school teaching. There is after all a great deal of happiness associated with its arduous duties after all."

It is uncertain whether it was to "arduous duty" or the "happiness" that she assigned the next duty she recorded on the same day.

To-night we all stayed after school to talk over a paper we are trying to get up. I would like it for it would give me a chance to show whether I could [do] anything or not. I have no doubt that I should get my share of the credit due to such an undertaking.

Elizabeth seemed happiest when involved in some literary or creative endeavor. She loved to make bouquets for the platform and guests at the school functions. She enjoyed writing up the programs for the True Democrat (so

many of the True Democrat issues are missing from the file in the Joliet Public Library that samples of what she wrote are not available). Sewing, making ruffles, and fixing her bonnets still occupied much of her time.

Elizabeth was happy in Joliet, homesick and lonely sometimes, and like all teachers experienced some frustrations, but this soon became her western home. The people of Joliet became her "people." She is discouraged when her students fail to do well, and occasionally happy to receive news from Portville. On the 3rd of December 1855, she confided to her journal she had worried about the family but she said, "I do not wish myself there and probably shall not live at home in some time if I ever do."

So fragile were Elizabeth's inner resources, so uncertain her self-confidence, that when an elderly Portville resident visited Joliet on June 15, 1856, the woman's remarks threw Elizabeth into depression.

I saw old Mrs. Wood and told her to tell our people that she saw me. She spoke very kindly and told me she hoped I was useful. My conscience smote me that I did not carry a more sanctified heart to my work.

This aroused in Elizabeth her old anxiety of October 16, 1855, about intellectual development. "I am anxious - very anxious for their intellectual improvement - oh, that I were more so for their spiritual."

Elizabeth was never robust, and many of the same health problems plagued her in Joliet. Besides many of the old difficulties, she suffered through a siege of cholera which kept her in bed for many weeks. Her old problem with her eyes resurfaced. On October 25, 1856, she wrote, "Friday was another blue day to me. I tried all I could to make my eye better and it did look less inflamed." It is November 12, however, before she was able to write again in her journal.

Sunday my eye became exceedingly painful and for all this long time life has seemed almost a blank. One week I was in school only about two hours. It has been a season of bitter despondency to me. I have not borne it cheerfully as I ought. My heart leaps with joy at the thought that I am getting better. I read some yesterday and my eye is no worse. If it may but be well how truly thankful I shall be.

The following days she mentions that to read a little seemed like "water in a dry and thirsty land." These problems with their eyes tortured many nineteenth century readers. Wolff writes that Emily Dickinson's letter in 1862 to Higginson is completely misunderstood when Dickinson writes,

Some years ago I had a woe, the only one that ever made me tremble. It was a shutting of all the dearest ones time, the strongest friends of the soul --- Books. The medical man said avaunt ye books tormentors, he also said 'down, thought, & plunge into her soul.' He might as well have said, "Eyes be blind," "heart be still." So I had eight weary months of Siberia.⁴⁸

⁴⁸ Wolff, 165.

Elizabeth felt much the same way about not being able to read. To both of them it signaled a plunge into depression. Life of the mind was life to them.

Other problems clouded Elizabeth's days her last two terms in Joliet. In September of 1856 her brother Henry died. Elizabeth made the long and circuitous trip home, by train to Chicago, by steamer to Erie, by train to Olean, and finally the carriage to Portville. It was October 16, 1856, and Elizabeth was back in Joliet before she could overcome her grief to write in her journal.

Monday night I rec'd a despatch saying that he [Henry] was failing and to come. I went to the Depot at 1/2 past four but there we staid until eleven. Oh, how long it did seem to me to wait there and then before I started I rec'd a despatch saying Henry is dead. It is useless to apply words to one's feeling at such a time. I lived through the long day, the long night and the next day. By eight o'clock I was home and such a home. It did not seem like our house to me. We children and father went into the room where lay the lifeless form of our oldest brother. But grief even such as ours could not bring back the disembodied spirit to its clayey tennent. Poor children! We had before known little of grief - nothing of death among us. And mother - how shall she bear it - to see her first born son laid in the cold and narrow house of death. . . . God is merciful but it is hard to realize when the stunning blow first comes. . . . I arrived here Friday night safe and sound and suppose our people are lonely and sad enough with me. It will be only a little time before I shall be with them again if we are spared to meet again on this side the grave.

Elizabeth made some commitment to her mother and sisters (perhaps even her father) to return to Portville at the end of the term. On February 10, 1857, she showed a

Miss Goodspeed how to do the school reports. On March 16, 1857, the school commissioners visited her class. They spoke to her of staying, but she is, "firmly resolved to go this summer." She believed Mr. Hodges too would go and she saw that in his interest, for she said, "It's better to leave than to be sent." They were reluctant to lose her in Joliet, for on March 30, 1857, Mr. Barber, one of the school commissioners, made a long call and received her final decision. "I am going home." Depressed and unhappy, she wrote only a few days later on April 3rd,

I am getting nervous and losing my appetite and fear if I am not careful I shall be sick. . . . This week I rec'd a letter from mother, Carrie and Kate urging me to come home. It was too bad in me to write as I did for I intended to go home and yet how I dread it, its loneliness and its want of society.

On April 7, Mr. Elwood and Mr. Higinbotham⁴⁹ called on Elizabeth to ask her to assume Mr. Hodges' place until a new principal could be found. She refused and they went away after telling her they hoped she would change her mind before they saw her again.

Elizabeth took a two-week vacation in Chicago after the school closed on April 2. She shopped, went to

⁴⁹ Note: Elwood and Higinbotham were very important people in Joliet. Elwood was Mayor, and Higinbotham was one of the few college educated men in the Joliet power structure. A banker and dry goods merchant, he built one of the most imposing houses ever constructed in Joliet. He was president of the World's Columbian Exposition in Chicago in 1893.

concerts, and visited an art gallery. "I rather dread going away but everything must have an end sometime," she sighed as she left Chicago. She was back in Joliet only a week then took another trip, this time to St. Louis. There she was charmed by a steamboat. "How I longed to take passage in the floating palace and float away down to the Crescent City." She had her first experience with attending the theater. "It was my first visit to a theater and will doubtless be my last one. It did not hurt me for there was no fascination to the thing."

On Monday, May 11, 1857, she paid her last visit to the school, and on May 12 boarded the train and "were soon whistling away." She arrived in Portville on Friday, May 15, "Found our people as well as usual and some glad to have me home again." Elizabeth's "adventure" with school teaching had ended.

CHAPTER VII

EPILOGUE

As Elizabeth "whistled away" from the Joliet depot on that May afternoon, and her friends drifted back to their routines, the people in the Methodist Church were scurrying about preparing to welcome a new minister. Two days later, on Sunday, May 17, 1857, John Heyl Vincent arrived to preach his first sermon in Joliet.¹ In his Autobiography, Vincent remembered Joliet for the wonderful Christian laymen of the church. Particularly he was impressed with Otis Hardy, in whose home he boarded. He described Hardy as a "model layman, conservative, positive in his convictions, but willing to hear the other side."² It was Hardy's willingness to try the new pastor's "progressive ideas" that encouraged John Vincent to set up his "Palestine" classes in the Methodist Church in Joliet.³ Hardy impressed Vincent and Vincent impressed his growing congregation. Stevens wrote of him,

¹ Stevens, 164.

² John Vincent, "The Autobiography of Bishop Vincent," Northwestern Christian Advocate 58 (18 July 1910): 878.

³ *Ibid.*, 878.

He was a born preacher, pastor and teacher, and has gone high on the ladder of fame in the calling for which he was endowed by nature and peculiar fitness. Young and inexperienced, but learned and wise beyond his years, he could preach to please and satisfy the maturer members of his congregation, and instruct and interest the young. He kept the bright pages of the Book open -- the black ones mostly closed; he did not fret, rant and fume over the sins of the dead and gone generations, but was pleasing, forceful, logical, convincing; had high ideals, aesthetic tastes and ethical notions which were innovations on the time honored, unwritten laws and customs of the church; his religious enthusiasm was tempered by education, culture and refinement.⁴

Stevens assessed the young pastor's talents and popularity correctly. The church grew from a membership of 135 members to more than 200 in the first year.⁵

John Vincent's study in the upper front room of the Otis Hardy home placed him in a good position to observe and participate in all that happened in the family. When, in November of 1857, a great bustling arose over the arrival of a guest, he joined in the excitement. The guest was Elizabeth Dusenbury, returning to share the Thanksgiving holiday with her friends in her western home.

Elizabeth thrilled to the imaginary guided tour of Palestine conducted by the young pastor in the Palestine Class. From the heights of the snow clad Mount Hermon she viewed with him Bible history in the making. Together they

⁴ Stevens, 164.

⁵ L. Vincent, 44.

followed the pilgrimage of the Babe of Bethlehem from His cradle in the manger to the cross of thorns and Calvary.⁶

Other common interests stimulated conversation. John Vincent's birthday was February 23, 1832, Elizabeth Dusenbury's was February 27, 1832. While she was a Presbyterian and John Vincent a Methodist, both had interests transcending denominationalism. Elizabeth had attended the Methodist Church almost as often as the Presbyterian while in Joliet, had often attended prayer meeting at both in the course of the week. Alvira Hardy had been her pupil and Elizabeth regarded the Hardy family as her dearest friends.

They both possessed an overwhelming passion for learning and good. John Vincent longed to go to college, but had been denied that opportunity. Elizabeth knew from experience books could enrich the mind and open wider vistas. They shared a love and trust in their Heavenly Father and an absolute belief in the perfectibility of man.

Two years earlier, on November 13, 1855, Elizabeth had confided to her journal, her ideal life companion:

If I had some one to come home to - how much good it would do me. I can't help feeling alone. I want some one to talk to who can improve me and make me both wiser and better. I have no one to look up to - & there is a great deal in that.

⁶ Stevens, 165.

Elizabeth had always known what she wanted. Now she set about achieving her fulfillment the way her society decreed proper--by marrying her ideal and sharing his life. Proper as ever, she invited him to Portville in the summer of 1858. Where the formal gardens now stand on the Dusenbury estate, John Vincent built his miniature Palestine.⁷ This handsome, well-spoken young man had won her heart. They were married November 10, 1858.

The marriage fulfilled Elizabeth's ambitions to be a useful, contented woman. No longer need she worry about "vegetating in Portville." The new world she sought was open to her. No doubt she gave the same or even greater commitment to her work as a pastor's wife as she had given to her teaching. Elizabeth Dusenbury was true to the maxim of her era, "Woman was made for duty, not for fame."⁸ Her greatest ambition had ever been to be worthy. Her ardent prayers had been for a gentle heart and the grace to rule her own spirit. As she had been acculturated to do, Elizabeth stepped into the shadows and gave the full spotlight to her husband. She became "Mrs. Reverend Doctor Vincent," and her identity became suffused in his.

⁷ Note: This is a bit of a family legend--some rock walls remain that may have been 'walls of Jericho' or 'Jerusalem.'

⁸ Una Stannard, Mrs Man (San Francisco: Germain Books, 1977), 20.

It was a long and satisfactory marriage. For Elizabeth it provided what her heart desired, an opportunity for service to her God and the world. John Vincent shared these interests. What he lacked in college education, he compensated for with an active mind and great organizational ability.

Sunday School teacher Elizabeth and minister John both believed the foundations of life were religious and that those foundations should be laid in childhood. Elizabeth had personal experience with how great the influence of the teacher could be, and how important training was to a teacher. Is it surprising that John Vincent undertook to train Sunday School teachers by the teacher's institute method? His "miniature Palestine" was a popular and effective visual education method for his students. For teachers too far away to participate, he devised a course with maps and drawings to be taken by mail. As editor of the Sunday School Journal, he was able to give wide publicity to his efforts. So enthusiastic was the response that in 1874, along with Lewis Miller, a long-time supporter, he planned a two-week "summer school" for Sunday School teachers. Miller's influence took them to Camp Chautauqua in western New York, less than 100 miles from Elizabeth's hometown.

This was not to be confused with the "old time" revival meeting. It was a time for community singing, serious Bible study, and healthful exercise. Each summer the groups grew larger, more lectures were added, the open air pavilion enlarged, and it rapidly became the "Chautauqua Movement." Elizabeth had developed an ecumenical outlook on religion as early as 1852, when she wrote on October 25th,

Mr. U - preached but I cannot recollect where the text was. His language was smooth enough but . . . He laid too much stress on the church as though God only would save the members of the church. God does not require external forms merely, nor will baptism save a soul unless it have faith in Christ. I know it.

At Joliet she had grumbled about the narrowness of the Presbyterian preacher and his constant haranguing against the Unitarians, his rantings about Hell and Damnation. She thought she would be a better Christian with a little love now and then. John Vincent, too, soon broke away from denominationalism, and Chautauqua adopted more general notions of morality and inspiration. Cultural topics too soon became part of the program.

In 1878, Vincent introduced the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle as a complement to the summer Assembly. Dr. Charles Kniker says, "The word most frequently used to describe Chautauqua Circle was college."⁹ The Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circles

⁹ Kniker, 2.

were designed to give the "college outlook." Vincent and other leaders at Chautauqua designed a program of home reading to be completed in four years. The books covered a variety of topics including, History, Geology, Literature, Church History, and even foreign language. "In time," Kniker reports, "thousands of graduates completed the course. These graduates, coupled with the summer students at the Assembly, constituted the largest institution of higher education in the world in 1902."¹⁰ Reticent Elizabeth must have thrilled with this achievement.

Although John Vincent mentions her only twice in his voluminous Autobiography, other sources speak of his high regard for her advice and opinion. When John Vincent's vision of Chautauqua was just beginning to blossom with some success, the following anecdote is recorded. In an old issue of the Chautauquan, T. L. Flood explained why Henry Ward Beecher never spoke at Chautauqua.

I saw that the Doctor's [John Vincent's] mind was troubled, that there were some things about Beecher he admired, and if agreeable to the spirit of his movement, he would like to have him. But there were some objections, and it was embarrassing to think of it. He hesitated, and finally closed the interview by saying:

"Come to lunch with me at Mayville to-day. My wife is up there; she has excellent judgement; I will submit the case to her and then decide what to do. If she is against it, I shall not do it; if she favors it, I think it may be done."

¹⁰ Ibid., 13.

When the noon hour arrived and we were at lunch, Beecher's name was suggested, in an artless way, for the Chautauqua platform. Mrs. Vincent, promptly, and with an expression of anxiety, said:

"Mr. Vincent, are you going to have Mr. Beecher lecture at Chautauqua?"

"He has not been invited yet, but we are thinking of it. What is your judgement?"

"Well," she continued, "your movement is but an experiment and at present it is not certain that Mr. Beecher has a great following. I do not think that at this critical time I would put a man of his class to the front."

"I don't think they are both experiments, do you?"

"No, but in one particular they are similar; in order to be safe, I should not invite him now. Let him come, if at all, in the future."

That settled the matter; Beecher did not come.¹¹

Elizabeth was deeply interested in all of her husband's many endeavors. There is a foreshadowing of this when, on an 1856 trip to Chicago, she remarked after tea with a pastor's wife on August 10th,

She has an elegant head of hair, dressed very prettily and has none of the jagged out look a minister's wife usually carries. There are ever some favored ones in this world of ours. Am I one?

Was she one? Her journal descriptions of her attitudes and talents describe for us a gentle, gracious, intelligent woman. Her constant sewing and attention to dress tell us she was fastidious and discriminating. Reverend Vincent's congregations undoubtedly responded to her warmly sympathetic nature. Her ecumenical views, as

¹¹ Note: This is part of the scrap book material in the Vincent Collection at the Miller Library at the Chautauqua Institution.

well as her faith, lent support for his Sunday School work. Her natural graces embellished his house when he became a Bishop in the Methodist Episcopal Church in 1888.¹²

It was at Chautauqua, however, especially the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circles, where Elizabeth's hand can most plainly be seen. She loved learning. To her, learning and good were opposite sides of the same coin. To be denied her books was to deny her light and water. Her heart reached out to others with what she saw as the most precious gift God had given man--a mind. "The English Year," 1890-1891, reflects the interests so evident in Elizabeth's reading list.

An Outline History of England

From Chaucer to Tennyson: English Literature in Eight Chapters, with Selections from Thirty Authors

Our English

Short History of the Church in the United States, A.D. 1491 - 1890

Classic French Course in English

Walks and Talks in the Geological Field.¹³

Always the educator, Elizabeth taught George, the Vincent's only child, to read at home. At age 22 he accompanied his mother abroad (quite naturally keeping a

¹² L. Vincent, 300.

¹³ Kniker, 390.

journal). On October 28, 1886, he writes, "Went with Mother to the Louvre - confounded language not to be learned in one day, feel like an escaped idiot."¹⁴ On February 10, 1887, we see an example of the mother-son relationship. "Dr. Vernon called & father conceived a great plan, which Mother & I hope to frustrate."¹⁵

It is in George that we see the culmination of Elizabeth's ambitions. In 1909, at the time of her death, George was Dean of Faculties at the University of Chicago. He became President of the University of Minnesota in 1911, and President of the Rockefeller Foundation in 1917.

Today a portrait of Elizabeth Dusenbury Vincent hangs in the Dusenbury Room of the Portville Free Library. The building, the new wing for the children's library, and the beautiful Dusenbury Room, are gifts to the town and area from five generations of Dusenburys. The Dusenbury Room is lined with books from Elizabeth's Portville home. Many of them, the bound Mother's Magazine (1846), Complete Works of Goethe (1850), A Young Man's Own Book (1842), The Waverly Novels, Principles of Politeness and Knowing the World, Colton's General Atlas (1846), are books Elizabeth may have read. The originals of her journals are preserved there.

¹⁴ George Vincent, "Personal Journal," Chautauqua Library, Chautauqua, N.Y., p. 6.

¹⁵ Ibid., 8.

Copies of the transcriptions are popular reading matter for Portville's present residents.

The older people of Portville seek family names and histories. They want to bring the past to light, to know the mysterious people whose names are on the windows of the Presbyterian Church and the plaque on the town's library. The village's young people chuckle over her longing to escape "vegetating" in Portville, and see in her life an inspiration to persevere in their own ambitions. The Chautauqua Institution maintains, "her quiet sympathy and her sane judgment have made her influence effective in the whole growth of the Institution."¹⁶ The Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circles (C.L.S.C.) are all but forgotten today, but between 1882 and 1912, the dream of a college education by home study was realized by 37,935 Americans through the C.L.S.C.

This learned I from the shadow of a tree . . .
Our shadow selves, our influence, may fall
where we ourselves can never be.

The author is unknown, but it is a fitting epitaph for Elizabeth Dusenbury Vincent.

¹⁶ The Chautauquan Weekly, Vol. 3, No. 32 (Chautauqua, N.Y., Thursday, April 1, 1909), 2.

CHAPTER VIII

SUMMARY

Elizabeth Dusenbury Vincent's five journals were more than 100 years old when Dr. Charles Kniker gave them to me for transcription in 1985. It took three years to decipher the fading Spencerian script. Sometimes peripheral research was necessary to identify the words and names. The complete transcription of the journals are included as Appendix K.

The journals were lent to Dr. Kniker by Mrs. Maxwell (Elizabeth) Foster, Elizabeth Vincent's only surviving granddaughter, who hoped he might find a student willing to transcribe them. Once transcription was complete, it was her wish the original journals be placed in the Portville Free Library in Portville, New York. Elizabeth Dusenbury grew up in Portville and the Free Library was a gift of the Dusenbury family to the town. Transcriptions of the journals were delivered to the library along with the originals in the summer of 1988. A second set of transcriptions were sent to Mrs. Foster.

Illinois

My first research journey was to the public library in Joliet, Illinois. Telephone contacts had confirmed that Joliet newspapers, mentioned in the journals, were on microfilm there. From the Joliet Signal and the True Democrat (both mentioned in the journals), I was able to locate the schoolhouse where she taught, the house where she lived (the Joliet Public Library now stands on that corner), and the railway station (still standing but deserted) where she ran to catch the train. Most enduring is the Methodist Church, which, although a new building, remains in the same location it occupied in 1855. Numerous floods and several disastrous fires have destroyed Joliet's early records. Only the crumbling cemetery, the fading microfilm newspapers, and the memoirs of the town druggist, Woodruff, document the lives of the vigorous, busy people Elizabeth knew in Joliet.

New York

During the summer of 1988 and again in the summer of 1989, I visited in Portville. Mrs. John (Ann) Dusenbury graciously invited me to stay in the Dusenbury home. From the upstairs bedroom windows I looked across the same small village, much the same today as it was when Elizabeth saw it, from the quiet back porch heard the same forest sounds

she must have heard. In the huge attic, Ann and I sorted through the family books, pulled out Henry Dusenbury's ledgers of the Dusenbury Wheeler store and lumber company, marveled over delicate handmade lace, and discovered the dolls which Elizabeth so painstakingly dressed for little sister Carrie.

Most of these keepsakes will be preserved in the Dusenbury Room at the Portville Free Library. Unlike Joliet, records of the town (which is almost synonymous with the Dusenbury family) abound in Portville. The walls of the Dusenbury Room are lined with shelves of books donated by five generations of Dusenburys. Dusenbury portraits are not only found in the Dusenbury Room, but throughout the library. The family bibles are there, stacks of photographs, and many mementos.

Other information about the Portville of Elizabeth's journals exists in the Cattaraugus County Museum in Little Valley, New York, where I found the memoirs of Marilla Wheeler. The Smith Library at the Chautauqua Institution provided the program of Elizabeth's graduation from Genesee. The Genesee Wesleyan Seminary Catalogues and Memorials were located in the George Arnets Research Library at Syracuse University. Elizabeth's life was slowly unfolded for me. Now it was time to look at the broader context of her world.

Nineteenth Century America

The United States system of public schools is our most lasting heritage from the nineteenth century. Despite intermittent tinkering with the system over the years, the basic structure remains much as it was designed in the years before the Civil War. The great design envisioned by Horace Mann of public schools as secular temples of a common-core or nonsectarian Christianity and republican values, continues to exist.¹⁷ Schools remain free, and attendance remains compulsory. The founding principles were based on the Protestant ethic.

Their vision reflected the common culture and Protestantism was its unifying element. Louise Boaz says, "Religion was a habit of the mind,"¹⁸ and the Protestant religion permeated every facet of nineteenth-century life. This was the true faith, preservation of the republic depended on it. Only the schools as secular temples for the young could be depended upon to preserve the grandeur of this city on a hill. Education might be life to the nineteenth century man, but the basis of education was religion.

¹⁷ Herbst, 19.

¹⁸ Boaz, 112.

The position of women in this society was nebulous. Although considered the moral and spiritual nucleus of nineteenth century life, they were educated for dependence, submission, piety, and maternalism. Intellectual pursuits were actively discouraged. It was the Female Seminaries in the second quarter of the century which supported a new era for women. Reverend Timothy Flint, editor of the Western Monthly Review entreated women to "THINK," and to realize as women, "they were viewed, as a race holding to man the relation of butterflies to eagles."¹⁹

Cyrus Pierce in the first normal school found his female pupils capable only of common school education. Since love and affection and good moral conduct were considered the only prerequisite for a common school teacher, advanced education was not deemed necessary. Normal schools did not emphasize intellectual pursuits.

The Protestant press appears as the leading social machine of the early part of the century. Calvin Stowe referred to the influence of the periodical press as supplanting the influence of the pulpit. The press supported the status quo, the Protestant ethic, and the foundation of public education.

¹⁹ Buley, 337.

Findings and Conclusions

From July 20, 1852, to May 27, 1857, Sarah Elizabeth Dusenbury kept a personal journal of her daily life. The journals present a portrait of a complex woman in a chaotic era. The daughter of an early lumber baron, she grew up in an elegant house in the small, rough logging village of Portville, New York, on the Allegheny River. She received a slightly better education than most young women received, and a much better education than most female teachers of the antebellum years. From age thirteen to age fifteen she was a student at Binghamton Academy in Binghamton, New York, and completed her formal education at Genesee Wesleyan Seminary in Lima, New York, in 1851.

Viewed along side her contemporaries, Elizabeth had a fairly typical home life. Her father, Henry Dusenbury, was an evangelical Presbyterian elder, a fanatic temperance advocate, and a rigid and sometimes harsh husband and father. Her mother is almost never mentioned. The second of seven children, Elizabeth (she calls herself "Lib") participated in the traditional duties expected of a daughter. She cared for her younger siblings, taught her younger sister, monitored her younger brother's lessons and homework. She sewed, assisted with the cooking and cleaning, assumed the moral obligation of correcting her

sister's bent to selfishness, and attempted to act in a redemptive role with her brothers.

Examination of the life of her contemporaries reveals that, like Elizabeth, they were often ill, plagued with the eye problems, and afflicted with periodic bouts of deep depression. Intelligent, sensitive, and deeply religious, outwardly she appeared a dutiful daughter, a loyal Presbyterian, and a steadfast Christian. Inside she railed against her father's harshness, the interminable household duties, and the narrowness of the doctrines of the Presbyterian church. Like other women of her day, she found a contradiction in the Protestant stance which glorified success in the world as the true testament of faith and the expectations that women should be meek, obedient, and subservient. The inner conflicts debilitated her energies and exacerbated her nervous tensions. Although her faith remained constant, her relationship with her family and church was severely strained.

It was her advanced education at Genesee Wesleyan which alienated her from both the parochial church and the provincial community. It was not unusual for her to attend Genesee; there were 240 "ladies" attending the Seminary in 1851. From Binghamton Academy she had received the traditional education for a "young lady." She studied a little French, some natural science, moral philosophy, and

of course, "the ornamental branches" available only to girls. These were designed to acculturate the young lady to be a gracious, helpful wife.

Both Binghamton Academy and Genesee Wesleyan trained teachers for the common schools. The journals do not indicate Elizabeth sought such training. The evangelical atmosphere at Genesee, the emphasis on "useful Christian labourers for the vineyards," impressed and influenced her deeply.

Unlike other teaching contemporaries, it was circumstances, not Christian commitment, or economics, or a strong intellectual penchant, that turned Elizabeth toward teaching. She left Genesee expecting to marry within a short time. She never revealed what happened. Apparently a lovers' quarrel went unresolved and he married someone else. Four years later thoughts of him still stirred Elizabeth to melancholy. Finding herself at home, without prospects, forever to be dependent on her irascible father or her unrepentant brothers, alienated from her church and community by her education, Elizabeth frantically sought a remedy.

Her Genesee friends and correspondents recommended teaching. Her own proclivities for study and reading made teaching appealing. She believed her father might be persuaded to allow her to leave home on such a useful,

Christian mission. Elizabeth turned to teaching to escape a situation she found unbearable. Undoubtedly her own Christian commitment and the Genesee experience influenced that decision.

Once the decision was made, Elizabeth exhibited remarkable strength, determination, and organization in preparing herself. Recognizing the disadvantages of a lack of training, she turned to the faculty at Genesee for guidance and advice. Her book lists of History, Philosophy, and Science reflect a disciplined approach to learning. Her enthusiasm reflects delight in learning and appreciation for the opportunity.

On arrival in Joliet, Illinois, in May of 1885, like most first-time teachers, she turned to a teaching manual to round out her skills. Manuals were the "Normal Schools" or standardizing structure for nineteenth century education. Elizabeth was doing what was expected of her in turning to the manual. The school may even have provided it.

As the journals and letters of nineteenth century teachers are examined, it becomes more and more evident that there was no truly stereotypical teacher. There were many different personalities, many different teaching methods, many different philosophies. Like Elizabeth, most teachers sought the love and respect of their students. All of the teachers in Kaufman's study were readers and women with an

interest in intellectual matters. Some teachers manifest more independence than Elizabeth, almost none of the teachers or other contemporaries were subservient. Elizabeth was more conservative than some, but less religiously conservative than others. Most teachers fit to some extent the formula for a teacher drawn up by the early school reformers.

Elizabeth, at first glance, fits the stereotype of a nineteenth century teacher perfectly. She met all the qualifications listed by the school commissioners. She was pious, religious, modest, well spoken, well read, wrote a good hand, and came with recommendations from ministers and the faculty of a Methodist college. She was neat, attractive, and conducted herself in a manner beyond reproach. Unquestionably, her schoolroom was ruled with affection. What was not in evidence was Elizabeth's intelligence and honest love of learning. Her desire was to see intellectual development in her students. A mind, to her, was the greatest of God's gifts, and she wanted her students to appreciate that gift.

Elizabeth may have left teaching after two years because she saw this desire as a grievous fault. She may have left because her family wanted her home and like any dutiful daughter she felt she had to go. Teachers, like preachers, often stayed only two years in each place. Some

moved on to other schools, to better pay, or marriage. When Elizabeth married the minister, John Vincent, only a year later, it was again a typical marriage for a college educated teacher.

In her marriage Elizabeth found the career shaped for her by her culture and experience. As John Vincent's wife she offered support and inspiration for his work with the Sunday Schools, for his career in the bishopric, and eventually to that great education experiment, the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Reading Circle.

Major Findings

Elizabeth Dusenbury was a stereotypical middle-class woman of the mid-nineteenth century, suffering from depression, eye problems, spending her time primarily in domestic pursuits.

Her problems with her father were the traditional generational problems typical of any time period.

Her behavior and attitudes matched the expectation of community and church for the female school teacher.

Elizabeth's education was atypical, i.e., slightly more than the average woman or school teacher received.

Unlike her contemporaries, Elizabeth entered teaching not for economic reasons, or a religious calling, but as an escape from home and a provincial community.

As was common among her contemporaries, Elizabeth found it necessary to compensate for the deficiencies of her education and teacher preparation through informal study.

Although deeply religious and concerned about saving "souls" she was indifferent and uninterested in the major social issues of her time, i.e., abolition, and displayed only a perfunctory interest in temperance.

Once married, she acceded to the societal role of women of her time. She melded her life into that of her husband.

Elizabeth Dusenbury should be viewed as an individual living in a changing era. She grew up in the shadow of the Second Great Awakening. At the time of her death in 1909, she was living in a secular society. Learning remained her one true star. Throughout her life she maintained the belief that "learning and good (religion)" should be opposite sides of the same coin.

Implications for Further Research

Several topics in the journals merit further research. How women viewed the redemptive role in relation to men, especially brothers and fathers, is one topic. Another is the variety of educational experiences available in rural New York during the first part of the century. The interest in travel and travel literature and how it related to the

business interests would be interesting to explore. The journals also contain lucid insights into the relationship between the Indians of the region and the communities. Elizabeth's view of family life would contribute to family studies.

The journals add to the emerging literature on the nineteenth century female teacher, bring her out of stereotypical mold and show us a real person with dreams, hopes, and ambitions. As all professions are shaped by their practitioners, teaching and education has been shaped by these early teachers. Knowing them, what they read, what formed their philosophies, and how they solved their problems, is a way to understand the profession today. Why have they been ignored so long? New analysis of the journals could take many directions. Elizabeth Dusenbury, through her journals, may continue to be useful.

What Elizabeth left behind in her journals is a piece of herself, a love of learning, and a persistent search for good. Mallon would have us believe all journal writers see readers hovering over their shoulders as they write. The typical journalist, Mallon says, knows you and I will come along, and when we do that journalist will be talking. If the journalist is talking, they are still alive. Our Elizabeth is still alive. Perhaps we should heed her message?

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TEXT BOOK ADVERTISEMENTS CIRCA 1873

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TEXAS.			

CITIES.			
New York City.	Louisville.	Nashville.	Portland.
Brooklyn.	Newark.	Utica.	Savannah.
New Orleans.	Milwaukee.	Wilmington.	Indianapolis.
Buffalo.	Charleston.	Trenton.	Springfield.
Richmond.	Rochester.	Norfolk.	Wheeling.
Jersey City.	Mobile.	Norwich.	Toledo.
Hartford.	Syracuse.	Lockport.	Bridgeport.
Worcester.	Memphis.	Dubuque.	St. Paul.

ASSOCIATIONS.

The Society of the CHRISTIAN BROTHERS, representing 40,000 pupils.
 The FRANCISCAN BROTHERS, 8,000 pupils.
 AMERICAN MISSIONARY SOCIETY, 80,000 pupils.

Monteith's Physical & Intermediate Geography.

This is the most recently published of the Geographical Series, and as might have been anticipated, was very warmly received.

TESTIMONIALS IN BRIEF.

The more I examine the better I am pleased.—J. T. GOODNOW, *State Supt. Kans.*
 Has no superior as a text-book.—E. J. THOMPSON, *Supt. Elmira Co., Minn.*
 Brief, clear, suggestive, and admirably adapted.—E. CONANT, *Prin. Vt. Normal.*
 It is a gem of a book.—E. A. STROMA, *Supt. Public Schools, Grand Rapids, Mich.*
 The best adapted we have seen.—O. FAYLLE, *State Supt., Iowa.*
 A book that has long been needed.—A. J. KROGAN, *Supt. McHenry Co., Ill.*
 Prepared with labor, care, and well adapted.—C. B. HALSTED, *Supt. Numbers, N.Y.*
 The best Geography ever published.—J. HORTON, *Prin. Boys' Sch. Jefferson, La.*
 I like it very much.—A. J. CHAIRS, *State Superintendent, Wisconsin.*
 Cannot fail to awaken a new interest.—*Vermont School Journal.* [Coll. Vt.]
 A new field cultivated with great success.—T. C. JOHNSON, *Pres. Randolph Union.*
 Contains more common sense than any other.—J. ANDER, *Prin. Madison Ac. Iowa.*

The National Series of Standard School-Books.

MATHEMATICS.

DAVIES' NATIONAL COURSE,

ARITHMETIC.

		GLAZED.
1. Davies' Primary Arithmetic	\$ 25	
2. Davies' Intellectual Arithmetic	40	
3. Davies' Elements of Written Arithmetic	50	\$ 60
4. Davies' Practical Arithmetic	90	1 00
Key to Practical Arithmetic	90	
5. Davies' University Arithmetic	1 40	1 00
Key to University Arithmetic	*1 40	

ALGEBRA.

1. Davies' New Elementary Algebra	1 25	1 40
Key to Elementary Algebra	*1 25	
2. Davies' University Algebra	1 60	1 75
Key to University Algebra	*1 60	
3. Davies' Bourdon's Algebra	2 25	2 45
Key to Bourdon's Algebra	*2 25	

GEOMETRY.

1. Davies' Elementary Geometry and Trigonometry	1 40	1 55
2. Davies' Legendre's Geometry	2 25	2 45
3. Davies' Analytical Geometry and Calculus	2 50	2 70
4. Davies' Descriptive Geometry	2 75	2 90

MENSURATION.

1. Davies' Practical Mathematics and Mensuration	1 40	1 55
2. Davies' Surveying and Navigation	2 50	2 70
3. Davies' Shades, Shadows, and Perspective	2 75	2 90

MATHEMATICAL SCIENCE.

Davies' Grammar of Arithmetic		
Davies' Outlines of Mathematical Science		
Davies' Logic and Utility of Mathematics		
Davies' Metric System		
Davies & Peck's Dictionary of Mathematics		\$5 00

The National Series of Standard School-Books.

MENTAL PHILOSOPHY.

- Mahan's Intellectual Philosophy** \$1 75
 The subject exhaustively considered. The author has evinced learning, candor, and independent thinking.
- Mahan's Science of Logic** 2 00
 A profound analysis of the laws of thought. The system possesses the merit of being intelligible and self consistent. In addition to the author's carefully elaborated views, it embraces results attained by the ablest minds of Great Britain, Germany, and France, in this department.
- Boyd's Elements of Logic** 1 25
 A systematic and philosophic condensation of the subject, fortified with additions from Watts, Abercrombie, Whately, &c.
- Watts on the Mind** 50
 The Improvement of the Mind, by Isaac Watts, is designed as a guide for the attainment of useful knowledge. As a text-book it is unparalleled; and the discipline it affords cannot be too highly esteemed by the educator.

MORALS.

- Alden's Text-Book of Ethics** 60
 For young pupils. To aid in systematizing the ethical teachings of the Bible, and point out the coincidences between the instructions of the sacred volume and the sound conclusions of reason.
- Willard's Morals for the Young** *75
 Lessons in conversational style to inculcate the elements of moral philosophy. The study is made attractive by narratives and engravings.

GOVERNMENT.

- Howe's Young Citizen's Catechism** 75
 Explaining the duties of District, Town, City, County, State, and United States Officers, with rules for parliamentary and commercial business—that which every future "sovereign" ought to know, and so far as taught.
- Young's Lessons in Civil Government** 1 25
 A comprehensive view of Government, and abstract of the laws showing the rights, duties, and responsibilities of citizens.
- Mansfield's Political Manual** 1 25
 This is a complete view of the theory and practice of the General and State Governments of the United States, designed as a text-book. The author is an esteemed and able professor of constitutional law, widely known for his sagacious utterances in matters of statecraft through the public press. Recent events teach us with emphasis the vital necessity that the rising generation should comprehend the noble polity of the American government, that they may act intelligently when endowed with a voice in it.

The National Series of Standard School-Books.

PENMANSHIP.

- Beers' System of Progressive Penmanship.**
 Per dozen \$1 68
 This "round hand" system of Penmanship is twelve numbers, commencing itself by its simplicity and thoroughness. The first four numbers are primary books. Nos. 5 to 7, advanced books for boys. Nos. 8 to 10, advanced books for girls. Nos. 11 and 12, ornamental penmanship. These books are printed from steel plates (engraved by McKee), and are executed in mechanical execution. Large quantities are annually sold.
- Beers' Slated Copy Slips, per set** *50
 All beginners should practice, for a few weeks, slate exercises, familiarizing them with the form of the letters, the motions of the hand and arm, &c., &c. These copy slips, 75 in number, supply all the copies found in a complete series of writing-books, at a trifling cost.
- Payson, Duntou & Scribner's Copy-B'ks. P. doz.** 1 80
 The National System of Penmanship, in three distinct series—(1) Common School Series, comprising the first six numbers; (2) Bookman Series, Nos. 7, 11, and 12; (3) Ladies' Series, Nos. 7, 9, and 10.
- Fulton & Eastman's Chirographic Charts,** *3 75
 To embellish the school room walls, and furnish class exercises in the elements of Penmanship.
- Payson's Copy-Book Cover, per hundred** *4 00
 Protects every page except the one in use, and furnishes "Blot" with proper steps for the penman, under. Patented.
- National Steel Pens, Card with all kinds** *15
 Pronounced by competent judges the perfection of American-made pens, and superior to any foreign article.
- | SCHOOL SERIES. | | Index Pen, per gross | 75 |
|----------------------------------|---------|---------------------------|----|
| School Pen, per gross | . \$ 60 | BUSINESS SERIES. | |
| Academic Pen, do | 65 | Albion Pen, per gross | 60 |
| Fine Pointed Pen, per gross | 70 | Bank Pen, do | 70 |
| POPULAR SERIES. | | Empire Pen, do | 70 |
| Capitol Pen, per gross | 1 00 | Commercial Pen, per gross | 60 |
| do do pr. box of 3 doz. | 25 | Express Pen, do | 75 |
| Bullion Pen (imit. gold) pr. gr. | 75 | Falcon Pen, do | 75 |
| Ladies' Pen do | 80 | Elastic Pen, do | 75 |
- Stimpson's Scientific Steel Pen, per gross** *2 00
 One forward and two backward arches, ensuring great strength, well-balanced elasticity, evenness of point, and smoothness of execution. One gross in twelve contains a Scientific Gold Pen.
- Stimpson's Ink-Retaining Holder, per doz.** *2 00
 A simple apparatus, which does not get out of order, withholds at a single dip as much ink as the pen would otherwise realize from a dozen dips to the inkstand, which it supplies with moderate and easy flow.
- Stimpson's Gold Pen, \$3 00; with Ink Retainer** *4 50
Stimpson's Penman's Card, * 50
 One dozen Steel Pens (assorted points) and Patent Ink-retaining Pen holder.

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LIBRARY OF NATURAL SCIENCE.

The Treasury of Knowledge \$1 25

A cyclopedia of ten thousand common things, embracing the widest range of subject-matter. Illustrated.

Ganot's Popular Physics 1 75

The elements of natural philosophy for both student and the general reader. The original work is celebrated for the significant character of its illustrations, all of which are literally reproduced here.

Principles of Chemistry—Porter 2 00

A work which commends itself to the amateur in science by its extreme simplicity, and careful avoidance of unnecessary detail. Illustrated.

Class-Book of Botany—Wood 3 50

Indispensable as a work of reference. Illustrated.

The Laws of Health—Jarvis 1 65

This is not an abstract anatomy, but all its teachings are directed to the best methods of preserving health, as indicated by an intelligent knowledge of the structure and needs of the human body. Illustrated.

Vegetable & Animal Physiology—Hamilton 1 25

An exhaustive analysis of the conditions of life in all animate nature. Illustrated.

Elements of Zoology—Chambers 1 50

A complete view of the animal kingdom as a portion of external nature. Illustrated.

Astronomy—Willard 1 00

The elements of astronomy in a compact and readable form. Illustrated.

Elements of Geology—Page 1 25

The subject presented in its two aspects of interesting and important. Illustrated.

Lectures on Natural History—Chadbourne 75

The subject is here considered in its relations to intellect, taste, health, and religion.

VALUABLE LIBRARY BOOKS.

The Political Manual—Mansfield \$1 25

Every American youth should be familiar with the principles of the government under which he lives, especially as the policy of this country will one day call upon him to participate in it, at least to the extent of his ballot.

American Institutions—De Tocqueville 1 50

Democracy in America—De Tocqueville 2 25

The views of this distinguished foreigner on the genius of our political institutions are of unquestionable value, his proceedings from a standpoint whence we seldom have an opportunity to look.

Constitutions of the United States 2 25

Contains the Constitution of the General Government, and of the several State Governments, the Declaration of Independence, and other important documents relating to American history. Indispensable as a work of reference.

Public Economy of the United States 2 25

A full discussion of the relations of the United States with other nations, especially the feasibility of a free-trade policy.

Grecian and Roman Mythology—Dwight 3 00

The presentation, in a systematic form, of the Fables of Antiquity, affords most interesting reading, and is valuable to all as an index to the mythological allusions so frequent in literature, as well as to students of the classics who would peruse intelligently the classical authors. Illustrated.

Modern Philology—Dwight 1 75

The science of language is here placed, in the hands of a moderate volume, within the reach of all.

General View of the Fine Arts—Huntington 1 75

The preparation of this work was suggested by the interested inquiries of a group of young people, concerning the productions and styles of the great masters of art, whose names only were familiar. This statement is sufficient index of its character.

Morals for the Young—Willard 75

A series of moral stories, by one of the most experienced of American educators. Illustrated.

Improvement of the Mind—Isaac Watts 60

A classical standard. No young person should grow up without having perused it.

APPENDIX B

GENESEE WESLEYAN SEMINARY CATALOG, 1850

Course of Study.

Instruction in all the departments is required to be *thorough*. The classes proceed slowly, and each lesson is many times reviewed. The student is expected to discuss the subject of his recitation readily and clearly, and as far as may be, without question or suggestion from his teacher. He thus gains a good knowledge of what he studies, and at the same time forms the habit of communicating with ease and propriety his thoughts to others.

In connection with Genesee College, the Seminary will be able to furnish valuable facilities to the student in every department of instruction.

MORAL SCIENCE AND BELLES LETTRES.

Rhetoric,.....	Jamieson.
Criticism,.....	Kuines,
Logic,.....	Hodge.
Moral Philosophy,.....	Wayland.
Mental Philosophy,.....	Upham.
Natural Theology,.....	Foley.
Analogy,.....	Butler.
Political Economy,.....	Wayland.
Constitution of the United States,.....	Boyard.

Lectures on Moral and Mental Philosophy will delivered each term, by the Principal.

LANGUAGES.

FIRST YEAR.

LATIN—

First Book in Latin—McClintock.
Grammar—Andrews and Stoddard.
Cornelius Nepos—Arnold.
Virgil—Schmitz and Zumpt.

GREEK—

First Book in Greek—McClintock.
Second " " "
Xenophon's Anabasis—Owen.

GENESEE WESLEYAN SEMINARY.

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SECOND YEAR.

LATIN—

Virgil—Continued.
 Sallust—Schmitz and Zumpt.
 Cicero— " "
 " Folsom.
 Composition—Arnold.
 Antiquities—Hojesen.

GREEK—

Homer's Iliad—Felton.
 Greek Testament.
 Grammar—Dullion's.
 " Kühner.
 Lexicon—Liddell and Scott.
 Composition—Arnold.
 Antiquities—Hojesen.

COLLEGIATE COURSE.

This course will conform to that adopted in the Genesee College.

HEBREW—

Grammar—Rodiger's Gesenius.
 Lexicon—Gesenius.
 Bible with the Septuagint—Jahn.

GERMAN—

Exercises—Ollendorff.
 Grammar—Follen.
 Reader—Adler.
 Dramas of Goethe and Schiller.
 Dictionary—Adler.
 " Flügen and Sparschil.

FRENCH—

Exercises—Ollendorff.
 Dictionary—Savvauo.
 Reader—Fiva.
 " Collot.
 " Rowan.
 La Henriade—Paris Edition.
 Petit Carême— " "
 Bossuet and Racine— "

ITALIAN—

- Grammar—Ollendorf.
- Dictionary—Graglia.
- Soave's Novelle Morali—Paris Edition.
- Gerusalemme Liberata— " "
- Doccacio's Decamerone— " "

SPANISH—

- Dictionary—Neuman.
- Traductor Espanola—Cubl.
- Colmena Espanola—Madrid Edition.
- Don Quixotte— " "

MATHEMATICAL AND EXPERIMENTAL SCIENCES.

Algebr,	- - - - -	Davies' Bourdon.
Geometry,	- - - - -	Whitlock.
Trigonometry,	- : - - -	"
Mensuration,	- - - - -	"
Surveying,	- - - - -	"
Descriptive Geometry,	- - - - -	Davies.
Analytical Geometry,	- - - - -	Poirce.
Differential and Integral Calculus,	- - - - -	"
Mechanics,	- - - - -	Smith.
Uranography,	- - - - -	Kendall.
Astronomy,	- - - - -	Norton.
Navigation and Spherical Astronomy,	- - - - -	Pelree.
Civil Engineering,	- - - - -	Mahan.
Perspective Drawing,	- : - - -	Whitlock,
Natural Philosophy,	- - - - -	J. Johnston
Chemistry, (fall and winter terms,)	- - - - -	"
Agricultural Chemistry, (sum. term)	- - - - -	J. F. W. Johnston.

The courses of Experimental lectures on Chemistry and Natural Philosophy, will embrace the entire year, but will be so divided that the subjects of each term shall be sufficiently distinct for the accommodation of the student.

FALL TERM—

- Mechanics—twenty lectures.
- Heat and Gases—twenty lectures.
- Electricity and Galvanism—ten lectures.

WINTER TERM—

- Hydrostatics, Pneumatics, and Acoustics—twenty lectures.
- Gases, Metals, and Salts—twenty lectures.
- Magnetism and Electro-Magnetism—ten lectures.

GENESEE WESLEYAN SEMINARY. 31

SUMMER TERM—

Optics—twenty lectures,
 Organic and Analytical Chemistry—twenty lectures.
 Atmospheric Electricity, Electro-Chemistry, and Organic Electricity—ten lectures.

NATURAL SCIENCE.

Natural History,	Smellie.
Physiology,	Cutter.
Geology,	Hitchcock.
Mineralogy,	Dana.
Botany,	Wood.

Lectures will be delivered in this department by the Professor.

SCHOOL TEACHERS' DEPARTMENT.

The Teachers' Department for Livingston County, has been established here, by the Regents of the University. Tuition is free to those who enter the department for a full term, and also sign a pledge that they intend to devote a reasonable time to the business of teaching district schools.

ENGLISH DEPARTMENT.

Orthography,.....	Wright.
Etymology,.....	Lynd.
Elocution,.....	Russell.
Geography,.....	Morse.
Arithmetic,.....	Colburn.
"	Thompson.
Grammar,.....	Brown.
History,.....	Willson.
Ancient Geography,.....	Mitchell.
Book-Keeping,.....	Harris.
Pennmanship,.....	"

FEMALE DEPARTMENT.

This department is under the immediate supervision of the Proceptrix and her Assistants. For those who wish to pursue a thorough and systematic course of study, the following is proposed. Any one will be entitled to a Diploma, after passing a satisfactory examination in all the branches named.

PREPARATORY STUDIES.—Mental and Written Arithmetic, Geography, Grammar, Lynd's Etymology, History of the United States, Penmanship.

JUNIOR CLASS.

Mapping, with the use of the Globes; Book-Keeping; Arithmetic; Grammar; Universal Geography; General History; Perspective Drawing; Algebra; Natural Philosophy; Physiology; Botany.

MIDDLE CLASS.

Natural History; Chemistry; Natural Theology; Rhetoric; Geometry, two terms; Botany; Mineralogy; Trigonometry; Composition in Written Essays.

SENIOR CLASS.

Evidences of Christianity; Political Economy; Geology; Astronomy; Moral Science; Logic; Mental Philosophy; Elements of Criticism; Butler's Analogy; Compositions in Written Essays.

Text-books the same as in the several departments.

The Study of Latin, Greek, and French, is strongly recommended.

APPARATUS.

The Apparatus of the Institution is fully adequate to the illustration of the course of lectures in the experimental sciences, embracing Inertia Apparatus; a new instrument for Parallelogram of Forces; Mechanical Powers; Central Forces, with axis of stable revolution; Atwood's Falling Machine; Chamberlain's American Air Pump; a variety of Lenses, Mirrors, and Prisms, with other optical instruments, as, Single, Compound, and Solar Microscopes, Perspective Glass, Camera Obscura, Magic Lantern, a good day Telescope, and a highly finished Model of the Eye; a 24 inch plate Electrical Machine, with accompanying apparatus; several kinds of Galvanic Batteries, four powerful; a full Apparatus on Electro-Magnetism and Electro-Dynamics, including a Magnet revolving on its axis; Darlow's Reciprocating Engine; Morse's Telegraph; a large and powerful Electro-Magnet, with revolving armatures, double helix, giving very powerful shocks by induction; a good supply of Chemical Instruments and Tests; a valuable Achromatic Telescope, imported from Germany, showing beautifully the solar spots, the lunar mountains, the rings of Saturn, the belts of Jupiter, the Double Stars, and the Nebulae.

GEOLOGICAL AND MINERALOGICAL CABINETS.

The Institution possesses a large and valuable collection of Minerals, among them a full suit, received from the State Cabinet in Albany. The classes in this department are exercised in the analysis of minerals, and in a geological and mineralogical survey of the surrounding country.

Terms and Vacations.

1850—51.

The FALL TERM commences August 29th—closes December 4th.
 The WINTER TERM commences December 19th—closes March 23th.
 The SUMMER TERM commences April 10th—closes July 24th.
 The ANNIVERSARY will be held at the close of the Summer Term.

LITERARY SOCIETIES.

AMPHICTYON, GENESEE LYCEUM, LADIES' LITERARY SOCIETY.—These have each a Library and an appropriately furnished room.

Connected with the Amphictyon Association is a Reading Room, furnished with various Journals and Reviews, accessible to the Students by the payment of a small fee each term.

SEMINARY LIBRARY.

The Institution has a Library of more than 1000 volumes, to which the Students can have access by the payment of a small sum per term to Prof. Hoyt, Librarian.

NOTE TO PARENTS AND GUARDIANS.

It is earnestly advised that all money for the use of such students as are minors, be deposited with some one of the officers of the Seminary; and that no expenditures be allowed except under direction of such officer. Parents who understand the importance of this advice will not neglect it.

MERIT ROLL.

A regular account of the daily recitations will be kept by each teacher, exhibiting the standing and scholarship of each student during the term.

EXPENSES.

Tuition in the common English Branches,	per term, \$3 35
“ in the Higher Branches,	“ 6 70
Extra charge for Drawing or Painting,	“ 2 00
“ “ for Lectures on Chemistry,	“ 1 00
“ “ for Lectures on Natural Philosophy,	“ 1 00
“ “ for Music and use of Piano,	“ 13 00
Board in the Hall, including fuel, washing, and furniture, per week,	1 75
Room rent,	“ 12½
Incidentals,	per term, 25

APPENDIX C

GENESEE WESLEYAN SEMINARY TUITION LEDGER

1849 - 1853

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1849 ~~Genis~~ Suscentbury, Fortville,

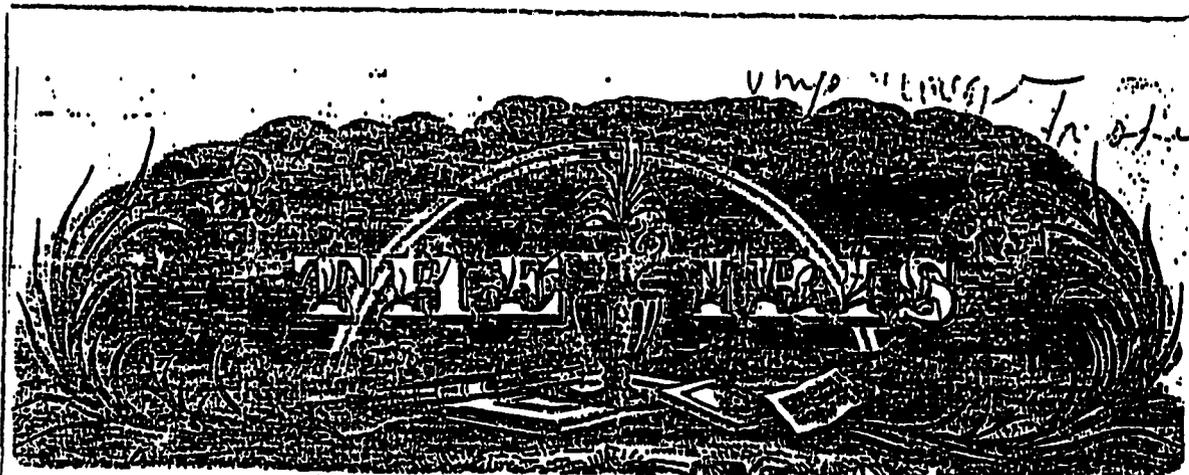
Dec. 5 1 Germ's tuition by daughter - do
 Mar. 23/50 5 weeks tuition by do
 July 25 1 term " by do
 Dec. 4 1 term " by do
 1851 Mar. 19 1 term " by do
 July 10 1 term " by do
 Nov. 25 1 term " by do
 1853 Mar. 8 1 term " by do
 June 30 1 term " by do

Sam Henry b. Scipula,

do

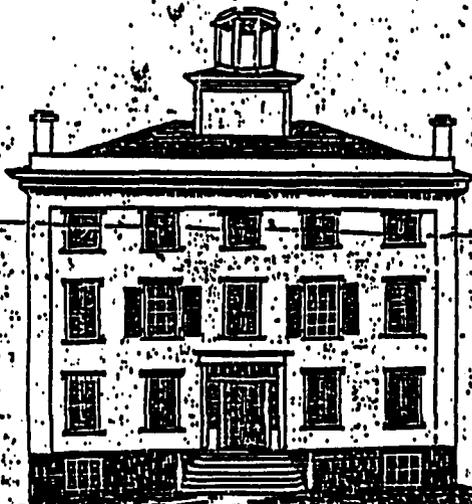
APPENDIX D

BINGHAMTON ACADEMY ADVERTISEMENT, 1842



A SEMI-MONTHLY JOURNAL,
 DEVOTED TO MISCELLANY, MORAL AND SENTIMENTAL TALES, HISTORY, ARTS, BIOGRAPHY, ANECDOTES, POETRY, AND GENERAL LITERATURE.
 VOL. I] BINGHAMTON, (N. Y.) SATURDAY, JUNE 18, 1842. [NO. 2

THE BINGHAMTON ACADEMY
 Conducted by J. H. Willson, A. M.



This Institution was opened under highly flattering auspices, on Wednesday the first of June instant. The Trustees have engaged the services, as Principal, of J. H. WILLSON, A. M., who is a scholar of extensive attainments; and possesses to an unusual degree the faculty of imparting instruction. From the fact of his having studied the French language for years, under the best native teachers, by conversation, he is enabled to teach readily in that language. Mr. Willson has charge of the Female Department. The course of instruction will include all the branches of all English and classical education. It is the object of the Trustees and Teachers of this Institution to make it worthy of the highest patronage, by furnishing its pupils with every facility for intellectual and moral improvement.

TUITION.
 For the Latin and Greek Languages; Natural, Mental,

and Moral Philosophy; Chemistry, Botany, Mathematics, Astronomy and Rhetoric, \$5 00
 English Grammar, History, Geography, Arithmetic, Reading, Writing and Spelling, 4 00
 For Pupils in the Primary Department, 3 00
 For French and Italian, (extra) 5 00

A class will be formed for the special benefit of young Gentlemen and Ladies who intend to make teaching a profession.

There will be a uniformity of text books in the Academy, the titles of which may be seen in the circular.

TRUSTEES.
 Rev. E. ANDREWS, JOHN CLAPP
 D. D. GREGORY, DANIEL S. DICKINSON
 E. W. BUSH, ELIAS HAWLEY
 T. H. STANTON, S. H. F. HALL
 ROBERT BAIRD, BARNABAI MARVIN,
 MYRON MERRILL, OLIVER SLY,
 CHRISTOPHER ELDRIDGE.

SELECT TALES.

SYDILLINE SCENES IN THE LIFE OF NAPOLEON.

BY ROBERT HAMILTON.

One evening in December, in the memorable year of 1778, in a café, in the Rue d'Anjou, was seated a mixed party discussing the events of the present time, and speculating on those of the future. The greater part were soldiers, while the lesser, from their costume, appeared to belong to the military profession. The laugh and gibe occasionally broke forth, but their conversation was more that of seriousness than mirth. Apart from the company, in a corner of the room, stood a young soldier, with his back against the wall and his arms folded upon his breast. He was a man of every object amiable and beautiful, his features delicately modelled, including almost to female delicacy, and his hair of a rich glossy brown; all in flowing ringlets down his back. His stature was that of the middle size, with a person correctly formed altogether, possessing in form and feature, a study for the artist or a sculptor. So silent was he that he had been completely forgotten by his associates, and it was only whilst one of them in leaning off his glass of wine unfinished, in producing it with the least of "Destruction to the Bourbons," that he quickly raised his head and cast his flashing eyes towards the drinker, ejaculated in a short quick tone—"Honneur à Bonaparte!" that his presence was remembered, and hailed with shouts of welcome.

"Ah, ha! Monsieur Bonaparte, are you still there?" cried one of them; "we thought you had gone to keep the miss company in the garret."
 "Or to the Cōtée to take lessons from Talma—when do you appear, Lieutenant? we hear that you are about to change the sword for the buckin."
 The young man surveyed the speaker with a frown upon his brow, and a contemptuous curl of the lip.
 "No, Talma," answered the speaker, seeing that the young soldier did not receive his flattery in the least of contempt. "But you and Talma are so constantly together, we thought you had some serious designs of becoming a follower of Melpomene."
 "Bah! you are a child, Captain; Harryer, waste your words upon fools, they are only fit for such company," said Bonaparte.

*It is well known, that Talma was the famous friend of Bonaparte, and his first secretary in France, and it is not surprising that the young soldier, that he received the benefit of the lessons of that tragedian in preparing for him, the character in that scene. This was not forgotten by Bonaparte, when he had mentioned the subject of Talma.

APPENDIX E

**CHARTER AND REVISED ORDINANCES OF THE
CITY OF JOLIET, ILLINOIS, 1891**

CHARTER
 AND
 REVISED ORDINANCES
 OF THE
 CITY OF JOLIET,

WILL COUNTY, STATE OF ILLINOIS.

WITH MARGINAL NOTES AND REFERENCES TO LEADING DECISIONS OF THE COURTS
 OF ILLINOIS AND OTHER STATES.

Handwritten:
 250.011
 J 75

Revised and Arranged by

MORRILL SPRAGUE, of the Will County Bar; J. W. DOWNEY, City Attorney,
 CHAS. C. WILCOX, City Clerk.

PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY OF THE CITY COUNCIL.

1891.

PREFACE.

The following extract is taken from the preface of the revision of 1884, being deemed worthy of repetition on account of its historical value:

"Juliet was incorporated, by an act of the Legislature, as a village in the year 1837, and was governed by a president and board of trustees, till 1841, when by an act of the Legislature the village charter was repealed and the trustees resigned, leaving 'Juliet' without an organization till June 19, 1852, at which time the city of Joliet was incorporated by an act of the Legislature, the act of incorporation was approved by the electors July 5, 1852, by a vote of 268 for, 133 against.

"The first set of ordinances for the government of the city were adopted August 20, 1852.

"In the year 1857, a new charter for the city of Joliet was passed by the State Legislature, which remained in force (with some minor amendments) until August 5, 1876, at which time by a vote of the city the general 'Act to provide for the incorporation of cities and villages, approved April 10, 1872, and in force July 1, 1872,' was adopted by a vote of 1076 for, to 307 against.

"The charter for 1857, and ordinances were published in book form in the year 1863, and was again published in the year 1869.

"On the 27th of April, 1877, the general incorporation act adopted August 5, 1876, together with a revision of the ordinances, was published in book form."

In the present publication many new features have been adopted, noticeably, marginal head notes and references to decisions. No attempt is made to digest these decisions, the aim being simply to call attention to leading cases, in which some particular point embraced in the section or ordinance is discussed. Continuous sectioning has also been adopted, so as to avoid confusion, no two sections now bearing the same number. References are also made to Hurd's Revised Statutes of 1889 and to the Public Laws (P. L.) of 1891.

This volume contains the City Charter as amended by statutes now in force, an index to statutes particularly relating to incorporated cities, and all general ordinances not repealed. Special ordinances such as franchises and the like though not repealed and still in force have been omitted.

Trusting that our efforts have produced a correct and reliable compilation of the ordinances regulating and governing our city at the present time, we respectfully submit the volume to the consideration of the City Council and the citizens of the City of Joliet.

11, 1899

CHAPTER XLIX.

SCHOOLS.

- Sec. 651. Division of city into districts.
 Sec. 652. District No. 1; extent of.
 Sec. 653. District No. 2; extent of.
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 Sec. 655. Children under five and over twenty-one.
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 Sec. 657. Teachers to keep schedules.
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 Sec. 659. Meeting of inspectors; proviso.
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 Sec. 661. Inspectors to adopt a system of schools.
 Sec. 662. Board to fix compensation of teachers; subject to.
 Sec. 663. To have well bound books; keep record.
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 Sec. 668. Claims audited by board, and filed with city clerk.
 Sec. 669. Board to report to state superintendent.
 Sec. 670. Board to present to the council requisitions for printing.
 Sec. 671. To report tuition fees every three months and pay same to treasurer.

Districts.

§ 651. That the city of Joliet shall be divided into two school districts as follows: all that part of said city lying west of the Desplaines river shall constitute district No. 1, and all that part of said city lying east of the said river shall constitute district No. 2.

District No. 1.

§ 652. District No. 1, in addition to that part of the territory within the city limits, west of the Desplaines river, shall comprise that part of section three (3) west of said river, the north three-quarters ($\frac{3}{4}$) of section four (4), and the southeast quarter of section five (5), town thirty-five (35), north of range ten (10), east of the third principal meridian.

District No. 2.

§ 653. District No. 2, in addition to that part of the territory within the city limits east of the Desplaines river shall comprise section two (2), that part of section three (3) east of said river, the west half of section eleven (11), the east half of the east half of section ten (10), all that part of the west half of the southeast quarter of section ten (10) which lays east of Spring Creek, that part of the south half of section fifteen (15) south and east of Hickory creek, (except the southeast quarter of the southeast quarter); and that part of the northeast quarter of section twenty-one (21) east of the Chicago and Alton Railroad, in town thirty-five (35), north of range ten (10), east of third principal meridian.

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§ 654. There shall be established and maintained in the city a sufficient number of common schools to provide instruction to all the children thereof over the age of five, and under the age of twenty-one years; and there shall be at least one such school in each district now or hereafter to be created, and all of said schools shall be free to all children of suitable ages, within their respective districts.

Schools to be established and maintained.

§ 655. Persons under five or over twenty-one years of age, and those not belonging in the district shall not be admitted into the common schools of either of the districts of the city, except upon such terms as may be prescribed by the board of school inspectors, or with the written permission of said board.

Age of scholars.

§ 656. All the common schools of this city shall be supported at the public expense. The teachers of said schools shall be paid out of that portion of the interest or income which the city or village, or the schools or scholars therein are, or may be hereafter, by law entitled to receive of the school fund, by law appropriated to the payment of teachers for township 35 N. R. 10 east, the balance (if any there be) due teachers over and above the sum paid by such interest fund, together with all other expenses necessary for the proper management and support of the common schools of said city, shall be paid to the order of the board of school inspectors, out of a fund to be raised for that purpose by tax on all the taxable property in said city and school districts. And all taxes collected and paid into the city treasury for school purposes shall be kept as a separate and distinct fund, for the support of schools exclusively.

Schools: how supported; salaries of teachers.

§ 657. All teachers of common schools in the said city shall keep a schedule of the number of scholars attending school, as now required by law, and the money in the hands of the treasurer of the trustees of schools, for township 35 N. R. 10 E., or so much thereof as shall be appropriated to the school district of said city, or appropriated to their use shall be paid to the said teachers on their schedules properly certified by the school inspectors and returned to the proper officer, in such proportion and measure as the statute provides.

Teachers to keep registers.

§ 658. The board of school inspectors, when organized by electing from their own number a chairman and secretary, may establish all such laws, rules and regulations for their own government, not inconsistent with their authority and duties, as may in their opinion be necessary. Said board may in their discretion, pay their secretary as remuneration for his services a sum not exceeding three hundred dollars per annum.

Organization of board of inspectors.

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Meetings of board.

§ 659. Said board shall meet regularly on Friday evening of each and every week at half past seven o'clock, at the city hall or at such other place as may be designated by the president of the school board (without expense to the city), for the transaction of business. Special meetings may be called at any time at the request of the president or any two members, whereupon the secretary shall give seasonable notice to each of the inspectors of the time and place of holding such meeting. *Provided*, that no powers belonging to the said board shall be exercised thereby, except at meetings regularly convened in the manner above specified.

Powers and duties of board.

§ 660. The board of school inspectors shall take the entire superintendence and control of common schools within the city; shall employ all teachers, make necessary repairs, furnish fuel, furniture, and all other things necessary for the proper and successful carrying on and maintaining of said schools. *Provided*, that no contract for the employment of teachers shall be binding until confirmed by the city council, and provided further, that no teacher shall be employed to teach in any of said schools until he or she shall have exhibited to said board a certificate of qualification of the first or second grade, according to the classes to be taught under the direction of the school board, from the county superintendent of public instruction of Will county; said board shall visit all the public schools as often as once in each month, for the purpose of inquiring into the progress of the scholars, and the government of the schools; shall prescribe the studies to be taught, the books and apparatus to be used, and the method of discipline to be pursued, and shall carefully see to it that all the schools are in all respects maintained and managed in a proper manner: *Provided*, that after the present school year, no language except the English shall be taught in any of the schools of said district, except that by the direction of the board of school inspectors, the Latin language may be taught in the high school departments, and provided also, that the same grade shall be maintained in both districts No. 1 and No. 2 until otherwise ordered by the city council.

May adopt system and grades.

§ 661. The said inspectors shall have power to adopt a system of schools in each district, consisting of different grades and assign suitable teachers to each, and to determine what scholars are sufficiently advanced to enter the higher grades, judging by the qualifications alone of the scholars, and also to dismiss or remove any teacher whenever, from the want of proper qualification or other cause, the interest of the school shall require such removal or dismissal, and all teachers shall be employed subject to this right and duty on the part of the board of school inspectors.

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§ 662. Said board shall fix the compensation to be paid to the teachers employed in said schools, subject however, to confirmation by the city council. To fix compensation of teachers.

§ 663. The said board of inspectors shall furnish themselves with a well bound book at the expense of the school tax fund, in which shall be kept a faithful record of all their proceedings. They shall also file and preserve all the vouchers and accounts which may be allowed by them, and at the expiration of their term of office the same shall be lodged with the city clerk, and the records be delivered to their successors in office. To keep records.

§ 664. The said board of inspectors shall, at the end of each term, report to the city council the condition of the schools, the progress and improvement made by the pupils, and the number taught in each district, the amount of teachers' wages and other expenses, and such other information as may be important; and may make suggestions to the city council in relation to the building and furnishing of school houses, or procuring apparatus or libraries, or creating new districts, or other matters which the interests of schools may, in their judgment require. And it shall be their duty to report their doings, or furnish any other information relating to schools, to the city council at any time when required so to do. Reports to council.

§ 665. It shall be the duty of the teachers in the public schools of this city to meet on the second Saturday of every month, under the direction of the inspectors, at such place in said city as they may designate, to hold a teachers' institute for their own improvement in teaching. All public schools shall be taught five days in each week. Meetings of teachers.

§ 667. It shall be the duty of the board of school inspectors, before the first day of July, and after January 1893, before the first day of May in each year, to report to the city council the amount which will be required to sustain the schools for the ensuing year, giving in detail the items of such expenditure, which sum, if deemed reasonable and right by the council, shall be exclusively set apart for school purposes as soon as the taxes are collected; *Provided*, That when such sum is so set apart, said board shall expend no more of said money so set apart for any one item than is appropriated for such item, unless the consent of the council shall be first obtained thereto. Annual report to council.

§ 668. That all claims, bills, amounts and demands whatsoever against the city for school supplies, teachers' salaries, furniture, repairs, or in any way connected with the maintenance of schools shall be audited by said board, and when so audited To audit all claims.

shall be certified by the president of said board and the secretary thereof, and filed with the city clerk, to be by him presented to the city council for their approval, consideration or allowance, and when so allowed, said bills shall be published with the council proceedings the same as other bills against the city, and paid by orders drawn by the mayor and city clerk on the proper fund, as in other cases.

Report to state
superintendent

§ 669. It shall be the duty of the board of school inspectors, on or before the first Monday in October always preceding each regular session of the general assembly of the state, or annually, if required by the state superintendent, to make and enter a statement or report, to the commissioner of schools for the county of Will, of all such statistics and other information in regard to the public schools of the city; and an enumeration of children or other persons as is required to be communicated by township boards of trustees or directors, as is required by law.

Requisitions for
printing.

§ 670. It shall be the duty of the board of school inspectors, from time to time, as required, to present to the city council, requisitions for any and all printing that may be required by such school board, and no printing shall be ordered by said school board until said requisition has been allowed by the city council, and then only the amount so allowed by the city council.

Disposition of
tuition fees.

§ 671. It shall be the duty of the school board to pay into the city treasury all moneys received by them for tuition fees, and report every three months to the council all such tuition fees received by said board, and said board shall file with each report the receipt of the city treasurer for the full amount of such fees received by them.

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ARTICLE II. PRIVATE LAWS OF 1857, PAGES 219, 220, 221.*

- Sec. 672. 1. City divided into two districts ; boundaries of.
 Sec. 673. 2. Inspectors ; election of.
 Sec. 674. 3. School property vested in the city.
 Sec. 675. 4. Council have power—
 1. To erect school houses.
 2. To buy or condemn sites and lots for school houses.
 3. To furnish school houses with necessary fixtures.
 4. To maintain schools.
 5. To fix compensation of teachers.
 6. To prescribe school books, etc.
 7. To prescribe the duties of the board of school inspectors.
 8. To demand of the treasurer of school fund of T. 35, R. 10 E.,
 certain portion of said school fund.
 9. General powers.
 Sec. 676. 5. Inspectors ; duties of.
 Sec. 677. 6. Additions to city for school purposes ; city to levy taxes, etc. ;
 separate ballot boxes to be provided.

§ 672. 1. The city of Joliet shall be divided into two ^{City divided into districts.} school districts, as follows: All that portion of the city lying west of the Des Plaines river, shall constitute school district number one, and all that lying east of said river shall constitute district number two.

§ 673. 2. There shall be elected at the first election held ^{Election of inspectors.} under this act, three school inspectors in each school district; one in each district to hold his office one year; one two years; and one three years, to be determined by lot, so that one inspector shall be elected in each district in each year thereafter, to hold his office for three years.

§ 674. 3. That all buildings, lots, and property belong- ^{District property vested in city.} ing to the several school districts within the jurisdiction of said city, are hereby vested in said city for school purposes.

§ 675. 4. The city council shall have power:

First. To build, erect, repair, purchase, hire or lease, build- ^{Powers of city council.} ings for school houses and other school purposes.

Second. To buy, condemn and appropriate, or lease sites and lots for school houses and the necessary grounds.

Third. To furnish schools and school houses with the necessary library, furniture, apparatus, fixtures, appurtenances and conveniences.

*This act being still in force and governing the election of inspectors and the management of schools is here inserted as a matter of convenience.

Fourth. To establish and maintain schools, and to levy and collect taxes for the payment of teachers, and all other expenses necessary for the proper support of such schools.

Fifth. To fix the amount or compensation to be allowed to teachers.

Sixth. To prescribe the school books to be used, and the studies to be used in the different schools.

Seventh. To prescribe the duties of the board of school inspectors.

Eighth. To demand and receive from the trustees of schools of township thirty-five north, range ten, in the county of Will, and from the treasurer of the school fund of said township, semi-annually such portion of the interest of said school fund and such other funds as the school districts of said city or the schools therein, are now or hereafter may be by law entitled to receive.

Ninth. And generally have and possess all the rights, powers and authority necessary for the proper regulation and management of schools in said city, and to enact and enforce such ordinances, by-laws and regulations, as may be necessary to carry their powers and duties into effect.

Reports to be published.

§ 676. 5. It shall be the duty of the board of school inspectors on or before the last Tuesday in each school year, to publish in the corporation newspaper a full report of the number of pupils instructed in the year preceding; the several branches of education pursued by them; the amount paid to each teacher; the incidental expenses of each school, and the receipts and expenditures of the respective schools, specifying the sources of such receipts, and the object of such expenditures.

Support of schools by taxation; election of inspectors.

§ 677. 6. That all that part of section three, which is east of the Des Plaines river, the whole of section two, the west half of section eleven, the east quarter of section ten, in township thirty-five north, range ten, east of the third principal meridian, be, and the same are, added to, and made a part of school district No. two and section four, and that part of section three lying west of the Des Plaines river in the same township, is hereby added to, and made a part of school district No. one in said city of Joliet, for school purposes and no other, and the said city is hereby fully authorized and empowered to levy and collect taxes, on all property of all kinds in said territory hereby annexed, the same as in other parts of said city, for the erecting buildings, leasing and repairing school houses, and furnishing the same, purchasing libraries and the necessary apparatus therefor, the support and maintenance of schools, and for all other school purposes, and for no other purpose; and to have and exercise all

SHOOTING GALLERIES.

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necessary jurisdiction over said territory, and the property, and rights of property therein, fully to carry out and into effect the provisions of this section; and the legal voters of said territories hereby attached, are hereby authorized to vote for school inspectors of said city or in any ward of said city, in their respective school districts, and are hereby declared eligible to the office of school inspectors in their respective school districts. Separate ballot boxes for each ward shall be provided, in which the inspectors of election shall receive all votes cast for school inspectors, the names for which shall be on a separate ticket.

CHAPTER L.

SHOOTING GALLERIES.

Sec. 678. Shooting galleries licensed.

Sec. 679. Rate of license.

Sec. 680. Construction of license.

§ 678. No person shall own, keep, or run any shooting gallery or place for target shooting, without first obtaining a license therefor, the sum of under a penalty of not less than five dollars nor more than fifty dollars for each offense.

§ 679. The rate of license for shooting galleries and places for target shooting, shall be, for one year, ten dollars; and for any shorter period, two dollars per day for the number of days covered by the license.

§ 680. No license shall authorize the firing of any gun or any firearm within the city, in contravention of any ordinance of the city, nor shall it authorize the establishment or keeping of any shooting gallery or place for target practice in any alley of the city, or in, or upon any uninclosed place, nor shall any such gallery or place for target practice be kept in any alley or uninclosed place within the city, under a penalty of twenty-five dollars.

APPENDIX F

ANALYSIS TEXT BOOK, 1846

AN
ANALYSIS
OF THE
DERIVATIVE WORDS
IN THE
ENGLISH LANGUAGE;
OR,

A KEY TO THEIR PRECISE ANALYTIC DEFINITIONS,
BY PREFIXES AND SUFFIXES:

Designed to furnish an Easy and Expeditious Method of Acquiring a Know-
ledge of Derivative Words, from a Knowledge of their Component Parts.

BY SALEM TOWN, A. M.

31st EDITION,

CAREFULLY REVISED, ENLARGED, AND ADAPTED TO
SCHOOLS OF ALL GRADES.

H. & E. PHINNEY,
COOPERSTOWN.

.....
1946.

Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1836, by
SALEM TOWN,
in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Northern District of N. York

PREFACE TO THE SECOND EDITION.

THE first edition of this work, was the first effort of the Author, and it is believed to be the first attempt to present the *component parts* of *English* derivative words, in their *distinctive* character, and exhibit their combination in any thing like *SYSTEM*. The practicability of the work had been under consideration, and the materials principally collected, many years before the plan was fully carried out. The first edition was at length presented, and notwithstanding its imperfections, has fairly *SETTLED* the question, as to the importance of the plan proposed, and the course to be pursued in acquiring a knowledge of derivative words. The experiment has been made, and repeated under such circumstances, that the Author, from his own observation of *facts*, will now *GUARANTY*, to communicate more knowledge of *derivative* words in the *English* language, to any class of *English* scholars over twelve years of age, in twelve weeks, than ever *was*, or ever *CAN* be communicated, in the ordinary way, to those of a similar age, in twelve months.

The experience of thirty years, devoted exclusively to instruction, has presented every *grade* of intellect, with every diversity of capacity for improvement, both in clas-

prefixes. Every thing depends on the utmost precision in this particular. On this point, the Teacher must be scrupulously exact, and the student as scrupulously attentive. Another point to be observed in the prefixes, is their influence on the primitive word. The most of them are uniform in their distinctive character of import, while a few are used in two or more senses, widely different. Such are *im, in, il, ir, &c.*

These prefixes, more generally, when united to *verbs*, increase or strengthen the original meaning of the primitive words; as *Im* press, *In* fold, *Il* luminate, *Ir* radiate. In each case additional force is given to *press, fold, luminate, and radiate*, by prefixing *im, in, il* and *ir*. But when the same prefixes are united to adjectives, and occasionally to some other parts of speech, they entirely reverse or change the primitive signification, as *Im* possible, *In* sensible, *Il* legible, *Ir* rational. Each word now meaning the same as *not possible, not sensible, not legible, and not rational*. Also *de, e, ex*, are used, sometimes to take something from the primitive word, as *de* fame, *ex* onerate, *e* lapse, which signify to deprive of fame, to free from load, and to slide away. And the same prefixes in other instances, add more or less to the primitive import, as *de* prave, *ex* cess, *e* vince. Now let it be remembered in the case of all such prefixes as above named, when they in any manner add *more* force to the signification, or merely render its import *more* emphatical, such prefix, or prefixes, are uniformly in this book, printed in the *Italic* character, and in no other case. For example, *im* plant, *in* fold, *ir* radiate, *ex* tend, *im* possible, *in* formal, *ir* religious, *ex* clude. The Italics only, show a strengthened signification. This simple arrangement will prevent mistakes in the teacher, though not a classical scholar himself, and prevent misapprehension in the student.

It is now thought the Prefixes have been explained so clearly, that no scholar of common capacity, who wishes to understand and apply them correctly, need mistake, although he may not be under the care of any teacher.

SECTION XII.

Manner of Defining.

WE will now endeavor to explain, in a familiar way, the manner of defining words by their prefixes and suffixes. And it is simply to speak out the primitive signification in connection with the separate import of such prefixes and suffixes as constitute the whole word. Take *flame*, which is the primitive, and means *fire*. Now *in*, as a prefix, makes *Inflame*, and increases the import of the primitive word, and literally means to put fire *in*, or to set *on* fire. Again, *Inflammable—able*, means *capable of, or capable of being*; hence join capable of being, to the meaning of *in* and *flame*, and the whole spoken out is, *capable of being set on fire*. Now let it stand *Inflammability*, and *ability* means the *quality capable of being*. This expression joined in like manner to what *Inflame* means, it will be *Inflammability*, the *quality capable of being set on fire*. Next add the second prefix and let it be *uninflammable*, and speak out the meaning of *un* with what *Inflammable* means, and the whole expression will be *Uninflammable, not capable of being set on fire*. Again, take *Uninflammableness; ableness* means the *property capable of being*. Now pronounce the whole import, and *Uninflammableness* literally signifies the *property not capable of being set on fire*. Take *Delude*, signifying to deceive, and it forms.

Deluder, the *person who deceives*.

Delusion, the *act of deceiving*.

Delusive, *tending to deceive*.

Redeem signifies to ransom, *ir* means *not*, and *able, capable of being*. Then *Irredeemable* means *not capable of being ransomed*.

Join is a primitive word, and signifies *to unite*. Let it stand thus with its prefixes.

re un

ad con re un dis sub mis se inter. Join.

ad means to; *con*, with, together with; *re*, again; *un*, not; *dis*, parting; *mis*, wrong; *se*, separation; *sub*, under;

inter, between. Then, *Adjoin*, is joining *to*. *Conjunction*, is the act of joining *with*. *Reconjunction*, the act of joining *with again*. *Unconjoined*, not joined *with* or together. *Rejoined*, was joined *again*. *Unjoined*, was *not* joined. *Disjoin*, *parting* what was joined. *Subjoin*, to join *under*. *Misjoin*, to join *wrong*. *Sejoined*, *separated*. *Interjoining*, continuing to join between.

Hope implies expectation, then *Hopeful*, *full of expectation*. *Hopeless*, *without hope or expectation*.

Blue is a peculiar color; *ish* means a quality in *some degree like*. Hence *Bluish*, *somewhat blue*. *Brownish*, *somewhat brown*.

Prison is a place for confinement. *Imprison*, to put *in* a place of confinement. *Imprisonment*, the act of putting in a place of confinement.

Mandate expresses a command. *Mandatory*, *containing a command*.

The *primitive word* must in all cases be learned, then speak out this primitive signification in connection with what all its component parts mean, and you have the precise and definite import of the entire word. A little careful exercise will render it perfectly familiar, and give the student an entire and ready command of language, and an instantaneous mental perception of the true import of words, written or spoken. If he reads or hears *Navigate*, or *navigator*, *navigation*, *navigable*; *Renavigate*, *renavigated*; *Circumnavigate*, *circumnavigation*, the *sound* can no sooner fall on the ear than the *mind* will perceive the different import of each word. The same must unavoidably be true in relation to every derivative word whose primitive, prefixes and suffixes are separately known.

SECTION XIII.

An Entire Example.

Press	a primitive word. To press or urge by weight; from <i>Premo</i> , <i>pressum</i> , <i>to press</i> .
Press er	the person who presses.
Press ure	the result of pressing.
Press ed	did press, or was pressed.
Press ing	continuing to press, with reference to time when.
Press ion	the act of pressing.
Press ing ly	in a pressing manner.
Over press	to press too much.
Counter press ure	opposite pressure.
Com press	to press together.
Com press ed	was pressed together.
Com press ion	the act of pressing together.
Com press ing	continuing to press together.
Com press ible	capable of being pressed together.
Com press ure	the result of being pressed together.
Com press ibil ity	the quality capable of being pressed together, or the capacity.
Com press ible ness	the property or quality capable of being pressed together.
Un com press ed	was not pressed together.
Un com press ible	not capable of being pressed together.
In com press ibil ity	the quality not capable of being pressed together.
Re press	to press again, put down, subdue, or quell.
Re press ed	was pressed again, or, &c.
Re press ion	the act of pressing again, &c.
Re press ive	tending to press again, &c.
Re press ing	continuing to press again, &c.
Re press er	the person who presses again, &c.
Re press ive ly	in a repressive manner.
Ir re press ible	not capable of being pressed again.

	<u>self pre in un in</u>	
con in	<u>de</u>	<u>ex.</u> Terminate, Termino, Terminus. To bound, to end, to limit or put an end to.
deca hexa nona octa penta.		Tetra, gon, gr. A figure having four angles. <i>Gonia, an angle.</i>
after be fore un.		Think, sax. To occupy the mind, to imagine.
	<u>dis re</u>	
de en un.		Throne, Thronus. A royal seat, chair of state, (<i>in Scripture,</i>) sovereign power.
	<u>un</u>	
be dis mis in un.		Trust, dan. Confidence, credit, that which is committed to one's care.
in out over self re under un.		Value, f. Worth or price, any thing in high esteem. <i>Valeo, to be strong or avail.</i>
by counter inter re.		View, f. To survey, to examine, to see, to consider.
circum.		Ambient, <i>Ambiens.</i> Surrounding. <i>Am and Eo, to go around.</i>
par.		Anticipate, <i>Anticipo.</i> To take or act beforehand, foretaste. <i>Capio, to take; Anti, before.</i>
un.		Affable, <i>Affabilis, Affabilitas.</i> Easy of conversation or manners. <i>For, fari, to speak.</i>
de.		Acclivity, <i>Acclivis.</i> A slope or rising ground. <i>Clivis, a slope.</i>
demi.		Cadence, <i>Cadens.</i> A fall of voice, a decline of sound. <i>Cado, to fall.</i>
in.		Corrigible, <i>Corrigo.</i> That may be set right or corrected. <i>Rego, to rule.</i>
in.		Docile, <i>Docilis.</i> Teachable, ready to learn. <i>Doceo, to teach.</i>
in.		Effable, <i>Effabilis.</i> That may be uttered by words. <i>For, fari, to speak.</i>

SECTION XXVI.

Thirteenth Exercise.

	<u>self in</u>	<u>self re un</u>	
	<u>ex.</u>		Ac,cuse, <i>Accuso.</i> To charge with a crime or fault, to blame. <i>Causa, a reason.</i>
co re under sub.			Agent, <i>Agens.</i> Acting or an actor, that which has power to produce an effect. <i>Ago, to do or execute.</i>
	<u>anti</u>		
mon hept olig tetr.			An,archy, gr. Want of power, a state of society where there is no supreme power. An for ana, <i>without; Archia, power.</i>
	<u>un</u>		
pre counter.			A,vail, <i>Valens.</i> To profit or turn to advantage, to effect the object. <i>Valeo, to be strong.</i>
dec oct sept sex cent tri per.			Bi,ennial, <i>Biennis.</i> Taking place once in two years. <i>Annus, a year.</i>
af ef dif re super counter un			Con,fluence, <i>Confluens.</i> A flowing together, an assemblage. <i>Fluo, to flow.</i>
	<u>in circum</u>		
subter.			
mono tetra hexa poly deca.			Chord, gr. and <i>Chorda.</i> The string of a musical instrument, a right line, a string.
	<u>in un</u>		
ex de re.			Com,plete, <i>Completus.</i> Having no deficiency, perfect, to finish or end. <i>Pleo, to fill.</i>
	<u>super mis</u>	<u>re in</u>	
	<u>ad</u>	<u>con</u>	
contra intro super inter pre e.			Circum,vent. } To come around, to ,vene. } gain by stratagem, to delude. <i>Venio, ventum, to come; Circum, around.</i>
			O

multi re ab as dis equi uni.	<u>in</u> Con,sonance. Agreement in sound, accord, congruity, consistency. Sono, <i>to sound</i> , from Sonus, <i>a sound</i> ; Con, <i>together</i> .
mono pro epi deca.	Dia,logue, gr. and Dialo,gus. A conversation between two or more. Gr. Logos, <i>a word or speech</i> .
<u>im un non self all in</u> pro suf.	De,ficient. Deficiens. Wanting, de- fective in any sense. Facio, <i>to make</i> ; De, <i>from</i> .
ante post mis un.	Date, Datum. The year, month, or day in which any thing was done, to date. Do, <i>to give</i> ; Datum, <i>given</i> .
<u>im</u> per multi ob per bi.	De,viate, Devius. To turn aside from the right or common way, to err. De, <i>from</i> ; Via, <i>the way</i> .
<u>imper in</u> trans preter.	Ex,it, Exit. Any departure, as from a stage or life, a going out. Eo, <i>to go</i> ; Ex, <i>out</i> .
poly auto astro auto bio biblio chiro cosmo chrono choro dia <u>un</u> epi geo hydro litho mono ortho panto poly para <u>stereo</u> stereo steno <u>typo</u> topo 700	Graphic, gr. and Graphicus. Per- taining to the art of writing, delineating, describing. From the Greek word Grapho, <i>to write or paint</i> .

dei, a God. fratri, a Brother. homi, a Man. infanti, an Infant. matri, a Mother. parri, a Parent. regi, a King. sui, One's self. sorori, a Sister. tyranni, a Tyrant.	} Homi,cide, <i>Homicidium</i> . A man- slayer, the killing of one man by another. Cædo, <i>cæsum</i> , <i>to slay or kill</i> . Homo, Ho- minis, <i>a man</i> , (so of all the others,) the slaying of, or killing.
counter contra circum inter.	
astro anti biblio chronos cosmo chiro eu geo hydro homo il litho ortho philo pyro theo 700.	} Logic, gr. The art of reasoning justly. The Greek word lo- gos, means a <i>word, speech, or discourse</i> .
dia <u>anti</u> <u>para</u>	
bi centi chrono semi un dia geo hydro hyper helio hexa ortho pyro peri panto <u>a</u> poly stereo sym tri.	} Ana,lysis, gr. The separating of a compound into its constituent parts. Gr. Lysis, <i>a dissolving</i> . Meter, } sax. Measure, verse, ar- Metre, } rangement of poetical feet of long and short sylla- bles in verse. Metrum, <i>a measure</i> .
a mono poly bi.	
sub octon bin * mon mult.	} Miso,gamist, gr. A hater of marriage. Gr. Misos or Miseso, <i>to hate</i> ; Gamos, <i>marriage</i> . Ocular, Ocularius. Depending on the eye, received by actual sight. Oculus, <i>the eye</i> . Orb, Orbis. A spherical or round body, a circle or period, the eye.
dis ex sub semi.	

* Euphonic.

nn	
dis extra sub.	Order, Ordo. Regular disposition, proper state, to direct or command.
penta poly te. ra tri mono octa di bi a.	Petal, gr. (In botany,) a flower-leaf.
a anti cata dys eu homo poly sym.	Phonics, gr. The science of sound, the art of combining musical sounds. Gr. Phone, a sound or voice.
centu circum com multi sup tri con re sub un in du im ex.	Plicate, Plicatus. Folded like a fan, plaited, knit or entwined together. Plico, to be knit together.
dis non un.	Regard, f. To look towards, to observe, to attend to, to respect.
extra multi nocti.	Solivagant, Solivagus. Wandering alone. Vagus, wandering; Solus, alone.
dis mono multi octo poly tetra.	Syllable, gr. A letter or combination of letters uttered at a single impulse of the voice. Gr. Sun and Lambanō, taken together.
a anti eu mono un.	Sympathy, gr. Fellow feeling, the quality of being affected by the suffering of others. Gr. Pathos, suffering or feeling; Sun, with.
con fore in pre.	Signify, Significo, Significatio. To express meaning, to make known. Signum, a sign; Facio, to make.
inter sub subter.	Stratum, Stratum. A bed or layer of earth, coal, stone, &c.
dia homo in mono semi tri.	Tone, gr. Tonus. A sound or modification of sound, accent.
anti hypo para. syn.	Thesis, gr. A position or proposition which a person advances and offers to maintain by argument.
a mono pan poly tri.	Theist, gr. One who believes in the existence of a God. Gr. Theos, God.
con ec (for ex) helio para self sub.	Center, gr. and Centrum. The middle of any thing.

SECTION XXVII.

A FEW words analyzed more particularly, which may excite the scholar to a further examination into the structure of words in general.

Anniversary, is from *annus*, a year, and *versus*, a turning or returning. Hence the import, returning with the year, or a yearly celebration.

Animadvert, is from *versus*, turning, *animus*, the mind, *ad*, to. Whence comes the meaning to consider, &c.

Apostate, gr., is *Apo*, from or off, and *stas*, standing. Hence one who has departed from.

Atmosphere, gr. *Atmos*, vapor, and *sphaira*, round or sphere.

