

A BLUE GRASS BELLE REPORTS ON THE CIVIL WAR

Miss Mattie Wheeler was a mature young lady of sixteen years when she decided to keep a casual journal in which to record her activities and those of her large and pleasantly connected family and circle of friends. There were, for instance, the Clark County fair; the races at Woodlawn near Louisville; the parties and marathon wedding celebrations; the hunts and fishing, riding, and walking; and the almost constant visiting and being visited. Her reporting is always fresh and artless, completely unselfconscious and unsentimental.

But the year was 1860. The following May she wrote: "I never thought that I would live to see war in the United States". Young as she was, she proved herself to be an excellent reporter. She listened well and reported accurately. And she revealed in those casually written pages a poise and charm which would be difficult to match in other young girls, then or now.

Mattie and her widowed mother, Mrs. Samuel Wheeler, lived in a comfortable brick house on a farm which now is partly within the city limits of Winchester. There had been four daughters and a son: Eliza, the wife of Boone Railey, had died and Mrs. Wheeler was rearing the two grandchildren, little Sammy and Annie Railey. Boone Railey was a Union sympathizer. So was the husband of Mollie Wheeler, James F. Robinson, Jr., son of the governor. So, also, was the husband of Carrie Wheeler, Col. Charles S. Hanson of the Union Army. On the other hand, Mrs. Wheeler and Carrie were ardently loyal to the Southern cause and young Lee Wheeler was a junior officer in Major-General John Hunt Morgan's command. Family loyalties were strained but unbroken under the aggravated emotional tensions of the "brothers' war". When Charles Hanson was captured at Lebanon, Lee Wheeler (on the opposing side) managed to make his way to Hanson at the battle's end in order to learn of his condition. When Lee was captured and sent to the Allegheny City prison, Boone Railey escorted Mrs. Wheeler and

Mattie on their journey to visit him. When there was a ball at the governor's mansion where Mollie and her husband were staying, James Robinson sent urgent invitations to Mattie, saying, "I'm proud of my little sister and want to show her off." And when Charles Hanson, dangerously wounded and abandoned to the enemy during the battle of Saltville, West Virginia, was finally paroled, Mrs. Wheeler sent her carriage to meet him in Lexington to bring him to her home. As Hanson slowly made his way out of the carriage, with an arm around the colored coachman, he called to his mother-in-law affectionately, "Well, Mrs. Wheeler, united we stand, divided I fall; but it's all for the old flag".

Mattie's sketch of Blue Grass living, however, does not include much of her personal romance at which she only hinted in the final entry of her journal. The "great many acquaintances" she met at the fair were chiefly Lee's friends among Morgan's Men who had been invited to a reunion at the Wheeler farm. Mattie did not note that "Mr. Leland Hathaway, one of the most interesting and fascinating gentlemen I ever met" had been with her brother in prison, that Lee had asked him to keep Mattie's picture for him (Hathaway owned a good album) and that, when he saw her picture, Hathaway had asserted that he would marry the young lady. His ride down to call on her that "memorable" night, and her rejection of the wealthy Yankee's attentions - all these she mentions casually. And here the journal ends. The remainder of the pages in the worn little notebook are filled with recipes for making soft soap, cough syrup, black marble cake and charlotte russe, with household accounts, and other homey matters. The journal is in the possession of Miss Mattie's daughter, Miss Carrie Lee Hathaway, of Lexington. Judge Gilbert Burnett of Louisville is the son of Annie Bailey. Miss Hathaway has supplied most of the information given in the appendix following the transcript of her mother's journal.

Frances L. S. Dugan

Journal of Mattie Wheeler

(near Winchester, Clark County, Ky.)
[1860?]

I have resolved to keep a journal - not a daily one, but write in it when I feel like it.

The first thing I will speak of is the Winchester Fair. I had a very nice time with my friends. Among the rest were Sue Jackson and Lizzie Tebbs. I mention them as we were together a great deal. I was introduced to some very nice gentlemen. Among them were Mr. A. White and a Mr. Brown. Mr. White is very intellectual and agreeable, I think, but not handsome. Mr. Brown, on the contrary, is not very agreeable, but is certainly the handsomest young gentleman I ever saw.

We had very little company at home, as Sister Mollie was sick. No one here except Cousin Anne & Cousin John Nuckols, Mr. Young and Charlie and Boone Raily. Mr. Robb was up from the South, & he staid with us two days, & we had a very nice time, tho not a crowd.

We did not serve dinner on the grounds, but ate with Miss Helen Martin. There were some magnificent tables on the grounds. Charlie Raily took three premiums on his horses and one on his riding. He certainly excels.

Louisville, Kentucky
March 29th, 1861

I have been intending to write in my journal ever since I came to Louisville but have not done it before today.

I am now living with Mr. Robinson and Sister Mollie, going to School. We live in a new house on Third St. between York & Breckinridge - a delightful place. I think, for a city. I greatly prefer living here to in the City. It is almost as quiet & retired as the country. I am going to school to Mrs. W. B. Nold - a

most excellent woman, I think as well as teacher. Her pupils are devoted to her. I am studying Geometry, Ancient Geography, Analysis, French, Botany, and Bible, and when I finish Geometry which will be in a few days, I will take up Mental Philosophy. I am taking Music lessons from Mr. Gunter & think he is a very good teacher. With this session & next I expect to learn a good deal. I expect to go to school the remainder of this session and next year, when I will stop at the age of seventeen-almost eighteen. My birthday is the 22nd. June. Tomorrow we have holliday, with next Monday. Tomorrow is good Friday and Monday is Easter Monday.

But I must stop and write to my dear Mother as I have not heard from her for sometime... I took up Mental Philosophy (Haven) & Hedges Logic the other day, & like them both very much indeed.

May 25th 1861 Louisville

This is Saturday and I have enjoyed myself very much indeed. I went out to Woodlawn Race Course & saw a most beautiful race between Mollie Jackson and Sheridan. There was a great deal of excitement. Mollie Jackson won the race & it is said made the quickest time ever heard of. It was a three mile race & she ran it in 5 minutes, 28 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec.

We attended the races yesterday too & Lillie Ward won. Sue & Mr. Grigsby are with us. They came down Thursday, & will leave for home Monday eve or Tuesday.

(A NUMBER OF PAGES LOST AND THE NEXT ONE MUCH BLURRED)

Friday Eve.