Alphabet. The first two Greek letters, *alpha*, *beta*.

Agriculture. Ager *agri*, a field, and *cultura*, tillage.

Apode, gr. *A*, privative, meaning without, and *pous*, a foot. Whence *apode* is without feet, like a fish. *Polypode*, *antipodes*.

Apology, gr. *Apo*, from or off, and *logos*, a word. Hence excusing.

Blaspheme, gr. *Blas*, nefarious or impious, and *phemi*, to speak.

Conjugal. *Con*, with or together, and *jugum*, a yoke, meaning yoked together, or married.

Constant, Distant, Circumstance. *Con*, means together or with, *di*, separated or apart, and *circum*, around. *Stans* is standing; whence *constant*, is standing together, or fixed, firm, steady, &c. *Distant*, standing apart; whence it implies remote, reserved, &c. So good circumstances is being surrounded by every thing needful.

Consequences, Subsequent. *Con*, with, *sub*, under or after; *sequens*, following. Then *consequences* are what follow in connection with, but *subsequent* is what follows after.

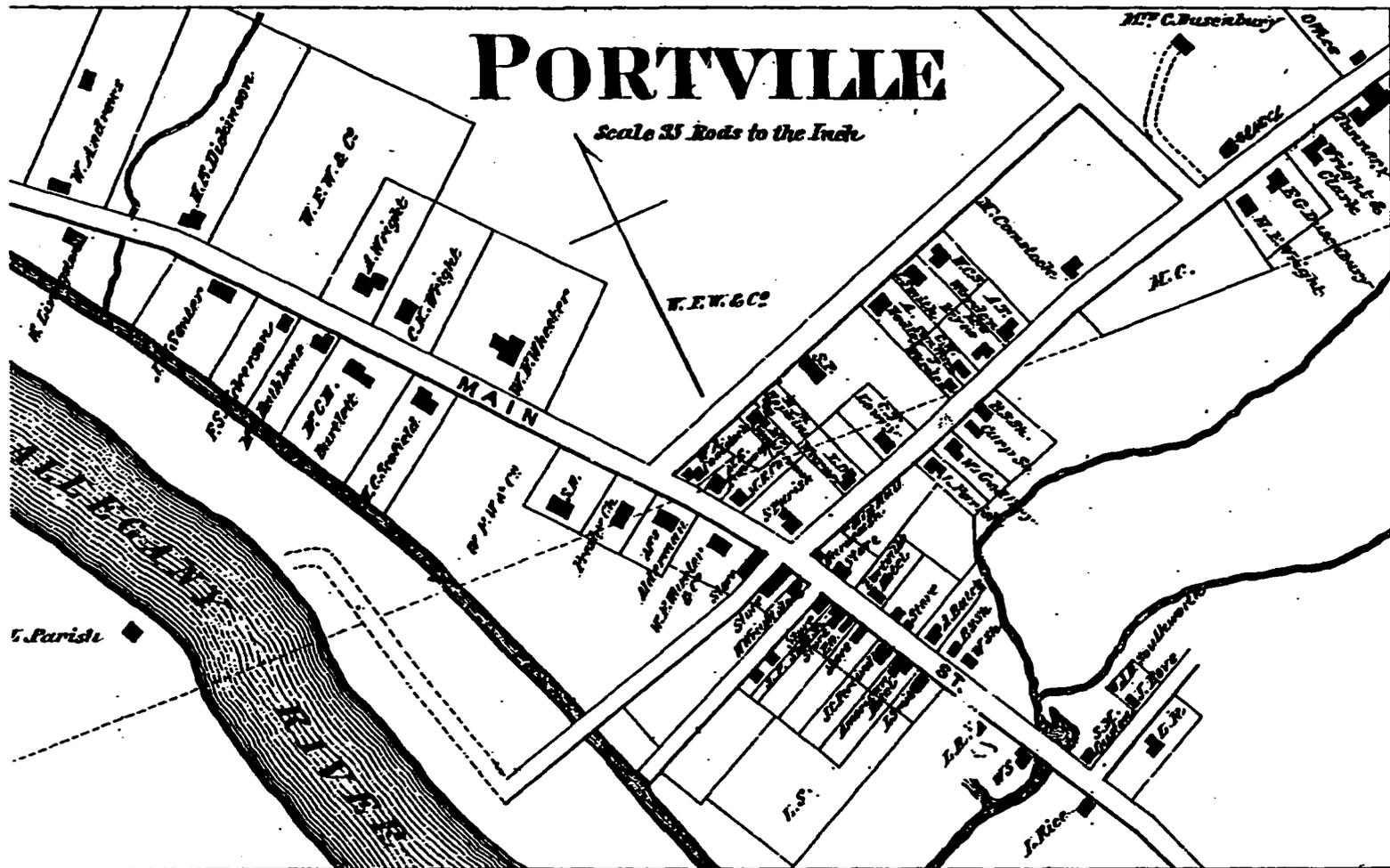
Cataract, gr. *Kata*, down, and *rasso*, to dash.

Confident, Diffident, Infidel, and Perfidy, all from *fides* or *fidens*, meaning faith, trust, &c., modified by the prefixes, *con*, *dis*, *in*, and *per*.

Concomitant, is from *comes*, a companion, and *comes* is from *con* and *eo*, to go with; *con*, repeated, implies a repetition of meaning, as going and coming together, or a continued union.

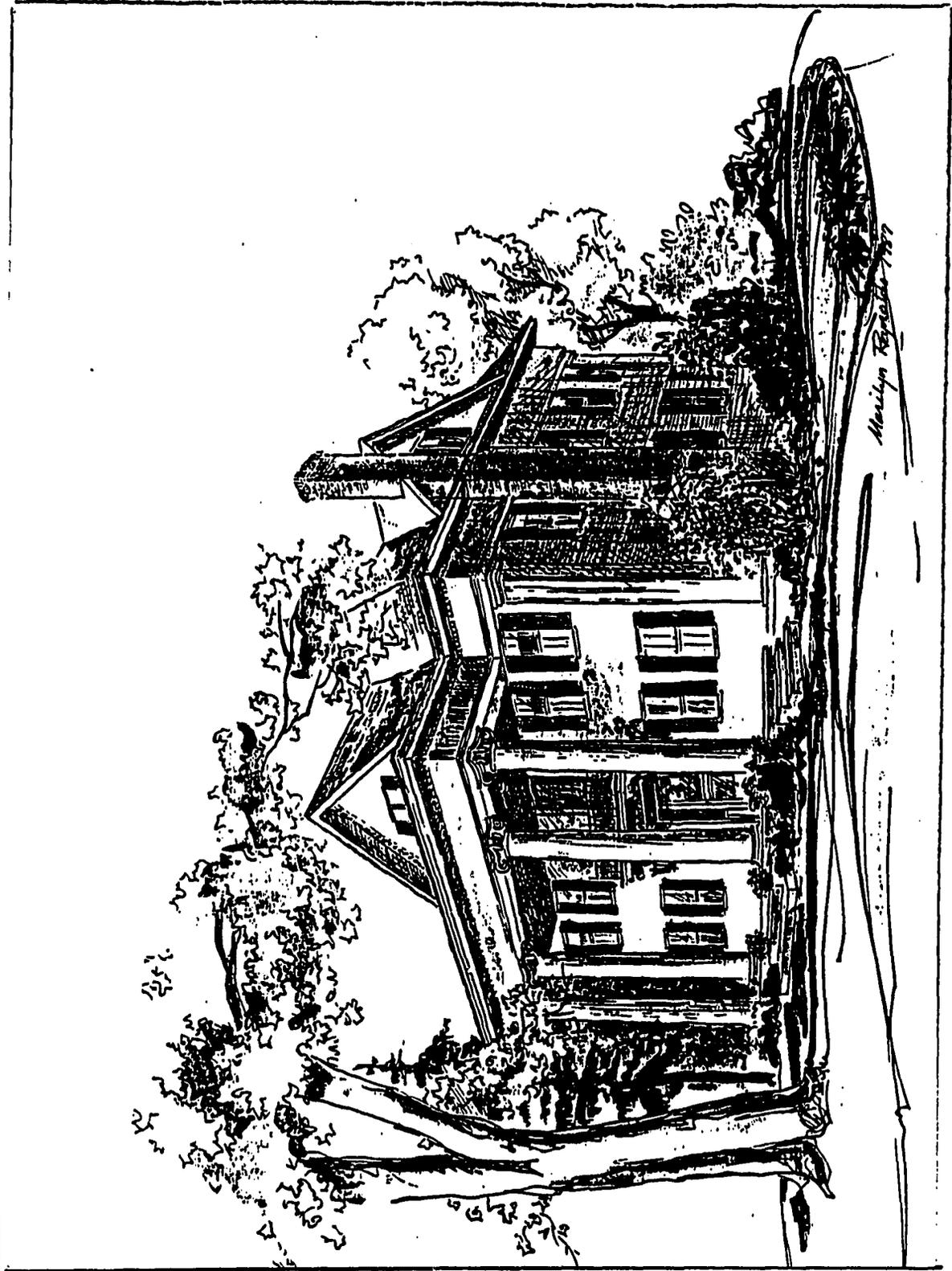
APPENDIX G

PORTVILLE, NEW YORK, CIRCA 1869



APPENDIX H

THE DUSENBURY HOME

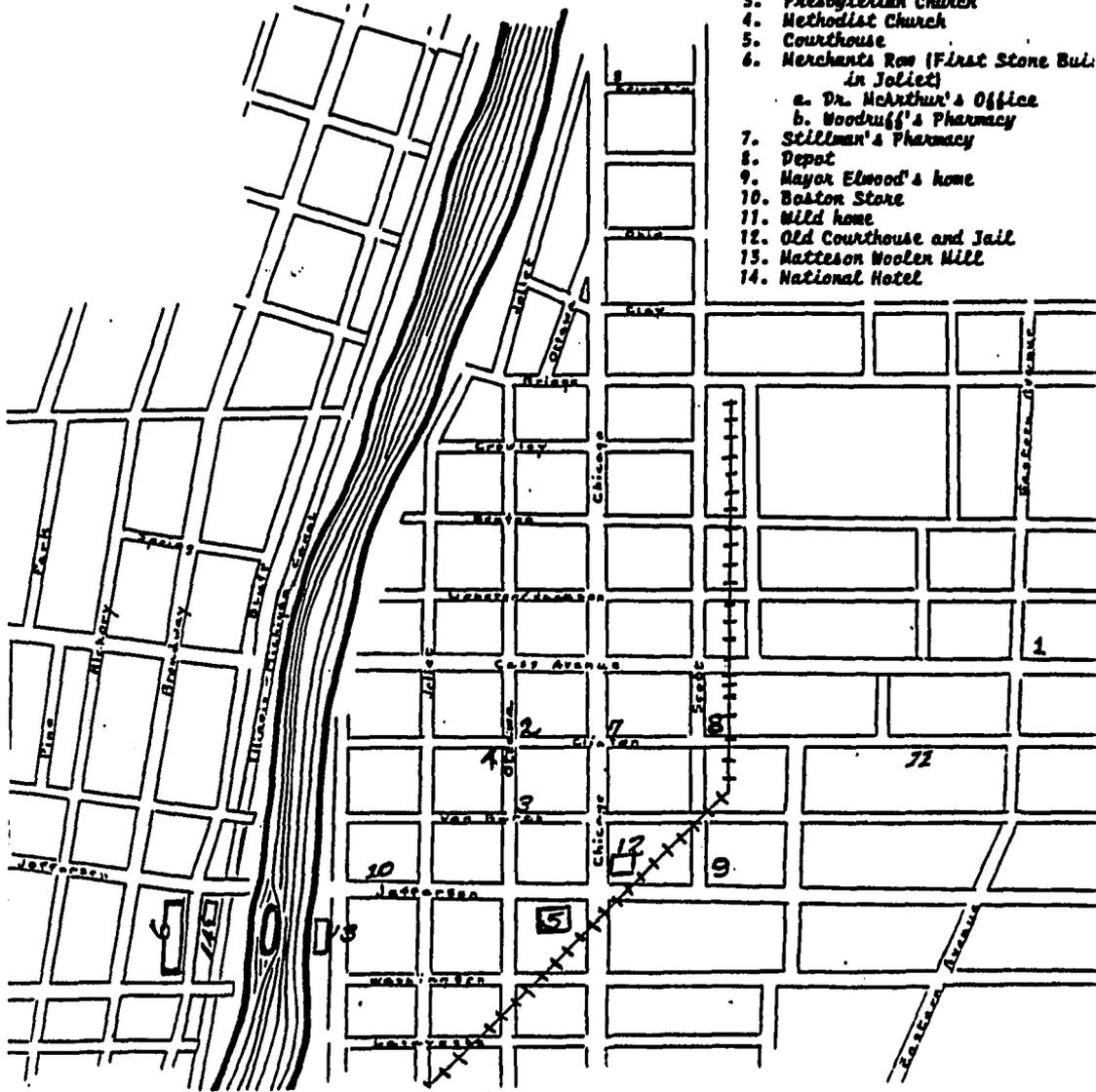


APPENDIX I

JOLIET, ILLINOIS, CIRCA 1855

MAP OF
Joliet, Illinois
 Since 1855

- LEGEND
1. "New Beick School"
 2. Dr. McArthur's home
 3. Presbyterian Church
 4. Methodist Church
 5. Courthouse
 6. Merchants Row (First Stone Bui.
in Joliet)
 - a. Dr. McArthur's Office
 - b. Woodruff's Pharmacy
 7. Stillman's Pharmacy
 8. Depot
 9. Mayor Elwood's home
 10. Boston Store
 11. Mill home
 12. Old Courthouse and Jail
 13. Matteson Woolen Mill
 14. National Hotel



APPENDIX J

THE PERSONAL JOURNALS OF
S. ELIZABETH DUSENBURY

Portville (N.Y.), July 20th, 1852.

For many years I have intended to keep a record of my daily life, yet for the first time I find myself engaged in it.

It is a serious thing to lay bare the hidden mysteries of the soul, to place before one in black & white the thoughts & feelings of a living being, one who mingles in the world it is true, but whose secret thoughts are hidden from the gaze of the curious ones around. I have felt my spiritual life declining and thought this might be a profitable exercise, to encourage and strengthen me. Here I shall see myself as I am. No one will attempt to flatter or deceive and I shall see Lib Dusenbury as she is. Her faults I know well and shall not attempt to palliate them. Some are from nature and some from education. My mind was never properly disciplined, but there is something within tells me I should have been a different being were it not so. Oh! how I long to be something nobler, higher, better. Can it be that I have expended my best hours in painful study to surely vegetate in Portville? Shall live and die here separated from all who are fired with the same ambition as myself? These thoughts sometimes fill me with agony but I would say with one of the old "Thy will be done."

Here I am to record my thoughts, hopes, aspirations, acts. To-day has been a sample of many. I rose at half past five and after performing my morning devotions and assisting Kate I went to the store on an errand for her. On my return I breakfasted and was helping Kate until she left for Niagara. From that time I busily plied the needle, after doing my chamber work, meantime hearing Carrie read, spell and recite in Colburn's. After dinner I sought my closet as usual, read two chapters in Deuteronomy and then translated my French lesson. A short and stolen siesta was interrupted by Carrie who brought me part of an orange. I then dressed and combed ma's hair and began sewing. At two a note was handed to me containing an invitation to ride to Olean. About half-past seven, Stone, Hen & myself went. Hen came to stay with me & here we are -- 11 -0-

July 21st

Rose about six. After seeking God's blessing upon me I went down stairs, ate my breakfast, attended prayers, made some cake and helped ma get ready to go to Hinsdale. She did not know Hen staid here and I got her some breakfast after ma left. When I had finished my work we all went down to Mr. Wheeler's. Hen & Augusta came home with us. I made a boiled cherry pudding & the sauce for it, and began to arrange my drawers before dinner. I finished that, tied my letters in bundles and had a long search after a key I did not find. I mended my stocking, ripped out one pair of sleeves and put in another. By that time I had a hard headache and laid down for it. When I got up I put the bows in my white wrapper and dressed for tea. Helped Alan [Hannah] on her apron

until the bell rang. After tea prepared for riding. Rode Coco up to Mrs. S's. Found Jennie not very well. Came home and got up stairs just before nine by my clock. Hen gone & ma returned. I thought tonight there was no one in the wide world I could wish to have by my side. This was not always the case. I found a letter to-day I supposed I had burned long ago. It was from one of my old friends, one too who professed & I believe did love me. I never returned it fully but I wish to-night - I felt as much interest in some body as I once did in him. There is too much of a void in my heart and with the philosophers of old I think "Nature abhors a vacuum." Ambition has taken somewhat from my warm nature and made me more heartless perhaps. I have read the last chapt. in Deut. and the first one in Joshua since I came up stairs besides getting my French lesson. It is growing late--. Poor Carrie has missed all her lessons! I must be careful. She learned her spelling lesson but I could not hear it - then I have read very little for two weeks and my letters! where are they? I ought to have been alone and then I should have had time to read and write for the day was mine. It is gone now with all its cares and perplexities ---. Never shall it return to me again but I must await its influence again.

July 22nd.

Rose 1/4 past four, read and prayed. I intended to read my French lesson but my headache coming on severely I laid down until nearly seven. I then put my sitting room in order, read my French and went to breakfast. When my chamber work was done I went to ma to know what next to do. I went to the store for her and got while there, a calico dress for myself, 1 quire & a half of gilt edged letter papers and a pack of envelopes. On my return I sewed on linen pantaloons for Will and Ed until dinner. Ma, Hannah and myself constituted the company. We had beef steak and boiled cherry pudding. Then I came up stairs for prayers and meditation. On going down stairs found ma nearly asleep. She sent me up stairs to rest also. Sewed again on the pants until nearly time for tea. Came up stairs a short time and looked up some papers. Ma called me and I went down and made some soda biscuits for tea. While they were baking combed ma's hair. Supper done came up stairs and arranged my Tissue matters. This was done without shedding a tear, but not without bitter and painful emotions. The well remembered faces and handwriting of those I loved in other days called up many memories. Some have proved unworthy of all my confidences and love. Oh! that this should be. It has hardened my own heart so much. I am sometimes almost afraid I can never love again as I once did. Once deceived I find it hard to trust again. I do not blame _____ as much as others. I have not acted just as I should, and had I been in his place I might -- and probably should have acted as he did -- at least as badly. -----I prayed for strength and grace and recounted to myself the sins of this afternoon. A poor man came for some supper. I had Hannah give him some and he was eating then. When I went down stairs she told me he said, "Tell the young lady I am much obliged." Pa and I then went to

prayer-meeting. How cold and indifferent I am. May God help me to become better.

It is a beautiful evening. The sky is gemmed with stars and the crescent moon completes its glorious beauty. I came home alone as pa had business at the store. I am really glad I am not a very great coward. One enjoys life so much better. Came up to my room got my pitcher, carried it down stairs, got a drink, filled the pitcher and came up, undressed and took a nice cool bath. I have been writing since. One thing I have not attended Carrie properly. I must begin early in the day with her. 10 0-.

July 23rd.

My morning duties are, reading two chapters, prayers and reading French. This is what I intend to do before breakfast. I shall note any deviation and shall hereafter say nothing of them unless I omit them. This morning rose at six. Did not read my French until breakfast, prayers and chamber work was done. Then I went into the parlor to hear Carrie read. A rap on the front door called my attention. Found Stone there full of trouble. He had whipped Albert Langdon severely and they were very angry. Mr. L. threatened to take him up. I felt sorry to hear of any trouble but he seemed to think I cared very little. I heard Carrie read and spell and then went to work on her dress. It was black silk and I had to make a new pattern. It fits beautifully. I sewed until dinner steadily. After dinner came down stairs for my usual duties -- namely prayers and meditation. I shall only mention omissions hereafter. Again sewed steadily until half-past three when I came up stairs and threw myself down for a half an hour to rest. Then I rose, combed my hair and was nearly dressed when Carrie came up and said Stone was down stairs. Found him very blue indeed. Laughed at him for it - as usual. Finished Carrie's dress waist - and tried it on over her dress. Looped up the sleeves with ma's cuff pins and thought she looked pretty. About seven went to ride on horse back with Stone. Got home half-past nine. He has been a good friend to me always but I am afraid I am sadly afraid I shall sometime make him unhappy. I do not wish it I am sure, for I delight in making people happy, yet sometimes I fear for the future. It may be my own girlish vanity -- but I sometimes think he cares more for me than he ought. Poor fellow! I pity him to-night. He feels as though life was a burden too heavy to be borne. Who of us have not felt thus? I am thought to be gay and joyous, yet sometimes I can apply to myself most truthfully -- these words of _____

"As a beam o'er the faces of the waters may glow
While the tide runs in darkness and silence below
So the cheek may be tinged with a warm sunny smile
While the cold heart to ruin runs darkly the while."

John went to Olean to-night and invited me to go but I told him to take Hen and I would ride on horse back - rode so 8 or 10 miles. Cousin Kate came home with him and is with me now. I must stop therefore for this night. 20 m to 11 0-.

July 24th

Last night Kate and I talked until a late hour and did not rise before half-past six. Ate breakfast and attended prayers, after which came up stairs, finished my chamber work, read and prayed. Kate, Will, Ed, Carrie and myself went up to Mrs. Smith's with Hank and the buggy. Overtook Mrs. James B. and passed her. Found Eli & Jim at home & they both helped us pick cherries. Mrs. Brooks came on soon after. Gave me a kind invitation to come up there and cut harvest apples. C_____ is to come home with his bride next week. Another Mrs. B. We got some eight or nine quarts of cherries & came home. Stopped at the store & got some dotted muslin for Carrie and myself and some short undersleeves. Came up to the house and helped stone & weigh the cherries. They are to be called my sauce. Sewed on Carrie's skirt until dinner and finished soon after. Came up stairs and was just going down when Kate came up & said Stone was down stairs. Went down & found him in better spirits apparently than last night. Some things were said & he became so vexed with me he took his hat & left. He invited me last night to go to Olean and came up to see about it to-day. Told him if Hen would go I would and thought half-past six would be about the right time. If he be angry he must get over it as soon as possible. I only told the truth.

Went into the kitchen and got a nice pail of cold water, came up stairs and bathed, changed my clothes and sat down to write. I scarcely know what to do next but am inclined to think I shall sleep a little. I did sleep well and then dressed me and went down stairs. Combed ma's hair and finished putting on Carrie's dress skirt. Tucked her white quilt & dressed her in her black dress. After tea went down to Mr. Wheeler's with cousin Kate. Hen, Stone & myself went to Olean. Called at Mrs. White's and found Louise and her baby there. Alice called & I left. I cannot endure such "lack-a daisical" women. No more animation than you see in a posy.

We went first to the milliners for some velvet ribbon then turned up another street and called on Helen Goodspeed. Found Lucy there & all went to Mrs. White's. Stone soon came and we started home after calling at Mrs. Adam's for Kate's letter. "Tarried" as our towns people say, more than we ought. Stone finished by getting really provoked again. It is no use getting mad at me. I am sorry for him but I will not let his getting angry with me keep me from doing right. He has been a good friend to me & I should be sorry to lose his friendship but I must do as I think best. It is after ten & little Kate is not here yet. I must stop writing & prepare for bed.

July 26th

Slept last night after we got to sleep, very hard. Got up at half-past seven & hastened down to breakfast. Came up stairs soon after & retired to my closet. Finished my chamber work and dressed Carrie for Sabbath School. Prayers followed immediately. Kate & I then came up and dressed for church. Stopped at the school house and heard Carrie & Augusta. My class was absent but just as the school was closing Marion came in. She has been quite unwell for some time. I only took time to hear her recite the lesson. Kate & I went down to church accompanied by Augusta. Heard Mr. Delamatys preach. His text was in Daniel the 2nd chap. and the 44th verse. He has preached from the same text before. To-day spoke of how many were in darkness and what forces Satan had to wage war against the Most High. First paganism with its millions of followers, then Mohamedanism [mohammedanism] Romanism, infidelity, rationalism, & despotism. To these God offers his church and this must finally triumph. I tried to listen & did partially succeed but my head pains me so much I hardly know what to do. Came home and ate my dinner after which I fixed ma off to Olean to hear Mrs. Eddie and then put on my loose dress & set things to rights. Came up stairs to read & pray and then began to write. Shall say more this evening----

Read some in the Evangelist & then went to sleep. Got up a little before four and got ready to go to prayermeeting. Came home after meeting and ate so heartily I feel uncomfortable still. Had some trout, huckelberries, soda biscuits & cup cakes. After ten Kate, Hank, John & Carrie went out with me on the door step. I combed John's hair and Kate combed Hank's. Then I came up stairs for my sunday night duties while John & Kate went up to the trough to get some good water. Read the second Epistle of Peter, then in the Evangelist and Temperance papers. Kate has gone to bed and I am all alone. How strangely we are tempted often. In prayermeeting to-day I thought of one I ought to forget. May I some day be free.

July 26th.

Rose at 20 min. to 6. After breakfast and prayers came up stairs, put my rooms in order, made the boys bed & swept their room, swept the kitchen chamber & back stairs & then helped Kate wash the dishes. We then went down to the store, got some crackers & two linen hdkfs. for myself. Came back, cooked some rice for dinner and went to sewing on Carrie's pink dress. After dinner came up & learned my French lesson & then Kate & I washed the dinner dishes. Bathed in cold water & dressed me. Combed ma's hair & sewed on Carrie's dress until after seven. Kate & I then took a pail of trout, went to the store where we got some black silk & saw Mrs. Stone - then to Mr. Wheeler's. Gave Betsy the fish, went into the parlor where we found Hen playing the piano. Was a pleasant call. Met Hank going down & told him to go on. Shortly after

met Stone who hurried & came home with us. Came up into our room & stayed until tea. Kate & I have been talking & I am tired & sleepy. I felt almost inclined not to attempt writing but concluded not to be quite so easily overcome. 11-10.

July 27th.

It is twelve and I am too much worn out in mind and body to write now.

July 28th.

Rose at six. Went to breakfast & prayers did my chamber work & made some cake. Heard Carrie read, spell & recite in Colburn. Went down to Mrs. Scofield's garden to pick currants with Kate, Carrie & Hannah. Came back, helped pick them over and then read French until dinner. After dinner wrote a letter to Kate, then combed ma's hair, bathed & dressed me. Betsy & Hen came to tea. They all sewed for me and I fixed the pocket on Hen's apron. Lilia and Abe brought Whitman up & they stayed to tea. The girls attended to the kitchen affairs and ate at the second table. This evening Kate & I are alone while Hank & Hen have gone to ride. There is one to-night where ever he may be who feels too deeply the trial he is called on to endure. I pity him sincerely but I cannot relieve him. I never saw any one feel so badly for such a reason. So kind to me always and I to make him unhappy. God forgive me for any wrong I may have done. 9--

July 29th

Rose about half-past five. Attended breakfast & prayers, did my chamber work, heard Carrie's lessons, helped Kate make some trifles, combed ma's hair and had her comb mine. Got to reading Frank Netherton & left my work for some time. Hardly had the parlor arranged when Lucy & Mrs. Adams came. Staid in the parlor a short time & then Kate & I went out & got the dinner on the table. We waited on the people & then ate together with Ed & Hannah. Dressed Carrie & combed Mrs. Adam's hair, helped ma, showed them my dresses. We all went to Mr. Wheeler's to tea. I had the headache & laid down most of the afternoon. Hen & I took tea together & then she played for the company. They went home soon after Kate & I started. I stopped at prayermeeting. Met Henry who told us he had shot Carlo. Poor, poor dog! I have not shed so many tears in many days. How often he has started down the hill to meet me & seemed so glad when I petted him! I shall see the poor fellow no more. I thought too of the sweet hours spent in the school house by _____.

1/4 to ten.

July 31st.

I was yesterday too busy in the morning and too unwell in the afternoon to write. In the evening John, William, Hank, Kate, Hen & myself went down to Abe's. I came back tired & sick. Went to bed 1/4 to 12. To-day rose about 1/2 past 6. Hen, Kate & myself went to breakfast & prayers. I then came up stairs & did my work with some assistance from the girls. We all went to sewing, then I cut & basted four pairs of stockings for Carrie, helped ma get dinner, put my room in order & dressed. All rode up to Dr. Stevens, found them gone, called a moment at Mrs. Smith's and came home. Kate & I finished the stockings, ate our supper & then I cut covers for the jelly. Came up stairs, broke open Kate's letter from Hank, put in a few words & sealed it. Walked down to prayermeeting with Hen & Hank. Came home alone after getting ready to retire wrote this. The moon is full and very bright. I have been and still am quite ill. Hope to be better soon. 25 m. 10.

August 1st.

Rose shortly after seven & hastened down to breakfast. Came up stairs & entered my closet, afterwards put my room in order. Found I had mistaken the time for prayers and of course was absent. Dressed Carrie & myself and then prayed. Carrie, Kate & myself went to S.Sch. From there to the church. I was reading Frank Netherton and felt so interested I read some during service. It was wrong I know but Oh! what preaching. No text - subject authenticity of Scripture. A glorious subject truly but Mr. Parker was little filled to instruct us. I am well aware that I am lamentably deficient in many things and do not wish to be vain of a little learning but I do sometimes feel there is a wide gulf between myself and many around me. What do they know of the ardent longings my hungry soul experiences day after day, what care they for the bright sunshine & green hills aside from the consideration that the farmer will ripen their corn, the cutter furnish logs & boards? x x x

How many things there are to awaken bitter memories only too lightly slumbering in the heart. When we were in the school house the little clock had stopped & it seemed lonely enough when I thought of its owner. I never could bear to see anyone feel badly and I shall not soon forget the bitter tears he shed that night. I would not willingly cause any one such pain. Again I was sorry for my carelessness at church in not speaking to Warren more cordially for I have ever felt much interest in him and still do. I came home, ate my dinner and came up stairs to read & pray. Even while on my knees bitter thoughts of one I have loved too well came up. I must drive these away and yet -- even while I try this memory of his former fondness returns and I long to feel the pressure of his hand, and receive a kiss from his lips as in other days. I know it is best we parted. I did right when I told him to write to me no more. I wish I had never seen him, never heard his name. How many

dark hours, how much bitterness when a sunny smile was on the lips would have he saved. God only knows. I am not what I once was. I look coldly on the world around me and my heart fails to return the professed love of those around me. Oh! my Heavenly Father warm my heart with that love that cometh down from Above, give me patience, give me gentleness, give me faith. Teach me to love others and resolutely to follow in his footsteps. I am weak - be Thou my strength, my sure defence. After writing the above I read first in the Temperance paper and then read the Christian Union. My next resort was the bed where I commenced Deck & Part by Rev. Walter Colton. Read until I felt sleepy and yielding to the gentle influences of Morpheus I was soon beyond the cares and vexations of this life. Ma came up about four to see if I was going to meeting. I did not feel well and decided to remain at home although my conscience almost smites me. I have been suffering from the headache some time my old trouble is upon me and I am also troubled with a rash that is quite annoying. It is a fine evening. The clouds are magnificent and the setting sun is throwing his last beams upon the graveyard. Some people are walking there now and to-morrow the slow hearse and weeping friends will stand upon the hill side while the earth falls upon the coffin of one who but this morning was as full of life as myself. Another. Oh! Death has thou taken and left desolate the hearts of the father & mother that love him. Again the waters of our creek have proved fatal to brothers. May this be a timely warning. One passage from Colton struck me, it is this, "Man, when frustrated in his purposes, slowly if ever, recovers his courage and forces; but nature instantly moves on again in her excelling strength. What to her are crumbling temples and mouldering pyramids? She spreads her verdence over the ruins of nations! In her august domain empires rise and fall with as little sensation as leaves put forth and fruit. She hushes the great dirge of human reason. Her winds sally over the graves of ages. All are hers, and all, from the stars that tremble in the blue vaults of heaven to the graves of _____ which come over the movements of the unsounded sea, feel the pulses which throb in his mighty heart. What, then, frail man is thy pride amid these stupendous attributes and achievements of nature? a bubble that breaks amid the eternal thunder of the deep."

If the first part of this be true how careful we should be in our conduct. One sex have often ruined man by their folly and coquetry. To the latter I am strongly inclined and have been too much concerned in it. I have suffered for it some also and have often resolved to resist this sin. Now I am comparatively free. The chains that for three years have been too galling are partially broken. I must beware how I _____ others around me. I must "Love God" more and seek less my own gratification. I love admiration too well, seek it too eagerly. May God guide my impetuous nature in the right path, direct my enthusiasm and make me a contented, useful kind hearted woman.

August 2nd.

How very pleasant it seems to be alone! Not yet eight and no one here to trouble me. This has been a rare thing for many evenings past and I prize it all the more. Rose about half past five read my Bible, prayed and translated my French. After breakfast and prayers Kate and I washed the dishes and put this room in order. I went out and got to reading so busily time flew away so rapidly I was gone half an hour or more. Put on our bonnets and went to the store where I got ma a calico dress, two pair of undersleeves, a bottle of Triopherous for myself and a pail of crackers. After we got home I cut and made the upper part of the undersleeves and by that time dinner was ready. On coming out of my closet I took up my last Wreath and giving way to temptation I sat down on the floor and read two articles. The first entitled Utility of Talent was quite good. Would I could do as much for some poor mortal. The second was a visit to Mt. Vernon. I saw a lady who went down on the same boat that the authours did. She seemed to have a less exalted opinion of the Hassuth than Helen Irving. Then throwing down the book I hastened down stairs. Assisted in cleaning the table and swept the dining room. Then dressed Carrie & myself for the funeral. We went in while Mr. Morris was reading. His text was in 2nd Samuel 14th chap. and 14th verse. For we must needs die etc. The congregation was not very large but there were a great many mourners. They seemed to feel deeply. One thought struck me very forcibly.

Mr. M- was speaking of a dying sinner's agony. I thought how much all who have died without hope have suffered & my heart died within me. What have I done? Shall I not save at least one soul with God's grace assisting me from endless death? x x x I shed many tears with & for the stricken ones who bowed in agony above the confined form of him who but yestermorn breathed the pure air of heaven. How I felt for them as the lid was closed for the last time, and ~~it's~~ mortal frame was hidden from their view forever. Forever! Oh what a solemn word sometimes.

Kate and I left Carrie in the store while we went to Mrs. Rice's for a sack to make her one. Then we went back got the lining and came home. I combed ma's hair, cut a pattern & then the lining & tried it on. It fitted very well. When we were through I put my pieces together, went out and helped ma starch and then came up here. Here I am still but little Kate has come and I must soon put up my pen. To-day these lines happened to meet my eye. They bring forth feelings that sometimes rise.

"The time when first eve saw that cherished face,
The words we spoke - the tones - the looks - the places -
Within the soul's vast picture-hall, they stand,
Vivid, as fresh from some great artist's hand.

Those fadeless lines, no dust of Time shall spot,
 E'en Death's dark waves, their color cannot blot.
 x x x x x x x x x x x
 "Ah, the first time"--these simple words will start
 To deepest feeling, many a careless heart."

Lela Linwood

August 3rd.

Rose at five. Besides my usual chamber work I swept the sitting room as the sun was rising, ironed one shirt for John. Worked busily on Carrie's sack until Ed finished his letter to Kate and then I wrote nearly two pages. Just as I was going to send it the bell rang. Louis Addison and Henrietta there. Went down to the store with them and got the silk for Carrie. Came home and worked on it until dinner and after-til the whole was cut out. Then I bathed and dressed me for going to Olean. When we got down there, drove on to Mrs. Days and then went shopping. Bought Carrie some shoes and insertion & ma a silk ribbon. Visited at Mrs. Day's with ma, Carrie, Kate, Mr. & Mrs. Adams, Georgie, Lucy, Betsy, Addison, Mrs. Wheeler & Henrietta. In the evening went to Mr. Adams. Alice, Mr. Wilston & Julie White joined us. Had fine ice cream and cake. Rode home with Mr. A.'s people. Found a letter on the table from Hank. Hope he will succeed in this case as much is depending on it. It is late & my rash is horrid. 11 1/4 S.

August 5th.

Last night it was twelve when I went to rest and I felt so very weary, so sick I could not bear the thought of the least exertion. I did not hear Carrie read, I did not read my French or my Bible and I feel I did wrong. I was far from being well and my eyes pained me also. In the morning Kate & I made delicate and yellow cake & then we sewed on Carrie's sack. In the afternoon we visited at Mr. Wheeler's and finished the sack except the buttons. We also spent the evening there. Eli & Jes, the Percivals, Hank & John, Miss Geyes, & Mrs. Stone were there. Stone came home with me and felt so blue and talked so much so I believe I must have caught the disease. My heart feels heavy and I am almost sorry for life itself. God help me to be more contented. Rose this morning 1/2 past 7. Felt so ill and blue did not care to rise. Did my chamber work, ate my breakfast, read my Bible & French to be sure of them. Since I have been sewing on Carrie's white dress. I must go down soon and work at it. I am almost discouraged. What am I? What shall I ever be? The future seems aimless and dreary. My heart sinks at the thought of it. "Rest for the weary soul."

I am really relieved for the job I have so long dreaded is at last finished, aye, Carrie's muslin dress. It sets well and I shall not have to think of any more. My rash seems to grow worse and worse. To-night

it has been almost intolerable. I was done sewing about four and then I combed ma's hair. Kate and I came up stairs and slept until six or after. Then we took tea and I have been lying on the lounge most of the time since. I shall be glad if this tormenting rash ever gets well although I do not wish to complain. I cannot help often thinking of how unhappy Stone was and still is. To know that I have or am making any one feel badly is always a weight on my spirits. John has just come up and I will not write more now. Hank came home as usual without any fish.

August 6th, Friday.

Rose about six. Went down to breakfast & then came up stairs to my closet. Went down to prayers and then finished my chamber work. Put all the lamps in ashes & helped make two loaves of sponge cake. Went to the store, wrote three invitations, called at Mrs. Wheeler's and Chapman Percival's. Collected flowers enough for two bouquets at both places & made them as soon as I came home. After dinner read my Bible and French and then Kate and I made the custard to use this evening. Came up stairs & wrote a letter to Rollin Welch, went down and combed ma's hair. Came up, bathed, combed my hair and Kate's and here I am. Last night went to bed and read in Deck & Part. To-night expect company and shall be too tired to read or write.

But few came to spend the evening and it seemed rather dull to me. Hen staid the night. I did worry and had the blues before and after. I am always saying or doing something.

Saturday, August 7th.

Rose at eight. Assisted ma in sweeping and getting breakfast for us girls. After breakfast put things to rights about the chamber & parlors. Went to my closet but did not read until this evening. After dinner sewed on Carrie's chemise. Hen left about half-past two and I went to sleep. When I got up went down stairs and sewed with ma some time, then came up and wrote a letter to Frank Moore. That finished and sealed I picked up my things and was going down stairs when Kate wanted me to look for a pattern. We were about it when we heard a carriage which proved to be ours. Ma, pa, Carrie, Hank and Nelson Butler came. Then Hank went down after Hen and we all went down to Mr. Mersereau's. Too late to call. Rode down on the plank road and set Hen out at their gate. Came home & found ma very blue. Had a letter from our Kate. She had been quite sick. Poor girl she is always in trouble. Wish she had as little feeling as I pretend to own. Our boys are the curse of our life she says. I wish we might feel them a blessing instead.

Sunday, August 8th.

Rose at half-past six. Assisted ma in getting the sitting room in order and combed her hair. After breakfast & prayers, made three beds and arranged the rooms, dressed Carrie & myself. Attended S. School. Ellen and Marian both there. The lesson was in Matthew, 1st verses of the 14th chap. Rev. Mrs. Norton made some remarks to the children after which we all went down to the church and listened to a sermon from Mr. Norton. The text was in Matthew 14th chap. & 28 to 30th verses. Tried to listen but had one of my dull heavy headaches. Came home and kept on reading in Hugh Fisher until called to dinner. Since that I have been attending to my Sabbath duties. Now I may go to reading once more. Read with much interest a book entitled Hugh Fisher. Carrie then came and read to me until they all came home. I got up, brushed my hair & talked with Nelson until tea time. After tea talked with & read to him for some time then went down to see Hen for the last time alone. Nelson came for me.

Monday, August 9th.

Rose at half-past five. After breakfast came up stairs and dressed to go with Kate to the depot. Went to prayers first and then Kate, Nelson, Hank, John and myself started for the depot. We all called at the depot- (I mean Mr. U-'s). Found them nearly ready. Had a lively ride with John and Kate to perform. Called a moment at Mrs. Adams' gate and took Lucy in. Called again at Mrs. Blakslee's gate and at Mrs. White's. Went from there to the depot. Found all of Mr. Wheeler's people there. Saw Henrietta for the last time perhaps. She is a dear sweet girl and I shall miss her often. We went into the cars saw them seated and bade them good by. I forgot Kate for which I am very sorry. Got home about tea, came up stairs and went to work. Made my bed and swept my own rooms, helped ma sweep all the chambers and brushed down both pairs of back stairs. Made the sauce for dinner and then ate. Dusted all the rooms we swept, combed ma's hair, fixed up my curtain, filled the fluid lamps, took a cold bath and went to sleep. Was dressed about five and then combed Hank's hair, read two chapters in the Bible, learned my French lesson besides attending in the meantime to the coffee, cutting Hannah's dress skirt and getting the cake for tea. After tea read in Deck & Part until ma came home, then came up stairs and have been reading in it ever since. Oh! how quiet it is. I can read, even write and be still once more. I believe I am extremely selfish in this respect but I cannot bear to have my time consumed in idle conversation &c when I ought to be improving.

Tuesday, August 10th.

Rose at half-past six I began to say but I mean six. After breakfast put my room & the boys in order, heard Carrie read, spell and

recite and cut her a waist. Sewed on this until nearly eleven then came up stairs, read Harry Wilson and went to sleep. I have had a dull nervous headache all day and do not feel like sitting up at all. Went to dinner and ate altogether too much. Came up stairs and got my inkstand. Washed it thoroughly and filled it with new ink. After arranging the sitting room came up to try my new ink. Felt much disappointed when I saw its pale hue. Of all things I like good writing materials. My thoughts never flow easily from the point of an ugly pen or pencil. The paper must be even as my temper proves uneven. My French lesson went off finely this morning. Wish I could manage not to be so sleepy mornings. I must not write long as I have much to do. Read something in Deck & Part and then went down stairs. Combed ma's and Carrie's hair, came up stairs bathed and dressed myself. Went down to the parlor where I found Mrs. Smith, Susan and her baby. Sewed on Carrie's sun bonnet and helped get tea. After they were gone talked with ma and then came up stairs to write. Have written a letter to William Harper and intend to read my book through if my eyes do not pain me too much.

Wednesday, August 11th.

Finished reading Deck & Part last night. Rose this morning at a little before six. Came down stairs and had to dress Carrie. the breakfast bell rang before I had time to read my French. Read a double lesson with much interest. Then I wrote a note to Stone and sent home his books. While making the boys' beds Carrie learned her spelling lesson and I heard her spell. After we came down stairs I sewed on her white bonnet & finished it while she read a very long lesson and learned her Colburn. I went to the store and cut out the new silk lining to her sack. When I came back I worked faithfully until it was done. I combed ma's hair & helped her dress, combed Carrie's, cut out some edging for the neck to her dress, basted it in, basted some toes into her sock and started them off. Then I fixed up the rooms, got some water and bathed. Just before I had done an old squaw came knocking away at the back door. I finally went down but made no haste. Went up stairs and dressed me, came down and went to work on pa's hdkfs. I concluded to write as I expect to go up to Mrs. Smith's on horseback after tea. Billy and Ed have gone after berries for tea. Ma and Carrie will take tea at Mrs. Rice's. My eyes pain me so I am almost afraid they are getting diseased. It has been cool & bright today, just such a day as I love. Enough of rain I have seen for the present although we need it sadly. Had a note from Stone today. Fear he is yet troubled with the blues. I am sorry for him but what can I do?

August, Thursday 12th.

Rose this morning about six at Mrs. Smiths' where I slept last night. Jennie and I got to talking about _____ as usual. Learned

some new things and said some hateful things as I ought not. I do believe he is deceitful and mean, and must someday tell him so. When he gets any token of affection from me he will know it. I have not been so angry in a long time. This has been one of the meanest days I have known in months. After breakfast and prayers we decided to go to Mrs. Brook's. When we got down there and found the Percival girls would not go the boys did not want to go. I had waited so long for Eli and Jen had come that I was mad and acted real ugly as usual declaring I could not go this summer unless I went today. Finally they went off and I kept on working at Carrie's dress. I did all I could to the sleeves and was just ripping ma's dress off the waist or rather shoulders when Hannah came in and said some one was coming. It proved to be Miss H -, her cousin and father. I had never seen any of them before. Ma felt entirely discouraged but I combed her hair and talked to her some. They got along very well until dinner and after dinner I showed my pictures &c. Then we had the carriage up and went to the Indian encampment. It is a beautiful place and the little red children seemed as happy as the children of a monarch with all his gilded toys. Then we came back and I finished ma's dress. They went home soon after. I put the rooms in order, combed my hair, read my Bible & French, found the ribbon to face Carrie's sleeves, went down stairs and began them. Henry came in with two letters, one to Ed and one from Julie. I was hurt by its contents and my fevered cheek & flashing eye gave ample evidence of the fact. What a complicated thing is the human heart! I called Carrie, had her learn her spelling lesson while I finished her sleeves. Then I cut the cake for tea, carried up some water and called them all to tea. I sat in mother's place and poured tea. That through I took Carrie and called at Mrs. Comstock's. Ran to the store for some ribbon but 'twas gone. Sent Carrie home by ma and went to prayermeeting where I was extremely sleepy. I came home and went to writing and soon I am going to sleep. Good night---

August 14th, Saturday.

Yesterday some one carried off my ink & I could not write. In the forenoon after doing my usual work on Friday I made two loaves of sponge cake & then got the clothes to mark. While marking I wrote on one for Stone & wrote him a long note. I was just finishing it when up came Harper Dusenbury & wife, two children, Mr. & Mrs. Bronson & Edna Hordly to dinner. We managed to get through somehow. In the afternoon I fixed ma's silk dress, her satin & her poplin. After tea was over I came up stairs and dressed me to ride. Rode down to the Indian encampment. Met Copperhead & squaw who seemed quite glad to see me. Made a call at Mrs. Lillibridge's and then after catching Coco who ran away while I was in I rode up to Mr. Wheeler's. Found Betsy at the gate waiting to see me. She wished me to call but I told her I could not but would after I had been home. As I passed Mr. Uarden's Stone came up to me and walked home by me. He took the saddle off and put Coco in the barn while I got

ready to go to Mr. Wheeler's. We walked down & found Betsy very glad to see us. Staid until quite late & then sat down on the step a little while. Oh! that I should have been the means of so much misery. God forgive me for all I have ever done.

This morning I rose about six and assisted ma until breakfast. Did my room work while they were eating, & then ate myself. Swept the dining room & kitchen, helped Hannah was dishes, made some blanc mange & was just boiling the sauce when Uncle Ed & Abe came. Assisted in getting dinner & in serving. Helped clear the table & brushed out the dining room, got Eds' & Will's dinner, mended Carrie's dress & laid down a few minutes. Dressed, marked two hdkfs. looked up ma's things, helped her wash & dress herself, dressed Carrie, got her things ready to pack, ate supper & got them started for Olean. Made the boys' bed, had a moments call from Jen who came to ride with me, went to the store with her & the children. Called at Mrs. Comstock's. Came home & played with the children until nearly nine. Managed at last to get them to sleep, read the two chapters & was just coming to write when Kate & all of them came. Have talked with Kate & am very tired & sleepy. Tomorrow is Sunday but I am little prepared for it. 1/4 to 12.

Sunday, August 15th.

Rose about 10 min after six. Went down stairs where Kate & I made ma's beds & put the sitting room in order. Emptied the water up stairs & in ma's room. Made the boys' bed, attended prayers. Combed Ed's and Will's hair & then came up stairs. Took a good bath & dressed myself. August & I went to S.S. Ellen was absent but Marion was there. Heard her recite and looked to find to teach. Walked to church with Charlotte. Sat with our three little girls & Augusta Wheeler. Mr. Parker preached from I.1 Cor. 13th Chap. & 1st verse. My usual accompaniment of a dull headache. Stopped a few moment at Mrs. Scofield's as it rained slightly. Henry brought home the children. Came up home and staid in the parlor with Kate reading & talking until they were through dinner. Then went out and ate very heartily. Came up stairs and attended my duties. I am now going to read and _____ . Read a S.S. book & went to sleep. Got up & dressed for tea. Spent the evening in the parlor as uncle Ed came up. Talked with ma & Kate & went to bed about ten.

August 16th, Monday.

Rose about half-past five and assisted our people in starting. Oh! what confusion & running to and fro on such occasions. Some call ma & some call pa, children run up stairs & down, grown people laugh, cry and fret, keys change places mysteriously, papers burst open, things get lost, &c. All things end and this was finally over. Then Kate & I commenced and swept, dusted, picked up things, washed the chamber

furniture, attended to the sauce, filled the astral lamp, put in a new wick, washed the chimney, filled the small lamp and got all the house in order. How nice & quiet it does seem. After dinner, I bathed, read my two chapters and got my French lesson. Then I went to sleep and got dressed in time for tea. After we were through we went to getting things for poor Mrs. Percy. Kate was to ride in the carriage & I on Coco. Eunice Robinson called but we went. She went with us to Mrs. Smith's. They were gone when I got back & I came home alone. It was 1/2 past nine when I came & is now some after ten. Met Sallie & McPherson. Poor _____ that----

Tuesday, August 17th.

Rose about six. On going down stairs found Hannah had gone to washing. Went to the barn and got some meal. Put two potatoes & fish to cook & then washed the dishes we used in making corn bread & white bread. After breakfast & prayers assisted Kate in clearing the table. While she was washing the dishes I swept the dining room & then retired to my closet which alas! I had before neglected. Then I helped Kate with the dishes. I made two rolls of jelly sponge cake, mixed the bread, sewed on Hank's shirts, mended his coat, hemmed his neck hdkfs., darned his stockings & ironed two shirts, two hdkfs. and one collar. Then I washed and dressed me, read my French lesson, came down to see about tea & then went up stairs. When I came down again the boys were eating. I poured some tea & began to eat when in came Ed with a letter. I broke the seal & found it to be from Rollin Welch. He has found a good place & will do well I hope. He asks me to correspond with him and I will do so as I hope to derive some benefit from it. He will always have something new & interesting to tell me. His letter was short and good. I presume his letters will be of much more use to me than those of _____. I got up quite a feeling of indignation over this afternoon thinking x x x x x

How strangely God deals with the children of men. Today I read about Saul. He was raised to the highest office & became leader of God's chosen people. Yet his heart in time was filled with envy and malice. Oh! one's hearts are indeed deceitful. We know not to-day what we shall be on the morrow. Each day we learn sure and sad lessons and while the days lengthen into weeks, weeks into months and months into years we are growing fearfully indifferent - and cold. My heart has not half the warmth it once had. Contact with the world has worn away its clinging tenet and taught to beware of those who come in friendship's guise. I was when a little child very frank and confiding - while I still retain the former I lack much in the latter. Who must bear the blame? Surely those who have helped to make me thus must share it. The air is cool & bracing, the clouds rich and varied and I am all alone to enjoy them.

Wednesday, August 18th.

Last night I wrote a letter to Lottie Senter after writing in my journal. Found to my sorrow it was seven o'clock when I got up. Hastened down stairs and put the breakfast on the table as Hannah was churning. Had little to do about house. When that little was completed read my Bible & French and then went to work on Hannah's dress. Sewed on that until nearly five. Bathed and dressed for tea. Kate and I put on our things and started to call on the Percival girls and met them with Miss Fries at the foot of the hill. Came back with them and went down to the store when they went. Met Stone going up and coming back. He came up with us and stayed with us a short time. Made a motion for me to come to the door but just as I was going Kate took the lamp and saw him out. He still feels blue enough. What an unhappy affair that he ever saw me or if so that he happened to fancy me. I am a queer sort of girl, always in some such trouble. Oh! My Heavenly Father help me to be better than I am.

Thursday, August 19th.

Rose at 1/4 to six. Performed all my morning duties and then went to breakfast. Afterwards built a fire in the sitting room and got Kate to lying down. Read to her until the boys came and then had prayers. Went to the village. Called at Mrs. Scofield's to get a recipe for Kate, went next to the store & then to Mrs. Delamaty's for a bonnet-block. Found Kate no better. Put her medicine to steep and my gum Arabic*. Stiffened and pressed my bonnet. Steamed the dose of rhubarb, spices, ginger & cinnamon. Helped some about a boiled pudding for dinner and then sewed on my bonnet until it was ready. About half past two after getting in the lining and cutting out the cape came up stairs to dress & bathe. Julia, Charlotte, Miss Feyes, Betsy, Rice and Nelson took tea with us. I finished up cape and hemmed two hdkfs. Took a short ride with Nelson, went up on the house &c. It is about eleven and I am very tired. I must go to sleep for another day's work lies before me. Got an invitation to Mrs. Chadwick's quilting to-morrow. Am half inclined to go & see the fun.

Friday, August 20th.

Rose about six. Went down stairs & helped Kate some & then retired to my closet. Breakfasted, made some cake, did the chamber work, read my Bible and French and then went down town. Called a short time on the Percivals, then to the store, next to see Betsy and finally for a moment at Mr. Comstock's. Bought some bonnet strings and finished my bonnet when I came home. Wrote a letter to pa & ma and superintended the dinner. Got Kate started for Allegany and then I put my things away, got some water, bathed & laid down a short time. Then dressed me and went to the quilting. Came home early, wrote a letter to Frank Mason

and then went up after my journal. Will & Ed are with me. Ed is reading and Will lying down. I long to lie down and rest for I do not feel well and am quite weary. How many pains and aches I have, yet people are always telling me how plump and healthy I look. If their heads & backs could know the same pains I almost constantly endure they might not think I felt so well.

Saturday, August 21st.

Last night after writing in my journal I glanced over the articles in Mothers Magazine & commenced the life of Gen. Scott in pamphlet form. Rose this morning at 1/4 to six & read my Bible & S. School lesson before going down stairs. Emptied the water up stairs & down & then had breakfast and prayers. Felt quite vexed because I could not cook as soon as I liked & sat down to sewing on the lounge covers. Finally from the effects of a nervous headache went up stairs and laid down for nearly two hours. Came down & finished the covers. Kate went up stairs & I helped get dinner. Cut out the collars & binding to Ed's shirts and sewed them on. Helped Kate weigh the berries & sugar, strain the syrup and attended to them until we could set them off. Meantime mended a large quantity of stockings & read some in Scott. Then bathed & dressed me, some one called & on going down stairs found Mr. Wheeler. He had just returned from _____ and had been much alarmed fearing our people were lost on the Atlantic. After he left ate supper. Will being sick gave him a hot foot bath & bathed his head with camphor. They are both asleep on the lounge and I have just finished Scott.

Sunday, August 22nd.

Last night began a letter to Jennie Casey & wrote two pages. By that time Kate & John came. We got the boys to bed and I went to bed as soon as I could. Kate got frightened and we both got up. I opened the blinds and looked out. Nothing was visible and I was soon asleep. Rose this morning about 1/2 past seven. Had breakfast and prayers. Began to read and forgot my other duties. At last I thought and hastened up stairs to put the room in order. Dressed and went to S. School with Ed. Heard the girls recite their lessons as usual and then went to church. Jennie sat with me. The text was in Matthew 25th chap. & 46th verse. Mr. Delamatys preached. While in church my heart was pained by remembering I had not prayed in secret. I had forgotten it. It is the first time since I began this & I mean shall be the last. I am sorry for it but 'tis too late now. Came home with Kate and ate dinner, then retired to my closet. I am now intending to read my usual Bible lesson ---- Read three chapters & then began to read the S.S. Union Report. Became so sleepy that I fell asleep & did not rise until 1/2 past three.

Dressed for meeting and read in the report while Kate was getting ready. After meeting & tea finished reading the first Epistle of John &

then took up the Report and read until dark. Soon Kate came in & we talked of Henry &c. Then the little boys and finally we came up stairs. I am deeply sensible of my utter unworthiness and intend often to raise my heart to God. What a field before such labors!

Monday, August 23rd.

Rose at 1/2 past five. Swept the sitting room & ma's bedroom, worked some up stairs & then ate breakfast. After prayers I swept the dining room, pantry & kitchen & then Kate and I washed the dishes. I came up stairs, changed my dress & went to the store taking Mrs. Delamaty's bonnet-block along. Got me two yds. of calico to fix my dress and a new one also. Three new pairs of shoes and two linings for my dresses completed my bundle. Came home dripping with perspiration and changed my dress quickly. Cut out one of the linings, made a pudding and got the dinner mostly. Sallie Smith and Wesley Scofield ate with us. Afterwards I sewed until Sallie went and then I helped clean the table and brushed the dining room. Then I got my work cut out and fixed, bathed and then knelt down for meditation & prayers. I laid down on the lounge a little while then I dressed me and read my French lesson. Sewed until tea and after tea as long as daylight lasted. Jennie and Eli called a few moments. I walked to the store with Eli and read a letter there from Lottie Senter. She thinks some of coming home. Then I came home and met Kate at the gate. I helped her off and Bill came out and screamed so that Coco was frightened and stepped on my foot. It hurt me of course and I was so angry because William laughed and he and Ed talked so ugly that I talked cross and scolded. I am sorry for I had succeeded very well in bridling my tongue until this evening. God help me to act wisely & well.

Tuesday, August 24th.

Rose at 1/4 to five. Read my French &c. Walked about three quarters of a mile. Came home & ate breakfast, had prayers & wrote two short letters. Went to the offices and wrote another, then came up to Mrs. Scofield's and called. Read to them Thorburn's visit to Jenny Lind. They invited Kate and I to take tea with them but Charlotte sent me a note & we went there. Came home and sewed on my dress until dinner time & after dinner until 1/2 past two. Made some biscuits, bathed and dressed me, then sewed until 1/2 past 4. Went to Mrs. Percival's to tea. Came home quite early in the evening. Met Stone and he came home with me. We have been light and trifling, have played and talked but I am surely thankful I have not been much angry. I have begun to be so sometimes but I restrained my temper and tried to get over it. I succeeded very well in doing it.-- Oh! may I ever try to do well. I got up last night after I had retired & finished a letter to Jennie Casey. One extend I copied for this but I am too tired to-night to put it in-----

Wednesday, August 25th.

Rose at 1/4 to six. Read French &c. Went to breakfast & prayers and then did the chamber work and mixed the bread. Sat down & sewed on my dress until about eleven when Butler Williams came. Went into the parlor and talked with him sometime & then helped Hannah get the dinner on the table. Ate dinner and then Butler went. Finished my dress, took a nap, bathed, combed my hair & put on my double gown. Wrote a letter to Julia Kanyors, ate my supper, dressed and Butler came. Took tea and spent the evening with him and Kate. He has visited Europe and is well acquainted with many places in our own land. He is by far the prettiest, smartest cousin I have seen-----

Thursday, August 26th.

Rose shortly after five. Assisted some in getting breakfast & then stayed in the parlor with Butler until it was ready. He went away soon and I finished my chamber work and went to the store. Got some sugar and my tin plate. Found a letter from our folks and one from Bill Harper. Came home, read my Bible and French, sketched and clear colored my pieces. Prepared some paint for the window sills and then ate dinner. After dinner put my things in order, washed my brushes & bathed. Wrote a letter to Bill Harper and then took a nap. Found myself in much pain on waking but tried not to give up. Sat and made me a gingham apron and find I have done quite enough. Can hardly write from the pain I feel but know I shall be worse and cannot should I wait.

Friday, August 27th.

Rose about 1/2 past seven, as I was so ill and knew I should feel worse to move. Performed all my duties before going down stairs. Ate some breakfast and then got all my things and tried to paint. Kate went down to Mr. U-s to spend the day and I could not help feeling badly that I was so unwell as I had a fine chance to myself. I managed however to paint until dinner was on the table and Abe, Fidelity, Andrew, Anne, Kate and Edna came. I was obliged to begin getting dinner although I did not feel at all able, but Kate soon came and attended to it. I went to bed after dinner some two hours and then sewed on ma's pockets until tea. After tea rode down to the river and went to the wigwams where we saw several specimens of the "red skins." When we came up home two squaws came to sell some berries. We got sixteen quarts and then I decided to come up & write that I might be ready for bed. I am quite blue to-night -I hardly know why.

Saturday, Tuesday, August 28th

Rose about six this morning after retiring early last night. I read just before I went to bed a long and interesting account of a cave

lately explored in Indiana. Ed was sick when I waked and I felt miserably. I went to making berries first and then ate breakfast. Helped also about straining some and mixed the bread. Then we had prayers. I assisted Kate in getting the jelly ready to boil and then went to the store to get some bowls. Came home and attended to the jelly meanwhile reading my S. School lesson and look over the Evangelist. After dinner cleaned my paint brushes and washed myself, then laid down until three. Dressed myself and went to Mrs. Comstock's. Not at home. Called at the store and got ma's apron. Went and spent the afternoon with Betsy and came up to monthly concert. Enjoyed the meeting but found on coming home that Hannah had been stealing. I am so sorry for her. Poor girl! Their own prayer books tell them they may do this. Oh! God must it be that our land shall ever be under the cursed influence of popesy? Forbid it. Heaven -----

Sunday, August 29.

This is the last Sabbath in August - 1852. It has been a day of glorious beauty, one to make a lover of nature feel some like living always. I dread almost to have it pass but the sun's bright beams will soon be hidden and pale Luna come forth to flood the sleeping earth with her mellow radiance. How I love to watch her as she slowly wends her way along the azure expanses, and my heart seems to grow better, and beat less hastily. Oh! God thou hast given us much to love, much to cheer. Beauty, grandeur, sublimity are on every hand, the full heart can go up to thee with none to molest or make afraid. I rose this morning at seven, assisted Kate in doing the chamber work and then we ate breakfast. Combed ma's hair and when the boys came in had prayers. Came up stairs and entered my closet. I helped dress the boys and dressed myself. Went to S. School and church. Saw ten children baptised. The text was in Titus 2nd chap. 18th verse. Mr. Parker preached. Came home and ate a hearty dinner, then went to my closet. Read under the pine tree to the boys nearly two hours and a half in Uncle Tom & then read some time in the Christian Union. Came in dressed and went to prayermeeting. We had quite a full meeting. Mrs. Comstock walked up with us. Stopped and talked some with her and then came home. Have just been eating supper after which I read some in the Evangelist - I intend to read in the Bible &c - then retire early.

Monday, August 30th.

Rose about 1/2 past 6. Attended to some of my work & then ate breakfast & had prayers. Did the chamber work, swept the dining room, helped with the dishes & made some cake. Then painted until nearly one. Got some dinner for us four and helped wash the dishes, brushed out the dining room & washed my brushes. Bathed and dressed, wrote a letter to Henrietta, ate supper & then went up to Mr. Smith's. Eli rode back with me. Found Albert here and he put out my horse. Coco rode well, the

night was so cool. Albert gave us an account of a wedding he attended yesterday. The moon shone so brightly we went to walk down as far as Mr. Hay's--- *After dinner read three or four chapters & my French.

Tuesday, August 31st.

Rose a little after five. Came down to see about breakfast and read my French & Bible down stairs. Ate breakfast and had prayers then made a fire in the sitting room, got my things ready and painted until my piece was done. Took care of my palette, paints &c, washed my brushes and scoured the handles with sand paper. Wonder when I shall see them again. Swept and dusted ma's bed room and the sitting room, made a pudding and put it to boil, swept the boys room &c.-- made their bed and put our rooms in order, came down made the sauce for the pudding, got dinner, wrote a short note, marked three hdkfs, 4 chemises, and 3 pairs of drawers. Bathed, slept a short time, dressed, sat down for a few minutes and sewed on ma's apron, made biscuits and attended to the supper, ate and then came in here. 'Tis the last day of summer. May be 'tis my last summer. Oh! how quickly life hurries on. Began a new play today by Racine - called Athalia. It promises to be a fine one. Had a letter from little Kate. She is keeping house as her mother is gone to Penn. Expect Stone this eve.

Wednesday, September 1st.

Rose shortly after six. Came down stairs after doing part of the chamber work and put the sitting room in order then began making some cake. Ate breakfast had prayers and then finished making the Shrewsbury cake. Began some jelly cake and had it nearly done but let Kate get it into the oven and mixed the bread. Then spread and rolled the cake, baked that I had made, baked some cookies and attended to the jelly, bread &c. Helped Hannah wash dishes for some time, then got some water, took a good bath, changed all my clothes and got ready for dinner. Got most of the dinner myself, ate, went up stairs, read my Bible & French & then laid down on the lounge and slept. Oh! how tired and lost I did feel. I made myself so lame riding home with Jen last night - and was up so late 'twas too much for me. Got up & dressed me, came down and sewed on ma's apron until tea and after until dark, then attended to the house & sat down and wrote a letter to Frank Moore. The boys are gone to the depot. Kate is at Mr. Comstock's leaving me alone. I am going to close my journal, lie down on the lounge and wait for them.

September, 2nd.

Instead of our people Kate & Ed Meritt came. Rose this morning about six. Went down and attended to the breakfast. After breakfast & prayers, went about the house some and then got ready to go to Olean. Our people were not at the depot. Went to town and got some silk for my

dress came home and cut it out. After dinner read some in the White Fugitive. Went down to Mr. Adam's. While there put the puffs on my sleeves. Came up home as soon as the express came in. Have felt sick and blue all day. To visit all day is a terrible bore to me. I long for home comforts.

Friday, September 3rd.

Rose about seven, read my Bible & went down to breakfast. Had prayers, came up stairs, read my French, then finished chamber work &c. Began sewing on my sleeves and had them nearly done when our people came with aunt Chloe & uncle Calvin. Had to see about the dinner, comb ma's hair &c. After dinner helped Kate off, finished my dress, bathed & dressed me, wrote a note to Jean, attended to the supper, then came up stairs to be by myself a while, went to Mrs. Scofield's a few minutes, left Jean's note at the office then came home & began this. I am quite blue for me. Oh! how I have felt to-day. I do so dread being sick and in this way.

September 3, Saturday.

Rose about six, dressed & went down to breakfast. After uncle Calvin started & we had prayers Kate & I put the house in order, I mixed the bread & made a rice pudding. Ma & pa came while I was reading the papers. I came up stairs & read or rather wrote a letter to Henry & then dressed me. Uncle Harper, aunt Jane, Addy, Kate & Ed Meritt, Fidelia & Abe came up. Dr. Stevens & wife his three sisters & Mr. Paye called. Fidelia & I called on Betsy & brought Augusta home with us. Hank came while we were there. After tea I read my Bible &c. Then Hank, Stone & myself went up to see Jennie. Had quite a pleasant visit & have just come home. Read my S. School lesson last night-----

Sunday, September 5th.

Rose about seven. Kate had quite a sick night & I was obliged to be awake some so that I felt uncommonly sleepy. I went down & ate my breakfast & then came up stairs to attend Kate. I only had time beside to go to prayers & get ready for S.S. Ellen & Marian were both there. Went down to church with Charlotte. Mr. Delamatys preached from 2nd Cor. 13th chap. & 11th verse. He did very well for he seemed to feel the truth of what he said. Came up home, ate my dinner, helped ma some, got Kate's dinner & after they had gone attended to Carrie & put the house in order then I came up stairs, retired to my closet -- read my two chapters & began writing. Oh! I am thankful for a little rest. After writing this I got a book & laid down but 'twas not the one I wanted & I went to sleep. Carrie came and read some to me & soon after I got up & began to get ready for meeting. Ma decided to go & I staid with Kate. Rubbed her back, read the New Scholar & attended to the

supper while ma was gone. After supper came up to see Kate then went down to the parlor, read the Epistles of Paul to Titus & Philemon & spent some time in prayer & meditation. Then came up made the boys bed, wound the clock then laid down by Kate and thought of many things. 'Twas past eight when I got up. I intended to have read some but will not now -----

Monday, September 6th.

Rose a little before six. Built a fire for Kate & went to breakfast. Helped clear the table, swept the dining room, washed most of the breakfast things, made two loaves of sponge cake, hunted up some papers & things for Henry & bade him good by. Made the boys bed, washed all the chamber furniture in the parlor chamber, the slop jars & vessel in ours, fixed the parlors, dusted the sitting room & dining room, heard Carrie read & spell, made a shirt-sleeve for Will, helped some about dinner, after dinner read a little in the Evangelist, then helped clear the table, swept the dining room, washed dishes until nearly three, then came up stairs, bathed & laid down. Got up, dressed, combed ma's hair & Kate's, read my French lesson, commenced a letter to cousin Kate -- went to tea, Charlotte called & then I managed to get on Coco & ride as far as Mr. Halbert's. Bow & Sarah called while I was gone & went away just as I returned. I came up stairs & finished my letter & then began this. I am tired enough if that's all-----

Tuesday, September 7th.

Rose at 1/4 past 5. Rubbed Kate's back, had all my morning duties performed & dressed Carrie before breakfast. After prayers swept the dining room, did the chamber work & then made white & yellow cake with Kate to fix the eggs for me. Then we made composition cake & I finished up the dishes, went up stairs & put the clothes press in order, arranged my drawers, put the bows in my white dress, & mended my tissue. Ate dinner, mended my stockings for this week bathed & went to sleep. Combed ma's hair & dressed me then began a letter to Rollin. Had it nearly done when I went to supper. Then rode Coco as far as Mr. Jewells. Met Stone & he called after I came home. I am afraid of the consequences in his case. What will become of him? God help him ----

Wednesday, August 8th.

Rose at six. After breakfast emptied the slops & then came up stairs. Finished my letter to Rollin & sealed it. Read my French lesson, bathed, changed my clothes & dressed me. Cut out ma's apron & finally got started for Olean. Took dinner at Mr. Adam's then went out to look up some scholars for Julia. Did not succeed very well. Went up to Abe's & spent the afternoon with aunt Jane, uncle Harp & Cubbie. Did all to ma's apron that I could & then read a short time in the White

Slave. Went over to the depot when the cars came but saw none I knew. Then bade them all good by & came home just before 9 ---

Thursday, September 9th.

Rose about six I believe -- After breakfast read until prayers, then came up stairs, read my Bible & French, made the boys bed, cut out my work, bathed & dressed then went to Mr. Wheeler's to spend the day. Sewed on Hank's [bosoms ?] until some time after dinner, when they were both done, laid down a little while, then sewed on ma's apron until dark. It rained so hard we were unable to attend prayermeeting or come home. We spent the evening & the night. I was of course unable to make any entries in my journal yesterday.

Friday, September 10th.

Rose very late - performed some of my morning duties as I should have done, ate my breakfast about nine & then sewed on ma's apron until it was done, then started home. It rained so hard I was obliged to stop a little time with Mrs. Scofield. I finally got home but in rather a bad plight as it was so muddy. Came up stairs, changed my dress, and took care of my things. Then I assisted about the dinner and ate. Heard Carrie spell, then read my French & Bible. Went down & sewed on Hank's shirt & heard Carrie recite her Colburn's lesson. Sewed on until tea was ready, ate & came up stairs to my closet after which I got my journal to write ---

R-. Saturday, September 11th.

Rose about 1/2 past six. After breakfast & prayers did a very little chamber work & looked a long time after a picture. Heard Carrie read, spell & recite - then sewed for Kate until noon. Sewed again until nearly three then got Steward to saddle my horse & rode up to see Jen as she had sent me a note to that effect. Found Stone and Sid both there. Stayed to tea & then Jen & Stone, Eli & I rode home. Came up stairs, put on a hat and shawl & rode Eli's horse down to meeting. I noticed the text but it escaped me and in a few minutes I could not tell. Will try to ascertain. Jennie wished my opinion with regard to her letter. I hope I did right in telling her what I did. I am sorry for her now. Her dream was all too short. I am getting to be too much hardened. I am really sorry for it.

When I came home I brushed my teeth & came to my room, read my Bible, had a time for meditation & prayer. Oh! for grace to pray aright. Julia Percival joined our church to-night. She is a dear good girl and I mean to love her all I can.

Sunday, September 12th.

Rose at six. Besides my usual duties read my S. School lesson. Felt badly and laid down for a short time. Went down stairs & combed ma's hair, ate breakfast & had prayers. Mr. Croles prayed with us. Then I looked for a lake in Palestine in Mr. Hibbard's book. Found it under another name. Came up stairs & began to dress for church. Said something unkind to Kate for which I am really sorry. She is sick to-night & feels badly enough. Poor girl! Went to sabbath school and then to church. Again I have forgotten the text. I have felt uncommonly dull & stupid to-day. If I could only throw off this stupidity! Attended in the afternoon. The sacrament was administered. I promised myself that I would try to do better, God helping me. Went home with Betsy as 'twas raining. Took tea, read some & talked. Came up to prayermeeting & then home. I am intending to read this evening. I feel humbled in view of my own weakness & want of love to God & my fellow creatures. Time is rapidly passing away and I often fear I am only growing harder and harder. Imbue my spirit oh! God with love to the perishing world around me.

Monday, September 18th.

Last night after writing in my journal I read carefully a Lecture in Palestine & then read in the Bible. I retired early & rose this morning at 1/2 past five. Had ample time to perform my usual duties. Made the boys bed & swept that side of the chamber, assisted in clearing the table & washing the dishes then heard Carrie read, recite & spell. Had two of Henry's shirts to repair & Kate's dress demanded a share of my attention. I sewed busily until four when I felt so badly I laid down about one hour, then dressed me and sewed as long as I could see. I had a letter to-night from Lottie. She will not be able to visit me this summer. I am sorry for we never know what a day may bring forth. Poor Ellen! thy dream of bliss was very short. Peaceful be thy rest in a far off land & may God care for thy chosen one in his deep affliction. Life at best is but a fleeting illusion. May my life not be quite useless. This evening I purpose to spend in writing & reading. We have a cheerful fire in our room and it all seems so quiet and pleasant I can hardly enjoy it enough. I am sure had I a nice little home of my own I should never wish to leave it in the evening.

September 14th, Tuesday.

Last night intended to write - but Stone called and I did nothing. Rose at 1/2 past 6. Read &c. Then feeling badly laid down on the lounge until ma called me. Went down and dressed Carrie, then to breakfast. Made the boys bed and then sewed on Henry's shirts. I finished all I had to do on both before dinner and wrote a short note. In the afternoon I washed & dressed me, cut out a bosom and partly made

it. Went into the new church and from there to Mr. Wheeler's. Made a long call. Betsy told us that Mrs. Knapp was to be married and they were going to Chicago. It seemed almost too bad that Hen should go and I not see her but I have learned to bear much. I just ran in to see how Willie Comstock was and found him some better. Poor Mrs. Alderman feels the loss of her baby deeply. How little we know of such trials. God has been very kind indeed.

Wrote a letter to Lottie Senter last night. 'Twas after nine when I finished that and I only had time to read a very little. Began Macauley's History of England. Found it very interesting indeed.

Rose. Wednesday 15th.

Overslept myself this morning but made out to accomplish all my duties before I went to breakfast. I did my chamber work, washed a muslin cap that I intended to send to Hen and sewed until I had to help get dinner. Made some apple dumplings and the sauce for them and told Hannah just how to do the meat &c. Came up stairs after dinner for a time, then went down helped pick over the plums, weighed them and the sugar then got some water, bathed & dressed and then went to Mrs. Alderman's baby's funeral, came home and took Carrie and Augusta to the grave. When we got back I came up stairs took care of my things, bathed my feet as they pained me sadly and dressed them with clean white stockings. This treatment relieved them. Went down stairs & sewed until tea & a short time after then combed ma's hair. I heard Carrie spell and read, built me a fire and then heard her Colburn. I have made all my preparations for bed and intend to spend the evening reading the White Slave.

Finished the book just before eleven & had horrible dreams.

Thursday, September 16th.

Rose at six but did not stay up long my eyes and head feeling so badly I thought it would them no good to read. The breakfast bell rang three times before I got down stairs. Ate some and went to prayers, came to my room, read my French & Bible then did my chamber work. Sewed rapidly until half past ten by which time I had completed Henry's shirt except the buttons & button holes. Then I made a short call on Mrs. Comstock, went to the store, wrote a note to Kate, then stopped to see Mrs. Scofield as she was sick. Came home and attended to getting dinner, then got ma ready for the sewing society. After she went put the room in order and sat down. Carrie sat by me learning to make figures while I sewed on some strings to a cap, that I had washed & ironed, hemmed my undersleeves when ma came back. The waggon was off and she had got an invitation to go to Mrs. Wheeler's. I combed her hair over, and helped her dress again. Maria came to spend the

afternoon with me and I could not go. After ma went I dressed myself, mended my two pair of stockings I had washed and ripped my red dress to pieces. Then I got the sauce, cake and pickles for supper and helped make Will some porridge. After supper he felt so badly I gave him some rhubarb and made him some ginger tea. I had a good fire and covered him up and he soon fell asleep. Maria went home and I closed the blinds, lighted my lamp & read Macauley until our people came home. Then pa and I went to prayermeeting. It was late when we got home and I came directly to my room, went down for a pitcher of cold water, put a wet cloth around my throat and sat down to write. It is beautifully clear to-night and the stars are so bright. I could not help thinking of the eighth Psalm, "When I consider thy heavens &c."

Friday, September 17th.

Rose at six. Hastened down stairs & began to put the sitting room in order. Got ma ready to go to the depot. Made Carrie's bed, swept the bed room, setting room, dining room, pantry and kitchen. Came up stairs did all the chamber work, then mixed bread and made cake, got something for the children to eat, dressed Carrie, bathed and laid down. Carry cried that they were coming & up came Kate, ma, Fidelia, Abe, aunt Eliza and aunt Sally. Felt sick and discouraged and had to dress me. Mr. U- his wife & Betsy came to tea & Lucy and Mr. Stowe got here just as we were setting down. They spent the evening and after they left I read my Bible & wrote a short note to Hen. I have read no French or Macauley & am tired & sick.---

Sunday, September 19th.

No record of yesterday as it was so late and I was so tired I did not write and will not to-day. Rose this morning about seven. Went to breakfast and prayer, did my chamber work, dressed Carrie & myself and went to S. School. From there I walked to the church where I heard Mr. Delamatys preach. Came home and had dinner sat down and talked with Delia who is sick. I am going now to read &c. I read a book called The Parsonage and then dozed away some time until Carrie said it was meeting time. I got ready and went. We had quite a large number for prayermeeting. Came home and had tea, then Kate and I had a long talk. Afterwards came up to our room where we spent the evening with Fidelia and Abe. We went down to prayers & I read the 20th chap. of Revelations.

We have been too light and trifling for the Sabbath and my heart condemns me. Mr. Delamatys had his text in Rev. 2nd chap. 24 & 26th verses. There is such a fearful stupidity lurking in my heart, so much of carelessness I am pained and shocked by it. God's blessings or denunciations seem to fall alike unheeded. Help me my God as to obey in all things & not withhold a part of the price.

Monday, September 20th.

Rose at 1/4 to 6. My Bible was not here and I only read my French, then went down stairs & picked up the things in the sitting room & combed ma's hair. Ate my breakfast & went into the kitchen and worked until prayer time. Finished making ma's bed and made Carrie's. Swept the sitting room, dining room & bedroom, then mixed four loaves of bread, scoured two sets of knives and forks & finished up the dishes. worked on my mat until dinner time & then ma called me to set the table. After helping about that and eating meanwhile removing the plates I came up stairs, combed aunt ELiza's hair, then aunt Sallies & finally ma's. After they were off I got a pail of water, took a good bath & laid down a while. Then I dressed me, went into the sitting room and worked on my mat while I heard Carrie read and spell. When my worsted was all used up I commenced the Wide Wide World. I got the cake and sauce for tea, ate and as soon as possible sat down to my reading. How pleasantly it has made the time pass waiting for our people. The world is filled with pleasure if we only find it.

Found my Bible and read my two chapters, & had a nice ride on my pet Coco. My eyes must have been shut this long time for I never discovered until now that I was writing all this with my book upside down.

Tuesday, September 21st.

Last night read until 1/2 past ten and then slept nicely until this morning. Rose about six, knelt down and asked God's blessings, then went down stairs, dressed Carrie & picked up some of the things in the sitting room, then came up stairs & did part of my chamber work. Went down to prayers and worked some on my mat while we waited for the boys to eat. Made the boys bed, read my Bible & French, wrote a note to Hank, marked his clothes then began to read in the Wide, Wide World. I was deeply engaged when ma called me and I had to go to work on the mat. I did it just as pleasantly as I could but it went rather hard. I worked so steadily that by dinner time I was too sick to eat and came up and laid down some time. I combed aunt Sallie's hair and they went to Mr. Pope's. Then I went to work on the mat for a while, finished my book first and then the mat. Stone has just send the other and I long to be reading it.

Wednesday, September 22nd.

Last night after writing in my journal I made some sponge cake and then read until tea. After tea went to the store with Eddie & came back with Kate & Fidelia. Our people came home from Olean and I visited some with them then we all read until nearly twelve. In the morning we had to get them all off to the depot. After they were gone I did my chamber

work, got my usual lessons and sewed on my dress until dinner. Carrie's lessons were attended in the meantime and one chapter read in the Wide, Wide World. After dinner I finished the last volume combed ma's hair and then went to Mrs. Scofield's. Maria and I had a nice walk in the woods & then I came home. Bathed and dressed me, ate my supper and then the Percival girls called. We went to call at Mrs. Wheeler's and I retired soon after coming home. My heart felt badly after all my exercise out of doors. Got a letter from Will---

September 23rd.

Rose about six. Read my Bible and French and did some chamber work before breakfast. Had prayers and I went to the store to get some whalebones. Sewed on my dress until ten when my head became so bad I went to bed and did not get up again----

Got a good letter from Rollin.

Friday, September 24th.

My head feeling badly I did not rise until about eight. Did not feel able to do anything and John took me to ride in the forenoon. Charlotte Percival called and we took her home. This afternoon, Charlotte, Julia, John, Carrie and myself went up to Mr. Smith's. Found Mary Barnes there. We practiced shooting at a mark and even Carrie fired a load of powder. Coming home we called at old Mr. Mersereau's. Eli brought Julia and I down. I came up to write but Pat called me down and I put her to bed. I shall soon be obliged to put myself there.

Saturday, September 26th.

Rose about seven. Ate breakfast and went to prayers, then made some sponge cake and did my chamber work. Attended to the duties of my closet and then sat down to sewing on my dress. Finished that, fixed Kate's a little, read my S. School lesson and arranged my drawer. Ate dinner, bathed and dressed me and went to the depot with Fidelia and Bill. Called at Smith's store and examined his goods. Nelson was very kind to show them all to me but they tempted me very little. My besetting sin does not seem to lie in dress. Called a moment at Mrs. Adam's and then drove rapidly up home. Found Mr. Stowe here. Got a paper from Julia with a marked pattern. Cooked some oysters that Abram gave us. How pleased the children were! It did my heart good to see them.

After supper went to monthly concert. We had quite a good meeting.

Sunday, September 27th.

Awoke feeling very sick indeed & grew worse for some time. When I feel thus it sometimes seems to me that I cannot live so, but I have tried alas! too many times. I sat up some all day but feeling better in the evening I had the lamp by the lounge & read three or four chapters in the Bible. Made this entry on the 28th.

Monday, September 28th.

Rose about eight feeling weak but better than yesterday. Went down stairs, combed my hair and heard Carrie read & spell. Sewed on Kate's sleeves while hearing her. Went into the kitchen ate my breakfast & rinsed up the cups. Came into the sitting room, read my Bible and then went to my closet. After this cut & basted a bosom for Will, laid down and read in the Guardian until dinner. Ate & came up stairs. Read my French, made Will's bosom and read for more than an hour in Mrs. Somerville's Physical Geography. Tried to show Carrie how to find words in the dictionary & cut out my dress lining. After tea sewed a little while -----

Tuesday, September 29th.

Last night wrote a letter to cousin Kate and got one from Frank Marvin while writing. Read a dozen pages in Macauley and went to rest. Rose about 1/2 past six, went down stairs and helped ma some. After breakfast & prayers I sewed on my dress and heard Carrie read and spell. Sewed until nearly noon when Mrs. Boardman came. After dinner I made a sponge cake, went to the store and got some whalebones and wadding for my dress and sewed until tea time. Made the biscuits and got them all to the table. After ten got my dress ready and tried it on then went into the parlor a little while alone. Came up stairs and built my fire to write &c. Read my Bible & French after dinner while baking the cake. After writing this read a few pages in Somerville's Geography, wrote a letter to Julia Kanyors and finished the evening by reading ten pages in Macauley -

Wednesday, 29th of September.

Rose about 1/2 past six. Went to breakfast and prayers, made the boys bed, arranged the pantry and dark closet, replaced things in the parlor and then after reading my two chapters sat down to sew. Heard Carrie recite, read & spell. After dinner sewed some, helped ma get ready, then bathed, dressed and went to the sewing society. Saw quite a number of people and enjoyed the time passed there very well. Walked up with the Percival girls and called a moment, came home & had just taken off my things when Stone called. After he left I read my French and then began to write ----- Read the last chapter on Geology and ten pages in Macaulay.

Thursday, September 30th.

Rose about 1/2 past six. Went to (prayermeeting) breakfast but found it was not ready. Helped Kate some & then ate & had prayers. Got all things ready to put the cake together and then helped ma off. Swept the bedroom & sitting room, made the boys bed, helped Hannah sweep the parlor and hall, mixed the bread, read my Bible and French, bathed, made some hair oil for ma & for us. Ate dinner, worked some on my dress, laid down and rested, got up and sewed a short time and then Kate and I dressed and went to Mrs. Percival's for the girls. We all went up to Mr. Mesereau's mills and called on Hattie. Came home and ate my supper, then laid down on the lounge until pa came in. He said Albert was going away and he would like to have William Harper. Then began such a scene as I hope never to witness again. I pity ma from the bottom of my heart. The womanly affections have been crushed & blighted. I would not care to bear the burden of him who has done this. I give pa the credit for trying to be a good man but he never shewed any fondness for me as other fathers do. I have felt it deeply & mourned over his coldness but it avails not and I fear my heart is now too cold. We went to prayermeeting and from there to the P.O. Got a letter from Jennie Casey. The envelope was just like _____ . Would to God pa had understood the worth of kind and loving words, had known the true worth of a woman's heart. Trust me for not lavishing my affections on one who will not return the precious gift.--

Friday, October 1st.

Nature has been in one of her best moods to-day and has appeared very beautiful. Oh! how I love these bright fall days. The woods, the sky all tell us of decay but so sweetly do they whisper we could fain bid them tell the tale again.

Rose this morning at six. After breakfast and prayers I made the boys bed and swept the sitting room, bedroom & dining-room. Sewed on my dress until nearly noon then set the table for dinner. This afternoon I finished it except the velvet ribbon, combed ma's hair, took a walk with Carrie and mended by riding gloves while in the woods. Read my Bible & French but shall not get time to write as I would like. Bathed & dressed and intend riding Coco up to see Jennie. I must go now and eat my supper to be ready.

Sunday, October 3rd.

Yesterday all seemed to go wrong with me and I felt so tired when it was time to write that I gave up in despair and went to bed. I did little beside getting my S. School lesson, trimming ma's fall bonnet and taking a long walk on the hill. When I came back I sewed the velvet ribbon on my dress, bathed & dressed, wrote a letter to Rollin Welch and

went to the store. Felt very tired & very blue indeed. Oh this world is but a cold place at best. I fear Jennie is not true to me as she pretends from what Stone said during our walk. It is hard to learn our friends are false but I am going to try to love her just as well. Today has been an unhappy one to me. I felt sick this morning and my head has troubled me all day beside the weak feeling in my back. I went to S. School & church. Mr. Delamatys preached from the 17th chap. of John 17th verse. After sermon he baptized three. Two were immersed. Julie & Charles, Eli & Jen, Albert & Stone, Kate & I went to the water. I am sorry for we all laughed at the strange sights and sounds. I have felt guilty ever since for my conduct. I have tried to feel the sinfulness of my heart and reverently dedicate myself to God. Went to prayermeeting at 1/2 past four. But few were present. Since I came home I have eaten my supper and spent some time alone with God. May he hear & bless me, keep me from evil. I now intend to work in the Bible &c. - - -

Monday, October 4th.

Last night read the book of Malachi and the second lecture in Palestine. This morning rose early and got my French & Bible all done before breakfast. Helped do the work up stairs & down and then sat down to hear Carrie read. Just as she was getting her spelling lesson Will came in and said Jennie wanted to see me. I changed my dress and went down to Mr. Percival's as soon as possible. Came home, heard Carrie through and finished fixing my skirt. Set the table and helped was [with] the dishes, dressed and bathed. Went to Mrs. Comstock's to spend the afternoon. Called a moment on Sarah Jackson and gave her some peaches. Then called at Mrs. Wheeler's with Eunice & Stone. I'd not gotten home until late & here I am with all the morning gone & nothing done that I wished. Oh dear! Would I could accomplish more. I cannot-----.

Tuesday, October 5th.

Rose early this morning & wrote Ed's valedictory before breakfast. When I came down ma gave me some peaches & cream. How nice they were!-- Then I read what I had written to ma and Kate. Went to the store for some coffee sugar. When I came back helped Ed read his piece, then Kate and I made flummery for dinner. I heard Carrie's lessons & learned my own, combed ma's hair, bathed and dressed me, then came down and helped some about dinner. Stone called to see me while at dinner. When all were through we went out and ate. I arranged the things in the sitting-room while our people were gone, broke open my letter to Rollin and added a few words, then commenced one to Bill. Our people came from Mrs. Wheeler's before 'twas done. I combed Mrs. Adam's and Mrs. White's hair, and took ma's down to smooth. Then I finished my letter & decided to write in my journal now as I may go out to spend the evening. After

entering this I dressed and went into the parlor. After tea the ladies from Olean went home with Mr. White who came for them. Mrs. Wheeler & her husband spent the evening. I had only time to read the usual number of pages in Somerville's Physical Geography and Macaulay. In both I am much interested. Whatever the English are, their history is very entertaining.

Wednesday, October 6th.

Rose late this morning and only had time to get ready for breakfast. After we were done and had attended prayers I sought my closet, then did my chamber work. I had just finished my Bible reading when I had to go down stairs and help Kate fix a drawer. This occupied a long time. At least it seemed so to me. Ma was going to Mrs. Parish's & I went down to see Mrs. Scofield and ask her to go. From there I went to the store and wrote a letter to Hen Knapps. Lost both of the letters I was taking to the offices and a man found them all covered with mud. I had of course to change the envelopes. Then I came home and sewed until dinner. Came up stairs afterwards and got my drawers. Mended them all and put the pocket on my purple dress while I heard Carrie's lessons. Combed ma's hair, learned my French lesson, bathed & dressed me. I am now intending to read some. Finished the 2nd chapter in Somerville, went to the school house to help them trim it with evergreens, came home to tea and then Eunice, Albert, Ellen & myself spent the evening at Mrs. Scofield's. Read Macauley and went to bed a little after ten.

Thursday, October 7th.

Rose about six and had all my duties performed before breakfast. Did my chamber work, & then cut me a long night dress while I was hearing pet read. Fixed ma's delain dress and read Macauley before dinner. Went to school with Carrie. The children did well most of them. Ed spoke very well indeed and will I hope make a fine speaker. Called at Mr. Parishes and at the offices. Stone came home with me to help bring the vases and spent the evening. Ed Adams & Johny Urden were here. I played Hill Gull with the children & tried to amuse them all I could.

Friday, October 8th.

Read Somerville's P.G. as usual last night and this morning rose early enough to have all done before breakfast. Made the boys beds, changed my dress and then sewed on my night dress until eleven hearing Carrie read meantime. Felt so badly then I laid down until dinner was ready. Again sewed and combed ma's hair. Stone came up & brought his large dictionary and spent part of the afternoon. Just at night I went to the store. Got me a nankeen skirt, some cloth for night caps, an

edge to trim them & some silk to line my bonnet. Came home & ate my supper and have since read in Somerville and Macauley. Mount Blanc is 15,780 ft. high, Mt. Ararat 17,260. How I long to look upon their lofty forms! My reading in Mac. was during Oliver Cromwell's reign. I have read with deep interest.