I never thought that I would live to see war in the United States. But war is inaugurated. The first blood has been shed & the first victory won & God only knows when the bloody war is to cease. I pray that the time may speedily come.

The military company is drilling in our front pasture today. George Jackson ... He is joining Rosencrans regiment in Louisville.

(Sunday) Winchester, Ky. Dec. 29, 1861

I am at home now, with nobody but Ma, Sammie, and Annie Raily. Sammie is not quite six years old - will be next February. He is the prettiest boy I ever saw & as bad an one. Annie is just 20 months old today! She was born 29th of April. She is mighty pretty. I have not seen much Christmas as yet.

I went to Lexington last Thursday week to stay a short time with Betty Mason. When I got there I found Mollie, Sue Grigsby & Mrs. Downey there in a carriage. Mrs. Downey was on her way to Washington City with Mr. Downey. Sue & Mollie made me go on to Mr. Robinson's near Georgetown with them. We started from Lexington about ten o'clock, with Mr. Robinson, Jr. & Johnnie Robinson & got there about twelve. I had a most delightful time while there. Staid there 4 or 5 days. Sue Matt Johnnie & myself went horseback riding every day. I like it so much. We went bird hunting every night. Mollie is still there, keeping house & taking care of the children until Mrs. D. gets back. I got home last Tuesday morning was invited to a party at Miss Sallie Moore's but did not go, as it was late when I got home & I was too lazy to dress. I was invited to a party at Sophie Lewis' & one at Mrs. Grooms' on Thursday. I went to Mrs. Grooms' & had a delightful time.

It rained very hard & consequently there were not many there. The girls were Miss Kate Walker from Richmond and Miss Ruth and Lizzie Sheffer, (Fayette) Sue Clay (Bourbon) Mollie Williams, Miss Annie & Ellen Thompson, and myself. There were about twice as many gentlemen, among them Charlie Harrison of Fayette, Mr. Willis of Madison, Mr. Adams of Garrard. I am going to have a small party tomorrow night, & Mollie Williams one Tuesday. I must stop writing & go to reading. I am reading Irving's Life of Washington.

Mr. Robinson left this morning. He is a strong Union man now he says.

He says he knows General Buckner will be whipped. I cannot believe it, tho I fear it a little.

Sunday night, Dec. 29th, 1861

Mr. J. W. Adams & Mr. George Graddy called to see me this evening. Mr. Graddy came to Clarke to see Miss Annie Thomson. Some think they will be married but I dont think so. I dont believe Miss Annie would have him, but there is no accounting for a woman's taste.

Mr. Adams is desperately in love with Mollie Williams. I think she likes him right well, too. At present I am in love with no one, and never expect to be. I have resolved to be an old maid - about half resolved.

I intend to stay at home this year & read. I want then to start to school, & go one more year.

I was almost afraid to leave home this year, there is so much fighting going on all through the country.

I dont know whether the Southern Confederacy will be recognized or not. I would like so much if we could have the Union as it was but fear it will never be. The Southerners are so determined & brave that they will never be subdued until they are exterminated & that seems to me impossible.

Just now the Union people are a little afraid of England. They dont know what she will do about the Trent affair. That is, the taking of Mason & Slidell, commissioners from the Southern Confederacy to England off the British mail steamship. It is generally thought that Mason & Slidell will have to be given up, but that we will have no war with England.

Sunday night, Jan. 5th 1862

This has been a dark & dismal day. The trees & ground are covered with ice. Miss Helen Martin & Miss Hattie Thompson are with me tonight. They were on their

way home this morning & it commenced to rain, so they stopped to stay all night with me. Ellen Thompson left this morning. She has been staying with me for several days.

Christmas is over & the New Year has commenced. I spent a very pleasant Christmas. I attended only two parties - both small. Miss Kate Walker, of Richmond, was here. She is a very pretty girl, & mighty sweet. There were most too many ladies for the gentlemen at my party, & at Mrs. Grooms it was the other way.

I must close. Miss Hattie is calling me to come to bed and keep her warm.

Sunday, Jan. 12th, 1862

I have been at home all day. It has been raining a little, but looked like it would pour down any minute, so we did not go to church. Ma and I are alone tonight except for the children. Lee went to the country to see Miss Sallie Moore and has not returned. I presume he will remain all night as it is dark and rainy.

Mr. Robinson was up yesterday. He said that Mollie would probably be at home this week, as Mrs. Downey is expected home in a day or two from Washington City.

Sister Carrie left here yesterday for Smithland. Mr. Hanson is there. He is Lient. Colonel in Bruce's (Sanders) regiment. It is about forty miles from here. She does not know how long she will be gone.

Albert Thomson was here yesterday and stayed to dinner. Asked me to take a buggy ride with him. I refused and he was highly offended, but I dont care.

I got my store accounts yesterday for last year and the year before. Mr. Groom has never paid them! I asked him two or three times for money and suppose I will have to do it again. He has not hired either Phoebe or Baily out this year. I think he has most too much business of his own to attend to without mine and I think I will have to get somebody else to attend to it for me.

It is thought about here that Annie Thompson and Bud Graddy are to be married but I dont believe it.

Nothing has transpired in the political world of much importance except the surrender of Mason and Slidell at the request of England. It was very humiliating on the part of the Federal Government but had to be done to avert a war with England, and some think there is a possibility of a war with her yet. I hope not. We are every day expecting to hear of a fight between Generals Buckner and Buell.

Feb. 6, 1862

This is a beautiful day, and we appreciate it highly, as we have had so much bad weather.

I have been cleaning up all day, I could not sit still and sew. Mr. Groom came yesterday and gave me one hundred dollars, the first I have had since the first of November!

He said he had paid all my bills but one, and that one I had, so he would pay it the next time he came to town. I will feel mighty good when they are all paid.

I expect to go down to Lexington day after tomorrow with Mr. Railey. I am going to make Bettie Mason a visit. I hope she will come home with me.

There was a fight at Mill Springs near Somerset. The Rebels were routed, and Zollicoffer their General killed. I could not believe it for a long time, but I am at last convinced that it must be so.

This is such a beautiful evening I must go and walk.