Saturday, October 9th.

Last night wrote a letter to Harn & wrote some in (or rather read) in the Temperance Journal. Rose early enough to read my Bible and look over my S. School lesson some. Swept the sitting room and sat down after breakfast & prayers to sew & hear Carrie's lessons. Made the dumplings for dinner, finished my night-dress except part of the buttons & button holes, bathed, took a short siesta, dressed, lined & trimmed my bonnet, sewed a little for ma, ate my supper, came up stairs & read Somerville & Macaulay. To me Macaulay's history is almost fascinating. I am thankful for the lively interest I feel in reading for my evenings would otherwise be lonely enough. Now I can look forward to them with pleasure. Hank came home to-day, & Stone with---

Sunday 10th of October.

This morning broke in clouds & rain. I always did dread a rainy Sabbath at home, but - I wish to feel cheerful what ever comes, be it sunshine or storm. I rose late and went immediately to breakfast -. While in my closet I felt pained indeed that my past conduct had been no better. One thing I thought of was to be sure in itself no great sin, but I thought of its bearing on my after life. How slight a thing sometimes decides one's destiny! The past has often been very bitter and I pray God to guide me in the future that I may learn to walk more circumspectly. Attended S. School and church. Mr. Delamatys preached to the children. His text was in Ec. 12th chap. 1st verse. Came home, ate my dinner & retired to my closet. Oh! how kindly God has watched over me thus far! Read my two chapters. I am now in Chron. Find many things to interest and instruct. Read my lecture in Palestine. It treated of the Dead Sea & the lakes of Palestine also the deserts and caves. Then I read the Guardian, next the Journal of Missions, then I laid down a little while. Went down stairs and took care of Carrie. Read the Child's Paper and most of the Cabinet. Since tea I have attended to the duties of my closet and read Colossians. I am reading the account of the meeting at Troy. I have been thinking on the subject of Missions. How little I have done to aid those perishing for the bread of life. I have been thinking also of the poor and destitute. I often have garments that might be made warm and comfortable for poor suffering women & children. O, for more interest in the affairs of others. I want to feel that I have something to do & to feel also that what I do must be done quickly.

Monday, October 11th.

Rose about six. As it was Monday Kate & I washed dishes, then I swept and dusted the stairs and sat down to hear Carrie's lessons. Tucked my skirt and sewed it on the waist while she was studying then sewed on Will's shirt until dinner. Helped clear the table and put the dining room in order, bathed & dressed, went to the store then came back & sewed on Will's shirt and afterwards on John's. Read in Somerville, ate my supper, weighed the butter from Anson's, and then went to Mr. Wheeler's & the store. Got two bottles of Tricophrouse and came home. Have just finished a letter to Frank Marvin.

Tuesday, October 12th.

Rose at six. Not having finished my French I went to my room after breakfast and prayers and completed it. Did my chamber work and then swept the sitting room, heard Carrie's lessons, mixed the bread, helped make the cake, made three pies & then went up stairs and put my things in order. Kate came home sick and Fidelia with her. I was obliged to hasten my own preparations and could do little for her. Fidelia, Stone and myself came to the Depot. The weather changed & it has been very misty and rainy. Our route was one I have travelled before and I spent most of my time in reading Macauley's Cromwell. We had a carriage from the Bridge and came up to Alfred Centre. Henry seemed glad to see us and spent the evening here. The house is comfortable and our supper did very well. I am some what sleepy besides being tired.

Wednesday, October 13th.

This morning I woke very early and after lying a long time I heard the first bell ring for the Sem. I finally rose and looked out of my window. It was indeed a glorious morning and I knelt down by my bedside and thanked God for his protecting care during the night. Again I threw my self upon my bed and waited until daylight to rise & dress. I began to read my Bible but had to go to breakfast before I was through. Went up afterwards & finished then came down & read in Oliver Cromwell. At eight Hank, Stone & myself went to chapel. The room is commodious and pleasant. They were singing when we entered and continued to sing until chapel exercises began. Prof. Marion read and for some time all the students responded. It was entirely new to me but I think the effect good. When they were through prayers Prof. Pickett & Marion came up and Hank introduced them. Prof. P- invited me to visit his classes and we went immediately to his recitation room where we heard a class in C_____. They recited pretty well and their teacher seemed very pleasant. Then we went to Hank's room where we remained an hour. I mended his coat and ciphered a little. Then we went into Geometry by Miss Crandall. The answers were ready, the demonstrations miserable. From there we again went to Hank's room. Pastor came in and Hank gave

me an introduction to him. We took dinner at the Seminary. O, how many thoughts of the past were in my mind as I sat at that table. Bitter but unavailing. No tears can wash away the blight that has fallen on my heart. Cold, calculating selfish I am becoming I often fear.

We went to the hotel and were reading when in came a man with a melodeon followed by a troop of men & boys. How strangely varied the human face & form! I looked on with some interest to see them all around me. Then we went to chapel to hear the boys speak. It was Hank's class and he spoke a piece on bloomers. One boy I shall not soon forget. He spoke a funny thing and seemed so full of fun I longed to hear more. There was more genuine feeling in that than I often hear. I shall only speak of one other. He was from N. Y. His article was original & his declamation fine. We hastened out and walked rapidly to the hotel. Our baggage was soon ready and bidding Hank farewell we took our seats in the wagon that was to convey us to the Depot. We arrived without adventure even a small fright occasioned by a very black pig putting our horses in some trepidation. Took passage for Hainellsville. The rich coloring of the trees rendered the scenery extremely beautiful. Passed Almond village. The cleared hills back of it give it quite a pleasing appearance. Stopped at H- a short time where we purchased some gloves an a collar for Kate. From there we came on to Portage. One company particularly attracted my attention. One of the ladies had curly hair and seemed to realize it. Here we are in Portage at last where we have had a warm supper and I am tired enough to stop.

October 14th, Wednesday.

Rose a little before seven and went down stairs, but not finding breakfast ready I went to my room and read my Bible, then read Cromwell until we went to the bridge. At first it does not strike one as being so very high but when we had descended the long flight of stairs and made our way over the rocks, then as we stood beneath it and looked upward we could comprehend more easily its structure and height. It is placed on piers of stone and from those that are built in the bed of the river it is 234 ft. high. The timbers are placed in an upright position one upon the other. There are five (I mean ten) tiers of these and between each one there are horizontal pieces of timber. Walks are made across the timber in five places beside the upper layer. We crossed on the rail road track and looked at the falls from this distance. They appeared very insignificant from there but when we stood just above them and looked down into the foaming abyss the feelings that filled my soul at Niagara again arose and I watched with intense interest as the dashing waters flew over the rocks. Their force was so great that large stones I threw upon the rock were immediately washed away. We remained here until the cars passed over the bridge and then after obtaining some specimens we made our way up to the tow path and walked along this path

until we came to a man who was throwing logs down a slide. They passed down so rapidly that the concussion when they came against each other was very different from any thing I ever heard before. I was pained to hear the man use profane language and spoke to him but it seemed to do no good. We soon reached the middle falls where we remained some time. I picked some leaves from a shrub that grew near the brink. We then attempted to find the lower falls but after a long walk which ended in finding chestnuts we returned to the hotel exceedingly tired. One man fell from the bridge but by his presence of mind he was saved. As he fell he threw out his arms and caught by his elbows on the boards, where he hung until rescued. We took dinner at the hotel and then went into the parlor where we saw some very singular people. Only three of them looked well. One of them was a gentleman, who had been very ill with a western fever and was still quite weak. He was accompanied by two ladies. The younger one was very pretty indeed. I commenced writing this but we took the cars for H- so soon I was obliged to stop. We reached H- without adventure. Walked up to the village and bought a collar at the same store where we did the other. Came back to the Depot where we were obliged to remain a long time. A good supper partly compensated however. At last the cars came and we were rapidly whisked over the road to Olean. A nice bed soon made me forget all my weariness that had been so oppressive.

October 15th, Friday.

Rose a long time before breakfast but my carpet bag being lost I had nothing to do. At last Abram opened the door and I was soon ready for breakfast-- I read my two chapters, did Abram's work, made ma's collar and then read in the Vale of Cedars. My carpet bag came at ten and we took the coach for home. Arrived quite unexpectedly to our people who were at dinner. Ate, then lined Hannah's bonnet when I had combed ma's hair. We then called at Mr. Percivals and got some tomatoes. Rode home with Will and Ed. Cut the cape to the bonnet and had it nearly done before dark. Then ate supper & came up stairs where I have since been writing. Stone, Kate, Bill, Ed and Carrie are here talking so that I presume I have made mistakes in abundance.

Saturday, October 16th.

Intended to rise before breakfast and read I believe, but did not have time. After breakfast & prayers sat some time talking then came up and got Hannah's bonnet and finished it. Before this I had sought my closet and done my chamber work. Helped Kate make the cake and catchup & sewed on Ed's coat until dinner. We attempted to strain the catchup but failing in this I sewed again until nearly three. Laid down a short time to rest on our lounge. Combed ma's hair, bathed and dressed me. Partly put in a pocket for Ed while Mrs. Wheeler made a call. Then I got the boys to bring up Coco and I rode some four miles on the plank.

I think I never saw the sky (look/seem) so beautiful in my life. I rode slowly with my eyes fixed on it in silent admiration. The moon is crescent and was near the horizon, the setting sun had left its gorgeous impress on the sky, and the gradual change from the glorious brightness, to deep rich blue exceeded all description. Light clouds of rose colors mingled their airy forms with each other and added to the picture. I had felt chafed and displeased but as I continued to gaze upward calmness stole into my heart and I fell to bless God for his great kindness to the creatures of his footstool.

Found two letters on my return. One came from Kate Dusenbury, the other from Lottie Senter. I did not know she cared so much for me before. I would really like to visit her at Oswego.

Read my four pages in Somerville----

Sunday, October 17th.

Rose about seven and found on going down stairs ma was just up. Got a pitcher of water and came up stairs where I bathed my face & combed my hair. Went down & finished dressing Carrie. After breakfast read until prayers then came up stairs and dressed for S. School.

Ellen and Jerusha were both absent but the lesson passed pleasantly and I hope profitably. Went to church where I heard Mr. Delamatys preach from this text Deut. 82nd chap. 11th & 12th verses. Jennie came home with me and we took dinner up stairs. I did not intend to go to church in the afternoon but Abram and Fidelia came and I went. I thus missed of my usual devotions and have passed the day very unprofitably. We arrived very late and I did not enjoy the sermon at all as it seemed to have no point. I never listened to such an one before and hope never to again. After coming home I remained some time in our room, then went down to see John. As I came up I stopped in the hall bedroom and prayed. Strange inconsistency! Came into our room and stayed until ma went to prayer meeting talking on subjects little fitted for the Sabbath. Stayed with John some time who is sick & then went to tea. Since I read some in the Evangelist & in the Temperance papers. Albert called to see John and I came up stairs just as he was going out. Have read my two chapters & the book of Galatians beside my lecture in Palestine. It is getting late and I must prepare for bed.

Monday, October 18th.

Rose this morning before light & supposed it must be very early but found on coming out into the sitting room 'twas six. Dark clouds obscured the light. Succeeded in getting all my duties performed but was late at breakfast. Helped Kate wash the dishes, partly made the

boys bed, swept our room and bed-room thoroughly, mended my drawers and stockings, cut off the bones in my blue dress, while I heard Carrie read & spell &c. Kate and I sewed on Ed's coat until time to get dinner and then we prepared it. Helped wash the dishes, bathed & dressed, combed ma's hair & sewed until about four. Went to our store but not finding the silk I wanted got some at Mr. Parishes' - Called a few moments at Mrs. Scofield's and had a fine rain to come home in. Sewed as long as I could see and built me a fire before tea. Have just read in Somerville with an atlas before me. Wrote to Jennie Casey and to Henry besides reading Macaulay.

Tuesday, October 19th.

Rose at 1/2 past six but breakfast being late had all done before. Did my chamber work, swept the dining room & then sewed about two hours steadily on Ed's coat. Ma wished to sew & I went into the kitchen and made a boiled bread pudding. Attended to it while boiling and helped get dinner. Found time meanwhile to read Somerville and Macaulay. After dinner bathed, dressed and sewed on pa's bosoms. Kate and I went to the store and called at Sarah's. Came home and had Coco saddled to go to Mrs. Smith's after Queechy. Have both volumes and anticipate a grand evening.

Wednesday, October 20th.

This morning rose at six although my eyes and head felt badly my duties were discharged except my French. The breakfast bell put a stop to that. Except the sitting room, did my chamber work and finished my French. Sewed on pa's bosoms and tried to fix Kate's bonnet. Helped Kate off to the Depot and read some in Queechy. Set the dinner table and put the dinner on the table. Finished the bosom, mended John's coat and cut pockets, dressed Carrie, helped ma dress, twice arranged the room, got John's supper, began to sew but found it too dull business. Took up Queechy and read until called to tea. Finished my book & was reading Macaulay when Mr. & Mrs. Wheeler came in with ma. Have read Somerville since I came up stairs beside a very long lesson in Macaulay. I now anticipate a good nights rest both for mind and body. Had a note from Stone in the carpet bag containing Kate's dress. William Larabee took tea with us.

Thursday, October 21.

Rose at 1/2 past six but my head hurt so badly I went to bed again a little while. After breakfast & prayers came to my room, sought God's blessing on me, then did my chamber work, picked up all the things in the sitting room, filled ma's lamp. Sat down to sew and heard Carrie's lessons. Made the sauce for dinner, sewed until I had done all to the

shirt I could, combed ma's hair, dressed me & went first to Mrs. Comstock's and asked Eunice Robinson to walk with me. Took Carrie who was at the store and went up to Darius Wheeler's new house. As I came up the hill the bell tolled for a poor Norwegian girl. How its vibrations sunk into my heart! Alone.---- and friendless was the poor thing destined to die. God is merciful and we must hope in him. x x x Found Mr. Cowles & wife here. After tea read my Bible & French & Somerville. Went to prayer meeting and have just finished reading Macauley since I returned.

Friday, October 22nd.

Rose at 1/2 past six but had no time before breakfast. Sought my closet and then worked busily until noon making cake, sweeping &c. Fidelia & Edna came to spend the day. I have had no time for anything but my Bible. Called on Mrs. Wheeler's and went into the funeral. Poor one! She sleeps the last dreamless sleep. God be with her.

This afternoon & evening made my nankeen skirt. The girls are all talking and training at a great rate.

Saturday, October 23rd.

This day to me is something like Saturday at school. I usually have my clothes to mend &c. I read my Bible and study my S. School lesson in lieu of French. I do not consider myself bound to my reading course but if I have time I adhere to it. This morning as we had company I went down stairs as soon as dressed. Sewed some & heard Carrie's reading & spelling after breakfast and prayers the girls soon went. I came up stairs, prayed, did my chamber work & then sewed just as fast as I could until dinner. Afterwards finished what I was to do to the shirts, lined Kate's bonnet crown and then Eunice, Carrie & myself went up on the high hill. Since I came home I have got my things in order to go to Ripley and read my S. School lesson. Read my Bible, mended two pairs of stockings and bound my collar before going on the hill. I am very tired and rather inclined to despondency to-night.

Kate and I had a can of oysters sent us to-day. Stone was the donor. He sent me a plain ring yesterday for my third finger.

Read Macaulay & then put my weary self to bed.

Sunday, October 24th.

Rose this morning in time to comb ma's and Carrie's hair before breakfast. Came to my room & sought my closet. Assisted Ed in getting ready and when I was dressed pa, Carrie & myself went to S. School. I had four girls to-day and felt quite interested in their lesson. Tried

to teach them well. Heard Mr. Delamatys preach from the 52nd chapter of Isaiah the 1st verse. He did very well with the subject for him. Came home and ate my dinner, then Billy, Julia Percival and myself went to Olean to Episcopal church. Mr. U- preached but I cannot recollect where the text was. Its subject was this -- we cannot separate ourselves from the world. His language was smooth enough but not calculated to make one feel himself a lost and hell-deserving sinner. He laid too much stress on the church as though God only would save the members of the church. It savors too much of Romanism for me. God does not require external forms merely, nor will baptism save a soul unless it have faith in Christ. I know it - Came home, prayed as I had not time at noon, read my two chapters and took up my journal. In the evening heard Mr. Le- a colored man preach. I felt very badly when I learned how destitute the fugitive slaves were and resolved to do something for them when I could.

October 26th, Monday.

Rose ten minutes before six and built a fire. I then knelt down and prayed that God would watch over me. I swept the sitting room and occupied the rest of the time in getting ready to go to Ripley. We started for Olean a little after eight and stayed a short time with Lilia. Stone came over to see me a few moments and gave me a note when he bade me good by. We had company to Dunkirk as Mr. Bradley and John Comstock were on the cars. We were only obliged to wait 20 minutes at the Depot. As we were passing along in the cars to find a seat I discovered a familiar face and springing forward I caught Carrie Descomb's hand exclaiming Carrie is that you? Her company beguiled the tedium of the journey and it seemed but a short time before we reached Quincy. We were set off there and made our way up to the hotel where we found a man who carried us up to Mrs. Deton's. Lib and Sarah met us very cordially at the door. I felt very ill but Lib's droll speeches and wild actions made me laugh so much I could hardly think of my pain. I was however so sick I went to bed without writing in my journal and only read one psalm.

Tuesday, October 26th.

This morning I felt so wretchedly I did not rise until very late and had my breakfast in my room. I have read a little, fixed Lib Deton's wedding glove around the wrist and put up a few books. The girls are lying down to rest. Elizabeth reading her citation most feelingly. Says she would prefer going to the gallows with a rope around her neck & Mr. Hudson for the hangman. She feels if Mr. Hudson could not present her with his little nursing Horsy she would not like him. Lib says this is her last day and she must cut up all she can. She is now telling me one of her yarns.

Thursday, October 28th.

Yesterday the house was all in confusion, people running up stairs & down until I was half crazed, & I was quite unwell all the morning before the worst confusion began so that I did nothing as I ought. My journal, Bible and all were neglected. I combed the bride's hair, Kate's & my own and helped Kate dress. Lib looked very pretty & behaved very well indeed. The supper was very nice & my appetite was sharp enough to do the oysters, turkey & ample justice. We went to Dunkirk in a car that brought up the wedding guests only. Abram Gregory stayed at the Dades with me. Our Bible was left at Ripley and I repeated the first psalm to myself after I was in bed. Woke this morning feeling horribly. Abram and I ate breakfast together about eight. We were obliged to go soon to the cars and I had no time alone to pray. A few broken petitions have ascended to God this day but I feel badly always when I miss my regular hours. William Hall came and talked with us most of the time till we reached Olean. Found Fidelia not very well. In a little time the express train came and I had the great pleasure of meeting Henrietta. Oh! how glad I was to see her. Dearest & best of all the girls I love. I could hardly restrain my tears to-night when I thought of her. May God bless her.

Mother, Carrie & Will soon came for us to go home. Stone was very anxious to have me stay and said he would bring me home to-night but ma wished me to come home. I have done little but talk until I came up stairs. Since then I have found time and place to pray that God will watch over and forgive me. I also read my two chapters. How good home does seem.

Friday, October 29th.

The luxury of sleeping on my own pillow tempted me to lie in bed until a 1/4 to 7 and I was very late at breakfast. I came up stairs after prayers - retired to my closet first and then made the boys bed. Cut three caps while hearing Carrie read and then worked in the kitchen till eleven making a cake. Since then I have read my French, Somerville and a long time in Macaulay beside helping get dinner on the table and writing a short note to Stone. Macaulay is so fascinating I cannot read slow enough to remember as I ought. I finished Athalia to-day & shall next read Ceriru. Finished 2nd Chron. also and read one chapter in Ezra. Have just combed ma's & Carrie's hair & must go to dress myself. Wrote a short letter to Frank Moore and when it was done John and I went to the Depot & had it mailed. Bought some crackers at the store & called a few moments on Fidelia. Carried the first (or rather second) volume of Queechy to Stone. Came home and cooked some oysters for our suppers and soon after went to bed.

Saturday, October 30th.

Rose about five, prayed, read my Bible & S. School lesson then went to bed until breakfast was ready. Helped clear the table, took part of the nails out of the carpet & some of the things into the hall, made three pies and heard Carrie spell meantime, then cleaned house until twelve. Washed dishes and helped a little about dinner. After dinner Kate & I washed the dishes, I helped ma black the stove and we all three put down the carpet and arranged the rooms. I threw myself down on the lounge a few minutes and read in the Temperance papers, then went out and toasted some bread for my tea. Helped wash the dishes and cleaned the potatoes for breakfast. This accomplished I gladly retreated to our room. Oh! how tired I am & my back & sides pain me sadly. Saturday I do not confine myself strictly to my daily rules. Should not profit much by them to-night I fear.

Sunday, October 31st.

Rose 10 minutes to 7. Combed ma's hair & helped about breakfast. After prayers Kate & I washed the dishes and I did my chamber work before dressing for S. School. Went to church. Mr. Delamatys preached from Deut. 32nd chap. 31st verse. Helped get dinner & wash the dishes then came to my room. Have just read two chapters in Ezra. Ma, Kate & myself are lame and tired by our hard day's work yesterday. It is gloomy enough out of doors & I could easily give way to despondency. God help me! I do so love a pleasant voice & face that I wish never to be cross or gloomy. Yet a times the past will rise up & bring sadness to my heart. There is no one to sympathize with me. Ma & Kate always have enough of their own. I am determined never to yield to despondency. I do most cordially hate it. To be always sad argues want of love to God & man beside making one very disagreeable.

Laid down on the lounge and read my lecture in Palestine then tried to sleep until prayermeeting. I got so warm & nervous I was exceedingly uncomfortable. Went to prayermeeting and enjoyed it pretty well. Came home, strained the milk &c. After tea helped do the work and then Carrie and I came up stairs. I talked with her a little while and sent her down. Went to my closet for meditation & prayer then read three chapters. One verse struck my attention. "The vows of God are upon me." Help me oh! my Father to be more faithful in future.

Monday, Nov. 1st.

An other month is gone forever. Tears or vain regrets will not bring back its wasted hours. With two in our country this evening will be long remembered. Conflicting hopes & fears even now are rising in their hearts. To-morrow will decide the contest and hope with one will cease. I rose this morning at 10 min. to 5. My duties all performed I

went down stairs to help ma. Assisted in getting breakfast, picked up the things in the sitting room, emptied the slops and brushed Carrie's hair. After prayers Kate & I washed the dishes, I helped take out the nails and scrub the floor in the dining room. Then I cleaned woodwork until nearly noon. We finished the room and I washed dishes till ma called me to dinner. We washed the dishes, I combed Kate's hair, washed me and came up stairs. Took Macaulay & laid down on the lounge. Read as far as I usually do & then went to sleep. When I waked Kate was dressing and I soon had my toilet completed. Found Fidelia down stairs. She brought me a short note from Stone. Poor fellow! I cannot help it he must be more careful. Combed ma's hair, sewed the binding on two shirts for pa, wrote a very short answer to my note, built a fire in our room, read Somerville and here I am.

Have just finished a letter to Lottie Senter.

*Monday, Nov. 2nd.

Again arose just 10 min. to 5 and Hannah being at home I not only had time for my French &c but read Macaulay. Helped clear the table, washed the breakfast dishes, filled the fluid lamps, and helped ma & Kate clean the woodwork in the kitchen. Pared apples for two pies and then for tea. Read in the Tribune until time to set the dinner table. Prof. Agassiz of Harvard is giving a course of lectures in the Tabernacle. He divides animals into four classes, zciala, molluca, artictilala, vertebrata. Baron Cavies I believe first classed them in this way. There was also an extract from one of Websters letters showing very plainly his strong love for his own family. One by one the mighty are falling. John Quincy Adams died in the Capitol. Henry Clay lies low, and yet again we must mourn for Webster is no more.

The great are falling from us -- to the dust,
Our flag droops midway, full of many sighs;
A nation's glory and a people's trust
Lie in the simple pall where Webster lies.

The great are falling from us -- one by one,
As fall the patriarchs of the forest trees;
The winds shall seek them vainly, and the sun
Gaze on each revered space for centuries.

Lo, Carolina mourns her steadfast Pine,
Which like a main-mast, towered above her realm
And Ashland hears no more the choice
From out the branches of the stately elm.

And Marshfield's giant-oak, whose staring brow
 Oft turned the ocean tempest from the West,
 Lies on the shore he guarded long -- and now,
 Our startled Eagle knows not where to rest!

T. B. Read

I went to the office for a letter. Found one from William Harper. Saw people going to election. Now for it Scott & Pierce. Came home and dressed me. Mrs. Alderman spent the afternoon and I sewed on ma's bonnet when I had combed her hair. Have been reading in Somerville and shall note some things in relation to the Andes. Mountain knot of Sarata 25,000 feet. Potosi highest city in the world, absolute elevation 13,350. Most difficult pass Quisidiu in Colombia 11,500. Colopaxi most beautiful of volcanoes. Six times as high as the Peak of Teneriffe, Quito 8000 ft. hi - 76,000 pop.

Wednesday, Nov. Sect.

Last night finished a letter to Kate Dusenbury and began one to Jennie Casey. This morning did not rise until a few minutes after six but breakfast being late I had time enough for all. Put the sitting room in order, combed pet's hair and went to breakfast. Heard her read & spell sewing on ma's bonnet. Came up stairs, got our room ready to sweep, swept the clothes press, made the boys bed and cleaned house until nearly two. Then I helped pare the pears, weighed them & the sugar, mixed Ed's paint for his wagon, finished ma's bonnet, began to read Macaulay but had to stop and help Hannah put down her carpet. I read as far as usual by tea time and then assisted in doing the work as Hannah felt sick. Have just read Somerville and wish to note one fact. "In the district of the Upper Orinoco near Charichana, there is a granite rock which emits musical sounds at sunrise, like the notes of an organ, occasioned by the different temperature of the external and that which fills the deep narrow crevices with which the rock is every where torn. Some thing of the same kind occurs at Mt. Sinai."

Thursday, November 4th.

Last night finished a letter I began the evening before to Jennie Casey and this morning was so late as to have no time for my French. Put the sitting room in order & brushed Pet's hair. After prayers swept the sitting room and dining room, helped churn, made the boys bed, learned my French lesson, bathed & dressed me, sewed a few minutes on Carrie's hood, cut the apples & made the sauce for the dumplings, helped get dinner, then finished Carrie's hood, read Somerville and Macaulay. It is prayermeeting night and I wish to do all before evening. I am reading Ceriru. The struggle in a woman's mind between love & revenge is finely shown in Eunlie's soliloquy ----

Friday, Nov. 5th.

Went to prayermeeting and stayed quite late as the subject of dedication was brought forward and produced considerable talk if nothing more. Rose a little after six. Made two kinds of cake with Kate to help, and did various things until nearly noon when I dressed me and went to work on ma's apron. After dinner went to Mrs. Scofield's. In the hurry and confusion I did not pray as usual. I have been and still am very sorry that I could be so thoughtless. Got ma's apron done and baisted my night cap together. Called at Mrs. Comstock's on my way home. Read Somerville & Macaulay & wrote to William Harper.

Saturday, Nov. 6th.

Rose late and only in time for breakfast. Swept the sitting room, did my chamber work, helped put down the dining room carpet, got some berries ready to steep, washed and dressed me, mended two pairs of stockings, read until dinner, then cut two bosoms and fixed them ready to stitch. Went up stairs and read my Bible, built a fire, attempted to read but my head felt so badly I laid down until nearly tea time. Since then I have read Macaulay & Somerville. From the latter I quote the following. "The Great Bahama Island is the first part of the New World on which Columbus landed; the next was Haiti where his ashes rest." Wrote until ten.

Sunday, Nov. 7th.

Rose just before breakfast & came up and entered my closet to seek Divine guidance & aid, when I was through. Read the Child's paper, dressed Carrie & myself & read two chapters in Nehemiah. Alice & Nancy were in their places and seemed to be interested in their lessons. They are neither of them bright children but their souls are immortal if they are enclosed in heavy caskets. I long to be of use to them & to impart just the instruction needed. Alice's parents are low & use very improper words. If she were to become gentle and pure it would exercise a great influence over them. Went to church & heard the new Presiding Elder. His text was in 1st Corinthians, 3rd chapter 8th verse. Came home and have just eaten my dinner. It is very cold and unpleasant abroad but our (room) pleasant is quite warm and I anticipate spending the afternoon pleasantly & I hope profitably. Read my lecture in Palestine and The Young Communicant. When I had done with the latter it was time to dress for prayermeeting. The meeting was pretty well attended and I enjoyed it better than usual. I have dedicated myself to the Lord anew to-night. I long for a closer walk with God. Have just read James. May I obtain many blessings similar to the one described in the last verse.

Monday & Tuesday Nov. 8 & 9th.

Monday. Rose 10 min. to 5. Read my French & Bible but was so cold & dull laid down on the lounge until breakfast. Kate & I had done our work, I had combed my hair and changed my dress and was sewing on pa's bosoms. Uncle Edgar & Aunt Ellen, their servant, Mrs. Ewing and boy came. The day at last passed Mr. Wheeler's people coming to spend the afternoon. I finished the bosom, and went to bed with a sadder heart than I often carry in my bosom.

Tuesday. Rose in time to help some about breakfast &c. As soon as we were done went to Mrs. Wheeler's. Bade them all good by and spent most of the morning with Mrs. Wheeler. Made an other bosom and came home. Have read and intend to write. I hope soon to feel better but to-day and yesterday have felt very bad & very short for which I am sorry to-night.

Wednesday, Nov. 10th.

Wrote until 1/2 past nine but did not feel well suited with my success. Rose at 6 in time for all my real duties. After my morning's work was done I bathed & dressed me. Heard all of Carrie's lessons and have sewed on a shirt for pa all day. Lucy & Celia are here on a visit. I have just been reading Macaulay & Somerville with much interest.

Thursday & Friday.

Yesterday rose about 1/2 past six but did not read my French before breakfast. Went down stairs after I had arranged this room and swept the sitting-room. After prayers did the rest of my work, read my French, then took a nice bath & dressed me. Sewed some on pa's shirt, helped Hannah about dinner, cut the sleeves to Carrie's double gown & got my work prepared. Dressed and went down to Mrs. Wheeler's calling at Mrs. Percival's on my way. Ma, Lucy, Fidelia, Kate, Carrie and myself visited there and Kate & I attended prayermeeting.

To-day overslept myself and could only put some things in order before the girls came down stairs. This morning cut Carrie's double gown and sewed on it until after dinner. Fidelia and I went to the store and stayed some time. I got some ribbon for hemming, some shirt buttons and some letter paper for myself. Came home alone as Fidelia & Eli went home. Found Julia & Sophia here. Sewed on the front trimming for Carrie & covered some velvet buttons, built my fire and have just read three chapters in Job. Read Macaulay & Somerville then corrected an article I have been writing for some time past.

Saturday, Nov. 13th.

Rose at six. Read my Bible, Sabbath school lesson and Somerville, picked up the things in the sitting-room and dressed Carrie. Ate breakfast, had prayers, then made with ma & Kate some cake. Bathed and dressed me and copied my article. Dressed me to go to Sarah Rice's and went with Kate to spend the afternoon. Sewed some on my night caps and talked politics with Brew. Came home with Kate about eight and have got a nice lot of work for to-morrow.

Sunday, Nov. 14th.

Read until 1/2 past nine last night in Macaulay. Rose this morning at 7. I picked up the things in the sitting-room and partly swept, filled the fluid lamps, got the boys clothes and dusted the room we swept. After breakfast I read two chapters in Job, coached Ed and dressed me for S. School beside attending a little to Kate who has sore eyes. Heard Mr. Delamatys preach from the 1st chap. of Col. 27, 28 & 29th verses. I had one of my dull head aches and heard very little. I should be so glad never to feel that full heavy pain over my eyes often so oppressive.

Read my lecture in Palestine mostly aloud to Kate then read Bible & Claret. Ma went to prayermeeting & I read in the Cabinet to the girls. Have just aired our room and put every thing in order to have a nice time to read.

Monday, Nov. 15th.

Last night read to Kate in American Female poets, some in Job and in the Evangelist. This morning rose at six. It is getting somewhat cold to study without fire. The ground is quite white with snow yet I read my French and Bible before the fire was built. Have been very busy attending to Kate's wants, doing house work, hearing Carrie's lessons &c. Went to Olean this afternoon. Have read Macaulay and Somerville and the last part of the evening read to Kate in Women's Friendship. Had a letter from Betsy Wheeler and my Canary came with it. 'Tis a pretty bird and suits the children well. I am tired and my eyes and hands feel sadly O dear!

Tuesday, Nov. 16th.

Kate felt so badly I was obliged to be up with her twice in the night and I slept soundly after it until 7 this morning. Spent the forenoon in attending to her, hearing Carrie's lessons and house work. I made force meat for dinner and carried up Kate's dinner to her. The Dr. last night gave her some arsenic poultices and a wash made of vinegar and water in equal quantities with a small piece of sal amoniae. She

was no better and to-day he applied arsenic, opium and sugar of lead. The pain was so great she was obliged to use water only. Poor girl! She has suffered so much since last Saturday night. This afternoon I have written two letters one to Henrietta and the other to Betsy. Had one this morning from Jenny Casey. My French and Bible I read this forenoon. Found time also to fasten the puff on a hood I am intending to send to N.Y. for the poor. Ma is staying with Kate and I am in the sitting-room with Ed and Carrie close by me. Ed is reading the History of Canada while Carrie stands in her little chair brushing his hair every now and then applying some of my Triopherous. My bird is quietly sleeping in his cage and every thing seems quite comfortable with the exception of my poor chapped hands.

Wednesday, No. 17th.

Last night read to Kate until 1/2 past eleven and then got her up again so that I did not have my usual sleep. It was about eight when I dressed me and I have spent nearly all the morning and indeed all the day reading in Woman's Friendship to her which I have just finished. Beside this I have had most of the care of her during the day. The Dr. gave her some salts to take and applied beech leaves wet with buttermilk to her eyes. She seems a little easier now and I hope she may sleep well to-night.

Went to the store and found a note from Nelson Butler. Came home answered it and took care of Kate.

Thursday, Nov. 18th.

This morning concluded to let ma be nurse & take charge of the house. Took care of my bird, swept the sitting-room, dusted it, made two kinds of cake with Hannah to help me some, stewed some berries and attended to the dinner. Bathed & dressed me, ate my dinner, went to the store for the Dr. Came home, fixed a quilt to send to New York for some poor child, heard Carrie's lessons read my Bible and some in the Tribune. This evening finished darning the stockings, helped the children with their knitting and read to them in the Temperance paper. Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler came up to-night and Mrs. U- spent the evening. I have just got Kate to bed and must hasten off myself.

Friday, Nov. 19th.

This morning put Kate's room in order and worked down stairs most of the forenoon. Pa came at noon and I attended to getting dinner. Heard Carrie's lessons and have ripped a dress made in Philadelphia up on one side to cut a pattern, sewed it up again & cut a lining by it, basted it up and tried it on to ma. Got supper and have been staying with Kate since.

Saturday, Nov. 20th.

Have spent most of the day in taking care of Kate. This afternoon went to Olean with Hank who came home this morning. I am sitting on the floor with my journal on my lap because the light hurts Kate's eyes.

Sunday, No. 21st.

Put Kate's room in order, got her up and had her put on her double gown &c. Cooked her breakfast and then hastened to S. School. Came home and have had time enough to read my two chapters and in Palestine beside caring for her.

Monday, Nov. 22nd.

Rose at 1/2 past six and had time to read & pray before breakfast a thing I have not done since Kate has been so ill. Put our room in order, washed most of the dishes, made some sauce for the pudding, got Kate up and carried up her breakfast, swept down the stairs and the front hall, swept down the back stairs, dusted the rooms, &c. This afternoon read my French, dressed me, went to the store and called at Mrs. Scofield's and Mrs. Comstock's a moment. Have filled up the few moments with knitting and to-night read Macaulay & Somerville. I have determined to commence again my regular course broken by sister's ill health. Had a letter from Abe to-night.

Wednesday, Nov. 24th.

Yesterday had an invitation up to Mrs. Mersereau's and 'twas so late when I came home I did not write for fear of disturbing Kate. This morning rose late with a miserable feeling in my head and eyes. Put our room in order, made the boys bed, helped Kate about getting up &c., made some soft custard, washed and dressed me, read to Kate, combed ma's hair, heard Carrie read & spell, wrote a letter for Hannah, went to the store for Kate's things, helped about the tea and attended some to Mr. & Mrs. Meritt and Mrs. Adams who came to tea. I am very sorry my French &c. must suffer but I cannot do as I would.

Thursday, Nov. 26th.

What bitter memories that have for some time partly slumbered have been aroused to-day. Oh, God thou who hearest the cry of thy children look in mercy upon me. Weak and full of sin I would yet dare to lift my voice unto thee. I have sinned against thee often, yet I trust in thy promise. Save me from sin is my prayer.

This morning I intended to rise early but was deceived by the darkness. I sought my closet after breakfast and then felt far happier

than I now do. I have sinned since then and that has darkened my prospect. I spent most of the morning with Kate, but made some sponge cake, combed ma's hair and made the boys bed. I dressed hurriedly and came down stairs. Ma had gone and I went to dedication alone. Our new church was dedicated this day. Mr. Cowles preached from the 84th Psalm 1st verse. They say he preached very well indeed. We had roast turkey for dinner. John Shelden and Albert were here to dinner. I was not hungry and the turkey was miserably done. Last night I finished the first volume of Macaulay. Don't know as I shall be able to get the other before next week. I have almost given up reading or studying since Kate has been so bad as the room was so dark and I had so much to do for her my time seemed fully occupied. Dr. Stephens and wife are here making a call. Laty and Carrie are talking.

Friday, Nov. 26th.

Last night read Somerville and went to Mr. B-'s concert. My sympathies were called into lively exercise when he sang Napoleon's Grave. Such a genius as his can but command the admiration and envy of mankind. So vivid were my impressions of his presence when this line commencing "No more on his steed" was sung my tears flowed at the horrible doom England awarded her brave foe. I felt very ill when I came home and have been quite unwell all day. This morning I succeeded in making the boys bed, putting our room in order for Kate and filling the lamps. Then I ate some breakfast and felt better. I have cut and fitted Carrie's red dress and made all the waist. I helped ma fry some oysters for supper and since then have read my Bible. I have not read my French for two days but I have been so sick and with all that have worked so hard I think I am excusable.

Monday, Nov. 29th.

Saturday afternoon I was taken really ill and yesterday was feeling much the same. To-day I have not felt much better but had so much to do I could not well be idle. I helped sweep the sitting-room, dining-room & kitchen then dressed me and sewed the rest of the day on ma's dress. I have to-day made out to get time enough to read my French, Bible and Somerville. I must send and get the other volume of Macaulay. Kate feels considerably better. Frank came to-day to ask me to go to Dunkirk. Pshaw! Mr. & Mrs. Wheeler I suppose are down stairs and I must stop writing.

Tuesday, Nov. 30th.

Rose in time to read my Bible and pray before breakfast. What a luxury 'tis to have a little time to myself! I read my French too & then went to sewing on ma's dress. Jennie and Sarah called. They began to talk of going to Dunkirk and Jennie said she would not go. We went

up to the Depot and saw Henry. Told him we did not wish to go. Came home and I sewed some and then read in Jane Eyre. I am sorry I have talked so much and am afraid they will all blame me. I must bear it then as well as I can.

Wednesday, December 1st.

Dawned bright and beautiful and very warm for the first day of winter. I intended to get to sewing early but I was obliged to sweep one room and by the time I was dressed and ready it was nearly eleven. I read my French & Bible after dinner and sewed until dusk. Combed ma's hair and then went to the store where I got an umbrella for Rollin and then called a moment on Julie. Came home and found Fidelia and her Irish girl here. I don't know as to the rest of the evening but suppose I shall not do much. A letter from Rollin to-day.

Thursday, December 2nd.

This morning I was fortunate enough to have our room while I took a nice warm bath &c. I finished ma's dress about one and lined my white hat this afternoon. When that was done I read in Macaulay and ate my supper. I went to prayermeeting this eve. This day has been still pleasanter than yesterday and now "It is night all glorious with its stars." Had a long, kind letter from Elan to-night or rather this noon. Precious child how I long to clasp her in my arms again.

Saturday, December 4th.

Yesterday I was busy all day taking care of the girls, seeing to my bonnet, hearing Carrie's lessons, making my doublegown's sleeves &c. I flattered myself I should have some time in the evening but Kate wished me to read to her and I spent all the evening in reading Jane Eyre to her that Mrs. Wheeler sent up. It seems a thing impossible for me to keep up my regular studies when Kate is sick. She will not let me sit up as that disturbs her and so does my getting up. Fidelia was real sick all night and I got up once with her. This morning I took care of the girls, cut a pattern of Kate's doublegown while Stone was making a call, went to the village and got some raisins, calico & my bonnet. Came home, mended John's glove, ate my dinner, got a letter from William Harper, helped ma make come composition cake, bathed, dressed and read my S. School lesson, cut the lining for my doublegown, ate my supper, read some time in Macaulay then came up stairs and have been reading to and taking care of the girls. I am reading in Psalms and read this morning. Somerville alone I have been obliged to neglect & I had no time but hope for better things.

Sunday, December 5th.

This morning I rose very late and only had time to get off to S. School. I had such strange dreams they seemed to be around me yet. Our school met in the new session room and I had six girls. Went to hear Mr. Delamatys. He took the parable of the rich man for his text. Came home, read my Bible and some to the girls. Then I took a nap and when I waked I went down and read to Carrie. Then brought us up stairs where we stayed until tea. I now intend to read Palestine &c. Read Palestine and took care of the girls during the evening.

Monday, December 6th.

I rose time enough to read my Bible and pray before breakfast. It is really a luxury to have a few moments to oneself. After I had put the pantry and sitting-room in order I came up stairs and got Kate up. Then I cut out my doublegown, dressed me, sewed until dinner and heard Carrie read. Sewed until four, read my French, Somerville and Macaulay. Have just finished a letter to Jennie Casey. I have yet four letters to answer but don't know when I shall ever get time to do it.

Tuesday, Dec. 7th.

Rose again time enough for prayers & reading the Scripture, then I assisted in sweeping the sitting-room, made the boys bed, and then I bathed and combed my hair, ate my breakfast, read my French &c. Seated myself in the sitting-room & sewed until dinner. Commenced again when we were through and did not stop until Julia Percival's call was done when Fidelia and I went down to the store with her where I got me two pairs of white cotton hose and a nice looking box. Then came home and went to ride Coco. The air was very soft and warm so much so that I only tied a scarf around my throat. Rode nearly five miles and enjoyed the ride. Then I came home and sewed a short time. Mr. Barr Antwerp came to tea and I went to church with him and pa. He preached from the 10th chap. and 42nd verse of St. Luke. After church I stopped at the store and mailed a letter to Jennie Casey. Talked some time with Sheldon and found him more pleasing than I ever did before. He smiled very pleasantly and will prove some assistance in the coming campaign.

Wednesday, December 8th.

Last night read Somerville and Macaulay and went to bed heartily tired. This morning performed all my morning duties, did my chamber work, read Somerville, arranged the sitting-room, finished my doublegown, sewed on my night cap while I heard Carrie read and spell. Began a letter to Elan and went down to the store where I finished it and from there to the sewing society. Was elected secretary & treasurer against my own will. Came home, read Macaulay and wrote a letter to Abe.

Thursday, Decem. 9th.

Rose in time to read & pray before family worship. Made a fire up stairs and then sewed & heard Carrie read. We both went to the store, got some cotton, bed cord, brass nails and then a wrench at Mrs. Scofield's. John came with us and ma and I worked until four except while G. & U. Wheeler were here. I was then so tired & my back pained me so badly I laid down till tea. Went down to prayermeeting and stopped at the store where I got me a pair of slips to wear in the morning. Began a letter last night to Rollin. We finished the lounge.

December 10th.

Has come and yet brings no snow. The sun shone brilliantly this morning and the sky was radiantly beautiful but dark clouds soon overcast its brightness. To me it has been much like other days. Carrie's lessons were heard while I darned my stockings and then I made the boys bed, read my French, bathed and dressed me, made our bed and then I cut the lining to ma's dress. After dinner I fixed on the outside, tried it on and pinned it up. By that time 'twas nearly four and I went out with Carrie. We stopped at the store, saw John's new suit, called a few moments at Mr. Percival's and at Mrs. Comstock's. I came up stairs after I got home and stayed with Kate until ten. Since that time I have read Somerville and intend to read Macaulay aloud to her. I shall try to finish my letter answering this week. Tuesday we are invited to attend a fair for the Methodist church in Olean. I should be glad to go if I only had some one to go with me. Poor Kate has little pleasure in anything she suffers so much in mind and body but I hope she will be better some time. We can but hope and hardly that at times. Save me oh, my God from despair.

December 11th, Saturday.

This morning the ground was white enough when I went down stairs. I hurried and went to sewing on ma's dress and when Will got up the horse I went down to Mrs. Wheeler's a few moments. I have been sewing nearly all day & have finished ma's waist. When that was done I made the boys bed again as 'twas torn up and then ours. Since that time I have eaten my supper, read my S. School lesson and played backgammon with Kate. Read Macaulay until bed time.

Sunday, December 12th.

Attended S. School and morning services as usual. Mr. Delamatys preached from Daniel 5th chap. 12th v. Came home & read to Kate until dinner. Went down to attend to a poor beggar before eating. Poor fellow! Babbitt cauterized Kate's eyes & they have been very painful. I went to hear the Evangelist, some in the Temperance paper and have

just finished the Union which is unusually interesting. Have read two Psalms but have neglected Palestine on account of Kate's eyes troubling her so much and requiring so much care. I expect to rise during the night to dress her blisters and must hasten to be ready for bed.

Monday, December 13th.

This morning I dressed Kate's blister the first thing, then read my French &c. Went into prayers but was very late. Then I cleared the table, built a fire up stairs, washed the dishes, filled the fluid lamps, helped sweep the chambers, bathed and dressed, sewed on Frank's blanket, heard Carrie spell and then ate dinner. I have worked busily all the afternoon on ma's dress and now have the waist part done. Carrie has read & recited this afternoon but was very ungracious. I must adopt a more strenuous & dignified manner. Stone sent up Reveries of a Bachelor to me and I must try to read it this week.

Tuesday Monday, December 14th,

Last night read in Macaulay, wrote a letter to Frank Morrison, played backgammon until half-past nine, began a note to Stone and finally made out to get ready for bed. This morning rose before daylight & sat with a shawl on while I read French &c. I have not had a fire this winter until I was through my usual exercises when I have performed them before breakfast. Made a fire, finished my note and then waked Kate and helped her off. It was ten before she started. Sewed on ma's dress until dinner hearing Carrie read & spell meantime. Finished the dress this afternoon except partly hemming the skirt. I wanted to go to the fair at Olean, I felt badly because ma's dress did not suit her &c. Came up stairs, laid down on the lounge and cried after which I calmed down some. I read Somerville and was reading Macaulay when Shelden called for me to go to singing school. Saw Eli, Jen, Sarah &c.

Wednesday, Dec. 15th.

Today has been a beautiful winter day. This morning after breakfast ma and I swept the two halls & I made the boys bed. Went to the store for some butter to make cake. The road was smooth and white and the snow crackled under my feet just as I love to hear it on a fine frosty morning. After I came back helped Kate some about the tarts and then we made Composition cake & ginger snaps. Went down cellar & looked at all the preserves. The pears I emptied and we strained the sirup. 'Twas 1/2 past 2 when this was done. Rubbed Kate's back, learned my French, combed ma's hair, baisted my waist on my skirt, bathed, then laid down a little while and dressed me in time for tea. Helped Hannah bring some wood & read Somerville.

Thursday, Dec. 16th.

Last night read Macaulay to Kate and then we played backgammon until 1/2 past nine. This morning instead of the clear sky I expected clouds appeared and have finally decided to discharge copious quantities of snow, rain and hail. I rose in the cold and read my French &c. with a shawl around me & when I had finished & combed my hair I took my dress & skirts into the sitting room down stairs where it was warm. Made the boys bed after prayers, picked up things in the sitting-room, cupped Kate's temple rubbed her back meantime reading two chapters in Reveries of a Bachelor. Cut & fitted pet a dress & should have finished it if we had had silk enough & no one had come. Just before four Butler Williams from Cincinnati & William Butler from N.Y. came in. They only made a short stay as their business was urgent. After they left sewed a few minutes then packed Kate, ate my supper & read Somerville. Read Macaulay aloud to Kate, made us a glass of ice cream played backgammon till 1/2 past ten, cupped Kate & read a chapter in Reveries -- rubbed her back & my own then managed to be ready for bed about the time she was.

Friday, Dec. 17th.

In addition to my usual duties took up the ashes and built a fire. Ran down stairs & took a hasty breakfast, came up & packed Kate, made the boys bed, went to the store twice and over to Burn's a moment. Got me a new coarse comb to supply the place of my last one. Finished Carrie's dress & then we all went up to Mrs. Smith's where we spent the afternoon & most of the evening. Am tired enough.

Saturday, Dec. 18th.

After reading my French & Bible packed and cupped Kate, helped her and ma get ready to go to Olean, made a meat pie for dinner, cut my dress lining & then went to dinner. Bathed and dressed me, worked on my dress until John came, played one game of backgammon with him, mended my gloves, put Carrie's pocket in & was just going to tea when our people came. When we were done eating came to our room. First read the conclusion of a story in the Evangelist, then Somerville, next Macaulay aloud to Kate & then Bachelor's Reveries until about nine as I ascertained by going down stairs -----.

Sunday, Dec. 19th.

Managed to sweep the sitting-room and put it in order before prayers. Went to S. School & then attended church in our own house. Mr. Woodruff preached from Judges 5th chap. 23rd verse. His sermon was a better one than I have heard in many a day. In the afternoon he preached well but I cannot tell where his text was. This was it. "Work

out your own salvation &c." Came home and read in the Cabinet to Kate. This evening I remained with her and Carrie while our people went to church. John and Sheldon came up and spent part of the evening. I stirred some snow into some cream for us all. Read the 16th chap. of Corinthians that was read when the Duke of Wellington was buried. My other Bible reading was in Psalms. I love them dearly. The heat was very oppressive this afternoon and just as the sermon was begun Stone fainted and was carried out by some men. Poor fellow! If he would only give up the plan of smoking & chewing I doubt not 'twould be much better for him as the use of tobacco is perhaps more than usually hurtful to him.

Monday, Dec. 20th.

Had not quite time to finish my French before prayers. Washed the breakfast dishes, made the boys bed, swept the kitchen chamber and back stairs. Helped Kate put up our curtains and make our bed. Then I bathed & dressed me, sewed on my dress hearing Carrie read spell & recite before dinner. I sewed until dark and had such a pain in my back as I seldom feel. Rode down to the store once with Henry and once with Billy & Ed. Got some silk, wadding &c for my dress. Have read Somerville & Macaulay aloud to Kate. The trial of the bishops was indeed interesting. Sent Will with some cranberry tarts to Stone who has been confined to his bed all day.

Saturday, January 1st, 1853.

On account of my eyes, health and "hurry" I have neglected my journal for some time. It has been something of a sacrifice too. I have often thought of things I wished to note but time alas, is stern. I have finished Macaulay, read Reveries of a Bachelor, began Cloversnook, written to William Harper, received letters from Kate, Alan, Frank, and Julia Runyan. I have finished my delaine dress, nearly finished Kate's doublegown, made me a woolen hood &c. Spent one day with Eunice, one with Lucy, went into sewing society, helped put down the church carpet, have been sick two or three days, shed some bitter tears, done little good but I fear much evil. I am so easily induced to be wild and gay, so prone to forget God and his goodness my heart sometimes almost despairs. I wish to-night to resolve on better things, to be better in truth and in deed. May God help & guide me in the straight & narrow way that leads to eternal life. Weak and frail as I am oh! be with me.

Christmas and New Years bring their gayeties and sorrows. Christmas Eve we had a nice oyster supper at Mrs. Canfield's. I went with Sheldon there and to-day we went to Ceres for a ride & supper. I enjoyed the ride pretty well and the time passed very well while there. Times are changed and so are hearts and hopes.

Sunday, Jan. 2nd.

The first Sabbath in the year is or at least ought to be a solemn day in view of our responsibilities to God and man. I have thought upon this subject some but not as deeply as I should. This morn attended S. School and Mr. Delamatys' church. My class were all absent and I read a pretty little book entitled Cousin Agnes' Story. Came home and read to Kate first in the Evangelist and then in the R. T. Journal. My eyes pained me and I laid down to rest. When I arose I dressed and went to prayermeeting with Carrie. Have read aloud in the Youth's Cabinet and in Psalms since my return. Mr. Delamatys preached from the Phil. 2nd chapter last part of the 12th and the 13th verse. Charlotte was so unwell as to go out of church and Jen and I called to see if she were better. Eli brought me up home for which I was very thankful as 'twas very slippery indeed ----

Monday, Jan. 3rd.

Last night read Palestine and intended to rise early this morning but for want of matches did not. Spent most of the forenoon in washing dishes, chamber work &c. Dressed me & set the dinner table. Read my Bible after dinner and sewed on Kate's doublegown until dusk then I laid down on the lounge and bathed my eyes until tea. I have just finished my French and am now getting ready to cup Kate. After the cupping was done I read aloud in Somerville, then played backgammon with Kate. When we were all prepared for bed read Cloversnook till 1/2 past 10.

Tuesday, Jan. 4th.

This morning had all my duties done before breakfast, made a fire up stairs, heard Carrie read and sewed on Kate's doublegown. Went to Mrs. Andrews funeral. The sermon was preached by Mr. Parker. His text was in Numbers 23rd chap. & 10th verse. Came home, ate my dinner, bathed & dressed then wrote a letter for Hannah to her brother. Began to dress Carrie's doll and worked on it until dusk, ate my supper and then Kate & I called at Mr. Percival's and from there we all walked to singing school. I ran away just as they were going in to enjoy the luxury of being alone a few minutes. Here I am then in our room writing in my journal.

Wednesday, Jan. 5th.

Read Somerville last night and then Shelden & Kate came and spent the rest of the evening. Was again up before breakfast, helped ma some, did my chamber work, finished dressing Carrie's doll and heard all her lessons, assisted Kate in getting ready to go to Mr. Wheeler's, wrote to Alan, Kate and Hank, read some in Cloversnook, combed ma's hair, dressed me & went to Mrs. Wheeler's where I spent most of the evening & have been home but a short time.

Thursday, Jan. 6th.

This morning rose only in time to get down to breakfast and I felt hurried and unhappy all the morning. Came up stairs built the fire & knelt down to ask God's blessing. I arranged the table in the sitting-room and sat down to hear Carrie's lessons. We were not through when Maria called. I heard Carrie spell & read, finished darning my stockings then brushed my hair & changed my dress and went to ride with Hank & Maria. Called a moment at Mrs. Senter's and then came home. Bathed & dressed me, sewed my waist on my skirt, finished my two night-caps, combed ma's hair, read some to Kate in Roughing in the Bush, got my French & read my Bible, made my calico sleeves and attended to the supper. This evening I have been to prayermeeting and have just returned. To-day and yesterday have been most beautiful days for this month, the sun shining brightly from a glorious blue sky.

Friday, Jan. 7th.

Sewed on my dress and heard Carrie's lessons after doing my morning's work until eleven when I went down to the store for a walk. Met Stone and gave him a note I had just written. He looked rather sad I thought. Came home and ate my dinner then helped ma get ready to go to Mr. Senter's. Read my Bible and French then sewed until dusk. Went down to the store for John and we went to Abe's where we spent part of the evening.

Jan. 8th.

Night before last read Somerville but last night it was so late I could not. To-day I have heard Carrie's lessons, done the chamber work & helped sweep the sitting room, made an apple dumpling and the sauce for it, been down to Mr. Percival's after Roughing in the Bush, bathed and dressed me, read my Bible & S. School lesson and nearly completed my dress. This afternoon I have been very tired and felt very unwell. This has had a very depressing influence on my spirits also. How I longed to enjoy the pure air and bright sunshine with some one at my side to beguile me into happiness.

Sunday, Jan. 9th.

Last night read Somerville, two chapters in Saul's Modern History which I have just commenced and then the Child's Paper. Slept late this morning but was ready for S. School before the rest. Came home and got ready to go to Olean. We got down a little before church time and went up after Fidelia. Attended Mr. Cowle's church. He preached from Phil. 2nd chap. 1st verse. After church we took Fidelia home and then came up to the Session-room where I stopped for prayermeeting. After coming home helped ma about tea as Hannah was gone. The table cleared I came

up stairs and tried to write but Kate was sitting so I could not. I asked her to move but in such a way as to make her very angry (although I did not intend it) and she has gone slamming down stairs after a pitcher of water which I was intending to get as soon as I had written this. I have only read three Psalms to-day and a little in the Evangelist but intend to devote the evening to reading.

Monday, Jan. 10th.

Rose late again but not intentionally. Last night read Palestine and some in the Evangelist. Helped some about Carrie, washed the dishes with Kate, made the boys bed and swept their room, swept the kitchen chamber & back stairs, swept the front hall and stairs and our room. Jennie called in the morning and Hull came to dinner. Helped ma off to Olean and sewed on my dress until tea time. Had a fuss with Eddie and struck him for which I am very sorry. It is so much easier to do a thing than to undo it. Read my Bible and French this afternoon and played backgammon until our people came. Helped Ed get his letter ready to copy and then marched up stairs. Read Somerville & the 3rd chapter in Saul's history.

Tuesday, Jan. 11th.

Rose this morning in time to read my French and Bible before breakfast. Helped sweep the sitting-room & dining-room. After dusting the former sat down to hear Carrie read &c. Helped them off and finished my dress, did my chamber work, fixed Kate's dress some and mended my boots before dinner. When we were through Kate and I made an apple custard, I finished her dress and rubbed her back, went up stairs, laid down on the lounge and read Somerville before taking a short nap. Came down stairs and fixed my blue delain dress and then went up for my journal.

Wednesday, Jan. 12th.

Played backgammon with Kate, knit a little while and then read a chapter in Saul's History. This morning rose in time for all my duties and how much happier I feel when they are all accomplished in the morning. Did my chamber work, heard Carrie's lessons knitting during the time, cut me a chemise over, made some sauce for dinner, helped Kate off, read Somerville bathed and dressed me then sewed until dark. Wrote a note to Stone to come to tea but forgot to send it to him and I am really provoked-----

I sat myself down to read but soon a noise at the front door arrested my attention. On descending the stairs I found Conrad whom I had not seen in two years, whom I did not expect to see this winter if ever. Our greeting was cordial and I could not bear to have him leave me so soon.

Thursday, Jan. 13th.

Finished the chemise I was altering, heard Carrie's lessons, combed ma's hair &c. &c. In the afternoon Mrs. Comstock came up and took tea with us. I assisted about the supper and just as 'twas ready Stone came. We went to prayermeeting and when we came home found Selden here. After he left came up stairs and found Stone crying bitterly. I talked to him as well as I could but God only can forgive sin.

Friday, January 14th.

Woke at 1/2 past five and read my Bible & French in bed after which I rose and came down stairs a little time before breakfast. Helped sweep the sitting and dining-rooms, did my room work, knit while hearing Carrie's lessons, bound ma's skirt, helped get dinner, &c. About three felt tired and slept until five then dressed me to go to Olean. Read Somerville while lying down to rest me and wrote the above after ten. Shelden and myself reached Abram's at 1/4 to 8. We found Mr. & Mrs. Pope, Miss Waldo, and Mrs. Bronson there. Got home about one o'clock.

Saturday, Jan. 16th.

Rose about eight with an aching head and my painful back. Finished dressing me down stairs, helped ma sweep and arrange the sitting-room, sought my closet on coming up stairs and then did my chamber work. Had some apples and cranberries stewed, made some tarts and helped ma make some corn bread for dinner. Sewed some on ma's skirt, heard Carrie recite, laid down and read Somerville, then some in Roughing it in the Bush, took a short siesta, bathed and dressed, combed ma's hair, attended to some sugar I was warming, ate my supper, came up stairs and spent some time alone. Carrie came up & I read to her. Have just finished the book I mentioned. The snow lies in heavy masses around my home to-night and the storm king is gently warning us of his power. How kindly has God adapted our hearts to his daily mercies. Winter, Spring, Summer & Autumn alike speak of his Goodness and mighty power. Strange that the human heart can so rebel, so transgress his holy and wise laws.

Sabbath morning has come cold & windy with more of Jack Frost in the air than we have seen before this winter. The usual preparations were gone through with and the usual amount of scolding and fretting accomplished. How much vexation would be saved if Saturday were used for the purpose. Our house is almost a constant scene of discord. Scolding, harsh words, vulgar expressions, even shameless oaths come from the lips of my own brothers. My God must it be that all my life must be passed thus. I curse the very name of fretting and yet 'tis contagious. Every hour passed in the family almost is embittered by it. Trifles light as air made subject of conversation in such a way as to heat my blood with passion. I know it is wrong to yield to passion yet alas I am often guilty of it.-----

Attended S. School and church. Mr. Delamatys preached from Ephesians 2nd chap. 8th verse. I saw Julia come in with a stranger, her intended I suppose but I could not bear to think of her leaving us. She seems most like what woman should be of any young lady in this place. Mr. _____ has made a wise choice in my opinion. May her sweet face be ever as unclouded as it is now and may she be a true woman.

Read Palestine and then laid down on the lounge & began the Missionary Herald. Slept a short time and was just awake when ma came in. Sent for the Evangelist & read some. Went down to see to Carrie & read to her and Hannah in the Journal. Came up stairs & read to them part of Cousin Agnes' Story. She went to get tea and while Carrie combed my hair read to her & Willy about a little girl who died. Filled the tarts for tea and came to my room. Have finished reading the book to Carrie & Hannah, finished the Herald and the Journal. Read my Psalms this morning and intended to read the Apocrypha but read so long to Hannah 'tis too late. The air is intensely cold. This morning the thermometer stood ten degrees below the freezing point. Thank God for a warm room.

Monday, January 17th.

Woke early and read my French & Bible in bed. By six I was down stairs. Put the pantry and dark closet in order, ate my breakfast, partly cleaned the table, attended prayers, went up to closet before washing the breakfast things. Put my room in order, helped ma sweep the boys room kitchen chamber &c. Dusted the front stairs, sitting & dining-rooms, and the chambers. Bathed and dressed me, sewed on ma's skirt, set the dinner table, finished the skirt, sewed the braid on two dresses for ma, cut two pairs of drawers, read Somerville and got the cake for tea. Well tired out am I. Went up to Mrs. Smith's with Julia, Charlotte, Bill, Stone & Hank. Talked over the donation for a long time and at last we came home where Stone and I made out the notice for the printer.

Tuesday, Jan. 18th.

Read my French & Bible in bed and was not quite ready for breakfast. Stone stayed all night but left soon after breakfast. I sewed on my drawers, heard Carrie's lessons, did my chamber work & mended Bill's gloves before dinner. Mended my own, sewed some and dressed me for going out. Made 11 calls in behalf of the donation beside going to the cabinet shop and both stores. It is bitter cold & I suffered some beside fatigue. Came home, took tea, showed the children a book E. T. Rice sent me through the P.O. read Somerville and intend to write to Julia Runyan to-night.

Sunday, Jan. 23rd.

Since writing the above business & sickness have deterred me from adding more until now. The donation passed off prosperously enough but I was too ill to enjoy myself much. To-day it is damp, snowy and unpleasant. William took us down to S. School where I heard my class. Mrs. Williams has been ill a long time but is now some better. This gives the girls an opportunity to attend school again. Mr. Woodruff has returned and we had services in our own church. The text was in Isaiah 1st chap. part of the 13th verse. Bring no more vain oblations. The sermon was a good one and one we ought all to apply to our own cause. This afternoon read several Psalms and Palestine then I laid down beside Carrie and went to sleep. Ma, Kate and I have spent some time in talking and now 'tis nearly dark. May God keep me from temptation to do evil and may my journal henceforth be in a better spirit.

Tuesday, January 25th.

A new book I am now opening & the involuntary prayer arises that my life's daily account may not sully its pure pages. Yesterday I had no journal as my old one was closed but Henry has given me this to-night and I am trying to improve it. Last night a kind letter from Hen cheered me as I sat in the same chair I now occupy. What a blessing or a curse a letter may prove!

I finished Collot yesterday, read Somerville and a chapter in Gaul's History. Mrs. Woodruff was here this morning at breakfast and I went down stairs after reading my Bible and praying. I went down to assist ma. We prepared some apples for jelly last night but burning them this morning were obliged to cut more. Beside helping do this, which was not finished before five I cut a chemise and sewed some, heard all Carrie's lessons, began a new French book & have just read Somerville. Five unanswered letters are in my box but I am so very tired when shall I ever do them?

I have been reading one of Stone's books called The Tory's Doughties by the author of the Green Mountain Boys and a lecture by Henry Ward Beecher on Progressives and Conservatives-----

Wednesday, January 26th.

'Twas so bitter cold this morning I hastened down stairs without waiting to dress or read. I found time before breakfast to seek my closet and ask God's blessing. Kate and I swept the sitting room and I sat down & sewed on my chemise until after ten. Bathed & dressed me, sewed & heard Carrie read &c. This afternoon worked some on my chemise, some on Kate's collar, combed ma's hair & read my French. Made our fire before tea and have since read Somerville. Last night read a chapter in

Gaul's and began Theodore Parker's sermon on Webster. I have read my Bible also but the weak state of my eyes I am afraid will be troublesome to-night. Had a note from Stone to-day that I propose to answer now. Copied Ed's letter, wrote a note & a letter to William Harper beside reading a chapter in Gaul's History.

Thursday, January 27th.

Rose in good season and did my chamber work &c. as soon as possible, then sat down to sew. I heard Carrie's lessons, finished my chemise and almost completed Kate's collar. Mrs. Wheeler came to spend the afternoon and I had to help Kate make some cake for tea. My French I missed entirely to-day. I often used to do so on Thursday as I spend the evening at prayermeeting. Called on Sarah Kent as I went down. Found her very low and evidently was her end. Heard also that Mrs. Warden was quite ill with the dysentery. Poor woman how I pity her! Called at Mrs. Scofield's on my way home. Found them cheerful and well. Stone came home with me. From the bottom of my heart I pity him. I have been in the same situation with no hope and no God in the world and I sometimes almost fear still am. Look down in mercy oh God upon me and cleanse my heart from sin.

Friday, January 28th.

It was so very cold this morning I could not muster resolution enough to rise until a fire was built in our room. Accordingly I found myself late at the breakfast table. I delayed my morning devotions until after prayers below because I was too late. Did my chamber work helped sweep the sitting-room and then sewed until I finished Kate's collar. The morning was spent in miscellaneous duties. After dinner I read my French & Julia and Sarah Rice called. I went down to see Eunice, who is sick, called a few moments at Mr. Percival's and went into the stores. Came home and helped Kate off, read Somerville and spent most of the time during the evening down stairs as Stone was here. 9 - 11 min.

Saturday, Jan. 29th.

Rose only in time to get my breakfast but read my Bible in bed. Stone spent the night here and then he & Henry went to Hascall creek for oats this morning. When they were off I did all my chamber work good, heard Carrie's lessons knitting meantime, read my S. School lesson, wrote to cousin Kate, Rollin Welch and Henrietta, helped make some corn bread, & wash the dinner dishes, combed ma's hair, read Somerville, bathed and laid down to rest me a little while. Pa brought me a catalogue that Munsel Stone sent to me when he came to tea. Helped Hannah some, got some water and washed the boys necks and then let them get into the tub. Made an illumination with fluid to please pet,

dressed the boys up in my doublegowns and read them to sleep, then put Carrie to bed which brings me to the present time.

Sunday, January 30th.

Rose earlier than usual Sabbath morning. The winds had long been sweeping wildly around my chamber and as I knelt in prayer I was grateful for the many mercies vouchsafed unto me. Warm clothes and good fires kept me from suffering while thousands were exposed to the pitiless blasts. I ate my breakfast, assisted ma and found time to read a little in the Evangelist. Attended S. School but my class were all absent. Mr. Woodruff preached a plain, good sermon from these words "The wages of sin is death." I stayed at home and intended to read in Palestine &c but Carrie asked me to read to her and our people came home before I was through reading the New Scholar to her. Built a fire in my room and read Palestine but now the day is almost gone and Hannah is not here to get supper so that I have very little time left to myself. I read my Psalms this morning and have read some in the Bible this afternoon. My mind is filled with longing for a better heart but, alas, when I would do good evil is present with me. Of this thing I am certain I long for inward purity of thought and outward purity of action. Be with me oh, God of Jacob.

Monday, January 31st.

The day dawned bright and beautiful but long before light my lamp was burning and my French & Bible read. After dressing I went down stairs and assisted Hannah in getting breakfast &c. The whole morning until eleven was spent in washing dishes, sweeping and the like except a few moments when I was waiting to dust spent in reading the Mother's Magazine. I sealed the three letters & directed them that I wrote on Saturday, wrote also a note to Stone to send with some candy I made for his cough, then cut some apples & made some sauce for the dumplings & helped get dinner. Hannah and I washed the dinner dishes and just before I was through Mrs. Smith from Allegany came. I combed ma's hair, bathed & dressed myself then sewed my waist on my skirt & made my new veil except putting in the string as I had none to put in. They went away soon and laid down for some time in my bedroom. Read Somerville while there and slept a little. My back has pained me badly most of the day and my throat is in rather a bad state to-night.

Attended church at the Methodist house and heard Mr. De Lamatye preach. Mr. Woodruff made some remarks also.

Tuesday, Feb. 1st.

Last night attended church and heard Mr. Woodruff preach from this text "He that being often reprov'd hardeneth his neck &c." The sermon

was an impressive one and the house was extremely quiet. Came home and went back to sit up with Sarah Kent. Stone went down with me and Julia sat up with me. I enjoyed the night - for Sarah was so patient and I like Julia so well. She told me she was to be married next month and wished me to be one of her bride's maids. I readily assented to her request but oh, how I dread to lose her. Came home at six and went to bed from which I did not rise until Carrie called me to dinner. William gave me a note from Stone and pa brought me two letters one from Frank Wheeler and the other from Jennie Casey. I helped ma some, knit some, talked with John wrote a long note to Stone, made the boys bed, helped Hannah with the supper dishes, read my Bible and went up for my journal. Ma has gone leaving the children with me and I am going to read Aunt Phillis to them now.

Wednesday, Feb. 2nd.

Made my appearance down stairs about seven. Helped ma some, heard Carrie read and spell knit while she was studying, then fitted Ed's coat and went to the store stopping with him at the school house. Found coarse broadcloth and with Ed's assistance cut it out for making. We called on the Percival girls and decided not to go to the donation. Called a moment on Sarah Kent and stopped to tell Stone we were not going. Bathed and dressed me, attended to the dinner and helped ma off. Did my chamber work put the sitting-room in order and fixed Pet's hair &c. Cut two chemises one for ma and one for myself. Learned my French and heard Carrie recite in Arithmetic asking her many questions and giving her lessons in figures. Sewed until dark, ate supper, made Ed's writing book and intended to go to church but ma has not yet returned and may have gone herself.

Thursday, Feb. 3rd.

Ma came last night soon and I was enabled to attend church. Willie went with me and Mr. Morris preached from this text, How can I bear to see the destruction that is come upon my people. This morning read my Bible and French then took up Aunt Phillis cabin, and read several chapters. Came down stairs and found 'twas quite late. Ate breakfast & attended prayers then sought my own closet. Did my chamber work good, helped Hannah sweep and then worked on the coat most of the time until three. Went to school to hear the boys speak. Went to the store a few moments and then home with Charlotte whither Stone and Julia had gone. Called to inquire for Eunice's health and came home. I have been sewing setting the table &c and am now preparing to attend church. Kate came home to-day having been sick as usual. Poor girl she is always having some trial.

Friday, Feb. 5th.

Sewed all the morning after doing my work and reading the Bible and French. Went to meeting in the afternoon. Took tea with Charlotte and Julia and attended church in the evening.

Saturday, Feb. 5th.

Rose only in time for breakfast and prayers then sought my own closet and afterwards read my Bible and S. School lesson. Sat down after helping sweep the sitting-room with my sewing to hear Carrie's lessons. We were reading in concert when Stone came in and I put off her arithmetic lesson. He spent an hour or so and when he was gone I bathed and dressed me then sewed for Kate until dinner. Henry and I went to Olean after dinner. He was angry when we started but we did very well going down until we came to stop at Mr. Adam's. He talked very unkindly then but I went in and tried on the dress I wished to borrow which fitted me nicely. I met Mr. & Mrs. Morris there & I was telling all the boys a story to keep them quiet when Hank came for me. This time he was not only unkind but profane. I tried to be quiet but some words would come. I rode up to Fidelia's where I spent the afternoon. She seemed glad to see me and I enjoyed the visit as well as I could after the time I had going. God only knows how such things burn into my heart. We rode home almost in silence with the rain constantly falling and the umbrella almost as constantly hitting my bonnet. I bore all this discomfort I thought well and came into the house chilled and wet thinking I had done all I could when on finding Kate's bonnet wet she and ma reproached me so much my feelings seemed turned to bitterness. How little we know of each other! How little they knew of my inward struggles, of the mental prayers for strength which had ascended from my heart. Then what a long, wet, uncomfortable ride I had, how my poor back ached as I sat crouched upon the seat to avoid the rain. I was glad of the prospect of a warm fire and dry dress but all these were darkened by unkind words that have made such an impression as time does not always erase. I was sorry, very sorry to have her hat spoiled but would unkind words restore its beauty? No, oh, no but they can stop the fountains of love and make their waters oh, how full of bitterness!

Sunday, Feb. 6th.

Assisted ma in getting her morning work done and went to S. School with Will & Ed. My class was absent and I spent the time in studying the 1st, 2nd and 3rd Psalms. Mr. Woodruff preached from Romans 8th chap. 3rd & 4th verses both morning and afternoon. When I came home I read Palestine and laid down with such a violent nervous headache as I have not had in a long time. I feel better now and think of going to church. Called to see Sarah who is very low.

Monday, Feb. 7th.

Spent the whole forenoon in washing dishes sweeping &c. except taking a bath and dressing me. Helped with the dinner dishes, laid down a few moments, heard Carrie's Arithmetic lesson, combed ma's hair, rubbed Kate's back & dressed me to go out beside making an abstract of Prof. Silliman's lecture. Called on Mrs. DeBow and Mrs. Secoinys in the company with Mrs. Alderman. Went to the store where I got a silk dress for myself and some things for myself. Helped Hannah wash the supper dishes she was so tired and read a long article from one who is teaching in Mexico to the children. I put them in bed and came up to read my Bible and write in my journal. Wrote a short note while I was in the store to Stone in answer to one I had to-day. Poor fellow he suffers much both mentally and physically.

Tuesday, Feb. 8th.

Did my chamber work, heard Carrie read, spell & recite while I was knitting then went with her & the boys to slide on the ice. Hemmed my chemise, sewed on Kate's dress most of the day, making the sleeves this afternoon while Mrs. Wheeler and Mrs. Woodruff were here. Helped Hannah get tea and went to church in the evening. Mr. Delamatys preached from the 24th, 26th, & 20th verses of the 1st chapter of Proverbs. He seemed deeply moved and I really pitied him although I think some of his notions erroneous. Mr. Woodruff followed with some remarks and as no one came forward for prayers the meeting was dismissed. There seemed then a chill upon my soul, there has been long. My God why is this? Show me my secret faults.

Wednesday, Feb. 9th.

Rose just before seven and dressed Carrie for breakfast. After prayers did my chamber work and then set down with my knitting to hear Pet's lessons. Have finished my chemise, sewed some on Kate's dress and on Ed's coat. Helped Hannah get tea as she had been ironing. Stone has been spending the day here and has read us Theodore Parker's lecture on progress and Mrs. E. Oakes Smith's ideas on divorces. He brought me one of Hawthorne's works to read but I have had no time to look into it. Read some in the Evangelist and in the Tribune. Allen Rice's little boy was buried to-day.

Thursday, Feb. 10th.

Last night attended church and heard Mr. Thomas preach. He labored to show that we are justified by faith instead of works. This morning after helping sweep the sitting-room doing my chamber work, knitting and hearing Carrie read, I bathed and dressed me. Came down stairs, made some maple molasses and then read Strephtas aloud to ma and Kate.

After dinner read a letter from London about slavery and the Duchess of Sutherland. Attended prayermeeting this afternoon and was interested there. Went over to talk with Sarah Rice and found her ready and willing to converse upon the subject. Called on Sarah Kent who is some better also Eunice Robinson. Ma has gone to church and I am staying with Carrie. Read two chapters in Gaul's History.

Feb. 11th, Friday.

Helped sweep the three rooms and then sought my closet. I put it off because I was too late and have been unhappy all day. At noon I was late again. I heard Carrie's lesson while knitting, helped Kate with her dress and ma with her coat. I finished except the pressing and Ed went off quite happy with his new coat. He is going to spent to-morrow with Fidelia. Dressed and went to Sarah Rice's where we found Julia, Charlotte and Jennie. Kate and I stayed until time for church and then we all went over to church. My heart sank within me as I saw Kellogg take the Bible. Oh, what feelings came into my mind as I heard him attempt to preach. Father in Heaven prepare thy ministering children to do better in they cause than he can do.

February 12th, Saturday.

Went down stairs and got a fire made for Kate who was sick, ate my breakfast, attended family prayers and my own devotions, heard Carrie's spelling lesson, swept ma's bedroom & the sitting-room, made some cakes, bathed and dressed me and sat down to read the Tribune until Henry was ready to go to Olean. We called for Charlotte and Julia and went in the carriage. Went to all the stores where we bought some white kid gloves, silk, lace &c. for Julia's wedding. Called on Fidelia & at Mrs. Adam's also. Wrote a letter to Frank Marvin to have her get a pair of undersleeves for Julia which the bridesmaids are to present. Came home about four and found Kate quite sick.

Sunday, February 13th.

How rapidly time flies when once we have passed the period of childhood! Years that before seemed to pass so slowly are gone almost before we dream of it. My life is neither very happy nor unhappy. Were our family united by bonds of love instead of interest our home might be a happy one. There is such a craving for something dearer, higher, holier. We were none of us made for each other it seems. What pleases one displeases the other. I have done as well as I knew how and yet been censured for unkindness. Teach me oh, my father patience and wisdom.

I stayed at home this morning with Kate & read the Evangelist and Cabinet. This afternoon attended church and heard Mr. Woodruff preach.

Came home, read five Psalms and Palestine before taking my journal. It has been a windy day with occasional gleams of sunshine on the newly fallen snow. As I write the sun flitters through the blinds. May the Sun of Righteousness in like manner shine upon my heart warming, melting and refining the dross therein. It is a great thing to love God, to feel ourselves his children bought with a price --- even the blood of Jesus.

Tuesday, Feb. 15th.

Yesterday I thought I had done all my daily duties but when I had gone to bed I remembered my journal was not written in. I could not rise and disturb Kate consequently waited until to-day. I read my French, Bible, Somerville and Gaul's History, sewed on ma's chemise, combed her hair &c. This morning rose in time for my French & Bible before breakfast, attended prayers, heard Carrie's lessons sewing on ma's chemise, helped sweep the halls, dressed me and went to see Sarah Kent who is very low, called at Mr. Percival's and at the store. Came home to dinner and sewed until 1/2 past 1 then combed ma's hair and went to meeting. Called at Mr. Wheeler's where I met Mr. Rockwell for the first time. Came on as far as the store where I met Ed Meritt who came up home with me. He and Abe stayed until tea and we all wrote a valentine to Fidelia and I sent one to Shelden. Read Somerville and came up stairs.

Read Gaul's History aloud to Kate until she and Carrie went to sleep then wrote a note to Stone. Poor fellow! he felt badly enough when I last saw him. It is hard to be always sick and suffering unless the heart is quite right.

Wednesday, Feb. 16th.

Again read my French and Bible before breakfast and went to prayers as soon as I was dressed. Sewed on Carrie's dress and heard her lessons. Then did my chamber work, bathed and dressed me and began a letter to Frank. After dinner finished it and wrote one to Jennie Casey. Went down stairs and cut out two night-caps which I sewed on until I saw pa coming with a man who proved to be Mr. Peters. I then attended to the supper while ma came up stairs to brush her hair. Got a valentine to-day postmarked Olean.

Thursday, Feb. 17th.

Rose and went down stairs before breakfast as Mr. Peters was here. After prayers I sewed until he left then did my chamber work and heard Carrie's lessons. Helped Kate made some cake &c until dinner. William & Charlotte called in the morning and he came back with Julia just as we were eating so they both stayed until after dinner. Sewed a little

while, combed ma's hair, rested me some then went down to school. Jennie met me and Julia, Charlotte, Sarah & Julia Brooks were there. Took tea at Mrs. P.'s.

Sunday, Feb. 20th.

Friday morning I was taken sick after hearing Carrie's lessons and reading my French and was very unwell all day. Saturday I heard part of her lessons while lying on the lounge, finished Hawthorne's Twice-Told-Tales and read in Gaul beside my psalms. Stone spent the afternoon and part of the evening here. He was feeling considerably in regard to the excitement raised in reference to drinking at Canfield's. To-day I have been better but it was so cold ma thought I would be better off at home. I read my psalms, read the Evangelist and in Palestine. Addison came up to tea and remained until seven when he and pa went to church. I listened with considerable interest as they talked of the old inhabitant of Deposit. I have longed to-day to be more humble, more charitable, more christlike.

Monday, Feb. 21st.

Waited until pa built a fire in our room and was late down stairs. Kate and I washed the breakfast dishes, I mended John's pantaloons, and then he took me down to Mr. Percival's to carry Julia's undersleeves that Charlotte, Jennie and I had sent for as a bridal present. Came home and worked on ma's dress until dinner then washed the dishes and learned some of my French and read my Bible. Finished ma's dress & my French, combed her hair then came up stairs & washed me, helped Kate make the bed and laid down a short time. I am now intending to dress me to go to Mr. Brookses this evening with the Portville "gentry." It has been a very unhappy day to me. I neglected to pray this morning until very late and I have had the nervous headache most of the day. Read Somerville while lying down but had too much pain in my head to sleep. We all went to Mr. Brookses and had as good a ride as could be expected. I was tired enough when we came home and was not sorry to find a place where I could be quiet and rest my aching head.

Tuesday, Feb. 22nd.

Ed Meritt spent the night here and I was down stairs just in time to eat my breakfast. Afterwards I helped Kate wash the dishes then did my chamber work and sat down up in our room with Ed. I put the string in my veil, mended my gaiters, finished my night-cap and set the dinner table. Helped Hannah clear it off, read my French, Bible and Somerville, combed ma's hair, wrote a letter to Frank Moore, went to the store and got some ribbon to bind my shoes, called a few moments on Julia and came home in time for tea. Bound my shoes, heard all of Carrie's lessons which Ed's coming interrupted this morning, and sent

the boys after a book to read some material for a composition. Ed brought me a note from Stone who has heard more news it seems.

Wednesday Feb. 23rd.

Helped wash the dishes, sweep the rooms &c. Bathed and dressed me then sewed until nearly noon when Mr. Woodruff came to dinner and I assisted some about it. Combed ma's hair and heard Carrie's lessons. Was just reading ma to sleep when Nelson, Miss Waldo and Miss Wade came. They spent the afternoon and evening and John & Sheldon came up to tea. I stole away long enough to read my French & Somerville but must neglect Gaul's History it is so late. My Bible I read this forenoon and shall try to get up to-morrow morning some earlier.

Thursday, Feb. 24th.

Rose in time to read my Bible, French and Somerville before breakfast. This has made the day seem much more pleasant to me. I sewed some after sweeping & dusting the sitting-room and doing my chamber work hearing Carrie's lessons at the time. Then I put on my hood and shawl and went down to Mr. Scofield's where I finished my dress and came home. Met Stone just below the school house and he came up to dinner with me. I had a good letter from Julia Runyan while he was here. In the afternoon I made my lace chemisette and fixed my waist to wear under it. When these were done I wrote a letter for Hannah and ate my supper. I intended to go to church to-night but am now uncertain as Kate may go in my place. Called on Sarah Kent who is much better but still suffers dreadfully from a sore mouth. To-day is set apart for a day of prayer expressly for colleges. It is a fine practice and one that deserves to be kept better than I have kept it. Julia's wedding is taking a great deal of time and I felt to-day was paying rather dear for the whistle. She is a good girl or I should not be so willing to assist her-----

Friday, February 25th.

Again I read Somerville beside my usual morning duties. Swept the sitting-room, bound my skirt and heard Carrie's lessons. Came up to our room to write Ed's composition. Henry soon came up and I talked long and pointedly to him. One week ago Monday I found a book called the Lustful Turk under his dressing table. How my heart sank within me as I saw those obscene pictures, and read those dreadful words. All day I haunted by it and ever since at times these cursed words come to mind. I talked with him a long time and finally cried more than I have before in weeks. Alas, that my brothers should do such a thing as to read that book. I wrote after that until dinner then got ready for the preparatory lecture. Ma, pa and myself were there. Samuel Musecuis's child was baptized and Stone, Sheldon, Adeline Hatch, Mrs. Wheeler and

Mrs. Warden joined the church. I went up to Mrs. Hayes and read an hour or two to Sarah Kent who is now much better. She really seems likely to be much better. Called a moment at Mr. Percival's. Julia's intended has come and her heart is doubtless much lighter. Dear girl I hope she will be happy in her married life.

Saturday, Feb. 26th.

Last night Mr. Woodruff called and I had quite a talk with him. He is very anxious to have me go into the Academy at Olean. I read the life of Arnold and then put all the notes I have ever received from Stone into my work box and locked them up this morning. Helped sweep the sitting-room, dining-room and kitchen then did my chamber work. Went down to the store a moment with Coco and the children. Came home and assisted Kate in making Silver and golden cake. Made some tarts, heard Carrie spell, combed ma's hair, made my collar, helped Kate off to Olean then Bruce, Sid and Em called. I rode home with them and Bruce brought me back. Bathed myself and sewed my waist on my skirt - then dressed me and sat down. First read my Bible, then Somerville. Tomorrow is the Sabbath and my birthday. Today is the last time I can ever say I am twenty. It makes me sad indeed to think twenty years of my life have passed away and I have accomplished so little. The untried future is before me and I am to enter it with the memory of past unfaithfulness weighing on my heart. Be with me oh, my Father in heaven and keep my heart from guile.

Sunday, February 27th.

Rose earlier than usual and had time to read my Bible, pray and finish the Evangelist which I commenced last night. Went down to breakfast and prayers. Put the things in the sitting-room in order and swept some. Helped some about the children and dressed myself. Went to Sabbath School and heard the class Julia has had. Mr. Woodruff preached from the 12th chap. of Hebrews 1 & 2nd verses. Came home to dinner and went down again in the afternoon. Dr. Jackson's, Mrs. Warden's and Mr. Sanderson's children were baptized. Sheldon, Stone, Kate, Mrs. Warden, Mrs. Wheeler & old Mrs. McMonegal joined the church. Kate was very tired and Stone looked so white and there was such a bright red spot on his cheek I was almost afraid he would faint. Then Sheldon and Adeline Hatch were baptized and the latter also joined the church. Then came the sacrament, Oh, if I could only feel the death and sufferings of Jesus as I wish, as I ought. This is my birth-day and I am 21. I have tried to dedicate myself reverently to God's service and I have also remembered it is better not to vow than to vow and not to pay. Teach me oh God to rely on thee.

Monday, February 28th.

Rose at 10 min. to five. Read French, Bible and Somerville. Built our fire and the sitting-room fire. Spent the whole forenoon in washing dishes, sweeping, making cake &c. Helped fill the tarts and cut the cake for evening, heard Carrie's spelling lesson, bathed and dressed me, combed Maria's hair and knit until tea. Eunice and Maria took tea with us and Julia, Mr. Stannard, William, Charlotte, Jennie, Eli, Mrs. Jackson and the Dr. Sophia, Sheldon, Albert, John, Nelson & Abram spent the evening. We all went to the church and placed ourselves as we intend to stand to-morrow. Julia was tired enough and so am I. It is nearly one and I must hasten.

Tuesday, March 1st.

Rose only in time to get ready for breakfast. Nelson Butler spent the night here in order to attend the wedding. We went to Mrs. Percival's to dress and from there to the church. First Stone and Jen, next William & I then Charlotte and Eli. Stannard and Julia came in last. She was dressed in a Maria Louisa Blue made plain waist and open in front with silk lace under. The trimming was wide black velvet and the sleeves short with embroidered undersleeves. Her hair was twisted plainly behind and curled in front. Jennie wore a green Turk satin and Charlotte and I light silks. The gentlemen all dressed in black except Stannard who wore a light suit. After the ceremony we went to Mrs. Percival's where we had the wedding cake distributed. The wedding party with the exception or rather addition of Kate went to the Depot. Took dinner at Newbold house and then saw them off on the cars. William and I called a moment at Fidelia's and then we all came home. Glad indeed was I to find myself here and as soon as we could take care of our things and get our room in order we put our selves to bed. I could not get to sleep and finally got up and spread a large plaster for my back, combed ma's hair, ate my supper and combed my own. Stone has come & I must stop writing soon. I put down my journal and spent the evening talking &c. Copied Julia's marriage for the Editor & combed Stone's hair to make him look like Mr. D. &c. I really thought last night that what I have sometimes feared is too true. I am sorry for him and like him too, because he has always been so kind but love has not been mingled with the feeling----

Wednesday, March 2nd.

Rose very late as I was so tired. Helped sweep the sitting room, did my chamber work, tucked Carrie's merino dress, heard all her lessons, read my Bible, French & Somerville. Laid down and rested some as my head felt badly. Raveled out my stocking foot and made it shorter, bathed and dressed me, went to the store where I got some lining for two dress skirts, some hdkfs. for John, two yds. of linen and

two pairs of sheets. Called at Mr. Langdon's and found them gone. Went into Mr. Percival's and from there to Mrs. Larrabee's door where I asked for Alice Langdon. After going to Mr. Mrs. I-'s & Mrs. R-'s I found her. She said Sunny Side that I was trying to find to read to Sarah Kent was at the school house and I went for it. It was not there and I called on Sarah and explained to her the reason I could not get the book. Called at Mrs. Scofield's and found her quite unwell. Maria and I called on Mrs. Parish and found her much better than when I last called. From there went to the store and got Sheldon to bring up my things. On the way he gave me a very pretty book for a Philopena. We ate it last Christmas. It is bound in red and gilt, called Country Rambler.-----

Thursday, March 3rd.

Last night read in Gaul's History & wrote a letter to Henrietta. This morning read my French between breakfast and prayers. Came up stairs and wrote to Frank Marvin. Did my chamber work, cut and made the lining to my blue skirt, ungauged it and washed out the folds, ironed it and basted in the lining. Lined my black silk dress skirt and fixed it on the back. Combed ma's hair, then came up and laid down on the lounge where I read Somerville and took a short nap. Rose and dressed me then came to write in my journal as there is prayermeeting to-night.

Friday, March 4th.

Last night began my new book & read until ten. Read Somerville in addition to French &c. before breakfast. Helped sweep the sitting-room, dining-room and kitchen. Ma and I washed the dishes, I heard Carrie's lessons and cut out a bosom for John. Combed ma's hair then wrote a letter to Julia Runyan. Helped Kate take care of the jelly and put all my papers &c in a trunk for safe keeping. Called at the store, Mr. Percival's and Mrs. Canfield's. Asked her to let May come to S. School. She said she might come and I hope she will. Spent the afternoon at Mrs. Scofield's and sewed on my dresses. Called on Sarah Kent to read to her but Eunice had finished the book before I got there. Came up home and found Charlotte here. After she left I read in Gaul's History and talked some with ma and Kate. Had quite a long note from Stone and must answer it soon.

March 5th.

Rose in time for breakfast. Did my chamber work and sat down to Carrie's lessons. Sewed some and then went up stairs. Bathed and dressed me and was just about to go down when Carrie said Stone was there. Wrote a short note to Mr. Cowles and went down to the store. Wrote another to Nelson and got a letter from Jennie Casey. Went to Mr. Wheeler's with Carrie and stayed until late in the afternoon. Made a

shirt bosom while there and heard part of the president's message. Called at Mrs. Scofield's for my dresses and came up home. Have read my Bible, S. School lesson & Somerville. Kate has gone over to Sarah Rice's where I presume she will take tea. I intend to write some as I have Ed's composition to copy. Read in Country Rambler until tea. In the evening wrote a long note to Stone and copied the composition.

Sunday, March 6th.

Rose about 1/2 past six. Read my Bible and knelt in prayer to that Being who is henceforth to make up to me the want of all earthly good. He has promised when father & mother forsake us he will take us up. Built my fire and dressed for church. Ate my breakfast and attended prayers. Helped ma some in arranging the sitting-room and dressed Carrie. Read a short time in the Evangelist and then went to Sabbath school. May Canfields was not there as I had hoped but I will not leave the matter there. Mr. Woodruff preached from Romans 9th chapter 31 & 32nd verses, in the morning. At noon I made a notice for the Sewing Society and had it read this afternoon. The sermon this afternoon was a good one but my mind was quite restless. Oh, how hard it is to be continually straining & yet to improve so little. Give me patience and energy to walk worthily before thee. Read two chapters in the Apocrypha and finished the tribe of Judah in Palestine. Laid down in the bedroom until tea reading Sunny Side. After tea read the Advocate and some in the cabinet. Kate was quite unwell her head and back paining her sadly. She was unable to work and I read aloud. Her mind is too much on by gone days I suspect.

Monday, March 7th.

Rose at 20 min. to five. In addition to my morning lessons read Somerville. Helped sweep our rooms, the dining-room and sitting-room. Swept the boys rooms, kitchen chamber back stairs front stairs and hall. Got some peaches and prepared them to stew, and assisted about the dinner. Heard Carrie's reading and arithmetic. Stone sent up two books and a short note with them. I expect to be interested in Northwood. Helped wash the dinner dishes and got ma ready to go to Olean. Bathed and dressed me then cut out a pair of caps for ma's dress. In looking over a paper I found Pierce's acceptance of the presidents offices which I decided to copy.

"You will please communicate to the respective Houses of Congress my acceptance of the trust confided in me, and at the same time express to them my grateful acknowledgements, and assure them of the deep sense of obligation with which I regard this manifestation of confidence on the part of my countrymen, and it will be my constant desire to prove that their confidence has not been misplaced." Read some in the Evangelist and fixed a bottle for Carrie helping William at the same time to write a composition for the last day of school.

Tuesday, March 8th.

Last night our people did not come until twelve. Stone was here and left just as they came. Poor fellow! I know not how to treat him or what to say. He cares too much for me I see plainly and I am very sorry on his account. I rose late as I was so tired and was not at breakfast. Sewed on my chemise until noon after doing my chamber work hearing Carrie's lessons meantime. Jennie and Charlotte called to see about going to the donation. This afternoon I have read French and Somerville and sewed. Combed ma's hair and laid down. John came up and said Stone wanted me to go with. Sheldon came up afterwards and I had quite a conversation with him. Since then I have dressed me and wrote that I might not have it to do when I came home.

Wednesday, March 9th.

Last night read in Gaul's History until Stone came for me. Walked to the gate and found the carriage very full. Rode some of the time standing, some sitting on the seat &c. We had a great time up there of course. Coming back, Stone & Jen, Sheldon and I rode on the back seat. We had to sit in the boys laps only when I would stand up to rest them.

Rose very late and went down stairs. Took up my chemise and sewed on it hearing Carrie's lessons, some of them. Ma called me out about ten and gave me a slice of bread and butter & a boiled egg. Finished my chemise and went up garret for some patches that ma wanted. After dinner helped Hannah wash the dishes combed ma's hair then laid down and read Somerville. Went to sleep and when I woke read my French and made the boys bed. Went down stairs and finished a little mat I was doing then came up stairs and took a bath. My throat is very sore and my head very much troubled with the most severe cold I have had this winter. I have gargled my throat with a solution of oak bark, taken a hot foot bath and am now making some herb tea. Had a note from Stone to-day who is also ailing. This is rather bad weather for colds I opine.

Thursday, March 10th.

Rose about 1/2 past six and read my French &c. before breakfast. Heard Carrie's lessons and sewed on a bosom after getting ready to go to Olean. Henry Sheldon Kate & I went down and Kate and I had our throats cauterized. Since I came home I have read Somerville & some in Hearts & Homes.

Saturday, March 12th.

Yesterday read and studied almost all the morning except while I was hearing Carrie's lessons. In the afternoon went down into the sitting-room and made me a pair of velvets. Bathed & dressed me then,

ma, pa, Carrie, Kate, John & myself went to Mrs. Pope's where we met quite a number of guests. Came home and found Stone here. He had the blues most severely and as usual I was real sorry for him. He spent the night here. This morning I rose at 1/2 past six, swept the sitting room and came up stairs to our room where I read my Bible and prayed. Swept the hall and this room with Hannah's help. Then the stairs and lower hall I swept and put in order and the sitting-room also. Swept down the back stairs and dusted all the chambers. Bathed and dressed me then Will and I went to Olean. Took dinner at Fidelia's and called at Dr. Babbitt's offices but he was gone. Went to Mrs. Blakelee's and then to Mrs. Adam's. We came home at last without seeing the Dr. and now I am half a mind not to have him touch my throat again. Saw Mr. Woodruff who had just found a house and he spoke to me again about going into the Academy. What shall I do about it?

Sunday

March 13th has come, not with that genial warmth that made yesterday so pleasant, but clouds and snow and fitful gleams of sunshine have made it seem like the human heart, so full of changes. I made the fire in our stove when I first rose and dressed me for breakfast. Put the things in order in the sitting-room and helped ma sweep. Dusted and dressed Carrie then came up and made myself ready for S. School. Marian was there for the first time in weeks. Mr. Cowles preached from the 14th chapter of Exodus, what verse I cannot tell. God's power was most especially shown by his overthrow of the Egyptians. I never remember to have realized this lesson as much as I did today. Stone gave me a note to explain away some things he said the other night. Poor fellow! I was the only one in fault. I will be careful what I say or do in future. How difficult sometimes to distinguish between right and wrong and to do right sometimes when known. Laid down until our people came home from church. Mr. Silliman and Mr. Cowles accompanied them. They were here to tea and went away soon after. In the evening I read Palestine and two chapters in Apocrypha. It is strange enough to me to peruse that part of the Bible.

Monday, March 14th.

Rose at 1/4 to six. After performing my usual duties I went down to breakfast. Assisted in washing dishes and sweeping then did my chamber work. Heard Carrie's lessons and sewed until she was through. Bathed & combed my hair after which I went to the store. Wrote a note to Emily Godfrey and stopped at the school house to give it to Nelson. Came home to dinner and read some in the Biglow papers while Hannah was eating. Helped her wash all the dishes and put the dining-room in order. Combed ma's hair and laid down to read in Country Rambler that I have began since I finished Somerville. This afternoon fitted Kate's lining and completed a bosom for John. I had hoped to read some but

here is William's composition to copy alas! How often we are compelled to do what we would not do unless duty urged. Wrote Will's composition off and made a finale myself. Finished a note to Stone I began early in the evening and prepared for bed. I have slept grandly a few nights past.

Tuesday March 15th.

Rose in time for my usual morn avocations. Built a fire in our room and went down stairs. After breakfast and prayers when I had done my chamber work Carrie and I walked. We called at the store and I went into Mr. Percival's a few moments. Charlotte read me Julia's letter and I philopined William. Met Stone on my way to the store and gave him the note he wrote last night. Came home and sewed on Kate's dress until John came up with two letters one from Julia the other from Lottie. Came up stairs after dinner and read aloud to Kate in Gaul's History. Since that time I have been putting my Society matters in order. First I am rather remiss but hope to be able to-morrow to set all things in order and know just where I am. Sewed until tea after reading in Country Rambles. We went to Mr. Hopkin's after a pattern, from there to Mr. P-'s store where I bought Carrie a nice velvet cushion for a birthday present. Came home and read the rest of the evening in Rambles.

March 16th.

Beside my usual duties took a good bath before breakfast, did my chamber work, heard Carrie's lessons while sewing on a bosom, then Carrie and I went up on the hill back of our house for a walk which we enjoyed well. Put some cranberries to stew, finished stitching the bosom I was stitching, helped get dinner, wrote a letter to Ed Octon to see about John's going, dressed me and went to the sewing society to see about matters and things, came home and sewed on John's shirt, helped a little about tea also. Brew brought up Sarah and Hernie, Dr. Stevens and wife with little Rob were here to spend the afternoon. When they had all gone ma and I went down to Mr. Wheeler's and I just called in to leave Sarah Kent some cranberries. Came home very tired of course and am so now. Read in Gaul's History & prepared for bed.

March 17th.

Rose about as usual and read my French &c. Did my chamber work, helped sweep the sitting-room and parlor, heard Carrie's lessons, went to Dr. Steven's where I took chloroform and had one tooth extracted and another filled. Came home & went right to prayermeeting. When it was out Eli brought us up home where we found Fidelia and her sister. They stayed to tea, and Babbit and John were here. Have just read Country Rambles.

Friday, March 18th.

Last night stayed down stairs with the children while ma was gone to meeting. Wrote a long note to Stone and began an article in the New Englander. This morning rose late and hastened down stairs. Came to my closet after family worship. Did my chamber work & read my Bible. Helped ma sweep three rooms and dusted the sitting-room and dining-room. Read my French, bathed and dressed me, cut two bosoms and had them ready to make, set the dinner table and heard Carrie's lessons. I have sewed some, read one chapter in Gaul's History to Kate who is sick & also read in Country Rambles. Made some biscuits for tea & in the evening finished the article on Slavery and read a memoir of John Pitkes' Norton, also my S. School lesson.

Saturday, March 19th.

Read my Bible and put our room nearly in order before breakfast. Helped ma sweep the sitting room, brushed down the front stairs made both of the boys bed and Carrie's, had Hannah help me sweep all the rooms on the other side of the chamber. Swept the back stairs and dusted the sitting and dining rooms. Bathed and dressed me, assisted ma in making some cake, got Kate's breakfast, made our bed &c. Finished stitching John's bosoms and hemmed them and read part of a chapter in Gaul's History. Heard Carrie recite her spelling and reading lesson but went to Olean with John before she had finished learning her physiology. Called a few moments at Louise's where I saw Mrs. Adams, Mrs. White and Lucy. Went to the Depot and stayed to tea. Got some letter paper for myself while there. Came to Babbitts where I had my throat cauterized and it hurt me sadly. Stopped at the store and got me a new tooth brush.

Sunday, March 20th.

Put our room mostly in order and got down to breakfast. After prayers helped sweep the sitting-room and dressed Carrie. Went to S. School and then to the Methodist church where I heard Mr. Delamatys preach from this text John 3rd chapter, 3rd verse. Saw Stone and asked him to come home with me as they have so many men at Canfields's. Have read in the psalms and Palestine also in Maccabees. Stone read a long article on vicarious religion in the New Englander. Helped get tea and made the boys bed. Eunice called on Kate.

Monday, March 21st.

This morning had a great deal of trouble building my fire but succeeded in getting one after attempting it four times. Cleared the table, helped ma sweep three rooms, made four beds, helped wash the dishes &c. Bathed and dressed me, set the dinner table and read a

letter from Julia who says she cannot come to teach our school. After dinner cut out a cape pattern, assisted Hannah in washing the dinner dishes, combed ma's hair and finished up three bosoms. Went to the store and got some ticking for our pillows and called at Mr. Percival's. Mr. & Mrs. Wheeler are down stairs & I must go.

Tuesday, March 22nd.

They stayed last night until nine and I only had time for a long chapter in Gaul's History. This morning, contrary to my expectations it was bright and beautiful. I read my French &c. by the window a thing I have not done in a long time. After breakfast I picked up the things in the sitting-room, did my chamber work and sat down to cut out a shirt for the first time in my life. I cut the pattern and all but it took me a long time. I cut off the lining to my delain dress and hemmed it up again, mended my boots and sewed the edging on my chemise sleeves. Read in Country Rambles, bathed and laid down as I felt terribly tired. Have dressed me since and made a cake for Hannah who leaves us to-morrow. We have a new girl whose name is Ellen. I hope she will be good but she cannot fill Hannah's place I am sure. Poor girl! She has been very faithful to me to us all. I hope she will do well and will come to us again some time.

Wednesday, March 23rd, Olean Depot.

Last night read a chapter in Gaul's History and then Stone came for me. It was a most beautiful evening and we had a pleasant ride after we were once started, but our horse was rather wild when we were coming down to the store. Reached Abe's a little after eight and found them all well. I was sorry to have him go home alone but could not help it. This morning rose at six and walked about a mile alone on the plank road. Came home, read my Bible and some on Irish scenery. Sewed all day on the shirt I cut yesterday and to-night went over to the cars where we saw Hank, William P-Mr. Hulbert &c. They had just come from down the river. I have been knitting this evening & am going to bed soon. My walk this morning was a pleasant one. The ground was white with frost, the snow fell slowly in fine flakes, the thick evergreens and finely penciled branches of the birch, were clearly reflected in the dark waters of the creek while the waterfowl swam gaily along. A little farther large masses of stone were scattered on the ground and the workmen were thus early at their work. But Hannah who was left by the cars to-day is waiting and I must go.

Thursday, March 24th, Allegany.

Woke about four but did not get up until Louise had breakfast nearly ready. We all hurried as the cars left at seven. Got our seats and were soon at the stopping place as it is only five miles. Hannah

was with us and the poor girl shed a great many tears when we left her. I do hope she will get safely to her brother. Kate, Louise, Tidelia and myself comprised the company. Anne was expecting us and Andrew came down for us with the carriage. Tidelia and I met him but told him to take the other girls and we would walk. Such appetites as we had! The girls went at four after going out into the pantry to eat again. My supper was rather light compared to my dinner for I ate so much then I have not been hungry since. I sewed all day on the shirt I was making and in the evening I knit and talked with Anne.

Saturday, March 26th.

Yesterday I was so sick all day I was almost wild and to-day I have been far from well. I have not laid down to-day although I should not have thought I could sit up all day had I been home. I got up about 1/2 past nine, dressed me, read my Bible &c. After eating my breakfast I sewed and this afternoon have finished the shirt I have been sewing on. I cut it and made it entirely alone except the buttons and button holes and that is not yet done. This is my first attempt and I know not as yet how I have succeeded. I have made Anne some velvets for her hair and put some ends on mine. When I finished hers I combed her hair and put them in. A. looks very pretty. Have just made some hair oil and find my head feels much better for dressing my hair.

Sunday, March 27th.

It was nine this morning when we sat down to breakfast and when we were done I put my room in order read my Bible &c. They have no minister here and we have spent the day at home. I read the Presbyterian and have since read in Ceoly's British Poets. I have read some exquisite passages and will insert the following from Young--

As from the wing no scar the sky retains,
The parted wave no furrow from the keel,
So dies in human hearts the thought of death.

Too true alas! are these sweet words of one who now slumbers with the dead. And thus must we all yield the life that God has given. x x x x . It is very pleasant, very quiet here and I have really enjoyed my visit, although the weather has been very unpleasant and I have been really sick. Anne makes a nice little housekeeper and Andrew is pleasant and kind. They only lack in one thing -- God is not in all their thoughts - - no family altar is erected from which morning and evening incense arises. May God guide the aright and lead them beside the still waters has been my prayer while I have been with them.

Tuesday, March 29th, Olean Depot.

I was so tired last night I did not try to write in my journal but put it off until to-day. I rose late and breakfasted alone. Bathed and dressed, but a call from Mrs. O. Smith. She sent down some velvet for rosettes and I made her a pair. Anne and I took an early dinner and drove down to the Depot. Had an introduction to a Mrs. George and she came on to Olean. Met Hamilton there who carried my carpet bag for me. Found the girls washing &c. I drew the pattern for my cape and it proved a hard long job. In the evening I went to the village with Hamilton and Louise. Called at Mrs. Barce's and Mrs. Adam's. Found Nelson at the store and he came up with me. I told him what I have long intended to -- that is he must be more careful in speaking. He promised to try and I hope he will. This morning rose feeling dull and lame from my long walk. I am expecting to go up to Louise N-'s in the omnibus and I must be getting ready. It is a most beautiful day and I am sure to enjoy my ride up town. The girls are busy ironing &c. It seems too bad but cannot well be helped.

Sunday, April 3rd.

Days have passed since I wrote last and for this I am sorry, yet nothing of much importance has occurred. Tuesday I finished my cape and in the evening I went with Nelson Butler to a sewing society at Mrs. St. Johns. Had an introduction to Dr. Packard and enjoyed the conversation that followed very well. Spent the next day at Louise's until four. Took tea with Mrs. White and called on Miss Woodruff who was spending some time at Mr. Cowles. In the evening Nelson took me up to Fidelia's. All the people came down from P-- and we spent the evening very pleasantly. Miss Wade and I came up to the store and John carried us back to Olean. Spent most of the next day at Claudius Barse's and went over to Mrs. White's just before dark. Stone came for me and I went home one of the rainiest nights, darkest nights I ever saw. We got home safely but were rather wet and muddy. The next day I worked busily all day sewing &c. and felt so tired by night I delayed writing in my journal. Yesterday I had such a severe headache I did nothing but ride Coco. My head feeling no better I went to bed for the rest of the day.

Stone spent most of the day with me reading The Lofty and the Lowly. This morning I was so much better I went to S. School and to church. Mr. Woodruff preached from the 8th chapter of Romans 28th verse. Called on Sheldon who was sick and sent Will with the horse and carriage to take him up to our house. Came home and found him here. Took care of him while our people were gone. Read Palestine, two chapters in the Apocrypha, my Psalms, & read the Evangelist. I have not read as much as I could wish and do not think I have been as much benefited by this Sabbath as I should have been----

Monday, April 4th.

Instead of rising early as I intended it was almost seven to the watch when I came out of the bedroom. After breakfast and prayers I swept, washed dishes &c. It was eleven o'clock by the time I was washed and dressed. Sewed most of the time until five and had good success. Sheldon was much better and read some to me in the book Stone began. Combed ma's hair and read her to sleep -- heard Carrie's spelling lesson and came up stairs. I felt then I had earned the evening for myself and applied myself with pleasure to my self-imposed duties. First came two psalms, next my French. Then I took up Country Rambles. It is interesting and will prove profitable I doubt not. Read aloud to Kate a chapter in Gaul's History that I began some two weeks ago before I went to Olean. Finished my letter to William Harper, wrote one to Julie Runyan and then completed the first volume of The Lofty & Lowly.

Tuesday 5th of April.

Rose a little after six and greatly to my own satisfaction read my French before breakfast. As soon as I could get my sweeping &c. done I sat down and put my Society book in order for the first time since I have been treasurer and secretary. This is too bad in me I must confess. By the time I was through it was tea and I have sewed steadily most of the time until now. Part of the second volume I have managed to get by means of Carrie, Alden and me reading a little myself. Had a good letter from Julia Stannard this morning. I should be delighted to see her. Abram Meritt is down stairs and I must go down ----

Thursday, April 7th.

Last night I was so tired I did not write but delayed until this morning when I should feel brighter. I read my French and Bible yesterday morning, heard Carrie spell and recite her Arithmetic, and joy to me finished my first of the five shirts we have been making. In the afternoon after taking a nice bath and dressing me I attended Sewing Society - calling to leave Stone's books with him and one with Sarah Kent. Came home with Charlotte to tea and put the velvet on ma's caps. Charlotte and Stone spent the evening and I went down with them to the store. This morning is bright and beautiful. I was down stairs by 1/2 past six to breakfast alone. Have swept the sitting-room, read my French and Bible and am now ready to sew. I have since I wrote fixed ma's dress she has been wanting so long and written a letter to Julia Stannard. Had a letter yesterday from Frank Morrison. They are to move into the country this fall. She will probably visit us this summer. Kate has just had a letter in relation to John's going to school. I think it will be a fine place and must sincerely hope John will be a good scholar and become gentlemanly in his habits.

Friday, April 8th.

Yesterday afternoon attended female prayermeeting, helped Kate and Sheldon cover some footstools, read two chapters in Gaul's History and went to prayermeeting. E- Woodruff came home with me. He has never been here before. I led him by such a devious path he fell full length in the ivy greatly exciting my merriment. Poor fellow! his first impressions of Portville must be rather gloomy. I got him some tea and came to my room as soon as I could. This morning helped ma and Pet off as they were going to Olean then after we had our work done I read in Country Rambles and my French. Eunice Robinson called just as I was going to read to Kate. I bathed and dressed me to go to Sarah Rices where I finished my cape except the buttons on the back. Jennie & I went to school in the afternoon. I got the heel to my stocking nearly done while there. The school did very well indeed. Kate, Sheldon and myself carried our footstools to the church and put them in our seat. Called at Mrs. Scofield's and Ellen, Maria and myself took a short ride. They brought me home and shortly after Ephraim Woodruff came up. I ate my supper, built our fire, have read my Bible &c. We are having a thunder storm.

Saturday, April 9th.

Rose about six. Dressed Carrie in part, swept the sitting-room, made a sponge cake, bathed & dressed, read my Bible and S. School lesson. Stone came up and asked me to ride on horseback. We went up to Dr. Stevens and made a short call. He gave me something for my throat that I have tried to-night. Came home and got my dinner, cut out a chemise for Ellen, combed ma's hair and read a chapter in Saul's History. Then I wrote a letter to Lottie while Stone made out his school roll. I regret I have accomplished so little but cannot recall the day.

Sunday, April 10th.

After breakfast and prayers put our room in order and helped ma sweep the sitting-room. Laid down a little while as my shoulders pained me so and then dressed for S. School. Mr. Woodruff preached from Jeremiah 13th 23rd. in the morning. A French Canadian preached in the afternoon from this text, Go ye into all the world &c. He is a converted Catholic and seems imbued with the right spirit. I have been lying down most of the time since as my shoulders, throat and back feel so badly I am almost sick. Have just read my Bible and Palestine.

Monday, April 11th.

Rose at 6 o'clock. Kate and I made the beds and swept the chambers and both halls, then ma and I swept down stairs and washed the dishes.

I read my French, heard Carrie's lessons and began a letter to cousin Kate. Helped get dinner and wash the dishes, finished my first letter and wrote one to Jennie Casey. Combed ma's hair, laid down and read in Country Rambler then combed my hair and dressed me. After tea went down town with ma. Went into the store, called at Mr. Parishes and Mr. Percival's then went to Sarah Rice's to learn how to make sponge cake. Called at the store where I got some foolscap and coffee sugar and then came home.

Tuesday, April 12th.

Last night read a chapter in Gaul's History and then retired. This morning greatly to my satisfaction read my French &c. before breakfast. Kate and I made some sponge cake, Shewsbury and Composition. I helped ma strain some beer that I promised to make for the boys and bathed and dressed myself. Hemmed some edging and sewed it onto Carrie's drawers, read a chapter in Saul's History, mended my lamb's wool stockings, ripped the hem out of a white skirt and hemmed it over. Spent a long time in trying to find the cloth like my white wrapper that I intend to alter for an afternoon dress. Ephrain has been up in our room all the afternoon and read some to us. I am tired enough and my arm begins to be somewhat lame. Augusta Wheeler is here to tea and I stayed up stairs as there was not room for us all.

Thursday, April 14th.

Yesterday I omitted writing as I felt so badly when it came night. I read my French, Country Rambler, Bible and finished Gaul's History. Heard Carrie's lessons, mended Kate's riding dress, went to the store to see John about going to school and while there wrote a note to Nelson Butler to learn if I could match my white dress in Olean. Made John a pincushion and Carrie a satin hat for her wax doll. Mrs. Cowles visited here in the afternoon. In the evening I felt so badly I retired very early. Today I have had one of my tormenting headaches and have done little but be abed. This afternoon I have felt much better and hemmed two silk hdkfs. for John. I read the Evangelist and my two psalms. I have felt unusually gloomy for two or three days but hope to feel better when I get over overexertion.

Friday, April 15th.

Last night read some in the Tribune and then laid down on the lounge until Kate went to bed. While trying to get myself ready I fainted and fell full length upon the floor where Kate found me groaning most energetically. This morning I still felt faint but managed to hear all Carrie's lessons, read my French, Bible, and Country Rambles. Sewed a little on John's double gown, walked down to the store where I got History of the Fall of Poland and The Convent. The latter I have read

this afternoon and fitted some facings on Ellen's chemise. Pa has been to the depot, ma visited at old Mrs. Jackson's and Maria Scofield and Ellen Parish called here. This evening I have read the preface and introduction to Poland and as it was 54 pages long I have done no more. To-day we have had no mail and of course no letters. Yesterday I had one from Stone but no news from Hen or Frank. I have been quite anxious to hear from them but it avails nothing I see. My arm is more painful and inflamed to-night than it has been before. I cried once to-day & have felt like it since. You used fortitude Miss Lib.

Saturday, April 16th.

Rose feeling much better than I did yesterday. Read my S. School lesson, Bible and Country Rambler besides hearing all Carrie's lessons before going down stairs. Wrote a letter to Frank Marvin and sewed some on John's gown. Read the Evangelist, helped ma and Carrie get ready to go to Dr. Steven's, then picked up the things in the sitting room and laid down to rest as my head pained me so much. Went down stairs in about an hour, made a holder and walked up to the bridge. Sat down on a log and soon after rode home with Wesley Scofield and the Wate's children. Read some in the Tribune and after supper a chapter in Poland to Kate. This evening I have been reading country Rambles and have also attended to Ed who was writing a letter. My arm is getting better and I am so glad of it.

Sunday, April 17th.

This morning after looking to God for his blessing and reading a portion of his word I ate my breakfast and then dusted the dining-room. I assisted Carrie some in getting ready then came up to dress myself. Aurora & Frank Anson came along behind us. Hearing Frank cry I turned around and learned the trouble. He wanted a drink which I readily procured for him of Mr. Newcomb and then with his hand in mine walked quietly to S. School. I attempted to teach him the first verse of his lesson but fear I did not succeed very well. Mr. Woodruff came in and talked to the children. When school was out we entered the church and heard a sermon from this text, "Without faith it is impossible to please God." I liked the sermon but the service before was long and I became very sleepy. I should be very glad if I were not so sleepy in church. I always have been more or less troubled in this way. Since I came home I have assisted some about getting dinner and washing the dishes, read two chapters in Palestine, and three in the Apocrypha. It is a mystery to me and I do not know how I ought to feel when I read it. Carrie and I went to sleep on the lounge where I left her lying when our people came home. It has been a bright, spring day but a cool, rough wind destroys much of my pleasure. I did not attend church this afternoon but think some of going this evening as Mr. Woodruff preaches. I have not been in the evening except to prayermeeting in a long time. I prefer to spend my Sabbath evenings at home usually.

Monday, April 18th.

Last night heard Mr. Woodruff preach from 1st Peter 4th chapter and 17th and 18th verses. He referred to the god Tammany and I came home to learn what sort of a being he was. The evening was very beautiful, just such an one as early spring often brings and while Will and I were rapidly tracing our steps towards the church I looked with gladness on the countless multitude of stars that gemmed the sky. Would no more unholy influences ever entered my soul. To-day as usual has been a busy one. Beside dish washing &c. I have been making John's clothes and began to bind his slippers. I was up about 1/2 past five and all my literary duties are discharged beside Country Rambles. Ma and Carrie have gone to Mrs. Comstock's. I combed their hair and Sis had her lessons. It has been very pleasant to-day and John and I are going to Olean. With hat, shawl &c. on I am waiting for him to drive up. I am sorry Kate cannot go but did not know she intended to until after I had consented to go. Had a letter from Hen who is soon coming East. Went to Olean. Called at Mrs. Adam's, Barse's & Mr. Woodruff's. Had an introduction to Smith's brother while buying Anne Bronson some worsted. John, Miss Wade & I went up to the depot.

Tuesday, April 19th.

I rose this morning before the sun and seated on a low stool by the window read my French & Bible. After breakfast and prayers assisted Kate in making some cake then sat down to hear Carrie's lessons and finish John's slippers. As soon as they were done I began a letter to Hen but Charlotte came up and made a long call so that my letter was not done until after eleven. Carried the slippers to the shop, some letters from Rices to Albert and my letter to the offices. After dinner cut out the sleeves to my white dress, bathed and dressed beside helping ma and Carrie. We went to Mr. Mersereau's taking Charlotte with us. There we had quite as pleasant a visit as could be expected. Went out and looked at the long lines of lumber between the house and mill. While at the store to-day I was weighed and found I was reduced to 111 1/2. I cannot tell when I have weighed so little - not in years - Since I came home I have read Country Rambles through and am tired enough.

Wednesday, April 20th.

This morning contrary to my expectations it was very bright and I was again up studying before breakfast. After I had done my work around I sat down to Carrie's lessons. Finished my sleeves that I began yesterday, put a new breadth in the skirt and faced it. By this time 'twas nearly noon and I went to the store. Got me some cloth to line my dress and wrote a note to Stone while the boys were gone to dinner. Came home, cut out the lining to my dress, sewed on the hooks and eyes and basted it ready to try on. Since then I have been helping the

children paper Carrie's play house and a sassy time we had too. I believe we had paste made six times and I made it five times. Then we all got our supper and I melted some sugar for the children. We are all so tired we can hardly move and I shall be so glad to lie down.

Saturday, April 23rd.

Two days have passed since I last wrote but I was tired last night and the night before I could not make up my mind to write. Thursday I went to prayermeeting in the afternoon and evening. The rest of the day I was busy making John's clothes, fixing his double gown &c. He started about seven and the poor child cried heartily. I wrote to Mr. Roe and hope Cromwell will prove a blessing to him. Yesterday Charlotte came and sewed for me. I helped her some and nearly fixed my tissue. Louise and Fidelia also spent the day with us. Ma made soap and we all were so tired. I went down with Charlotte and we had warm sugar and lemonade. Sheldon came home with me and I got to bed as soon as I could. To-day I have finished my dress, been to the store, swept and dusted our room, helped wash the supper dishes, bathed and dressed and written one sheet to finish a letter I began to Frank Wednesday night. Sheldon and I took a ride after Kate came home that night it was so pleasant. Yesterday I had a letter from William Harper but no letters came to-day. Mr. and Mrs. Woodruff took tea with us to-night. Kate is tired out and has lain down and I am just about to do the same.

Tuesday, April 26th.

For the first time since I began a journal I have passed by the Sabbath I believe. I was so tired and it was so late before I got ready to write I delayed. I attended S. School and church in the forenoon. Mr. Woodruff preached from James 2nd chapter 22nd verse. Ellen was gone and we had all the work to do. Yesterday I was up at 10 min to 5 and had my French and Bible read. Beside washing the dishes and sweeping ma, Kate and I cleaned the garrett and both of the boys rooms. It was 1/2 past four when I laid down tired enough. Before dark I was unwell and of course did nothing farther. This morning rose at 1/2 past eight and came down stairs. I have done little but read two Tribunes and two other papers. It is bright and beautiful and I should have been very glad to have been well and strong that I might have borne my share in the labors of the family. Our two rooms have been cleaned and the carpets put down in the rooms we cleaned yesterday. Ma is little able to endure such labor and poor Kate is sadly tired and sick. Sheldon has helped them a great share of the day and he and Kate are putting down one carpet now. Yesterday I had a letter from Hannah who is alive and doing well.

Wednesday, April 27th.

Rose in time to get down stairs by seven o'clock. Helped Kate wash the dishes and make a sponge cake for tea. Laid down on the lounge and heard all of Carrie's lessons and read over 100 pages in the life of Cromwell. Made some sauce for dinner then Kate & I fixed the parlor chamber, ripped open the seams in the hall carpet and sewed them again, then Sheldon, Kate & put down the hall bedroom and hall carpets. Sheldon and I put down the stair carpet and then went to tea. As soon as we were done we went up on the house where we stayed some time looking over the valley and talking of by gone days. He brought me a letter from Stone that no one else might know it. 'Twas very kind of him and he has ever been thus to me.

Thursday 28th of April.

Rose about six this morning. Helped make some cake, swept and worked up stairs until nearly eleven. Fixed our room and set the dinner table, helped Ellen some, combed ma's hair, dressed myself and went to prayermeeting. Stopped at the store and wrote a note or rather letter to John. Since I came home I have finished lining a bonnet Kate was doing and put the caps on, sewed an old skirt onto a waist for me to clean house in and put the strings on my white apron. I am tired, discouraged almost and I really could not tell how badly I do feel. Oh, dear.

Friday, April 29th.

Last night after reading in the Bible I went down to prayermeeting. Mr. Woodruff and Ephraim were both there. The latter had the _____ to ask me if he might see me home & I of course consented. When we came in here was his father & they both spent the night here. Ma was tired and sick and the poor woman felt sadly discouraged I well knew. To-day we have cleaned the hall, parlors and the kitchen chamber with both pair of stairs. I went down this afternoon and got ma a new carpet, Carrie a new dress and some hall curtains. Sheldon came up to help me bring the things. He put up the hall curtains then I read McCanie &c. to him setting in the back parlor with my regimentals on. Since then I have combed ma's hair, bathed and changed all my clothes and sewed a long seam in the carpet. Mr. Alleys little girl came home with the children from Olean and is to stay until Monday. Mr. U-'s people are all coming up and ma has been crying in view of the hard time expected. I feel really sorry for her for she is so tired and sick.

Monday, May 2nd.

Time has passed rapidly, though not very pleasantly and I have not found energy enough in this weary body to write in my journal since

Friday. After I wrote that night I sewed one seam in ma's carpet and the next morning finished it. I went to the store for some binding and had it all done before I went to church beside making some cake with Kate & sweeping the sitting-room. It was preparatory lecture and all of Mr. Woodruff's family came up to join the church. Mr. & Mrs. U-, Sarah and Alden came up to spend the night. Adelle Allie was here also and Lucy and Elmer came to tea. Almost beside myself with a nervous head ache and the labor and confusion I gladly found myself in the carriage with Sheldon on my way to Olean. Found an Irish woman to help clean house, saw Nelson, Stone, Miss Wade, Smith &c. When I reached home I was so sick and tired I hardly knew what I was doing. Sabbath was a day of labor rather than rest. I attended church three times. At noon Mr. Talcott, Ephraim and Maria also came up. Only Mr. Woodruff and Alden however came up after the second service. In the evening we had Monthly Concert. Oh, how tired I was!

Kate was taken sick Friday and is so still. I have made beds, swept, dusted, washed dishes &c. until my back pains me sadly. I have taken a bath and am sitting here with nothing but my night dress and chemise. It is now three o'clock. I have not tried to read my French or any thing much until the house is cleaned. I am so tired----- Helped Kate some, cut the lining to Carrie's dress and sewed on the hooks, read my Bible, Cromwell, and Poland. Wrote a letter to Julie Runyan and went to bed by nine o'clock.

Tuesday, May 3rd.

Rose about 1/2 past five and read my Bible before breakfast. Ellen and I swept the three rooms down stairs and I made some soft gingerbread. Put the boys room in order and with ma's assistance have finished Carrie's dress and put it on her. Went down to the store and carried my letters to be mailed. Sheldon came up to fix Kate's trunk and we had quite a serious time with letters &c. Kate has gone to Binghamton & I am all alone in my glory. I must write to-night to

Wednesday, May 4th.

Last night wrote to Hannah and Stone also a note to Sheldon. Sarah Lynch came as she had promised and this morning after reading and praying in my own room went down stairs. We have taken up the sitting-room, dining-room and ma's bedroom carpets, cleaned those rooms, the pantry and kitchen. Sheldon and I this afternoon put ma's carpet down and the sitting-room one, rubbed the papers in the three rooms and he and ma blacked the pipe to the sitting-room stove. Both stoves are blacked also. I washed the breakfast dishes with ma, set the dinner table and got tea. We have all worked just as hard as we knew how and have accomplished much. I will not try to tell how very tired I am for that would be useless----

Thursday, May 5th.

This morning after rather a restless night woke feeling badly and did not get down stairs before seven. After prayers I put the pantry all in order, took down all the things in our press, swept it and arranged them again, swept our two rooms, the upper hall, front stairs & lower hall, made the boys bed and swept their room, the kitchen chamber and back stairs, helped get dinner and dusted all the rooms. By the time I had bathed and combed ma's hair it was nearly three. Then I laid down until 1/2 past four. Carrie recited her last lesson to me, I combed my hair and hers. Ma came home then from prayermeeting and I decided to write in my journal and read my Bible that I might be early for bed when I come home to-night. It has been raining most of the day and is not yet clear. The grass looks fresh and green, the birds are singing merrily and every thing declares the reign of Winter past.

Saturday, May 7th.

Yesterday was spent in hard labor for both mind and body. Very seldom does my heart feel so utterly cast down as when John came home. Oh, God must it be that all our hopes are forever blasted. Prayers and tears have not availed with thee to save us this bitter, bitter sorrow. Most heavily has it fallen on us all. Not even one could use the energies Thou hast given to improve that immortal mind Thy own Spirit hath created. Help me to say in truth - thy will be done. To me the world seems changed. For days we have toiled on hoping at last to rest and now comes this new trial. Sad and despairing I longed to be away from home where I should not be continually reminded of his return. A glorious cloud in the west drew my attention and lured me on. Soon I was at the store where I have passed so many hours of joy and sadness. I made a bow for Ellen while sitting on the stool behind the counter and when all the men had gone Sheldon and I went down the new plank road and sat down for some time on the raft that lay on the river's brink. The stars shone brightly and by their light I could plainly see the tree on which long years ago Butler carved his name and mine. He was sleeping beside the Wabash and I ----- . To-day has been spent much the same as Saturday generally is. Ma and I have made two kinds of cake and some floating islands. I have mended our curtains and put them up, bound our oil cloth and put that down beside my usual chamber work. I am tired -- sick -- and what is far worse feel so discouraged. 'Tis wrong I know - - My Heavenly Father forgive and help me now ----- .

Sabbath, May 8th.

Too much of yesterday's bitterness has been mingled with this day's employment, too much of an earthly nature. Ellen was gone and ma and I had her work to do. I attended church and S. School. Mr. Woodruff gave us an excellent sermon on faith in the morning. In the afternoon I read

my Bible and Palestine. John, Henry and Sheldon came up to tea. Attended church at five and Sheldon and I were going to the graveyard but the rain prevented. As it was he came up with me and has just now gone. If our boys only had the real kindness of heart he possesses how glad I should be. This is to me a sore subject and I must not touch on it. I read this afternoon a long chapter to Sheldon on the subject of heaven. Oh, that I were fit for such a place! Christ is able to give this fitness and I will obtain it.

Monday, May 9th.

Rose at 5 and read my Bible and French. After breakfast and prayers did my chamber work, assisted ma in sweeping and washing the dishes, dusted the rooms swept, bathed and dressed me, heard Carrie's and Ed's lessons, finished my tissue dress that I began to fix a long time ago, set the dinner table and helped do the dishes &c. Combed ma's hair, who has gone to Olean. Poor woman! She indeed suffers much. If I believed all men were as hard hearted and unfeeling as my father has been, no man should ever call me wife. Love has ever been a small ingredient in our family. My own heart has grown cold and hard under the cursed influences of neglect and ----- oh, I know no name for such treatment as I have endured --- but far more my poor mother. Often has my own heart been bitterly stung by such treatment to her. x x x x x x x x x Have read Cromwell and Poland and begin once more to feel a little settled.

Tuesday, May 10th.

It seems really good to get my French &c. before breakfast and I enjoy the mornings some after all. I helped ma sweep the sitting-room and dusted, did my chamber work and sat down with my knitting while I heard the children's lessons. Ripped up a sock for Pet and then we all went down to Mr. Wheeler's. They returned this morning and she has indeed had a happy visit---. Came back to the store and wrote a letter to Frank Marvin for a bonnet, then called on Charl and gave her her laces. This afternoon I have finished binding ma's stay, read in Poland and Cromwell. I have also dipped into Uncle Tom's story a little. I am thinking of going out with ma and must now close----. Ma and I went to the store then I kept on down to Mrs. Wheeler's and borrowed Cousin Franck's Household. Called at Mrs. Scofield's and found her quite ill. Read one chapter in my new book to her and came on.

Wednesday, May 11th.

Swept the sitting room and cut Carrie a sack. Heard all the children's lessons, combed ma's hair, bathed and dressed me, and have finished Carrie's sack. Maria Scofield called this morning to see Kate's new things. The horses ran away and broke the gates down so that

pa has been a long time mending them. Mr. De Lamatys took tea with us. I went up on the house with him and he seemed to enjoy the prospect much.

Thursday, May 12th.

Last night read Cromwell and Poland and then two or three chapters in Cousin Franck's Household. To-day we have made Delicate, Yellow and Washington cake. I have heard most of Ed's and Carrie's lessons, read Cromwell and Poland, called a moment at Mrs. Comstock's and Mrs. Scofield's and got some cloves and cinnamon at the store. Had a letter from Julie and she is not coming yet. There is prayermeeting this afternoon and I must stop writing now.

Saturday, May 14th.

Attended prayermeeting both afternoon and evening. Kate and I spent the intervening time at Mr. Parishes. Had a fine time to myself yesterday morn. Beside my usual morning duties read in Poland and Cromwell and two or three letters in Cousin Franck's Household. I helped sweep three rooms, did my chamber work, fixed a skirt some for the children (or rather me) heard all Ed's and Carrie's lessons, began to sew on a shirt for William. Kate helped me after dinner and we finished it. I made biscuits and attended to the tea. Ma and Carrie were gone. I took a nice warm bath and changed my clothes in the morning that I might feel well to sew. Soon after tea Sheldon came up and we all went to Olean. We called at the bookstore. Stone came in while we were there and went into the furniture room with us. Next we went to Abram's and made a call. It was so cold we suffered sadly but found a warm fire. I was too tired to write and went to rest as soon as possible. Rose rather late this morning. Helped sweep the three rooms, sewed some on Will's pants -- went to the store for some rice &c. Painted and oiled Dick's cage this morning and mean to keep him in Albert's until his is in fine order. This afternoon I have bathed and dressed me, finished Cousin Franck, and am also in possession of my S. School lesson beside my two chapters so that I shall be pretty well prepared for Sunday. I love to be quiet Saturday night that I may not rush heedlessly upon holie's duties. Helped Kate on her dress until about seven then we called first at Mr. Alleys and then on Sarah Rice. I waited at the store then Sheldon came up with me and we had the pine apple in our room that we got the night before when at the Depot.

Sunday, May 15th.

Was down stairs by seven. Washed Carrie in a pail of water and partly dressed. Got us some breakfast and read in the Evangelist. Attended S. School and had seven little girls in my class. Marian Williams wishes me back for her teacher again and I hardly know what to

do with her. Mr. & Mrs. U- &c. were up also Nelson Butler. Saw Mr. Talcott and had a little conversation with him. Fear he finds Olean rather dull. Mr. U- preached from Jeremiah 18th chap. verse in the morning. This afternoon he finished his series of sermons on faith. After coming home I read one of Mrs. E. B. Stowe's stories. It made me so sick I have hardly known any thing since. I just kept thinking oh dear, oh dear, for a long time. How can human nature become so brutalized? Since tea that I got almost entirely Kate, Sheldon and I have been to the grave yard. How many of those buried ones I have known well. They are gone all gone to their last home. Read my Bible and Palestine but it is so late now I must go to bed. This is the first warm day we have had. The evening is so pleasant and bright-----.

Monday, May 16th.

Rose at five and read my French. Dressed Carrie and got my clothes ready for the wash. Kate and I did the sweeping &c. up stairs then cleared the table, washed the dishes &c. I helped ma sweep her rooms down stairs also. Kate and I moved the dressing table into the boys room and then I laid down and finished reading Cromwell. Helped ma get dinner and Ellen some about the dinner work. Bathed, dressed and finished Kate's skirt lining. Cut and fitted me a waist for my white skirt and have sewed some on it. Read in Poland aloud to Kate. It is a beautiful morning, warm and clean. The minute hand says ten minutes to six and the sun begins to throw his parting beams upon the white grave stones on the hill. How calmly the birds sing their sweet songs over the buried dead.

Tuesday, May 17th.

Last night read my Bible and began a letter to Jule. I had nearly finished it when Eli and Jen came for me to ride. Henry saddled Coco and Frank and I rode Jen's new horse. Poor trade for Coco my pet. We had a pleasant ride by the "light of the moon" and the air was very soft and warm. I am somewhat lame this morning but rose by half-past five. I did not seek my closet until after prayers as breakfast was almost ready. I have heard Carrie's lessons except her physiology, finished my waist and my letter to Jule. Read a chapter in Poland lying on the boys bed where I went fast to sleep. Dressed me and began to look for some pieces of ma's dress. This took a long time but I at last succeeded. Ripped the dress, cut the caps and made one of them. Trimmed my rosebushes and spent some time in the yard. Cut off the fingers of an old pair of gloves and sewed them around the top for Sheldon to measure boards in. Then I came up stairs and began another chapter in Poland. About ten we had a very hard thunder shower that doubtless did the grass and plants much good. L--has been sowing grass seed to-day on the flat and we hope soon to see our yard all green before long.

Wednesday, May 18th.

This morning was warm, indeed almost sultry. I read my Bible and French sitting in my nightdress by the open window. Found breakfast not ready and I sat me down in a rocking chair by the door and finished the cap to ma's dress. Ellen was churning and I baked the cakes for breakfast. My stomach refused food and the blur before my eyes warned me of a headache. After lying down a short time I felt some better. The open air usually helps me and I went to the store with ma and pet. Carried Sheldon his gloves and told him of some things I wished him to put in the memorandum. Read some in a Wreath and then I called at Mrs. Scofield's and Mr. Hayes. After I came home I helped ma make some cake, read in Poland, and finished her dress. My sleep was disturbed last night and I have decided to retire early to-night. I have taken a nice bath and am ready now for bed.

Thursday, May 19th.

Bathed Kate's back with liniment and was soon lying by her side last night. Rose this morning feeling that I had slept some. Helped arrange the sitting-room and make a pudding for dinner. Attended to my chamber work and then went to the village to see about Will's coat. Lost the part I was taking to the tailors and went back to Mr. C-'s for it. Nancy found it in the road for me. Then I went to the store & left a shawl and to Mr. L-'s where I learned how to fix the coat. Came home and dressed me then sewed on the coat until dinner. While at the table John gave me a letter from William Harper. I have read that and a chapter on Poland beside some in the Tribune----- Attended prayermeeting in the afternoon and Charlotte came home with us. We spent the afternoon in drawing a pattern for our undersleeves. Went again to prayermeeting in the afternoon evening. It was very cold and rainy most of the day.

Friday, May 20th.

We had a hard frost last night and I resumed my blanket shawl this morning while I read. When my morning work was done I mended John's coat then cut me a new sunbonnet. This I have nearly made to-day and read in Poland. The chapter was on great men. Copernicus was born at Warsaw on the 19th of Feb. 1473---. Just a few years before our now great and happy country was known to Europe. Now our little children know his name. Oh, to live thus is indeed gain to oneself and the world. Yet this noble minded Pole was persecuted for the good he did by Romish priests!

In the evening attended a lecture by Miss Wright & Miss Anthony. It is in my opinion hardly a woman's duty to lecture publicly but I must not judge others. Kellogg made a most disgraceful speech. Maria and I

came home about 1/2 past ten. I sat on the door step and waited until Kate and Sheldon came. Sheldon and I walked to the upper gate and back and I finally came up stairs and went to bed feeling most wretchedly. Such lectures are very painful to me.

Saturday, May 21st.

Rose about 1/2 past five after all my wakefulness last night. Did my usual work, assisted ma in making some cake and finished my sunbonnet. Mended two pair of drawers for Pet. This took me a long time. At 1/2 past one came up stairs and read my S. School lesson then took a short nap. Bathed, read in Poland, dressed me and sewed on ma's corset. Ellen Parish has been here since I came up to write in my journal and I have been down to see her. She has the same opinion of K-'s speech that I entertain.

Sunday, May 22nd.

Last night read some in the Evangelist and rode a few miles on horse back with John. This morning swept the sitting-room, made Pet's bed then dressed her and went to S. School. Mr. U- preached from 1st Thes 4th chap. 3rd verse. His sermon this afternoon was from the same text. Mr. Talcott came up and stayed until five. Mr. U- took this passage for his text; My heart is fixed &c. I read my two chapters this noon and am now going to the graveyard with Pet. 'Tis warm and pleasant to be out in the open air.

Tuesday, May 24th.

I wrote this Sunday night and was taken sick before morning. Yesterday was a very busy one to our people and I felt so sorry to have Kate and ma work so hard while I laid on the lounge doing nothing. However I read four chapters in the Bible and as much in Poland as I usually do in three days beside several chapters in the Shoulder Knot. Sheldon came up in the morning to measure the wall and brought me the clock key he has had mended. They were busy getting pa ready to start but he did not come home until late and started so early this morning I did not see him before he left. Billy went with him as far as Windsor. I did not get up until ten. I have fixed my white hat all I could, made eleven button holes in my waist and skirts, combed ma's hair, read my Bible, two French lessons as I did not feel well enough to read one yesterday, some in the Tribune and Temperance Journal. I have also finished Poland's first volume except the last chapter which I intend to begin to-night. Ma. Carrie and John have gone to Mrs. Woodruffs to visit this afternoon.

Wednesday, May 25th.

Rose a little after seven this morning. I am trying to be careful that I may be strong when I once get over this. I read my Bible and French then took a light breakfast. Finished my white bonnet and fixed ma's green dress. Put my drawers in order and took my things down stairs to mark. Combed ma's hair marked all my things and two hdkfs. for Ellen beside a pair of drawers and skirt for Carrie. Fixed two collars for ma, sewed my skirt on the waist, laid down and read the Tribune an hour, made a pattern for a cushion, drew it on tissue paper and basted it on the velvet. Read aloud in Poland to Kate until it was dusk then built a fire in our room. It rains some and is very chilly and unpleasant. May has been rather forbidding thus far it seems to me. Perhaps the fault lies partially in myself. I am glad to be as well as I am to-night and hope to be better than I have been in a long time.

Thursday, May 26th.

This morning helped Kate sweep our rooms and make some sponge cake, heard Carrie's lessons and knit on my stockings while she was getting them. Sewed the buttons on my white dress and cut the lining down. Dressed me, combed ma's hair & went to prayermeeting. Stopped in the store where I stayed a long time looking over some old papers, talking with Sheldon &c. Called on Sarah Kent who is again worse and also at Mrs. Comstock's. Had a letter from Kate Dusenbury and one from Jule Runyan. She says that our former schoolmate Miss Hunter is no more. God bless her bereaved friends and relatives and may they be profited by this affliction. When I came home I read my Bible, French and Poland. I then intended to write but Kate had the ink and table. Uncle William and Aunt May came about eight and I was of course busy enough then. Ellen feels rather badly to-night but I hope she will be well by morning.

Sunday, May 29th.

Two days have passed since I opened my journal because of pressing engagements. Uncle W- and wife went Friday night and I went down with them. Called at Mr. Woodruff's and stayed finally until the next day as they urged me to do so. Maria and I visited the sack factory &c. with Nelson Butler. I came up with Mr. W- and not long after greatly to my surprise in came Marvin Green. I dressed and went down stairs as soon as possible. We went up and called on Jennie and then I went to the Depot with him. We were just a few minutes too late and Green had to come home with me. This morning he went to S. School with me and we have attended church all day. Mr. U- preached both sermons from Thes. 4th chapter 3rd verse. The sermons were both good but it was so warm and I was so tired and sleepy I did not profit as much by them as I ought. My back pains me sadly and I am going to lie down and try to get

some rest. I read Palestine and went almost to sleep. After tea laid on the sofa and read in the Evangelist. Sheldon came up just at dark and spent the evening. I felt bad and vexed at Kate for what she said to me the night before and what she said then. I went out and sat on the front steps alone and cried while memories of the past full of deep bitterness were welling in my heart. Green and I had spoken of all the Lima people and of course I could but remember it. Where was the love Mr. H- has so often professed and where oh, where was the love of one who had been far dearer. Bestowed upon an other and at that thought came a fresh burst of tears. At last Sheldon came out and he sat down by my side and pitied me that I felt so badly. And then we walked to the graveyard and sat down on one of the stones for a long time. When I came home the house was in great commotion. They had missed me and were so frightened that ma had gone to the store and waked Henry and he and John were about to search for me. Ma was so vexed and frightened that she cried and Kate cried too. I was so sorry for them and for Sheldon too I did not know what to do.

Monday, May 30th.

Rose this morning by five and went down stairs as soon as I could. We swept the rooms and did our chamber work before breakfast then washed the dishes &c. I read my French and Bible then went down to Mr. U.-s on an errand. Stopped a moment to see Sheldon. Poor fellow he could not sleep after such an adventure as we had last night. I was really sorry for him. Came home and helped ma make the pies, washed the potatoes and set the dinner table. Washed and filled my inkstand, read a section in Poland and found my letters that needed answering. Helped Kate do the dinner work, bathed and laid down for some time reading in Poland. Dressed me and have written a letter to Lizzie Copeland and one to William Harper.

Tuesday, June 1st, May 31st.

After tea wrote a letter to Stone and retired 1/4 to nine. This morning read French, Bible and some in Poland before breakfast. Did my chamber work and then Carrie and I went to the store where we got some lemon essence, some calico and cotton. Called at Mrs. Scofield's and found her very sick and weak. Got some mosaics of Mr. Newcomb for a plaster & called at Mrs. Comstock's and invited them up here to tea. Came home, helped make some sponge cake and spread my plaster which proves to be a capital one. Then I wrote a letter to Frank Marvin, heard Carrie's lessons and finished a letter to Frank or rather finished the first vol. of Poland. After dinner dressed myself and combed ma's hair. Ma, Eunice, Mrs. Comstock and I worked all the afternoon on the childrens quilt that is for the Home. Henry wanted me to ride with him and we went up and called on Jennie. She seemed just as she used to do in Lima and I enjoyed the call unusually well.

Wednesday, June 2nd.

Last night I did not write in my journal and this morning after dating it incorrectly concluded to carry out the false date and rectify it here. Sheldon and I rode up to the mills after I came home and I did not wish to disturb Kate by writing when I came home. This morning I was up in good season and had time to read in Poland beside my usual morning studies. Went down stairs built a fire in the sitting-room and swept it, then ate my breakfast when I came up here. Put the lining together to the quilt, fixed the outside some and then helped get it on to the frames. Laid down a little while and read in Gever Dermott. After dinner bathed and dressed, combed ma's hair and then quilted. Mrs. Comstock, Mrs. C. Percival and Mrs. Laven's helped me. We have done more than half and hope to finish it to-morrow forenoon. I am so tired and it is so late I shall soon try what effect sleep will have upon my back and sides.

Thursday, June 2nd.

Rose about 1/2 past five and read my French &c. After breakfast did my chamber work and then quilted. We got it done and bound and I wrote a letter to Jule Runyan about ten. Went to the store and called a few moments at Mrs. Wale's, Mrs. Percival's and Mrs. Scofield's. Came home to dinner and marked two hdkfs. for Kate then went to prayermeeting. Rode up with Miss Wade and Mrs. Barse who spent the afternoon here. Worked on Carrie's mat till tea time and then read Franks Slavery document. Kate went to Olean and Sheldon and I went to ride on horseback. Put our horses in the barn when we came down and went into prayermeeting then rode afterwards on the old road &c. We reached home about eleven and I had a nice sleep but feel dull enough this morning. Finished this morning on this page as Sheldon came before I was done.

Friday, June 3rd.

It was later than usual when I rose to-day but my back was so bad I concluded to try and rest that. Ma said breakfast was ready and I was up and down stairs in a very short space of time. Went into the parlor and locked the door that I might feel safe as I approached a throne of Grace. then I worked a few moments on a dress I am going to send to the home. When ma's beds were made we swept the rooms down stairs and I dusted two of them. Took care of Dicky and came up stairs with Carrie to have her learn her lessons and to do my chamber work. The air is sultry and oppressive and I feel badly enough to lie down instead of working. In the afternoon drove to Olean. Visited the Academy and called a few moments at Mr. Woodruff's. Saw Nelson as we came down from the Academy. Took tea with Miss Wade and then went to Mrs. Reed's, the sack factory and Mr. Adam's. Susie Pope came up with us and Liz and

Blakelee called a moment. Charlotte and Eli came up on horseback while I was gone and the two Williams girls were here for a pattern I promised them. Pa does not yet make his appearance it seems.

Saturday, June 4th.

Kate was taken sick last night and is quite as badly off this morning. I went down and swept the sitting room before breakfast. Helped Ellen clear the table and sweep both rooms. Dusted the sitting-room, put the pantry in order and helped ma make a rice pudding and a custard pie. Did my chamber work and Kate's, helped Susie and Carrie get ready to ride on horseback. I then came up stairs and read my S. School lesson and Poland. Now I am going down to help ma and intend to get some time to sew.

Sewed on my night-dress until I had finished the sleeves except the button holes, got three letters one from Hen, another from Greene and one also from Jennie Casey. Each contained an invitation for a visit. John, Susie, Carrie and I went up to Mr. Smith's to see Eli and Jen about going. I read in the Evangelist after I came home and knit on my stocking. Jennie and Eli came down just at night and when our people were going out to the carriage Mr. Pope and Miss Boyd drove up for Susie. I laid down on the lounge until they came home when I had fixed Kate, and pa and Bill came.

Sunday, June 5th.

We were up late last night and this morning I was unfitted for anything. Kate was sick and I did some for her and helped ma a little. I was late at S. School and my class seemed unusually idle and inattentive. I felt almost like crying but did not. I cannot remember the text this morning as I did not look it out in my Bible. This afternoon Mr. U- preached from Exodus 3rd chap. and 3rd verse. Maria and Alden came up with us at noon and Maria came up to-night. We went to the monthly concert and I called on Mrs. Scofield. She has had a very bad day poor woman. I have only read my Bible and Palestine today. My back is unusually bad and I have been in a great deal of pain--
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Wednesday, June 8th.

Monday after doing what I usually do on that morning I bathed and dressed me, mended my gaiters and laid down a little while reading some in Poland. Then I packed my carpet bag and started for Cuba. Jennie, Charlotte and Eli went also. Stopped a few moments at the store and saw some of the new goods. It was very hot and dirty but we had rather a funny ride after all. Found Greene and his sister there and well. It began raining just after we got into the house and rained at short

intervals until seven perhaps in the evening. I slept alone but it was so warm in my room and so noisy out of it I slept little. The next morning about nine we all went up to the cannical spring where we spent most of the morning. It was delightfully cool there and a fire swing helped to while away the time. Jennie and I went in to a book store where we saw a man we met on the cars when we came home from Lima. He kindly showed us his books while we waited for a shower to pass over. Then we went to another book store where I bought a sheet of bristle board and a bodkin. Got a cocoanut for Kate and reached our hotel in time for dinner. Came soon after dinner and had a great deal of fun during the ride. Called at Mrs. Ruggles and introduced ourselves. I got out at the store and took my new shawl. Green gave me quite a pretty boquet and I brought it home to Sheldon. Found Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler here and after a hasty supper went to the store with Kate. We got us some white and colored hose and looked at all the goods. Sheldon came home with us and we cracked the cocoanut. It was after ten when he went and I was again late. This morning got up about eight and had all my things to put away. Read my Bible and French, then sewed on pa's wrapper. Made some sauce for dinner and helped her get ready to go to Olean with pa. Then I bathed and laid down to rest finishing the section of Poland I began on Monday. Did all I could to pa's wrapper then put the pasteboards in my white sunbonnet that it might be ready to wear. Ate my supper, wrote a letter to Hen Knopp and then went to the store. Got me a pink calico dress, three hdkfs. and three for ma. Called a moment at mrs. Scofield's and found her about the same. when I got home found Kate in the parlor fixing the new stencils. I helped the children get all the books together and then we went to bed.

Thursday, June 9th, 1853--

Rose some time before breakfast and helped sort the pamphlets after I had read my French and Bible. We got all the books in the new bookcase that came last night and felt well paid for our trouble. Did our chamber work and then made some cake and a pudding for dinner. Finished pa's wrapper, washed me nicely in cold water and laid down with Poland to read. Kate came then to have her back rubbed. By that time my own ached worse and I was glad to lie down on the lounge. I never have any one to rub mine no matter how hard it aches but often have to rub hers when I am about ready to cry with my own. Went to prayermeeting and after I came home made the sleeves to pa's wrapper. I am going to meeting to-night but feel much more like lying down and going to sleep.

Friday, June 10th.

Last night after prayermeeting Sheldon and I put up some papers to keep the sun out of the window where I have my S. School class and I came home about 1/2 past nine or ten. This morning when I had read &c.

Kate and I swept our rooms and the upper hall. We both went down to the store and when we came home made some Johnny cake and helped get dinner.

I bathed and dressed me and read Poland. To-day I have made pa's wrapper and sewed in the sleeves I made yesterday.

Saturday, June 11th.

Read my bible and S. School lesson before breakfast. Did my chamber work and helped Kate make some cakes then bathed and dressed hearing Carrie's lessons meanwhile. Kate and I went to Olean. I drove the horse we have had some time in Frank's place. We called at the milliners and Mr. Adam's then went up to Abe's to dinner. Stopped at Mrs. Woodruff's and left a dress ma sent to her. I got my hat that I have been having done over and like it very well. When we came home combed ma's hair and got ready to go to Mr. Comstock's immediately. In my haste I forgot my prayer after dinner and now feel that was one cause of my not feeling happier. God forgive me this neglect. I worked busily and hemmed four hdkfs beside coming up a few moments with Eli and Jen. Charl, Sophia were there to tea. Yesterday Abe and Fidelia came up to our house to tea. I don't like going out much for it don't pay. Since I came home I have fixed Ellen's mitts and she seemed much pleased. I am half sick to-night and far from being happy. How little we know of each others inward thoughts and feelings.

Sunday, June 12th.

"Blessed be our God that loadeth us with benefits" should ever be on the lips of his children and I most devoutly wish might oftener rise in my heart. This has been upon the whole a Sabbath of uncommon interest. My morning devotions ended I was just going into the hall to read in Palestine when I was called down stairs to assist ma as Ellen was gone. For a time I was vexed as I had promised myself a good time to read but this vexation was all dissipated when I met my little girls in S. School. I felt really grateful for my place as teacher this morning. Bible truths are so elevating, so ennobling to the human soul. Mr. U- preached this morning from this text "What shall it profit a man" &c. This afternoon he preached from "What wilt thou do when I shall punish thee?" I was unusually interested by the latter discourse. Miss Ruggles came up to dinner with me. Ellen was gone and I helped ma about washing the dishes and getting tea. All my leisure time has been spent in reading Shady Side. In this I have been deeply interested but oh, how my heart ached for the sensitive, talented man, and his almost angel wife. It would crush me to the dust to see such a noble spirit broken by such mental toil and sorrow. God be praised that my life has been so free from actual want. But the heart has wants that earthly goods cannot supply. That has been the want of my life. Had my father been

affectionate and kind, my sister Kate gentle and patient with my childish follies instead of meeting them with such cross looks and wants as have rankled and festered in my heart since childhood, had my brothers possessed my ambition and proud spirit, tempered with gentleness and love, my life would have been all too sunny and I might have loved each all too fondly. Even now my hold on God is all too slight and wavering. Draw me oh, my father nearer to thy side and purify this unclean heart from lust and all evil passions and make me a fit temple for the indwelling of thy holy spirit.

Monday, June 13th.

Rose this morning some time before breakfast. Passed the usual routine of dishwashing &c. Came to our room and heard Carrie attempt her lessons. This day has been too warm to fit one for much exertion. I read my French and Poland then wrote a letter to Jennie Casey. Carried it to the offices and got me a new pair of shoes, some rubbers and the trimming for my hack hat. After dinner took a bath and this afternoon have fixed my hat and called at Mrs. Comstock's. Eunice has gone home and she of course is lonely enough. Made a sweet little bouquet and then read a S. School book. By that time John had Coco at the door and I rode down to Mr. Lillibridge's. While there Coco slipped her bridle and ran away but Mr. Halbert came back with her before long with Marian Williams on her back. I went down to the store after the boys and carried my bouquet to Sheldon.

Tuesday, June 14th.

This has been an unusually sultry day. I was up in time for my lessons but the heavy fog then kept off some of the heat. When our work down stairs was done and I had put our rooms in order Kate and I made her a sacque wrapper. By four o'clock 'twas all completed. I cut my maroon tissue low in the neck and after taking a good bath and lying down to read Poland and take a nap I cut ma's lawn skirt and have partly made it. The heat is intense. Once today the thermometer was at 96. I have not looked at it in a long time. Carrie was rather dull in her lessons but finally succeeded. Went to the store and got a beautiful box, some chloroform, a brush and comb & a fan in place of the one I broke for Jennie. Albert came in and Eli asked me to call on Charl. I went for a moment and after I came back Albert took some chloroform. We had a great time in the store and he started to come up here but finally went back again. Sheldon came up with me and Kate and he went up on the house with me where we stayed until late and I have felt badly enough to-day to pay for it.

Wednesday, June 16.

Rose about 1/2 past five and read Poland in addition to my usual studies. Assisted some down stairs and then did my chamber work. Cut my pink dress skirt and run up the breadths then helped ma off down to Mrs. Halbert's. As soon as she was out of the house Kate and I began on Will's coat. I sewed as fast as I could until about eleven then went to the store for some twist and buttons. After dinner took a bath, dressed me and went to the store where Mr. Warden soon came for me. Went to the sewing society at Mr. Senter's and of all the warm times I have had this year. Stopped at the store and got a curtain for the boys. We made their carpet in the sewing society.

Thursday, June 16th.

Last night I had a sad nervous headache but this morning felt much better so that I had a nice time reading, getting through my chapter on Poland before the breakfast bell rung. Then I took care of Dicky, helped sweep the sitting-room, finished a pair of overalls and Will's coat that was nearly made yesterday. Made the boys curtain, bathed and mended my boots. After dinner laid down to rest and began another chapter in Poland. Dressed and went to prayermeeting. Since then I have been helping Sheldon and Hank fix their room.

Friday, June 17th.

I was dreadfully tired last night and had a headache so after I had eaten my supper sitting on the doorstep of the dining-room I laid down on the lounge as soon as I could get ready. Kate and Sheldon came about nine and it was eleven before we went to bed. This morning I read my French and Bible after breakfast as I was not up soon enough to do it before. After we had our morning's work done Kate & I sewed on Carrie's dress. I helped get dinner on the table and laid down a few minutes because my eyes ached so. Beside that I have worked on the dress until I went down to comb ma's hair and get my pail of water. I have just taken my bath and am soon going to dress as it is five o'clock now. Went to the store and from there to Mrs. Scofield's where I stayed until Sheldon came for me and then we went to Olean. Called at Mrs. Woodruff's and then ran into all the stores and milliner's shops in town. Took Nelson in with us and called at Fidelia's. We carried some linen and had a pair of pants cut for Alden.

Saturday, June 18th.

Rose late and of course was behind hand in everything. It was late in the day before I read or prayed. Kate and I made two kinds of cake beside our other work and helped make an indian pudding. As soon as I could I sat down to make Alden's pants. I sewed all the time from ten

except while I was gone to the tailor's until four on his pants. My back ached sadly but I combed ma's hair and bathed then after just lying down long enough to say so I dressed me and went to Sarah Rices as Kate had been spending the day there. We called on Mrs. C- Percival, Mrs. Auston, Miss Herd, Mrs. Scofield and at the store. Came home and have had one of those stormy scenes that render my life at times a burden seemingly too heavy to be borne.

Sunday, June 19th.

Last night read in the Evangelist until ten or after then went to bed and slept soundly. This morning read and prayed before breakfast--- Took care of Dick, swept the sitting-room and put it in order, made Carrie's bed and did my chamber work. Ma was sick and I tried to do all I could that she might lie down. Went to S. School and carried Shady Side to Sheldon on my way down. Mr. Woodruff had been gone and we were just giving up all hopes of his return when he drove up. Alden, Ephraim and Mr. Talcott were with him. He preached from Job, the 42nd chap. 5th and 6th verses. The sermon this afternoon was from the same text. Talcott and Alden came up with us to dinner. I had the pleasure of dressing him in his linen pantaloons and green coat. The pleasure he had in his new suit repaid me for my backaches yesterday brought on by making his coat or rather pantaloons. Since I came home I have taken a foot bath, read two chapters in Palestine and a book called Little Maggie. Slept for some time and when I waked assisted ma some about tea. Dr. Bartlett is here now cupping pa's back and was here yesterday for the same purpose.

Tuesday, June 20th.

After I wrote the above I read two chapters in the Apocrypha and prepared for bed. Just as I put on a compress I was taken unwell. Kate nor I slept much and oh, how hot it was yesterday for one to be sick. I laid abed most of the day but managed to read my Bible, French and some in Poland. Just at night I took a bath and mended my stockings that I put on then for the first time in the day. I slept pretty well last night and have been dozing most of the morning. However I have read my Bible and French. Yesterday and to-day I have read 11 sections in Poland. It is still intensely warm and dry. Kate is sick, pa has a large blister, John has boils and ma is far from well so that we were a pretty sorry set this morning and are still. I have not been dressed since Sunday until Porter and Thatcher came up to dinner and I took off my things as soon as I could. I read in Poland and worked a cushion for the boys. Began a letter to Stone also but laid it aside. Jane Ruggles called with her brother, sister and Charl. Dr. Bartlett came up to see pa and Hank took me a short ride. Bright and warm as ever.

Wednesday, June 21st.

It was cloudy this morning and I hailed their dark shades with joy. After breakfast I read my French &c. then did my chamber work. I assisted in hemming ma's spreads, fixed my black mantilla some, made the cushion I worked yesterday, fixed my drawer and mended my clean stockings. After dinner took a bath and read three sections in Poland then fell asleep. Combed ma's hair and dressed me then cut out a waist for myself and have been sewing on it since. To our joy it has rained some but the air is still oppressive. Mrs. Alley and her two children are here to tea. Kate wishes me to go out with her but I do not think it best for me now.

The carriage was up for Mrs. Alley to go home and I rode down to the store. Sheldon got in and we brought Ed up home then went to Sarah's for Kate and called on Mrs. Ruggle's people down on Haskell.

Thursday, June 22nd.

Woke only in time to hasten down to breakfast. Swept the sitting-room and came up to my closet. Did my chamber work, heard Carrie's lessons and had my waist almost completed when ma came up and wished me to go to the store. I took Carrie with me and got some ribbon to trim her bonnet and some linen to line it, ma some ticking and a sunbonnet & three pair of shoes for myself. Came home and fixed my mantilla that I intend to sell if possible as I shall have one like my light silk dress. After dinner read my French, Bible and Poland, combed ma's hair and took a nice bath. Then I combed my own hair and have written a letter to Stone. Got a book to-day that he sent me to read. Ma and Kate have gone to prayermeeting and Carrie is staying with me. I have given her some paper and she is drawing her a house. Hunted up all my old gloves & mended them, then wrote a letter to little Kate and read in Gleanings until bedtime.

Friday, June 23rd.

Rose a little after five and when we had fixed the lounge swept and dusted our rooms and both parlors. Then I bathed and dressed me, sought a blessing on my labors through the day, read my Bible, Poland and French. I set the dinner table and thus the forenoon passed. This afternoon have finished my lawn dress except the sleeves and almost lined Carrie's bonnet. Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler are spending the afternoon and Miss Herd and Charl called just before tea. Ed seems quite unwell and I have just been down to Mrs. Comstock's for some sage. The weather is really chilly to-night. We went down with Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler and called on the Torrance girls then he came up with us. When he started I went down to lock the doors and we went down through the gate and up the street in the bright moon light x-x-x-

Saturday, June 24th.

Rose feeling rather dull after keeping such late hours and hastened down stairs. Came to my closet and then did my chamber work and Kate and I tried to make some cake but failed entirely. Finished lining Carrie's bonnet, read Bible, S. School lesson and Poland and then slept a few moments. Went down to see about Carrie's bonnet and Mr. Woodruff soon came in. Sewed a little on John's coat and assisted in getting dinner. Have bathed and dressed and intend to go to Olean with Mr. Woodruff. Kate and I went down with Mr. W-. Called on Lucy and then I went home with Fidelia and Hamilton. Kate, Maria and Ephraim came up to tea & Lucy and Miss Boyce called while we were at the table. Went down to Mr. Woodruff's and stayed until Sheldon came.

Sunday, June 25th.

It was late when we got home last night and this morning I felt rather dull and quite sleepy. I dislike to be out Saturday night but went to please Kate. Did my chamber work and dressed for S. School. My little girls were all there but Libbie Senter. Sometimes I feel almost discouraged they seem so heartless but God is able to do great things for them I know full well and trusting in him would I have faith unto the end. Mr. Woodruff preached from this text, "Search the Scriptures." My vision seemed too dull to comprehend the beauties of God's word to-day. When I rose to sing the last time I could scarcely stand from the pain or lameness in my back. I was very much troubled in the same way a year ago last winter but have not felt so badly as to-day in a long time. I did not attend church this afternoon but laid on the lounge while Carrie read me to sleep. The dear child came to me and laid by my side and for a long time we slept. Since then I have read two chapters in Jeremiah, two in Apocrypha and one in Palestine. It has been cold to-day and now the sky is entirely overcast with clouds. I hope we shall have a heavy warm rain to bring on our plants. The earth is so dry and the air so cold it seems quite unfavorable to our gardens. It is so cloudy one would think it late and the birds are singing right merrily. After writing this I combed my hair and went down to tea. Ellen was gone and Kate and I did the supper work. Read some in the Temperance paper and went to bed early.

Monday, June 26th.

Rose much later than I intended and of course had to hasten. Helped Kate make the boys beds and sweep their rooms then put our own in order. We cleared the table and with ma's help soon washed the breakfast dishes and swept the sitting and dining rooms. Then we set the dinner table and I came up stairs. Read my French, Bible and Poland. Sewed my waist on my skirt and oiled my hair. Took a nice bath and dressed me then made a sack for my compress. Went down stairs and

was sewing on John's coat when the dinner bell rang. This afternoon Kate & I finished the coat. Next I made the sleeves to my lawn dress and then came up stairs. Took Fresh Gleanings and laid down in the bedroom to read for an hour or two. When I got up tea was ready. Since then I have written a note of two pages to Frank Moore and lighted the lamp. Mr. Wheeler called on pa. He has not been out to-day and seems to feel miserably. Ma has cupped his back but it does not seem to afford much relief. Sarah Rice sent up a basket of cherries to Kate that looked very nice indeed. It has rained nearly all day and now I am sure the plants are all wetted. The air which has been very chilly is growing much warmer and I hope will become soft and mild by to-morrow.

Tuesday, June 27th.

Rose at ten minutes after five and read my Bible, French, Poland and two or three chapters in Fresh Gleanings before breakfast. After taking care of Dick and doing my chamber work I sat down to hear Carrie's lessons. Mended my wood colored tissue dress, sewed the braid on my poplin, brushed and sponged my silk dress around the bottom and sewed the braid on that. Came up stairs and put those dresses in the press and washed the spots out of my blue delain. Asked pa about the sewing society matter and then ate my dinner. Kate and I have since filled ma's pillows and I have taken a nice bath and am now going to comb ma's hair. Then I laid down and read in Ik Travel until four or after. Rose & dressed me. Cut the lining to a sacque wrapper and ripped my purple dress up to make one. Abram and Fidelia came up to tea. Eli and Jen rode up to the door and I have her picture looking very lifelike indeed. I read until nine then ran down to the store to see how our society account stood. Sheldon came back with me and 'twas twelve and after when I bade him good night at the door.

Wednesday, June 28th.

Not sleeping before one makes me usually very dull but I rose at 1/2 past five and bathed my face twice. Laid down and read my French & Bible for my back was too painful to sit. I did Kate's chamber work and part of mine before breakfast. Then I finished mine and made two loaves of cake, helped Ellen some about the dishes and filled and trimmed all the lamps. Came up stairs and read Poland, then finished Fresh Gleanings. Heard Carrie's lessons, cut the outside and fitted my sacque beside ripping the hem out of the skirt and getting it ready to wash. Went down stairs and found ma busily at work so I got a pail of water and washed and dressed Carrie. This afternoon the sewing society are to meet here and we have been preparing for them. Only two came after all and I had a nervous headache so that I did not get down stairs until about four. We got six pair of overalls done and I helped Mrs. Torrence carry them down. Called there a few moments got a pail of lettuce and then pa came up with pet & I.

Thursday, June 29th.

Rose about 1/2 past five feeling as well as I could expect after the nervous headache I experienced last night. Sat down by the open window when I had wetted my compress and dressed me with my book lying on the window. My chapters were an account of Jeremiah's captivity &c., my French, the shameful treatment of Columbus, Poland, the deities they used to worship long years ago. Altogether it was a fine treat for me all alone by myself. When I had eaten my breakfast, taken care of Dickie, helped sweep sitting, dining and kitchen rooms, washed part of the dishes and done all my chamber work and Kate's I came up stairs with Carrie. While she studied her lessons I fixed a palmleaf hat for Henry and sewed on my dress. After her lessons were said I played backgammon to please John. Washed little Pet nicely and dressed her in white before dinner. Took a nice bath myself and laid down a few minutes then dressed me and combed ma's hair. We went to prayermeeting & then into the store. Saw Louise Blakelee and her pretty baby a few minutes there and then went on down to Mr. Wheeler's. We spent the afternoon there and pa came down to tea. I made me a fine bouquet to bring home. Went to prayermeeting where I saw Charlotte &c. Walked up with pa and asked him if he intended to go to Saratoga. He said he did not know what to do. Henry was so ugly he had told him to-day to go out of the store. Oh, dear what shall we ever do with him?

Friday, July 1st.

I have somehow dated my journal one day behind hand I see and now begin right. This morning feeling dull from the headache I went back to bed again for a while but was ready for breakfast in time. Swept the sitting-room and helped sweep the others, dusted them, took care of Dickie helped ma make some cake and iced it for her, made a pie and while I was doing it Rosa Dessing came for her mother's book and Mr. De Lamatys to see about the S. School celebration on the Fourth. As soon as I could get my hands out of the pastry I attended to them. Dislike very much to go to the celebration but suppose I will be obliged to do so. Then I helped wash the bake dishes and afterwards came up stairs with Carrie. I read my Bible and French and she has got her spelling and physiology. I have sewed in my sleeves and my dress is done but the skirt bottom and button holes. I have fixed the strings on my compress, bathed myself and Carrie and am going to dress her now.

Sunday, July 3rd.

Yesterday I forgot to write in my journal and now will only say I attended church meeting in the afternoon. The text was in the 3rd chapter of Habakkuk 17, 18 & 19th verses. This morning attended S. School and gave my class an invitation to come and take tea with me on the 4th. Mr. Woodruff preached from a text showing the disciples' joy

at Christ's ascension. This afternoon was communion and at six o'clock there was monthly concert. Read Palestine, two chapters in Jeremiah and two in Apocrypha. Ephraim came up and stayed until church. Sheldon and I have been walking and he is here now. It looked so much like rain we came back again.

July 4th, 1853.

This day so full of moment to our nation dawned upon me with feelings -- neither of joy or sorrow. I love our free country almost to adoration -- love its glorious privileges and laws as none but one who has thought upon their inestimable value, and immense prices can love them. Yet to-day my heart feels almost alone. It is Monday and I have worked most busily so much so that when I lay down as usual to read in Poland I was so tired I put my book aside and fell asleep. In addition to my usual Monday labors I made tarts and cake for Carrie. This afternoon at three Augusta, Aurora, Libbie and Adelle came up to see me. I told them stories, read to them, heard them sing hymns &c. They all seem to enjoy their visit and now when it was time for them to go home quite a storm has come up. They don't seem to mind it much and wish they might stay all night but I hope it will soon pass as I wish to have a quiet evening all to myself. If it had not rained I should have been the only child in the house as Kate and the boys are all gone.

Tuesday, July 5th.

The rain soon passed and the children went away. I read in Poland and then laid down on the lounge to read in the Evangelist. Miss Bersue came about 1/2 past nine and brought my fringe. I was very much disappointed to find it too little by 1/2 a yard. This morning I rose shortly after five and beside my reading, swept the sitting-room and oiled my hair. Did my chamber work after prayers and then sewed on ma's sleeves until after eleven when I went to the store and got her some lining. Had two letters one from Stone and one from Jule who says she is coming here this week. Have sewed this afternoon only a little while when I read Poland, bathed and dressed me. I have cut ma's silk skirt off and run up the breadth. How nice it is to have Miss Bersue to do the cutting and fitting. I really enjoy it for I have been obliged to bother my brains so long with it. I intend going down to Olean this eve in order to see about the trimming for my dress. I am so sorry I have not enough for I need my mantilla so much and could make it this week. I anticipate much pleasure in seeing Jule and have planned a lot of visits to take place when she comes.

Wednesday, July 6th.

Last night Sheldon and I went down to Olean. We had a fine ride it was so cool and pleasant. Called a moment on Mrs. Adams and Nelson went

up to the Depot with us. Found Fidelia and Abram well and of course glad to see us. Got home about eleven but a nervous headache made me lie awake until after twelve. This morning was up by 1/2 past five. We made custard, tarts, biscuits and three kinds of cake. This afternoon I took a nice bath, laid down and read my two chapters and slept finely. Since I have combed ma's hair and dressed myself. Sewed a little and read in Poland. They have come and are in the parlor --- Mr. & Mrs. Pope, Mr. & Mrs. Cowles, Mr. & Mrs. Adams, and Abram and Fidelia are just at the door. I am waiting for Miss Bersue to fix my work and concluded to write as I shall be so very tired to-night. I helped get the tea and was indeed tired enough. When the tables were cleared & part of the dishes disposed of I came up to our room took a cold foot bath, wet my compress &c. and went to bed.

Thursday, July 7th.

Rose in time to read all before breakfast. Dickie and my chamber work were soon disposed of and then I finished ma's skirt and mended my tissue dress. Maria Johnson that used to attend school in Binghamton with us called this morning. She has been married some five years and we have never known anything of her. Then I was just going down to the store to see if Jule was there when I saw her coming and ran to meet her. I have been to prayermeeting, carried Mrs. Wheeler's glass dishes home, Jule and I called on Jen and I have made biscuits and attended to the tea since I came home. It is a glorious night and I ought to be thankful for all the mercies I have.

Saturday, July 9th.

Yesterday I omitted to write in my journal for Julia and Miss Bersue were both here and I was sewing as fast as I could. I didn't however neglect to read my Bible, French and Poland. In the evening Jen, Jule, Eli, Hank, Charlotte and I went to Olean. To-day I have only done my chamber work and Kate's, taken care of her as she has been sick abed all day, fixed Dickie nicely in his cage, read my Bible and sew on my silk dress. I have bound all my ruffles and sewed one on. To-night I have taken a nice bath and went up on the house a few minutes with Julia.

Sunday, July 10th.

This morning I rose in time to read two chapters, my S. School lesson and some in the Evangelist before breakfast. Attended S. School and church. Mr. W.- exchanged with Mr. Warren who preached from Job. 42nd 5 & 6th this morning and from the 106th psalm 15th verse this afternoon. I listened with more attention than usual and was quite well pleased with his sermons. Since I came home I have read in Palestine and then laid down until tea. I have been assisting ma some and then

came up to write. Sheldon, Julia & Kate are in the parlor but I did not wish to delay some of my duties as they become quite irksome when I am so weary and sleepy.

Monday, July 11th.

Rose about 1/2 past four and while reading in the Bible Mr. Wheeler and William Smith came up to see pa. I did their errand for them and then read Poland and French. Made the bed in the hall bedroom, swept that and both halls, filled all the lamps, helped ma sweep the sitting room and washed the chamber furniture in five rooms. Made the boys bed and then Jule and I swept the three rooms up stairs, the back stairs and dining room. Dusted these rooms, made our bed and picked up some of the things, bathed, oiled my hair and dressed me. Wrote a letter to Hen and heard Carrie's spelling lesson. Set the table for dinner and then got a good long letter from Frank which I read to myself and then to ma and Kate. Since then I have put the trimming on both of my silk sleeves. It was a long tiresome job and when done I was tired enough to lie down. Have helped Kate pick over some berries for tea and suppose it will soon be ready. I have one of my old nervous headaches and feel miserably of course.

July 12th, Tuesday.

Rose only in time to get ready for breakfast as ma thought it would be better for my head. I helped make two kinds of cake and did my chamber work, took care of Dickie and then for a while worked on the tissue flowers. Went to the store for some things and then we all worked on the flowers until tea time. Have been again to the store where we found Eli and he took us over to see Sarah and Jen and then brought us home. Julia and Sheldon took us or rather went themselves to ride on horseback. I expected some to go but could not. Suppose it is all for the best as I am so unwell. My poor head gives me much uneasiness.

July 13th, Wednesday.

As soon as I could dispose of my chamber work &c. I wrote one page in a letter that I began last night to Frank. I have some fine ruled paper and have taken more pains with it than I generally do. Then I began a bunch of tissue flowers made of blue. I worked on them all the morning save when I was down stairs making the pudding sauce & combing ma's hair. This afternoon I put them together & made a white poppy. Then I bathed, changed my clothes and dressed me. Kate was tired and I made the buds & leaves for her and put hers together. Beside her bunch of white ones she has made two poppies and Julia has made two and a beautiful bunch of yellow ones. I picked up the things and brushed the floor. When this was done I laid down for a little while as I was quite

tired. My head feels badly enough and I have given up my French &c. this week to see what effect it will have upon me. Our tissue flowers are beautiful and I am fond of making them but it is slow hard work for both Kate and I. Called on Mel and Charl and invited Albert to come up. Henry, Sheldon and Eli came also Charlotte and Jen. We had some warm sugar on the occasion.

Thursday, July 14th.

After my chamber work &c. I made eight little tissue flowers and then Henry, Carrie and I went to Olean. Got my mantilla trimming and buttons beside some shoes for pet. When I came home worked a little on my tissue flowers and then went to prayermeeting. There were more than usual in attendance. Mrs. Percival gave me her Bible and I read the 86th psalm then we all prayed with and for each other----- Came home, took a bath and laid down a little while. After I dressed began a letter to Frank and had just finished when Kate and Sheldon came.

Friday, July 15th.

It was late last night when we retired to rest and of course bad for me. Rose this morning at six and did my chamber work. Made a rice pudding and came up to work on my flowers. Finished my bunch of white ones and made a nice snow ball before dinner. Kate and I then cut enough for two or three more and swept our rooms thoroughly. When they were dusted and in order I took a bath and laid down to rest. Rose and dressed me to go to Mr. Percival's. While there with Jennie's assistance I hemmed five breadths for my ruffles. It has been raining very hard and was damp enough. I came home alone in order to get ready early for bed as it hurts me so much to sit up.

Saturday, July 16th.

Rose at five and read my Bible and S. School lesson then with a little of ma's assistance made a sponge cake before breakfast. Did my chamber work and took care of Dickie before beginning to work on the flowers. Made a snow ball, two roses and a sprig of yellow flowers. I was really tired when this was done but had to help cord our bed and make it up. When our room was in order went down stairs and combed ma's hair then bathed and dressed. I was going to write in my journal then but Julia came in and we talked until tea. Had a long letter from Lizzie Copeland that cost me some tears as it brought up things that I never wish to read even eventually. Julia, Kate and I called on Mrs. Wheeler and when we came home I wrote a short letter to Stone.

Sunday, July 17th.

Just as I finished my letters last night my eyes commenced feeling very badly and while eating my breakfast the blurs before them troubled

me much. I laid down until church or rather S. School time and then dressed me. Mr. Foote an agent was there and made some remarks to the scholars. To illustrate the destitution of the West he related the following anecdote. A little [one] was asked what Jesus Christ came into the world for. He replied with much simplicity; "To fight the British." Poor little one! How many like thee are in the far West. No gospel minister dispenses the word of life as patient S. School teachers draws them to the throne of grace. My heart bled as I listened to his statements and I longed for the wealth of an Astor that I might give the 60,000 that should bring them home to Christ. Oh, our God, stay the course of Catholicism that are sweeping over our fair land is the cry of thy children. Return thy promise that where two or three are gathered to-gether thou wilt grant their request.

My head was painful and otherwise I am not well so I stayed at home with Carrie and read in the Evangelist. My eyes soon felt so heavy that I slept by the side of Carrie. I read my Bible this morning and am going to try to read Palestine. My head feels sadly now. Ellen was gone and I helped wash the dishes &c. Poor Romanist that she is!

Tuesday, July 19th.

I was taken unwell Sunday night and of course felt miserably enough yesterday. I managed however to read my Bible and make a collar that I want to wear to-morrow. To-day I have made the caps to my silk dress, sewed a large part of my mantilla, made the pocket to my silk dress and put it in, put in ma's, made some pads for mine, made some rosettes for Kate, baisted in her lace sleeves and made Julia's rosettes also. They have gone to Olean with Miss Bersue and will be so tired when they get back I have done all I could to get our things ready. How tired I am, and how my head aches!

Thursday, July 21st.

Yesterday dawned bright and clear as one could wish. I took a nice warm bath and combed my hair, then ate a little breakfast. After hurrying and carrying until we were tired out we started at last and reached Olean in time. Went from the church where the ceremony was performed to Mrs. Adams's. The bride was dressed in silk, silver grey - white hat &c. I could not see her face at all, during the ceremony that changed Lucy Nichols into Mrs. Homer Blakelee. The party at Mrs. Adam's passed quite pleasantly. Was introduced to a Mr. Angell who formerly attended school at Lima. He supposed I belonged to another family. We went to the Depot and took the cars for Cuba. Stayed there some time and saw Maria Quess. Came back to the Depot where we met Stone. He got a carriage and came up to Fidelia's for us. We attended the Indian performance and he brought me home. This morning I rose about seven and in spite of fatigue or headaches have sewed nearly all

day. Just as I reached here Henry came up with the carriage and I rode down to the store where I stayed some time with Shelton as I found him alone. Got me some buttons and silk then went to prayermeeting.

Friday, July 22nd.

Swept the sitting room, took care of Dickie, helped tie up the jelly and did my chamber work. Since then I have sewed on my pink dress and it is now done except the buttons and button holes. It sets nicely and feels well also, two good things in any dress. I have ripped my blue tissue some and Miss Bersue is fixing on the skirt. I went up [to the] garret and got the materials ready for my riding dress, took a nice bath and dressed me. Nelson Butler came just then with the girls and soon we went to tea. Since I have tried on my dress, read my Bible &c. Nelson, Kate, Julia, Miss Bersue &c. went to the Indian dance.

Saturday, July 23rd.

They were all gone last night and I went with ma down street. Called at Mrs. Scofield's where I stayed until nine o'clock. Went to the store and found Sheldon shutting up. We soon had a plan arranged to go to Ceres. He put on his overcoat and locked up the store and off we started. When we got up the hill he went to the barn for the horse while I came to the house for a shawl. I told ma I was going and then slipped out the front door, ran around the house and was soon in the carriage and on my way to Ceres. It was warm and pleasant so that we had a fine ride. Found the rest of the company in the dining room at Gillet's hotel on our arrival. The second performance commenced at ten and were just in time for it.

Again I saw the chief who had so attracted my attention at Olean, listened to their wild songs and horrid yells and was delighted by their graceful motions in the dance. Unfortunately the chief in dancing the war dance struck a man with his tomahawk quite severely. The blood flowed from the wound profusely and he left the room. In spite of the Indian's apology he was very angry. This morning rose about 1/2 past six feeling very sleepy of course, as it was one o'clock before I went to bed. I have assisted in making two kinds of cake, taken care of Dickie, fixed my lawn dress, heard Carrie's lessons, slept about an hour, read my Bible and S. School lesson, bathed and dressed, cut the lining to my riding dress and sewed on the hooks and eyes, fixed my white dress sleeves and fixed pa's supper for him. Ma was gone and I stayed down stairs until she came, with pa, reading the Evangelist. Julia soon came in and we have been talking of _____. I am very sorry for her poor girl and know not what to say to comfort her.

Sunday, July 24th.