Winchester Ky July 20th, 1862

Although I have not written in my journal for some time, I thought I would write a few lines this beautiful Sabbath morning. (but very warm). All is quiet this morning but yesterday was a day that will be ever memorable to me. Col. John H. Morgan, with a great many of his men, variously estimated at 1,500 to three thousand passed through Winchester - Bettie Mason of Boyle Co. and Bettie Mason of Lexington are with me, have been for over two weeks. We all went down town and

stood in Mrs. Turnbull's yard and talked to some of the soldiers. There was a good many of our acquaintances among them. There was a Dr. Hays whom Bettie had known in Covington and a Mr. Jones, Mr. Bushrod Castleman from near Lexington & Johnie Moore who is a mighty nice gentleman. They got several recruits from this county, Jimmie Price, Marshall and Stonestreet Van Meter, and Joe Croxton. Two boys came in from Lexington. They stole off from there the night before. There were some of the nicest gentlemen among them that I ever saw. They did nothing wrong as far as I could see, except "swap horses".

July 20th Sunday night (1862)

This has been a sad day to me. I hope I may never see a sadder. There is a large army in pursuit of John Morgan, while I am writing. I still hear their tramp, tramp on the Richmond Pike. It is a dreadful sound. There are about 1,000 men.

Monday morning (July 21, 1862)

This morning I was so mad I could scarcely live! Five little ugly dutchmen came here & took Ma's horses & wagon & Jack to drive it!

They said they would send it back tomorrow. They came up yesterday evening & took a load of Ma's corn, & did not pay her a cent. Sammie Raily cried & said "Now Grandma we wont have any bread to eat."

Tuesday

Ma's waggon was sent back this eve.

August 14 (1862)

This has been an intensely warm day. Bettie P. Mason and myself went to the country to spend the day with cousins Ella and Ann Mary Price but they were

not at home, so we went to Cousin Johnathan Taylor's & dined & returned home. It is raining now & lightning & thundering constantly. I felt so thankful for this rain. We are so much in need of it.

Sister Carrie has a little baby about two weeks old. It was born the 24th of August. She received a letter from Mr. Hanson this eve saying it must be named Carrie Hanson & nothing else.

Thursday night September 11th - 62

Many, many changes have taken place since I wrote the last page in this book. Then the State was occupied by Federal forces alone, & now by Confederates alone.

The secessionists have had a hard time for a few weeks. They were not allowed to collect in groups on the streets in Lexington, nor to frequent the Phoenix which was Headquarters for the Federals. When John Morgan went through here before, he "swaped" horses, when one would brake down, they would change it for a fresh one. So the Rebels were to pay for every horse he took, for every bridge he burned, & even to pay for four horses that were taken by them in the battle at Cynthiana and a large cannon. They were the horses that belonged to the fire engine at Cincinnati. The Rebels had to pay \$1,800 for them. Col. Metcalf had not been to Clarke to collect anything from the secessionists here, but we were looking for him every day, when he was called to Richmond. It had been payed in Woodford and in Bourbon. Metcalfe went to Big Hill about 14 miles beyond Richmond where the rebels whipped him all to pieces. That was on Thursday & as the Rebels were getting pretty close to Richmond, all the Federal force that could be gotten was sent to that point, they had between 8 & 10 thousand. We heard the firing of cannon early Saturday morning (3 o'clock^{a.m.}) and heard it until about ten oclock. Ma called us all in to go to making bandages, though we knew nothing of the battle. Most persons thought it was Gen. Nelson practicing his artillery, but we felt it was a battle. That night about 8 o'clock we heard some cavalry

come dashing in the Richmond pike & I never heard such swearing, just one oath after another, so we knew instantly what was the matter. It was the home guard of Winchester & a part of Metcalf's men retreating to Winchester. The whole Federal army was completely routed. I never heard of such a defeat, I believe. They (the federals) were passing here from Sunday morn until Tuesday eve almost constantly. Sunday the few that escaped passed, and Monday and Tuesday the paroled prisoners. The Federal loss in killed and wounded was about 1,000, the Rebel loss I believe was not as much as 500. The Federal wounded have been passing here ever since the battle. Three waggon loads have just passed. Sometimes they are walking and sometimes riding. Every one of the Federal soldiers censure greatly their generals at Richmond, Nelson & Manson. Nelson was wounded but it is said not mortally. Manson was paroled. Col. Warner of the 18th Kentucky was wounded. The Rebels reached Lexington the Monday or Tuesday following the battle, they say such enthusiasm was never seen as was in Lex. that day. John Morgan could scarcely get to his home, the people almost carried him. I went to Lex. last Sunday with Lee and spent the day. Lee went on business, he was raising a company to go in John Morgan's brigade. I dislike for Lee to go, very much, but I know there is no use to say anything, his mind has been made up for some time. Every young man in the State is going that are not Union, and they (the Unions) are very scarce. Mr. Railey went to Cincinnati, last week, he was afraid to stay here. I dont wonder as the Federals have been so hard on the Rebels, but I dont think the Rebels will hurt anyone, they will make all that had taken up arms against the Southern Confederacy take the oath not to take up arms again until exchanged, & that is perfectly right. I know the Southerners will do nothing wrong. They are most of them high-minded honorable gentlemen.

I went to the camp in Aunt Ann's pasture just opposite her house, last Sunday & heard a sermon from the Chaplain of the Battallion. There was almost two hundred soldiers there, to hear him, they paid the strictest attention. Bettie was busy Sunday making custard for two sick men that was at Uncle Lewis'. One was

a lieutenant. All the ladies in Lex. are busy sewing and waiting on the sick at the hospitals. There is about six hundred sick. General Kirby Smith is commander of all the forces in Ky. It is thought they are going on to Cincinnati. A good many of the Kentuckians are over there.

Mollie has a fine boy born day before yesterday morn the 11th of September. It weighed 10 pounds. But I must stop. Sammy Bailey is after me to make him a Sesech flag, he was a great Union boy before his Pa left. I made him one yesterday but he has lost it.

Sep 14th - The news from Virginia is very encouraging to Rebels. We had a Cincinnati paper of last Monday and it was giving the Federal Generals there goss. Pope has been superseded because he got whipped. Not many weeks ago the Federal army about 150,000 strong was before Richmond (Va.), and said they were going to take it, but they were whipped all to pieces, and the few that remained of them are now behind the fortifications at Washington. I do hope and pray that Stonewall Jackson will occupy Washington before many days. He is the Napoleon of this war: certain.

Oct 12 1862 Sunday night

I have not written in my journal for a long time, a great many things have happened since, but not many of much importance. I have been to Lexington & staid a week, with Betty Mason. I got acquainted with a great many soldiers belonging to the third Georgia battallion. Among those I was best acquainted with was Seargent Edward Du Bose, Lieutenant Jones, and Lieutenant P. H. Alston, three of the nicest gentlemen I ever met. Sargent Du Bose was about 18 years old and was a nephew of Lieutenant Alston who was about 27 years old. I had a very nice time indeed while in Lexington. A great many of the soldiers were to see us, they camped in Aunt Ann's woods just opposite her house. Lieutenant Alston called to see me one night at Uncle Lewis Mason's and staid until ten o'clock. He was telling me about their march

over the Cumberland mountains.

{Rest of page torn out beginning in middle of sentence}

..... from Lexington the day after they got here. A good many of them came to see me the night after I got home, and the next day. There was preaching at the camp Sunday eve. Sgt. Du Bose went with me. He is from Columbus Georgia. I will write the names of some of the battallion, Adjutant Blanchard; lieutenants Blanchard, Alston, Chiles, Jones, Kendall, Snell, seargents Du Bose, Grey, Harris, Larvis, Henry Stovall, son of Col Stovall of the battallion I have heard no news today at all, and want to hear some so much. The federal forces under Gen'l Thomas are coming up from Frankfort or near there. It is thought that the federals force is about 180,000 strong. The Confederate force is estimated at 100,000 to 130,000. We all have the greatest confidence in Gen'l Bragg and feel confidant that if he gets into an engagement with Thomas, he will whip him all to pieces, but we may be mistaken. God forbid we are. Butler has issued a proclamation in New Orleans that all males & females over eighteen years old should take a list of their property to the nearest provost marshall's office for taxation & that anyone who fails to do it should be imprisoned & made to hard labor & have everything they have confiscated. It is a disgrace to the civilization of the age. Lincoln has issued a proclamation for emancipation. The Union people are very much against it. It is reported that Smith Hunt (Lieutenant Colonel) of Brack Grigsby's regiment ordered his men to stack arms & not fight any more for Lincoln after his proclamation, & he was taken to Washington and imprisoned. It was a mistake. Old Lincoln has them tied hand and foot now.

Sunday evening; October 19th 1862

A great change has taken place in our state within the last week. It is mostly in the hands of federals now, & just a week ago the Confederates had the most of it in their possession. Yesterday morning about daybreak John Morgan made a dash into

Lexington with about one thousand men. They fought a few minutes in Mrs. James Clay's lawn where the federals were encamped to the number of 700. I heard that John Morgan took between four and five hundred, killed 7, and wounded several. He had none of his men killed, but two of them are mortally wounded, it is thought. Tom Morgan died from a wound received here. Mr. Bailey went to Lexington last Thursday morn & came back that eve. Bettie wrote me a letter by him, she was very low down indeed. She wrote that the 3rd Georgia battallion had been into a fight & had been cut to pieces, but I trust that is not so. It was not so.

anyone It is reported that General Kirby Smith's army has been cut to pieces & a great many prisoners taken but I dont want to and cant believe it. That would be too terrible, more than I could stand. God forbid that it should be so. The union people report that the southerners are skedaddling as they say, but I feel that all they do is for the best.

Lee came home last Sunday night and stayed until last Tuesday evening when he left for his camp about 3 miles from Richmond. He was well & has been ever since he joined the army, he was looking very well and a little sunburned. But I must stop as Miss Amanda Grigsby has come.

November 9th

Kirby Smith's army was not cut to pieces as written above. Stevenson's division was in a battle at Ferryville Ky now called the battle of Chaplain Hill's, & will be an ever memorable battle, the Confederates got rather the advantage in the battle, but I do not think from all I can learn that it was much of a victory on either side as the slaughter was terrible, I received a letter from Bettie Mason of Boyle last night, she had visited the battlefield which was but a few miles from her house, she of course gives a very different account of the battle to what the Federal Generals give. Jimmie Mason & Lewis Jackson joined the Confederate army. We have not heard from Lee since he left us. We had a heavy snow here just two weeks ago, the 26th October. It was about 6 inches deep. There is going to be a supper here next Friday night for the benefit of the poor of the mountains in the counties of Estill and Pike.

There is a Federal camp here or about a mile and a half from here on the Richmond Pike. There is only one regiment of infantry and about two hundred of Munday's cavalry. Col. Cochrane's regiment is here and has about 700 men.

November 30, 1862

This is a very dreary Sunday evening. It is raining very hard. I have been visiting for the last two weeks and for the first time since the Rebels left the State. I have been so distressed because of their leaving that I had no desire to go anywhere. I went home with Miss Annie Thomson and staid a week. she came down here and staid all night with me the 14th and we went to a supper given by the people of Clark for the benefit of the poor in the mountains. There was "a great many shoulder straps and brass buttons" there but I did not talk to any of them. Mr. Miller wanted to introduce some of them to me, but I respectfully asked to be excused. I had a mighty nice time at Miss Annie's. met one of the best of rebels up there, Mr. Dick Reid. I went to Lexington last Tuesday with Mrs. Groom and Miss Annie T. & stayed until Thursday eve. We stopped to see Mollie Williams at Mrs. Jake Hews. I think she looks sad, I dont wonder. They say she is determined to marry Charleton Morgan, brother of John Morgan. I hope she will change her mind for she is a great deal too good for him, from all I have heard. I am not acquainted with him. Mollie Robinson is coming home tomorrow to remain a few days & then she will go to Frankfort to remain this winter. Bettie Mason is coming up this week to remain some time with me. I went to church this morning and heard Mr. Raines preach.

Sunday night Dec. 7th 1862

This has been a bitter cold day. Sister Carrie and myself walked to church this morn & heard old Father Johnnie Smith preach. We, sister Mollie, Carrie, and myself have just finished roasting birds for lunch, we hung them up before the fire & cooked them, they were delightful. Nothing of much importance has transpired in the last week.

I heard from my brother Lee the other day, he is eight miles the other side of Knoxville, Tennessee. May God protect him from all harm is my most earnest prayer. I must stop writing as it is late.