It was a little after seven when I rose but I read, prayed and read some in the Evangelist before breakfast. When we were through prayers I took care of Dickie and did my chamber work then dressed me. My little girls were all there and I tried to teach them as well as I could but I am often ready to despair they seem so heedless. Will God teach me that I may teach them! Mr. Woodruff preached from Isaiah 55th chapter and 2nd verse. The house was quite warm but I listened with considerable attention. Saw Mr. & Mrs. Smith from Chicago. She told me Hen was going to school in Brooklyn and I could not help feeling badly for sure I would like to be learning something also. I came home and was not pleasant at dinner. How wicked I was to give way to such feelings! I took a cold foot bath and was intending to read when Julia came in and spent the afternoon. After Kate came home I laid down and read two chapters in Palestine. This finishes up the book.

Tuesday, July 26th.

Yesterday I was so tired I did not write at all. Ma had invited Mr. & Mrs. Smith from Chicago, Mrs. Wheeler, her husband and brother to tea. We had all our usual Monday work beside getting ready for them. I worked some on my apron and finished the center of a mat I was doing, helped about getting tea, washing dishes &c. It was after nine when they went away and I was so wretchedly tired by that time I went to bed as soon as possible. Felt quite as well this morning as I could expect. Read my Bible before breakfast and helped some about the house. After prayers I did my chamber work and have worked most of the time since on my riding dress. Julia and I went down to the store where we met Mr. W-'s people.

A man came before dinner and put in a new pump. I was very glad for we had harried times yesterday about water. I have just taken a bath and dressed me, now I must go and make some biscuits for tea. I am too tired and sleepy by half for that.

Thursday, July 28th.

It was done and then Miss Bessoe and I walked down to Mr. Wheeler's for my dress and mantilla. Yesterday passed busily as usual and by night I was so tired and sleepy my journal was neglected. To-day I have finished my riding dress and it fits finely. Kate and I fixed our room and I took a nice bath then laid down to read Fanny Fern. Ma is waiting to have her hair combed and I must stop. I went to meeting and when it was over to Mrs. Wheeler's. Julia, Miss Bessoe, Miss Herd, Charl, Kate & myself took tea there. In the evening attended meeting and came home as usual very tired. Began some pockets for Ellen's apron.

Friday, July 29th.

Rose this morning and read my Bible then dressed me. Finished Ellen's pocket that I began yesterday and read in the Tribune until breakfast. Took care of Dickie, helped wash the dishes, did my chamber work, fixed my drawer and then arranged all my letters and papers. It took a long time but I did it well. Then I went to the store for some mustard. Got some rose leaves and helped get the dinner. I bathed and dressed Carrie, combed ma's hair and fixed them off to Fidelia's. Then I bathed and dressed myself, read some in Fanny Fern, cut and basted Ellen's apron, made a variegated rose and most of a yellow dahlia. It proves to be rather a bad one & Julia is going to fix it for me. She has made a large rose and two very handsome dahlias. She is just putting on the finishing touches to a splendid blue one. Kate has been real sick - almost all day and is now lying on the lounge. I went down and attended to the tea. It has been a busy day of course with me.

Saturday, July 30th.

Rose this morning some time before breakfast read my Bible and dressed. I dreamed of Henrietta and pa told me as I entered the kitchen that she had come. I made two loaves of cake, did my chamber work &c. then hastened down to see her. She is the same dear child she used to be and I would but cry to meet her again. My heart goes out to her with deep and fervent love such as I seldom know. She came home with me for a little while and all were glad to see her. I made some soft custard and helped ma some about the churning. In the midst of all this read my S. School lesson. Took a nice bath and then a foot bath. During the latter read several pages in Fern Leaves. Came up stairs and made one dahlia and two roses, laid down a little while and read in the Tribune, picked up the papers in our room, ate my supper, dressed, worked some time on Ellen's pocket and then went down to monthly concert. We have had some long heavy showers and the thirsty earth seems to rejoice greatly. Hen did not come up. I wish she was here to sleep with me.

Sunday, July 31st.

Dreamed such dreams all night as I never care to again and missed getting up in time to read the Evangelist some before breakfast as I intended.

Took care of Dickie, did my chamber work &c. then dressed for S. School. The girls seemed animated and some of them had their lesson well. Henrietta sat with me this morning and Julia. Mr. Woodruff, Ephraim, Alden, Maria and Sarah were here to dinner. Julia and I stayed at home. She had the headache and I read to her some time. Carrie went to sleep and I have had a nice still time. First I read the Evangelist, then two chapters in Ezekiel & two in the Apocrypha. It has been very

warm to-day & I did not feel like going twice to church. It is so pleasant to be alone and be able to read when one chooses. Mr. Conklin from Providence, Rhode Island preached from this text-- that we should do all we could to honor and glorify God. He was a very singular looking man but gave us a good sermon.

Monday, August 1st-.

Last night Julia, Kate and I went to the grave yard and when we came back she had the toothache so badly that we had to sit up and take care of her instead of going early to bed as I intended. I rose this morning about 1/2 past five I think, prayed and read my Bible, then swept both of the halls and took care of Dick before breakfast. I went through the usual amount of sweeping, dusting, dishwashing &c. then took a bath and read in Fancy Fern during my foot bath. I then dressed me and began to work on the flowers. We have made a great many of them I think considering the time and I begin to feel greatly encouraged. Sheldon came up and helped us a little this afternoon. We have put all our things away and I am glad enough for beside being so very tired my head pains me so sadly.

Tuesday, August 2nd.

Last night I laid down a little while and rested me some what and then Hen came up to stay with me. We slept very little of course but were up to breakfast in good season. We went to Olean in the morning and did considerable shopping. Came home just at dinner time and had some of John's pike. I have worked some on the buds this afternoon but my heart troubles me sadly. Mr. & Mrs. A. J. Wheeler, and Mrs. U. Wheeler called to-night. Henrietta went home with them. Dear girl! my heart is saddened when I think of the change Chicago may work in her. I love her oh, how much!

Wednesday, August 3rd.

This morning Kate and I made the almond cake and I did my chamber work and took care of Dickie. Then I got Jule some breakfast and began to work on the flowers. Henrietta came up and I went to the store with her. When I came back I helped ma make a lemon pie and iced our cake. We worked on our flowers until dinner time. Just before the bell rang I got a letter from Stone. He is to be married! How strange it seems to me but I hope he will be much happier than he used to be. Shortly after dinner Mr. Stowe and Edna Hadley came and after a time Augusta and Hen. I bathed, combed ma's hair and dressed me. I have worked on Carrie's mat this afternoon and Hen and I attended to the tea. Julia got a letter that has made her very sad. It is raining hard and has all the afternoon so that they will all be obliged to stay all night.

Thursday, August 4th.

It rained steadily all the evening and they all stayed. This morning after doing my chamber work Stowe and I rode on horseback. As soon as I could dress me I went down with Hen to Mr. Wheeler's. Edna and Stowe came on at the same time. I went to the Depot with them. We called at Fidelia's and stayed until the cars came in. Just as I was bidding her good by Stone came up. He walked with me to the hotel and then I came home. After dinner I bathed, read my Bible, combed ma's hair, dressed me, made two patterns that took me a long time, wrote in a letter to the Manning girls and wrote a letter to Stone. Every body is gone but Julia and it seems so quiet and pleasant. Friday, August 5th,

I started with Julia intending to call on Charlotte but the bell rang & we only had time to go into the store. Sheldon came up with us after meeting to bring some boxes &c. We went to Binghamton for leaves and tissue paper and they came last night. Sheldon stayed until after tea and then we took a little walk. I tried to find how Tanner's affairs stood but he had not much knowledge of them.

This morning I was up around the house before breakfast. Did my chamber work &c. then I worked on the flowers until I went to help ma get dinner. This afternoon I was sadly pained to see John feel so and tried to make him see things in a better light. Pa has greatly erred in training us by fear instead of love. Sheldon came up just as I was going to work on the flowers and he helped us a long time. He made one rose that was very pretty indeed. We worked busily until almost dark and then put our room in order. I have taken a nice bath, read in my Bible, rubbed Kate's back and got almost ready to retire. I have been very much broken of my rest this week and wish to recruit. How it does worry me that I read no more but the flowers are almost done and then I hope to have more time to work on other things and to read.

Saturday, August 6th.

Last night I read in Matthew, my S. School lesson and worked a little on my mat. This morning Kate and I made four pies and a large loaf of cake and I took care of Dickie. Then I did my chamber work and began on the flowers. All the forenoon we worked busily and soon after dinner I was made glad by seeing them nicely arranged in the vase. It has been a long and wearisome piece of work but 'tis done and well done. Then I filled eight lamps, fixed my white dress, mended my white stockings &c. I put some leaves on Kate's flowers, put up the materials with a right good will and helped sweep the hall bedroom and both of the halls. When they were dusted I bathed and read in Fanny Fern. Dressed and ate my supper then Jule, Kate and I went to the village. I called on Sarah Kent & Mrs. Scofield while the girls called on Charl.

Sunday, August 7th.

This has been a real hot day. After doing my chamber work and taking care of Dickie ma combed my hair and I dressed for S. School. Julia went with me. Mr. Woodruff's text this morning and afternoon also was in Daniel. The morning service was so long I was tired out completely. This afternoon it was some shorter. I went with Maria Woodruff to Mr. Torrence's as it was so hot to walk home. I took care of my things and had a nice cool bath. Attended my devotions that I usually do at noon as I was from home then. Sheldon gave me a letter from Stone. I tore it up and threw it away for fear some one would see it. If I were in Ellen's place I should be somewhat jealous of one he had liked as well as myself. He told me once that he loved me and I doubt not thought so then but now another has my place. It is well this is so for I never could have loved him and I felt badly to see him so unhappy when I treated him so coldly. That is done now and I am better off. I have read my Bible and the Apocrypha and am now ready to rest.

Attended monthly concert. Mr. Atkins was there and he spoke very finely indeed for some time. After church had time to call a few moments on Mrs. Scofield. She is quite low and feels much discouraged. In the evening read in the Evangelist.

Monday, August 8th.

This morning rose about five. Read my French, Bible and Poland, filled eight lamps, took care of Dickie and dressed Carrie before breakfast. How good it did seem to read before breakfast once more! Then I helped make beds, sweep, dust, wash dishes &c. Got a letter from Frank Moore, read it and marked seven hdkfs. Washed some cloth to line a dress I am making for the home and worked some time on that. Helped get dinner and wash the dishes then Ellen and I dampened and starched the clothes. Came up stairs and took a bath, read some in Fanny Fern and laid down a long time. I have just dressed me and am going down to comb ma's hair.

Sunday, August 14th.

It is a long time my old friend since I have confided to thee my cares and joys. Now I come with many things to tell thee. Tuesday Charlotte spent the day with us and Miss Herd and Sophia came up to tea. In the evening we all went down to the store. The girls came up first and Sheldon and I soon after. Wednesday we spent all the morning getting ready & in the afternoon went to the Depot. Jule and I had a nice visit together the next morning. In the afternoon Stone called. He invited me to ride in the evening. I went to the door and we talked some time. He said to me then with much emotion "I never should have married Ellen but I knew you could never be mine." Poor fellow I am

sorry for him and for Ellen too. I must break off all intercourse with him now and tell him to look on me hence forth as a stranger. He shows his feelings so plainly that Ellen would mistrust his love for me. We went in the evening and had a pleasant ride. Julia was with us. She is a dear good girl but I know S- wished her safely up at the Depot that he might talk freely with me.

Friday Julia left me and I was sick all day. Sat up but a short time after she left. It was nearly noon the next day when I got up but Mr. & Mrs. W. from N. H., his sister, Mr. & Mrs. R- were coming to dinner and I flew around to dress me. They spent the afternoon and I arranged to finish Carrie's mat. Pa came for me at night and I was glad to come home. The last few days the heat has been almost intolerable. To-day I have been on the lounge most of the time. I have read the Evangelist and my two chapters. This afternoon I have read over Stone's letters. I intend to burn them and see that mine are. He must not keep them feeling as he now does. It would be wrong in him--- & in me to allow it. Wonder what ma will say when she sees his bride! She seems rather sad judging from her likeness he has. I read my two chapters in the Apocrypha, several in the psalms and a little book called Days of Boyhood-----

Monday, August 15th.

Rose in pretty good season as I was feeling I was afraid of having the sick headache but I got better of it after breakfast. We swept, dusted, washed dishes &c. just as we always do on Monday and Kate fixed the parlor chamber beside. I bathed, then made some corn bread and helped Kate wash some dishes. Got time to read my Bible and French before dinner. I was lying on the lounge almost asleep, having read a long chapter in Poland when some one pulled the bell handle and started me quickly from my slumbers. I dressed hastily and went down to the parlor where I found Munsell. I wrote a short note to Abe while he was here. Since then I have worked the band to one undersleeve & begun another. Ma says Mrs. W- and her famous brother George are coming so I will close up for the present.

Tuesday, August 16th.

They came and I managed at last to sober down my face and go into the parlor. Once in matters went on well enough. Kate and I walked down to the store with them. Sheldon went over to Dr. Jackson's house to see where the lightning struck it, then he came up home with us. While he was here I worked almost one band for my undersleeve while he was here. This morning I only read my Bible before breakfast as I was so tired last night I did not feel like getting up this morning. Did my chamber work, bathed and dressed me then Mr. Wheeler and George Clark came for us to ride. Mrs. Wheeler, George, Kate & I went. We visited

the sack factory, Mr. Pope's mill and then went to the Newbold house where we had a nice dinner. Clark and I rode on the front seat to drive and a nice time we had in spite of the heat.

Came home and undressed me the first thing. Combed ma's hair, took a foot bath, read my French and then laid down to read Poland. The chapter was so long I only had time to read half of it. Cut the bands to my undersleeves and have worked nearly half of one.

Wednesday, August 17th.

Last night I wrote a letter to Frank Moore and did two sums for the children. I was tired enough when I laid my head on the pillow but sleep of late seems to have forsaken me during the first part of the night. How much I miss my old sleepiness! This morning I was only in time for breakfast. I read my Bible &c. after my chamber work was done. Then I finished the bands to my undersleeves and made me a compress. Went to the store where I got some throat towels, thread &c. After dinner I laid down and read in Poland, then dressed me. I was just through when the bell called me to the door where I found George Clark. We had a very pleasant call. He bade us good by as he leaves to-night. I finished my blue sleeves and sewed them in to my dress. Then I worked some time on my undersleeves. When it was too dark to see I carried my bouquet down to Mrs. Scofield's as she wished to see it. Maria came up with me to get some veal for her mother. I came up to my room and finished Fanny Fern. Undressed and read my French while taking a foot bath then went to bed and read Poland more than an hour. Ma came up when I was through Fern Leaves and I hemmed my two throat towels while she stayed. I read French & Poland last night for to-day.

Thursday, August 18th.

Rose rather late and found the family at breakfast. After prayers took care of Dickie and did my chamber work, then sought my closet.

Bound the collar I worked while at Fidelia's, sewed the buttons on my undersleeves and mended Will's shirt, while ma made the button holes for me. Then I cut out my silk apron and made it except fixing the top. Hemmed two throat towels, bathed and dressed me, combed ma's hair & went to prayermeeting. Went into the store and wrote a few words on Jule Runyan's letter and sent it on.

Called on Charl and left my apron for her to fix as she can do it well. Since I came home I have ripped up my traveling dress and fitted over some as it is (or rather was) altogether too large for me. I have got it ready now to sew on the skirt and it sets much better. The rain continued so that I did not go to prayermeeting. I learned how to make tape trimming with the points on one side, then went to bed and read until I finished the History of Poland.

Friday, August 19th.

After breakfast took care of Dickie, sewed some buttons on ma's undersleeves, helped K- wash the dishes and then did my chamber work. Finished my traveling dress and went to the store. Had a letter from Hen and learned she is going to New York. This afternoon I have been picking up my things and getting them ready. Combed ma's hair and sewed the braid on my silk dress. I have taken a nice bath, combed my hair, read my Bible and French and am expecting to ride Coco up to see Jennie. The weather has been very cool and pleasant to-day. We even had a fire this afternoon. Rode Coco as I expected and had a very pleasant call at Mrs. Smith's. After I came home undressed me and went to bed where I finished reading Evangeline by the time Kate came. I began it in the afternoon.

Saturday, August 20th.

After taking care of Dickie and helping Kate made two kinds of cake I fixed ma's and my undersleeves and cut out my linen collar. When I came up stairs I fixed two muslin ones & my lace cape, then did my chamber work. Went to the store and to Charl's where I got my apron. After dinner I fixed my apron around the top, washed some delain for my sacque and ironed it, read a little in the Tribune, read my S. School lesson, took a nice bath, dressed me and cut a sleeve pattern. Then I went to Mr. Comstock's where I spent the afternoon with Kate. We sewed on my sacque and nearly finished it. Then we called on Sis Bartlett and I ran down to the store with a block of ribbon I had borrowed. Sheldon had succeeded in getting me a key.

Sunday, August 21st.

I was in time for breakfast having slept very soundly through the night. After prayers took care of Dickie, did my chamber work and sought my closet. Then I read an account of the Yellow fever in New Orleans. Oh! how heart-sickening it was. It has haunted me all day and in church I fancied that Mr. Strickland might bloat with the pestilence until the hand that supported my head relaxed and I did not know but I might faint from the effects of imagination.

Mr. Strickland preached from the first chapter of Mark 15th verse. His wife is a sad, quiet looking woman and it pains my heart to look into her thin face. I fear she thinks we had said but little to her but I did not know what to say. My little girls had their lessons pretty well this morning, all of them. I told them I was going away and wanted them all to be good girls. They all shed tears and so did I. When we came home we found Henry here. He has been to Windsor and came to Olean last night. He did not like it because I was not ready to start tomorrow morning at eleven.

Then I wanted to go to Olean and could not and Henry wanted his bracelet that I intended to have taken with me and have had so long. All this with a nervous headache has made me uncommonly unhappy. I even cried outright in church. I felt so alone, so wretched. Mr. S-preached from Isaiah third chapt. 10th & 11th verses. I felt better when he had done. We called a few minutes on Mrs. Scofield. She has had a miserable day. Poor woman how I pity her.

After we came home I undressed me, read my two chapters, read the Advocate and some in one of Charlotte Elizabeth's books. Then I laid still until tea time. After tea Sheldon came and he went with Hank, Kate and I to the grave yard. Blessed be God ours is not like the New Orleans burial places. A little child was buried there to-day. The funeral was in the other church. Since we came back we have attended prayers and I have read my two chapters in the Apocrypha. Kate has gone to bed and so must I. One week from to-night I shall probably be in Joliet -- possibly in another world ---

Monday, August 22nd.

Rose some time before breakfast, read my Bible, hustled up my clothes for the wash, helped ma and then washed the dishes we used in getting breakfast. After prayers Kate and I made the boys beds and swept their rooms, also our own. Then we washed the breakfast dishes and I made a steamed blackberry pudding and the sauce. We had sweet corn, potatoes and broiled pork for dinner. Such a time as we had over the meat I never wish to see. Mr. Cowles preached the funeral sermon of Mr. Vanward's child and he came home with pa, ma, Mr. & Mrs. Strickland to dinner. I came up stairs after dinner and laid down a little while, then took care of Dickie, bathed, dressed, fixed my shoes, sewed my skirt on my waist, mended my tissue dress and ate my supper. John, Kate and I went to Olean then. I got my bonnet that I left with Mrs. Reed and some white ribbon. The bonnet looks pretty well for a traveling hat. The velvet ribbon I lost coming up. We called at Mr. Ruggles on our way home. Carrying my bonnet spoiled my ride very much.

Tuesday, August 23rd.

I was up in good season this morning and after I had read my Bible, prayed & dressed me ready to begin my work. I carried my riding dress down stairs and brushed it off, also my blue delain and had Ellen wash it around the bottom. Then I fixed my white sunbonnet and my riding cap.

After dinner I put the bones in my white dress and got my things ready to put in my trunk. They are all well packed now. Sheldon came up and stayed some time. I have bathed thoroughly and changed all my clothes so that I feel very comfortable compared with my morning's

experience. I have on my traveling dress now and shall soon leave home. It may be I am going never to return and it makes me rather sad to think of. If our home were only a pleasant one, that is if the people were just what they might be. My naturally nervous temper is sometimes wrought to such a pitch I can hardly contain myself and I so long for a quiet home of my own where this weary head and heart could rest.

Monday, February 27, 1854

Today is my twenty-second birthday and I have been making various resolutions as to my course during the year. I have resolved to be more cautious in respect to sins of the heart and of outward life. I mean to improve my time also in every respect. I rose this morning in time to read my French & Bible before going down stairs, filled the lamps, washed the breakfast dishes, took up the ashes and built the fire in our room, put both of the rooms in order, dusted the sitting and dining-rooms, then came up and began to copy. I wrote until I had to go down and set the dinner table. I have combed ma's hair, bathed and dressed me and helped clear off the table and swept the dining-room. Then I have been copying again and have now eight entries made. Among my papers I found this record of my nineteenth birthday and decided to place it here as I may wish sometime to know what my feelings then were.

Yes, I am nineteen to-day and to-night before I go to sleep I wish to record this-- My resolutions are made and Julia and I made one together. God help us faithfully to keep it. She is with me now. Oh may I be enabled if life is spared to report progress by next year this time. May God watch over me henceforth and at last bring me home to glory.

After two I went to the village. Carried Personal Recollections to Mrs. Parish and while there (I went) Ellen gave me a bucket of walnuts. Called at Dr. Jackson's for some hair medicine, then at the store to leave a dish I borrowed &c. Lastly went into Mr. Alley's. After I came home I read the Tribune until half-past nine, fixed my fire and went to bed.

Tuesday, February 28th,

This morning I made my fire as soon as I well could it was so cold, then I read my Bible and French, put my room to air, brushed my floor, emptied the slops, swept & dusted the sitting-room, finished my chamber work and sat down to write. About ten I got some bread & meat for Carrie's and my breakfast. Copied until almost twelve only when I stopped to comb ma's hair, oil and comb Carries &c. Bathed and dressed, copied again until after two, then walked to the store to please Carrie. Sewed all the afternoon on my drawers. About six Mr. Orton, Mr. & Mrs.

Wheeler came. I had to entertain them alone as ma and Carrie had gone to Mr. Alderman's and pa was at the store. I filled the tarts, lighted the lamps &c. Pa got home in time for tea and I was really glad to have a peaceful time eating. We have had some wind but on the whole it is much warmer than it was last night. The evening passed delightfully reading the Tribune--

Wednesday, March 1st,

My head ached last night badly and still does. I did not read before breakfast and thought I would wait until afternoon & see if I did not feel better. About ten Henry came up and brought me a note from Jennie. The dear child informed her mother, as she used to all me at Lima that she had promised heart and hand to Eugene and it had made her very happy. I am glad for her, and hope she will not be disappointed in her bright hopes. Mrs. Smith sent word she was coming to visit us and I went down to Mr. Warden's for some milk. Ma and I made some custard and almond cake and took us until almost noon. I read my Bible and French, bathed and dressed, combed ma's hair and Carrie's, went to prayermeeting and into the store for some thread. Came home and went into the parlor and sewed on my drawers. Read an appeal, aloud, to the state legislature by a lady of Seneca Falls. Went out and helped Ellen get tea and ate so much myself it made me very uncomfortable. Replaced everything for bed and then read in the Tribune. Before I had quite finished it Sheldon came in. We intended to crack some nuts by the time we were ready I did not want any. We went up garret, got a stick and fixed the flower stand, ate some cake and custard and sat up a long time. At last my head was a little easier and after he left I fixed my pillows up high and partly sitting - partly lying down I managed to get asleep.

Thursday, March 2nd.

This morning I laid in bed later than usual hoping to have my head feel better. Did my chamber work, helped ma some and after taking care of Dickie came up stairs with Carrie. I have read my French and Bible and now intend to write some. Copied all the morning, heard Carrie's lessons, bathed I was going to say but instead mother and I ate nuts and she combed my hair until I grew so sleepy I laid down and took a short nap. Dressed me, combed her hair, sewed up the seams in a pair of drawers, wrote a letter to John and read in the Tribune until tea. Then I went to the store mailed a letter &c. Attended prayermeeting and had rather a bad walk home in the mud and rain. Found Mrs. Julius Smith here. Carrie came up to sleep with me and I went to bed soon.

Friday, March 3rd,

This morning I read my Bible before breakfast and after doing my chamber work I helped make some Shrewsbury and some dark cake. Came up stairs and worked on my drawers until dinner. I have beside read my French and copied one article. Had a letter this morning from Hen and a wedding card from Lottie Johnson. We were invited to Mr. Alley's and Adeline spent the afternoon with me. Of course I could neither read nor write so I sewed and she helped me. We made nearly two pairs of drawers. About eight Carrie and I started to go to Mrs. Scofield's. We met Henry coming to see if I would watch with the coffin of a poor Danish boy who had died at the toll gate. I went on and made a short call at Mrs. Scofield's and then went to the store where I stayed until they came with the wagon. I left Carrie with Sheldon and went up with Henry, Lollie Torrence, William Percival and our William. The poor mother was there but unable to speak our language at all. She looked so eagerly first at one and then the other, trying to understand something. Her son was a noble looking boy and my heart ached for the lone mother who had lost such a son. she followed me when I stood by the coffin and tried to speak when I took her hand at parting. Without it was most beautiful - within so sad. William and I came down about nine, stopped at the store for Ed and Carrie and Sheldon rode up with us. We talked about the poor boy until Carrie grew sleepy and then I put her to bed. Before Sheldon went away I talked seriously with him in regard to myself. He said he had nothing to blame me for and I felt much better when I knew it was so.

Saturday, March 4th.

This morning Pet and I played awhile before we got up and I did not even have time to say my morning prayers before breakfast. Afterward I came to my room alone to pray. During all the forenoon I was sweeping, dusting, taking care of the plants &c. Ellen and I filled our straw bed and I made it up nicely. About noon I came up. Bathed and dressed me. I have read my Bible, French and S. School lesson and am expecting to go to Olean. Read in Dr. Judson's life until William had the horses at the door. We stopped for Maria Scofield and left Carrie at the store. They were all gone when we reached Abram's. We sat there talking when in came John. We had not expected to see him so soon but he said he thought he might as well come. They came about five o'clock and after a hurried tea we left.

Sunday, March 5th,

I was so tired and sleepy last night I did not stop to read but went to bed as soon as I could. This morning I felt wretchedly but I swept and dusted the sitting-room and did my work up stairs. Kate's eyes troubled her very much all the morning. I read two chapters in the

Bible and then dressed for church. Mr. Leek's text was "Search the Scripture." I was not much interested and the services were very long. At S. School I was quite discouraged. The children seemed so listless and inattentive while I was trying to explain the lesson I was tempted to lay aside my book and say no more. But I did restrain myself and hope with God's blessing I shall have patience to guide them in the right way. Laid down in the bed room and finished the first vol. of Dr. Judson before tea. When I came up stairs read two chapters in the Bible and then aloud in Dr. J.- until dusk. Sheldon came in then and soon after we went to church. Mr. Leek preached from the verse in which David exclaims Oh, Absalom, my son Absalom &c. I liked it much better than the morning discourse. When I came home Kate had gone to bed. John and Sheldon stayed a short time. I read aloud three or four psalms and went to bed.

Monday, March 6th,

In spite of my intention to wake early I was not up in time to read before breakfast for I did not wake. I cleared the table, helped with the dishes & sweep, then did my chamberwork &c. Came our room & had Carrie study her lessons. I read my Bible and French then copied in my large book two articles. Heard Carrie's lessons, set the dinner table and sewed some time on my drawers. Rode on horseback with Ed and had a nice ride. Came home, combed ma's hair, read a letter to her, bathed and dressed me then finished both pairs of drawers except the trimming. It is a beautiful day and is the first one that I have been able to ride on horseback this year. Read this Saturday's Tribune and then aloud in the Conquest of Mexico until bedtime. It was very interesting and after all the guilt of Gonzalo Pervise and Carbajel I could not bear to have them die so ignominiously.

Tuesday, March 7th,

This morning I succeeded in reading both French and Bible before breakfast. Swept the sitting-room did part of my chamber work and then Carrie and I walked in the yard. Came up stairs, made the boys bed and copied an article while Carrie studied her lessons. Bathed and dressed me then Carrie, John and I went up to Mrs. Smith's. I have just come back and am waiting with some impatience for my dinner. It came at last and then I sewed until nearly dark. Carrie sat down and read the Pilgrim's Landing to me and we each of us learned five verses. The Tribune was not brought home and I spent the whole evening in reading the Old Brewery finishing it before I went to bed. It is quite different from Hot Corn but has some of its inflammatory tendencies.

Wednesday, March 8th,

Was successful again in reading before breakfast and swept the sitting-room also. Did my chamber work and came to our room with Carrie. She has recited her lesson and I have copied two articles. Bathed and dressed me, then sewed on my chemise until almost dark. Mrs. Hitchcock was here to dinner and in the afternoon a poor Irish woman who was here last winter came in. Ma gave her some butter and meat, Carrie some apples and soup and I some little papers for her children and some Evangelists for herself. Before she left Dr. Stevens and wife came and I had to help Ellen get tea. Since then I have written a letter of six pages to Hen.

Thursday, March 9th, Olean

Woke this morning with a wretched headache and went to bed again. Dressed me and went to the village where I waited from ten until four for the stage. Went to Sarah Rice's and found Jennie and Maria there. The stage was full and the passengers looked rather sour but I came in last. Reached here safely but tired enough. One of the ladies became quite sociable after a time however. I stopped at John's and left my carpet bag then came over to Stone's. We have been out walking and I have sewed to-day on my chemise binding and now I am sick enough--

Friday, March 10th,

Had a miserable, restless night last night but woke feeling better than I expected this morning. It rained then and it does still and I have not been out at all to-day. I have finished one chemise and began another, read my Bible and lain down a long time. My head feels badly and I am half a mind to have the blues.

Tuesday, March 14th,

The rain continued to pour down very energetically all the evening so I was forced to remain in the house. My head was very painful and I neglected my journal. We ate oysters and sat up very late although I wished to go to bed much earlier. The next morning was bright and beautiful. I sewed most of the time until dinner staying in Mrs. Ramsay's room. She gave me quite an account of her courtship &c. In the afternoon I took a nice bath and dressed me. When I went into Mrs. Stone's room to return something, I found her at prayer. She soon after came into my room and I conversed some with her. She confessed with tears what I had before strongly suspected --- that she was to become a mother. Poor girl! Alone - far from her mother and friends - with a home that to me would offer few attractions, she must face a most trying ordeal - I pitied her deeply - and felt glad for myself that I was not thus. Stone never appeared in so unfavorable a light to me. He is

continually telling and reading some foolish story and altogether acts with very little dignity - for a married man and a christian. In my heart I do not believe him a christian and I do believe he tells utter falsehoods. I can never respect or even like him again. That afternoon I called at Mr. Adam's and Mrs. Pope's. Miss Bessoe went with me to Mr. Adam's again where Lucy spent the afternoon. How delightful it seemed there when I had listened so long to Joe Ramsey's and Stone's nonsense. Then I went home with Lucy and spent the Sabbath. It was very quiet and pleasant - so different from the room where I slept with a dog under the bed. It did me good to have good pillows and clean sheets once more.

We attended church twice. Mr. Cowle's preached in the morning from 1st Samuel, 5th chap. 11th verse - in the afternoon his text was found in Luke 2nd chap. 34th verse. I read in the Bible and some in the ruins of Ninevah. Felt very dull all day. Yesterday I went soon after breakfast to Stone's for my writing apparatus and while there finished a letter I had begun to Sheldon and wrote a note to Kate. Went again to Lucy's where I dressed me then came to Mrs. Pope's. In the afternoon I slept some and then before tea brother John came to see me and brought me a note from Sheldon and a letter from Tanner. In the evening we called on Mrs. White's sick children. This morning I have read my Bible &c. I am now prepared to sit down with Miss Bessoe.

Thursday, March 16th,

I remained at Mrs. Pope's until about eleven when Miss Bessoe and I got ready to make some calls. Just as we were going out Mrs. S. Martin and her sister came in to look at the house & that delayed us a little. We called at Mrs. Woodruff's where we found Sarah very sick, then at Mrs. Cowle's. Came down to Mrs. Blakelee's to dinner. Lucy and I took a long nap and felt much better. Dressed me and went to take tea with Miss Bessoe. Lucy came for me and we made a short call at Mrs. Adam's on our way home. I went early to bed as I had had a bowel complaint all day. when I woke it was much better or rather worse but Louise gave me some Indian balsam that relieved me. By eating dry toast &c. I got along very comfortably. We went up to Mrs. Adam's to dinner. I finished the band I was working for my chemise and in the afternoon finished the chemise I have been working on this week except the trimming. Now I have only to sew on the binding to my worked one and the four are done much to my satisfaction. In the afternoon we visited at Mrs. White's and in the evening Lucy invited Cynthia Barr, Nelson Butler and Justin White to spend the evening at her room. Tom Abram and he gave me a letter from little Kate. I told him I would come up there last night but Fidelia sent me word she had company and did not wish me to come so I shall not go at all unless she sends especially for me. Lucy and I called at Mrs. Abram's and Mrs. Reece's and made some very trifling purchases at the store. Mrs. Adams invited us to dinner and after going home, sewing some tape trimming on my last chemise and

dressing we went. Sewed on my tape that afternoon when I was not lying down. Louise and I called on Mrs. Olean Smith and I took tea with Mrs. White. Lucy and I walked up to Fidelia's. Found Mrs. Hayson and her little boy there. I helped about Fidelia's work and then made some lemonade. We talked until bed time then I read my Bible &c.

Friday, March 17th,

This morning after breakfast I helped clear the table then I went into my room read my Bible and did my work. Sewed on my cape and played with Tommy Grayson until Carrie and Will came to bring Mr. & Mrs. Alley. Soon after I started with the children for home. We had to stop at some of the stores and at Mr. Blaklee's, Mr. Adam's and Stone's. Came home, built a fire in one room took care of my things, combed ma's hair, bathed and dressed me then went down and began to sew the binding on my chemise I have been working. Since ten I have been up here and it does seem so good to be home in our own room where I can do as I wish. I read some in favor of the Nebraska Bill in a paper Lonnie sent me and then in the Tribune. Sheldon came up about eight and stayed until ten then I went to bed.

Saturday, March 18th,

This morning ma made a fire and I got up soon after. When we were through prayers I helped sweep the sitting-room, had my hair wet in sulphur water and did my chamber work. Sat down and read my Bible then put on my shawl and bound for a walk. Went to Mrs. Comstock's to see if Eunice would go with Kate and I to Mrs. Alderman's for (a walk) I meant a visit. Next I went to the store where I stayed sometime as usual. Sheldon showed me his slippers and they look nicely since they have been soled. Called at Mrs. Scofield's and after I came home helped ma some in the kitchen. Much to my delight have finished my last chemise. After bathing dressed me & beside took a short nap. Kate, Eunice, and myself went to Mr. Alderman's for a visit. I sewed some tape trimming on a pair of my new drawers and made some also. Went to the store on my way home to carry a letter and Sheldon came home with me. He spent the evening and he and Kate got up quite a quarrel.

Monday, March 20th.

Yesterday I delayed writing until evening -- then until this morning. I swept the sitting-room, did my chamber work, read my S. School lesson and four chapters in the Bible, dressed me and went to church. Mr. Orton preached from Prov. 10th chapter 9th verse. I only had three in my class but it was much pleasanter than it has been in some time. Spent the time between S.S. and church in the store with Henry & Sheldon. In the afternoon Mr. Orton preached a very good sermon from the 29th & 30th verses of the 5th chapter of Matthew. In the

afternoon I read in Dr. Judson and took a short nap. Attended church in the evening. Mr. Orton took for his text the 10th verse of the 6th chapter of Ephesians. My stomach troubled me so I did not become much interested in the discourse in the evening but his second sermon was a very good one. I tried to apply it to my own case and hope I succeeded in part.

This morning rose about 1/2 past six and the first thing I did after dressing was to take up the ashes and build a fire in our stove. The warm days of last week have been followed by cold winds and snow so, that we feel the cold very much. I filled the lamps and helped Carrie dress before breakfast. Then Kate and I cleared the table and washed the dishes. Helped ma sweep the three rooms and then did my chamber work. I read my Bible and French and did various little things about house. Since dinner I have helped about the dishes and taken my usual bath. Finished a letter I began long ago to Frank Marvin and wrote one to Charlotte then laid down and read in the Tribune until ten. Kate and I then went to the store and Sheldon went with us to get a book of Mr. Sam Ward. We made short calls at Mr. Parishes' and Mrs. Scofield's. On my return read a letter I had received from Tanner just before going out. Had one from Hannah Swan at the same time and earlier in the day one from John Thomas. --- Then read the Tribune until bed time. Sheldon came just then with the horses and I had to slip on a doublegown and go down for the lantern. At last when all ready for bed I had to go and see if Dick had been taken from the kitchen.

Tuesday, March 21st,

This morning after doing my chamberwork I hemmed a neckhandkerchief for John and fixed his pantaloons a little. Came up stairs and read my French and Bible but felt so badly I laid down most of the forenoon. Read the Tribune and managed to make a pudding for dinner. Ma is sick and pa and John feel miserably. We are all rather blue and I am disappointed not to have written some more letters. Succeeded in writing a letter to Tanner and in the evening Kate and I made some floating island and sponge cake. Sheldon sent up word to know if I would watch at Mr. Stevens. Julie Parish, Miss Gaisener, Sheldon and I watched with the corpse. I was taken unwell in the night and as soon as I came home went to bed.

Friday, March 24th,

I did not get up Wednesday until just at night for I felt too ill to wish to move. I ate my supper, read my Bible and went to bed again.

Mrs. Steven's funeral took place in the forenoon and Abram, Fidelia, Mrs. Glayson and Tommy came up and spent the day. Yesterday I read Solomon Northrup in the first part of the day and Ellen and Eunice

spent the afternoon with us. I sewed a little on some tape trimming for Ellen and laid down some of the time. To-day I have read my Bible, helped ma make some mock custard, finished Ellen's trimming and read in the Tribune. I have felt blue enough and my back feels badly indeed. Cut out a pair of sleeves for my night dress, sewed up two pairs of undersleeves for ma, combed her hair, read the last Tribune, my S. School lesson and then Dr. Judson until every one in the house was in bed.

Saturday, March 25th,

This morning rose even after Kate did. Made the boys bed, and Carrie an apron, read my Bible and helped sew on Kate's gaiters until dinner. Since then I have taken a thorough bath and changed my clothes. Of course I feel clean but my poor back refused to become comfortable. How pleasant it would seem to feel well. Sewed on Kate's shoe until I was very tired, then came up - laid down on the lounge and read in Dr. Judson.

Sunday, March 26th,

This morning Kate was quite unwell and I did her chamberwork and mine. Combed ma's hair, Kate's and Carrie's, dressed myself and read three chapters in Leviticus and some in the Evangelist. Mr. Orton's text this morning was in James 3rd chap. and 13th verse. Carrie, August and May were in my S. School class. I get on much easier now Adelle is gone as Augusta was always making some trouble with her. Augusta causes me more trouble than all the rest and I have to exercise much patience with her.

This afternoon the text was in John and the verse I can not tell as Mr. O- read so much of the chapter in conversion. Read sixteen chapters in Leviticus and went to sleep in the afternoon. Helped some about tea and in the evening read the Evangelist and then in Dr. Judson until bedtime.

Monday, March 27th,

Rose this morning by six, took up the ashes and built our fire, filled the lamp and ate my breakfast. Helped wash the dishes, make a pudding for dinner and set the table. Brought up some wood, made both of the boys beds, read my Bible and French and then sat down to write. Wrote a letter to Lizzie Copeland and then went down and helped get dinner. Cleared the table and fixed the dining-room. Since I came up stairs I have written another letter - one to Jennie Casey. I am tired enough to rest me some from all my labors and believe I shall do so. Bathed and laid down for a while to read Dr. Judson. Dressed me and went to the store and Mr. Parishes. In the evening wrote a letter to cousin Kate and some in one to John.

Tuesday, March 28th,

Last night Sheldon came up and instead of bringing Kate's things, they were not done and he had lost both of the needles. So this morning, after doing my chamberwork and reading Bible and French I went to the store and found both of them in a crack in the counter. Came home and all the morning have worked on a tissue skirt that I am going to line and wear with my basque. Bathed, dressed Carrie and myself and went to Mrs. Parishes' where I spent the afternoon. Nearly fixed the skirt I was lining and think it is going to be very pretty. After I came home read the last Tribune.

Wednesday, March 29th,

This morning after breakfast read my French and Bible, made the boys beds and when Kate got up we swept our room and the hall. Ma and I made some cup cake and I grated some oranges for seasoning. It looks beautifully since baking. I then sewed my waist on to my skirt and by the time I had bathed and dressed dinner was ready and I was so tired.

Saturday, April 1st,

How swiftly days and weeks go by! A year seems so short, and yet much misery can be crowded into the days that compose it. My heart has been rather sad of late -- I can scarcely tell why. Wednesday we went to Mr. Parishes' and stayed until last night. In the evening Sheldon and Henry came over and we had some warm sugar. My stomach has felt badly ever since. The next day I sewed most of the time and just at night Ellen and I called at Mr. Gaiseners and Mrs. Scofield's. We went to prayermeeting and when we got home Sheldon came in and stayed until half-past nine. I felt so tired I persuaded him to go home and then Ellen and I went to bed. The next day Mrs. Parish and the children went to Henriettsville (I mean Hascall) and we had a very quiet time. Ellen did the kitchen work and I swept and dusted the parlor and bedroom. Sheldon came over to dine with us and Mrs. Parish was home to tea. I finished Kate's chemise except the binding and trimming and cut out six linen collars. In the evening Ellen, Sheldon and I went to Olean for a girl and I came home when we got back. This morning I did my chamber work and finished an apron I began for ma yesterday. The cord and tassel I got last night at Smiths' and it looked very well on it. Nelson came then and when Kate was dressed I came up stairs -- bathed and dressed me. After dinner I finished my tissue skirt. Pa brought me two letters one from Mr. Hibbard and the other from Tanner. That George Lyon business is vexatious enough and I so wish they had never written to me about it. Nelson went away about four and I have been reading my French, Bible and S. School lesson. Wrote to Miss Hurd and then to G. G. Lyon feeling pretty cross while doing the letters. It is certainly a miserable business. Read the Tribune until I was ready to retire.

Sunday, April 2nd,

This morning after breakfast helped sweep the sitting-room, did my chamber work, read two chapters in the Bible and one in Dr. Judson. Dressed me, combed ma's hair and went to church. Dr. Orton preached from 1st Thess. 2nd chap. and 13th verse. It is stormy and cold and but few found their way to the house of God. I felt so ill I was not prepared to enjoy the sermon very well. My aching body longed for rest. My usual class was there but I fear they are not much interested.

Mrs. Stevens and the Dr. came up at noon. Mr. Orton preached his second discourse from Ezekiel 26th chapter and 20th verse. When I came home finished reading Dr. Judson. After tea Sheldon came up and he and Kate went to church. I was alone and had a quiet time to read the Evangelist.

Monday, April 3rd,

Had my kindlings ready so I rose and had a fire in pretty good season. Read my Bible and filled the lamps before breakfast. Helped wash the dishes, did my chamber work and have just read my French. It is a bright and beautiful morning and I should be glad to have my back free from pain that I might write as long as I wished. I had just got ready to copy when ma called me and I had to go down to help make a current pie and an apple dumpling. Made the sauce and came up stairs so tired I laid down until dinner and read. Helped about the table, bathed and dressed, finished reading Frank Harrison that I began before dinner, copied one article, made one linen collar and much of another, went to the store, Mrs. Parishes' and Mrs. Hopkins. Carrie was with me as she wished to go down Mrs. Wheeler and Agnes having spent the afternoon with us. Sheldon came up with us. I read in the Tribune and went to bed late enough.

Tuesday, April 4th,

This morning did my chamberwork, combed ma's hair, copied two articles, bathed and dressed, read my French and went to the store. Called a few moments at Mr. Parishes' and came home to my dinner. Read my Bible then laid down and read the Tribune. Copied a long article, made some Johny cake for tea and in the evening read the first book of Botta's American Revolution. I went down and got some water and fixed some Coe sulphur for my hair put it on and was soon in the arms of ---- Morpheus.

Wednesday, April 6th,

This morning I helped sweep the sitting-room, then came up stairs and helped sweep the boys room and hall. When my work was done I bathed

and dressed me, read my French and Bible and have been copying ever since except while combing ma's hair and eating my dinner. Attended prayermeeting and copied again until tea time. Did more at it than any day since I have begun it. Read one book in Botta's History of the Revolution and went with Kate and Sheldon to call at Mr. Stowes. We went to Olean also and while they were in the store Nelson and I went to take a ride.

Thursday, April 7th,

This morning after doing my usual work helped ma make some soda cake, dressed me and went to the village with Carrie. We called a few moments on Ellen and then went into the store. Since then I have copied an article of ten pages, laid down a short time, read my Bible, French and Botta's History the second book. It is a pleasant day to what we have had but I am so tired. I had just taken up the Tribune and begun to read when Henry sent me word to get ready to ride on horse back. We rode about a mile and a half down street and two and a half up. In the evening I went to prayermeeting.

Friday, April 7th,

This morning did my chamberwork as soon as possible, and sat down to write. I was interrupted several times but I have made out to write about five pages. This forenoon I read my Bible and French, Ellen called and I bathed and dressed before dinner. This afternoon wrote until three & then Carrie and I went to the store and called on Sarah Kent. Since I came back I have read the fourth book of Botta's History. After ten rode up to Dr. Steven's for a call with ma, Carrie and Henry.

Saturday, April 8th,

This morning I helped sweep the sitting room and did my chamberwork as soon as I could then took Carrie on a walk. We went first to the store and then to the river. I went with her onto the rafts and under the big pine tree where I used to play. We got some crackers, a jumping rope for me, called at Mrs. Comstock's and came home. I had to go back to the store for some eggs &c. Helped ma make some cake and a cranberry pie. Came up stairs - read my Bible and French, bathed and dressed me. I have come across some verses that I wrote once while feeling very much vexed at something a gentleman said to me, and have concluded to copy them here. I supposed I had them but it proved to be another paper and I couldn't find them. Wrote or rather copied three articles, fixed a trunk containing my letter &c. Burned all the letters and what Stone had written me, believing it time to dispose myself of such documents now he is a married man. Read the Tribune and half a book in Botta's History, had a call from Eugene Ruggles and his two sisters then went down to the village for Kate. Stopped a few moments at Mrs. Comstock's

for some tea and came home to read another Tribune. When I had read one page Sheldon came so I read no more. It was delightfully warm and the moon shone also. We sat some time on the doorstep to enjoy it.

Lord's Day April 9th,

This morning I helped ma down stairs, did my chamberwork, read my S. School lesson, dressed for church and went to Hascall Creek to attend the funeral of old Mrs. Parker. Henry, Kate and Sheldon were with me and coming back the wheel caught so I got out and walked to the church where I heard my class and then came up home. Took care of all my things, ate my dinner and laid down. Have read two chapters in the Bible and part of the life of the first Mrs. Judson Nash in the Evangelist until five o'clock then went to church. Mr. Cowles preached from the 199 psalm 26th verse. After I came home ate my supper and laid down to read in Mrs. Judson. Sheldon came in so I did not finish her life.

Monday, April 10th,

This morning I read my French and made the boys bed before prayers. Helped Kate clear the table, wash the dishes &c. Ma & I made a custard pudding and I came up stairs. Laid down on the lounge and read my two chapters in the Bible, and half of the 6th book in Botta's History. Carrie came for me to hear her geography lesson and now I am ready to go down and help mother.

Set the dinner table then came up and wrote a letter to Frank Moore. After dinner wrote one to Tanner, bathed and then laid down and finished the life of Mrs. Ana Jackson. Combed ma's hair, dressed me and began to sew up a shoe. Kate finished them and I worked a little on Carrie's bonnet. In the evening I read the Tribune.

Tuesday, April 11th,

This morning there was snow on the ground and I waited for someone to build the fire. I helped ma sweep the sitting-room, did my chamber work and came in to our room to read my Bible and French. Then Carrie and I went to the store, to Mrs. Scofield's and Mrs. Comstock's. Came home, laid down because my head pained me so, then about Eleven I made a peyair (pecan ?) pie with some of ma's help. After dinner I took some it to Sheldon and waited for the mail. It took a long time in coming so Carrie and I went into the old house garden &c. We got nothing - not even a Tribune in the mail. On our return I put up ma's front hair, Kate having combed the rest, read half the 6th book of Botta's History, bathed & dressed me and before tea had sewn all the shirs in Carrie's sunbonnet. Kate and I called at Mr. Wheeler's, Mrs. Steven's and Sarah's. We left Carrie at the store but ma stopped and took her home.

Wednesday, April 12th,

This morning I rose in time to read my French and Bible before breakfast. Helped Kate make some cake and floating islands, then ma and I made the beds and swept the boys room. Finished the 6th book of Botta and took Carrie to walk. We went to the watering trough where I used often to go long years ago. Since I came home I have bathed and dressed me and just now came up a letter from Mr. Lyon. Oh, dear! How vexatious!

Put the cord in Carrie's bonnet and helped Kate put some jelly in the cake and went with ma to prayer meeting. Mrs. Wheeler, Mrs. Ingersol and Mr. Orton were invited to tea and Dr. Stevens, wife and child happened in so that we had quite a tea party. In the evening after they were gone I read some in the Tribune.

Thursday, April 13th,

This morning again I overcame my sleepiness and had my Bible and French read before breakfast. It was a nice morning and I rose just as the sun was gilding the hills and sky. How pleasant to be alone at such a time! Indeed I am very fond of being alone and always have been. Books are usually much more agreeable than companions. After doing my customary household duties I went with ma and Kate to fix the garret. Carrie and Ellen came and we worked very hard to get it done before dinner. Willie took Carrie and I to the store and on weighing our rags we found we had 65 lbs. The carpet rags we carried to old Mrs. Mersereau. Since I came home I have bathed, read 1/2 a book in Botta's History, cracked butternuts &c. Maria Scofield called before I had dressed and made a long call. How much I have to do, and how little time to do it in. Read some in the Tribune and just after ten Abram came up. Kate and I went to prayermeeting and I came home so tired and with such a sore mouth I was glad to go immediately to bed.

Friday, April 14th,

This morning again I was up in season to do my reading. We intended to clean house some but the cold prevented us, so after doing my chamberwork I went down with Abram, drove up to Darius Wheeler's and left word we would come, then back to the store and Sheldon took the horse and drove us first to the Mills and then home. Carrie said we had a nice ride only for the cold. I have helped ma make some ham bags and finished the 7th book of Botta in which I am much interested. After dinner went up to Darius Wheeler's with ma, Carrie, Kate and Will. We came home about eight, Sheldon came up and stayed an hour or two and I went to bed tired enough. It was snowing when we came home and we had a great time getting in.

Saturday, April 15th,

It kept snowing last night and this morning we had quite good sleighing! What a change from the almost oppressive heat of last Sabbath. The green grass and fresh buds will be cruelly chilled. I waited & Ellen made a fire for us. I have helped make some lemon cake and cup cakes. Made some custard for ice cream and put it to freeze, then Carrie and I went to take a short sleighride. I have read my History and my to-day's lesson finishes the first volume. Read the first and second chapter of Deut. I ripped the hem out of my pink dress, hemmed it over, put in the bones and wrote a letter to Hannah Dean before tea. In the evening read the Tribune and went early to bed.

Sunday, April 6th,

This morning Ellen being absent Kate and I had her work as well as our own to do. I dressed me and read my S. School lesson before church. When we drove up Sheldon helped us out & gave me a letter from Tanner than came in last night's mail. Mr. Orton preached a very good sermon from John 4th chap. 41st and 42nd verses. When I came home Kate said did you see Tanner? I had no idea he was in P- until then. This afternoon Mr. O-preached from the last chapter of Luke 5th & 6th verses. Tanner and Sheldon are coming up soon so I will write no more now. They took tea with us and stayed until 1/2 past eight. I read a little in psalms and soon went to bed.

Monday, April 17th,

Rose this morning at five and before breakfast I read my French and Bible, took up the ashes and built a fire in our room, helped Kate make the bed &c. We washed the dishes and I helped ma sweep three rooms and finished my chamberwork. I was just setting the table when Sheldon and Tanner came. They invited us to go to Allegany for a ride. I went with Tanner and Kate with Sheldon. We had a good ride on the plank but the sleighing was horrible off. We took dinner at the Dessing house & remained there until about four. Came to the Depot where I got out and rode up with Sheldon and Kate. We were very quiet coming home. I was busy thinking and my thoughts were not entirely pleasant. It seems to me my situation now is somewhat complex and occasions me no little trouble but I shall hope for the best. Oh, God leave me not I pray, but ever guide me in thy way and teach me to love my neighbors as myself.

Last night I wrote to Henrietta---

Tuesday, April 18th,

When we came home the snow was a foot deep and still falling. This morning when I rose the sky was cloudless and the sun has been shining

brightly all day long melting the snow most rapidly. I made a fire for Kate and went alone into a cold room to read my Bible and French. After doing my usual work I dressed me and began to fix my yellow morning dress. I faced it around the bottom in order to make it longer, put some new buttons on the skirt and then read aloud in the 2nd vol. of Botta's History until dinner. Since then I have made the caps and sleeves to my dress and hung it up much to my satisfaction. Heard Carrie's lesson this morning and then the little darling read Loch Loman (?) aloud. Went down stairs and made some corn bread for tea, then read in the Tribune until it was done. After tea went into Sarah Rice's a moment, then to the store and to Mrs. Scofield's.

Friday, April 21st,

Wednesday morning I woke in much pain and continued so most of the day. Late in the afternoon I read the last half of the 7th book of Botta and my Bible. Sheldon came up at eight and spent the rest of the evening. Yesterday I felt some better & read nearly four books in Botta beside the Temperance Journal and my two chapters. I received a note from Tanner via. of Sheldon saying he had arrived safely. The snow is music and the sun shines making Portville look very different from what it did while he was here. I have combed ma's hair, read my Bible &c. But notwithstanding my efforts to feel well, my head pains me sadly and I hardly know what to do.

Went resolutely to work and finished a bedquilt that Kate and I began the day before. Sewed some trimming on Carrie's sack and she went to Mrs. Wheeler's as well as ma and Kate. I wrote a letter of four close pages to Tanner and read more than a book in Botta.

Saturday, April 22nd,

This morning I helped make some cake and fix our room. Then I heard Carrie's lessons and began to sew on another quilt. This by Kate's help we finished soon after dinner. I came upstairs and finished Botta's History and I can feel myself most amply repaid for the time spent in reading it by the information gained. I next read my Bible and French (I meant S. School lesson) and then I took a nice warm bath and dressed me good for the first time since Tuesday as I have not felt like wearing anything but a sack wrapper. Have just finished a letter to John that I hope will be the means of producing some good. How much need there is of each ones' trying to do his or her part, in this wicked world, as they ought! Ellen went off and I had to work about the house until 1/2 past seven. Then I read the Home Missionary and began the Foreign one. Sheldon came in and I have a circular from George Wheeler and a note and circular from Tanner. Ma is getting to be very notional about my writing to him.

Monday, April 24th,

Yesterday we had so much to do, I went to church three times and to S. School and felt so tired and sick I did not write in my journal. I read the Prairie Missionary and some in the Bible after afternoon services. We had several Indians during the day at church and at five o'clock there were thirteen. I am glad to see them & hope what they heard will profit them. Sheldon came up to tea and after the dishes were washed we spent much of the evening in reading. This morning we have gone through the usual Monday routine. Kate is so cross to me that I am often sick of my life and I much long to lay me quietly down to die. I took Carrie and went to walk hoping to feel better but met George and Mrs. Wheeler and had to hasten back. And now mother has gone to washing. She is unwell and the last time flowed awfully and now to do this when yesterday tired and sick as I was, I walked to church that she might stay at home, maddened me beyond control. Kate began to cry and has put on her things and gone off. I have read my Bible and French. But what an effort! God help me to do right, but for a family with all needful worldly mercies to be so wretched as ours is too much. Oh, for some place that I might call my own, for some place where no one would scold me for things as vain and little as those I must now endure. And this it seems I must have. Can it be my duty to live as I now do? To see a naturally kind and cheerful disposition soured and darkened thus? I do desire I trust to do my master's will -- but is it his will that I should live thus? This is where my trouble lies - is it his will that I should live thus? While the dear little birds are singing so joyously must I be sad and tempted and tired because others will do wrong?

Went down stairs and read in the Tribune, and Ellen soon came so I felt much easier. Helped Kate do the dinner work, then bathed, dressed and wrote. Copied two articles in my book and begin to hope I may soon get done with the tiresome business. Laid down and read in the Tribune, then went down and worked about the house and took care of Will who had the colic, until about eight, then I came up so tired I went to bed.

Thursday, April 25th,

This was a bright and beautiful morning and I sat by the open window and read my morning lessons. When I had done my usual work I copied one article and then Carrie and I started for a walk. When I came back washed and dressed me to go to Olean. Mr. Orton came up to dinner. Before we reached the store met Augusta Wheeler who said Mrs. Martin was too ill to see company so we came home again. I laid down and read for an hour, copied two hours, cut out a pair of sleeves and read in the Tribune until tea. We had a hard shower with vivid lightening about eight.

Friday, April 28th,

This morning I did not wake very early so I had not time to read before breakfast. After my work was done I went into the parlor chamber with my lessons. When I was through I lined a bonnet for Kate and trimmed one for ma. Bathed and dressed before dinner. In the afternoon Kate went to Olean and ma and I to prayermeeting. I carried some geranium slips to Nancy Comstock, Mrs. Warden and Mrs. Larabee. After meeting we went into the store and Sheldon gave me a letter from Tanner. I went up stairs and read it. How surprised and pained I was by its contents. In it he spoke of his love for me and asked me to become his wife. I wasn't aware he loved me and I could never be his wife. I came home and sewed busily until tea then ma wanted me to go for Carrie. I went as far as the store, then Mrs. Wheeler drove up with Kate and Carrie so I rode home beside going a little further. Came home and wrote a letter to Mr. & Mrs. Hibbard. Then Sheldon came in and we fixed my Tribunes. He brought me still another letter from Tanner and it was so full of love toward me and sorrow for having caused me pain I was sorry enough for him. What shall I do?

Thursday, April 27th,

This morning after doing my work I went alone and answered Tanner's letters. I told him as kindly as I could how much he has mistaken my feelings and that we could never be more to each other than we now are. It was hard for me, and it will be very bitter for him to think he had committed himself in vain. I did not intend to act in such a way as to make him love me, and I supposed he loved some one else better. It is too bad but I cannot help it now. In future I must be more careful how I treat young gentlemen. x x x I fixed Carrie's black silk dress and then laid down and read my Bible. Went down to Mrs. Wheeler's to see her off and stayed to Mrs. Parishes' until meeting time. Sheldon came up home with me. I felt very badly about Tanner's letter and my back and stomach were in such a state I could have almost sunk down by the roadside.

Friday, April 28th,

This morning the ground was covered with snow several inches deep and the air is really wintry. We have done our work, made some composition cake and I have read my Bible and French, bathed and dressed me. Now it is eleven o'clock. How swiftly the morning hours pass away. Wrote a letter to Mr. Lyon and have thus for the present got rid of him. My letters were all answered and I am by no means sorry. In the afternoon Sheldon and I went to Olean. Found Miss Bessie had gone home on account of her father's illness. Norman Adams I learned was very ill when I called there. Nelson had come back but was not looking very well. It looked lonely enough up to the Depot with Abram and Fidelia

both gone. Hamilton's gave me four nice oranges to bring to pet and the dear child was very much pleased with them. After tea I copied one article in my large book and then prepared for bed. Read what I thought of use in the Tribune. They have not been half as interesting as usual of late. The season for lectures being over is one cause I am inclined to think and the war news is usually vague and unsatisfactory.

Again on the 29th of April,

The snow lies deep upon the ground and I could hardly repress a feeling of discouragement when I rose and saw the snow coming down so steadily. In addition to my usual work I swept the kitchen chamber, back stairs, hall and front stairs. Then I made me some gruel and ate that and an orange for breakfast. I have read my Bible, French and S. School lesson and helped ma make two lemon pies and again it is eleven o'clock. Hours, days, weeks, months and years are flitting rapidly and what am I doing? Here are some verses that I wrote intending to send them to a gentleman who had used some rather insulting language to myself but have never done so and concluded to copy them here for fun as I of course cannot see much merit in them.

'Tis passing strange that man be
 So lost to all the forms of decency,
 As when with ladies fair and young
 To so unkindly use the tongue.
 Of all the men I ever saw
 You do most transgress this law,
 And now it suits my mood right well-
 Of this last fault of yours to tell
 Young man beware, take my advice,
 In future try to be more nice
 And if you would not give the ladies offense
 Pray when with them talk a little sense.

I have been very busy some time and have succeeded in copying Scobin and Queen Elizabeth so that of all the rolls of paper in my box only four articles remain. How much time and pain this copying has cost me. I hope it has not been done in vain. And I hope in days to come to have better articles to insert -- showing that improvement is still going on. Bathed and dressed me, then laid down and read the Tribune. In the evening I read the Evangelist as I can seldom get it on Sunday. Then I prepared for bed and read in the Christian Union until about ten. I have been much more sleepy of late for some cause.

Sunday, April 30th,

Dame Nature's tears are falling on this last day of her freaky child's existence, and were I to consult my physical nature alone

perhaps mine would fall in unison. For some time my stomach has troubled me sadly and this morning I arose pale and weak. When I entered the dining-room I could not bear the thought of food so I went back, swept and dusted ma's rooms and had them ready for prayers. I did my own work, ate a little and came up stairs. I have read several chapters in Deuteronomy finishing the book this morning. I wonder if my spirit will ever become assimilated more closely to God. It sometimes seems a thorny road but we have His assurance that if we faint not we shall reap.

Mr. Orton preached from Luke 14th chapter 28th verse in the morning. Augusta and Carrie caused me much trouble by their levity in S. School and when we started home William was very provoking. And going down again or rather coming up, we had a bad fuss about the horse. Oh, how weary I am of being so insulted and abused by the boys. I hope some day I shall escape it.

Mr. O- preached to us this afternoon from 2nd Corinthians 3rd chapter including the 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th & 11th verses. I felt so irritated by what ma and William said I was unfitted to read so I managed to get asleep and since I woke up have read the Christian Union.

I combed ma's hair and put my velvet and apron on then waked Carrie and held her until tea. Just as I had closed the blinds and was getting the Home Missionary to read Sheldon and Kate came in and of course after that I did not read.

Monday, May 1st,

At last the snow and rain clouds have disappeared, and the blue sky above is all the brighter for having so long been hidden. A new month has come and thus far it has passed pretty happily. My lessons were read before breakfast. Kate and I got on smoothly with our work and when it was done I went to the store for some indelible ink. I mended 7 chemises, 3 pairs of drawers, two pairs of pillow cases, one pair of undersleeves and two linen collars. Ripped up my red sack & washed it, helped Ellen with the dinner dishes and have taken a nice bath and put a clean waist on my skirt. In addition to my usual work I swept the boys room and as we have cake made I hope not to have much to do about the house for a few days. I went down stairs and intended to put the velvet on my sack but Kate wanted me to help her so I went into the yard and we weeded her bed. Pa saddled Coco and I rode about six miles stopping at the store to leave a note for Jennie and at Mrs. Steven's to inquire how they all were. After I came home ate my supper and read in the Ecletic until ten.

Tuesday, May 2nd,

Rose at 1/2 past five and read my French and Bible. Dressed Carrie and we walked for an hour. After breakfast and my work was done we worked in the yard until dinner. Laid down to rest and read some in Tupper's poems. Kate and I tried to get some wintergreen berries but it rained so we were obliged to come home. Bathed and dressed me and have finally succeeded in getting my sack done & on. How good a thing it is to be clean!

Made the rent places whole in my blue dress, and sewed the buttons on my yellow one. Took Carrie and Augusta to see Mrs. Comstock's baby and went to the store where I got a letter from John. Read a long while on the Lewis World and began to read something more but felt too sick to read.

Wednesday, May 3rd,

Read my French before breakfast and after doing my usual work helped clean the parlor chamber. We blacked the stove, put the carpet and all down. Then we washed and dressed us and went to prayermeeting. Stopped at the store and ate some nuts and drank some lemonade and now I am so tired and sick I don't much care for anything.

Monday, May 15th,

Many days have passed my journal since you and I have met thus -- days of such weariness that life has sometimes seemed almost a burden. House cleaning time has passed and washing house, nailing carpets &c. &c. has been accomplished, but with such efforts as I could wish might never have to be employed again. During the time I read very little as by night I was so very tired I would only read my chapters and go to bed. This morning I have done most of the work Kate and I usually do, set the dinner table, made the sauces &c. I feel very badly too -- have been crying and now wish I could go away somewhere. I do wish we could understand each other better how much happier we should be. Kate thinks I have treated her very unkindly and I think she has treated me thus. Mother is angry because when I have worked just as fast and hard as I could all the morning, I would not help Kate paint the stairs when she went off after wintergreen berries Saturday and would not help me at all. Mother did not think to pity me although I felt tired and sick but because I would not help Kate it was horrible! She has said such bitter hateful things to me that I shall never forget them. I know I am often ugly but taunts, frowns and fretting will never, never win my heart.

I have read my Bible and French and how good it seems to read again. What should I do were it not for my books? They are never cross, and their company leaves no sting. Oh, for grace to rule my own

spirit, to be ever gentle and kind, to speak gently ever. It is so easy for me to retort when spoken to harshly, it is so difficult to be patient and gentle. But with God's grace assisting me I feel sure of victory, sometime and if only faithful unto the end, then shall trial and temptation cease. Then life will never end with scores, as eyes flash with anger but God's gentle presence shall banish all evil from his holy dwelling place.

Thursday, May 18th,

Monday night I was taken sick and by Tuesday night was almost distracted with my head caused in part I suppose by reading steadily all day as I lay alone on the bed. Wednesday it was better and in the two days I have read The Lamplighter - a book of 523 pages but of such thrilling interest I could hardly endure a moment's interruption until I had completed it. Golden Grains by T. S. Arthur is rather pleasing but nothing compared with the former. To-day I am much better. I have read my French and Bible and have cut 24 blocks with a little of ma's assistance for a quilt that Carrie and I are going to piece for the poor in N.Y. I wrote a letter this morning also to John and now I am going to lay my weary body down to read and rest. I looked over two Tribunes, took a nap, dressed me and finished my night dress that I have had about so long. In the evening I laid down on the lounge and read in the Eclectic until Sheldon and Kate came.

Friday, May 19th,

This morning I did my chamber work, read my French, made some Shrewsbury cake, pieced several blocks in the forenoon, helped ma make some floating islands and this took us so long and tired me so much. After dinner I laid down, read my two chapters and the Tribune, bathed & dressed me, combed ma's hair & went down stairs. Sarah Rice came with her two children to spend the day & Abram and Fidelia came up to tea. I fixed an old dress skirt of ma's to wear with my basque and helped get tea. I am so tired and nervous it seems to me it would do me good if like the child I had a "good" place to cry. But much to my satisfaction we are quiet once more. Ma went to the store with the Meritts and Kate went down with Sarah, so after making a fire in the sitting-room and putting things to rights I took Carrie and came up here. Little darling she is standing up and writing in a journal I have just been making for her. Read two articles in the Eclectic and quite late ma brought up the Tribune. Read a long review of Benton's new work & some other matters before I slept.

Saturday, May 20th,

Rose to-day done my chamber work, helped Kate varnish the hall oil cloth, made some straps for my skirt, ironed the skirt I fixed

yesterday, read most of the Tribune and Evangelist, read my French & Bible, bathed and dressed. I am intending to go down and spend the afternoon with Ellen and take Carrie with me.

How often we fail in our calculations! After writing the above Eddie came home crying dreadfully with the toothache and I was fussing with him until after three. Then our people went to Olean and I to the store with Ed to have his tooth out. There was some misunderstanding about the Dr. and so I waited with the suffering, impatient child until six when the Dr. came and drew his tooth. He behaved very well indeed and I came home with him and set the tea table for Ed, pa and myself. Our people soon came and Kate and I went down for Carrie. Called on Mrs. Scofield and Maria who have returned from Avon, on Sarah Rice and Ellen Parish. After I came home read my s. school lesson and wrote a long note to Sheldon. He gave me his daguerreotype in an oval case and it is very good indeed. Before I came home he called me to come and stand by the desk and told me how badly he felt about a note he had received. Poor boy! he did not mean to do wrong and from my heart I pitied him-- But this world is full of sorrow and pain and we richly deserve our portions of it each one of us who journey through this vale of tears.

Sunday, May 21st,

Mr. Orton's text this morning was Behold the Hand of God. Pa took the four smallest girls in my class and I passed the time pleasantly and I trust profitably, with the remainder. Went into Ellen's until church time-- The text was in 1st Peter 2nd chap. 5th verse. I was so sleepy and felt so uncomfortable I was glad to lie down and sleep when I got home. I did not have time to read any this morning for Ellen had gone and we had all the work to do. Since I got up this afternoon I have read my two chapters, several psalms and the anniversary exercises of several societies. We have had rain but the sky has brightened up again just at eventide. I went and found some papers to read but soon after Sheldon came in so I did not read much.

Monday, May 22nd,

This morning I felt sick at my stomach so I did not rise very early. We got along pretty well with our work and then I went around town inquiring about having the session room cleaned. Succeed pretty well, came home and helped about dinner and have just read my French. Laid down and read my Bible and rested some, then went to the village and got Ellen, Vinieo, Katie, Augusta and Carrie. When we got to our gate Kate came down and we all went down and got some wintergreen berries. Came home in time to bathe, dress and comb ma's hair before tea. Went down and spent the night with Ellen.

Tuesday, May 23rd,

This whole forenoon I spent in attending to the session room cleaning with one of the Torrence girls to help me. After all I don't believe Mrs. Gleason half cleaned it. Since dinner I have mended my gaiters, varnished them and my slippers, mended two pairs of white hose, combed ma's hair, read my Bible and French and bathed and dressed me. I am tired and sleepy but feel as if I ought to be doing something. So I cut and made three pairs of straps for my skirts and read in the Tribune until tea time. Kate and I rode the ponies down as far as Mrs. Halberts and when we came home Henry was here. He and Mrs. Wheeler's people came home from Cin. at five.

Thursday, May 25th,

Yesterday I read my Bible and French and did my work before going down stairs. Went up garret with ma and helped her fix the quilts with camphor gum. Brought down an old quilt and cut out a large pair of drawers. These I made tight behind like pantaloons and covered them with paper muslin. I made them to ride on horse back and trust they will fully answer the purpose. Finished them just after dinner, then bathed, dressed and went to prayer meeting. We called at Mr. Wheeler's and came home to tea. I intended to read but my head pained me so I laid down until the bell rang. Henry came up and wanted me to go up to Mrs. Smith's so I went with him to take Jennie home. Called a moment at Mrs. Torrence's and when we came home found Sheldon here so I did not make out to write in my journal. Mrs. Wheeler called before dinner and seemed quite pleased with being home again. This morning I have done my work and reading and as Kate was writing sat down to my journal. It rained very hard and very steadily and I would love dearly to have the whole day to myself that I might read as I have had so little time of late.

Kate and I made a loaf of jelly cake and one of fruit cake, besides two loaves of soda cake. I read the Tribune until dinner, then bathed, dressed and fixed Ellen's dress. Made a compress & then Kate and I went with E. Parish, the two Torrence girls and Henry to call on Sarah Octon and her cousin. Went to prayermeeting and came home in the dark stumbling along at a great rate.

Friday, May 26th,

This morning when I went down ma said I looked so sick I ought to go back to bed, so I came up to the boys room, read my Bible and French and some in the Tribune. Did my chamber work, sweeping and dusting the boys room nicely. Ate my breakfast, fixed some peaches for tea, and put some ham to boil then I read the two Tribunes, helped ma get ready to go to Olean, bathed and dressed me, and played backgammon with Kate until

the Torrence girls came. Soon after Sarah Orton, her cousin, Maria & Ellen took tea with us. I made one undersleeve and helped get tea. Then we all went to the river Sheldon and Harry going with us. Then we went to Mr. Wheeler's and finally came back to Mrs. Parish's. Sheldon came up with Marie and I and here I am.

Sunday, May 28th,

Saturday morning I was up in time to read my Bible, French and sabbath school lesson before going down stairs. Went to the store for some eggs and Sheldon brought them up and took breakfast with me. Worked busily until three and went to conference meeting with ma and Kate at that hour. We had a good meeting and one I trust that will profit us all. From church we went to Mr. Torrence's where we took tea with Sarah and Lucy Octon, Maria & Ellen, Henry & Sheldon. Sarah and Lucy came up and spent the night with us. This morning before church I only had time to read my two chapters. In the morning Sarah and I sat in the boys seat as they had invited us, but Sheldon was not well enough to come out. In the morning Mr. Octon preached from Exodus 18th chapter - last three verses. I had three little girls - I ought to have said four - from Millgrove and I trust I shall be enabled to do them some good. They are very queer looking but notwithstanding their souls are just as precious. When I had heard my class I went over to see Sheldon. He looked sick enough and I combed his hair, fixed something for him to take after his medicine and then went over to Ellen's, ate some dinner and made a bowl of gruel for Sheldon. In the afternoon attended church and yet I cannot remember the text although I know the substance well enough.

Came home and laid down some time, then got up and began to write in my journal. Before I had finished Sheldon came and I have been taking care of him, helping get tea, clear the table, &c.

Monday, May 29th,

Had a nice time reading my Bible and French, then washed dishes, swept &c. When my work was done laid down on the lounge and read the Tribune. Then I helped get some breakfast for Sheldon, Kate, Carrie and I, read 81 pages in Prescott's Ferdinand and Isabella, bathed and dressed, combed ma's hair and have just finished a letter to Julia Runyan. Sewed on ma's green dress until nearly dark, then listened to a story by N. W. Nellis and read in the Tribune.

May 30th,

This morning I was again up in time for my French & Bible. Helped sweep the sitting-room, run on the facing to ma's dress & basted in the sleeves. Darned the stockings, ate my breakfast and went down to

Ellen's. Cut a pattern for my slippers, came home and read the Tribune until about two. Ellen came up and I cut her slippers and mine, combed ma's hair and dressed myself. Mother, Ellen, Henry and I went to Olean leaving Pet at Mrs. Stevens. We called at Mr. Adam's, Mr. Pope's and Mr. Cowles' beside running into nearly every shop. Met Mrs. Stone at Mr. Cowles and she pertly promised me she would come to visit on Thursday. Miss Bessoe was also there and they both walked to the village with us. Got some galion for our shoes and two shades of silk to work them. Sheldon came up with us and is going to sleep here. I am rather blue & do not feel very sleepy so I intend to read some to-night although it is now eleven. Read my French and some in Ferdinand & Isabella then sought rest.

Wednesday, May 31st,

This morning Ellen called me at six. I dressed hastily, called Sheldon and we were soon at the breakfast table. Sheldon and I walked up to the watering trough and when I came home I read my Bible and finished the chapter on Aragon. Made our beds, fixed my basque and began to fix a muslin dress but before it was done bathed, dressed and went with the children to a caravan. It was the first time I had ever been and of course my curiosity was much excited. Beside bears, lions, tigers, elephants, camels &c. they had Gen. Tom Thumb and a man without arms who played on the accordion, base viol and triangles, fired a pistol, shot off an arrow &c. The wax figures were very untrue to life but the animals pleased me much of course for they were "God makes" as Jack used to say. Hiram Smith went in with me and Abram took mother and Carrie. I was dreadfully tired and went in and stayed with Mrs. Adams until William took up me and Fidelia. Then we came home and Kate and I have prepared rhubarb for two pies, made two loaves of cake and put some peaches to soak. I am so tired I hardly can keep open my eyes or sit up but I want to read so much. I only looked over the Tribune a little and Sheldon came in so I bathed his head with spirits of Ammonia & camphor and when I was done went to bed.

Thursday, June 1st,

This morning I called up all the family, made up two beds and swept both of the rooms. Dusted them, made Sheldon's bed, and four quarts of ice cream. I helped get dinner & after that bathed and dressed me. Drew the patterns for my slippers, basted them on the toes and worked one too. Sewed all the heels together, pressed them and basted them on for Ellen and beside ran around the house until I was so tired. Ellen Parish came up before dinner and Ellen Stone. Stone came up for her, and I went down with Ellen P--. The rest of the evening I was glad to be as quiet as possible. Sheldon and I talked a long time of life's troubles and vexations of which we were fain to conclude we had our full share.

Friday, June 2nd,

Ed woke in the night and even woke me by his vomiting. He was sick all night and I of course hardly slept at all. This morning I rose at six feeling horribly but Ed was so bad I must needs do something for him. Fixed soda, spearmint and ginger tea but seemingly with little effect. Finally he got to sleep, and I went to the barn with Kate. We washed the inside of the carriage, painted the outside, and varnished the curtains. I went down to Mr. Alderman's for the varnish and while we were working as hard as we could Henry came up and began to swear and scold at us both in such a way as defies description. I bore it silently - merely replying in as few words as possible to a direct question. And this the treatment woman must receive at the hands of those who should love and cherish her because she does what man is too indolent or hateful to do. They may boast of American chivalry but while my father and brothers load me with curses and abuse it seems but a bitter mockery. But of one thing I am confident - no man shall ever call me wife and be to me what my father has been to my poor mother. He is a Deacon of the presbyterian church, yet he neither rules his own temper or his own house. He has in many respects been a father only in name. That sweet verse Like as a father pityeth his children &c. ever falls upon my ears like a blight. Twenty-two years of my life have passed yet not one incident of pity have I ever had from my earthly father. If God had been as hard towards me I should long ere this have been beyond the reach of mercy. To him we can go with every sorrow but to my natural father never. He has made religion hateful in the eyes of his children and while he has promised to train us up for God his home influence has lead us toward hell. He has treated our poor mother with such hatefulness as no sinner who is a gentleman would use toward his wife, has been silent or cross almost invariably when we asked him questions that it was his duty as a father, let alone his obligations as a Christian - to answer kindly and fully. He never had patience enough to teach us at all and what I do know I have not learned from him. I do not write this in malice, but coolly and deliberately as my sober conviction and when this house is cold in death, I would that he should read these pages that perhaps he might cause fewer scalding tears to flow than he has thus far done. I would not excuse myself too much, but when a child has all her life long been accustomed to hear her father's voice raised in angry debate with the wife of his busom, and the children she most unwillingly bore him, knowing too well what treatment they should endure, when her childish excuses have been spurned until she would sooner stand beside the still trees, that can neither speak or think than be in his presence, and feel that she was safe from the sound of angry voices, can she help feeling bitterly the want of some one who would never treat her thus? Oh, life sometimes seems a thorny road indeed but after all I know my Heavenly father careth for me and that often bears up my heart and brings the glad smile to my life notwithstanding the chilling influences around me. I did not

think of writing this but out of the abundance of the heart, the mouth speaketh.

Came up from the barn, finished my work and laid down until dinner. Read my French and Bible and after taking a bath laid down and read the Tribune until I fell asleep. Woke and dressed me but Ed was so sick I did not like to leave him alone so I told Kate and Carrie to go down to Ellen Parishe's and I would come to tea if I could. Put the pattern on my slipper heels and soon after went down to Ellens. Found a letter there from Hen Krupp. I was quite glad to hear from her again. After tea I walked in the yard with Sheldon and the girls. Came home about nine and got the children and myself to bed as soon as I well could.

Saturday, June 3rd,

This morning the boys rose at five and I about 1/2 an hour after. Picked up the things in the sitting-room and bedrooms, built a fire and read my Bible. Before I had finished my French Kate came down stairs sick. I fixed her some Tosgate's cordial and finished my lesson. Sheldon then came down and he was too sick for breakfast. I went to the barn with him to show him the carriage and then down to the gate for a walk. Came back, dressed Carrie, made the beds, made a sponge cake, smoothed out four pairs of undersleeves, began a collar for Kate that she might see how to work it, read my s. school lesson and some in the Tribune. Washed and dressed Carrie and myself, took a nap, mended two pairs of gloves, made a pair of flowing undersleeves, and sewed a little on my slipper heels. Mrs. Woodruff made a short call and Kate came home tired and sick. In the evening Sheldon and I took a walk, and then the children did not get home until 1/2 past ten so I was up till twelve.

Monday, June 5th,

Yesterday we breakfasted late so that all might eat together. I did my work & got myself and children ready for church. It was two o'clock by the time we finished dinner. I took Carrie into the bedroom and we laid down until four. I read part of the doings of the General Assembly and two chapters in the Bible. Carrie and I went to five o'clock meeting. It is needless for me to write much of what took place when I came home. What with Kate's fretting and crying, keeping everybody waiting to comb her hair when she knew supper was ready, and might have done it before, Henry and William fighting, &c. &c. my comfort was not entirely uninterrupted. I wish I might never hear her tell again about her whole supper being spoiled. Is it any worse for her than the rest? By her constant fretting about trifles she spoils nearly all the comfort of my life and renders all about her irritable and unhappy. But she is so angry if I even try in as kind a way as I can to show her this that I have been trying of late to say as little as possible when she begins one of her tirades. She grows worse and worse

and what she will do I know not. No one can always be pleasant when any one is for ever fretting at them. Oh, how weary I am of it. I sometimes feel almost willing to die that I might be at rest. But I wish to say in sincerity Thy will not mine oh Lord be done---

This morning I rose at 1/2 past five. Kate helped me make ma's beds and ours, swept the sitting-room and bedroom. After breakfast she went to Olean and I washed the dishes, swept and dusted the kitchen and dining-room, washed all the chamber furniture, made Sheldon's bed and Carrie helped me make a sponge cake. Came into the sitting-room, heard her reading and geography, read my Bible and French and took a short nap. Got dinner and washed the dishes, bathed and laid down a short time. Dressed me and wrote a letter to cousin Kate and one to Lyon. Went down and got tea. Ellen Parish called on me and when she was ready to go she rode down with William, Carrie and me. We went to Olean and saw Maria Woodruff in the street. I asked her to ride and she went to the Depot with us. Ma came home with us. We found Sheldon here and I had a long a talk with him. He did something the other night that both grieved and offended me. I told him so plainly and he said he was sorry and would never do so again. I shall see now whether he will keep his word. I presume he means to - but I have my doubts on the subject. After he went to his room I read quite a long article on the Dove case in Boston and went to bed tired and sad.

Tuesday, June 6th,

This morning read my Bible and French, then called Sheldon and we ate our breakfast. Carrie and I went to the store with him for some dried apples. After I came home I helped ma sweep the dining-room and kitchen, dusted the rooms, did the chamberwork in three rooms upstairs and fixed some sauce for dinner. Bathed and laid down as my head felt so badly I was unfit to read or sew. Dressed, combed ma's hair and attended to the dinner. After dinner read the Tribune and a long while in the Eclectic on Mr. Cousin. Mended a pair of white hose and went to the village. Called on Sarah Kent and found the poor girl suffering sadly. I could but be thankful that I was not in her place. Took tea with Ellen and called on Sarah Rice. Came home early and went to bed in order to be up early this morning.

Wednesday, June 7th,

I did not wake so early as I intended but my Bible and French were read before breakfast. I got Carrie up and took her down stairs to see pa who came last night after we had gone to bed. I did the chamberwork and went down to see the new books. There was a quantity of s. school and hymn books and my Thesaurus, and Hugh Miller's last work, and Fanny Fern's and Alice Carey's and Myrtle Wreath. I am going to bathe and dress me then sit down for a great read. And I had it too a good part

of the day. I helped get dinner and went to prayermeeting but I read Myrtle Wreath long before dark and then sat me down to Fanny Fern's last volume. Mother wanted me to go to the village on an errand but I rode back and read until after ten.

Thursday, June 8th,

This morning rose in pretty good season but after reading my Bible and French laid down again for I was so sick at my stomach I felt unfitted for anything. Did my chamber work and went to the store with Carrie. Sheldon and I picked some currants and took them off of the stems. After I came home mother and I made four kinds of cake and some pies. I iced the delicate cake and helped about the dinner. Came to my room, bathed and laid down. I woke with the same nauseating feeling in my stomach but I mustered resolution to dress me. I combed ma's hair and faced Carrie's dress. Read Fanny Fern until I had finished it then called on poor Sarah Kent who is again very ill. Went into the store and then into Ellen's. Her people returned from Cin. while I was there and very glad indeed I was to see their joy. Attended prayermeeting and when I came home found Sheldon here. Showed him my new books and read page after page until before I thought it was eleven o'clock and after two.

Friday, June 9th,

This morning waked Carrie and while we were dressing ma came up and wanted to know if we would like a walk. Of course we were willing enough to go to the store for what she wanted and when I came back I helped her clear the table and put the pantry in order. Did all my chamberwork well, heard Carrie's lessons and went with Sheldon to Olean. We went to the Depot for some yeast, got ma's bonnet fixed, and took dinner at Mr. Adams'. Kate is enjoying herself pretty well & I was so glad to learn it. When we came home ma was pleased with her bonnet and I, after smoothing her hair and trying it on, came up stairs and took a nice nap. When I went down combed her hair, cut and filled the waist lining to a wrapper and came up to read my Bible. My other books have been neglected to-day but I feel so badly I am going to bed early in order to wake early. After tea Carrie and I went to Mr. Parishes and saw their portraits and Ellen's new things.

Went over to the store and Sheldon wanted us to go to the river. It was rather wet but he put us up on a high tree and there we set for some time. He came up with us and I read to him and Pet in Fanny Fern. It was half past ten so I did not get to bed so very early after all. But I was sorry for him he had the blues so and I am afraid I was not as kind to him as I ought to have been. And I am afraid----- How careless I am sometimes of people's feelings.

Saturday, June 10th,

This morning I read my Bible and French and then Carrie and I walked up to the watering trough. After breakfast I helped ma make her bed, swept the sitting-room and dining-room. Then I dusted, came up and did my chamberwork, swept and dusted the boys room, hall and front stairs and then went down stairs and made some floating islands ma helping me put the islands on. Then we went to the store and I saw my dress and parasol. I was not just suited with either and Henry talked so I shed such tears as I have not in a long time. God help me to be patient and bear what I must.

Came home and after dinner took a bath. My head troubles me so I feel unfit for anything.

I managed to fix Carrie's chemise but did nothing more. In the evening Ellen (who had been here to tea) went with William and I up to Mrs. Smith's and brought Jen home with me. I wanted to talk with her about Eugene and tell her never to marry him unless she learned to love him better. It would be perjury methinks to wed a man when you sometimes could scarcely endure his embraces without a shudder, when the thought of living with him were hardly endurable. I don't believe that I would or could do such a thing. Yet we never know what we would or could do until we are tried. I sometimes hate myself utterly for giving way to temptation. When God is so kind and good how can I even grieve him?

Sabbath, June 11th,

This morning I did my chamberwork, washed Carrie all over, dressed her, combed ma's hair, dressed myself and read my s. school lesson. Jennie went to their church. Mr. Orton preached from Isaiah 2nd chap. 2nd & 3rd verses. After s. school I went into Sarah's until the last bell rang and Jennie went to church with me. The text was in Titus but I cannot tell where. Since I came home I have been lying down feeling badly but have just bathed my face, combed my hair and read my Bible. Ellen was gone so I helped ma get tea and when we were through Sheldon came. We sat by the window nearly all the evening & while we were looking out at the rain there came one of the most vivid flashes of lightning I ever saw. I was nearly blinded at first and a thing very unusual with me in a storm frightened. Mother came up and wanted me to sit away from the window. We closed it and I read awhile aloud then we talked about the right and the wrong of things and of the course we should pursue. I trust it will benefit us both.

Monday, June 12th,

This morning read my Bible and French and picked up my dirty clothes before breakfast. Then I went through the usual routine of Monday morning. When my work was done went down a few minutes to see Ellen. We went to our store and put the boys room in order and into Mr. Parishe's to get nuts & candy. Came home, heard Carrie's lessons and helped get dinner. Cleared the table, fixed the dining-room and took care of Dickie. In the afternoon I cut ma's wrapper and in the evening I rode to the store with ma, Carrie and Will.

Thursday, June 15th,

Tuesday I was very sick and suffered more than I have before since I came home last fall. I felt almost afraid too & through my mind was continually passing this sentence - Through the dark valley and shadow of death. But some chloroform relieved me so much that in the afternoon I was able to have Mrs. Adams, Mrs. Blakelee, ma and Kate in the room. After they went Ellen came up to see me. Yesterday I was better. Old Mrs. Percival came to dinner and Ellen called in the evening. I read the Second Series of Cloves' work and was quite interested in it. Today I have read my Bible and sewed some on ma's dress. My head feels too badly to read much. Mr. Orton dined with us and (Mrs. Orton) Mrs. Warden came up with Mary a little while after dinner. Ma sent me up stairs to bed and I have just got up and combed my hair. It will seem good to me to be able to go about once more and I hope I shall be tomorrow.

Saturday, June 15th,

Yesterday I worked hard to help ma finish her dress and when it was done laid down and slept. Maria Scofield took tea with me and as soon as we were alone we took Carrie and went to the village. Stopped at the store, called at Mr. Percival's, on Jule and Charl and on Ellen Parish. Went into the store again and tried on shoes, got some almonds &c. Sheldon helped me bring up my things and I read him part of my visit to Randolph. This morning I read my French, did my chamberwork, dusted the sitting-room, made jelly cake, almond cake & some almond cookies for the first time. Ma helped me but I did not get done in time for dinner. Then I went to the store, got some trimming for my new bonnet that is to be and Sheldon helped me pick some gooseberries for tea. Came home so very warm combed ma's hair and then took a nice bath and slept a little while. Dressed me and have read my Bible, s. school lesson and lined and trimmed a bonnet. Mrs. Scofield came up before dinner and has been spending the day with us. The birds sing gaily but my poor head aches too much to enjoy their melody. Attended to the tea, fixed a box and read most of the Evangelist.

Sunday, June 18th,

This morning took care of Dickie, did my chamberwork, combed Kate's hair &c. Attended church in the morning and heard Mr. Octon preach from Luke 2nd chapter 14th verse. After s. school we hurried home as there was every indication of a shower. It did rain some before we got here but not enough to get us wet much. This afternoon I have read a little book called Small Sins and finished the Evangelist and took a short siesta. Went to five o'clock meeting. Mr. Orton preached from "I beseech you brothers by the mercies of God" &c. He was somewhat affected as he spoke of leaving us for a time and his remarks were quite good.

After I came home read hastily a s. school book called Real & Unreal. Read some in psalms and retired early---

Monday, June 19th,

Rose in time to read my Bible and French and to go to the store for Henry's clothes before breakfast. Swept all the other side of the chambers, dusted up stairs and down, helped wash the dishes, made a sayo pudding and two cakes for Carrie one of which I iced, set the dinner table, made some sauce and helped get the dinner on the table. Kate and I cleared the table and washed the dishes, then I bathed and dressed me. Combed ma's hair (but before this I laid down & read the Tribune). In it there was a very strange letter translated from the Russian. I had a nice time reading but failed to get asleep. After tea called on Miss Cooley and the Percivals. Sheldon, Kate and I went in the carriage with Carrie to ask the little Stevens girls to come up and take tea with her.

Tuesday, June 20th,

Read my French and Bible, did my chamberwork and took a short ride with Carrie and William. Kate, ma and I together have put a new valance on the lounge and made a new linen case for it. I bathed and dressed me this morning and have been lying down but had a very warm uncomfortable time of it. I have felt miserably all day and my poor back is so badly off.

The little Stevens girls and Katie a binie Parish came to see Carrie and what with sewing on the chair cushion and getting tea I was busy until early dark. Read some time in my School and School Masters and then ma wanted me to go down and ask up the Percivals. This I did and finished the second chapter of the book I was reading - then went to bed.