Sunday eve January 11th 1863

This is a beautiful day. I can hardly realize that it is winter. Mr. Hanson came home last Thursday. He, I am ashamed to say, belongs to the federal army, I blush to think I have a relation in it. My own brother is in the Southern army. Mr. Jouett received a letter from him last night and sent it out to Miss Sallie Moore, I am almost crazy to see it. I dont know why he did not write to us instead of to Mr. Jouett. John Morgan came into Kenty a few weeks ago and came within 40 miles of Louisville. He burned two bridges and done a good deal of harm. Lee was with him.

Feb 1st 1863

This is a gloomy rainy Sunday morning & we did not go to church. We received a week or two ago a letter from Lee, written to Mr. E. S. Jouett, I suppose Lee thought it would be opened if directed to us. It was ten pages long, four pages on large paper and six on small. Oh! was such a pleasure to read a letter from him. We had not heard a word from him since the first week or the second in October. He was well except a very bad cold he took it on the road to Hartsville where John Morgan had a fight with a large federal force at Hartsville in December. Morgan started out with 1800 infantry and mounted riflemen, 500 did not get up in time to fight, 300 were sent to somewhere else leaving 1056 to take the federal camp. They captured 2100 prisoners under Gen'l Dumont. They fought over an hour when the Feds surrendered. Lee said he weighed more when he wrote than he ever did before. He said we need not be surprised to see him at any time, but poor fellow I fear it will be a long time before he gets home.

I went home with Miss Annie Thomson last Thursday & we went to a party at Mr. Chinalt's near Mt. Sterling. We had a delightful time there. We started to an Aunt of Miss Annie's to stay all night, about a mile distant. Mr. Bennet and Mr. Chinalt of

Madison County two very nice gentlemen were in the carriage with us. When we got about half way some part of the harness broke, & we had to get out of the carriage in the mud. We had either to stand on the wet ground and wait for a carriage or walk home. We chose the latter. Mr. Chinalt the gentleman to whose house we were going came to where we were standing & said "Boys take the ladies across the creek", I at first hesitated about wading, I stood & looked at it, & it was 8 or 10 feet wide, so we consented to let one gentleman take hold of one arm & one the other & carry us across. When we reached our destination I took a big strong toddy & went to bed. We had on lasting garters. I was as muddy as I could be, Miss Annie was not so muddy.

Sunday night Feb 15, 1863

This has been a most beautiful day. Sister Carrie and myself went to Mrs. Turnbull's this eve and took her baby Carrie and Annie Bailey. We went to church this morn to hear a sermon from Mr. Rains. Miss Annie Thomson has been with me several days, she went home from church. I heard from my brother Lee the other day, he was well and said to be the best officer in his regiment. He is in Chinalt's regiment and Bruner's Company. He is 1st Lieutenant.

Feb 22nd 1863 - Sunday morn

The weather would not admit of our going to church this morning. The snow is about an inch thick on the ground & it is very slopy. Mrs. Ward and Emma Turnbull staid all night with us last night, they came up yesterday eve and it began to snow very hard soon after they got here & they could not get home.

We received a long letter from Lee several days ago. It was dated the 11th of Feb. He was in Clinton Co. Ky. He was in Albany sitting in the clerk's office by a good fire but was not very well. He had a very bad cold. Oh! we were so perfectly delighted to hear from him. He wrote ten pages on foolscap & every page was crossed. He said that he hoped the Kentuckians would put up plenty of ice and have plenty of good things to eat for them when they got back as they expect to come to Ky next summer. Peace or war.

It is my most earnest Prayer that we may have Peace by summer & that we may once again be happy people. Lee said that George & Horace Taylor were at McMinnville sick, he thought from all that he could learn that it was fever, but I hope it is not. I received a letter from Mr. Robinson a day or two ago, with a pressing invitation to Frankfort to a large ball and party. I would like very much to go but cannot. Mollie is staying at the Governors. The greatest objection I have to going is that there are so many Unions down there, and if I should stay at the Gov's I would see nothing else and I would feel like a fish out of water. Mollie was anxious for me to go. Mrs. Downey sent me a very polite invitation.

Winchester Kentucky
Feb 25 1863 Wednesday Eve/

Many things have happened since I last wrote in my journal. Since last Sunday the town has been ⁱⁿ possession of the rebels, and now it is in possession of the federals. Last Monday morning Cluke's regiment with a good many others or parts of others came into Winchester. They came from Richmond a part of Chinalt's regiment was here, two of his smallest companies, but Lee did not get here. I was very sorry indeed when I found out he did not come with them, but I am not now. It was an awful trip on them and they got almost covered with ice. They (the rebs) took every horse that could be found. They got nearly everything out of Winchester. They paid for it in Southern money. Mr. Bailey had three very nice horses, but they did not come for them. Mr. W. Miller had two splendid riding horses, they took both of them but he got one of them back, by giving the man that had him a mule and a quart of whiskey. The rebels came in by Monday morn and left here Tuesday at 10 o'clock for Mt. Sterling. The Federals came in last night about 8 o'clock in hot pursuit. The feds have gone several roads to catch the Rebs, but I am in hopes they cant do it, and I dont think they will. I dont know what number of rebels there was or what number of federals. Cousin Gavin Hunt was here. He came to see us and staid about an hour. He belongs to Cluke's regiment. He was in fine spirits and looking well. The feds are in full pursuit after the rebels.

The Union people here feel confident that they will catch them, but we are just as confident that the rebs will get away. We will see in a day or two.

Wednesday eve. (Same date?)

We hear this eve that Chinalt's regiment is at the Ky river. Lee is Lieut with that Reg. We also heard that there are five hundred federals in town and have planted their cannon to receive the Southern forces. God grant that it may not be true. I do most earnestly pray that my dear brother is not in this State. Oh! their trip across the mountains was terrible. The roads are terrible. Captain Harris (of Nashville) stoped here last Monday morn to get something to eat. He said he had been in the service a long time, but he never saw such hard service as when he came to Ky. this time. He is from Nashville Tenn. Oh that I knew where Lee was tonight. But I must stop writing and go to bed and try to sleep safely through this night. God only knows what it may bring forth!