Wednesday, June 21st,

Rose early, read my Bible and French, called Carrie and helped her dress, then we went up to the watering trough for a walk. Came back, did my chamberwork, helped sweep the sitting-room and made some floating islands. Bathed, sewed a little on the chair, fixed my drawers and mended my stockings. Did a sum for Henry, ate my dinner and dressed me. Went to prayermeeting, and then Sheldon and I rode a mile and back. Called for the Percivals and brought up Mary & Charl. Dr. and Henry brought up Sophia, Jule and Sarah. They have all been here to tea and to-night Fidelia and Miss Bessoe have come.

Thursday, June 22nd,

It was so late last night before I went to bed that I did not rise until breakfast was nearly ready. Did my chamberwork &c. Finished my slipper heel that I was working yesterday, made some caps for my muslin dress and helped Miss Bessoe about fixing it. After dinner I ripped my white dress that Charlotte made all to pieces and have cut some new caps for it. Combed ma's hair and then came up here to bathe. I have not accomplished very much but I am tired enough. Laid down a few minutes and then dressed me. Went to Olean with Henry and Fidelia. Got a dress and some muslin for ma and stopped at meeting on my way home.

Friday, June 23rd,

This morning I did my chamberwork and sewed on Will's coat until ten. Bathed and dressed me and went to Mrs. Scofield's to spend the day. Sheldon came up to tea and I made him a beautiful boquet of their roses. Mrs. Scofield helped me fix my coat and worked the button holes so I finished just at dark much to my joy. Went down to the store and cracked some nuts for Maria and myself, then came up home as fast as I could. Attended to pa's tea & came up to my room. After reading my Bible I got to bed as soon as possible.

Saturday, June 24th,

This morning after doing my chamberwork I grated lemons for three pies then bathed and dressed me. Made the caps to ma's dress, some under caps for myself, fixed the sleeves to my lawn dress, put a pocket in that and my dark one - then went to the store. Got some things for myself and called on Ellen a few minutes. Came home with such a headache. After tea put on all my things and laid down until Sheldon came up for me. We went to Olean and got our bonnets and then up to the Depot. Henry went down with some milk, and wanted us to come and have some ice cream. It had not frozen at all and after waiting until 1/2 past ten we started for home. It was very dark and rained most of the time but we arrived safely.

Sunday, June 25th,

This morning I did my chamberwork, took care of Dickie and read my s. school lesson, then dressed myself and helped ma and Kate. Mr. Orton is gone and we attended church at the Methodist house. Mr. Leek preached us a very good sermon from the last four verses of the 7th chap. of Revelations. Came home and ate my dinner, then read a chapter in the Bible and laid down until about time for the five o'clock meeting. Read six chapters and went down to church with Kate and Miss Bessoe. Ten came as soon as we reached home & I have come up for a little time to be alone & write in my journal.

I went down and sat in the front door and was reading the Advocate when Sheldon came up. He sat down by my side a little while and then we walked a short distance. When I went to the door with him we sat down on the step and talked a long time. Kate talked very angrily to me when I came up --- but oh, how much more I needed kind and gentle words. I was sorry to have kept her awake but how could I tell her so when she poured out such a torrent of unkind words upon me? How little she has ever done towards making me gentle God knows.

Monday, June 26th,

This month is nearly gone and another Monday is almost gone. The shadows are fast falling around me as after the weary labors of the day I sit me down. When the usual morning work was done I went to the store for ma and called at Mr. Newcomb's for some leather. After I came home I spread my plaster, bathed and dressed me, then worked on ma's dress until noon. Dinner through I read two psalms and a little in the Evangelist. Then I laid for a long time with my head throbbing so that it seemed almost impossible to rise. But the children came home with their berries and I had to help pick them over until tea time. And then my mouth smarted so I had very little comfort with my berries. Miss Bessoe and I went down to our old house and dug some violet root for my mouth - and then with Ellen and Maria went to hear Miss Holly lecture on Anti-Slavery. She used good language but her gesture were so affected it really disturbed me. The upturning of her eyes and then protruding them so far, I suppose she thought would be irresistible. To me it was disagreeable and ludicrous but I was interested notwithstanding. It was very sultry and I had after I came home to take John's bed apart and make it over. About eleven I was much to my gratification - ready for sleep.

Tuesday, June 27th,

This morning the sun was streaming into the windows when I awoke, as I left the blinds open last night. Rose about 1/2 past five and went into the parlor chamber to read and pray. My chamberwork has greatly

increased of late. I had this morning three beds to make and the slops to empty for three rooms. After breakfast I sat down and cut the trimming for ma's waist and now we are all getting ready to go for strawberries. I dread it for the sun shines so hot we shall suffer dreadfully from the heat.

We started before nine and came home before six, having picked thirty-nine quarts of strawberries before they were hulled. We picked them all over under the trees and I was delighted to bathe and comb my hair. After tea I read some in the Tribune. Took a short nap on the lounge and when Sheldon came up got some berries for him. We all went up on the house and stayed some time - then as soon after as I could I went to bed.

Wednesday, June 28th,

Rose this morning feeling so sick that I have not cared much for anything. I did my chamberwork and picked up the things in the sitting-room and since I came up have read my Bible. Made the caps to my white dress &c. Helped about dinner and after I had bathed read a story to the girls, and dressed me. Mended a shirt for Ed and fixed a book muslin skirt for myself. After tea went down and helped Mr. Warden ring the bell for our prayermeeting & read a little book called Lincoln Green while waiting for the people. After meeting Ellen Parish who had been up to our house to tea, Miss Bessoe, Kate, Sheldon and I went to the river. When we came home Sheldon gave me a letter from John Thomas. I was surprised to receive it. He seems not to have forgotten me yet neither have I forgotten him. Although I love to hear from him I am almost sorry he has written again to me.

Thursday, June 29th,

This morning I felt pretty well and was soon ready to sit down and sew. I have made my delaine skirt and finished my white dress. Came in to read my Bible and when I had done laid down a little while. The boys said to-day that Sheldon had told pa that he was going away. He told me the same some time ago but wished me to say nothing about it. Henry wanted me to go to Tionesta but I believe I cannot in an open wagon. He thinks of staying there & John will go into the store after Sheldon leaves. How we shall all miss Sheldon and I more than the rest. But all will be well in the end I doubt not -- We cannot always live together so we may as well part now -- perhaps.

Dressed me and worked on my dress until tea. Went down to the store for some things. While there Eli Smith took me a short ride and I went over for Ellen's talma.

Friday, June 30th,

Last night went to prayermeeting and Sheldon came up with Miss Bessoe and I. He only stayed a short time, and I was soon in bed and asleep. This morning I was down stairs by six and made two loaves of soda cake before breakfast. Did my chamberwork and then sat down to sew. I have finished my skirt and my dress and got the outside of my cape pieced. I made the sauce for dinner and have just put John's room in order and picked up my things. Laid down a little time bathed and dressed me & after tea called at Mr. Wheeler's, Mr. Parishes' and Mr. Percivals. Ellen and Maria called with me at the last place. Found Eli and Jennie there and so with Julia and Charlotte too made out quite a company for the lecture of Miss Holly. We were all disgusted with her and pleased to hear Mr. Leek answer some of her foolishness. Sheldon came up with Kate, Miss Bessoe and me and it was midnight by the time we were ready to sleep.

July 1, Saturday,

This morning I was down stairs by six o'clock and soon knife in hand I was cutting off the thick stalks of rhubarb for pies. Came in and helped prepare them then ma and I made the dressing for the chickens. I swept the boys room and John's, dusted them and helped ma sweep both rooms or rather halls. Bathed and then made the caps for my delaine dress. Helped get dinner and Abram and Fidelia came up to dine with us. After dinner I slept a little, read my s. school lesson and my Bible. Fixed ma's hair, bound Carrie's skirt and put on my bonnet strings. It is now nearly night and I mean ere long to rest myself by trying to make up for the hrs I have lost this week by setting up beyond my time. Read in the Evangelist to Miss Bessoe until Kate and Fidelia came home. Helped get tea and soon after went with Miss Bessoe, Carrie and Augusta to the village. We dug some violet roots for Miss B. and cut a nice bunch of roses in our old yard. Stopped at the store and got a blue sash for Carrie and then Sheldon went with us to a large stump fire in the field. The flames flashed upward, and sent their ruddy glow upon us while thick clouds of smoke vainly tried to darken the pale faced moon, that looked lovingly down from a glorious blue sky. I thought it would have been a fitting scene for an artist's pencil to depict as we sat and watched the devouring element. Sheldon remarked it suggested the lake of fire - but thank God we have time to make sure our escape from such a fate if we will but trust in him.

Sunday, July 2nd,

Last night just as I was coming up stairs the bell rang and I found Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler at the door. They stayed till ten so after all I did not get to bed very early. After breakfast I went into the boys room and had a serious talk with Carrie. Poor child! She seems to be

getting irritable and selfish and I tried faithfully to show her the evil tendencies of her own heart. Then I had ma's hair to comb and Kate's, my chamberwork to do and my hair to dress &c. Mr. Leek preached a sermon from Nehemiah 8th chap. 11th verse. It was for the Bible course. When we reached the church both of our seats were full but Eli Smith gave us one much to our satisfaction. Went to s. school and after I came home I read two chapters in the Bible and s.s. book called Kitty - Beginning to Think. Have had a short nap and a very pleasant afternoon alone by myself. Combed my hair and sat down to write but am now going to dress for five o'clock church as the bell is ringing. After tea I read some in the Evangelist and we all sat on the doorstep until quite late as Henry had come up to see us as he was going to start for Tionesta in the morning. I called him up stairs and gave him my small daguerreotype and could not help feeling sorry for the poor boy as he talked about going. Sheldon was up stairs with the girls and we spent a long time on the roof enjoying the cool moonlight.

Monday, July 3rd,

Went through the usual wearisome amount of sweeping, dish washing &c. this morning. Sewed on ma's dress and some on my cape beside fixing my drawers and putting some of my things in Henry's. Helped about dinner, cleared the table, brushed out the dining-room, helped wash the dishes, bathed and laid down a little while. Then I dressed me and have combed ma's hair and am sleepy as ever. Laid down on the sofa and read in the Evangelist before tea and the Tribune after. John came in and asked me to ride so we went in the carriage intending to take Jule and Charlotte a ride. Eli and Jen were there so they could not go and I spent a most uncomfortable evening with my hat and shawl on and had no ride at all. Came home without feeling very amiable and found Sheldon with the girls. He stayed some time and as usual we sat a little while on the steps of the front door. The moon was bright and the sickening heat had given place to a refreshing coolness.

Tuesday, 4th of July,

The anniversary of our national birthday has come. My heart does not beat very joyously for a cloud rests on our beloved country that I fear we may break angrily above us. Oh, our Father keep us beneath the shadow of thy wings is my prayer. My own horizon too seemed overcast somewhat. Three years ago today I was surrounded by my school friends & the day passed pleasantly enough. In the evening I was proud and I had almost said happy. One year from that day my heart seemed almost turned to bitterness when after twelve months separation I was again with those friends. He who one year before had been so kind and affectionate, and who had the next day buried his face in my lap and shed so many tears at parting - was again with me. I shed no tears then because I could not. Pride and anger were in my heart as he sat beside me and I have wondered

since how I could restrain my tongue and talk so calmly when I knew what I did of him. I thank thee oh, my Father that thou hath power to still the raging passions of the human heart and that thou didst permit me to lay my head quietly upon my pillow and fall asleep so soon after that last _____.

It is all past now -- the loss I felt for him is gone -- he was all unworthy of it, and I crushed it from my heart and scarcely ever does his name pass my lips or dwell in my thoughts - but I fear now my heart has grown harder and more selfish. I am sometimes weary of life -- but I mean not to be.

This morning I have read my Bible and French and helped ma what I could. I don't feel like renunciating but will stop here lest the tears blind me.

I set myself resolutely to work and fixed a dress for ma, set the dinner table, made some sauce and helped ma about a jelly cake. After dinner I bathed, laid down and read the Tribune and when I rose I combed ma's hair and dressed me. Fixed my white dress and drew Miss Bessoe's collar pattern. Took Carrie & went to Mr. Parishes' to spend the evening.

The children had fire crackers, fire balls &c. Sheldon came over and sat on the steps with us and about ten we came home. It was warm we went up on the house and stayed until after eleven. We did not say much either of us for we both felt too badly, and I have reproached myself to-day for not being more cheerful when he was so sad.

Wednesday, July 5th,

The black clouds of yesterday have not yet descended to water the hot and thirsty earth although we have wished it so much. Last night Miss Bessoe was obliged to go home and this morning Kate and I have been sweeping &c. After the house was in order we made three lemon pies and then came up for a cool bath. I read my Bible and French and have had a nice nap in my nightdress on the lounge. Went down to comb ma's hair and John gave me a letter from John Thomas. He has heard from Frank Moore and informed me that fears are entertained in regard to him. I hope they may prove groundless. Took tea at Mr. Parishes' with Kate & the Stevens girls. After tea went to prayermeeting and then came home alone. Sheldon came up with Kate and I went with up on the roof. Kate was being much vexed and talked so angrily that my real sorrow for having kept her awake so long was somewhat diminished. If she only could know how cross she is I believe she would do better.

Thursday, July 6th,

It seemed last night as though I never could get to sleep but I did at last and was down stairs by six o'clock. I read my Bible, took care of Dickie, did my chamberwork &c. Then I worked until eleven with Kate fixing a cushion for a chair. Bathed and read my French and since dinner we have worked until 1/2 past three and have just finished the chair. Oh, how tired I am! Laid down and slept until nearly tea time and before I was dressed ma brought me a letter from Tanner. I have never received one since I refused him until now. He does not blame me for anything I have done, but says that I never by word or look gave him cause of uneasiness while in his presence. And that when we began to correspond he only looked upon me as a friend but that my cheerful frank way of writing had at last won his love. I wish it had been in my power to have made him happy -- but I could not do it by becoming his wife, for I did not - could not love him enough for that.

Went to the village and called a moment on Ellen and at the store. Attended prayermeeting and came home and went to bed as soon as I could.

Friday, July 7th,

Rose about six o'clock and helped Kate make two loaves of cake. Then Carrie and I went down to the old garden and picked currants enough for two pies. Sheldon helped me dig some horseradish but I forgot to bring it home. Helped ma make two pies, read in the Bible and took a bath. Finished two letters, one that I had begun to John Thomas and one to cousin Kate beside writing to Mrs. Forham, Frank Marvin and Julia Runyan. Took a short nap and combed ma's hair. Sewed the buttons on my basque and dressed myself. After tea I called at Mr. Percivals' and Mr. Parishes'. John and Sheldon took Ellen, Charl, Jule, Mrs. Hammond and I up to Mrs. Smith's. I spent the night with Ellen and oh, how hot I was.

Saturday, July 8th,

This morning the sun poured into our room and it was so sickening, but after dressing and going into the parlor I was some cooler. Ellen soon called me to breakfast and I stopped at the store for an umbrella then made my way home through the sun as well as I could. The work was about done and I have read my Bible and fussed around a little. Made some cord and basted on Kate's basque, then I worked on Ed's coat until dinner time. Since then I have bathed, read in the Tribune & tried to keep cool &c. Much to our satisfaction we have had one good shower and to enjoy it I went out and let it rain on me until I was quite cool. Combed ma's hair, Kate's and mine, dressed me, cut the cake and went to tea.

Thursday, July 13th,

Little did I think so long a time would elapse before I should again take up my journal but we little know what time will bring forth. Sunday I felt miserably sick and as we had no preaching I only went to s. school and 5 o'clock meeting. Sheldon came up as usual to spend the evening. Monday I managed to get up and go through the usual morning routine but I was taken so sick I had to go to bed and stay there the rest of the time. With some assistance I got dressed & went down to Mr. Percivals as Jule and Stannard were going in the morning and I felt as though I must see them. The two following days I was mostly confined to my bed but succeeded in reading my School and Schoolmasters by Hugh Millen. To-day I have been so busy. We made current pies, fixed a jelly cake, made two tapioca puddings, roasted a pig &c. Mrs. Rice, Fidelia and Jennie were here. To-night I am very tired and I fear shall not soon lose the effects.

Monday night at Mr. Percivals' I learned that Mr. Gail was dead -- crushed instantly by a fall. Poor fellow! After all that has passed I could but feel for him and when I thought that the arms that once had enfolded me, the life that had met mine, were cold and silent in death I could but weep. I remembered too as he laid on the lounge one day and looked long and earnestly in my eyes he said "Lib I shall never live to be old." Alas! it was all too true! x x x x Last night I had a letter from Cousin William who is to be here this week and to-night one from Hen.

Friday, July 14th,

This morning it was nearly eight o'clock when I got downstairs. I felt so miserably the night before I knew lying in bed would help my back. Picked up the things in the sitting-room, did my chamberwork, helped Kate up &c. About ten I was bathed, dressed and sewing. I have been very busy indeed since. When I came up stairs I had Ed's coat done beside the button holes, ma's hair combed and the sitting-room dusted. Ma swept it because she expected Mrs. Wheeler. Came up stairs and read my French and Bible. After tea called at Mrs. Comstock's, Mrs. Keyes, Mr. Parishes, Mrs. Rice's and Mr. Howe's. Sheldon went with me to the last two places in search of Mr. Van Wert to paper. Ellen called but was gone before I came back.

Saturday, July 15th,

This morning I did my chamberwork and Kate helped me make some Shrewsbury cake. John and I went to the store and got Sheldon to go into the old garden with us. We got three pints of currants and enough cherries to make a pie. The boys helped me pick them over and when I got home Kate and I stoned the cherries and I helped ma make three pies.

Bathed and read my Bible and was just beginning to put on my things when ma said William had come. Dressed hastily and went down to welcome him. Shortly after dinner the boys went to the store and I have just read my s. school lesson and French. It is quite warm and I feel both nervous and unhappy. I cannot ride as I wished and things seem so ugly. Laid down and slept a little while and after combing ma's hair and dressing me I read in the Tribune until the boys came up. We walked some time in the yard and while sitting on the front door step Warren Lillibridge came up. Carrie, Kate, William, Warren, Henry and I went down and called at Mr. Wheeler's as Ed Octon was there.

Sunday, July 16th,

This morning I did my chamberwork, took care of Dickie, read my Bible, combed ma's hair and dressed for church. Ed Orton preached for us. His text was in Acts, 26th chapter 18th & 19th verses. Only a few years ago we were all at school together -- that is at the same time -- now we are growing old I fear.

After s. school Sheldon came up to dinner with us and again through the hot sun we walked to the church. Ed's text was from Malachi 3rd chapter 18th verse. He preached us two very good sermons to-day and I hope we shall profit by them.

Came home very tired and dusty, so I took off my clothes, got me some cold water to drink & took a foot bath, then laid on the lounge, read in the Bible and went to sleep. Soon the bell rang for five o'clock meeting and I dressed and went.

Just as I stopped writing Sheldon came up. He, Carrie and myself took a walk to the burying ground and had a long, serious talk there. Went up on the house after we came back and before we came down Henry, John, and Cousin William came up. We retired after eleven some time.

Monday, July 17th,

Rose in time to read my French and work a little before breakfast. We worked hard until ten, when I came up and laid down. I was so tired and sleepy that I could not help going to sleep after reading my Bible. When I got up went down into the parlor and read one of Alice Carey's stories, to Henry and Cousin Will. Helped wash the dinner dishes and have just been taking a nice bath that has made me feel so much better. The thermometer stands above eighty and it is very dry. After reading some time in the Tribune I took a nap -- then mended five pairs of stockings and partly sewed the braid on a dress skirt. Attended to the supper & helped take care of ma who had a violent headache. Read The Two Visits - by Alice Carey to William and then stayed with ma while he went to the village with Kate. About 1/2 past nine I started for the

Depot with William, Henry and Sheldon. I had a good talk with William going down and we waited at the Newhold until the train came. Went over and bid William good by, then came home directly. Sheldon and I rode on the back seat and Henry drove. We were all too tired to say much, so we were very quiet. Found Kate sitting on the door step. She told us that ma had been very sick ever since we went away and of course I was some time in getting to sleep so it must have been about two when I entered the "Land of Nod."

Tuesday, July 18th,

Mother still continues very ill and the first thing I did was to go to the village for her. We have done our work, made some pudding and cake, and taken care of her. Ed Octon called a short time ago and just as he went Fidelia came. I have stolen up stairs to have a few moments quiet and read my Bible.

Helped about the dinner &c. Came up stairs and was nearly asleep when Sheldon came. He stayed an hour or two and we played around and took care of Dickie it was so warm. I dressed me and finished putting on the braid on my tissue skirt and read a chapter in Ferdinand and Isabella. In the evening Dr. Bartlett and Mr. Wheeler & wife came up to see ma. She suffered less but was weak enough. She only ate a bit of toast cooked in milk and took some simple medicine her stomach was so sore.

Wednesday, July 19th,

This morning I went in and got mother's breakfast, combed her hair &c. Then we swept, made lemon pies, corn bread and were busy as could be till 1/2 past one. Since then I have bathed, read one chap. in Ferdinand, two in the Bible and taken a nap. The thermometer stands at 86 degrees in our room when the blinds have been closed all day. Helped mend a large pile of stockings and after tea went down with Maria Scofield to female prayermeeting. Stopped a few moments at the store and at Mrs. Scofields' then hastened home to take care of mother. Got her to bed, and Sheldon helped me weigh some peaches and I got him a bowl of iced milk.

Thursday, July 20th,

It was late when we went to bed last night and of course we cooled off some. But this morning it was as warm as ever. I did my work up stairs and down then laid on the lounge a little while and read my Bible. Have been working on my slippers and reading in Ferdinand and Isabella. Ma has seemed to feel weaker and in more pain than since Monday. We don't give her much but ice water and some such simple thing -- How we long for rain. Have taken a bath and a good sleep as Maria

came up to stay with ma. Finished my slippers & made some biscuits for tea. Spent the time after that in taking care of ma until nine. Heard Sheldon and Kate coming up the hill so I hid under a tree to frighten them but they spied me in my resting place. We sat up some time to enjoy the cool air, but I was asleep nearly as soon as my head touched the pillow. Really one cannot help being sorry when they have to get up to such hot days -- Thermometer with the blinds closed 99 degrees.

Friday, July 21st,

Hot as ever -- drying more and more -- people looking sadly warm and sweaty, wonder how it will be thus. I spent the first hour getting ma's breakfast and taking care of her. In addition to my usual chamberwork helped Kate sweep the chambers on the other side of the house. We made three loaves of cake and were getting ready to go up stairs when Sheldon came with a quarter of mutton. Played around with him as usual then helped Kate put some to bake for dinner. Came up stairs & read my Bible then had to run down and take care of Dickie. Read a chapter in Ferdinand and Isabella, rested a little while, attended some to the dinner and have just put some ruffles (that ma whipped for me) on a pair of drawers. Took a nice bath. Laid down and read another chapter in Ferdinand and when I got up I put the collar on Ed's coat and sewed some on his pantaloons. After tea went to the village and had Sheldon help me pick some currants. Before we were done Miss Besoe and Miss Wade came, so I had to hurry home after going into Mr. Hopkins' and finding he could not fix my slippers. Sheldon came up and helped us pick over the currants and then for a long time I sat with him under the birch trees. We shall miss each other sadly when separated but I know it will be better.

Saturday, July 22nd,

Last night I passed very restlessly and felt so sick when I woke but there was no help for it so up I got and went to work. I made blanc mange for ma, made four beds, swept, washed dishes, combed ma's hair, helped make some soft custard &c. Ellen went off and we had thought to have a still time. I came up to rest me a little and when I went down she had come and everything was in confusion. Oh dear!

In the afternoon I finished Ed's pantaloons, mended my black silk aprons, read a long chapter in Ferdinand and Isabella and dressed ma's blister. Came up stairs and wrote a letter to Hen and had partly finished one to Jennie Casey when no very gentle summons from Kate reminded me that there was something to do below. We put a new dressing on ma's blister and fixed her to bed as well as we could. By that time it was too late to write more and I quietly replaced my materials and went to bed.

Sunday, July 23rd,

This morning rose soon after six and worked busily until 1/2 past nine. Then I read my s. school lesson and dressed for church. Mr. Potter preached for us. His appearance was far from prepossessing but his sermon was a pretty good one. His text was in Hebrews 12th chapter 2nd verse. He tried to point out the necessity of ever looking unto Jesus. Would that we all felt the need more!

This afternoon has been far from a pleasant one to me. It was about two before I could get my things taken care of and my dinner eaten. Then warm and tired I laid down and tried to rest. My mind was filled with such thoughts as should find no lodgement there Sunday to say the least. Weary of the ineffective struggle I changed my place and read several chapters in the Bible and the s. school papers. Then I rose and dressed me and sought my journal hoping to drive away some of the troublesome thoughts that rise. Earth seems resolved to claim her dues of me on Sabbath. Some times I can rise above it but to-day it seems to me I am sorely tempted.

Read a little in the Temperance paper and went to five o'clock meeting. Mr. Porter spoke of his trials and hardships in Potter Co. He thought we had so much to be thankful for. I could not but remember how often I have felt as though I could not live here longer. After tea read some in the Evangelist and while I was reading Sheldon came up and stayed till ten talking.

Monday, July 24th,

We rose this morning at five and have been so very busy ever since. We swept, dusted, washed dishes, got breakfast and dinner, took care of ma, sewed some on the pantaloons we are making for _____ &c. &c. It was just about two when we came up stairs and I have had the luxury of a fine bath and have read my Bible.

Thursday, July 27th,

After working busily all the morning I dressed me and went to Mr. Parishes' where I stayed until about four. While there I nearly made a sack for myself. The many fatigues and vexations I have endured since ma has been sick had worn upon me so much that I thought I should feel better to go away a little while. But I felt very sad while there and when I came home and found Kate crying and ma looking as though she had not a friend in the world it was rather discouraging. Just as tea was ready Charlotte and Mrs. Magill called -- But I will not attempt to describe the vexations of that night. When I undressed me and sat in the window it seemed as though my heart would burst and for a long, long time I laid on the lounge trying to compose myself for sleep. And when

I woke I had to get up and go to the village in the hot sun --- We did our work and then went down to the old garden and had Sheldon and the children help us pick some currants. When we came home John helped us make the jelly. I had a little time to rest me, read my Bible, bathed & dressed me, then went with ma to Olean. In almost everything I met with ill success but I tried to restrain my feelings. Ma stayed all night at Abram's. When I came home found Sheldon here. We talked a little while and then I went to bed and managed to sleep some. Felt sick when I woke but soon got up and helped make cake, sweep &c. Greatly to my satisfaction I have got myself washed and dressed cleanly and have read my French. Laid down and read two chapters in the Bible & one in Ferdinand and Isabella. I mended two pairs of white stockings, finished my white sack, ate my dinner, helped Kate get ready to go with Abram as soon as he came with ma and when I came to our room it seemed very pleasant. I read another chapter in Ferdinand as I do not expect to have time to-morrow and I am anxious to keep on with one chapter a day. Slept a little and am now dressed for the afternoon. How delightful it is to have such a quiet afternoon!

Put some quilled ribbon in my summer hat and was taking care of the boys things when Mr. & Mrs. Wheeler came to call with Mr. & Mrs. Coues.

Read in the Tribune, called a moment at Mrs. Scofield's, Mrs. Newcomb's and Mr. Parishes'. Went to prayermeeting and when it was out John, Sheldon, Ellen and I rode nearly to Olean. She is intending to leave for Avon to-morrow. We got home a little after eleven and I was not long after snugly laid by the side of sister Carrie.

Friday, July 28th,

I was sleepy enough this morning and as I knew I was not needed I slept until seven. Then I did my chamberwork, swept ma's bedroom and sitting-room, made some blanc mange &c. Came up stairs and have bathed and dressed, read my Bible and French. It is a beautiful day and I mean to enjoy it if I can. I got my things to-gether and cut the wadding and lining for my cape and basted it ready to quilt. Attended some to the dinner and we had a good one. Abram and Kate came when we were all done and had to have their dinner. While they were eating Mrs. Wheeler and Mrs. Stevens came but they only made a long call. I quilted the collar and an eighth part of my cape, read some in the Tribune and then came up stairs and spent this evening alone and in darkness. I had the nervous headache and just such a feeling in my side, stomach and arms until I was almost beside myself. Such nerves as I have!

Saturday, July 29th,

This morning I did not rise until about eight and then my eyes refused for a while to perform their accustomed office. I laid down a

short time and they felt some better. Did my chamberwork, quilted a little while on my cape and went to bed till dinner time. My head felt much better and I helped Kate make some floating islands and a cake for to-morrow afternoon. I have only read in my Bible to-day on account of my head. Having taken a nice bath & changed my clothes I hope my headache will desert me. Combed ma's hair, dressed me and sewed on my cape until about five. Went down to the store, got me two pairs of drawers and some silk to quilt my cape with. Called on Ellen Parish a few moments and came home to tea. This evening we have been alone and I have written a letter to Julia Runyan and read in the Tribune. It has rained finely to-day and looks some as though it might again. I am glad I feel better than I did last night.

Sunday, July 30th,

Rapidly the summer months are passing away and soon they will give place to Autumn. The falling, fluttering leaf will be covered with the fine white snow and many of us, like the short lived leaf will have fallen also. Death is abroad in the land, claims his victims among the high and the low. In to-day's Tribune was an account of the death of Miss Fillmore -- daughter of the ex president. She was my own age and died so very suddenly. Teach me my Father in Heaven to be also ready for thy coming. As soon this morning as I could get done with my work I went alone and read my s. school lesson. Then I read four chapters in the Bible and some in the Evangelist. Dressed ma and went to the Methodist church where I heard Mr. Leek preach from this text, Acts 2nd chapter 44th and 47th inclusive. I succeeded in paying good attention most of the time but did not think it much of a sermon. The s. school was unusually full and to me was interesting. Came home, took care of all my things and ate my dinner.

Laid down and read in the Mother's Magazine and slept a little. I went to the five o'clock meeting and Sheldon came up to tea so we all spent the evening talking as usual.

Monday, July 31st,

Rose at five, called John and we rode on horseback. Stopped at the store for Henry's clothes and Sheldon got on John's horse and rode a little way. Came home and worked about the house all day (I meant all the forenoon) only while reading my Bible and French and quilting some on my cape. Kate and I washed the dinner dishes then came up stairs. After taking a nice bath I finished Isabella and Ferdinand as far as the 1st vol. goes. I was so interested I read two chapters on the conquest of Granada. It always occupies a good deal of time to comb ma's hair, dress me &c. I however finished quilting my talma the first time. How long it does take!

Wrote to Prof. Alverson and Mrs. Hibbard and then read in the Tribune until the girls came. Sheldon was with them and we all went to see the stump heap burn. Miss Bessoe came up in the five o'clock coach and will remain with us some time.

Tuesday, August 1st,

This morning Kate and I made two loaves of cake and three apple pies. While I was attending to them I read my Bible and French. As soon as I had them out of the oven I went to the store. Got some meat, silk &c. Since I came home I have made a silk apron for ma all but gauging it around the top. It is trimmed with one row of pointed velvet and one of plain and looks very pretty.

John and I took a little horseback ride and I retired quite early.

Wednesday, August 2nd,

It rained so nicely last night! And then this morning it was so nice not to have the sun shine. I rose about six, and helped some about the breakfast. Then I did my chamberwork &c. Dressed me and started to call on Mr. & Mrs. Smith, but we saw them passing and did not go. Cut out two pairs of cuffs, and made a silk apron for ma. I was so tired I had to lie down a few minutes, bathed and dressed me and was making my cuffs when Mr. & Mrs. Smith and Mr. & Mrs. Wheeler came to call. They stayed until tea time and now I have just come up stairs. Alas! I have only read my Bible for I have had no time. Went to female prayermeeting and then Kate, Miss Bessoe, Ellen, Maria, Sheldon and I walked to the river.

Friday, August 4th,

Yesterday I read my Bible and French before breakfast and after doing my chamberwork, taking care of Dickie and helping ma make three pies we went to Olean and I spent the day at Stone's. This morning I read before breakfast again and sat down to sew as soon as I could. I had to go to the store for some things and so went in to bid Mr. Parishes' people good by. After all it is night and not much is done to my dress. Went with Miss Bessoe and Carrie to the store and the boys came up with us. Sheldon stayed until quite late playing with John.

Sunday, August 6th,

Yesterday after working around the house from 6 till 9 o'clock as fast as I could I bathed and put on my clean clothes feeling much refreshed. Cut out some work and sewed a little but cousin Whitmore and Fidelia came to dinner and in the afternoon we all went to Fidelia's to tea. Went to bed as soon as we could after coming home. Only read my Bible yesterday but hope to have more time ere long.

To-day Ellen was gone and we had all the work to do. Went to church and heard Mr. Leek preach from this text, When the wicked cease from troubling and the many are at rest. Our S. School was quite large and I enjoyed the time spent with my class. I had my things to take care of when I came home, my dinner to eat and to help about the dinner dishes. Have just read four chapters in my Bible and am hoping to have a quiet time this afternoon.

Thursday, August 10th,

Days have passed, days of pain and mental suffering since last I wrote. Monday morning before I had helped about all the work I was taken sick and have not quite recovered yet. I have read 15 chapters in the second vol. of Ferdinand and Isabella and every day in the Bible. I have fixed Carrie's basque in the neck and to-day beside working some about the house I have finished my doublegown that Miss Bessoe has been making for me. I have it on now and it is going to be very comfortable I believe.

Mother, father and Carrie started for Tionesta [Ticonderoga ?] Wednesday morning. She felt very badly to leave me and I have been writing a letter to her to-day. Re'c a letter from William Harper and one from Mr. Forham to-day. Ellen has gone out of the house for good. Miss Bessoe is staying with us. Last night Nelson Butler and Sheldon came up to see us. To-day we have been alone and it is so nice and quiet here. In the evening the girls went to prayermeeting and left me with the little boys. Sheldon knew I was alone and came up to stay with me until they came.

Friday, August 11th,

Have read my Bible, French, Ferdinand & Isabella and looked over the Tribune. Worked about house a good share of the day and have beside cut fifteen towels and hemmed four. Cousin Whitmore went away to-day. Miss Bessoe still remains with us. I had a letter, catalogue and papers from Mrs. Hibbard to-day. My teaching prospects seem rather dubious at present.

Saturday, August 12th,

Last night attended a temperance lecture by Prof. Fairfield. He went over the same ground that Neal Don did last fall at Deposit.

We all stopped at the store got some eggs &c. Sheldon came up with us. He helped me grate some lemons and this morning Kate and I made bread, lemon pies and California cake. She was taken sick before they were all baked and with the work to do and running up and down stairs with her things, getting dinner and washing the dishes I had a hard time

enough. My ankles [ankles] and head ached so I did not enjoy lying down much. Read aloud to her two chapters in the Bible and one in Ferdinand and Isabella and have succeeded in hemming one of my towels. Kate grew worse and I spent my time in applying hot water and giving her warm baths -- hemming two more towels during the intervals. Then there was the supper to get, milk to skim, dishes to wash &c. When these matters were accomplished gave Kate a hot sitz bath, made her bed and got her into it. After I sat down and read aloud to her. Sheldon came up shortly and I read to them both in Fanny Fern. Then he helped me fix my fire for morning and soon after went home. Again I read aloud and finished the chapter in Ferdinand and Isabella that I began in the former part of the evening. Went to bed so weary.

Sunday, August 13th,

This morning the first thing I did was to put our room in order & get Kate out on the lounge. This took me about an hour and then I went through the usual morning routine. Came up stairs combed Kate's hair, made two beds &c. Read some in the Evangelist and tried to rest but my back pained me so I did not enjoy it very much. Then I got some dinner for the boys, Kate and Miss Bessoe. Went to s. school through the hot sun and here I am again.

Finished reading in the Evangelist and after lying down I had milk to skim, supper to get, dishes to wash, John's bed to make, Kate to attend to &c. When I was done I combed my hair and sat down to read to Kate. Sheldon soon came in and about ten I had the pleasure of laying my weary self upon the pillow----

Monday, August 14th,

Oh, what a weary day this has been to me! Called John as soon as I got up to go for Mrs. Lynch. Built the fire, gave Kate a pill and got her a warm iron, skimmed milk, fixed the cream to churn, washed all the things, worked the butter, and did not have time to stop at all until about two o'clock. I had never seen to the churning before. Kate was sick and fretty, the children scolded and quarrelled and with my foot & back aching so I hardly knew what to do. It seemed to me I could hardly live through it but I did and after bathing I read two chapters in the Bible, one in Ferdinand and Isabella aloud to Kate, and went to sleep. I have dressed me as well as I could, for I have the supper work yet to do. I shall not try to read my French I believe until we get a girl for I am so sick and tired all the time I feel quite unfitted for mental exertion. The morning my time for French has to be all given up to house work now.

Wednesday, August 16th,

Yesterday we had an Irish woman to work for us, and we made pies and cake and preserves and in the evening ironed and made almond candy. We were so tired we hardly knew what we were about and after the boys had gone out of our room I was glad enough to go to bed. To-day we finished ironing, swept seven rooms, made two kinds of cake, sauce for pies and yeast for bread. We rested us a little, bathed and dressed and then I made biscuits for tea. Soon as I was done eating I went to prayermeeting and have been fixing the fire &c. since I came home.

Thursday, August 17th,

Rose at 1/2 past five and built the fire. Kate and I made four loaves of bread and three pies, got breakfast and washed dishes &c. About ten William and I went to Olean. We called at Mrs. Lynch's to see about a girl, rode up to Fidelia's and then went three miles across the river into the woods to see if the girl would come. It was an awful road and I was so tired all the way! Bought some envelopes for Sheldon, a table cloth for us and a cord and tassle for my new wrapper. When I got home found a good letter from Jule Runyan. Rested a short time and then we got tea and have washed the dishes. Hope to be alone this evening.

Miss Bessoe stayed with me but I began to write to Tanner. In a little while Sheldon came in and of course my writing was put up. I finished hemming a towel and we all went to bed in good season.

Friday, August 18th,

Kate and I got up before six and did our work as soon as we could. By nine o'clock I was ready to sit down. Hemmed six towels, mended the stockings and cut off a hdkf. before dinner. Miss Bessoe and I washed the dishes, then I bathed, read my Bible and dressed me. Kate and I called on Mrs. Comstock, Mrs. Alderman, Mrs. Parks, Mrs. Wheeler and on the Percivals. Came home and got tea as soon as we could and when we had eaten I rode a little way with Sheldon while the girls were getting ready to go. They went to Olean and I washed the supper dishes then came up to my room and have at last made out to finish a letter to Tanner that I began more than a week ago. It seems to me I have no time at all to read any more.

Saturday, August 19th,

This morning we had pies and churning to attend to beside our usual work. I succeeded in making six pairs of hose and fourteen towels. Read my two chapters, then I made biscuits and helped get dinner. After the dishes were washed I bathed & laid down. I made no attempt to read

or sew as my eyes are swollen and weak. We had a very pleasant call from George Wheeler and wife, then got tea & washed the dishes. Mr. Williams is here painting and the whole house is in confusion apparently.

Went to the store and while there got a letter from cousin Kate. It was a sad one, and when I had read that Sheldon gave me the Tribune containing news of Henry Sheldon's failure. It may affect us very much and it will Allen Sheldon. He felt very badly and while we sat talking Henry came in. We did not any of us say many words but Henry jumped over the counter and struck Sheldon a cowardly blow in his face. Oh, God that a brother of mine should seem so base and low in my sight as Henry did by that miserable act. He deserves punishment.

Sunday, August 20th,

My eyes have been so sore I have only read my two chapters in the Bible. We had so much to do we were late at church, and I did not hear the text given out. A stranger filled Mr. Leek's place or rather supplied it for his discourse was a miserable apology for a sermon. George Wheeler and wife went to s. school and were a great assistance in singing. This afternoon I have spent mostly lying down as I was afraid to read. I have just been down getting tea. Have not seen Sheldon today and don't see what has become of him as he was up last night and promised to come home with me from s. school.

Monday, August 21st,

This day has been wholly spent in working hard about the house, except a little while in the afternoon when I bathed and laid down. It seems so miserable to drudge my life out so. I have read my two chapters and that is all. My eye is swollen too badly to use, were I not so tired.

Tuesday, August 22nd,

This morning I attempted to open the boil that has formed on my eye, but after nearly fainting I gave it up. Spent an hour and a half in hunting up a washerwoman, but finally found one. During the time I was gone I stopped at the store and got some syrup and some eggs. Came home and got breakfast then Kate and I made five loaves of cake and washed all the coarse clothes. We picked up the things in the woodshed and swept that out, washed the breakfast dishes and got dinner. As soon as we had washed the dinner dishes we did our chamberwork and varnished two bureaus and two washstands. Dampened the clothes, bathed and laid down to rest a little while. Built the fire, combed my hair, got tea, skimmed the milk & washed the pans, helped Kate fix some apples for pies and when I had done my tea finished the ironing. Then I helped wash the

dishes and washed a piece of oil cloth to put on the cellar bottom. Came up stairs and brushed my teeth & nails. I have read two chapters in the Bible and that it seems to me is all that amounts to anything. I may do wrong to think so but I grudge the time so given to menial employments that my mind needs so much. Give me patience oh, Lord and strength! I know I am taxing my physical energies far too much. How can I help it? I am so very tired all the time. But this afternoon my eye broke and I ought to be thankful for that.

Wednesday, August 23rd,

Last night was kept until nearly eleven fixing my letter box. Sheldon helped me some about it and it is now very pretty. To-day I have been working about house again until a short time ago. Beside being so tired and aching so I am so worried about the play house they are building for Carrie, and about how pa & ma will feel about Henry, Mr. Sheldon's failings, boys quarreling &c. I cannot rest with any peace. This world seems sometimes a very weary one.

Spent a very uncomfortable afternoon but in the evening went to female prayermeeting and after I came home read in the Tribune aloud to Kate and the boys. Sheldon came up with them and stayed until eleven. Our people did not come.

Thursday, August 24th,

This morning we rose at 1/2 past five as usual, and were enabled to get our work done by nine. We bathed and dressed us, and sat down in the forenoon! It really seemed a luxury, we have had to work so long. I mended all the socks but one & made a holder for the kitchen. Beside helping get dinner and wash the dishes I have hemmed nearly five hdkfs, and read in the Tribune. Read my Bible down in the parlor for it has been so warm to-day we have hardly known what to do. Just before tea the girl I engaged came. Shortly after Mrs. Wheeler and George Clark called. They stayed some time and we walked to the foot of the hill where we met pa, ma, Carrie, Mrs. Stowe and Hobert. Alas, for our visions of an easy time.

Friday, August 25th,

This morning I was up early as usual. We had the breakfast to attend to, chamber work to do, floating islands to make &c. I went down to Mr. Wheeler's to invite them here to tea. It was very hot and I spent a good share of the forenoon with Sheldon, sitting by the window in the store. Came home and helped about dinner, and helped fix two tables together and set them together for tea. Took a nice bath, read part of a good article on Mrs. Osgood and slept. Before I was dressed Mrs. Wheeler and George Clark came. Mrs. Adams, Mrs. White, Ellen,

Mr. Wheeler and Mr. Adams took tea with us beside Mrs. S- and son. What a wearisome time we had getting their children's tea, helping about the dishes &c. After they had gone John Vanvolkenberg came to spend the night. I came up stairs, have read my Bible and am going to bed.

Saturday, August 26th,

This morning we swept, dusted, made some cake &c. Fixed mother and Mrs. S. off and I was up stairs lying on the lounge reading my s. school lesson. I had read my Bible and fancied I should have a quiet easy time when Kate came in crying.

She called me into the bedroom and told me John was brought home dead drunk from Allegany! I was too much horror stricken to cry at first, but I have never cried such tears before. The awful disgrace it brings upon us. Father cried, mother happily was gone, and Kate and I cried the whole forenoon. I have no heart to do anything. What we shall do I know not. How little we know what a day will bring forth.

Tuesday, August 29th,

We have lived through the days that have passed and I am some calmer now. Yesterday I came down with Hobert and Mrs. Stone. I am staying with Fidelia who is sick, and have finished quilting my cape. I drove her up to our house to-day. Our people are feeling dreadfully yet. Henry is so obstinate and Mr. Wheeler has said he did not want John in the store. What we shall do God only knows but I try to stay my heart on him. I am sure that I have to pray better than I did and am determined to trust in him wholly, entirely.

Wednesday, August 30th,

Last night was up some with Fidelia and only was in time to eat after the rest were done. After putting her room in order I read my Bible, then sat down and made tape trimming until time to dress for the celebration. Abram took me to the village & I rode to Allegany with pa. It was very hot indeed and my mind was so much on other things I hardly knew anything that was said. Sheldon and I had a great time coming up, but at last we got aboard the cars and had a cool ride to Olean. Took the stage and reached home in good season. Henry started for Tionesta to-night. Poor boy! May God's blessing go with him. After bidding him good by we went to female prayermeeting. Since I came home I have taken a nice bath and hope to have a good sleep.

Thursday, August 31st,

Rose early and read my French, Bible and the August no. of Bernice Atherton before breakfast. After doing my morning work I began to sew

on my talma and have been very busy with it until just before tea. Combed ma's hair, bathed and dressed and have just come up from tea. Went to prayermeeting and Sheldon came up with us and brought a melon to eat. Finished my talma and sewed a little on some tape trimming.

Friday, September 1st,

Read all my lessons before breakfast and beside my chamberwork helped Kate make a loaf of cake. I made some sauce and dumplings for dinner, fixed the jelly cake and sewed on my black silk dress. Finished it all except the trimming and that I could not get. A poor woman has been here most of the day and I stayed with her while ma visited with Mrs. Weston, Mrs. Scofield and Mrs. Mersereau in the parlor. Put on the hooks and loops of my new doublegown. Helped about tea &c. At seven I was glad enough to escape up here. Wrote a letter to Ellen Parish.

Tuesday, September 5th,

Saturday I wrote to Mr. Hibbard, William Harper, Frank Mersereau & cousin Kate. In the evening we went to Mr. Ruggles. I was taken sick before I went and have been sick ever since. Sunday I spent lying on the lounge. I read the Advocate and Evangelist and some in the Bible. Sheldon spent part of the afternoon with me and in the evening Kate read aloud to me. Monday I read my Bible and the Tribune, hemmed a pair of drawers and made some tape trimming. Sheldon came up in the evening. To-day I have read one chapter in Ferdinand and Isabella, two in the Bible and some of Bernice Atherton. Made two shirt busoms, combed ma's hair, bathed and dressed me. We have the hottest weather I ever knew and it continues until we are worn out almost. In the evening wrote a letter to Lyon and had just laid down on the lounge to read when Sheldon came in.

Wednesday, September 6th,

This morning I read my French before breakfast. Made John's bed, helped Kate fix some plums to pickle and sewed on Will's shirt until about eleven. Bathed, read my Bible, one chapter in Ferdinand and helped ma mend the stockings. After dinner I took a siesta and then dressed me and went to Mrs. Mersereau's with Kate and Carrie. While there I made one stick of tape trimming and since I came home I have had a letter from Prof. Alverson, taken care of my things &c. Read the Tribune and part of the Cabinet.

Thursday, September 7th,

Rose with the sun & read my French, did my chamberwork, swept and dusted the sitting-room and bedroom, helped make a tapioca pudding and made the sauce then sewed on Will's shirt until eleven. Made a bosom

for John's shirt and put it in, then laid on the lounge and took a short nap. Read a chapter in Ferdinand and Isabella. After combing ma's and Kate's [hair] and dressing myself I sewed on Will's shirt until dusk, read two chapters in the Bible and went to prayermeeting. Sheldon came up with me and I made a little tape trimming while he was here. In the afternoon the cat bit Carrie's leg. I note this as ma feared it might be mad.

Friday, September 8th,

This morning Kate and I washed the dishes, swept &c. Mother and Maggie washed out some things. We helped get dinner and then fixed the things and set the table for tea. We worked very hard until about 1/2 past one. I managed to read my French and Bible and have bathed and fixed my white dress for this afternoon. Read a chapter in Ferdinand and took a nap. Dressed me and went down to the parlor. Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Magill and Sophia Percival spent the afternoon and took tea with us. Finished Will's shirt, sewed a little on my cape trimming and read my French lesson. Sheldon came up and stayed a short time.

Saturday, September 9th,

This morning rose early and went down to the store for some beef. Sheldon walked up with me and I showed him our five trees full of delicious peaches. Helped make some pumpkin pies, swept both halls and the front stairs, helped sweep the kitchen, ironed Ed's shirt, my skirt and two chemises then bathed and got ready to sew. Put in the bones and sleeves to my pink & lawn dresses, cut out two pairs of stockings and basted them together, bathed and dressed Carrie, combed ma's hair, took a nap, read two chapters in the Bible and one in Ferdinand beside my s. school lesson. I have just fixed over my drawer as it was in great confusion. Kate and I got tea and washed the dishes, then dressed us and went to Mrs. Percivals' to spend the evening as Mr. and Mrs. Robinson were there.

Sunday, September 10th,

This morning our girl was gone and we had all the work to do. I read my Bible, dressed and went to hear a tract agent. He preached from Isaiah 59th chap. 18th verse. Attended five o'clock service. My time beside has been mostly occupied about house.

Monday, September 11th,

Last night Sheldon took tea with us and spent the evening. It was late when he went and we had to get up early on Kate's account. I helped her off and then did all the chamberwork and sweeping up stairs, beside helping sweep the kitchen and dining-room. Then we washed the

dishes, dusted, boiled the clothes &c. &c. Margaret did not come as she promised and I was so out of patience. We had a very small washing & I intended to have the clothes starched and get the ironing done tomorrow. But every thing almost has hindered and it was near three o'clock before I could come up stairs. I have succeeded in reading my Bible, French and Ferdinand and having taken a bath and dressed me I shall at least feel cleaner if not less tired. Sewed on the stockings I cut Saturday, combed ma's hair and helped get tea. After we washed the dishes John & I took a horseback ride and called on Louise Stevens. Came home and went right to bed.

Tuesday, September 12th,

This morning I rose and had Carrie dress her so that she could go down with me. Helped ma get breakfast and wash the dishes. When all my work was done came up to my room with Carrie. I found her books and had her recite in arithmetic, geography, spelling, reading and writing. While she got her lessons I read my Bible, French and Ferdinand. Ma helped me finish my stockings and I sewed on my drawers until dinner time. Helped ma get dinner and wash the dishes then bathed, took Carrie, laid down and read the Tribune aloud to her. After dressing combed ma's hair, then sewed on my drawers until dark. Margaret came to get tea &c. much to my satisfaction. Fixed the tomato soup & came up stairs. Played backgammon with John until nearly nine. Sheldon came up then and I sewed some on my tape trimming while he and Carrie played give away. I have no time to write letters and am getting behindhand again. If it were not for the sewing!

Wednesday, September 13th,

Read my Bible and French then went down and helped ma until breakfast. Did my chamber work &c. Sewed on my drawers until nearly twelve. After dinner spent some time lying down as I had a bad headache. Have read Ferdinand and the Tribune, trimmed my bonnet and attended to the supper. Went to prayermeeting and when I came read a long story to Ed, John and Will. Sheldon came up to help me fix my flowers and we talked a long, long time together.

Thursday, September 14th,

This morning rose before six. Bathed and dressed me, did my chamberwork, and then went with pa and Ed to Olean. From there we went to Little Valley to the Fair. There were a great many people there, and we had a serious time. It began to rain just as Greely rose to speak and it ended it for a while. I am too tired to write.

Friday, September 15th,

Slept nicely last night and did not rise until seven. My head has been feeling badly two or three days and to-day I have only read my Bible. This morning I cut ma two long nightdresses and that took me until ten. I have been to the store for some buttons, sewed some on my drawers & some on ma's nightdress. Mr. Barnes called here this afternoon just as I got up. Helped ma dress and then dressed myself. John had built me a fire and I am hoping to write some letters by its cheering warmth.

Finished the one I began to Henry the other night and wrote one to Prof. Alverson. Sheldon came up and I finished my drawers while he played give away with her.

Saturday, September 16th,

This morning I made two kinds of cake, some custard and helped ma make some pies. Did my chamber work, read my French, laid down some eggs & heard Carrie's lessons. Then I sewed on ma's nightdress until about two. Took Carrie and went to Mrs. Scofield's, got Maria and went to the river. Stopped at the store on our way back and Sheldon cracked us some nuts. When I came home found Mrs. Halbert and Mrs. Comstock here. So I bathed & dressed as soon as possible and helped Maggie get tea. Then John and I had a nice horseback ride. It is a beautiful night but so cold I had to bring in Kate's plants. I had a kind letter from Jennie Casey to-day and ma had one from Henry. He does not like Tionesta and I presume will come home again. It made mother and I feel dreadfully but I shall try to be as cheerful as possible. I knew the cool air, bright skies and green trees would send down a quieting influence into my heart. And in truth I felt happier for it and I hope Maria did too for she had been feeling lonely enough. Everyone has some sorrow - some trial to endure. Oh, God give me grace and strength to endure mine unto the end.

Joliet Wednesday May 16th [1855],

Twenty two years of my life have glided rapidly away and now I am standing in a place of trust. And of trial too I may say, for it is to try my powers to the utmost. Our school is a new one. Not a month has yet elapsed since teachers and pupils were strangers. Yet many cords of love have already bound me to my scholars. They are young, affectionate, and many of them ambitious and their eager faces turned toward me give me a great deal of real pleasure. And I am to wield an influence that shall tell upon their future destiny for good or for ill. Help me oh, my God to cautiously and prayerfully guide them in the right way. Let me not consult my own ease but their advancement and interest. I wish them not only to love learning but to love good and to do it.

Yesterday carelessly neglected my journal. I was busy all day but nothing of special interest occurred. Read a letter from Sheldon at noon. Harriet Little came home with me to learn something about her composition.

Just after tea Alvira Hardy came over and stayed until half past eight. I then began a letter to Sheldon and wrote till after nine. This morning rose at 1/2 past four, bathed, dressed, studied Orthography an hour and a quarter before breakfast. Then I fitted a chemise yoke, did my work and went to school. Was obliged to keep my analysis class to get their lessons. Came home in good season to-night, finished my letter to Sheldon and have done up three circulars to send to my friends away. The sky is beautifully clear to-night. I would like a ride with some good friend.

Thursday May 17th,

Rose about five bathed my face and went back to bed where I read my Bible and studied an hour. Finished putting my drawers in order, fixed my room and went to school. To-night Julia, Hodges & myself stayed and talked some after school and since I came home I have been reading in the Teacher & Parent. The Dr. and Bridget are both gone and it is quite lonely.

Friday May 18th,

The subject of Analysis interested me most deeply for some two hours before breakfast. I studied the book and thought about my class and finally concluded to try a little different plan and see if I could not interest them more. The result of it was I succeed better and made them understand it considerably better. We spent most of the morning in a general review and in the afternoon had speaking & compositions. I was exceedingly tired at night but went with Mr. Hodges to call on Mr. Loss's people. He came home with me and was here to tea - also a young physician from Pittsburg. I read some in the papers to the Dr. and went to bed.

Saturday May 19th,

Was up by five, swept and dusted my room, mended by stockings and parasol, fixed the inside to two lemon pies and went to the school house. We stayed until noon and when I came home I made another lemon pie before dinner. Bathed, took a nap and was dressed by four. It is too bad Saturday has gone so soon. Our meeting this morning was quite interesting. We talked on various subjects and chose our officers for the term. Mrs. Roberts was chosen Sec. and I president. I am afraid I shall make various blunders but will do as well as I can.

Sunday May 20th,

This morning bathed and combed my hair for church before breakfast. Mrs. Mc.Arthur had no girl so I helped her do her work, learned my S. School lesson, arranged my work, or rather room, and read in Pierre and his Family until time to dress for church. Mr. Loss preached on the Bible and S. School question in the morning and gave us a very good sermon. At noon Mr. Woodruff gave me a class of two which I hope will grow larger in time.

His text in the afternoon was Take no thought for the morrow - and several verses in connexion. When we look at this subject in the true light earthly things appear so small. Yet in a short time Satan leads our hearts astray and we become filled with vain thoughts and desires.

After I came home I undressed me and laid down in my room. Read the Bible and finished the story of Pierre. Have just come up stairs after eating my supper and helping Mrs. Mc.Arthur wash the tea dishes.

Monday May 21st,

Rose at 1/2 past four and when I had taken a good bath and dressed me I read my Bible studied Geometry and Analysis and after breakfast read several chapters in Teacher and Parent, sewed a little & went over to school. The day passed very pleasantly indeed and when school was out I stayed and talked with Mr. Hodges an hour. Came home and when we were done tea went up to Mr. Losses with Mrs. Mc.Arthur.

Came home, went up to my room and read until I was too sleepy to keep my eyes open, when I concluded it was the best way to shut them.

Tuesday May 22nd,

This morning was just like yesterday and to me it is a very pleasant part of the day. It is so good to be able to rise or retire just when you please, to have no one disturbed or no one to scold at you from morning till night. I do feel and I want to more and more that I am spending a very happy summer. Would that loving & beloved I might ever past through life. Yet I would ever be willing to acquiesce in all the dealings of that watchful Providence that has thus far guided me - This morning it was so hot at school I gladly came home and changed my dress for a cooler one. It has been so extremely hot I have suffered much from the heat, and my room feels like an oven. At noon I rec'd a letter from Sheldon. It is as kind as his letters always are to me. How much I would give to have him here this evening. I am all alone in the house and the busy sounds of life are all around me conveying a very sad impression to my heart. What are they to me - what am I to them. I have been sitting by the window reading Sheldon's letter and the

contrast between my situation thus alone and uncared for - and what it would be were he here to talk to me - and sympathize with me almost made me feel lonely. x x x When I came home to-night Mrs. Mc.Arthur was making her blue skirt and wished me to make mine - I got it, cut off the breadth and have run them up ready to hem. Two ladies called on us before tea. Dr. and Mrs. Mc- have gone over the slough to visit a patient of his who lives there.

Wednesday May 23rd,

At noon Mr. Grant, a minister of Lockport dined with us. When I came home from school I hemmed and overcast my blue dress skirt, read one chapter in Teacher & Parent, called on Mrs. Streeter and Mrs. Fish and went to bed.

Thursday May 24th,

Rose at 1/2 past four and after the usual bathing, dressing and studying began a letter to Sheldon and finished it by eight o'clock. It is a cool and beautiful morning and I must soon be on my way to school.

When I came home at night I sewed a little for Mrs. Mc.Arthur and finished correcting my compositions.

Friday May 25th,

Studied until eight o'clock, then went with Mrs. Mc. to find some trimming for our dresses. At noon took dinner with Julia at Mr. Casseday's. In the afternoon we had company at school. Called on Mrs. Howk and Mrs. Wilds on my way home. Put the binding on my dress skirt and the pocket in, and mended my stockings. Mr. Hodges made us a call and after he had gone I read a little to Dr. and went to bed.

It does seem so good to sleep after I have gone through with the fatigue of the day.

Saturday May 26th,

Before breakfast I wrote notes to ma, Carrie and Kate and when we were done I folded the package and put in Pet's pantalette and band. Arranged my room, mended my boots and then went with Julia and Mr. Hodges to ride. We were gone from nine until half-past twelve and a laughable time we had. After I came home sewed a little for Mrs. Mc.Arthur, bathed and dressed me and cut out the bands for three chemises. In the evening I read some in Teacher & Parent and went early to bed. Mr. & Mrs. Stone called - also Mr. Cowles & Mr. Hodges.

Sunday May 27th,

Rose at six and bathed before breakfast. I really had the blues and cried quite hard for some time. Read my Bible, the Chicago Evangelist & went to church. Mr. Cowles preached from this text Without God and without hope in the world, in the morning, and in the afternoon - This is the way walk ye therein. I went to S. School and had another class with mine. I was almost discouraged they acted so dumb - but Eugenia Spencer had a fine lesson. After church Mrs. Mc. came up to my room and stayed some time and now I am going to stay alone and read so I shall have a nice time I hope.

And I did. I read my Bible, the Evangelist and in Celebrated Persons by Rev. Dr. Sprague.

Monday May 28th,

I was up in good season - that is by 1/2 past 4, studied my Geometry and Analysis and spent some time making my chemise band. Put my room in order, and went to school early in order to copy some names. School has passed quite pleasantly and to-night I have rec'd calls from Mrs. Elwood & Mrs. Mc.Dougal, corrected my compositions and am going to try and write a composition or rather a letter.

Tuesday May 29th,

Beside studying this morning I wrote some in the letter I began last night. After school I helped make out a certificate for reporting scholars. I came home and read until nearly dark and was writing when Julia came in. Rec'd letters to-day from Hen & Sheldon.

Wednesday May 30th,

This morning after my usual studies read three chapters in Sir Astley Cooper on the Breast. Began it Monday night and have read 66 pages. Also finished Parent and Teacher. Since I came home from school I have been trying to fit my blue silk waist and have been down to Mr. Woodruff's for some soda with the Dr. & his wife. To-day noon had a letter from William Harper. It has been a pretty warm day to-day and is quite so now. Two of the girls came to me after school and seemed to feel very badly because some of the girls had treated them so badly. So runs the world.

Sunday June 3rd,

Thursday I was taken sick, and in the afternoon went out of school. Friday I was sick all day and sat up but little. I was able to read however and finished the Medical book I began. I derived many valuable

hints therefrom. Yesterday rec'd a letter from Kate. Answered that and wrote to Henry. Finished my silk waist, made the sleeves and fixed the skirt to my chally. Julia called on me and Mr. H. was in several times. I am better to-day but did not stay in Sabbath school it was so cold. Mr. Loss preached from this text. If meat make my brother offend &c. They came here to-day noon and did not much like it because I did not go to church. I like to see people have a little charity. Read in the Bible, read the Chicago Evangelist and in the evening 70 pages in Mary Lyon. I was exceedingly interested and I trust somewhat improved. Heard Mr. Howk on the Maine Law in the afternoon.

Monday June 4th,

This morning rose at four and a half. It was so cold I went back to bed, read my Bible and the preface, introduction and first chapter of Carpenter's Physiology. There are 1059 pages and I calculate to finish it by reading 20 pages a day this term. Studied Analysis a little and then went over the river where I purchased a pair of shoes and some lace undersleeves. Then I went with Mrs. Mc.Arthur to the grocery and from there to school. Every thing there passed off pleasantly. I went over to Mr. Doolittle's to dinner. Had a nice time and when I came back found a letter from Marian Harris. Mr. and Mrs. Loss came to school and invited us all to take tea with her this week or next. I went around by the old jail to see why Caroline Bucknell did not come to school. She had gone out with her mother and we did not see her. Have written a short letter to Frank Moore and Mrs. Mc.Arthur has copied it for me. I hope this time I shall find him.

Went down to tea, and then the Dr. took us up to his farm four miles in the country. We stopped and gathered wild flowers enough for a bouquet. Mr. & Mrs. Barber called with Mrs. Croly. I came as soon as they left and wrote a letter to Mrs. Mc.Intyre then went to bed.

Tuesday June 5th,

This morning I read my Physiology beside my other studies, made button holes in three chemises and began a letter to Sheldon. The school did very well but was not quite as pleasant as yesterday. I got a letter from Sheldon at noon. After school went home with Miss Doolittle and took tea there with Mrs. Aldrich, Mrs. Osgood, Mrs. Long and Mrs. Gardiner. There was a Miss Carey there from Oxford who felt pretty much important. Found Mrs. Spencer's card for me when I came home. The afternoon has been quite warm and pleasant. Wrote some in a letter to Sheldon and had a call from Mr. & Mrs. Woodruff.

Wednesday June 6th,

I felt badly this morning on account of not sleeping well as Mrs. M. wanted me to sleep with her and she was too restless and unhappy to sleep or let me sleep either. I read my Bible and 20 pages in Carpenter and that was all. School passed very pleasantly and I did not have to come home to dinner for Mr. Wilds came with an umbrella and took me home with him. Mrs. Mc.Arthur took dinner there and she and Mrs. Wilds came into school this afternoon. Since I came home I have felt very dull, but have corrected six compositions, called on Alvira Hardy who is sick and read some in Physiology. In the evening read or rather wrote to Sheldon.

Thursday June 7th,

Did not sleep very well and this morning had such a headache that I was forced to lay aside my physiology and go out into the air. Went over to the Boston Store and bought me a new muslin dress. This afternoon two of our boys were drunk. They are both in Miss Runyan's room. It made me feel awfully. I could not but think of the sad hours I passed when John was brought home drunk. Oh, even now it is too much to write it. I had a good deal of care as Mr. Hodges was gone a large part of the time. Then I stayed with the girls and heard them read their compositions. A great many of them are very dear to me. Had two very handsome boquets given me to-day. Brought one of them to Mrs. Mc.Arthur & the other I have down stairs. Mr. Hodges came in to call and I worked some while he was here & have just finished the 2nd chapter in Physiology. Went to prayermeeting and then to bed.

Friday June 8th,

Read in physiology until breakfast time and then went over to the school house and Mr. Hodges and I during the day made out 83 reports. We had company in school during the afternoon and as our school was out went over the river to school house No. 1. Here we had a teachers meeting which lasted until after seven. Stopped at Mr. Woodruff's and had some soda on our way home. I was taken violently sick with the nervous headache and had to go immediately to bed.

Saturday June 9th,

This morning I did not rise very early on account of my head, and have only read in my Bible so as not to make it ache. I have put my room in the best possible order, fixed my white sunbonnet and yellow dress, mended my stockings and boots, made a button hole for my gold straw, sewed loops on several of my dresses, put a cord around the neck of my green lawn dress and ruffled both of the caps. Beside this I have taken down my curtain & fixed that. This eve have written Kate a long letter.

Monday June 11th,

Yesterday a man from Wilmington named Porter preached in Mr. Loss's place. I went to both services and Sabbath school also. Julia and Mr. Hodges came home with us and we all went to hear an anti-slavery lecture by Mr. Stebbins of Rochester. I was awfully disappointed and very tired for we got home after seven and by the time we had supper I had to go to bed. I read in the Bible, got my lesson and read in the Chicago Evangelist. My pleasant evening alone reading Mary Lyon was sadly spoiled. To-day I studied Geometry & Analysis, read 20 pages in physiology and prospered very well in school. This afternoon Mrs. Mc.Arthur and I took tea with ten other ladies at Mrs. Woods. We had a good supper and a fine visit. Had a good romp with the children after tea and came home tired enough. I must go to bed to read for the toils of to-morrow. Oh, for grace to labor rightly and successfully.

Tuesday June 12th,

This morning I woke at four but thinking it too early to rise went to sleep and did not wake until 1/2 past five. I then dressed as soon as I could and by improving every moment I completed my usual duties. In school to-day when I could get a bit of leisure I corrected compositions and to-night by staying until after six I managed to get them all corrected and then we put our drawers and desk in order for to-morrow. I came home very tired and it was about 1/2 past seven when I had done my supper. Read a while in the Tribune and helped Mrs. Mc. fit her dress. Rec'd a Trib. from Sheldon.

Wednesday June 13th,

This morning I bathed, dressed, got all my reading done and went down town where I purchased a pair of shell combs. School has passed off quite pleasantly to-day except I had to keep one class. I got two letters this afternoon - one from Sheldon the other from John Thomas mailed at Cleveland. He will be here next week. It gave me strange feelings to know that. Mingled emotions rise in my mind at thought of him. I can scarcely be sorry to see one who so idolized me by word and act -- yet it will doubtless be far better for me -- for him not to meet. It grieved me to give him pain when he would sacrifice every thing for me - and then I think of his wife and child and know I ought not to hold such a place in his heart. Will God forgive me - guide me - keep me --

Since I came home I have been reading in the Tribune and having just finished came into the library to write. Began a letter to Sheldon but was so frequently interrupted did not finish it. Mr. & Mrs. Loss, Miss Richards and Tillie Manning called.

Thursday June 14th,

Read as usual this morning and beside finished my letter to Sheldon. School has passed quite pleasantly only my head has been inclined to pain me considerably. Mrs. Hardy came in to hear my reading class. Kate sent me a paper with an account of Henry's being taken up. I had to stay and hear my girls read their compositions to-night. I am growing more and more attached to them and should leave them with many regrets. How I hope to see them growing up honored and respected men and women and wish them to look up to me. May I be enabled more and more to do my duty towards them. May I ever feel that "Life is earnest, Life is real." I want to feel that I am living for something. May that something be to glorify God in doing good to his creatures. I want a warm, loving, gentle heart - ever ready to do & to dare for the right. Met with the people in the basement of our church for a prayermeeting. Much to my regret I am so tired at night I hardly know what is being said.

Friday June 15th,

Read & studied as usual and accompanied Mrs. Mc.Arthur in her search for dress trimming. School was about as usual. Mr. Cutter one of the school inspectors came in to two of my classes. In the afternoon we had fourteen or fifteen guests. When I came home found Mrs. Mc. in a hurry about finishing her dress and sewed an hour for her. We dressed us and were just ready to go out to Mrs. Barber's when Mrs. Loss came in. The party at Mrs. Barber's was a pleasant one. I became acquainted with Mayor Elwood and had a long conversation with him in respect to our school, side walks &c. We did not come home until after eleven.

Saturday June 16th,

It was half-past six when I rose this morning and I have read my Bible and swept my [room] only by this _____ When I reached here Mrs. Mc.Arthur came up and brought me a note from John. He was at the National and would be happy to see me at my earliest convenience. Just then Mr. Hodges came in and wanted me to go up to Lockport with him in the afternoon. He seemed very unwilling to take no for an answer and I told him I thought I could go. John came at nine and we spent the forenoon together. In the afternoon we went to the cemetery and for a long, long time sat on a beautiful slope. How strange had been, is now our acquaintance with each other. Shall I ever find again such devoted love? Shall I find again one who for long years will ever be the same? We came home and I went with Mr. Hodges. The evening passed quite pleasantly except I was very weary and could not help thinking of John. I knew he was anything but glad when we drove away, and I cannot bear to grieve him when he has always been so good and kind to me.

Sunday June 17th,

It rained so hard the night before we were forced to stay all night at Mr. Mannings. Came home as soon as we were done our breakfast. I dressed me for church and John came to go with me. The sermon text was in Matthew 7th chapter first six verses. It rained nearly all day long. We did not go to church again. John and the Dr. talked the rest of the time so I saw but very little of him. I read in the Chicago Evangelist and that was all the reading I did do. I fear my Sabbath was not very profitably spent-----

Monday June 18th,

It was later than usual last night when I went to bed and I did not rise until 1/2 past six. I have bathed, dressed and done my work, read my Bible and written in my journal & still it rains so hard that I don't see how I can go to school.

It began to slack about 1/2 past eight and I got along very well going to school. A great many of our scholars were absent but after all our school did very well. I supposed John was going at one and sent him a sort of farewell note. After getting this he came over and went to school with me. We had quite a good visit there and he went away at half-past three. I came home very tired and after partially bathing I laid down with my wrapper on and rested until tea time. Wrote to Kate, had two calls & a boquet sent me.

Tuesday June 19th,

Rose rather late as I am trying to get rested some, but did all except reading all my physiology. We kept our scholars who are to write and asked them some things, had four calls at school and I rec'd a letter from Sheldon which I have answered to-night beside correcting my compositions and making a short call at Mr. Hardy's.

Wednesday June 20th,

This morning I was up by half past four and got all my reading and studying done by school time. Nothing very unusual has occurred in school. I have been helping the girls to get a swing and they hope to have one by to-morrow. At noon had a letter from Kate and a paper from Sheldon. The thermometer stands 86 degrees to-night.

Since I came I have bathed and dressed me and been out with Mrs. Mc.Arthur. The Dr. took us to two places to get soda and we called at Mr. Barber's, Mr. Woodruffs, Mr. Reed's, Mr. Loss's and Mr. Fellow's. We called on Mr. & Mrs. Roberts who board at Mr. Reed's but they were out. Met them at Mr. Losses where we had a fine little visit. I like

them very much. Oh, a new world seems opening on me after the darkness of the past. God is good to me I can say from the bottom of my heart. May I truly walk near unto him. Many temptations beset earth's pilgrims in their life's journey.

Thursday June 21st,

I had all my preparations for the morning completed before eight, and began a letter to Marian Harris. Alvira Hardy came in to see about her composition and shortly after Mr. Hodges to walk to school with me. At noon it rained so I went with him to Mr. Munger's to dinner. After school stayed to hear the girls read their compositions and then went to Mr. Gardiner's and took tea with Mrs. Mc.Arthur and Julia. I could not come home until late and felt very badly when I did.

Friday June 22nd,

Rose at 1/2 past five feeling miserably. Studied and wrote until school time. Our morning passed pleasantly away. In the afternoon Dr. & Mrs. Mc.Arthur, Dr. Baily, Streeter & lady, Mrs. Woodruff, Mrs. Cutter and two strange gentlemen were there. The two Drs. Streeter, and Mrs. Cutter spoke to us. They all did pretty well but in Mrs. Cutter's remarks I was especially interested. They spoke very highly of our school and praise applied to that comes home to me. If I can succeed well in that my present ambition will be satisfied. That I may gain the love, and thus influence the minds of my pupils is my great aim. The scholars departed, the guests bade us adieu and we teachers assembled to talk over our duties. I came home after six very weary, and after putting my things in order a little, read a few pages and went to bed.

Saturday June 23rd,

This morning I woke at four but waited until a quarter of five to rise. I dressed me and then read my Bible. My next effort was to sweep my room and having put things in fine order and accomplished that, I left the dust to settle and came in here to write. Dusted, mended and blacked my boots, bathed and dressed then spent the morning in doing little errands about town, writing on cards and sewing on my lawn dress. This afternoon we made nine calls, and I had three while I was out. When we came home found Mrs. Gardiner here. While we were taking tea Henry Fish came for me to ride and took me all about the city. I have written a letter to Kate and am now ready to retire, weary enough of my day's labors.

Sunday June 24th,

I was in bed when the breakfast bell rung and had to hurry and get ready to go down. Then I studied my S. School lesson, read two pages or

rather chapters in the Bible, some in the Chicago Evangelist and dressed for church. Julia was here when I came home from S. School and took dinner with us. The morning text was in Mat. 7th chap. 6-12. It rained during the afternoon service and Julia and Hodges came here & stayed until after tea. Mr. Kent was also here and I felt as though we had had no Sabbath. I could neither read nor rest and was glad when they went away. One needs to rest quietly one day in seven.

Monday June 25th,

Went through with my usual course of reading and study this morning. A Mr. Alvard of Elgin came to visit our school and heard our reading class. He seemed pleased with my way of conducting it. I rec'd letters from Kate and John T. He sent me a beautiful poem by his wife. I have corrected all my compositions and read an account of the eruption of Vesuvius. Laid down to rest until tea and in the evening went to the Blakely's concert. I am not usually much interested in concerts and felt last night as though I cared very little to ever go again.

Tuesday June 26th,

This morning I had little to study and it was well for I was so tired last night and it was so late I did not rise until 1/2 past five. I made out to read my physiology and get to school. I felt sad enough this morning and could readily have cried for vexation or rather I ought to say sorrow. But I did not and after a hearty breakfast oh, dear I meant dinner, I felt some better. I got on very well this afternoon but am so tired I hardly know what I am writing to-night. After I have had a little rest I hope to feel bright enough to write a letter. Began a letter to Sheldon and wrote two pages - then laid my weary self in my bed.

Wednesday June 27th,

This morning after I had read as usual I got ready to go to school but it rained so I wrote two pages and a half to Sheldon before it stopped. It has been very warm all day. I went over to Mr. Casseday's and dined with Julia. Since I came home I have finished a letter I began long ago to Charlotte and one to Sheldon. I first bathed and dressed as coolly as I could but am warm enough again. Rec'd a letter from Sheldon to-day.

Saturday June 30th,

Thursday I was out of school nearly all day on account of sickness and Friday I did not attend at all. I suffered a good deal of pain and some discouragement. In the evening we had quite a party but I went before it was over and stayed with Alvira Hardy all night. This morning

when I came home found - much to my surprise my old friend Miss Hunter -of Lima memory. She came to spend the Sabbath with the Dr.'s sister. I have had a good visit with her. Julia and Mr. Hodges have both called beside. I have finished my lawn skirt, bathed and dressed, read my Bible and partly made my pink dress into a wrapper. The last three days have been exceedingly hot. The thermometer ranges from 86 to 90 degrees in the shade.

Began to write to Kate when Mr. Hodges came in and I rode a little way with him. While we were gone the Cassedays called and Julia got out, came in and went to Plainfield with Mr. Hodges. I have finished a letter to our Kate & cousin Kate.

Sunday July 1st,

When my letters were all done I came up stairs and prepared myself for bed. I laid down on Mrs. Mc.Arthur's bed until they came home and then a young engineer - Mr. Edwards spent the evening here. Sunday morn found me with a very bad feeling in my head and back but I rested what I could before church and felt some better. The text was "My God, my God why hast thou forsaken me." In the afternoon the sacrament was administered and I in company with several others joined the church. It is an other bond to bind me to this people. How happy I am to love them as I do. I shall try to cultivate this feeling more & more. Love to others is a precious thing for your own self. It not only promotes others happiness but makes your own heart glad. During the day beside my s. school class I read to two little girls in my room and have read the N.Y. Evangelist, some in the Chicago Evangelist and Mary Lyon. It has been a pleasant day to me - sunshiny, joyous is the Sabbath influence.

Monday July 2nd,

This morning I was again able to rise at my usual hour and with my studies, talking to Miss Hunter &c. I have had a very pleasant morning. School has seemed quite good to me. I have been gone so long and the air was fresh and invigorating in our school room. Since I came home I have corrected all my compositions and am very tired and nervous. Read a letter to-day from Virginia Hoyt.

Tuesday July 3rd,

The clouds this morning looked very threatening but finally passed away after discharging a few drops. At noon I had a letter from Sheldon and after school helped Mr. Hodges make out some reports for our scholars. As soon as we had our tea we went over to the church to see the seats sold. Mr. Hodges called and invited me to go to Chicago but I was not well enough.

July 4th,

Again mid the booming of cannon and display of other fireworks, has been ushered in the glorious day for which our fathers fought and bled. Sacred & sad recollections cluster around my head. I look back to the first Fourth - when the tried and true promised to live and die for Liberty. I began in my own history and remember the manly form that four years ago was standing by my side --- I put on another year and leaving that crowded room gay with flowers, and sweet faces that I may never see again, I am in a small room alone with that same cherished friend. As changed the hearts - as was the scene -- We stand beside the table and speak a few words - how different from those of the year before -- The last farewell is spoken and we part forever -- Closed are the eyes that have so often looked with love on me - hushed the strong throbbings of that heart - cold, and still the lips so often fused to mine -- And I ---am still a wanderer ---.

Inaction is not for such as me and I sat myself down to sew while my thoughts were rapidly tracing the history of my life. It was only half past nine when my pink dress that has been so long lying about was completed and I had just dressed me when Mr. Hodges came to call. We went over to Mr. Losses and had some ice cream and after dinner I wrote to Sheldon and took a nap. Mrs. Mc.Arthur & I went to Plainfield eight miles from here and took tea with Mr. McAlister's people. Came home about half past nine and went immediately to bed.

Thursday July 5th,

This morning rose at 1/2 past four as usual and did all my reading and studying before breakfast. Almira Hardy came over a few minutes before school and we went together. Nothing of interest has occurred. At noon I read some in Mary Lyon and to-night made out the rest of the reports with Mr. Hodges.

In the evening we went about the city shopping and to prayermeeting when we were done. Came home and found Mr. Reece who made us quite a call.

Friday July 6th,

This morning after studying and reading as usual I got ready for school and stopped at the dentist's on my way. We met those who were to write at noon and have had no school this afternoon as there was a circus &c. right under our windows. I have spent most of the afternoon attending to Hattie Little's composition, sewing on a chemise band and dictating to her. When she was done I went to Dr. Watkins and had the tartar taken off my teeth. I have just come home feeling sick at my stomach and rather blue. Went over to Mr. Lanes and got my traveling dress, came home and read the Chicago paper and went to bed.

Saturday July 7th,

This morning rose at half past four, dressed and read my Bible then swept my room nicely, corrected three compositions for the last day carefully and cut me a pair of muslin sleeves. Bathed and dressed me, read some in a Tribune Sheldon sent me, to the Dr. made my sleeves, took a nap and finished making a chemise yoke that I began yesterday. I worked a little on it and after tea Mrs. Mc.Arthur & I went to ride. We called at Mr. Casseday's and then at Mr. Stone's. In getting in the horse threw me out and broke the buggy. We came home feeling very sad of course and went up to Mr. Woodruff's where we found the Dr. and told him what we had done. While we were waiting to see him come back a boy ran up against one of our trees and broke his wagon all to pieces. We ought to be very thankful that no one was hurt. Read in the N.Y. Tribune and N.Y. Times until 1/2 past ten and went to bed tired and sleepy.

Sunday July 8th,

Bathed before breakfast & then read my Bible. Was busily engaged in Mary Lyon's history when Julia came in. A few moments after Hattie and Louisa White came for me to read to them. I did so for an hour in the book we are reading and then went to church with them. Mr. Wright from Chicago preached in Mr. Loss's place. His text was Be not deceived &c. At noon I again read in Mary Lyon and deciding not to go to church I have spent most of the afternoon in the same way and have reached the 3rd part. It has been quite stormy to-day and is now raining, accompanied by wind and lightning. I could not help thinking as I sat looking out the window to-night how lonely Sheldon would be in the rain storm. Wish the dear boy was here to talk with me this eve.

Monday July 9th,

To-day it has been oppressively warm. I tried to have a dress fitted but the dress maker had gone. Read 20 pages in Physiology and wrote to Kate after school.

Tuesday July 10th,

This morning did not rise until a little after five. I studied as usual except I corrected Ellen Laurel's composition instead of studying grammar. I have had something like the cholera morbus and feel rather weak to go to school. Our pretty bird Dickie fell down in his cage and died this morning. It made me think of my dear little one at home. He lies here stiff and dead on my portfolio and no more shall his little tuneful throat discover sweet music.

Wednesday July 18th,

Little thought I when penning these last lines it would be so long before I could write again but we order not our own doing. My sickness by night or rather in the afternoon assumed a more serious form and I did not sit up until the next Sunday. Every thing that could be done by my friends was done but to me it was still a sad and suffering time. I had the Sporadic Cholera and was very sick indeed. I shall never forget those hours of agony and I think I shall arise from my sickness a more thankful woman. Yesterday I was able to read my Bible and sew some. To-day I have spent nearly all the morning in reading Mary Lyon's life. I trust it has not only made me wiser but some better. It has opened up to me a character so unselfish and lovely I am desirous mine should in some degree assimilate to hers. I want to go back to my school with more unselfish visions - more enlarged desires for my pupils' improvement. Love to God and man should be my great, controlling motives while I alas, am too often conscious that self-love rules. Patiently day by day do I mean to conquer self and become more and more like my Glorious Savior. Ambition is too much my Idol, rules too much in my breast. I would not have it banished, only made meet for my Master's Service.

I have spent the afternoon sewing on my chemise bands and have rec'd calls from Alvira Hardy, Mary Casseday, Misses Richards, Runyan & Richmond. Mr. Hodges and Mr. Loss also came over.

Thursday July 19th,

This morning I had a good sleep and ate quite a breakfast. I have written to Mrs. Smith & Aunt Charlotte, nearly read the Lady of the Lake and worked considerably on my chemise band. In the afternoon wrote to Mrs. Smith and Aunt Charlotte.

Sunday July 22nd,

Sorry am I to see my journal neglected but I have been so very busy and have had so many calls I have not recounted passing events and it seemed wrong for me to do it Sabbath night. I am so thankful that I am as well as I am. I attended church and it did seem good to be out once more. I cannot be grateful enough to the kind people who have watched over me and cared for me. God has truly raised up kind friends for me in my Western home and I wish to love him in loving them. Mr. Loss took a part of the sermon on the mount for his text. Louise and Hattie came for me to read to them and the former brought me a beautiful boquet so sweet and fresh it was really reviving. I have read beside to them two chapters (rather 4) in the Bible and the Evangelist. I do desire to have a thankful, humble spirit, trusting ever in Thee. In the evening I

began to read Chapin's sermons on the City and was so much interested I did not leave off until they were all read but one.

Monday July 23rd,

The Dr. took me once to school in the morning and the welcome I met from my scholars more than repaid me for a great deal of suffering. Nothing makes one happier than the consciousness of being loved. Mr. Hodges was away, and I had sole charge of our department but the children were very good indeed. At noon I went to Mr. Munger's and at night listened to the girls compositions. Stayed at Mr. Munger's over night and had my heart gladdened by Mr. Hodges' return at 1/2 past nine the next morning. At noon I went to Mr. Doolittle's to dinner and at night came home, went to May Dalton's to have a dress measured. Bought me a new bonnet and left it to be trimmed. The next morning I was pretty sick and did very little before school. Had a nice dinner at Mrs. Elwood's and felt better in the afternoon. Went to bed right after tea tired enough. Thursday morning corrected two compositions for the boys and got to school a little late. Every thing passed quite pleasantly, took dinner at the same place, tea at Mr. Fish's and May Dalton came and tried on my dress when I got home. I was glad to throw my weary body on the bed and think that for a brief space I could find some rest.

Friday July 27th,

This morning I was in pretty good season, sewed on my dress some after getting my Bible read and writing in my journal. School has gone very well during most of the day but to-night we had to stay and hear the girls read their compositions and I got a little offended at some things that were said and came home feeling quite cross. I went down to see about my hat. It will be done to-morrow and suit me pretty well when it is I believe. I have stayed alone and sewed some on my dress and feel a little pleasanter. There is hardly a breath of air and it is intensely warm in these rooms. I began a letter to Kate and had it nearly done when Alvira Hardy came in and made a long call and it was late before I could get to bed.

Saturday July 28th,

Rose at 1/2 past four and after dressing me and reading my Bible sat down to sew. It was nine o'clock by the time my room was in order and I ready for the school duties I had to perform. Mr. H. and I made out all the certificates and the order of examination. I copied the exhibition list for him and came home. Finished my blue dress, went out some four miles on the plank road to ride with Mr. Hodges, went to May Dalton's and had two dresses fitted and my basque fixed, got my new bonnet and came home. Ate my supper, finished my letter to Kate, copied

the exhibition scheme and two for the examination. Oh, how tired I am! But much to my relief I am alone. After taking a cool bath I made out to get to sleep and forget my weariness.

Sunday July 29th,

This morning read my s. school lesson, two chapters in the Bible and finished Chapin's (Chopin's?) Humanity in the City. After dressing and putting my room in order Louisa and Hattie came for me to read to them. Mr. Loss preached his last discourse from the sermon on the mount. This afternoon I have been reading in the Evangelist but it is so hot I cannot do much of anything.

Went in the evening to prayermeeting.

Monday July 30th,

Rose at 1/2 past four and sewed until school time. Heard some of my classes in the morning. In the afternoon the examining com. came and among other things my Geometry was heard. At noon I had a letter from Aunt Charlotte inviting me to come up to Faust du Leve. In the evening went to get some ice cream with Mr. Hodges and Julia.

Tuesday July 31st,

To-day the com. were there all day and I only examined my Analysis class which did very well. At noon I went to Mrs. Doolittle's to dinner. After school I went to Mr. Loss's when we were done hearing our girls rehearse. There I met five graduates of Rockford Sem. and one of Beloit. We had a very pleasant tea party and I came home in pretty good season. We found Mr. Edmunds - a young engineer here who spent the evening with us.

Wednesday Aug. 1st,

Rose at five and had to get my blue dress ready to wear in the afternoon. I went early to school and worked busily making bouquets &c. The forenoon passed very pleasantly. The company that I met at Mr. Loss's all came over, Mr. Claflin from Chicago &c. &c. I was pleased with my geography class and enjoyed going about with the visitors &c. At noon I dressed me and after eating a little dinner at Mr. Munger's went over and helped make the bouquets for the desk. Mr. Chapman brought me two letters one from Kate and one from Sheldon. The room was full, the readers looked beautifully and did very well for beginners. I sat on the stage with Mr. Hodges, the examining com., the school inspectors and judge Parks. He gave us a good address, the com. reported and Mr. Hodges finished by a few remarks. It was a proud day to me and when the people came around to speak to me and my weeping

scholars gave me the good by kiss I felt it was a happy thing to be loved. After school they carried all my things home and Amos Sawyer took us to two places to get soda water. In the evening Mr. Claflin called on me. I came up stairs very tired and nervous and it was some time before I could get to sleep.

Thursday Aug. 2nd,

In the morning wrote up in my journal and began a letter to ma. Alvira Hardy came in for me to show her a little and I finished my lawn waist and took it to May Dalton to put on the skirt. Shopped for some time and came home to sew on my lace waist. Finished except the sleeves. Slept an hour, bathed and dressed and went after tea with Julia to town. When I came back Henry Fish took me to ride and then I went to prayermeeting with Mr. Loss. Finished letters to ma and Sheldon.

Friday Aug. 4th,

Rose at 1/2 past five and copied the names of the High School class for the editor of the True Democrat. I finished my white waist, put bones on both of my silk skirts, made me a new veil, mended two pairs of gloves &c. Hattie Little spent a good share of the day with me helping what she could and Elvira Hardy and Theresa Doolittle came to see me. In the evening I tried to write a letter to Charl but it was so hot and so many bugs came in I gave up. It seemed dreadful to be so warm when you go to bed.

Saturday August 5th,

This morning I got up about four, read and prayed, fixed some of my things to pack, swept and dusted both rooms, bathed and dressed myself. It is quite warm and oppressive but the dust is laid and it may be cooler before long. If a breeze would spring up we could do very well. I feel weak and miserable but live in hopes of better days. It is about six, breakfast is nearly ready & I must be doing something to get ready. I was all ready in good time but not so with my dinner. It was so late before we finished that we almost ran to the depot but alas, just as we got almost there the whistle sounded and the train started. I was so disappointed but the conductor stopped the train and took me on. It was a very pleasant ride to me. Genial showers had laid the dust and on either side spread out the fertile prairie land, part of it being sheaves of golden grain, and hard by the graceful Indian corn waved in the wind, while beyond beautiful greens and graying lands gave variety to the landscape. At the Depot I met Col. Smith and found a safe and quiet retreat after all my labors.

Sunday Aug. 6th,

This morning after dressing I went out and listened to the glorious music made by the wind through the trees. It seemed to me like the swelling strains of a mighty hymn - full of melody. Most soothingly it fell upon my spirit and by the open window I sat down and read two chapters in St. Luke. Until breakfast I was busy with Star Papers and then dressed for church. Mr. Patterson's sermon was from the parable of the good Samaritan and he gave us a very good discourse. Since dinner I have been in the library talking with Phoebe or rather with Mrs. Smith.

In the evening attended Mr. Patterson's church. Mr. Redfield was invited here to tea on my account and went with us. His subject was patience but I felt too badly to pay such attention as I did in the morning.

Monday Aug. 7th,

Felt quite unwell at five o'clock but by breakfast time was much better. After reading my Bible &c. I began Ivanhoe and read a long time on the piazza. In the afternoon went with Mrs. Smith and shopped some. I bought me a collar, a stamped one for Kate, some mitts for myself and ma. After I came home ate my supper, read until after nine in Ivanhoe and went to bed tired enough.

Tuesday Aug. 8th,

After reading my Bible &c. I prepared my letter to mother putting in her mitts and Kate's collar, made my own new one, read Ivanhoe until time to dress for dinner. A Beloit student took dinner with us and in the afternoon I read a very little then went out to make some calls. While Mrs. Smith made hers I sat in the carriage and read Star Papers. I called on Mrs. Davis whom I had not seen in years. Ellen had grown up very pretty as I always thought she would. We came home, ate our supper hastily and went to a juvenile concert where there were over 300 performers. It was very fine and I enjoyed it pretty well but was exceedingly weary.

Wednesday Aug. 9th,

This morning awoke at six feeling badly enough. It has been so with me every morning since I was sick and I would like something to make me better. The sun shines joyously and another day of bodily rest and mental toil lies before me. These are golden days if I will but improve them. Wrote letters to Aunt Charlotte and Mr. Hodges and then read until dinner time. After dinner I laid down and it was five o'clock by the time I was dressed. Rode out with Phebe and the girls and came home just at tea time. I have not been well to-day and have

been taking some medicine this evening to try and drive off my morning attacks. I want to be well if I can I am sure.

Thursday Aug. 10th,

This morning I felt quite unwell and did not get dressed until quite late. I read some in Rob Roy, sewed a little, bathed and dressed me and went with Phebe to take dinner at Mr. Turner's. We had boiled and roast prairie chickens and they were very good. I began to work some on my new collar while there. After we came home I read a while and went to sleep. Mr. & Mrs. Patterson took tea here & she very politely invited me to call. She has an elegant head of hair, dressed very prettily and has none of that jagged out look a minister's wife usually carries. There are ever some favored ones in this world of ours. Am I one?

Friday Aug. 11th,

My feeling badly made them afraid I should be sick again and I have been kept very quiet and have sewed some and read a little in Rob Roy. Rec'd a letter from Kate - sad as usual.

Saturday Aug. 12th,

Not much better. Finished a chemise I have long been making, read some in Rob Roy and rode out with Phebe in the afternoon.

Sunday Aug. 13th,

During the night and morning we had heavy showers of rain but before church time the walks were almost dry. I enjoyed the ride down noting the aspects of city life - its diverse faces and costumes - the joy or sorrow depicting itself upon their countenances who were in the streets and as I noticed the hardened faces of some youth my heart bled over my own wayward brother. Mr. Patterson preached in the morning from Mat. 13 - 31 to 33rd. In the afternoon slept some and read in Star Papers. In the evening we attended church again. Prov. 14.8 was Mr. P-'s text. I often think of Chalmers idea of sentimental devotion when surrounded by city influences.

Monday Aug. 13th,

Rose at a quarter to six and after bathing, dressing & reading my Bible I sat myself down to read Rob Roy in the open air. About ten I began to work on my collar and by noon had made considerable progress. After dinner finished Rob Roy. Rec'd a letter from Kate and 1/2 a dozen papers from the Editor of the True Democrat. It did me much good to know our efforts were appreciated. Wrote to sister Kate before retiring.

Tuesday Aug. 14th,

Rose at six and when I had made my usual preparations sat down and read to or rather wrote to Mrs. Mc.Arthur. At 1/2 past seven we breakfasted and I am now ready to act my own pleasure. Worked on my collar during the morning & in the afternoon began Cooper's Spy. Phebe and I rode out and I called on Miss Richards and at Dr. Davis. Read until late in the evening.

Wednesday August 15th,

Read in the Spy till 1/2 past nine then dressed me and went to the Dr.s to spend the day. Enjoyed the visit talking over old times. Just at night Phebe came for me. During the day I accomplished considerable on my collar and in the evening finished the Spy.

Thursday Aug. 16th,

Last night we had a fine thunderstorm and this morning the leaves are loaded with rain drops. I slept soundly after lying awake some the night before. I have read my Bible and am writing to use the time till breakfast. Wrote to Virginia Hoyt and three pages in a letter to Sheldon then went to bed and was sick all the rest of the day. Phebe and Mrs. Smith were very kind and I was after getting warm, not in much pain.

Friday August 17th,

This morning only rose in time for breakfast. Finished my chemise and worked on my collar. Miss Richards came for me to spend the day with her and I went just before dinner. I found three letters from Mr. Hodges, one from Marian Harris and one from Sheldon. Worked busily on my collar only stopping a little while to write a short note to Mr. Hodges and go across the street to be weighed. Found myself as high in the scale of existence as 109 1/2 lbs. Phebe came for me at six and we have had a fine time riding home, drinking tea &c. Finished my letter to Sheldon in the evening.

Saturday August 18th,

This morning dressed when I got up for going to the Jewish synagogue. We were there about eight. When we went in the priest was robing himself. That done he opened a prayerbook and began to read or rather chant in Hebrew.

The men sat below - the women above. The former put on white shawls with blue striped borders, kissing them three times before putting them around their shoulders. From a place called the Ark they

brought out the law and went through various ceremonies. Alas, Jerusalem how art thou fallen, and Judah brought low. Wearied and a little sad we entered the carriage and drove to Mrs. Turner's. Here a little food and drink somewhat revived us and we drove around the city a little while and came home feeling awfully tired. After dinner I went to bed with the nervous headache but getting some better I cut and made a linen collar beside working a little on my other. Read only a few chapters to-day. I mean to begin again when my head fairly recovers. Ted Saul came here to tea and stayed until nine. After he left I gladly came to get ready to go to bed.

Sunday August 19th,

Found when I woke I was feeling badly and between nine and eleven I was quite sick. Mrs. Smith stayed with me and by dinner time I was much better. I could not go out and only read in my Bible and some in Star Papers.

Monday August 20th,

Read my Bible and worked on my collar lying down two or three times when too tired & sick to work longer. After dinner I read some in Wolfert's Roost. Dressed about four and worked until tea time. Phebe and I have been making some lamplighters and I am just ready to read.

Thursday August 30th,

Little did I think when I closed my journal the last time it would be so long before I should again close it. Tuesday I was miserable and sat up but little in the afternoon - was very sick all night and the next day had Dr. Davis. I have been confined to my room, have not be allowed to read, write or eat anything until life has seemed almost a burden. I have had a letter from Mrs. Mc.Arthur. The Dr. had called on me and I have had a letter from Sheldon. This is all - the time seems like a blank. Yesterday I sat up for a time - to-day I have read and sewed a little - much to my joy.

Friday August 31st,

Morning comes to me about the same. I can take my bad medicine, make an effort to smooth my hair and eat a little bread or crackers. I am too weak to walk, work, read or talk much, cannot ride or eat any of the nice peaches or fruit others are enjoying so much. I have got a letter from Kate saying she is sick and cannot come before Monday. Poor girl it is a pity she too is sick. How I would like to lay my weary head on some kind friend and say all I wish to say.

Saturday September

This morning felt pretty well and dressed myself without any help. Ate my breakfast & during the day have finished working a chemise band I began yesterday and reading Wolfert's Roost that I began before I was sick. They have been talking with me about my being so sick and were more alarmed than I supposed. How grateful I ought to be that God has twice raised me up from dangerous illness and caused me to suffer so little pain during it all. I will try to be more patient and more womanly, to overcome my petulance and become meeker in spirit. I am so glad to be up again and able to go about the house and yard. God's mercy has spared my life - may his grace save my soul. Careless, impatient, I rush on - longing for things I may never reach and forgetting many things I should always remember - I am still a spared monument of Jehovah's mercy.

Sunday September 2nd,

Although I was unable to attend church I could sit up nearly all day and read. At noon a Miss Mc.Chew an old settler of Chicago came to dinner and in the evening Dr. Eddy entertained us with long stories of his parishioners.

Monday September 3rd,

Rose and breakfasted with the rest of the family. Read my Bible, wrote to mother, read in Wolfert's Roost and worked on my chemise band. In the evening Mr. Redfield called on us. I was very tired and went early to bed.

Tuesday September 4th,

Rose late this morning, took a nice warm bath and Phebe and I breakfasted to-gether. I have just read my Bible and am going to try and get out of doors a little to-day.

In the afternoon I rode down town and was so glad to get out once more into the street where I could see something of life. I came home very weary and laid down until tea time.

Thursday September 6th,

Yesterday morning I was so tired I did not rise with the rest but Phebe and I took a little breakfast about nine. I had read my Bible and got ready to sew and was sitting in the library when a carriage drove up and Henry and Kate proved to be in it. She had been very sick and was looking dreadfully so I bustled around and did all I could for her comfort. Dr. Davis came in shortly after and went in to see her. I

became very nervous and tired and had a most miserable time trying to sleep. Phebe was very restless and Mrs. Smith was not at all well. I was glad to feel as well as I did this morning. I finished my chemise band and took a good bath before dinner. This afternoon I have been reading most of the time to Kate. Dr. Davis called & with him Dr. Ebert from Binghamton. I paid my Dr.'s bill which was \$10.00 and to-night for my medicine which was \$2.50. It did seem a little hard to pay out my hard earnings beside being sick so long but I try not to think of that and be glad that I am as well as I am. I believe I am growing more fond of dress than I used to be and this will tend to cut me short a little.

Saturday September 8th,

Yesterday morning we packed our things for going and then went down to the city. First we visited a printing office where a gentleman very kindly explained to me the various machines. Then we rode a little around the city and hurried home. Our dinner was devoured rather than eaten and after bidding them a hasty farewell we went to the Depot. We had a rather hasty trip and arrived by four o'clock. It was wearisome business to unpack our trunks and get our things in order but I was heartily glad when it was done. I saw Alvira and Nancy and soon after they left went to bed but not to sleep. Kate worried and that made me so nervous that I slept very little. This morning we swept and dusted almost all over the house and bathed and dressed before dinner. I made some cake with Kate's assistance and we got up a better dinner than we had breakfast. This afternoon I fixed two collars and made some bows for Kate. Read some time in the Evangelist to the Dr. and then helped get tea. It tasted very good to me and the rest also seemed to enjoy it. After tea Kate and I went down town and the Dr. took us to get some soda. I am awfully tired.

Sunday September 9th,

It was quite hot during the night and we slept but little so after breakfast I laid down in the parlor and took a little nap. We attended church but I could not hear much. In the evening we read some and talked with the Dr.

Monday September 10th,

The house was all in confusion and dirt and Kate and I took hold and washed the dishes, swept the rooms and attended to the dinner. In the afternoon I slept some and before tea Kate and I went shopping a little. When we were coming home some one tapped me on my shoulder and when I turned I saw Henry. He came home to tea and in the evening Miss Smith, Julia and Amos Sawyer called. The weather is extremely hot and sultry and with all a little unhealthy I fear.

Tuesday September 11th,

This morning I attended some to the breakfast and after that made some sauce and helped Kate make a sponge cake. Have been cutting out some caps for ma and writing a letter to Uncle John.

Tuesday September 18th,

There is a sad gap in my journal but I have had no heart to write for the last few days. Kate and I have both been, are both now miserably unwell and every thing has gone contrary to our expectations. I have seen the saddest hours I ever spent in Joliet and am still sad. We have both been packing and our trunks are ready but there is no one to take them. Kate is feeling so sick she has gone to bed and I know not what to do-----

Thursday September 26th,

Little we know what is in store for us! When I last wrote in thee my friend I thought myself badly enough off, but misfortunes come not single handed. We took tea at Mrs. Fishe's and then Young brought us over here. It was a dark and gloomy evening but we arrived safely and retired pretty early. I could not sleep for it lightened awfully and thundered so that the house shook perceptibly. The rain made its way into our room in streams. Beside we slept on a feather bed and that hurts us both so much. We finally went into another room and got a little troubled sleep. Kate was sick the next day and she has been ever since. Dangerously, painfully so and every night I have taken care of her, and taught all my classes (but one morning I missed two) and taken care of her days too. I was miserably weak and have never been cured of my diarrhea since my first sickness. I almost wonder at myself for I am still toiling on with a somewhat saddened heart at times for Kate has suffered much, required far more care than she has been aware of, and for two days has been so irritable it is very difficult to come out of school tired and worried and take care of a nervous invalid. How I have longed for some one to come and take me out into the sunlight - some one I would love to go with. I have stayed in all the afternoon as we had no school and have fussed over Kate and read Hyperion aloud to her. School has begun again and promises to be pleasant. I am at a Mr. Perkin's where two of our scholars are boarding & very kind they are to me. It is fair time here & we had no school this afternoon and shall have none to-morrow. Kate is waiting and I must write no longer.

Friday September 27th,

This morning I rose about six and when I got dressed went out to see about the stove's being put up. Mrs. Perkins did not want it done and we had a most awful time getting it up. She fretted all the time, the boys tracked the dirt all around, carried Kate on her bed and she

was crying half the time while we were moving the sofa, table, stand &c. I was late at school and had to sit quietly and hear my classes. After such a morning's experiences it was rather difficult to restrain my feelings and become interested in their lessons. I came home quickly at noon and from that time until 1/2 past five was working as busily as I could. I dusted our room and did everything as good as I could, washed Kate all over, combed her hair and fixed her up with clean clothes on herself and bed. Then I bathed and dressed myself and tried to make out my account. By the time that was done I had to get Kate's supper and eat my own. After tea Mr. & Mrs. Perkins came in and then I took up my journal and have written so much. I wonder if Kate knows how much she frets and groans. I really pity her but it is so hard for me to be shut up during all these beautiful fall days that I love so dearly. I try to be cheerful and I think I am considerably so under the circumstances. I am so glad that my work is so well out of the way and hope I shall have some leisure to myself. It seems a long time since I have had. But I must not complain when my situation is no worse than at present. By next Friday night I shall be at Mr. Wilde's I hope safely ensconced in my new quarters. I trust the winter will be a pleasant one to me and also a profitable one.

Saturday September 28th,

It was about six o'clock when I got up and I had the things all fixed and expected to have a good time to sew &c. but Kate was a great deal worse and it was almost eleven before I could sit down. Julia came in and made me quite a call. I managed to mend up some of my things and hemmed a wash cloth beside binding my collar that I worked in Chicago. I read some time after dinner in Hyperion and again in the evening. I had intended to write some letters but Mrs. Perkins came in and stayed until I had to get Kate and myself ready for bed.

Sunday September 29th,

The clouds and rain of yesterday are replaced by a brilliant sky and a genial sunshine. To me it matters not very much for I am confined to the house but it is after all rather more cheerful. I have done the work in our room and finished Hyperion and for a few moments sat me down to write. Kate is quite restless and uneasy and is wanting me to stop writing.

In the afternoon read some in the Dairyman's Daughter and in the evening beside reading in the Bible.

Monday October 1st,

This day has been very much like others and I have nothing of much interest to record. Rec'd two letters from Henry, have written a note to cousin Kate Harter and to Sheldon. It is almost night and I am dreading to have the evening go away.

Tuesday October 2nd,

Rose at 1/4 to six and soon had a fire burning briskly. Got Kate some broth and after breakfast dressed her and read a little while until she got some easier. Last night I finished the Dairyman's Daughter and began the Negro Servant. This morning passed rather unpleasantly on some accounts as I was not prepared in my Arithmetic having had no time. Anne Stevens bought me a favorite big apple in the morning and Henry Lowe one in the afternoon. I am going to send the former home. Several school girls came in to see Kate's Talma, and she walked out to the gate in the sunlight. The Dr. soon after came in and we ate the big apple together. Kate feels so much better that I have not nearly as much to do for her as I have had. Better times are coming for us both I trust. I am so much better myself that I have great reason to rejoice. To-day had a letter from Sheldon and in it were enclosed twenty five letter stamps.

Wednesday October 3rd,

Yesterday I did not make out to write in my journal. Kate was real sick and my time was so much taken up. In the evening I called a few minutes at Mr. Fishe's and he came home and stayed a little while. I read Kate to sleep in the Young Cottager. To-day has passed quite pleasantly. Yesterday noon had a paper from John and Frank Leslie's Magazine to-day. Kate is miserable and several of our scholars have the ague. Its rainy, cold and blowing.

Sunday October 7th,

Saturday I spent the greater part of the day fixing Kate's things but managed to mend some of my own a little and get bathed and dressed. In the evening I walked over town for the first time. Poor Kate has been suffering sadly with her eye for two days and cannot go to-morrow as she hoped. This has been rather a long day to us all. I shall be glad when I can go to church once more. I have finished reading Annals of the Poor & have begun reading Henry Morgan's Memoirs. To-night it is rainy and unpleasant but there is a good warm fire to make our room cheerful and if Kate were only well I should be feeling pretty well considering all the circumstances of the case.

Monday October 8th,

This morning it was not quite so cold and Kate's eye did not feel quite so badly and I got along pretty well with my work. Mr. Fish came in to call on us and see how Kate was. It has been a glorious day and I have enjoyed it pretty well. Kate walked out a little way with us after school. To-night I have been helping Granger in Algebra and it did seem so like old times that I came in feeling better than I had in some time.

Saturday October 13th,

While Kate was with me she did not like to have me write as I could only be with her a little time during the day. My journal got behind and my letters also. Friday morning Kate left, Granger, John Collins & myself going to the Depot to see her off. Poor girl! How badly I felt for her. Weak, sick and going alone. She bore up under it as well as she could but felt miserably when she bade me good by. I went home and ate my breakfast then got me ready for school. At noon I fixed my work and when I got home from school put my things in my trunk and went to ride with Mr. and Mrs. Perkins. Left my effects at Mr. Wilds and when I came back from my ride stopped here where I am to remain some time. This morning I finished putting my things in order and it seems very pleasant to me to know where to find them. My dresses are hung up in my press and my bonnets on the shelf, my clothes nicely put in my drawers and my books, boxes &c. arranged. I have been sewing the buttons newly on one of my nightdresses, fixing both of my portfolios and all my boxes. Every thing is well arranged beside my stove. I have been waiting all the morning for a man to come and do it.

When I got my other things fixed I went over to Mrs. Perkins and got my bathing tub that I left there and ate some pumpkin pie. Came back and washed out some hdkfs. This afternoon I purpose to lie down and have a nice rest if nothing occurs. Our expectations are often blasted & mine were this time. I tried to sleep but the man came then to put up my stove and was a long time in doing it and Tillie Manning called before it was done so I did not get dressed until nearly dark. In the evening wrote to Sheldon, Mrs. Smith and Phebe.

Sunday October 14th,

This morning was bright and beautiful but I did not venture out to church on account of my diarrhea. I read one chapter in Christ and His Apostles, four in 2nd Corinthians, a Sabbath School book by G. S. Arthur called The Two Wives and have nearly finished the Life of Henry Martin. Mrs. Hook and Clara Hill were here to tea much to my discomfort as Mrs. Wilds felt considerably annoyed. It is not pleasant to have company to tea Sunday night.

Monday October 15th

Dawned clear and bright and I could not but be satisfied to feel that I was only to take care of myself. I am so glad to have a room where I can read my Bible and pray without interruption and can sometimes feel alone. After dressing me I sat down and read in 2nd Corinthians and then studied on Fare and Fret until school time. School passed pleasantly and at night I called on Mr. Perkins' people a little while. After tea studied on three problems in Commission and only got

one done. This vexed me so I went down and read to Mrs. Wilds finishing the Life of Henry Morgan (?). Came up stairs feeling considerably better natured.

Tuesday October 16th,

This morning there is a heavy fog lying on everything ---- thus lieth paganisim upon the hearts of man. I have not half gratitude enough when I contrast my situation with theirs. Went over to school in pretty good season and have succeeded very well during the year, I meant day. Have a new class assigned me and all my old scholars seem anxious to get back into my class. They make a great many complaints about Mrs. Hodges but I try to be very guarded in what I say and do something as I would be done by. The scholars seem to love me now and I hope they always will. It is such a blessing to feel that others love us. Young hearts are true, they do not feign love. They are good judges too and I have loved them more than any set of children I ever knew. I am anxious - very anxious for their intellectual improvement - oh, that I were more so for their spiritual.

Wednesday October 17th,

Sitting up as late as I have for two or three nights past does not seem to be of much benefit to me and I am resolved on doing better. I have puzzled out four problems during the day for one of my scholars who is to be a teacher and have several more of the same kind on hand. It has been a beautiful Autumn day and I am pretty happy in my new home. I have great reason so to be after enduring what I have for so long a time. Mrs. Mc.Arthur has been here to see me and Mrs. Wilds and I have been out to call on Mrs. Hill. I am going now to try a few more problems. Got them all done that I tried and had a little oyster supper with Mr. & Mrs. W.

Thursday October 18th,

This morning I had a nice bath and looked over the Iliad a little. I have had a busy day in school. Mr. Hodges and Mrs. Glass have been having quite a fuss and he was gone most of the morning. I got a letter from ma, Will and Ed to-day. This afternoon my Geography class made up an Enigma and I have been writing a note to see if the Editor of the True Democrat will publish it. In the evening Granger came and stayed until ten o'clock & then I went to bed tired enough.

Friday October 19th,

This morning I ciphered a little before school and Elvira Hardy came to see me. I showed her a little about her lesson and got to school just in time. At noon Mr. Wild's brother from N.Y. and a friend

of his dined with us. By the time I got back to school I was tired and nervous. I first signed a recommendation for Granger to teach and then busied myself in examining some wedding cake that Mr. Fish sent me. Tillie Manning is married and going to Iowa much to my regret. Rec'd a letter from Sheldon saying Kate had arrived safely in N.Y. or rather in Detroit. After school drove a livery stable horse over to the other school house and remained there to a teacher's meeting. Came home awfully tired and unfitted to enjoy anything.

Sunday October 21,

Yesterday it stormed nearly all day and I of course stayed at home. Studied most of the morning and was too busy in the evening to write in my journal. To-day we have wind and rain and nobody has been out but Mr. W. I have read my Bible and two N.Y. Evangelists - enjoying a day of rest pretty well after so much severe labor as I underwent last week.

Read three or four chapters in the life of Christ & his Apostles and the first part of Memoirs of a Hungarian Lady.

Monday October 22nd,

This morning after dressing and reading my Bible I read the introduction of the Iliad. Yesterday one of the Fire point missionaries was here and I gave them a good dress. At noon I read the papers and when I got to school found a letter there from and Granger gave me a new pocket Bible that I shall value for his sake. At night Margaret Ivers came to my room and I helped her until dark. I have been trying some more and have succeeded well. Wrote a letter to Sheldon and went to bed about ten.

Tuesday October 23rd,

When Rosa built my fire this morning she said it was snowing. The idea of snow had not entered my head. It has been miserably cold in the school house to-day but I am enjoying teaching better than ever this term. It is so much pleasanter to have large classes. Rec'd a letter from Sheldon to-day. He is living in a great hurry now days. To-night we made out the boys reports and part of the girls. Called at Mr. Howk's on my way home, a little while. We had a nice tea and I helped clear off the table and then came up stairs to finish the compositions I began this morning. Succeeded in getting several examples right and went to bed quite well satisfied with myself and other people too.

Wednesday October 24th

There was snow again this morning and it was real cold. We had a nice warm breakfast and it was so cosy & good. I got out one long

problem in the rule of three and went to school. At noon I took tea or rather dinner at Mr. Fishe's. Tillie Manning and her new husband were there and we enjoyed our visit. Julia was with us. At noon I got a paper from John T. containing some lines by his wife. To-night have filled out my part of the remaining reports.

Thursday Oct. 25th,

Last night studied until about ten when I began to feel somewhat sick and went to bed. To-day have not felt at all well but have studied all the evening to keep off the blues.

Saturday October 27th

Yesterday felt very well for me until after dinner when I came out of school and went to bed. In the evening I began to fix a dress and have finished it this morning. I have swept and dusted my room and done a good deal on my merino dress. Amelia Denton has been spending the forenoon with me and now I am waiting for some water to heat that I may take a good bath.

Bathed and took a good nap then dressed me and helped Mrs. Wilds get tea and clear off her table. In the evening put my merino dress on the skirt and the pocket in.

Sunday Oct. 28th,

It has been a beautiful day and I decided to go to church. After putting my own room in order I helped Mrs. Wilds wash her breakfast dishes and then dressed for church. It seemed good to be out in the warm sunlight and good to be in church once more. Mr. Loss preached from the parable of the creditor who after he had been forgiven much was unwilling to forgive a small debt. At noon I went to Dr. McArthur's where I stayed until church time. In the afternoon, a gentleman on his way to Carlinville, preached for Mr. Loss. His sermon was on the difficulty of walking the strait and narrow way and the ease with which persons could be induced to take the broad one that leads to destruction. When we came home Mr. Hills' people came with us and all stopped here. There was such a confusion I went up stairs and stayed until tea was ready and since then I have been hearing Mr. Wilds and his brother sing. If I were only a good singer how much I would give. They have all gone away and left me alone in the sitting-room. I did for a moment feel almost like crying and thought of one I should be pretty glad to see but I soon became reconciled and am going to read [a]loud a little while and then to myself.

Monday Oct. 29th,

Rose late and only had time to get ready for school. Every thing passed off very well and to-night I went over town to see about my basque &c. Since I came home I have finished a letter to Kate and helped Mrs. Wilds set the tea table. Rec'd a letter from Sheldon to-day but it was so exceedingly laconic I felt both hurt and vexed. I don't much think he will hear from me right off. I was in no hurry for the money and did not want him to be so short about it. Don't much think I will ask him for any again very soon. As to his coming here I shan't ask him again in one while I am sure of that. If anything makes me mad it is neglect. I wish I could shut myself up within myself.

Sunday October 30th,

When I wrote this last page I did not think it would be so long before I wrote again. Tuesday night I set myself to work on multiplication and division of circulating decimals and greatly to my delight finished the whole thing. During the week I have had problems to work out for the scholars, compositions to correct &c. &c. Beside my school duties I have ripped up my black silk waist and mantilla to make me a basque and my all wool delaine that I intend to have dyed. Friday afternoon Hattie Perkins and Anne Stevens came and took tea with me and I went to Mr. Perkins and spent the evening. It was quite late when I came in but I finished my merino dress except the loops on the sleeves. Saturday I got up about six, put my room in order, mended my clothes & washed and dressed me before dinner. Soon after Alvira came with the carriage and took me over town. I went all over town to see about my dresses and did not make out much after all. When we got done I went to Dr. Mc.Arthur's and stayed the evening. Mr. & Mrs. Wilds came there to tea & we had a very pleasant evening. To-day is quite warm and pleasant for the season of the year. It was rather late when we went to bed last night and late when we rose this morning. I helped Mrs. Wilds wash the dishes, read a little and dressed for church. Mr. Loss's sermon was on the parable of the laborers hired at different hours. I felt really very guilty for my own carelessness and sometimes tremble for my own safety.

Were not God merciful to the erring sinner how little life would have of hope.

Read a while in the N.Y. Evangelist, then in the Bible and went to sleep until tea. Mr. & Mrs. Hill came in to spend the evening and I stayed in the sitting-room.

Monday October 5th,

Last night I hardly slept at all because the wind blew so. Mr. Wilds went away early and we had breakfast sooner than usual. I have felt miserably all day for need of sleep. This morning I got my dress all ready to send and have dyed. At noon Julia came home with me to dinner and I began to cut the trimming for my double-gown. Since I came home to-night I have basted nearly all of the pieces and basted on the trimming. School has been rather dull but I am in hopes to feel better to-morrow. Wrote a letter to Kate, took a good bath and went to bed.

Tuesday October 6th,

This morning rose a little after six and had time to copy my classes' enigma and baste some pieces for my double-gown. At noon rec'd no letters but a parcel from home came at recess and a long letter from Kate. Mrs. Wilds came in before school was out and I went with her to call on Julia Runyan and Mrs. Fish. We came home and have just finished our tea. I looked out considerable in Arithmetic and worked out three or four pages in Algebra.

Wednesday October 7th or rather November 7th,

This morning was wakened by a bad pain in my shoulder and had to rise by six to get relief from it. By breakfast time it was better and before school I studied Algebra and read in the Iliad. School passed quite pleasantly and at noon I rec'd a letter from John. I must answer that but not an other one. It is a great pity John is married so I cannot write to him but so goes the world.

Went to Mr. Howk's to tea and spent part of the evening then came home and answered John's letter. I told him firmly but kindly that I would not correspond with him and he must understand it so. There is no use in attempting it and he must learn that.

Thursday Nov. 8th,

It is a beautiful morning and I rose early enough to have a little time to enjoy it. I have been writing a little in my letter to John and sealing it to send to the post office. When I got over to school was surrounded as usual by the children who wanted compositions written, problems done &c. I think or at least I hope I shall learn a great many good lessons during my days of school teaching. There is after all a great deal of happiness associated with its arduous duties after all.

To-night we all stayed after school to talk over a paper we are trying to get up. I would like it for it would give me a chance to show whether I could [do] anything or not. I have no doubt that I should get

my share of the credit due to such an undertaking. Studied Analysis for some time, finished the first book of the Iliad and began the second, took a good bath and went to bed.

Friday Nov. 9th,

This morning is clear again much to my satisfaction. I did not rise very early and since breakfast have been writing to Mrs. Dr. Davis. At noon basted some trimming and wound some silk for my doublegown. Made it, after school went to May Dalton's and was measured for my double-gown. Then I went to Mr. Loss's where I took tea and Herbert came over to Dr. Mc.Arthur's. Here I spent part of the evening and David Wilds came for me. I stopped at Mr. Hills' and he came home with me. Tired out I was and glad enough to get to bed.

Saturday Nov. 10th,

My clock stopped last night because I forgot to wind it and the bell rang for seven while I was dressing. I have read in the Bible and nearly got my room in order. Fixed some chemise sleeves & blacked three pairs of shoes. Went to school meeting where we listened to some essays by Miss Runyan, Miss Smith and Mrs. Roberts. Went with Miss Richards to Mr. Fishe's a few minutes and then came home to dinner. Took a good nap and then sewed the lace on my collar, mended by stockings &c. &c. Alvira Hardy and her mother called here. I have just finished working a chemise sleeve & worked one in school meeting this morning.

After writing this I wrote a letter to John, short notes to Carrie and Kate and cut out the yokes to two chemises. Went to bed tired enough.

Sunday Nov. 11th,

This morning read my Bible before breakfast. Wiped the dishes for Mrs. Wilds and read in Shady Side. Combed David's hair and he combed mine. The day has been very long and unpleasant and none of us have been to church. David stayed with me most of the afternoon and to-night I have finished reading Shady Side. I trust it will do me good & make me think more of the trials and difficulties of a pastor's life. I am too much absorbed in my own duties and speculations to think enough of such things. I am going to try & attend church as often as I can for the pastor's hands need staying up.

Monday, Nov. 12th,

This morning I was up by six o'clock, and had time beside reading my Bible to make up my bed good, dust, correct my compositions and do a problem in the back part of the book for Margaret Ivers. It rained so

hard I was rather late at school and felt damp and uncomfortable all day. This afternoon I had a paper from John and a letter from Sheldon. Amelia Denton gave me her daguerreotype just before recess. I could not ask to have scholars love me better than she does. Wrote a letter of four pages to Sheldon and three on the subject of teaching. I then took a good bath and went to bed.

Tuesday Nov. 13th,

The girl built my fire and I only got dressed in time for breakfast. Beside reading my Bible I read the second book of the Iliad. Got my chemise yoke and trimmed it off to sew on at school. I have stitched about a quarter of it during the day. My classes went off badly, I got no letters, and have felt rather tired and blue all day. If I had some one to come home to - how much good it would do me. I can't help feeling alone. I want some one to talk to who can improve me and make me both wiser and better. I have no one to look up to - & there is a great deal in that. And yet I would not complain. I have great reason to rejoice when I contrast my present situation with that of the past winter and I am really thankful --- but not quite satisfied. Satisfaction belongs not to me on earth it is reserved for that better land should I gain admittance there. And shall I? Shall I finish the race and obtain the crown?

Wednesday Nov. 14th,

This morning read the third book of the Iliad before school time. When I reached the school house and even before for the girls came to meet me - I learned that Caroline Warren was dead. Poor girl! I had not even heard she was sick until last night. We are trying to have the scholars attend the funeral. I had to go over town on business and intended to call there but it was so late and I was so tired I did not go. Mrs. Davis sent my lace &c. It pleased me very well indeed as it ought for I shall pay \$ seven for the trimming. School has gone better to-day than yesterday but I am very tired. Wrote to Mrs. Davis of Chicago and Mrs. Judd of Carlinville.

Thursday Nov. 15th,

This morning read the fourth book of the Iliad and sewed a few minutes. The funeral of Caroline was at 1/2 past ten instead of three and I had to come home to dress. We went over in a body but they would not allow us to enter the church as we were heretics. It made me rather indignant. I called a few minutes at the Drs. and after I came sewed until dinner. Rec'd a letter from Hen that seemed quite like old times and a package from Kate containing a note and some silk and satin for my hood and doublegown. It is wild and stormy to-night. Such a night

seemed sad for the bereaved ones in their desolate home. God has been very merciful in sparing our family to each other.

Friday Nov. 16th,

This morning bathed before breakfast and afterwards pressed out my brocade skirt. The morning school passed quite pleasantly and in the afternoon we read compositions. I sewed on a chemise sleeve and nearly completed one. After school I came home and basted my silk skirt then went down town. I purchased some braid for my dress and ordered a hood at Mrs. Kavanagh's. After tea Mr. and Mrs. Perkins came to spend the evening. I cut out the body to a chemise and sewed three seams on it. It was an unpleasant evening out of doors but very cheerful in the house.

Saturday Nov. 17th,

This morning was quite cold and having a good fire to get up by I find is no mean thing. I bathed my head in cold water to try to keep my hair from coming out. After breakfast I fixed my room, sewed the straps on my skirts and took a nice bath. When I was dressed began to sew on my black skirt and finished it by two o'clock. Laid down for an hour and when I got up sewed on my chemise. Mr. and Mrs. Gray from Chicago are spending the night here. Wrote a letter to Kate and went to bed in good season.

Sunday Nov. 18th,

This morning it was late when we had breakfast and I only read my Bible before church. Mr. Loss preached from Matthew 21st chapter, commencing at the eighth verse. At noon I went to Dr. McArthur's where I stayed until two o'clock and then attended the funeral of young Mrs. Van Auken who died in child bed yesterday morning. Mr. Loss gave us a very good discourse but did not tell us where the text was. It made me think so much of Mrs. Mersereau's funeral. Oh, may our home not be made desolate. How lonely will be his dwelling & the poor little one dead too. The dark angel has not yet folded his wings in my father's house.

Monday Nov. 19th,

This morning read my Bible and corrected my compositions before school. To-night went over to Mrs. Kavanagh's and ordered my hat. It will be trimmed prettily and look pretty well for this winter I think. I saw a cloak that would match my hat nicely but my old one must do for now.

Tuesday Nov. 20th,

This morning had a nice bath and beside reading my Bible read one book of the Iliad. At noon sewed a little on my chemise. As usual my time in school has been busily employed in assisting the girls in school beside hearing my classes. I am sometimes almost distracted by their many questions but my love for them and theirs for me makes up. Rec'd a letter from Sheldon to-day. All of our people are gone away and I have had the house to myself. I have worked out over two pages of problems and eaten my supper and it is not seven o'clock yet.

Saturday Nov. 24th,

I was quite surprised on opening my journal to find it is so long since I have written. Tuesday night I finished my essay and Wednesday night went to Mr. Stone's. We had an oyster supper and all the teachers were there. It was a beautiful night and Mr. S. brought us home in his carriage. The next morning our people all went away and that night Julia stayed with me and I sewed all the evening. Friday night I went to Mrs. Howk's a little while and sewed after I came home. To-day I have put my shelves, drawers, clothes press, work box & basket, trunk and room in order, bound my quilt and put some braid on it, mended by stockings &c. Since dinner I have finished a yoke and pair of sleeves that were lying in my basket, cut out two, marked and basted another to work, worked several scallops on that, fitted a chemise sleeve and made a pattern of it and have now just come up from supper. It seems good to have every thing in such order. I have been sick all day but have worked to keep the blues off. I am going to write and then put myself to bed. Wrote a letter to Sheldon and went to rest awfully tired.

Sunday Nov. 25th,

Was too sick to go out and laid abed nearly all day. Read in the Bible, some Temperance stories by Mrs. Ellis and a long book called the Women of Utah. Felt rather gloomy at night and Mrs. Wilds was sick too.

Monday Nov. 26th,

This morning only got ready in time for school. At noon my hood was brought and of all the awful looking things! I took a knife and ripped it up and have now fitted it to send back. It may turn out somehow but I am afraid. Mr. and Mrs. Wilds have gone to a party and I have been fixing them off. It tired me awfully and Lizzie has given my back a good rubbing. They both looked well and I was glad to see them. Studied Algebra until ten and then went to sleep as soon as I could.

Tuesday Nov. 27th,

This morning corrected some of my compositions and finished them at noon. I have felt far from well and the scholars have been noisy and troublesome so that I feel anything but good and happy.

Thursday Nov. 29th,

This is the day appointed by the Gov. for thanksgiving and we are to have a thanksgiving supper or rather dinner. It will be good I have no doubt but I take very little interest in such matters. I have not felt happy this week and do not yet. Yesterday I was up early and read two books in the Iliad before school. At noon rec'd a paper and letter from John. It makes me feel badly enough sometimes that I cannot write to him. He writes me such good letters - so full of sympathy and love and for that very reason I must not write to him. I have so felt the need of some one to care for me that it seems hard to cast him from me and yet I will not infringe upon the rights of his wife so much as to write to him. I do not love him although I like him very much and he no longer ought to love me as he does. He says he cannot help it. I will not feed the flames.

At night I went to May Dalton's and had my dresses fitted then called at Mrs. Kavanagh's to see about my bonnets. She was very angry and talked very saucily to me about my bonnet because I sent it back. I wish such things did not grieve me so but I felt so unhappy about it. I am not accustomed to be talked to in that manner and in spite of all my independence it touched me deeply. I shall try to avoid such things in future. Last night read some in Greenwood Leaves and stayed with Mrs. Wilds. This morning I have put my room in order, helped Mrs. Wilds a little and am going to fix Daniel's cravat. Bathed and dressed me then worked on some night caps until our company came. Gov. Mattison's sister, her husband, niece and son, Mr. & Mrs. Loss, Theodore and Mr. Edwards, Mr. & Mrs. Wood. We had a good dinner and quite a pleasant visit and in the evening went to prayer meeting. Came home and wrote a letter to Kate.

Friday Nov. 30th,

This morning read the 10th book of the Iliad before school. At noon Mr. & Mrs. Hodges, Miss Richards and myself went to Mr. Casseday's where we had a thanksgiving dinner again. In the afternoon the scholars were many of them absent and Mr. Hodges went out to hunt them up. I called the names for compositions and declamations and most of them did pretty well. After school we made out the reports and glad am I to have them off of my mind. Corrected my compositions before tea & was reading when Mr. & Mrs. Fish called. They spent the evening and I sewed on a chemise band.

Saturday Dec. 1st,

This morning took a good bath, dressed me, sewed some clean straps on my skirts, read my Bible and went to teacher's meeting with Mr. Hodges who called for me. It was rather a pleasant morning and the time passed quite pleasantly. I had to read my essay before them and they professed to be pleased with it. I was invited to Mr. Hardy's to spend the day. Mrs. Mc.Arthur & the Dr. took tea there. I finished working my chemise band and did considerable on my night cap. Went to May Dalton's and tried on my basque. It was too tight and had to be altered. Then I went for my bonnets and after a very long time went away without them. John went back and got them and I soon came home. I was glad to be alone for I am so tired and fretted I feel far from happy. It is the end of the week & I am not at all sorry. Read some time in Greenwood Leaves and then went gladly to sleep.

Sunday Dec. 2nd,

This morning read my Bible and dressed for church. Mr. Loss in the morning preached from this text, He loveth our nation for he hath built us a synagogue. He gave us a very good sermon in regard to the church erection first. At noon I heard Mrs. Barber's Sabbath School class composed of Hattie Little, Louisa White, Sarah Bryan, Amelia Denton, Hattie Perkins and Frankie Jones. At noon we took dinner at Mr. Hill's. The text this afternoon I cannot recall. I have only read in the Bible and am going now to have some time to myself. Read the American Messenger and went to bed.

Monday Dec. 3rd,

It was light and pleasant this morning and I had time to fix my room & read the eleventh book of the Iliad before school. My classes did not recite to suit me very well and I consequently felt rather blue. Got a letter from Kate and felt somewhat relieved concerning the people at home. After all I do not wish myself there and probably shall not live at home in some time if I ever do. It is a beautiful night - wish I had some one to go out a little way with me. Studied out a few pages in the rule of three, copied my essay and went down and had a little talk with our folks.

Tuesday Dec. 4th,

This morning after a nice bath, blacking my shoes and dressing, I read my Bible, one book of the Iliad and copied a composition for the paper. My classes went off rather better and to-night I felt much encouraged. It has been a glorious day and I went out for a little time to enjoy it. Called at Mr. Perkins' where I had a pleasant time talking

with Mrs. P. and Hattie. They have been very kind to me and I mean to remember it.

Came home and studied Arithmetic some time and then Mr. Wilds came up to tell me that Herbert & Mrs. Loss were down stairs. They spent the evening and I, after having a real frolic with David & Mr. Wilds came up to my room.

Wednesday Dec. 5th,

This morning we were up in good season and I had my book in the Iliad done time enough to fix my basque a little. My classes all day have done pretty well much to my satisfaction. I had considerable sport looking after a passage in Cooper and at last found it thoroughly upsetting Mr. Hodges plan for a subject. It was so dark we had school out a little earlier than common. I rec'd a letter from Sheldon to-day that was rather more satisfying than any lately have been. I could argue him into better ways if I had him to deal with all the time.

David came up into my room to copy accounts and I studied in the rule of three until eleven.

Thursday Dec. 6th,

This morning was pleasant and I enjoyed reading my book in the Iliad. Mrs. Hodges was not well and her classes did not recite. Swiftly and pleasantly fly the hours some days and this has been quite a pleasant one. To-night I am going to Mr. Hill's to tea.

In the evening attended prayermeeting.

Saturday Dec. 8th,

Yesterday passed much like other days. At noon I was invited to Mr. Fishe's but Mrs. Mc.Arthur was at our house and I did not go. In the evening we all attended a lecture by B. G. Talyor of Chicago. His subject was Hearts versus Heads. It was very good indeed.

This morning I read a book in the Iliad, put my room all in first rate order, fixed my new doublegown, bathed and dressed, helped Nancy Cogwin and Ellen Snood in their arithmetic, plait set the sleeves of my merino dress down, corrected two compositions for the press and made a little tape trimming. Wrote to Kate and Sheldon and cut out the work on the yoke and sleeves of my new chemise.

Sunday Dec. 9th,

This morning it was very stormy but I decided to go to church. I read in the Bible and learned my S. School lesson, then dressed me to go. We had a very stormy uncomfortable walk and as I expected found only a few there. Only two of my class were there but we had a good lesson. I stayed at the Drs. until afternoon service. In the morning Mr. Loss preached from the 42nd verse of the eleventh chapter or rather chapter of Luke. In the afternoon his text was As newborn babes desire the sincere milk of the word. The wind made my head ache and when I came home I laid down until tea time.

In the evening read some in my last years journal, read the Evangelist and some in a S. School book.

Monday Dec. 10th,

This morning fixed my room & read my book in the Iliad. The day has passed pleasantly enough in doors, but without the storm & cold were not very pleasant. When I came home found Mrs. Hill here. Mrs. Wilds remarked that no one could get such long lessons as we gave in our school. I know that it is nothing to her, and that she knows nothing about it and it provoked me considerably. I wish I did not care when people talked so to me. Studied until nearly eight or rather nine when Mrs. Wilds came up and said that Mrs. Howk, John and Emily were down stairs. I took my sewing and stayed until after ten. I did not sleep well and ever have so much heat and pain in my head it is anything but agreeable.

Tuesday Dec. 11th,

This morning after I had read my book in the Iliad and got all ready for school I drew the patterns for Mr. Wilds' slippers. At noon we cut them and I have worked a little on one. I got no letters at noon & did not feel much pleased at that. It has been cold in school and I am chilled through now. I talked to Gates Chapman about his behavior in class and felt sorry to think he believed the girls made fun of him. It is too bad for he is a good hearted boy. After tea dressed me and went over to Mr. Loss's with Mr. Wilds to spent the evening. There were nine of us beside their family. We had a very pleasant evening.

Wednesday Dec. 12th,

This morning read in the Iliad and worked a little on Mr. Wilds' slippers. Theodore Loss came home to dinner with me. I sewed on my silk apron and have basted the velvet all on. To-night read the Chicago paper before tea. It is very wet and rainy and I am glad of an opportunity to be in a cosy room. David has been making me quite a

visit has just gone as Georgie Hill came for him. Studied until nine o'clock in the Double rule of three, then went down stairs and rested a little while before retiring.

Thursday Dec. 13th,

This morning rather overslept myself and did not have time to read in the Iliad. I have managed during the day to work the green on one of Mr. Wild's slippers. The girls picked out the paper for me. As I was going over to school some of the girls came running to tell me that Amos Sawyer was dead. Poor fellow! His race was short but I hope he is free from pain and suffering now. We all remember him as amicable and obliging, a good friend and esteemed pupil. Went over to prayermeeting and on our return stopped at the house of Mr. Sawyer. Miss Smith took me in to see Amos. He laid in the parlor dressed in his citizen's clothes and looking very much like himself. Oh, what a house! How gloom and anguish rests upon the living. The second one of our group has gone to the narrow house appointed for all living. Who shall come next? Who shall be left to mourn for the loved and lost?

Friday Dec. 14th,

This morning it was storming dismally when I awoke and I thought of Amos lying there dead and cold. But how soon life's everyday, petty cares fill the mind. I had to dress me hastily for breakfast and then I read in the Iliad. Gates Chapman stopped for me as it rained hard. There were very few scholars in the morning and no school on account of Amos funeral this afternoon. We stayed and made out our reports. It rained so hard and they had no sermon so I did not go over to the house. I have not been very well and have been afraid to expose myself. I fixed my hood this afternoon and sewed a little on my silk apron and Mr. Wild's slippers. Studied on interest most of the evening, then went down stairs to have a little talk with "le people."

Saturday Dec. 15th,

This morning had a nice bath, then put my room in order, dressed me and went to May Dalton's where I had her fix my dress a little for me. After she had fitted it a little I sewed it and then went to Dr. Mc.Arthur's. There I stayed until after tea and had a good visit with them both. Worked on Mr. Wild's slippers there and when I came home until after nine. I hope it will be pleasant to-morrow so that we can go to church all day.

Monday Dec. 17th,

Yesterday was a beautiful day and I attended church twice and S. School. I was going to write in my journal but Mr. Morgan and

Mr. Hill's family came in and stayed so late in the evening I went right to bed after they left. To-day things have gone on quite pleasantly. Mrs. Hodges came home with me to dinner and we had a pleasant time.

It is only one night more before I am free from school care for a week doubled. I hope I may enjoy it as much as I wish. Went over to Mr. Perkins' with Mrs. Howk and Mrs. Wilds.

Tuesday Dec. 18th,

This is the shortest day of the year but I managed after all to read my book in the Iliad and fix both my workbox and workbasket. The day has passed very pleasantly & this afternoon Mrs. H. and I took charge of the school. We both at close of school said a few words to the scholars and when school was dismissed they came up to bid us good by. Hattie Little, Louisa White, Adaline Little, Sarah Bergen, Anna Stevens and Hattie Perkins came home with me. I read them a story and then they stayed a little while to visit with me. Adaline, Louisa, and Hattie gave me some presents for Christmas that they made.

Christmas 1855

It annoys me always to let my journal go but something has seemed to prevent me from writing every day. Wednesday I did not have any money to go to Chicago for Mr. Wilds and I went Tuesday night to see if Mr. Hodges had some and he had none. I came home tired and went to bed after reading the last book in the Iliad. The next day Mr. Hodges & I spent a large part of the time in making out a list of our scholars attendance. In the afternoon after taking a nap I got a letter from Sheldon, then dressed me and went to Mr. Hill's to tea. The evening I spent at Mr. Howk's with David, Emily, her brother from Urbana &c. I worked two shades on the heel to Mr. Wild's slippers while gone from home. The next morning Mrs. Wilds and I went to Chicago in company with Mr. Fish & wife and Miss Richards. We had a very pleasant ride down to the city. After quite a time I found Mrs. Wilds at Mr. Howk's. We dined there and then shopped until nearly dark when we went over to the West side. We had a long and tiresome walk but succeeded at last in finding the places we wished. Found Mr. Smith's people well and about attending a lecture at Metropolitan hall. They invited me to accompany them and I went. Prof. Dwight of Hamilton, Col. lectured. His subject was The man of books and the man of the world. He did not make a very deep impression on my mind. Mr. Wilds came up to meet us at Chicago and we got home about two o'clock tired enough. I bought me a new dress and the trimmings, a pair of undersleeves, some curls for my front hair and a book for Carrie on Christmas. The next day I was nearly sick all day and did very little. Went to May Dalton's to see about my dress and she promised to cut it for me the next day. Rode home with Mr. Hodges and in the afternoon made my sleeves and sewed up the breadth in my skirt.

In the morning went to May's and stayed all day. She cut and fitted the waist for me and by night it was made except the buttons and sewing up the bodice coat. In the evening I put in the sleeves. Sunday I was sick and laid abed nearly all day. Mr. Wilds was settling with Gov. Matteson &c. He came home in the evening feeling so badly that we all cried. They made him & Little nine thousand dollars in debt when they ought to have been paid six. Yesterday we could not half do any thing but I finally managed to finish my dress. I tried it on and the skirt did not hang good and I was so tired I hung it up. Mrs. Wilds went to a wedding and after helping her off I sat and read until Mr. Wilds came. We talked until they came home and then Mrs. Wilds, Mrs. Hill and I dressed the dolls for the children. It was very late when we went to bed and quite late when we had our breakfasts - it being nine o'clock.

I made the skirt to my blue dress shorter, made my new undersleeves and dressed me to go to Mrs. Howk's. We had rather a pleasant visit and after tea or rather dinner I played with the children a while and then went to hear Star King of Boston. We had a very entertaining and pleasant lecture and after relating some portions of it to our people I came up to go to bed. I am glad to be at home. I intended to have written some letters to-day but have not made it out as yet.

Friday Dec. 28th,

Again has my journal been neglected although I did not intend it. Wednesday I worked for Mrs. Wilds and she finished my silk apron. In the afternoon I cut me some dimity ruffles and sewed a little. Mrs. Hill came & spent the afternoon. In the evening Mr. Wilds came home saying he was going to Bloomington and I could go to Springfield. I got myself ready and then finished a letter to Sheldon that I began in the afternoon. We had to start at one o'clock and so Mr. W. and I sat up until we heard the whistle and then we ran down to the Depot. It was a cold night but I was warmly wrapped up myself and had part of Mr. W.'s shawl around me so that I was very comfortable until he left. I amused my self very much by listening to the remarks and noting the actions of those around me. On my arrival found Julia, Mr. Hodges and his wife at the hotel and they soon got us an exceedingly comfortable place. We attended the convention in the forenoon and evening but I was so sleepy I went to Mr. Hodges room and slept all the afternoon. The exercises were not very interesting except an address by Mr. Bateman of Jacksonville on the Popular fallacies of teaching. I did not feel well or wide enough awake to know very much.

It seemed so good to get to our new home. The family name is Willard and they have a sweet daughter Lucy who plays and sings very well indeed. The house is lighted by gas and is a very cosy, comfortable home for us. I was delighted to get to bed and sleep once more. When the bell rung this morning I was rather loth to rise, but I

got right up and was soon dressed for breakfast. It is a pleasant day and we are all going to the convention soon. In the forenoon we had a good address by Prof. Strurtevant of Jacksonville and some miscellaneous business. At noon we were well entertained by our hostess' daughter and her friend singing and playing for us. In the afternoon Mr. Willard went with us about town to show us the place and at last up on the State house. We had a very fine view of the town from there. The afternoon business was very dull indeed and I was glad to get out again. Had to go to the hotel for my things and Mrs. Hodges walked nearly home with me. In the evening went to the State house and listened to an address by W. H. Powell. We then had quite an exciting time balloting of State superintendent. The girls thought I would be in the minority but my candidate got the nomination.

Saturday Dec. 29th,

In the morning put my things in my carpet bag and soon after breakfast Mr. Willard went with me to the Depot. The cars were behind time and we returned to the city. Our first visit was to the book store where I purchased Rose Clark for Mrs. Wilds. Then we went to the State house and spent a long time in the Senate chamber. The gentleman who had charge of the room was very polite and spent an hour or so in showing me the specimens. He gave me one from Kashuskin that looks like a petrified screw. Then I went back to the Depot and read Rose Clark until the cars came. Julia, Miss Van Auken and Mr. Willard came in to see me and brought me some dinner. I arrived safely about four o'clock and was soon home with Elvira. It has done me good to see her again.

Monday Dec. 31st,

Yesterday we attended the Methodist church. The sermon was not very learned or eloquent but the man seemed to feel what he said.

There was no preaching in the afternoon and in the evening it was so cold we stayed at home. Elvira was tired and sleepy and went to bed. George and I stayed up until eleven talking and then I went to bed and was soon asleep. This morning I thought I would go home but Mr. Judd said no and I suppose I shall not until to-morrow. I have written in Elvira's album and have just finished a letter to Kate. It is a beautiful day and I must see something of the town. I sewed on my ruffling until sometime after dinner and then we walked up street to see the village. On our way back called to see Miss Daily. Her school room does not look much like ours. She told rather a hard story of her privations and sufferings. We made quite a call and then returned home. After tea we had quite a little visit and then went to the Depot with George where we stayed until about ten.

Tuesday Jan. 1st,

This morning is a beautiful one - the sun shines so brightly one can hardly avoid feeling cheerful. I have put Elvira's room in order and since then have been reading my Bible. I want to begin the New year better than the old one has been kept. I have prayed for Divine assistance and I know I shall receive it if I perform my duty. Elvira went with me to the Depot and gave me an introduction to their minister. He came as far as Springfield and was very polite to me. Mrs. Willard came into the car and spoke to me. Mr. Gile the conductor treated me very politely and I fared well until I reached Bloomington. From there our train dragged and finally came to a dead halt for seven or eight hours. It seemed to me I could not endure it but I did and instead of getting in at eight in the evening it was almost eight in the morning.

Wednesday Jan. 2nd,

This morning I was awfully cold coming up, but they had a good fire in my room and seemed so glad to see me I felt as though I had indeed got home. I bathed and dressed and went to school. The scholars as usual appeared very glad to see me and in spite of my sitting up all night I have got along pretty well. George and David have been up in my room having quite a long visit with me.

Thursday Dec. [Jan.] 3rd,

It was very cold in the morning but in my room at home I was very comfortable. School passed very pleasantly and was out earlier than usual on account of Mr. Hodges going to Chicago. I closed school about four. In the evening Clara, George and Augustus came up to my room and stayed until about nine. I read part of the president's message, settled my bill with Mr. Wild, wrote a letter to Sheldon and sent him the money I borrowed last term.

Friday Jan. 4th,

There was so school to-day on account of fixing the school house and I was glad of a little time to fix up my things. I have finished the presidents' message, read my Bible, fixed my room &c. It is horrid cold and my feet ache even in this room. I am thinking of going out to spend the day.

I finally found so many things to do that I stayed home until after dinner. I fixed my slippers, covered my pads, mended my dress and dressed me to go to Mr. Perkins'. Rec'd a paper from Kate and read part of W. H. Seward's last speech. I enjoyed my visit very well and in the evening rode over with them to hear a lecture by Dr. Davis. After I came home sat up until eleven stoning raisins and cutting citron for fruit cake.

Saturday Jan. 5th,

The weather has moderated considerably this morning and a few snow flakes are falling as I write. I have since breakfast been reading in Genesis and it does seem strange that the family of Jacob was so full of sin and yet so blessed of God. It does me no good to speculate on these matters. Put my room in order, dressed me and went to the dentist's but he could do nothing for me and I concluded to spend the day with Mrs. Wood. I almost completed my long strip of ruffling and enjoyed my visit pretty well only we had dinner so late that by the time I got home my head ached so I had to go to bed. About eight o'clock Mrs. Wilds persuaded me to go down and stay with here. When I got down she wished me to read to her in Rose Clark and so I did until nearly twelve.

Sunday Jan. 6th,

I did not know until yesterday that this was our communion day as I have been gone. A gentleman who is agent for the Missionary society preached from 1st Peter, 2nd chapter and 14th verse. He seems to be a man of deep feeling and would wear better, I fancy, than Mr. Loss. Our s. school was not very large and was out rather early. The sacrament was administered this afternoon and there seemed to be considerable feeling. Tufts and Morgan took tea with us and I have slipped away to be alone. Read two chapters in my Indian book and Seward's oration at Plymouth on the puritan principle.

Monday Jan. 7th,

This morning after bathing and getting my room in order I started for school but met a boy saying there was none as the furnaces were not fixed yet. After I came back concluded to go to work and make a yoke and pair of sleeves for Kate. Sat down to it and sewed busily until dinner. Shortly after went to Mrs. Hills' where I finished my sewing and have just returned to write my letter to Kate. Wrote four pages and a half and enclosed the sleeves and yoke. After tea went with Mr. & Mrs. Wilds to spend the evening at Mr. Fishe's. It was bitterly cold.

Tuesday January 8th,

This morning it was too cold to stir until long after the fire was made. I was dressed before the family and had my room nearly in order. Found the school room quite cold and the children shivering. We did not get the stoves up until afternoon. It seemed really pleasant then in my recitation room. My spare time during the day has been devoted to mending an immense rent that I unfortunately made in my merino yesterday. To-night I have been laboring in partial payments but have

accomplished very little. I am sleepy and tired and shall give up my labors for the night.

January 9th,

Last night was one of the coldest nights I ever saw. This morning it was rather cold at school. Things have gone pretty well during the day. At noon I read some in the papers while waiting for my dinner. I came home with the resolution of studying and have worked a long thing in partial payments but its wrong. Amelia Denton came and spent the evening and as it was late when she finished working her examples she stayed all night.

January 10th,

Yesterday was quite cold. To-day it has been rather moderate. Got along well at school except in Arithmetic. Elvira Hardy cried and I told her to come and stay with me and I would help her. Sarah Wilson and Ellen Snood were also coming. Elvira came and spent the night the other girls did not come at all.

January 11th,

Elvira and I only rose time enough to get dressed for breakfast and I read my Bible before going over to school. My arithmetic class did better than yesterday and I have some hope of them yet.

Saturday January 12th;

This morning after sweeping my room I dressed me and went over to Dr. Watkins. He only had time to fill two for me as he had promised a girl who came from the country to do some for her. I went and spent the day with Mrs. Mc.Arthur and made tape trimming while I stayed. Mrs. Wilds came and I went with her to the recorder's office, then got me some tape and envelopes. When I came home found Julia's fringe and we took it over to her - that is Mr. Wilds and myself. We had a pleasant call. Last night I wrote to Prof. Alverson and have been putting my letter in the envelope.

Sunday Jan. 13th

Have attended church twice to-day and s. school. I am very tired and about half sick. Have just got home from Mr. Hills' where we dined.

Joliet February 23rd 1856

Being without my journal is like losing the society of an intimate and confidential friend. It is over a month since I closed up my other

and for various reasons I have neglected to begin this. To-day is the holy Sabbath and I am sorry to say I have not felt much like keeping it. It seems to me I am growing colder every month of my life. What is it my Father that lies in my path? Is it ambition, pride, worldly lust that is luring me on? Help me to resist temptation to be more careful of my thoughts. They are like the fool's eyes to the ends of the earth. The text was in Acts 2nd chap 37 & 38th vs. The one this afternoon was a continuation of the same subject. Since I came home I have read some in the Evangelist. To-night I have felt rather blue and am somewhat home sick. Sometimes I am sure it is not good for me to be here and then again I do not know. Life is so much what we make it.

Monday Feb. 24th

This morning I tried to correct some compositions but the bell rang before I had done but one or two. I spent most of the time at noon looking out an enigma that Thomas Stevens made. This afternoon we sung in school. When I came home David, Gussie and George were going to Lockport and wanted me to go with them. I did, had a good ride and took tea at Mr. Mannings' where I found Mrs. Fish. Came home and found Sarah Wilson here. She, David, Mrs. Wilds and myself went to singing school and have just come home. Tom and Lewis Stewart walked over with us.

Tuesday Feb. 26th,

This morning corrected some of my compositions and worked two examples in Arithmetic before school. During the day I have made out to get my compositions all corrected and to-night have done considerable in my Algebra. Have been over to hear the boys speak and have just returned. Thomas came home with me and played for some time on his brass instrument. It sounded very well in the night air.

Thursday 28th,

Yesterday I was quite unwell all day and went to bed as soon as I came home. Ann Stevens went or rather came and spent the night with me. I read part of the evening in Hard Times and this morning and noon finished it. It has some very strange expressions but after all contains a great many good things. There is some genuine humor in it. To-night since I came home from school I have been studying algebra. I am so tired and sleepy I have just concluded bed was my place.

Monday March 3rd,

Time seems to take to itself wings and fly away. When I wrote in my journal last I little thought so much time would elapse before I again took it up but it has gone. Friday night we had company to tea and in the evening I went over to Mr. Perkins to make corn balls.

Saturday after getting my room work done I bathed & dressed myself and went over town. I went first to the dentist's but he was not in. They said he was away from home sick and yet to-day I learned that the poor fellow was dead. I went from the office to the dressmaker's &c. and then spent the rest of the day with Mrs. Mc.Arthur. In the evening attended singing school. Came home awfully tired and soon went to bed. Sunday attended church in the morning and s. school. Read in the Bible and Evangelist and had company to tea.

To-day has been very stormy and unpleasant that is since school. Julia and I went down town and had rather a stormy time. When I came home Mrs. Wilds was having a great time with her girl and an English woman. I came right up to my room and have just finished correcting my compositions. It is a job I am always glad to see out of the way. Wrote a letter to Kate and began one [to] Phebe but was so tired and sleepy I went to bed after finishing the first page.

Tuesday March 4th,

This morning after getting all ready to go to school I read a very good article in the N.Y. Teacher on the subject of Primary Schools. Nothing of much importance has transpired. At school there was considerable interest manifested in an example that Mr. & Mrs. Hodges could not get. My scholars were plainly triumphant. I spoke to Thomas about what I heard of his fighting with Lewis. He owned it all manfully and is very sorry for it I am sure. He is a nice boy and I am getting to think a good deal of him. Mr. Howk came to see me about Augustus. I don't know what they can do about the boy. Studied Arithmetic until nine and then took a good bath before going to bed.

Wednesday March 5th,

Before going to school [worked] out one problem in Algebra. Mr. Miller and George Morgan were there. We sang between ten and eleven. To-night after school walked over the slough with the girls and since I came home have made my fire and cut out a pair of sleeves.

Saturday March 7th,

Thursday night I attended a small party at Mr. Hill's and did not get time to write in my journal. The next day in the afternoon I made a pair of sleeves, when school was out swept and dusted my room and in the evening went to singing school with Thomas Stevens. This morning after taking a bath, put my room in order, dressed me and finished my sleeves. While doing that I learned a poem of three pages. I then went to the dressmaker's and finished my dress. Came home and since tea have written to Kate and Sheldon.

Sunday March 8th,

Last night it was so late when I went to bed and I was so tired I did not wake up very early. We went to church in the morning and heard Mr. Loss preach from John 10th chapter the first five verses. After school we stopped in to Mr. Aldrige's and waited until half past one. We then went to the court house and heard Walworth the Universalist preach. He delivered a sermon before the young men on the occasion of Dr. Watkins death. It was not the kind to touch the heart and lead the soul to God. His text was in 2nd Thess. 2nd chapter 16 & 17 verses. Since I came home I have read the N.Y. Evangelist and this evening we have been conversing on the subject of heaven.

Wednesday March 12th,

Monday I managed beside my usual duties to correct my compositions and in the evening went with all the teachers to take tea at Mr. Higinbotham's.

Yesterday nothing worthy of note occurred and in the evening I had the pleasure of staying at home and studying. The noon mail brought me a good letter from Hen. To-day it has been beautiful. Some of the girls came to meet me in the morning, at noon and went with me at night. I have been over to Mr. Hodges and we have been making out reports. I have come home tired and sleepy and propose to go to bed as soon as possible.

Saturday March 15th,

Thursday night I went to prayermeeting. Last night school was out so early I thought I would go over to Mr. Loss's. On my way I called on Louisa Brodie. Mrs. Loss was not at home and I went with Mr. Loss and took tea at Lottie Aikin's fathers. Went to singing school in the evening. Yesterday I swept and dusted my room nicely and this morning after taking a bath I have ben mending my clothes and attending to various little matters. It is a beautiful day. I went after fixing my gingham dress to Mr. Hardy's. They invited me to come and take tea with them. Worked on Carrie's pantaletts and made a short call with Julia on some of her little girls who had a party. In the evening went to singing school. While sewing I was inclined to think of the past and rose to find my journal and see what I was doing. It was just one year ago to-day that I left Macedon. My heart was grateful for the change wrought in my circumstances since that day. I have written to Kate. Poor girl! my heart often aches when I think of her.

Sunday March 16th,

This morning after breakfast I fixed my room, read my chapters and my s. school lesson. Mr. Loss preached from this text "I am the way." He went on at considerable length against the universalists. Their religion is I have no doubt a pernicious one but I am afraid his way of showing it repels rather than wins. It pains me to hear him go on so every Sunday but it may do some good. We stayed to s. school and then came home to dinner. I read nearly all the American Messenger while waiting for the afternoon services. The text this afternoon was in Romans 3rd chap. 28th verse. Since I came home from church I have been reading Roger Miller.

Thursday March 20th,

Monday night I went with Thomas Stevens and Julia to hear O. S. Fowler. I thought his lecture exceedingly flat but I laughed most heartily. Tuesday passed about as usually only I became quite enraged at Mr. Hodges for a little while. In the evening we had company and they stayed until quite late. Yesterday was a pleasant day and much to my satisfaction I finished up the Algebra. Now I have a little more to do in the Arithmetic and I am done. After school Mrs. Richards came home with me and I dressed Mrs. Wilds' hair and then myself. Mr. Wilds came home and went with Mrs. Richards and I to take tea at Mr. Milspaugh's. We had an excellent tea and enjoyed our visit well. This morning it is beautiful and have got my room in nice order and am ready to enjoy it. Yesterday had a long letter from Kate. It seems good to hear from her once in a while. I would like very much to have a long ride this morning.

Went to meet Ann Stevens and stopped a little while at Mr. Perkins'. I took a walk with several of the girls on the side walk and got back just in time for school. At noon rec'd a letter from Sheldon. After school Julia and I walked together as far as the other Bluff and I went on to Mr. Loss's where I took tea with Mrs. Wilds and came over to prayermeeting. Edwards came with me and came home with us from prayermeeting and made quite a call.

Friday March 21st,

This morning Agnes called me in pretty good season and I was nearly ready to go to school before breakfast. It is a most beautiful day. Went with several of the girls to take a walk before school. At noon took another short one and finished a letter to Sheldon that I began in the morning. Two very pleasant ladies called at school this morning and I showed the primary and intermediate departments. Got a note from Thomas asking if he might go to singing school with me. It is a good thing he is coming for there is no one to go with me. Since I came home I have written two letters one to Kate and the other to Hen Knapp.

Saturday 22nd of March,

Last night Thomas Stevens came for me to go to singing school and as it was early we went over and called on Julia. Ran in to see the Dr.'s baby a minute and then went over to singing school. This morning put my room in good order and then went over to teachers' meeting. After dinner went over to Julia's and we went to see about my cape and to call on Mrs. Miller. I spent the rest of the afternoon with Julia and during the day made out to nearly finish the edge I am working for Carrie's pantalettes. In the evening went to singing school and came home so tired and feeling so miserably I was very glad to get to bed.

Sunday March 23rd,

This morning after taking a good bath and putting my room in order read my two chapters and my S. School lesson and finished reading Roger Miller. Such a spirit as he possessed quite shamed the coldness of Christ's professed followers. If we directed our energies to the accomplishment of some good work instead of squandering them in useless attempts to aggrandize self how much better & happier we should be. Attended church in the morning. Mr. Loss preached from the parable of the lost sheep. He gave us a pretty good sermon. After s. school came home feeling badly and have not attended church this afternoon. Have been resting and reading in the Evangelist &c. Much to my sorrow I am beginning to have a diarrhea again.

Monday March 24th,

This morning I had some mending to do and when that was accomplished I sang a little and studied a little. Mr. Miller was in school from nine to ten. At noon I rec'd two letters one from Phebe Smith and the other from Kate. Phebe wrote she would meet me if I would write and tell her when I was coming. I had two hours for my Algebra and we finished it. Mrs. Fish and Tillie Miller called on me at school. I was real glad to see them. I have just written in May Robbin's Album and am just ready to go to studying. Finished four pages of promiscuous examples, combed David's hair & curled my own.

Tuesday March 25th,

In the morning after getting my room all in order I worked a page and a half more of the examples before school. Read the papers some at noon and finished the edge I am working for Carrie's drawers. When I came home at night dressed me for the evening. We had about 30 to spend the eve. I enjoyed their company very well. Mrs. Miller, formerly one of my school friends was here. This morning I am not feeling particularly bright. I have finished up my Arithmetic and shall sew and read what little spare time I get. During the day I managed to make one

of Carrie's pantalettes except the flounces that I must get in Chicago. Mr. & Mrs. Hill were here to tea and spent the evening. I braided some hearts for the children and stayed down stairs the rest of the evening.

Friday March 28th

This morning is beautiful and I am glad to be able to enjoy it a little better than I did yesterday. I went over to school but I was too sick to stay. Came home and went to bed for the rest of the day. Suffered a good deal of pain but in the afternoon read some in the papers and several chapters in Guy Mannering.

Sunday March 30th,

Yesterday I was quite busy all day and neglected to write in my journal so I will not allow my self to write up to-day. Before going to church I read in the Bible. Mr. Loss preached us a pretty good sermon and the s. school was interesting also. Hattie & Amelia walked home with me. The love of the children is a great source of happiness to me. It has none of the coldness and suspicion of riper years -- calculates not on the profits and losses that may occur but wells up freely from the heart. If my own could only be as trusting and unsuspecting as it used to be.

In the evening read the Evangelist and finished the Indian book I have been so long reading.

Monday March 31st,

This morning Mr. Wilds went away and may make arrangements to stay some time. Nothing of any importance has occurred. Hattie Perkins had the prize in Geography. I have been over town & while gone called on Mrs. Mc.Arthur & Julia.

In the evening sewed some and then read aloud nearly two hours.

Tuesday April 1st,

This morning got my things ready for washing and sewed a little before school. On my way met four of the girls who came to kiss me good morning. We got along very well with our school exercises & at noon I went over to do some shopping. This afternoon school was out very early and after parting with the girls who came to bid me good by I came home and went down to Mrs. Howk's. Stayed until my sewing was done and then after making a call at Mr. Hills came home and read until half-past six in Guy Mannering. Then threw on my shawl and ran down to the Depot in the rain to bid Mrs. Hodges good by. Came home and have just got ready to sit down.

Friday April 4th,

Tuesday night finished Guy Mannering nearly and was so much interested that I sat up too late. Wednesday morning put all my drawers trunks &c. in order, then read Guy through. Did some sewing and in the afternoon went to Mr. Howk's. In the evening Thomas came for me to go and spend a short time with Julia. I came home late and got ready to go to Chicago. We started at seven and got to the depot just in time for the train. John, George and Sydney Morgan came with us and Julia also. It was unpleasant and Mrs. H. and I shopped nearly all day in the rain. We hired a carriage at night and came up to Mr. Smith's where I have been since. To-day I have played most of the time while I was not sewing on the lace to my collar and reading Queens of England. In the evening Smith-Wilber came up and we had quite a lively time.

Saturday April 5th,

This morning we rose rather late. I spent most of the morning or rather forenoon in sewing on my night cap occasionally stopping to read a little in Queens of England. The afternoon we spent mostly in trying to shop. I only succeeded in getting some waist lining and a tooth brush. this morning I have read Anne of Bohemia, Joanna of Navarre and Victoria.

Sunday April 6th,

In the morning attended Westminster church. Dr. Eddy preached from this text Thou wast slain. The sacrament was administered after the morning service. In the afternoon we tried to attend Mr. Curtis church and found there was no service or rather no preaching. After trying three more we went to the Westminster. Dr. Eddy preached from this text - Almost thou persuaded me to be a christian. We came home very tired and laid down until tea time. In the evening attended the Second church. Mr. Patterson preached from the Question What shall it profit a man if he pray?

Monday April 7th,

This morning after reading a little dressed me and went to ride. We first visited the cemetery then went to the Dentists. After dinner we went down town and I purchased some whale bones and cloth to make me a skirt and Bayard Taylor's _____ A Foot. We called at Mrs. Turner's new house and she showed us her rooms &c. Every thing is very handsome and comfortable too.

Tuesday April 8th,

Rose before the rest and dressed me to go down town. Read some before breakfast and as soon as the carriage was ready went to town with Henrietta. Dr. Quinlan was all the morning filling two teeth and I came home with some pieces of rubber in my teeth that made me exceedingly nervous. In the afternoon I made my whale bone skirt and in the evening we had the company of Joe Redfield.

Wednesday April 9th,

This morning went again to the dentists where I suffered a great deal of pain in having my teeth filled. There were seven cavities filled this morning. We were all invited to Mrs. Turner's to spend the day. We had a very nice dinner but my teeth were too sore to enjoy it. In the afternoon we went about town. I bought me a mantilla and called on Carrie Dascomb one of my Avon acquaintances. Since I came home I have finished reading the Queens of England.

Sunday April 13th,

Several days have gone by since I have written I see & I am always sorry to have a blank of this kind occur. Mr. Wilds came up Thursday noon and wanted me to come home with him. The train started at eleven. Kate Sands came with us. It seemed rather good to get home again. I have been so busy I have neglected my singing and journal too much.

This morning we all attended church. Mr. Loss preached from the parable of the prodigal son. The girls in my s. school class were all there but one and she had to take care of a sick person. They seemed very glad to see me back again. This afternoon Mrs. Wood fainted in church and frightened us considerably. I was afraid she was having a fit by the way she rolled her eyes but she was not long in recovering from it. As I started to leave the church I heard some one calling me and turning round I saw two of the girls running to meet me. The love of the children is of inestimable value to me. At noon I read in the Evangelist and since the last service I have been reading the life of Mrs. Fry. It has been a sunny, spring like day and I enjoyed my walk to and from church. The weeks will soon pass away and if nothing unexpected occurs I shall once more behold "the old folks at home."

Monday April 21st,

One whole week has passed rapidly away and now only one day of vacation remains. Last week Tuesday we went up to the Joliet Mound and then to Lockport. Wednesday we took tea at Mrs. Hills. Thursday at Mrs. Howk's. There were some eighteen or twenty invited. Gov. Matteson, wife son & daughter, Mr. & Mrs. Gardner, Mr. & Mrs. Loss &c.

Friday we spent the day at Mrs. Hills. Saturday Kate and I went to Bloomington for a ride. Yesterday I attended church twice and s. school. During the day I finished Mrs. Fry.

April 27th, Sunday

It has seemed almost impossible to write while Kate was here & thus I have to my sorrow missed many days. Last week I felt miserably from first to last and was some of the time quite sick. This morning I did not go to church but went over in time for s. school. It seems a pity to let my class go without a teacher when I can get there. In the afternoon Mr. Loss preached from Thess 1st chap 23rd verse. I have read the Evangelist, my chapters and some in Lady Huntingdon. Miss Mc.Clary and Ella Hill were here to tea & Miss Boon came with Mrs. Howk for a farewell visit to Kate. We came to bed in good season.

Monday April 28th,

This morning at six Mrs. Wilds and Kate went away. How good it did seem to be alone when I got up and then I had such a good time cleaning my room. Kate had kept every thing in confusion for more than two weeks and I can doubly appreciate the comfort of being alone. It is delightful to have no one to meddle with your things and to find them just as you left them. When I had every thing in order I sang until school time. Mr. Miller was there during the first hour & school has gone pleasantly with us all.

After school hemmed my brown skirt and Mrs. Howk spent the evening.

Tuesday April 29th,

This morning was bright and pleasant and I enjoyed my morning bath. It took me but a very little time to put my room in order and then I sang the rest of the time till school. Mr. Hodges has given me some compositions for the press & those must be copied. I dread any such thing as that very much. The sky is overcast with clouds and bids fair to give us a shower. The rain of Saturday was delicious. The grass has begun to look very green and beautiful.

Wednesday April 29th,

Last night sewed a little, copied one piece for the paper and read in The Antiquary until bed time. This morning sand three hymns - one of them I learned. Sewed a little and went to school. I found a note from Ann and two nice bunches of flowers. This term seems very pleasant to me and I trust it will continue so. After school studied Botany for two hours & in the evening read the Antiquary.

Thursday April 30th,

This morning felt tired and sleepy and did not rise very early. Sung three tunes and sewed a little before school. Mr. Miller was with us from ten to eleven. It has been a real April day. The coquettish maiden must impose her last day.

Sunday May 3rd,

This term various things seem to conspire against my writing in my journal. Thursday night I went to prayermeeting and Friday and Saturday evenings to Singing school. To-day I read in the Bible and Evangelist before church. This morning Rev. Mr. Pitkin of Battle Creek preached Mr. Mc.Ginis' funeral sermon. The discourse was a good one and seemed to move the hearts of those present. The words were "He that hath this hope &c. After Sabbath school I went over and stayed with Julia until afternoon services. She came to church with me. The text was He that hath this hope &c. I have misquoted the morning. All things work together for good &c. Since I came home I have been reading Lady Huntingdon and her friends. Before going to bed had read it two thirds through.

Monday May 4th,

This is a bleak, wintry day and one needs to keep by the fire for their own comfort. School has gone on well and I am feeling in pretty good spirits. After school called at Amelia Denton's and borrowed Byron. Made a call at Mr. Hills' and in the evening read Don Juan.

Tuesday May 5th,

After getting ready for school read Don until 1/2 past eight. At night we had Mrs. Howk & Emily, Mr. & Mrs. Hill and the children. Helen Patrick came in the evening to have me help her on her composition.

Wednesday May 6th,

This morning took a good bath before breakfast and when dressed - read in Don until school time. I feel miserable to-day, so weak, very exhausted. After dinner felt better and made out to teach through the afternoon very well. When school was out Thomas Stevens came home with me and staid until time for the band. Sewed a little and helped him about his algebra. In the evening wrote to Stone, Granger and Kate.

Thursday May 7th,

This morning the sun shone brightly and it really looked good to see the sky clear again. After getting my room in order and dressing

myself I began a letter to Sheldon. Finished that at noon and after school wrote a letter to Henrietta. Mr. & Mrs. Stone invited me to ride over to Mr. Fishes. When I had eaten my supper went to call on the boy who had his leg dreadfully injured by the cow catcher. He suffered very much and I doubt if he ever recovers. From there went to prayermeeting and on my way home had quite a talk with Mrs. Little about her children.

Sunday May 20th,

Friday and Saturday passed without any note in my journal. Friday after school went down to Mrs. Hills and stayed until after tea. In the evening read the Antiquary. Saturday went down town after sweeping my room. Stayed some time at the Dr.s and went home in time for dinner. In the afternoon read or rather sewed, bathed and took a nap and in the evening read some in the Antiquary and a speech on the Southern poor whites by --- to Mr. Wilds. This morning after fixing my room, reading my chapters and S. School I had some time to read in Lady Huntington and since I came home have finished it. Mr. Loss preached this morning from Luke 6th chap. 47, 48 & 49 verses. This afternoon from 2nd Corinthians 7th chap. and 10th verse. At noon read an account of a poor girl who had the whole of her lower jaw removed. After S. School we sung a little while and then I went to the Drs. until the second service. It is a beautiful day - warm & soft like summer.

Monday May 12th,

This morning rose before six. The sky was covered with clouds and the wind was very cold. I had some fire made and after getting my things ready for the wash mended my green delaine dress then analyzed two plants. Alvira Hardy came and made me a call before school. At noon I rec'd a letter from William Harper and a long one from Kate. Father sent me \$25 much to my satisfaction. Mr. Loss has been here to make a call on us. In the evening finished Don Juan and went to bed tired enough.

Wednesday May 14th,

Yesterday my journal did not get touched. In the morning after getting ready to go to school I began a letter to Kate. Went to Mr. Fishes to dinner and when I came home at night Mrs. Howk was here. Mrs. Stone came in soon after she went home and it was some after eight before I began to read.

I read two chapters in the Antiquary before retiring. This morning I finished my letter to Kate and mended my rubber. I had the class try to analyze a plant and they all seemed much engaged in trying to find the right name. Anne Stevens sent word for me to come up there but when I got home found an invitation to a large tea party at Jesse O.

Norton's and concluded to go. Mr. Hodges came for me and I enjoyed the evening very well.

Thursday 15th, May

This morning after getting my room in order &c. ripped the sleeves out of my old basque and sung then until school time. At night went home with the Stevens children. We had a pleasant walk through the field and arrived a little before six. After tea we went to the cemetery. It is a beautiful spot and Ollie and Addie ran before us and gathered the wild flowers and then I sat down on the mound and gathered the wild blossoms into one large bouquet. We walked slowly home enjoying the pleasant night air. I spent the evening mostly in talking to the children. In the morning I was to leave them and Annie does not come to school.

Friday May 16th,

We breakfasted before six a little and it made a long morning for me. I sewed a little, corrected a composition and helped John and Thomas with their Algebra. We had a fine walk to school as the morning was very pleasant. School passed off very well. I came home at noon and dressed me. It was composition day and we had one guest. I sewed on a cap I have been working and when that was done made some tape trimming. The teachers from the other side came over and we had a school meeting. I was appointed to write an essay for the next meeting. When the meeting closed I walked over town with Mr. Roberts and tried to have May Dalton fit me a dress but she was too busy. Came home and spent the evening on the lounge tired enough.

Saturday May 17th,

This morning rose about six, read my Bible and prayed, then began to fix my work basket. Some of the girls came for me to go a fishing. I ate my breakfast and started. The wind blew very hard and it was miserably cold but I went to please them and concluded to keep on. There were eleven boys and girls in all and they seemed to enjoy the sport. I did not catch a single one. Of all the only four caught any. They gave them all to me and I got home about 1/2 past ten. Since I came I have swept my room and am waiting now for the dust to settle. In the afternoon laid down most of the time intending to get a thorough rest. In the evening read Byron's Memoir and some of his poetry.

Sunday May 18th,

This morning the clouds and rain of yesterday were no longer visible and a bright sun and glorious blue sky greeted us. But to one morning on earth came not - for at three in the night the spirit of the

poor boy I visited not long ago went to try the realities of an other world. It was sad, very sad for him to die thus - friendless and alone. God grant that loved and gentle hands may smooth my dying pillow and Faith bear my Spirit to the home of the blest.

We went to church and Mr. Loss preached from John 7th chapter 37th & 38th verses. I came home at noon and went again at 1/2 past 2. The text was in 2nd Cor 7th chap 10th verse. Since I came home I have been reading the Evangelist. It has come out this month in the form of the Tribune. In the evening attended Methodist church. Mr. Gibson is no preacher at all.

Monday May 19th,

This morning rose in pretty good season but feeling rather blue. My back was paining me considerably but after I had been up some time it felt better. I got my clothes ready for the wash and sat down and sung a little while. I then got a Botany that Mr. Hodges loaned me and began to read. It proved quite interesting & I read several chapters. When I got to school I learned that Mrs. Duncan was dead. She has three daughters that have attended our school. At noon I went over to see them. They are deeply afflicted and my heart bled for them. Since I came home to-night I have read several chapters in Green's Botany and corrected my compositions. The weather has changed so that it is too warm without a fire and Saturday we were shivering with cold. Such changes seem very predilective to one's health. Such sudden deaths as Mrs. Duncan's make one feel that life is indeed uncertain. Yesterday morning she was apparently as well as any of us.

When I came home at night intended to read Byron in the evening but had to go down town and see about my bonnet. In the evening went over to Mr. Stones a little while.

Tuesday May 20th,

It is just about such a day as I like, the heat of yesterday being tempered by a nice breeze. I have enjoyed the morning very well. Sung one tune, read three chapters in Botany and cut my lawn skirt. At night one of the girls asked me to go home with her and I went and stayed until tea. After that tried at Curry's to find some trimming for my basque and then went to Mrs. Stevens and left my bonnet. Called on Amelia Hardy and ran into the Drs. a few minutes. In the evening went to a S. School meeting.

Wednesday May 21st,

This morning was up by six o'clock and after dressing me had a nice time reading in Botany.

Saturday May 24th,

Wednesday night I was sick and did not get into school until late. Thursday I felt badly too all day and Friday noon. I felt some better after dinner, took my new basque with me and while the children were reading compositions sewed considerably. Mr. Hodges and I made out the reports and then I went to Mr. Perkins to tea. This forenoon made my basque all but the trimming. In the afternoon took a nap then bathed and dressed me. Went to town, got some trimming for my basque, put it on, wrote a letter to Kate and went to bed.

Sunday May 25th,

This morning after fixing my room and dressing me I read my two chapters, s. school lesson and almost a chapter in Saints Rest. Mr. Loss preached from Luke 17th chap. 8th, 9th, 10th, & 11th verses. After s. school we went to Julia's room and stayed until afternoon service. The text was in Mark, 11th chapter 15th verse. It has not been very warm and to-day or rather to-night is cloudy and cool. It seems so much better than to have it so hot that I am quite well pleased. Read some in the Saints Rest and Evangelist and spent the evening down stairs.

Monday May 26th,

This morning it was rather dark and cloudy but now it is warmer and the sun shines. I have enjoyed the morning very well. Mr. Miller came and we sung for an hour in our new books. I am going to sing second until I learn to sing a great deal better than I now do. We gave out the reports to-day noon. After school was out we stayed some time and sung having the three parts. When I came home I corrected my compositions, run up the breadths to my lawn skirt, wrote a letter to Stone and set down what I had bought lately.

Tuesday May 27th,

This morning I was up in good season and was done breakfast and ready for school when the breakfast bell rung. I meant seven o'clock bell. I read several pages in Botany and folded the hem of my muslin skirt. At noon did not do much of anything. Staid after school & sung again and when I got home found Lucy and Mrs. Mc.Arthur here. I went home with them, carried my lawn skirt and hemmed it there. On my way home came across some of my girls and nothing would but I must come in and play a little with them. Went down stairs and helped Mr. Wilds nail one side of the carpet then read Summer's speech on the Nebraska or rather Kansas outrage. It was exceedingly cruel and cutting.

Wednesday May 28th,

This morning the sun shone brightly and after taking a good bath I felt quite refreshed. My mornings are the happiest part of the day and I really enjoy them. I finished reading Green and Congdon's Botany and have been very much interested in it.

Corrected Thomas Stevens composition and dressed me for school. My classes went off better than yesterday and I am hoping again. When I came home after stopping to sing finished my lawn skirt, basted my night cap around and after tea called with Mrs. Wilds on S. School business at Mrs. Van Auken's and Mr. Adams. Went in to see Alvira Hardy who was not well and helped her about her Algebra.

Thursday May 29th,

My pen was so out of time I could not write. Went after prayermeeting to stay all night with Lucy Curtis. It is sunny but quite cold.

Sunday June 1st,

This morning was bright and beautiful and the month has begun warm. Yesterday I went out and had my daguerreotype taken for Thomas Stevens and got a clasp for my bracelet and a silver napkin ring for Ed. Came home at a quarter to three and before I had got done dinner Mr. Hodges came. Went with him to Mr. Stevens where I had a nice visit with the children. Five of them came down with us through the fields and we had a very pleasant walk. When we got to the swing the school girls that I had invited were there and we had a capital swing.

Anne Stevens staid all night with me. This morning I felt miserably but after having been up a while got to be a little more comfortable. We went to church and Mr. Grant from Lockport preached. His text was Blessed is that people whose God is the Lord. I did not go again this afternoon. I have ready my chapters in the Saints Rest and am going down to read the Evangelist.

Monday June 2,

This morning has been still warmer than yesterday. Summer has perhaps decided to make up for the cold of Spring. This morning after getting all my things in readiness I analyzed a prairie flower and felt pleased that I was so soon successful. Four of the girls came over to see me. One of our last terms boys came back to-day. I was very glad to see his good looking face once more.

Thursday June 5th,

Lately something seems to happen very often to prevent my writing but I supposed I had written since Monday. Tuesday I went to a political meeting intended to speak of the Kansas troubles and satisfy the Bloomington nominations. I was of course very much interested in Hinman's account of the sacking of Lawrence and felt very indignant at the conduct of the "Ruffians." Eunice Cogwin came home with me and spent the night. Last night went over town a few minutes. I had lost the last part of my essay and happening to think it might be at Dr. Mc.Arthur's I went over this morning and found it. I have been making the skirt to my white muslin during the few leisure moments I had and it is almost done. Rec'd an invitation to go to Mr. Doolittle's to tea and came home in time to attend prayermeeting.

Friday June 6th,

My essay not being copied I arose at four and began to do it when I found that I had lent the last part to one of the girls with some botanical names on it. I had to go for it and succeeded in getting it done before school. In the afternoon I made tape trimming and after school finished reading the Angiquary. I went to bed to finish it and don't know what time I got through. The school inspectors were there and one gentleman made some good remarks to the boys & girls.

Saturday June 7th,

It rained some last night and this morning we had mingled sun and clouds. It was delightful to me and the nice little showers we had cooled the air very much. I fixed my room nicely, bathed and dressed myself and sat down to sew. Frankie Jones came over to bring me some muslin that I sent for and staid a few minutes. I sat down and put the binding on my muslin shirt & have at last finished it. Took a little nap before dinner and after dinner read the Chicago paper. Wrote a letter to Kate of eight pages and just as I got it done Anne Stevens came for me to go over to Mr. Hardy's. I went and staid long enough to make my muslin sleeves then did some errands down town. My parasol was broken and I got some ribbon and made a bow for that. Bought a cocoa nut and in the evening we made some candy of it.

Sunday June 8th,

It is beautiful this morning with the radiant blue sky, bright sun and cool breezes. I am so glad it is not so hot for I am very comfortable in my own little room. Attended church. In the morning Mr. Loss preached from Daniel, 3rd chapter and 18th verse. He spoke of the troubles of our country in relation to the Kansas matters. Col. Smith got up and left the church. After S. School I went home with Mrs. Aikin

and stayed until afternoon service. Mr. Loss preached from Jeremiah 29th verse 11, 12, 13th verses. Beside reading my Bible I have read most of the Evangelist. It has been a beautiful day to go to church and I have enjoyed it very well. I am always thankful when it is not too hot. Read two chapters in Baxter's Saints Rest and went down stairs where I found Mrs. Howk & Mr. Morgan. Mr. Hill and Mr. Howk soon after came in. They spent the evening and after they were gone I read for Mrs. Wilds & came to bed.

Monday June 9th,

Rose at five and having taken my bath and read my Bible I first got all my things ready for the wash, washed some lining for a dress, sung some in my singing book and dressed to go down town. Called at May Dalton's and left my lining and went to Mrs. Stevens to see about my bonnet. Walked home with Seely King, Ed & Mary Knowton and Charles Hutchins. We had quite a discussion of Kansas matters and they all seemed of my belief. At night I went over town and got some ribbon for my face trimming and had that made up for my common hat and then went to May Dalton's and had my white muslin waist fitted.

Tuesday June 10th,

Our people were going to Chicago and I rose at 1/2 past four and called them. After they were gone I sewed on my muslin waist until school time. It was quite a warm day but our school house is very comfortable. After school I came home, dressed me and went to Mrs. Howks where I nearly finished my waist. Came home about eight and finished or rather helped get Mr. Wilds supper. We talked until about ten and then I came up to bed.

Wednesday June 11th,

This morning the sun shines beautifully. I was so tired and sleepy I did not feel like getting up and it was ten minutes after six when I got up. Eunice Cogwin had been teasing me for some time to stay all night with her and I concluded to go to-night. After school went home with Eunice. Enjoyed my visit very well and in the morning went to May Dalton's and had her fix my waist a little on the shoulders.

Saturday June 14th,

Thursday night came home and bathed, then laid down and rested me until nearly tea time. Carried my things over to Mr. Hardy's and went to prayermeeting, then went back to Mr. Hardy's and dressed for Mr. Elwoods party. There were 250 invitations given out and quite a display was made. It was called a strawberry party and we had an abundant supply of the good fruit. Came home about 1/2 past twelve tired enough.

In the morning woke up with a diarrhea and headache. I was quite sick and had not been up when Hen Knapp and Phebe Smith came into my room. I was delighted to see them but did not enjoy my visit as much as though I had been well. They left at four and I felt so sick that I laid still for a long time. Went to bed about ten & slept very well. This morning I made out to sweep and dust my room and bathe and dress myself. When that was done I fixed my night dress around the neck, mended my muslin undersleeves and worked my lace collar around the neck. I have fixed my work box & basket and laid over my drawers so that it seems .50 per cent better than it did yesterday.