Saturday night Feb 28th (1863)

Since writing in my journal last nothing of very great importance has happened that we know of. We have seen no rebels. We were very much excited this eve by the firing of guns. Just as I left the supper table this eve I walked to the front gate and heard a good many guns fire off. I met Ephram (black man) he said he had heard a great many go off. He went down town again and came back and said that the rebels fired on the federal pickets stationed near by Judge Simpson's, and had driven them in. The federals then formed in line of battle opposite the National House and stood four or five minutes and then started after the rebels, most persons in town thought that they were fighting 3 or 4 miles from town. I sincerely hope not for this is a terrible night, pouring down rain and as dark as could be imagined. O! this wicked war! Upon the head of Abraham Lincoln will fall the curse of generations to come. Later, Since writing the above, we have heard that the rebels came and got three federal pickets and went back, the feds galloped up and down the street awhile and put their horses away. Everybody

is looking for the rebels to return tonight. Poor things! tis an awful night, they are desperate. They are fighting for their firesides, their all! God will surely bless them. If there ever was a time it is now that we should kneel in prayer and ask God to bless our once happy but now distracted country. Kentucky's future is dark indeed. Most persons think that before another year she will be desolated. The Louisville Journal of last night thought that the Southern forces were coming to Kentucky again and try to hold her or at least throw the war on her. Tennessee and Virginia & Missouri are completely desolated. God grant that Kentucky may never have to go through with what they have. A thousand reports have been in circulation within the last two days. It was reported and believed that there was between 10,000 & 20,000 Confederate soldiers in Madison County, but we dont know that it is so. I think within the next week memorable events will come to pass. Everybody has been for several days past excited to the highest pitch with the many reports that are afloat. Winchester is in the hands of the federals tonight but the rebels may have it before morn. God forbid that we should live in such a state of excitement very much longer. I want to belong to either one side or the other and not be so roughly handled. I fear our little town will fare badly.

March 2 Monday night 1863

We have nothing from the rebels for several days, excepting a squad of about twenty came down to the Winchester & Mt. Sterling tole gate and captured ten federal pickets. This same squad was between Mr. Grooms and Mt. Sterling yesterday. There was between 1200 and 1500 federals here from yesterday morn to this morn. They left this morn for Mt. Sterling. Cluke has had as much time as he wants in Mt. Sterling, nobody knows where he is now. The feds came here without their stores so town people had to feed them. Ma fed about thirty of them. They took some of her oats, & were taking a great deal more when Sister Carrie & myself went down town and got an officer to come & stop it. We had Capt. Taylor and Lieut. Moore to stay all night with us and a guard of 6 men at the barn. They left early this morn.

Tuesday night.

We heard today of a skirmish between the 7th Ohio regiment of cavalry and 150 of Cluke's men at Mt. Sterling yesterday evening. We heard that the federals made a charge upon the confederates and scattered them in every direction, ... but I dont believe it. I am so anxious to hear the truth of it. Last Sunday morning Huston Hopkins in command of a scouting party was at Zion, about 6 miles from here, and a federal scouting party went up on them when the rebs fired several times at the feds. and left. I hope Cluke is safe out of the state by this time.

Sunday morn. Mar. 23rd 1863

October 1st. 1863.

Many weeks have passed & Many strange and startling things have taken place since the last page was written in this book, the most important of which was the capture of John H. Morgan & his command (numbering about four thousand) in Ohio. They went all through Ohio for several weeks, when they were completely exhausted and were not able to swim without a little rest & while taking that, the large force of Federals came up behind them & gunboats before so they were compelled to surrender. Brother Lee was one of the number & he is now in the Pennsylvania state prison at Alleghany City. He was taken to Johnson's Island in Lake Erie, & confined for some time in the military prison there, but was afterwards removed to Alleghany City. He was captured in July. Ma, Mr. Ralley & myself went to see him the last of August. He was looking better than I ever saw him. We staid there four days and a half & saw him four times. We were allowed to see him two or three hours at a time. We were treated very kindly while there. We receive one letter of one page a week from him. He is allowed to write two, but has other correspondents. He is confined in a convict's cell. He is allowed two hours exercise every morning and one every evening. I am a great deal happier since he is there than when he was in the army. I only hope he will be kept there all next winter. I sent him a box last Friday & we took him one.

The last war news is the defeat of Rosecrans by Bragg last week.

Thursday night.

I have just received a letter from Lee, with a sketch of his cell & his photograph drawn by himself. He has nothing to do but draw and read. Lee's address while a prisoner at Johnson's Island.

Lieut. J. L. Wheeler
Johnson's Island, Block No. 1-2
near Sandusky, Ohio
Care of Major Fairson
Lieut. J. L. Wheeler
Care of Capt. Birmingham
Alleghany City, Pennsylvania
Lee's address while a prisoner in the Pennsylvania State Prison.

Nov. 5th, 1863

Bettie Mason is with me now, she has been up more than a week & will remain about a week longer. Florence Walker of Richmond was married last Tuesday week to John Walker, a cousin of hers. This is a warm rainy day. It has been warm & rainy all this Fall.

December 3rd 1863

I will write a few lines tonight, as I have nothing else to do except to read & my book (St. Dennis one of Victor Hugo's Les Miserables), is not very interesting. Some parts of it are very interesting indeed. Ma & I are here alone except with Annie. Mr. Railey left yesterday as everybody was looking for the rebels from Mt. Sterling. About 200 dashed in to Mt. S. yesterday morning, burned the Court House, took a few horses & left. There was a great deal of excitement in town yesterday. Everybody running their horses off & packing up their goods. Sister Mollie sent her small spring wagon up last Saturday for marketing & Sam Railey got in & went to Lexington. Ma would not let him go, so he ran off.

Ella Bush and Mr. McCoy were married last Thursday the 26th of November. I attended the wedding and never saw such a crowd at a wedding. There was a dance at the National Friday night and we had a very nice time. We danced until nearly one

oclock. I caught a dreadful cold.

We have not received a letter from Lee for a week. We expected a letter this evening, but did not get one. In his last letter, he said there was some talk of moving him. I am very much afraid he had been moved. He is in a very good place now but he is confined almost too closely. He is out of his cell two hours in the morning & one hour in the evening.

Sunday night December 20th - 63

Mrs. Miller has just left after a visit of nearly three hours. We had a very pleasant time. No one at home tonight except Jane with Ma, Sammy & myself. Sister Mollie is keeping house in Lexington. Sister Carrie is in Paris on a visit to Mrs. Dick Hanson. Brother Lee is still in prison in Pennsylvania. He is not allowed visitors. No boxes are to be sent them & they are allowed no exercise. They are confined in a convict's cell & treated as a common felon. We can only pray that this cruel war may soon be over & that we may once more be a happy family.