I heard that Mr. Wood's mother was here and wrote a note to Kate sending her the skirt she wanted and some minerals that were given me by my scholars. Then I laid down and intended to take a good sleep but Amelia came in and spent the afternoon. I got up and made the bands to a pair of sleeves for my night dress and in the evening after she went away wrote a letter to Sheldon.

Sunday June 15th,

I was almost wishing to myself that all the summer nights be like this. It has been so cool and we have had such a delicious air. I attended church in the morning. Mr. Loss preached from the text if salt have lost its savor wherewith shall it be salted again? &c. My S. School class was unusually interesting and I had not the slightest trouble in keeping their attention. I saw old Mrs. Wood and told her to tell our people that she saw me. She spoke very kindly and told me she hoped I was useful. My conscience smote me that I did not carry a more sanctified heart to my work. I need to cleanse myself of secret faults and go forward in the cause of Christ with clean hands and a pure heart.

Monday June 16th,

This morning rose in pretty good season and after getting my things ready for the wash busied myself in my own room until school time. At night came home and finished correcting the compositions I began in the morning. Read some in the Black Dwarf and in the evening wrote to Sheldon.

Tuesday June 17th,

Read three chapters in the Black Dwarf and practiced in my singing before school. At noon read the newspapers. After school went down town and bought me some worsted for my slippers, a china mug, a bottle of Scotch ale and some bleached muslin. Came up stairs and laid down. Before ten had finished the Black Dwarf and in the evening tried to write to Elvira. First came Emily Massy, then Mrs. Stone and before she was gone Julia and Miss Richards. As they were going out the door

Mrs. Hill came in and I had to give up writing and go to bed by the time I got ready to come up stairs.

Wednesday June 18th,

This morning I was all dressed and ready to sit down and read by six o'clock. I have finished my letter to Elvira this morning as I thought something might happen if I waited until night. At noon came home and worked on Will's slippers and to-night after school nearly worked the two to one while at Mr. Hills where I staid to tea. Since I came home have written a letter to William Harper. It has commenced to grow warmer and as yet we have no rain. I fear for the crops in this state.

Thursday June 19th

Woke up this morning with woman's plague upon me but tried to bear it as coolly as possible. Did my work as usual and sewed some on Will's slippers. Went to school and heard my Botany class then I was so sick I came home and went to bed. Sat up very little until after four then sewed some on the slippers again. During the day and evening I read the Legend of Montrose.

Friday June 20th,

This morning did not try to get up early as I knew I should feel better to lie in bed late. Drew the patterns for my other pair of slippers and went to school. Got on very well with my classes doing better than I feared, as I felt quite weak and bad. There was a circus and so many of the scholars were going that Mr. Hodges closed school much to my satisfaction. I came home, laid down and read the papers until nearly two then bathed and dressed me. I have spent most of the afternoon working on the slippers except when I have been so tired I had to lie down. It is quite warm and so dry that every thing seems parched.

Saturday June 21st,

This morning my room was swept and dusted, I was bathed and dressed by half-past eight. Mr. Hodges came then and we made out the reports. Worked on Will's slipper until nearly noon and then began to cut my night dresses. By then I was so tired I went to bed and laid until seven.

Since I came down have written a letter to Kate. It is so hot there is no comfort in the house.

Tuesday June 24th,

Sunday the heat was intense. I felt so when I first got up that I was scarcely able to sit up at all. I did not venture out in the sun but after taking a good bath read the Evangelist. It took me a long time to do that and then I read two chapters in the Saints Rest, the Memoirs of a Doll and in the Ladies Repository. Monday when we first got up it was much cooler but it soon got as hot as ever. Mr. Hodges was sick and went home at eleven. I taught the rest of the day out alone. After school came home and sewed on Mrs. Wild's mantilla. It was nearly eleven when we finished it. I went during the evening to call on Mr. Hodges and found him much better. This morning our people were off by six o'clock. The heat is dreadful. I would not go anywhere to get myself heated up more than I could help. At noon I came home, laid down and read the papers. At night after resting a little I made one pair of my night dress sleeves. The air grew a little cooler.

Thursday June 26th,

Yesterday it was quite hot again. I did not get up very early and only had time to write a letter to Prof. Davis before school. At night I got the bands for my wrists and neck of one night dresses marked, then the two wristbands worked and began the neck band. Helped Mrs. Wilds grate a cocoanut and cut some citron for her. In the evening went down to Mrs. Hills and staid about an hour, came home and went to bed. This morning the weather is quite tolerable in the house but by noon it will be very warm again. In the afternoon we had quite a company of married ladies to tea.

Monday June 30th,

Friday was very hot. By dint of trying got through my school duties. We closed by three o'clock and went over the river where we had a teachers meeting. That was out by five and I went to Mr. Loss's to tea. Theodore came home with me and I found Mr. Wilds mother from N. Y. was here. Saturday swept and dusted my room early & then sat down to sew. I mended all my stockings, put the straps on my skirts, corded my white dress around the neck and finished cutting out my nightdresses. Bathed and dressed me, went down stairs and found it only half-past eleven. Went over to Mr. Stone's and borrowed a doll to cut and fit a mantilla for Carrie. It was four o'clock by the time I had finished it and a little beauty it is. I know she will feel very much pleased with it. Sewed a little on some tape trimming I am making for Mrs. Wilds. Evenings it is so hot if the windows are closed and the bugs fly in so if they are not that I do very little of anything.

Yesterday went twice to church and staid to sabbath school. Suffered a good deal with the heat and when I came home was glad to take off my clothes and lie down.

It did not rain last night but the air is much cooler and I am very comfortable in my room now. Notwithstanding the heat there is very little sickness this summer. It has kept growing cooler & cooler until to-night it is almost chilly. Every thing has passed off very well during the day. Since I came home from school old Mrs. Wilds old Mrs. Dutton and Mrs. Fish have ben here. We went down to Mrs. Hills to tea. I have made some tape trimming and finished a letter to Kate.

Tuesday July 1st,

This morning the air was very cool and comfortable much to my satisfaction. Nothing of any importance ocured. I read in my Bible and sang as usual then made tape trimming for a short time. After school I met some of the girls who are to have a picnic & then the teachers had a meeting. I went over town with Miss Richards and staid a little while with her at Mr. Elwood's. Went over to Jefferson St. and bought some worsted for Wills slippers and tried to get something to cover my trunk but could find nothing in tan. Came home and after tea sat down and read several chapters in Old Mortality.

Wednesday July 2nd,

Rose at six this morning and having taken a good bath and read my Bible sat down to my journal. The morning is my happiest time of the day. A little rested from the toils of the previous day and alone by myself I can read, write or sing just as I please. In the afternoon I had a diarrhea and considerable pain in my bowels. Came home, put on a mustard plaster and went to bed. Read some in Old Mortality and that was all I did do.

Thursday July 3rd,

This morning the first thing I thought of was the children's picnic and whether it would be pleasant. I am afraid it will not be for the sky is covered with clouds. I did not get up very early and my stomach feels badly enough now. Found the girls in high spirits talking of the picnic. It seemed like rain all day and sprinkled some while we were going but after we got there it cleared off and we had a beautiful evening. The children were happy as could be and had not played enough when it was time to come home.

Friday July 4th,

It was delightfully cool this morning and I enjoyed it rather late after my severe exercise of last night. Came up stairs after breakfast and was a long time putting my things to rights as some needed mending, fixing &c. Since I washed and dressed me I have cut and basted Will's slippers and written a letter to Kate. In the afternoon I worked the toe to one with blue and half worked the other. Old Mrs. Wilds came up to sit with us. While she was here Mr. Wilds cleaned his pistol and I shot a hole with it in a board much to my satisfaction as I never could make out to hit anything before. Mrs. Wilds (the old lady) went out hastily and without saying anything went home. David had come in with George Tufts and that troubled her so she could not stay. Mrs. Hill was so mad to have her stay here spoiled by David's associating with him that she fired up and said just what she thought. David heard her & began to scold too. She went home and then Mr. Wilds came in awful mad and told what he thought. They went down to Mr. Hills' and had it out there. Mr. Wilds told him plainly that he would not have him in the house unless he dropped George Tufts. How it will all end I am sure I don't know but I am so sorry for his mother. In the evening we had considerable company to see the boys' fire works. Before they left Mrs. Wilds purveyed [served] ice cream & sponge cake. I came in and went right to bed.

Saturday July 5th,

This was a beautiful morning and when I had read my Bible and dressed me I sat down and read in Old Mortality until breakfast. Did my work, helped Mrs. Wilds fix the jelly and covered my frames with some new back to keep out the mosquitoes. Then I sat down and finished working the blue in Will's slippers. Miss Gorham called on me and returned my essay. After dinner went to bed & finished reading Old Mortality. I have just bathed and dressed me for the afternoon but it is almost night. Worked the orange shade on the heel to one of the slippers. In the evening made a call on Mrs. Howk and then came home & went to bed.

Sunday July 6th,

This morning it was quite warm and after breakfast I laid down and read until time for church. It was our communion Sabbath and yet the church was not very full. Mr Loss preached from the 5th chapter of Matthew 17th & 18th verses. After Sabbath School Mrs. Wilds and I went to Mr. Milspaugh's and stayed until afternoon services. There were thirteen admitted to the church and four children baptized. It clouded up and our afternoon was delightful. Came home and read some in the Evangelist and am now going to read another chapter in Saints Rest.

Monday 7th,

The clouds of yesterday all passed away without a single shower but cooled the air very much. Before school I spent a long time in fussing with an example in discount. I had not quite finished it when Julia Runyan came in. We spent an hour together before school. The inspectors met together in our room. I am afraid they are not very favorable to Mr. H. and for my own part do not wonder. After school in the afternoon went to Mr. Fishe's where I met Mrs. Manning. Had a very pleasant visit with them all and when I was ready to come home Mr. Fish took me a good ride. Mrs. Wilds and I went into Mr. Streeter's and had a very pleasant call. Agnes came and told us Mrs. Loss & her husband were in our house. We came right home and enjoyed our call with them very much.

Tuesday July 8th,

It is a beautiful morning so cool and bright. I have been singing some time and am trying to learn something of music. I do hope to succeed. Nothing occurred worthy of note during the day at school. When I came home Mrs. Garr & old Mrs. Wilds were here and several other ladies came to tea. Among them Mrs. Goodell and a friend of hers from Springfield. I finished Will's slippers before tea and Mr. Wilds and I went home with old Mrs. Dutton.

Wednesday July 9th,

Opened my door and found it ten minutes to six. Came up and dressed me in doublegown and have just read my two chapters. Dressed me and went down town. Bought me some linen cambric for a handkerchief. Called a few moments on Mrs. McArthur and then went to walk home with Julia. Felt very tired on coming home from school and laid down some time. Went over to see Mrs. Stone a little while and sewed on my new hdkf. After tea Mr. Hodges came to call with me on Mrs. Richards. Got a letter to-day from Stone saying that he intended to come down and spent next Sunday with me.

Thursday July 10th,

Notwithstanding the heat of yesterday the night was very comfortable. This morning I have had a nice time taking my bath, reading my Bible &c.

Came home at eleven with my head feeling so badly that I laid down until dinner time. After school went home with Miss Richards and took tea at Mr. Elwoods. We rode down town and on our return called on Julia Runyan. Finding there was no prayermeeting I came directly home and went to bed.

Friday July 11th,

This morning I was delighted to hear it raining when I woke up. After bathing &c. I sat down and wrote a letter to Sheldon. We have had some nice showers and it bids fair to rain still more. We had several showers during the day and everyone seemed pleased. I was detained from school for a while by them. We closed early and I went right over to Mr. Perkin's. Staid there to tea and enjoyed my visit very well. I finished hemstitching my handkerchief before tea and then Mrs. Perkins and I called on Mrs. Munger. Came home about eight. Our folks all went out and I had a good time lying on the lounge reading the newspapers.

Saturday July 12th,

This morning went to work to cover my trunk. I cut and basted the pieces, fixed the places for the handles to go through and sewed one seam. By that time I was so tired I swept my room, washed me and let the trunk go till another day. Ate my dinner, sewed the straps on my skirt and mended my boots. Took a nap and since dressing me have read my chapters. Stone came down about five o'clock from Chicago, and in the evening we went to ride.

Sunday July 13th,

We went to church in the morning and after s. school I called a moment to see how Elvira was. In the afternoon read two chapters in Baxter's Rest and in the evening went with Stone & David to the Methodist church. They had some one to preach for the Bible Society. Sat up some time after we came home and then Mrs. Wilds and I bade him good by as he was to start at 1/2 past four.

Monday July 14th,

This morning it has rained quite hard again. I woke when the boys got up but went to sleep and slept until nearly seven o'clock. It was so dark I did not think it was so late. I had all my clothes to get ready for the wash and my room and Stone's to fix. I have hurried around and have got it all done before the half-past eight bell. Went over to Mrs. Fishes and made a short call, then to Mrs. Hills and from there to Mrs. Howk's. Bade her and Mrs. Cowing good by, came home bathed and dressed me and in the evening wrote to Kate. It has been quite a hot day and of course a hard one.

Tuesday July 15th,

Dreamed last night of home and keep thinking of it a great deal. I often feel afraid that something will happen that I cannot go. It is sultry this morning and the sun bids fair to be very bounteous of his

burning rays. In the afternoon began to feel badly and when I came home went to bed.

Wednesday July 16th,

Laid abed late for my back and stomach felt so bad I thought it would do me no good to get up. Just had time to get ready to go to school. Heard my Botany and as I had no other class came home and laid down until noon. In the afternoon felt pretty well at school considering the circumstances. Came home and read until dark. Read Which Way the Right or the Left & considerable in the Bride of Lammersnoor. The first book is not worth half a fig.

Thursday July 17th,

It is not quite so hot this morning but enough heat still remains to make one weak and unfit for severe application. Came home at noon tired enough and took a short nap. At night cut out two of the flowers in my hdkf. and read in the Bride of Lammersnoor.

Friday July 18th,

It is a glorious morning and my chimney swallows are full of music. The air is so much cooler that every thing seems to rejoice. The time of school soon passed. In the afternoon we had a Miss Jones of Wisconsin to visit the school and it seemed a long time before she made up her mind to go. When I came home sewed until six then laid down & took a nap for I was real tired. In the evening we all went to the Flower Queen. The concert was a very good one.

Saturday July 19th,

It was half-past six when I got up but no one was stirring except Agnes. I have dressed me and read the Bible and David is not dressed yet. My thoughts are pretty well filled with going home and I am forming my plans for the same.

Fixed my trunk, swept my room, bathed dressed me and when Mr. Hodges came helped him fix the roll and make out the reports. After he went away mended &c. In the afternoon dressed me and went to Mr. Osgood's with Mrs. Wilds. We had a very pleasant call or rather visit and came home in good season.

Sunday July 20th,

This morning was clear and delightful - such an one as makes us feel life is a pleasure. We had a good walk to church. Mr. Loss's first text was in Matthew 7th chapter 13th verse. I do not get

interested in his sermons. He deals only with thunders of the Almighty. It is well sometimes to have our hearts softened with the divine law and mercy. Tenderness melts one, threatenings harden.

My S. School class was well filled. I could hardly look on them without tears for who can tell if I shall see their dear faces when I shall believe myself home once more. I spent the noon with Julia and went again to church. The text was in 2nd Peter 1st chapter 4th verse. Since I came home I have been lying down and reading in the Saints Rest. In the evening old Mrs. Wilds came up and we all had quite a sing.

Monday July 21st,

This morning rose about half-past five. It was really chilly and the sunshine in my room seemed good. When I was dressed I began getting my clothes ready for the week and it took me some time for I want to have every thing done up nice before I go. It is cool and beautiful. I only hope it will be so when I come back and when I go. I have just read my Bible and am going to sing and read my compositions to correct them. it is the last time for this term.

Miss Richards came home with me at night and we went over town. I bought Kate a pin and went to see about my cape. Called at the Drs. and staid until after tea and soon after came home. Wrote a letter to Hen in answer to one I got at noon. They are all going to start to-morrow morning. Sheldon wrote me also and promised to meet me at the Depot.

Tuesday July 22nd,

The weather still continues delightful. It is so nice and cool mornings I hate to get up. I have been sewing the straps on my trunk and that is at last completed. I have been busy all the morning yet can see little that I have accomplished. At noon Miss Richards and myself went over town and got our certificates. After school I was so tired I laid down and took a nap then went over to May Daltons and got my cape fitted and the lining for my dress. In the evening Mrs. Safford, her husband and Emily made us a call.

Wednesday July 23rd,

Intended to rise in good season but it was six when I got up. After bathing had my bone skirt to fix and by the time I was dressed breakfast was ready. Came home early at noon & got the outside of my dress all cut out. At night I fitted it and had no trouble whatever. Mr. Hills' people came up and spent the evening.

Thursday July 24th,

Rose at five and when I was dressed picked up some of the things in my room then wrote in two albums. The nights are so cool we feel quite rested in the morning. It is extremely fortunate for me as my hands find as much as they can well do. At noon found Mr. & Mrs. Safford, Emily, old Mrs. Wilds and Mrs. Mc.Arthur here. Sat down with them and sewed on my new dress until dinner time. At night Mr. & Mrs. Loss were also among the guests and we had a very pleasant time around the tea table. In the evening I went to prayermeeting.

Friday July 25th,

Rose at six with my back feeling badly enough and my stomach ditto. I hope I shall soon be better.

Tuesday August 5th,

I did not feel better very soon for I was real sick that day and had the Dr. for two days after. I sat up very little Monday but in the afternoon went up stairs with Amelia Denton's help and she assisted me in getting my things ready to pack. The next day Mrs. Wilds and I managed to pack the trunk. The girls came to bid me good by and Horton took me to the Depot. Mr. Wilds took me to Chicago and stayed with me until half-past nine. Mr. Hodges came after a short time and in the morning at five o'clock we started east. Our journey was a safe and speedy one to Detroit. Sheldon met me at the Depot and he and Will came to see me in the evening. I left there the next morning in a boat for Buffalo. Will introduced me to a young gentleman he knew and we had a nice time on the boat. All the trains connected and I reached Olean by twelve Friday. Fidelia brought me home. Saturday afternoon Hen came up and stayed until Monday morning. In the evening I rode with John. Sunday I felt so bad I only went to church half a day. Mr. Taylor preached from Rev. 4th chapter & 10th verse. Monday helped ma some in the morning and then Hen and I went to Olean with Henry and stayed nearly all day. After we came home Ellen and the two Torrence girls called here. I had quite a sick time and could not go to the store. In the evening wrote to Mrs. Wilds. This morning I grated some lemons and stuffed the turkey then came up to write. During the day partly made a chemise and at night went to the store with Hen. Got me several things and rode home on Coco.

Thursday Aug. 7th,

Yesterday morning basted my silk skirt and finished my chemise. Dressed me and went to Mr. Wheeler's to spend the day. Our people all came down to tea. Staid all night with Hen and in the morning she started at six o'clock for the Depot. After I got up sewed until

breakfast was ready and soon after Hen came back as the train had gone. She brought me up home and when we went back Mrs. Wheeler drove us up to see Henry. He was gone and did not get home until we left. I was tired enough and after taking a good bath laid down a little while. I have sewed busily all the afternoon and have at last finished my calico wrapper. To-night John brought me a letter from Sheldon saying he intended to be here to-morrow.

August 22th Monday,

How little we know what a day will bring forth! Thursday night I woke from my sleep feeling very sick and immediately commenced vomiting &c. I was very sick for several hours and ma and pa both got up & sent for the Dr. Towards morning I got easier and fell asleep. I sat up none Friday and but little Saturday. Sheldon came Saturday morning and spent most of the forenoon with me. In the afternoon he and Kate made some calls and then came home bringing Ellen Parish with them. Sunday forenoon mother staid at home with me. I managed to wash and dress myself and comb her hair. In the afternoon Sheldon and Carrie staid at home with me and we had a nice quiet time. After church all the boys came home. Sheldon spent the evening with us. I slept miserably and had just made out to get to sleep when I was awakened by the boys firing a gun. They killed a skunk and after a long time we all got still. This morning I have wiped the dishes for mother and then came up and read the Bible. It is a beautiful morning and I am hoping to have a ride with Sheldon. Henry had a real time getting the horse but at last they came and we took him home. It was a beautiful morning and I should have enjoyed the ride if my back had not ached every minute of the time so I could hardly sit still. Came home & after dinner began to sew. I feel almost desperate and have kept on. I sewed the yoke on my chemise and have helped ma some. Sarah and Eli came to call on me. I had quite a pleasant call. Carrie has gone out with William and Kate with Sheldon so that I am up stairs all alone. I tried to help ma all I could and was folding the clothes for mother when Sheldon & Kate came home.

Tuesday August 12th,

In the morning I helped ma wash the breakfast dishes and then Sheldon and I rode up the river. It was pleasant very under the shade of those old trees and we enjoyed our ride. Reached home at eleven and rested until dinner time. Helped ma some then dressed me to go up to Henry's. Kate, Carrie, Charlotte and I went with Sheldon in our carriage. They had a quilting and then supper. I set the table & told them where to sit. We had roast turkey, boiled corn &c. After supper I was so tired I laid down and rested before we came home. Sheldon went about 1/2 past nine. It will be lonely without him.

Wednesday August 13th,

In the morning I had a good sleep, for I took some vestute of morphine and it quieted my nerves considerably. It was about nine o'clock when I got up and then I helped some down stairs and sewed a little before dinner. In the afternoon I was very busy working on my skirt. In the evening tried to read some but my eyes felt so badly I did not make out much.

Thursday August 14th,

This morning we had less to do than any time since I came home. We were ready to sit down & sew by nine o'clock. I got my skirt finished that pa brought me and began my silk one before dinner. To-night that is nearly done. Sarah, Eliphald & his wife called this afternoon & Miss Wade to-night. It is a beautiful evening. It looks pleasanter than it has before since I came home.

Friday August 15th,

This morning was a cool one and we had a little fire in our room. I sat down and finished my silk skirt and had my delaine one done before dinner. In the afternoon we were not dressed when Mrs. Wheeler & her brother came. As soon as we could went down stairs. As they were about to take their leave we said that we were going out to make some calls & would walk down with them. Before we got out of the yard we met Fidelia & Mrs. White. We only made one call and had to hurry back. Kate took a great dose of Morphine by mistake and frightened us very much. I was glad to get to bed & lose myself in sleep.

Saturday August 16th,

Made some sponge cake before breakfast and some cookies after wards. Then I did the chamberwork and got Kate up. By the time I was bathed & dressed it was eleven o'clock. Fixed my whalebone skirt and cut me out four linen collars. Laid down a little while and then went to Fidelia's with the children. I managed to make my three collars during the afternoon. Went to bed soon after we got home.

Sunday August 17th,

Our minister was so hoarse to-day he could not preach and ma did not wake us up. It was nine o'clock when I got down stairs. I did the chamberwork & read in the Bible. Helped Kate when she got up and then ma and I got us some breakfast. Read some time in Saint's Rest then took a little nap. Kate and I dressed us to go to church at Olean but John has not come yet & it is half-past four so we shall have to give that up. I am not sorry on my own but Kate's account.

Monday August 18th,

In the morning I washed the dishes, helped make cake &c. It was eleven o'clock when I got washed and dressed and then I laid down until dinner time. In the afternoon dressed me and went with Kate to make some calls. We went to Mr. Wheeler's, Charles, Mr. Parishe's, Mr. Percival's, Mr. Torrence's and Mrs. Scofield's. I went into the store and got me some silk to line a velvet cloak. Came home and found Gordon here. After he left rode on horseback with Will.

Tuesday August 19th,

This morning after making the boys bed I went down stairs and cut out the lining to my cloak. The girls helped me make it & I quilted all of it one way and ma and I marked it for the other. Rested a little while then wrote to eight of the girls. John brought me three letters one from Mrs. Wilds, one from Jule Runyan and one from Sheldon. I have written a letter to William Harper and began one to Mrs. Wilds.

Saturday Aug. 23rd,

Wednesday it rained & we staid at home all day. Thursday we spent the day with Mrs. Wheeler and in the evening went to prayermeeting. Friday morning went to the river with John for some apples. In the afternoon Mr. Taylor's folks visited here. Pa got a despatch from Uncle Harper about three o'clock saying that grandpa was dead. He went on the first train. This morning I helped some about the house then went down and invited seven of the girls to tea. I have written four pages to Mrs. Wilds, four to Sheldon & three and a half to Mr. Hodges. Fitted my night dress before dinner. We set the table for our company then I bathed and laid down. After I dressed me the girls soon came. I gathered my night dress and basted it on the yoke. We had a good visit and went to bed tired.

Sunday August 24th,

This morning when we woke up it rained considerably. I felt a little sorry for I hate to have it rain Sunday. After breakfast I read some time then dressed for church. Mr. Taylor's text was "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom. We had no service in the afternoon until four o'clock. I had a good time to lie down and rest. His second text was "Give us this day our daily bread. He gave us a very good discourse. Since we came home Kate and I have been up to the graveyard. A great many new graves have been placed there. I have just finished reading the Saint's Rest.

Monday August 25th,

This morning it rained harder than yesterday but it stopped before eight. We have washed dishes &c. &c. When I got done washed and dressed me. I sat down and sewed on my night dress. This afternoon managed to finish it and cut out the neck of a chemise. We intended to go to Olean but John could not catch the horse. Kate and [I] went to Mr. Taylor's to call and then to Charley Wright's and Mr. Percival's. When we came home talked a little while and then read in the Tribune until nearly ten.

Tuesday August 26th,

It was a beautiful morning and I felt more in the mood of getting up on that account. Helped Kate off to Olean, curled my hair and Pet's some made my delaine sleeves and then went with Carrie to walk on the hill. When we came back made some black berry jam with mother's and Carrie's help. Cut out the sleeves to my blue silk and partly made them. Covered my pads and took a little ride to the store. Ellen had been up here to call and invited us all down the[re] to-morrow.

Saturday August 30th,

I have visited so much that my journal has been sadly neglected. Wednesday morning I finished my blue silk sleeves and cut out my poplin ones. It tired me very much and then Carrie wanted me to curl her hair. We finally got dressed and all went down to Mr. Parishes. In the evening we went to Mr. Snyder's concert & enjoyed it very well. I spent the night with Ellen. The next day we spent at Dave Wrights. Ma, Carrie, Ellen, her mother, Dr. & Mrs. Bartlett and father were there to tea. Snyder & Sam Mesereau spent the evening with us and the former gave us several fine songs. Friday morning I fixed my white spencer & put the lace on my clean collars. In the afternoon we went to Olean, visited the school and took tea with Mrs. Adams. Mr. & Mrs. Pilsbury, the two Blakslees with their wives, Mrs. White, Miss Bachslar, Kate, Ma & I were there to tea. We drove down and had to come home early. Went to bed tired enough. This morning I helped do the work & ma & I made a loaf of cake & some tea cakes. I fixed my bone skirt, curled my hair, made me some new curl papers & heard Carrie's lessons. Ma & Kate have gone to Mr. Taylor's but I would not go for I have visited enough. Wrote a letter to Phebe Smith & then did various little things. After tea Carrie & I fixed up the rose bush. John brought me a letter from Mr. Wilds saying he wanted me to go home with him this week. I answered it before I went to bed.

Sunday August 31st,

This morning did my work, combed ma's hair & dressed me for church early. Read in the Bible & some in the Evangelist. After church read Todd's School Girl. It is dusky now - perhaps my last Sabbath at home.

Joliet. Wednesday September 10th, 1856.

My prophecy proved true and my journal has been sadly neglected. Monday I worked very busily all the morning about house and sewed some in the afternoon. Tuesday I did some things that had been left till the last. Wednesday morning, Ellen Parish, Kate, Mr. Snyder, Carrie & myself went up on the hill back of our house for a walk. We made sponge cake before we went and I had a skirt to put on the waist for Kate. We had the table to set also as we expected company. Old Mr. Mesereau, Mr. Snyder & Ellen took tea with us. In the evening Esther, Warren & Eliza called on us. Thursday morning Kate & I packed my trunk & fixed all my things. I dressed me and went with her to make calls. We called at Mr. Percivals, Sarah Rices, Mr. Comstock's & Mrs. Scofield. Ellen went home with us to dinner. In the afternoon ma, Carrie, Kate & John went with me to Mr. White's. We had a good visit and went up to the Depot but Mr. Wilds was not there & we went home. Friday I laid down a good part of the day & did little but help ma some about a shirt she was fixing for pa. At night John took Kate & I to the Depot again. When the train came at last Mr. Wilds sprung off and caught me - we were soon on board & whirling along towards Dunkirk. There we had to stay until nearly seven & did not get in to Buffalo until twelve. We had a nice room & after dinner I took a good nap. At nine o'clock we went on board the boat. I felt badly at my stomach & got a mustard plaster for my stomach. It soon relieved & I had a first rate night's rest. It was Sunday & I stayed in my state room most of the time. We were obliged to go to a hotel in Detroit & wait until nine. Then we took the cars & rode all night. We reached here about ten. I was nearly all day getting my things in their places. In the evening I wrote to Kate. I saw all Mr. Hill's people & Mrs. Fish.

Yesterday I felt miserably all the forenoon & laid down a long time. In the afternoon finished the Bride of Lammersmoor & read some Kansas news. Cut & hemmed five towels before tea. Mr. & Mrs. Loss spent part of the evening. Mrs. Wilds and I worked hard & tried to go to Chicago but the train went just as we were about ready to go. I took off my things and went down to see Mr. Hill a little while who is quite sick. It looks like rain & I hope it may rain hard & cool the air a little. Since I sat down I have written to Sheldon and a long letter to Julia Runyan. It is two o'clock & I have accomplished but very little. Mrs. Goodell came to tea & I helped Mrs. Wilds after she was gone.

Friday Sept. 12th,

In the morning we arose at four & went to Chicago. We got our breakfast at a saloon & then went round shopping until sometime after noon. When we had finished that we went to Mr. Foster's and staid until ten o'clock. Mr. Wilds came up for us and we got home about one o'clock tired enough.

Monday September 15th,

Saturday morning I swept all the chambers and the stairs, then bathed & dressed me & sat down to sew on my chally skirt. It was after four when I finished it and I was so tired I laid down to rest a little. I went to sleep & when I woke up the moon was shining in my room. I went down & ate my supper then after helping Mrs. Wilds read to her in Clovernook. Sunday she was sick & I did nearly all the work all day. I went to church in the morning & staid to S. School. The text was in Romans 7th chap. 12th verse. This morning I did the chamberwork & have marked my basque & trimmed both pairs of my sleeves. It is a real pleasant day & I am going out.

Laid down and rested me a little while then took a nice bath. Before I was dressed Hattie Perkins and Ann Stevens came to see me. As soon as they left I went over to the Drs. where I took tea. Sarah and I went out and got some Moravia cotton and I came home in pretty good season. I have been to see about my bonnet and have taken off the summer trimming to send it over. This afternoon began to put my muslin sleeves on bands.

Tuesday Sep. 16th,

In the morning did the chamberwork then dressed me and went over town. I shopped a little and then stopped at Mr. Loss's. They invited me to stay to dinner & I did so. Finished my muslin sleeves and began to work on my basque sleeves. After I came home went to Mrs. Howk's and stayed until half past five. Helped Mrs. Wilds get tea and wash the dishes then went over to church to hear Dr. Eddy preach. Presbytery met to-day and Mr. & Mrs. Porter came to stay with us.

Wednesday Sep. 17th,

Rose about six and when I was dressed helped Mrs. Wilds until I had to dress for school. Miss Richards came and walked to school with me. We had quite a full school for the first day and succeeded in getting pretty well organized for the first day. I am to teach Physiology, History, French, Grammar, Algebra, Arithmetic. Some of my classes will be quite interesting I trust. After school I laid down to rest & then helped Mrs. W- get tea and wash the dishes. In the evening we attended

the ordination of Mr. Whettemire. Sermon by Mr. Brooks of Chicago, charge by Mr. Porter of Wilmington.

Thursday Sep. 18th,

Last night it blew terribly and a large part of my plastering came down so that I have spent all the morning getting my room in order & must hurry to school. After school was done I went with Miss Richards over town. Stopped at May Dalton's and had my blue silk fitted. Went to prayermeeting but finding there was none spent the night with Miss Richards. Sewed a little on my blue silk and worked some on the edge of my basque sleeve.

Friday Sep. 19th,

This morning rose at six and as soon as I was dressed came home. Ate my breakfast and studied French a little then went over to see Mrs. Stevens about my bonnet. The school inspectors were in this morning but staid only a few minutes. The wind has come up again cold enough. After school cut and basted the caps to my blue silk and in the evening worked on my basque sleeve.

Saturday Sep. 20th,

The morning was pretty cool but I rose at six o'clock and sewed half an hour before breakfast. By dinner time I had finished my silk dress, swept and dusted my room, bathed & dressed me, went over to May Dalton's and by the promise she made was ready for my dress. It fitted nicely and I was soon home. Had it nearly done that night.

Sunday Sep. 21st,

Helped some about breakfast and then did my own work and dressed me for church. Mr. Loss's text in the morning was in reference to building the walls of Jerusalem and he compared those days to the present time. In the afternoon it was in 1st John 3rd chap. 2nd verse. In the evening I went to the Methodist church. The text was The spirit helpeth our infirmities. I was not particularly pleased with the man on his discourse.

Monday Sep. 22nd

The clouds of last night have passed away but the cold was severe. I studied French a while then finished my dress I was sewing on Saturday. After school went over to Mrs. Perkins where I took tea and spent the evening. Worked considerable on my basque sleeve.

Tuesday Sep. 23rd,

Cold as ever this morning and I was glad enough to get by the stove. I worked until time to go to school. At noon read some in the papers. Miss Richards and I went over to call on Mrs. Fish but found her not at home. Came back and sewed until dark then spent the rest of the evening reading Burns.

Wednesday Sep 24th,

As soon as I could get dressed came down to the fire. After breakfast read my Bible and then commenced to write in my journal. It was half past six when I got up and late when I went to bed. The sun shines gaily from the blue sky.

I went over town but succeeded in nothing except getting some cold cream and some crackers. Mr. Loss walked home with me and wanted me to go to the fair but I did not feel well enough. I took a nice bath and dressed me good then sat down and finished my basque sleeve. Have just copied the telegraphic alphabet for Mr. Wilds and have read a good deal in Burns.

Thursday Sep. 25th

To-day intended to have gone to the fair but it looked like rain and the wind blew so I finally concluded to stay at home. Went over town and got my bonnet and was quite pleased with the looks of it. After dressing me I mended up some of my things that were washed and in the evening went to prayermeeting.

Friday Sep. 26th,

This morning after studying French a little while read the papers. One article in a St. Louis paper respecting the Kansas disturbances was very good. After school went over town and had a dress fitted and then was weighed. Found I had gained 3 1/2 pounds since I left home. Called in to see Henry Dennis and found him very low. I offered to go and sit up with him Saturday night. Kate wrote me that our Henry was quite sick. I do hope he is better now. Read a speech of S. A. Douglas to Mr. Wilds & sewed a little on my dress.

Saturday Sep. 27th,

This morning sewed until ten o'clock then went over to May Dalton's and had the bustelles [bustle] fitted. It was two o'clock by the time they were all done and on. I fixed my whale bone skirt and my moreen one then washed me and laid down. I have just got up and dressed me to go down stairs.

Ran over to Mrs. Streeter's a few moments and while there Mrs. Wilds came to say that some one at home wanted to see me immediately. I came over and found Mr. & Mrs. Fish with a telegraphic despatch saying Henry was very sick. I know he must be very bad or they would never frighten me so.

Sunday Sep. 28th,

Sat up last night with Henry Dennis and while sitting up wrote to Kate, Sheldon and Henrietta. Came home about six and went to bed. Got up in time to dress for church and attended the morning service. Mr. French of Glen's Falls preached in Mr. Losses place. He gave us a good sermone dwelling on the love of Christ and the danger of delaying to make him a present Savior. My mind was on Henry and oh, what a fearful thing it seemed to me to live without God in the world. That is what troubles me most. Death when one is prepared is a welcome guide to another state of existence. We must all go sooner or later and what matters it how soon if we only are ready to go. It is such a glorious thought that one shall sin and suffer no more. Sin is of all trouble most grievous for we have only our own wicked hearts to blame. To me the great attraction of Heaven is the truth that we shall no longer be tempted to sin. I went to S. School and after dinner laid down. In the evening wrote some to Kate and some to Henry. Finished reading the book of Job.

Monday Sep. 29th,

This morning rose about six. After putting my room in order and getting my clothes ready for the wash studied French a little while then went over to Mr. Fishes until school time. It is noon now and no news from Henry. I try not to be impatient but it is so hard to wait when one is in such suspense.

Joliet October 12th,

It is well we cannot always know what is in store for us for even while I was writing in my journal on the 29th the hand of Death was upon Henry. Oh, how my heart grieves with pain when I think of what he suffered. That Monday night I rec'd a despatch saying that he was failing and to come. I went to the Depot at 1/2 past four but there we staid until eleven. Oh, how long it did seem to me to wait there and then before I started I rec'd a despatch saying Henry is dead. It is useless to apply words to one's feelings at such a time. I lived through the long day, the long night and the next day. By eight o'clock I was home and such a home. It did not seem like our house to me. We children and father went into the room where lay the lifeless form of our oldest brother. But grief even such as ours could not bring back the disembodied spirit to its clayey tenement. Poor children! We had before known little of grief - nothing of death among us. And mother -

how shall she bear it - to see her first born son laid in the cold and narrow house of death. The chilling winds, the cold rains and heavy snows shall fall around his grave and no gentle mother's voice can call him to her side or shield him from the bitter blast. God is merciful we know but it is hard to realize when the stunning blow first comes.

Wednesday morning kind friends helped us dress him for the grave. With my own hands I tied his cravat for the last time on earth. Oh, God how Thou canst make us feel that word last. We laid him in his coffin and staid by him until we went to the church. Mr. Cowles made a most excellent prayer and Mr. Taylor preached from John 13th 7th. I was not fitted to hear him for my heart was so torn by our recent sorrow the words seemed to fall almost unheeded. Slowly we followed him to the grave and stood there to hear the solemn sound of the screw and the hammer that fastened him in his narrow bed and the hollow sound of the falling earth.

We went back to our home - a far sadder and I trust a better family. Help us oh, our Heavenly father that this affliction may work in us the favorable fruits of righteousness. I staid with them the rest of the week and until Tuesday of or rather Wednesday of the next. Monday John and I went up for Henry's things. It was a beautiful day but my eyes seemed to see through tears. The shadow of death seems to rest on every thing about our house. I have prayed, I mean with God's grace to be a better christian than I have been. Last Sabbath was our communion both at home and here. To-day it has been raining and has looked dark and cloudy all day. I went to church this morning but Mr. Loss was not there and Mr. Woodruff read a sermon. This afternoon I have read in the Bible and the life of Dr. Channing. I arrived here Friday night safe and sound and suppose our people are lonely and sad enough without me. It will be only a little time before I shall be with them again if we are spared to meet again on this side the grave.

Monday October 13th,

Last night I wrote a long letter to Sheldon telling him some circumstances of Henry's death and burial. Went to bed in good season and felt pretty well when I woke up. After putting my room in order and getting my clothes ready for the wash I read in my Bible and then went to school. The children came running to see me and all seemed glad to see me back again. The forenoon passed as well as I could expect for I could but remember that two weeks ago to-day Henry was dying. That bitter thought will intrude upon every hour, almost every moment. At night felt lonely, and in fact out of patience. Put on my things and went over to Mr. Hodges where I wrote a letter to Tom Stevens and borrowed Duet. Came home and read until twelve o'clock nearly.

Tuesday Oct. 14th,

This morning it was so cold I caught up my clothes and ran down stairs to dress me. Studied a little and ran over to school. Succeeded pretty well in school. At noon read in Duet. After school read in it most of the evening.

Wednesday October 15th,

This morning it was real cold. It seems to me I can hardly wait to have my room cleaned. I studied French after breakfast a few minutes and then read again in Duet. At noon read again. When I went back to school found a letter from Sheldon. He came as far as Marshall Monday but had so much business he could not come on to see me. I have not much faith that he ever will. Came home to-night - laid down on the lounge and finished Duet. My room has been plastered and cleaned and there is a faint hope of some time getting a stove up to keep me warm. I shall be delighted with the idea for I am very weary of waiting to be alone by myself once more.

Thursday Oct. 16th,

This morning the earth was shrouded in mist and all day long it has kept just the same. It is a gloomy sight to me for I have been disposed to look on the gloomy side of things lately. The day however has passed well enough in school. Out of school I have spent most of my spare time in helping Mrs. Wilds get ready for some company that she was expecting. We made some cake after school and before tea I took a nice bath. We went over to prayermeeting but there was none in our church so we went to the methodist church. The simple, childlike talk of some persons made me remember that unless we enter the kingdom of Heaven with childish faith we enter not at all.

Friday Oct. 17th,

The mist still covers us with its moving folds and chills my feelings sadly. When I was dressed I got my room in order soon and then Mrs. Wilds and I made some white cake and the icing for it. School passed off pretty well in the morning. When I came home at noon dressed me for the company we expected. Found a letter from Julia Runyan there on my return and as soon as I had finished reading it began to feel badly. I was real gloomy all the afternoon and felt so when I came home. Mrs. Fish called and before she left Mrs. Goodfellow and her husband came. Soon after they were gone Mrs. Loss and Mrs. Grant came to take tea with us. Alvira Hardy came in to see me. We talked about Henry's death until I got to crying and feeling so badly I have been by myself all the evening. I went out and fixed the boys supper for them good and poured their tea. Took care of all the cake, sauces, silver,

napkins &c. Then I came up here to be alone for I did not feel like going down stairs and talking and laughing. How strangely and wonderfully we are made. God be merciful to us and teach us wisdom.

Saturday October 18th,

This morning Mr. and Mrs. Grant were here as it was so dark they could not go home. After they left I fixed my green dress and then did all the chamberwork, swept the sitting room, dining-room and bedroom. When I was washed and dressed I ate my dinner then cut and made me a hood. That I finished just before tea and have corrected all my compositions. Wrote a letter to Kate and most of one to Julia.

Sunday Oct. 19th,

The sun has come out and bids fair for a pleasant day. It does seem good after such fogs as we have had. Since breakfast I have finished my letter to Julia telling about Henry's sickness and death. When that was done I made the beds and fixed the rooms up stairs then dressed me and went to church. A stranger preached for Mr. Loss who is sick. His text in the morning was in John 12 chapter 26th verse. In the afternoon it was in Luke 14th chap. 17th verse. I had a serious conversation with my S. School class and hope they may be somewhat profited. Oh, if I could see them turning unto Thee and putting all their trust in Thee it would help me on in my endeavors to serve Thy cause. When I came home read in the life of William Channing until almost dark. In the evening read in that and the Bible. My eye pained me all the evening so that I could not read as much as I wished.

October 23rd, Thursday,

This week has seemed very long to me for my eyes have been so sore I have done nothing. It almost seems like a blank. Sometimes I almost feel as though my energies were dead within me. It tires me to do anything and I feel weary and fagged out all the time. Life looks dark and wearisome to me. I have not meant to complain but I wish so much that my eye was well. I want to read, write and sew and here I am doing nothing. I went Tuesday night and spent the evening at the Drs. and last night at Mr. Losses. Yesterday I rec'd two letters - one from William Harper and the other from Kate. William wrote me that aunt Chloe was dead. Oh how afflicted they will all feel! It will be another drop in mother's full cup. Death has come among us and God only knows who shall be his next victim. Oh, I would I were not so weary of everything but I feel so crushed, so weak and weary I long to be at rest.

Saturday Oct. 25th,

Friday was another blue day to me. I tried all I could to make my eye better and it did look less inflamed. In the afternoon I helped Mr. Hodges make out the reports and began a letter to Kate. After school worked an hour or two in the kitchen. In the evening they put up my stove. It has been several weeks since they began to talk about it and the want of it and what has been said about it has made me more unhappiness than anything that has occurred since I came here to board. It is over now and I hope nothing of mine will make any fuss again. This morning I worked round the house all the forenoon and hope I did as much for Mrs. Wilds as she did for me yesterday. I am never willing to feel under too much obligation to any one. When I had done all my work and taken a good bath I dressed myself and have written a French exercise and finished my letter to Kate. Much to my joy my eye seems to be getting well. The sun has come out and I believe I will go over town and see how things are going on.

Wednesday Nov. 12th,

Sunday my eye became exceedingly painful and for all this long time life has seemed almost a blank. One week I was in school only about two hours. It has been a season of bitter despondency to me and I have not borne it cheerfully as I ought. My heart leaps with joy at the thought that I am getting better. I read some time yesterday and my eye is no worse. If it may but be well how truly thankful I shall be.

Thursday Nov. 13th,

For two nights I have been able to read a little and it really seemed to me like water in a dry and thirsty land. I never realized before the infinite value of my eyes. For a month nearly I have scarcely dared to use them at all. It is beautiful weather and all nature rejoices with me. Mrs. Stone came over in the afternoon and wished us to take tea with her. She invited some thirty ladies. I came home from school dressed me and went over. It was very stiff and I was glad to come away. Mrs. W- and I went over to prayermeeting.

Saturday Nov. 15th,

Yesterday passed much like other Fridays at school. Went down to Mrs. Hills and helped her a little while then Georgie and I went for Hattie Perkins and made Ann Stevens a visit. Tom & John were home and we had quite a family party. This morning I intended to go over town but I have been so long fixing my room and mending my clothes that it is now almost noon and I am just dressed.

My eyes feel badly and I shall have to be very careful of them. Went over town but did not succeed in anything I undertook and came home a little blue.

In the evening went over with Royal to see the new Depot and then we got some oysters & came home to have a little oyster supper all to ourselves. Mr. Wilds and Dave came just as we were sitting down to it.

Sunday Nov. 16th,

This morning my eyes felt badly when I woke but after bathing them repeatedly concluded to go to church. A stranger preached from this text --- I thought I could give it but it has slipped my mind.

To-night I have read two chapter & that is all my poor eyes will let me do.

Tuesday Nov. 18th,

Yesterday my eyes felt pretty badly and I did not use them more than I could well help. The day had nothing worthy of note. To-day it is very pleasant. Last night and this morning Mr. Hodges and I made out the reports.

Sunday February 8th,

How little we know what a day may bring forth or how many days may elapse before our hopes may be realized. When I last wrote in my journal I was hoping that my eyes might soon be well but days lengthened into weeks and almost months. The evenings seemed to be almost endless. I have wept often and seen very dark days but my joy is exceeding great now. My eyes are nearly well and I am beginning by degrees to resume my old employments. For days it has rained but now the sun shines brightly from a mockingly cold sky. We have been to church, to S. School and teachers meeting and I am now alone. I have been thinking some about the three men who were drowned on the Rock Island road and the poor horses too. I felt so thankful that we had a comfortable home and could stay in it during the storm that raged for hours. How many hearts have bled from the effects of this flood. Just and right are all thy ways. The minister of Rock Island was storm-bound and had to stay here. He preached from John 4th chap & 10th verse a very good sermon. We went to look at the river swollen by the recent rains. It has washed one bridge away and partly demolished the other & the maddened torrent rushes on bearing masses of broken ice upon its surface and crushing them when the[y] dash over the dam. To me the foaming waters are both a mystery and a delight. It is such a mixture of depth and power and playfulness that I can watch for hours and not grow weary. But to-day the stinging cold soon drove us away and in the genial warmth of the fire I soon

forgot the rapid river. Read in the Bible and then a S. School book called the Sad Mistake. In the evening went to hear Mr. Loss lecture. We have very good congregations and since we have the new lamp the church looks quite pleasant in the evening. I don't much like to go out evenings.

Monday February 9th,

This morning I only had time to get ready for school. The morning passed very well but at noon my head felt badly. I was very much engaged reading the Life of Gough when I ought to have rested my tired brains. Felt miserably during the afternoon. After school closed who should come in but Addison Wheeler and a Mr. Downs from Colchester. I was very much surprised to see them. Came home and found Mrs. Wilds with her dinner dishes unwashed and very tired so I helped her wash the dishes and get supper. Louisa White came while we were at supper and staid some time. I have read two chapters in Taylor's Travels in Africa.

Tuesday February 10th

To-day the sun has been very bright and the sky clear but it is bitterly cold. At noon I went over town bought some envelopes & an almanac and got some cloth for Mr. Wilds slippers. After school made out some reports and showed Miss Goodspeed how.

Wednesday February 11th

Nothing of special moment has occurred to-day. What leisure time I have had I used in working on Mr. Wilds slippers. I read some in Bryant Taylor's travels at noon but to-night we have had company and I have only mended a pair of stockings.

Sunday February 15th

My journal has been neglected again for it has been so long since I have written regularly that it will take me sometime to get back into my old habit. Thursday night I went to prayermeeting and before it began called at Mr. Beckworth's and Dr. McArthur's. Friday took tea with Mrs. Perkins and spent part of the evening. Came home in time for the season of prayer appointed at 1/2 past nine. Saturday it rained steadily all day long. I stayed at home although there was a prayermeeting and we were invited to attend a party given for Mr. & Mrs. Goodfellow before they go on a mission to South America. I read in Dr. Kane's Arctic Expedition in the evening. My heart ached for their sufferings in that long, dreadful winter.

To-day it has rained steadily all day and I have been unable to go out at all. It is for me a very unprofitable way to spend the Sabbath. I got breakfast as Mrs. Wilds was not well and supper too. I studied my S. School lesson for two Sabbaths, read in the Bible and two Evangelists. Then I began Rev. Mr. Barnes Essay on Butler's Analogy. I have read 54 pages in that. I have also spent too much time in unprofitable conversation and my conscience reproaches me for it. The rain is pouring, pouring down and I fear we shall have another flood for it has rained two days now on ground soaked with water.

Monday February 16th,

We have had a warm cloudy day but no rain although it has looked like it very much. This morning the first question was Have you had any valentines? At noon Gates brought me two and at night Mr. Hodges gave me one. The last one some of the scholars made and was real comical. I sent two to Mr. Wilds, one to Royal, one to Carrie and one to Annie Morgan. Mrs. Wilds and I went over to call on Mr. & Mrs. Goodfellow who are going on a mission to South America. I ran in a moment to see Mrs. Little and her children. Since I came home I have written and corrected two French exercises.

February 18th Wednesday,

Yesterday I did not feel at all well and as the Society met here in the evening I had no time for my journal. Mr. & Mrs. Loss met here in the afternoon for tea and I dressed me as soon as I came from school. I enjoyed the evening very well but was very tired when I came up to bed. This morning felt miserably when I woke up but managed to stay up and teach all the forenoon. This afternoon I stayed home and doctored myself. To-night I am some better and have managed to write in Helen's album. I always dislike to do anything of the kind but got through it pretty well.

Thursday Feb. 19th,

This morning there was some thing of a snow storm. It partly melted as it came down and mixing with the mud made quite a soft carpet. I did feel as though I would like to stay out of it but there was no help for it and I waded through. Went home from school with Emily, took tea and spent the evening. Learned a little about playing chess. Worked in the afternoon on my basque sleeve and have finished now more than half.

Saturday Feb. 21st,

The date above should have been Friday. For the first time in a great many days the sky looks clear. I know so many are delighted to

see the sunlight for the last three weeks we have had the most unpleasant weather I have ever had.

After my room was all in order and I had bathed and dressed went over to the Drs. I fixed my moreen skirt while I was there and called with her on Mrs. Aldrich, Mrs. Eldred and the Hardys. Came home and in the evening wrote a letter to Elvira and began one to Kate. We were alone and Mrs. W-and I talked so much I did not accomplish much.

Sunday Feb. 22nd,

To-day is the anniversary of Washington's Birth-day. Would to God I was as good as he was instead of being such a vile sinner as I am. My heart is heavy with the feeling that I am a sinful erring creature and have no more strength to resist temptation. When shall this weary struggle cease? Shall I come off conqueror or shall I yield the contest and lose my own soul? It is a fearful thing to wage such a war in one's bosom. None but God can help me and I have so often sinned against him, so often broken my solemn vows that I am ashamed to come to Him again. The text this morning was in 1st Corinthians 1st chapter and 23rd verse. I stayed to S. School and Teachers' meeting. Felt very tired when I got home and shortly after dinner laid down. I read a little book called the Thistle-Blow & then tried to go to sleep but could not.

Monday February 23rd

This morning the sun shone and it really seemed good but the mud was quite plenty, I had to keep my class after school - that is a part of them. I wrote a letter to Hen while waiting for them. Had a letter from Sheldon at noon. Have just finished correcting my compositions and now the evening is gone. I do enjoy evenings alone in my room when I am able to study.

Friday Dec. 27th,

Tuesday evening we had a prayermeeting and I was so tired I did not stop when I came up stairs to write. Wednesday Royal and I went to a little party at Mr. Hardy's. Thursday we had prayermeeting and so I have neglected my journal. Yesterday we had a sick boy brought here. He was one of the old Academy students after I left there. He is pretty sick I fear and the typhoid fever is anything but an agreeable disease.

To-day is my birth-day. I am twenty five. It sounds old. So much of my life gone and that forever. What a catalogue of sins and short comings does it bear up to God. I long to live it better. To-day I do mean to make resolutions and try to keep them that I will do better and be better.

Sunday March 1st,

Friday night I came home from school and sewed until dark. In the evening I wrote a letter to Kate and finished one to Stone. Saturday after putting my room in order, bathing and dressing myself and mending my clothes I went over to Mr. Hodges and staid an hour. He went with me to call at Mr. Sawyer's, Mrs. Doolittle's, Mrs. Fishes and on Mrs. Elwood or rather Miss Richards. Came home and read during the evening in Bryant Taylor's travels in Africa. After I went to bed felt very sick at my stomach and this morning was so bad I did not go to church. I staid with Charlie all the morning. He feels some better. Mrs. Wilds has been down to Mr. Hills nearly all day. I have been reading in the Bible and Butler's Analogy.

Monday March 2nd,

Kate made my fire a little earlier than usual and I had some more time. While we were at breakfast Mr. Fish came in and we sat talking with him until I found it was time for me to be going. The coal had not come and we could have no classes so I corrected my compositions. At noon read some in Bryant Taylor's travels. After school went down to Mrs. Hills and stayed with her until nine o'clock. She is pretty sick but will soon be better I hope. She has not seen a well day for six months and that seems a long time for anyone to be sick.

Tuesday March 3rd,

This morning I was much surprised to find it snowing when I got up. It is election day and we have had no school. I have been employing my time in making me a whalebone bustle as I am tired of trying to wear them in my skirt. I finished it about three o'clock and then laid down my back felt so badly. I got up to write in Emily's Album and when that was done took up my journal.

Friday March 6th,

Wednesday after school went with Miss Richards to spend the evening with Miss Van Auken. Worked a chemise sleeve for Kate. Last night Mrs. Wilds and I went to prayermeeting and when I came home I sat up until eleven and gave Charley his medicine. This morning it is cold but quite pleasant. The bell is just ringing for school and I must be off. This is the last day of the week at school and I shall soon be done with it. How fast the moments, days, weeks fly. It seems hardly a day since Saturday. In the morning three gentlemen came to school and in the afternoon three of the new inspectors. I went after school to see Emily Murray and Mrs. Hill as both of them are sick. To-night have answered Carrie's letter.

Saturday March 7th,

This morning had a great time with my fire and it was quite late before I got dressed. I have put my room in good order, bathed and dressed myself, written a French exercise and now it is almost noon. Read to Charley a good deal during the day, finished my basque sleeve, made a cravat for George Hill and in the evening read in Bryant Taylor's travels.

Sunday March 8th,

Before s. school fixed Charlie's room, combed Mrs. Wild's hair and studied my s. school lesson. Mr. Loss preached from 2nd or rather first John 4th chapter 10th & 11th verses. In the afternoon I read two chapters in Butler's Analogy and some in the Bible.

In the evening went to the Episcopal church to hear Mr. Loviks preach a funeral sermon for Mr. Edwards. His text was, He fell asleep.

Wednesday March 11th,

Monday passed without any journal record and so did Tuesday. I have not felt very well in some time and yesterday was sick enough. I devote all my spare time to Charlie nearly as he waits anxiously for me to come and read to him. I have been reading in the Glory of the Union to please him but for myself would greatly prefer some sensible book. The weather is quite cold out and we have had a little sleighing. I have just written in Mary Hardy's Album and am glad I have finished it. Read several chapters to Charlie in Bryant Taylor's Travels and mended Mr. Wild's gloves.

Thursday March 12th,

The snow and sun together made it rather bad for my eyes this morning. At noon I read to Charlie as usual and after school went to see Emily a little while then stayed with Mrs. Hill until nearly dark. Mr. Loss came and went to prayermeeting with me & Dr. Mc.Arthur came home with me and I came up and corrected Hattie's composition. It was not very long before that was done.

Friday March 13th,

This morning we were up in good season for us and since breakfast I have fixed my room and written some.

At noon read to Charlie and in the afternoon worked considerable on my basque. At night went over to Mrs. Mc.Arthur's but she was out. Mrs. Wilds wished to call at Mrs. Hills and we went in a little while.

Saturday March 14th,

This morning I worked steadily and fixed my room and Charlie's, mended my clothes, bathed and dressed me then come down and read to Charlie. I have finished Bryant Taylor's Travels in Africa and worked one scallop on my basque flounce. I got tired and afraid to use my eyes any longer so I ran into Mrs. Streeter's a little while and borrowed Irving's Life of Washington. I rec'd a letter from Kate to-day and yesterday one from Hen and John. I have just answered Kate's. Have begun Irving's Life of Washington.

Sunday March 15th,

To-day is Carrie's birth-day & she is eleven years old. It seems hardly possible that she is soon to be a large girl and I am not particularly well pleased with the idea. Contrary to my expectations it has been quite a pleasant day and I have been to church twice beside s. school and teachers' meeting. A gentleman from Galena who has been a minister in Illinois since 1823 preached for Mr. Loss. He spoke of the great changes that have taken place since he came. Then there were very few people in the whole state and those few were in the neighborhood of Galena and Chicago. Then the red man roamed at will over the broad prairie - now he is banished from the hunting grounds of his fathers.

This evening Mr. Loss lectured on the part of the country situated where the Israelites crossed Jordan.

Monday March 16th,

This morning I wrote part of a French exercise and finished it at noon. Mr. Sawyer and Mr. Wheeler were there during the forenoon. They both spoke of my staying but I am firmly resolved to go this summer. This afternoon I went over a little while to see Mr. Hodges. I don't think he will stay and I am glad for I believe it is for his interest to go now. It's better to leave than to be sent. I have been correcting three compositions for the last day and am very glad it is done. It is anything but a pleasant job at any time and the consciousness of having it done is a good deal to me.

Tuesday March 17th,

This morning after doing all my work managed to write a letter to Hen before going to school. A Mr. Barber from Plainfield spent the forenoon with us. He came into my class in Arithmetic and they did only "tolerably" well. At noon I wrote to Louisa Broadie. When I came home read to Charlie until dark and in the evening read in the Life of Washington some. Charlie, Royal and Dave kept up such a time that we none of us read much.

Wednesday March 17th,

It is damp, cold and snowy this morning. I was up and dressed earlier than usual but we had to wait so long for breakfast I shall not have much morning to myself. Had company in school during the afternoon and went home with Miss Richards to tea. In the evening went with quite a company to Mr. Hunts and made him and his wife some presents. The company was a very lively one and the gifts well rec'd.

Thursday March 19th,

The sunshine was beautiful this morning - has been all day, but it fell upon a sea of mud. My head ached and I felt half sick when I first got up. I have managed to get through the day somehow and when I came home to-night from school read quite a while in Shakespeare to Charlie. I went to prayermeeting and we had quite a good meeting.

Friday March 20th,

This morning sewed a little before going to school. It has been a dark and cloudy day and I have not felt very good or happy. Charlie went down town this morning and has not come back. I am afraid it will make him sick. Since school I have been over to Mr. Fishes. Miss Richards went with me and on my way back I called at Mr. Filer's. Since I came home I have written to John and Kate. The winds blast enough.

Saturday March 21st,

Our new girl has taken a fit to get up early and I am very much pleased with the arrangement. I had my room swept by eight o'clock and by five minutes to nine was sewing. Louisa White spent the morning with me and gave my hair a nice combing. I worked more than three scallops on my basque flounces before dinner. At one we went to the funeral of a little girl who was half sister to one of our school boys. She was the fourth child they have lost and now only one delicate boy remains. They none of them seem fitted to live long.

Sunday March 22nd,

Yesterday was beautiful, warm and Springlike but this morning the rain came down as though the floodgates of heaven were unleashed. I spent all the forenoon in reading the Evangelist and this afternoon read in the Bible and Butler's Analogy. In the evening we went to church but found there was none in ours or the Methodist. It was a good thing for us as we had been home only a few minutes when it began to rain again. I don't believe they had services in any of the churches. Take it all in all it was one of the most unpleasant days I ever saw and to-night is not much better.

Monday March 23rd,

This morning the rain had ceased and it has done one good thing for the walking was very much better. Mr. Hodges was taken with the ague this morning and had to go home at eleven or rather ten. He was not well enough to come back and I have had charge of the school all day. It tires and annoys me very much as I am not accustomed to it. I have been trying to work on my basque what time I could get and have done considerable to it. To-night as soon as supper was over I made a pie and came up to my own room. I have corrected Helen Patrick's and Florence Woodruff's compositions and feel glad that five are off my mind.

Tuesday March 24th,

Last night read several chapters in Irving's Life of Washington. This morning after dressing for school had quite a long time to sew. Amelia Denton came in and stayed until school time. At noon I worked busily and after 1/2 past four went down to Mrs. Hills where I worked nearly three scallops on my basque. In the evening read a little in the papers then went over to Dr. Mc.Arthur's and stayed until Royal came for me.

Wednesday March 25th,

Found when I was putting on my collar that my pin was gone. After breakfast went over town looking for it. It was at the Drs. but some one had stepped on it and nearly spoiled it. After I came back sewed until nearly nine. I am using all the time I can get to try and finish my basque. One breadth of the flounce is nearly done. I felt so tired after tea that I have just been taking a nice bath to rest me. Corrected Mary Sawyer's composition.

Thursday March 26th,

Had considerable time to myself and used it so well that at noon I had my first breadth of flouncing done. At noon had a letter from Kate. Our people are looking anxiously for me. When I came home at night sewed a few minutes but Mr. Wilds soon came in and I helped him cork the wine or rather fill the bottles with it and then we worked on the example about the haystack. After supper he went over town with me and I went to prayermeeting.

Friday March 27th,

It has been a warm & pleasant day. Corrected Amelia Denton's composition before school. I have promised Ann Stevens to go home with

her and spend the night. I have a strong dislike to going from house to house to spend the night but sometimes do it to gratify others.

Saturday March 28th,

I went last night and had quite a pleasant walk only I felt a little tired. I worked on my basque until it was too late to sew and talked of frontier life in the evening. We got up at six and by seven I was sewing. Staid until after nine then came home. I worked till dinner time fixing my room and myself. In the afternoon we went into Mrs. Streeter's and when we came home Mrs. Perkins & Miss Van Auken, Mrs. Munger and Mrs. Files, Dr. Baily and his wife and Mrs. Williamson called. I got along first rate with my basque flounce as I worked seven scallops and began another. In the evening went over to the Depot with Mr. & Mrs. Wilds and when I came back wrote a letter to Kate.

Sunday March 29th,

The sun shone when I awoke and very glad was I to see his smiling face. We all went to church and Mr. Loss preached from 2nd Chronicles 25th chapter and 8th verse. After we got home from teachers' meeting & s. school Charlie came to dinner. I talked with him until 1/2 past three and then laid down. Dressed me for tea and in the evening went to lecture. The evening was as pleasant as the day. Mrs. Wilds rode over and I went with Mr. W. Came home with Royal and Mrs. Howk and stopped in a little while to see Emily.

Monday March 30th,

I was up before six this morning and by half past seven was ready to go over town. I bought Georgie Hodges a little pink dress and a picture book and took them over before school. His mother seemed very much pleased with them. At noon I sewed a little & when I got back found a letter from Kate. Mr. Barber made me quite a long call and rec'd my final decision. I am going home. I have corrected three compositions this evening and am tired enough

Friday April 3rd,

Several days have passed & I have not touched my journal. When it comes night I am too tired to care whether I write or not. My spare time beside hearing the girls read after school I have used in working on my basque and it is nearly done but yesterday I laid down at noon and at night for I felt too tired to sew. I am getting nervous and losing my appetite and fear if I am not careful I shall be sick. It would be very unpleasant to be so just at the close of the term.

Last night we had a preparatory lecture as Sunday is to be our Communion. I thought of the last one at home right after Henry's death. Poor child! I hardly dare to think of him. This week I rec'd a letter from mother, Carrie and Kate urging me to come home. It was too bad in me to write as I did for I intended to go home and yet how I dread its loneliness its want of society.

To-day has been windy and dry but much to my satisfaction it has not rained. The first hour I heard the girls practice their pieces or rather compositions. The second I heard the grammar class and the last assisted the children in their examples. At noon went home to dinner with Hattie Little. From there went over to the other side of the river and heard the compositions and declamations. I was rather disappointed and think that I out of the same material would have made more.

Saturday April 4th,

This morning I swept my room and was just getting ready to dress myself when Mr. Hodges came. I had to help him make out the reports for the scholars and by the time we were through it was noon.

After dinner I bathed and took a nap then finished my basque. In the evening talked to Mr. & Mrs. Wilds and read in the Life of Washington.

Monday April 6th,

This morning I only got up in time to dress me for school. Sunday was the sickest day I have seen in months. I did not sit up at all but tried to get down stairs and fainted when I got there. Mr. Wilds and Dave took me up and laid me on the lounge. All day I have felt badly enough but go to school I must. My class in Arithmetic did miserably but my grammar class better and my physiology did extremely well. I was exceedingly well pleased with them and so the rest of the people seemed to feel. When I came home and the excitement was over I felt so sick that I went right to bed.

Tuesday April 7th,

I am rather better this morning and there it is the last day of the examination and soon it will be over. The bell has rung and I am soon off. In the morning Mr. Hodges grammar class was first examined and then my French class came next. Mr. Locke took my class in his charge entirely. After recess my Davies Arithmetic came next in order. That over we went home to dinner. I was too nervous by far to eat or sit still. At night I was glad to try to rest. I went to bed early and by half-past ten Mr. Wilds awoke me and said Mr. Elwood & Higinbotham wanted to see me. I went down and found them in the setting room. They

had come to see if I would take Mr. Hodges place until they procure some one to take his place. I told them I could not and they left me hoping I would change my mind before they saw me again.

Wednesday April 8th,

This morning I had everything ready to go in the afternoon to the exhibition. I went over to the school house and heard the boys speak their pieces. When I came home bathed and dressed me before dinner and then went back again. The girls were nearly all of them dressed neatly and the boys ditto. The exercises passed as well as I could expect. After Ed delivered his valedictory Mr. Locke gave us an address on the relations of Old and Young America. Then while the band was playing Thomas Hutchins and Mary Sawyer came up on each side with some Bibles for myself and Mr. Hodges. After the presentation, replies &c. the exercises closed. I spent some time talking with the people and scholars then went over to tea at Mr. Elwood's. Came home at half-past eight and found our people all out. I went up stairs at half-past nine and was just going to bed when Mr. Wilds came up and said Mr. Fish was down stairs and wanted to see me. I went down and we sat and talked a long time. All the circumstances of the exhibition were talked over and over and at last I went to bed weary enough.

Thursday April 9th,

Mrs. Wilds went to Chicago and I thought I would have a good still time and rest me nicely. I went up stairs and laid down when I had put my things in order. I was just asleep when Mr. Wilds came up and said something about dinner. I once more got nearly to sleep and old Mrs. Wilds came up. She staid all day and in the afternoon Franklin Rocher came with a letter from the Board of Inspectors. Soon after he left Mrs. Streeter and Theresa Doolittle called and Dr. McArthur wife & baby also made their appearance. In the evening attended prayermeeting and when I came home Mr. Wilds and I read for a while in Irving's Washington.

Saturday April 11th,

Yesterday after getting myself ready to go out ran around town considerably and took dinner at the Drs. Worked nearly a chemise yoke while there. On my way home stopped at Mrs. Little's and copied a recipe for Tapioca pudding. Hattie went with me over to Mr. Hodges. She was far from well and was trying to make Georgie a dress. I took hold and finished that and then we went home. Mrs. Hill and Mrs. Howk were there and the family were at tea. I did nothing but lounge around and try to pass away the time till I could go to bed.

This morning I cut out five night caps, swept my room, made a tapioca pudding and bathed before dinner. After dinner I took a short nap but two ladies called and I had to get up and dress me. Before I came down stairs they had gone. I sewed until Mrs. Wilds was dressed and then went into Mrs. Streeter's to tea. We had quite a little company and a pleasant visit. Most of us sewed and I had the pleasure of finishing a night cap that has been begun for a great many months. I dislike to see such things hanging about.

Monday April 12th,

Yesterday I went to church morning and evening. My S. School class was full and seemed sorry at the prospect of my departure. I had no fire in my room at night and thus neglected my journal.

After breakfast to-day I dressed me and went over to May Dalton's. I staid until noon and had my black basque cut and fitted so that I could get it together without any trouble. Took dinner with Dr. Mc.Arthur's people and staid until four o'clock. Alvira Hardy and I then went to Mr. Week's to call on Louisa Brodie as her mother was dead. When we returned I went home and collected the books that belonged to Mr. Hodges and carried them home. In the evening basted all the cording for my basque.

Tuesday April 14th,

Sewed on my basque a little then dressed me and went over to Mr. Hodges. There I staid until one o'clock then came back and dressed me to go to Mr. Robinson's funeral. At the close of the services I went to the grave with his sister. The road was very rough and the cold so great that I was very glad to get home. Mrs. Aikin took tea with me and I soon went to Mr. Beckworth's. From there I went to the Depot with Mrs. H. and her husband. We met several of the girls there. John Withall and I went to the band concert and staid through part first, then to the society at Mr. Williamsons.

Wednesday April 15th,

Last night I was up till twelve getting my things ready to go to Chicago. Essy called me at half-past six and I had to keep myself pretty busy to get ready by eight. We went off to the Depot but the train was behind time and when it came a freight train that was due had not arrived. I was looking at the passengers when who should I see but Mr. & Mrs. Smith. I was very glad to see them as I should have some one to go with me right to the house. The freight train kept us waiting until half-past one but at last we started for Chicago and came safe and sound. I was tired enough and laid down after dinner. Mr. Wilds came

up in the evening and we went out to get Mrs. Wilds a basket but the store was closed & we could find no other one open.

Thursday April 16th,

Spent the forenoon doing nothing but reading a little in Christie Johnstone, the afternoon ditto. In the evening went to hear Dr. Baird. His subject was Spain Denmark Sweden and Norway. It was very good but he spoke so low it was almost impossible to hear him. It seems as though one ought to know they could not hear him when he spoke so low.

Friday April 17th,

This morning the sun shone and after Charlie and Willie had made their morning calls we all went out shopping. I purchased three black collars and some grenadine for Kate and a bandeau for Mrs. Harrington. Came home just in time for dinner and after that meal took a good nap. Dressed me and came down stairs. This evening have been again to hear Dr. Baird. His subject was England, Scotland, Ireland and some more facts about Spain and Portugal. We had a much better seat and could hear very well. He told us many interesting things. Met Nellie Davis while there. Mrs. Page called on me this afternoon and we all went to the concert or rather lecture together.

Henrietta E. Knapp.

Saturday April 18th,

Found the ground all covered with snow when I woke. We had intended to go out shopping but it was too wet. Elija Eddy came in and took dinner with us & Willie Wheeler invited us to go and spent the evening at their house to hear some music. We had Italian and French singing and of course I was a great deal wiser. However I was pleasant enough for the pictures are a rare treat. Will took me out and showed me the new dining room. Mr. Ogden's picture occupies a grand place. There were some twenty guests to be entertained by Monsieur Dantiro, Signoria Guide; De Passi, pianist, Mr. Parabeau, gentlemen Young and Stickney played the flute. About ten slight refreshments were passed and at eleven we left. I enjoyed the ride both going and coming first rate and then when we came home we had quite a time talking the matter over.

Sunday April 19th,

Rose feeling very sick and after tasting some camphor went back to bed. When I had been out in the fresh air felt some better. Hen and I tried to hear Mr. Curtis but Mr. Patterson walked into his pulpit, and we walked out of the church into the Second church. Here was a stranger instead of Mr. Curtis and we had to stay. I felt so unwell that I was

glad to get home. After dinner went to bed and staid there until tea time. Attended the Second church and heard another stranger - Mr. Kendall from Vermont. His sermon was much better than the morning one. He spoke of the wrongs done to Christ by those who reject his precious overtures of love to dying man.

Monday April 20th,

Bright and clear! How good it seems. I can't help wishing that the snow would not come any more. How dreary it makes every thing seem. Snow in April!

This morning sat sewing for some time while Phebe read in Raphael. When we were dressed we went down town. Purchased a form for Kate and a locket for Mrs. Wilds. Exchanged my coral pin for a set of mourning jewelry. The ear rings are beautiful and these are a present from Kate or rather to her. I know she will appreciate them. We came back just in time for dinner. Rested a little and when we came back from the riding gallery found Will and Ella Wheeler here. They insisted that we should go to Mr. Ogden's to tea and we finally consented. I looked some at the photographs but the tea bell soon called us away. The mayor has been having some old houses on the sands burned and torn down that stood on Mr. Ogden's land. The people were almost desperate and came to see if Mr. Ogden was at home. They have sent for a policeman and were almost afraid to have us ride in the carriage with two men on the outside. The rest went to the concert and I came home alone safe & sound.

Tuesday April 21st,

Last night after writing in my journal I went down stairs and began to read Lamartine's Raphael. Mrs. Smith came in and said there were two young ladies or rather gentlemen in the parlor. I went in and they spent the evening. This forenoon I finished Raphael and sewed some before dinner. Hen and I then took a nap and when we waked we went over to Mrs. Pages. Will Wheeler called just as we came out and soon after Nellie and Mrs. Davis. Mr. Wilds sent me a note yesterday saying that he would be up for me to-night. I shall probably go at eleven. I rather dread going away but everything must have an end sometime.

Wednesday April 22nd,

Mr. Wilds came for me at 1/2 past nine and we reached home about one. This morning I went down to Mrs. Stevens and had my bonnet fixed, called at May Dalton's and left my lining, bought a hdkf. for Mr. Loss and two for Mrs. Loss. Came home and found her here and gave them to her. After dinner dressed and bathed me and went down to Mr. Howks. Mrs. A. T. Wilds, old Mrs. Wilds, Mrs. Hill, Miss Curtis and I helped

her make a carpet. We finished it before we left. Mr. Wilds and Mr. Hill came down to tea. We have had to give up going to St. Louis this week. I am sorry but it can not be helped.

Thursday April 23rd,

This morning dressed me when I got up to go out. I put my room in order and then called at Mr. Tiler's, Mrs. Munger's, Mrs. Perkins and Mr. Doolittle's. They were all out but Mr. Doolittle's people. From there I went to Mr. Fishes where I spent the day and had a good visit. In the afternoon went to Mr. Sawyer's and staid from three till five. Mrs. Wilds came to Mr. Fishes to tea. I rec'd a letter from Kate. All well at home. Mrs. Loss called while I was there and invited me to come and see her. Went to prayermeeting where I saw Lottie & Hattie. The latter came on purpose to meet me.

Friday April 24th,

The sun has seemed to-day more like Spring than any time before. I staid at home this forenoon and packed one trunk nearly full, then combed Mrs. Wild's hair & she mine. I worked on some embroidery until dinner time then helped Mrs. Wilds get dinner and wash the dishes. We dressed us and went with old Mrs. Wilds to Wilmington. I had never been to Mr. Whipple's before but they met us so cordially I soon felt at home. Mr. Whipple ordered his horses and carriage and took us out riding. We saw the Kankakee river and the country around town. I enjoyed it very well. After tea we walked around town and stopped at an Irish shanty to see some twin babies that Mrs. Wilds made a present of some dresses. Went to the Depot and waited until the train came in. Had a good ride to Joliet and came home "tired as I could be." What a pity it is I can never go anywhere without getting so tired.

Saturday April 25th,

Did all the work up stairs then took a good bath and dressed me to go out. Called first at Mr. Wheeler's, then at Mr. Beckwith's and from there went to Mrs. Little's and called for Hattie to go to Mrs. Aikin's to dinner. I stayed until about four then we went shopping a little and when we were done took tea at Mrs. Little's. Spent the evening there and reached home by nine o'clock. Prepared some tapioca for a pudding and gave Mr. Wild's hair a good combing. Rec'd a letter from Hen enclosing one from Kate with the hair for mother's pin.

Sunday April 26th,

Mrs. Wilds' girl has left her and I did the chamberwork and sweeping and dusting down stairs. Pared the apples & fixed them for my pudding. By that time it was ten and I dressed me for church. The

preacher was a stranger from Whitehall N.Y. His text was "God is love." His sermon was pretty good but the delivery was poor. It seems strange that ministers take so little pains to speak pleasantly. My S. School class were all in their places save the two Hatties. Louisa White walked home with me. The girls don't seem to be much in love with their new teacher now but he may do better after a little. The weather is very unpleasant but it did not rain when we went or when we came home. This afternoon I read a s. school book through and in the evening went to church. Henry Fish came in and stayed until tea.

Monday April 27th,

This morning I did the chamber work, swept the sitting-room and washed the dishes. Dressed myself and went over to school. The girls met me as cordially as ever. I called in to see Miss Richards too. Went over to May Dalton's and had my dress fitted then took dinner at Helen Aldriche's. Staid until four & then called on Frankie Jones. From there went to Mrs. Elwood's to tea. Gavain came home with me.

Tuesday April 28th,

Mr. Wilds came home in the passenger train which was four hours behind time. In the morning he told us we would go to St. Louis. I did all the work, went down and told old Mrs. Wilds to get ready and came home to bathe and dress. We had a good deal to do getting off but were there in time. Our ride there was as pleasant as we could expect as we arrived in the city about two o'clock. Every one of us felt considerably pleased to get to bed.

Wednesday April 29th,

In spite of the fatigue caused by my yesterday's ride I felt in the morning that I must be up to see what was going on. There were five of us at the breakfast table as an acquaintance of Mr. Wilds and his wife went down on the same train and stopped at the Planter's House. We went out shopping and I bought a china cup and saucer for Mr. Wilds and some hdkfs. for Carrie. After dinner we rode about the city and went to visit a beautiful greenhouse. A young Englishman - a friend of Mr. Roodmeyth's went with us. I neglected to say that Mr. Wilds and I left the ladies shopping and ran in to see George Clark. He promised to call. We went down to the steamboat landing and I was delighted by them. We went on board a splendid one called the Memphis City. We clambered up to the deck and there spread out in the bright sunlight lay the Father of Waters. How I longed to take passage in the floating palace and float away down to the Crescent City. But the important hour of dinner had arrived and I was forced to tear myself away. In the evening I went with Mr. Wilds to a theater. The play was the Wandering Jew. I was disgusted with the whole arrangement. Between we had

tableaus by the Keller troupe. This was my inducement for going. It was my first visit to a theater and will doubtless be my last one. It did not hurt me for there was no fascination to the thing.

Thursday April 30th,

Old Mrs. Wilds and I went out for a walk before breakfast. I purchased three handsome shells as a remembrance of St. Louis. After breakfast I was not very well and laid down sometime. Then I brushed my hair, took my work and went down into the parlor to watch the people. I staid until nearly twelve then we went riding. We rode down by the steamboats and then out into the country. The peach trees with their sweet pink blossoms and the green grass were truly refreshing. We passed some quite handsome churches and one of them worth \$70,000 was built by one man he making a provision that it should have no bell. On our return home we put up our dresses &c. and ate our dinner hastily. We waited a long time for the carriage and at last Mr. Wilds had to get another. We reached the boat just as she was pulling out. I was almost vexed enough to cry for I had thought so much of riding up the river. There was no help for it and back to the hotel we went. One of the waiters had my beautiful rose and would not give it back to me. I was too indignant to sleep so I took a paper and went down to the parlor where I whiled away the time reading and playing with a little girl. George Judd came in just before we started and insisted upon my stopping at their house. Finally he made up his mind to come on up with me. At 1/2 past ten we reached Carlinville. The rain was pouring down but George put me in a covered carriage and we were soon up at the house. Carrie and Elvira welcomed me warmly. It was late and I soon fell asleep and did not wake until the bell rung so loudly it pierced away my heavy slumbers. It seems to be stormy always when I go to Carlinville.

Friday May 1st,

Rose about seven and then visited as fast as I could until 1/2 past ten. Carrie went to the cars with me. I rode only a little way before I found Mr. Willard of Springfield on the cars. Mr. Kimbal soon came in and the ride was quite a pleasant one. Kimbal and I were chatting easily when at Peoria Junction in walked Mr. Wilds. We had a safe and pleasant ride and reached home about eight. Found Grandma Garr, Mrs. Streeter and old Mrs. Wilds here. After they left had our supper and went to bed early.

Saturday May 2nd,

This morning felt any thing but well. Got my room in order, scribbled off two letters one to Kate and the other to Sheldon. Laid down until 1/2 past eleven then bathed and dressed for dinner. Walked over town with Mr. Wilds and went first to Mrs. H's where I paid for

Mrs. Wilds' bonnet. Called on Sarah Bergen and she went with me to call on the girls. We called on Irene Thompson, Eunice Cogwin, Bertha Bevin, Mary Duncan, Mary Benson, Amelia Hardy and Hattie Williamson. Bought some tapioca and apples and when I came home prepared a pudding for Sunday. Mrs. Hill and her husband and mother took tea with us. After they went away we sat and talked until ten o'clock.

Sunday May 3rd,

This morning Mr. Wilds called me and I helped him get breakfast as Mrs. Wilds was not well. I fixed the pantry and cleared the table nearly when David came in and had to have some breakfast. Dressed myself and went to church. It was so pleasant that we had quite a large congregation. It was the first Sunday in the month and the usual collection was taken up. I staid to S. School but came home before teachers' meeting as Mrs. Wilds was not well. Helped her wash the dishes and this afternoon have read both the S.S. paper and the Evangelist. They have both been sleeping on the lounge this long time. The sky is clear and the sun much warmer than it has been. It seems as though we need a little warm weather.

Went to church in the evening in company with Mr. & Mrs. Wilds and Mr. Fish.

Monday May 4th,

Mr. Wilds called me in pretty good season and I dressed me and went to Chicago on the eight o'clock train. Mr. & Mrs. Norton sat in the seat behind me and when I got to Chicago I found the way to Mr. Smith's without much trouble. The girls were just going out and went as far as Lake St. with me. I ran around to all the stores and &c. Purchased ma a pin and got some lettuce for Mrs. Wilds.

Mr. Wilds came up for me at four. We reached home just supper time. I wiped the dishes and gladly found myself ready for bed. It does me no good to shop too much as my back gives out too soon. I bade the girls good by for the last time

Tuesday May 5th,

Woke feeling tired and bad & had something pass my bowels three times before I could dress. After breakfast Mrs. Wilds gave me an injection and I was miserably sick all day. Miss Richards came over at noon but I was feeling so I could hardly sit up. Lottie and Lucy Aikin called after school and Louise White came and staid with me while Mrs. Wilds was gone.

Wednesday May 6th,

In the night Louisa got up and came down for some medicine. I was real sick and did not get to sleep until after three o'clock. All day I was feeling miserably and of course did nothing. Hattie Little came and spent the night with me.

Thursday May 7th,

Helped Mrs. Wilds some then dressed me and went over to Mrs. Fishes'. Tillie Miller was there and we had a good visit together. I was so tired that I went up in her room and laid down a little while. Went over to Mr. Sawyer's to tea. Miss More and Miss Richards were there. On my way back stopped at Mr. Fishes and staid all night.

Friday May 8th,

In the morning helped Mrs. Wilds make cake and custard. Bathed and dressed me before dinner & then went over to May Dalton's. Had my dress fitted and on my way back bought Scott's complete works for Mr. & Mrs. Wilds. My S. School class came to take tea with me. There was Hattie Perkins, Hattie Little, Sarah Bergen, Bertha Beam, Louise White, Selena Holmes, Lottie Aikin and Anne Stevens. Hattie Perkins sat on one side at the table and Sarah Bergen the other. Charley came up in the evening and played the banjo and sang for the girls.

Saturday May 9th,

Lottie Aikin staid with me and this morning it was so warm and my back felt so I did not care about getting up. Lottie and I did all the sweeping and dusting then spent most of the morning in packing my things. After dinner I dressed me and Lottie and I called on Gertrude Higinbotham, Hattie Perkins, Helen Patrick, Louise White and Louisa Brodie. Stopped at May Dalton's but my dress was not ready to try on. Went to Mr. Loss and staid to tea. Mrs. Freeman, Mrs. Howrok, Violet, Mrs. Wilds and Mr. Howk were there to tea. Mr. Howk brought me home much to my satisfaction but the house was locked and Mr. Hill and I had a great time getting in. Mr. Wilds came home feeling real vexed. I helped him fix the fire then got his supper. Mrs. Wilds came home just as I had it ready and I came in here to write in my journal. He did not feel in the best possible humor with any one.

Sunday May 10th,

In the morning helped Mrs. W- do up the work and went to church. Mr. Loss preached from the text "Whosoever will let him come unto me &c." At S. School one of the girls handed me a book that Selena Holmes sent me. She had written me a very pretty farewell note & enclosed in

it. After dinner Mrs. Wilds went to the Methodist S. School and Mr. Wilds and I spent the afternoon together. Charlie Bradford came up to tea and we all went to meeting in the evening. After we came home Royal bade us good by and left.

Monday May 11th,

In the morning I did all the work so that Mrs. W- could wash. Dressed me and went to May Dalton's where I had my all wool delaine fitted. Took dinner at the Drs. and called at Mr. Hardy's. Went to school and spent the afternoon. When I came home found Louise White had brought two books for Carrie and one for me. Cornelia Sawyer called & when she was gone we went to Mr. Hills. Mr. Garr & Mrs. Streeter were there. I had such a head ache that I went home and laid down on the lounge. Mr. Fish came and bade me good by.

Tuesday May 12th,

Before I was up Louisa White came to see me and staid until school time. The girls came every little while all day. Miss Richards took dinner and tea with us. Charlie Bradford also came to tea. He brought me a reticule and cardcase. Mrs. Aikin came up in the afternoon and bought my chally and Amelia Denton took my blue silk. A great many of the girls came to bid me good by and some of the boys. Harlow Higinbotham, Gertrude, Hattie Perkins, Louisa White and Anne Stevens went to the Depot and there we found a good many more. They bade me a kind good by and we were soon whistling away. We rode all night and reached Detroit between nine and ten. We were glad enough to find ourselves where we could lie down.

Wednesday May 13th,

After dinner Mr. W- and I went a shopping. I bought John's sleeve buttons and studs, Carrie's doll's head and picked out a collar for old Mrs. Oliver. We called on Uncle William, cousin Fay and aunt Mary. Went back to the hotel and took Mrs. Wilds with us to cousin Fay's to tea. Aunt Mary and Uncle William came to call on us. We left them intending to start that night but it rained so we gave it up and staid at the hotel. We were all tired and went to bed in good season.

Thursday May 14th,

Went out after breakfast and bought Byron's complete works. We came back just in time to start for the Depot. Mr. Wilds saw us off and bade us good by. How I hated to have him leave us. He introduced us to a Mr. Evans & his wife and they came as far as the bridge. We reached Buffalo safely and left there all right. At Dunkirk our trunks were missing and we had to go on without them.

Friday May 15th,

Reached Olean about seven o'clock in the morning but there was no one at the Depot. We rode down in the omnibus to Mrs. White's. We spent the day there. In the afternoon Mrs. Adams came up. She and I called at Fidelia's and Lucy's. We took tea at Mrs. White's and John came for us at six. Our trunks were at the Depot and we came up in good spirits. Found our people as well as usual and some glad to have me home again.

Saturday May 16th,

In the morning took care of my things and then helped about generally. It was almost night before I succeeded in getting dressed. In the evening I wrote a letter to Mr. Wilds and by the time that was finished I was glad to go to bed.

Sunday May 17th,

Woke up with a diarrhea and of course did not feel like doing anything. I managed to make two beds and comb Ed's and Kate's hair. In the afternoon Carrie read me to sleep and in the evening we all talked about various things.

Monday May 18th,

This is always a busy day. We had a Dutch woman to do our washing and when the dishes were done I went to sewing and made ma a pair of sleeves. Helped Kate about the dinner dishes and then when we had treated ourselves and Mrs. Wilds to some warm maple sugar we dressed for the afternoon. Mrs. Wheeler has been here this afternoon and what spare time I could get I have been writing up my journal. I have so many letters that I ought to write that I hardly know how I shall accomplish them all in the time I have to do it in.

Tuesday May 19th,

Helped some about the work down stairs then sewed on mother's dress. I had nearly finished the waist when I felt so sick I had to go to bed. I just managed to read in the Bible.

Wednesday May 20th,

This morning slept late from the effects of my medicine. Managed to stay up until nearly dinner time when I took a nap. I was so sick I could hardly endure it. This afternoon I have laid down most of the time. Kate and I together have nearly made my waist and sleeves. Mrs. Wilds, ma, Ed, Carrie & Kate are here to-night.

Thursday May 21st,

The usual routine over I sat down & read the Tribune a while then began Alton Locke. Sewed a little and then helped get dinner & wash the dishes.

In the afternoon gauged the skirt to my all wool delaine and basted it on the binding. In the evening Uncle Harper came bringing the sad news of Uncle John's death.

Friday May 22nd,

We expected Uncle Harper would go at 1/2 past seven and were up betimes but he did not after all. We did every thing we could for dinner & sat down about nine. I sewed on my dress until dinner time. We all sat down together and I ate more than I have before since I came home. I grated four lemons for pies and then regaled myself by reading Alton Locke. Dressed about five, read until tea time & then washed the dishes. Helped Kate a little in the yard & then ma and Pet came home. It has been the most Springlike day we have had.

Saturday May 23rd,

The sun shone so brightly and the air was quite warm at six. I felt sleepy but would get up. We had bread, pies & cake to make but I was done in good season. Read some in Alton Locke and sewed on ma's dress. In the afternoon we worked on it until four then I bathed, went to bed & finished Alton Locke. Since tea Kate, John and I have been out riding.

Sunday May 24th,

Tried every way in my power to have mother get off to church without being so tired and believe I partly succeeded. I combed her hair and Kate's & then dressed myself and attended church in the morning. Mr. Taylor took his text from Daniel and preached us a pretty good sermon. In the afternoon laid down and read in the Evangelist & Moral Reform paper. After tea we went up to Henry's grave. It is the first time I have been. Poor, poor boy!

Monday May 25th,

I had the work all done and was ready to sit down by 1/2 past seven. The Dutchwoman came and washed and Kate and I sat down and sewed on the basque. I heard Carrie's lessons and helped wash the dinner dishes. The rest of the time worked on ma's basque. Finished it by 1/2 past four and then Kate and I laid down. I was just beginning to have a good time reading the Tribune when ma came up and said Gordon was down

stairs. Had to dress and go down. Before he went away Dune came up to call and we went as far as Mrs. Comstock's and made a little call.

Tuesday May 26th,

This morning rose at 1/2 past five and we hurried to get the work done. Pet and I went to the store and I saw Mr. Larrabee about making my skirt. After we came home worked awhile then bathed and laid down. Helped wash the dinner dishes, dressed me and went to Olean with John & Kate. Went around shopping and among other things bought me a bureau. We took tea with Mrs. Adams and got home in good season.

Wednesday May 27th,

Having discharged my kitchen duties I have been hearing Carrie's lessons and thought I would just take up my journal. I fixed my two trunks and the clothes presses in our room and the parlor chamber and the drawers in the dressing table. When I was through went down and helped ma get dinner. We washed the dishes and I came up stairs washed me & laid down. Began to read some of Good's short pieces and was much pleased with them. About four o'clock Mrs. Mesereau, Harriet and Mrs. Wheeler came to tea. I cut out a whalebone skirt and basted the slips on the top. We had a two hours rain this afternoon.