I attended a dancing party at the Clark house last Thursday night & had a very nice time. Sue Jackson, Lizzie Tebbs & Ella Gridley were there. Mr. Grubbs of Montgomery was there. There is to be a party at the National Hotel next week, but I am afraid I cannot attend, as I expect to go to Madison next Monday & remain several days on a visit to Miss Lucy Blythe.

January 1864

We visited Miss Lucy & had a most delightful visit.

1864 January 8th.

This is a terrible cold day. The snow is about five inches deep, the thermometer stands five degrees above zero. I spent a most delightful Christmas with Annie Thompson at Mrs. Grooms & in Madison County. I went out to Mrs. G.'s Christmas eve., & we had a small party that night - I spent Christmas day there with Annie T., Cordelia

Riffe & six or eight gentlemen. Among them were four Yankees from Camp Nelson, friends of Mr. Grooms. Sunday Annie, Mr. Davis Reid, Mrs. Bohannon, & Harry & myself went to Richmond. We staid that night at Mr. Owen Walker's with Kate. We went Monday evening to Miss Lucy Blythe's & Tuesday evening we had a small party there. Wednesday we dined at Mrs. Dick White's & that night we had a party at Mrs. John Harris'. Thursday we came to Mrs. Grooms expecting to go to a party at Mt. Sterling that night, but we were to tired and it stormed so we could not go. I did not get home until Sunday, as it turned so cold Thursday night.

Tuesday morning.

I attended Cassie Kelly's wedding. She was married to Mr. J. O. Robinson. They married about ten oclock & started about eleven for Cincinnati. I staid that night at Mrs. Turnbull's & Mr. Miller took me in a sleigh to a Tableau at the Court House given by the ladies & gentlemen of Winchester for the benefit of the poor. I enjoyed it very much. Col. John Moore, Mr. Herndon, Dr. Strobe, Gippie & Sue Jackson, Lizzie Tebbs & Ella Gridley were among the performers.

February 17th, 1864

The thermometer stands at zero this morning & the children could not go to school. I got home from Lexington Saturday after a visit of two weeks. I had a very pleasant time indeed. I went to the theatre three times & that I enjoyed hugely. I saw played Our American Cousin, The Old French Guard, the French Spy & Hamlet. There are no stars in Lex. but they are considered very good actors. Bernard McCauley is the best actor & Vella Golden the best actress. Mollie & I went to town nearly every day. I spent a day with Sue Jackson at Mrs. Hord's, with Misses Carrie Simpson, Sallie Moore, Laura & Annie Didlake. We spent a very pleasant day.

Mollie & I spent about a half day at Fhipps having our photographs & ambrotypes taken.

May 8th 1864

Read surely

'Tis Sunday eve. & I am sitting near a shady tree waiting for some company. Nannie Moore & Dick French & thought I would write down a few things that have happened in the last few weeks. I have spent many, very many, pleasant hours since I last wrote in my journal. Annie M. Thomson, an old & dear friend, was married on the 12th of April, '64 and I acted as one of four brides maids. She was married to W. B. Moore of Frankfort, a very nice gentleman, & will make Annie a kind & indulgent husband. The four attendants were Lizzie Sheffer, Kate Walker of Richmond, Annie Allen of Fayette & myself. The gentlemen attendants were Will Sneed, Eugene Moore, Albert Thomson & John Blackburn, & none of them particularly handsome or interesting. I wore a white tarlton dress, with three narrow ruffles quilted at the bottom, & a wreath of pink crushed roses & a pink tulle veil. My whole dress was very much admired. Annie's dress was of white moire antique & was beautiful. The supper was splendid with plenty of wine, & I never enjoyed a wedding as much in my life. We, (the bridal party of ten or twelve) remained at Mr. Thomson's until Friday the 15th, when we went to Frankfort & attended a party that night given by Mr. Moore's family. We enjoyed that very much but I was very tired. We remained there four days & had a charming time. I liked Mr. Moore's whole family so much. We received a great many calls. I like the people of Frankfort very much. Wednesday morning the 20th we started for Mrs. Grooms. We reached there about 3 oclock in the afternoon & rested several hours. That night we attended the most splendid party that was ever given in this part of the country. There was a band of music on the observatory & the whole house & yard was beautifully illuminated with colored lamps. The supper was splendid & all of Belles & Beauties from the adjoining counties were there & I think I never saw any of them looking as well. I think there was two or three times as many gentlemen as ladies which made it the more pleasant. I had a charming time. I never enjoyed a party as much in my life. We retired at 4 oclock. The same party remained there two or three days, which time we enjoyed very much, & we hated very much to part, knowing as we did that we would all never meet again & wondered which would be the next to follow Annie's example. Many surmises were made but time alone can develop

these things. We all hoped that Annie Allen & Mr. Thomson would be next, but I think there is not much prospect of that. Mr. Sneed & Lizzie Sheffer were very much pleased with each other, but he is engaged to another lady.

Sunday night

I went with Mr. Miller yesterday to Mr. Chile's to a fishing, but I did not throw a line. It was so sunny around the pond & we preferred the shade of a tree. We spent a very pleasant day & I had a very pleasant ride home from Ann Mary Price's. Mr. Perkins of Ill. was there. He is a beau of Ann Mary's & I think they will marry. He is so handsome & so clever. Marion Moore, Mr. Whitaker & Mr. French were up that evening & spent several hours very pleasantly.

~~"18th of May" ...~~

May 20th 1864

~~August 23rd 1864 ...~~

I am not at all well today but hope that nothing serious is the matter. I was not very well yesterday & have been getting worse ever since yesterday eve. I went squirrel hunting, horseback day before yesterday & was very tired yesterday morning & I helped to clean up my room & by noon I was completely broken down & have been sick ever since. I went hunting with a party from Miss Sallie Moore's. Dr. Strobe was my company. We had a delightful time, killed fourteen squirrels. We rode fifteen or twenty miles together. Ma went to Lexington yesterday to return this eve. I am invited to Dr. Allen's to spend the evening with Miss Ella Scott of Frankfort & Ella & Ann Mary Price & others, but I am not well enough to go.

July 3rd 1864

Since writing in my journal last I have spent many pleasant hours with my friends in the country & in town. Have been staying at home very closely. I walked down town this evening to do a little shopping for some poor rebel prisoners, but every thing was

so high I did not buy much. I received a letter from a prisoner at Rock Island & one from two at Camp Douglas asking for clothes. I finished two shirts today. I would have had a nice horseback ride this evening but there are two regiments of Federal soldiers camped near town & the town & roads are full of them all the time. The 11th Michigan & the 12th Ohio are here & as mean as they can be. They annoy us a good deal.

I spent an evening at Miss Sallie Moore's last week with some young ladies visiting Eliza Wornal & Mrs. Allen. Among them were Misses Moore, Grison, Matthews & Paine. We spent a very pleasant evening. Last Monday evening we spent at Mrs. Dr. Allen's with the same party. We had there a charming time. I never enjoyed so small a party as much & indeed I never enjoyed many large parties as much. Mr. Whitaker was my company. Mr. Bayles of Shelby was there. He is a very nice gentleman. He called to see me Tuesday morning. He was visiting Miss Amanda Grigsby. We could not get home that night as the town was picketed & no passing was allowed either way after 9 oclock. - & we staid at Miss Amanda's.

Sister Carrie has a fine boy, named Samuel Wheeler Hanson. He will be two weeks old tomorrow night. Ma & myself went down to Lexington to see him last week. I am writing in bed & must stop.

August 21st 1864

Lee's address
while at Point Lookout

Lieut. J. L. Wheeler
Morgan's command
Point Lookout, Md.

This is a rainy Sunday eve. & I have been writing letters all evening & have a few minutes more. I wrote to Kate Walker of Richmond & Thos. Eakin a prisoner at Rock Island & Thos. Lucas at Camp Douglas. They wanted clothes & I have them ready to send, but saw an order in the papers that they should not receive any more clothing, so I cant send them. I returned home last Friday from a visit to Annie Moore of ten days. I had a very pleasant time. Eugene & Ella Moore, Albert & Harry Thomson were there. We had a very pleasant time. Sister Carrie came up yesterday to remain sometime with us. We have not received a letter from Lee since one dated 10th. He had

been moved from Point Lookout a few days before & was then at the Old Capitol Prison, Washington City. He did not know where he would next be sent.

Sept. 18th From Washington 1864

Lee was sent to Fort Delaware, Del. where he is now confined. We rec'd a letter a few days ago dated the 6th. He seems to be getting along pretty well. He is only allowed to write to his immediate family & only ten lines to them. Sister is still with us. She expects to go to Mrs. Groom's tomorrow to spend the day & to Miss Amanda Grigsby's Tuesday & will go to Lexington Wednesday. Lewis Gay & Mr. Grigsby were to see me this evening. I had a most delightful horseback ride yesterday eve with Mr. Miller. Mr. Tom Grubbs was to see me a week ago last night. He is from Mt. Sterling & is a very nice gentleman.

I am reading the Scottish Chiefs by Miss Jane Porter, am very much interested & must stop to read.

Oct. 5th 1864

I attended last night the wedding of Lizzie Sheffer & R. H. Prewitt, at Mr. Sheffer's about 7 miles from Winchester. I had a very pleasant time. Lizzie looked beautiful & Mr. Prewitt very handsome. Mr. Prewitt & Lizzie each have cause to be thankful that they have done so well. It is one of the few matches that is made where both parties did well. It was a very disagreeable night. It rained from the time we left town until about 1 oclock. We got home at 3 oclock this morning. Lewis Gay was my company. Among my gentleman acquaintances were Messrs. Neil & Farra, R. R. French, J. D. Reid, Eugene Moore & Burgess Hunt. Mr. & Mrs. Prewitt with Ruth Sheffer started this morning for the north to be gone about 2 weeks. Mollie Williams who married Col. Holloway was there.

April 30, 1865

Many months have passed since I wrote in my journal & many things have happened & I will not attempt to speak of all. The most important events I will mention. Well - when I wrote last the Southern Confederacy was in a prosperous condition, but now - it has fallen! On the 9th of April 1865 Gen. Robert E. Lee surrendered his famous army to Gen. Grant. Hood's move on Nashville commenced its downfall & it has never stopped. On the 19th of April, Gen. Joe Johnston surrendered his army to Sherman so there are few Southern soldiers now. Lee is still in Ft. Delaware but I see from the papers that arrangements will be made for the prisoners to take the oath of allegiance to the United States. So we will soon have Lee home & we will be happy once more, that is, as near happy as it falls to the lot of man to be. He has been ill this year, he had a severe spell in January. O, wont we be happy when we have him at home once more.

Mr. Miller & Mr. Gay were up this evening. Mr. Miller brought me a squirrel & Sam has a beautiful cage to put it in. I came up this morning from Mrs. Grooms. I went out yesterday on my horse & rode all together about 20 miles, & I am so stiff & tired today. We went hunting with Mr. & Mrs. Groom & others. Willie Burbridge attempted to run away with Capt. Thomas yesterday but Mr. Downey & Mr. Robinson caught up with them. Mollie is boarding at the Broadway Hotel in Lexington & Sister Carrie is boarding at Dick Hanson's in Paris. One important event I failed to mention. In October last Col. Hanson, then Col. of the 37th Ky. Vol. M.I. went on a raid with Gen. Burbridge at Saltville, Va. & was wounded & taken prisoner & was confined in Libby Prison for some weeks, was but exchanged & came home in March. His wound is not well yet, but he goes about all the time.

Saturday night October 21st 1865

Many weeks have passed since the last page was written in this book & with them many very strange things have taken place. I will note a few of the most prominent. The marriage of my dear brother to Miss Sallie C. Moore (though not the most important

to me), was the most prominent. It was solemnized the last of this month. We were all pleased, knowing my new sister to be everything pure & good & that she could promote my brother's happiness. They had a very large & stylish wedding. There were four attendants Miss Laura Didlake, Eva Bright of Woodford, Eva Field & myself. We had a fair here the last three days of August. I made a great many acquaintances, among the rest was Mr. Leland Hathaway, one of the most interesting and fascinating gentlemen I ever met. He was to see me last night. He came from home & returned last night. It will ever be a memorable night. I went to Illinois with Lee in August to visit Uncle Lewis Mason's family. Bettie returned with me. We attended the Paris fair together & had a delightful time. We attended a hop in Paris & it was charming. I don't think I ever saw as much beauty elegance & grace together.

Mr. Harsh, a wealthy Yankee, called this evening. He called Thursday 19th night & staid a long time & told me all he wanted to complete his happiness but I was unwilling to contribute. It is late and I must stop.

A P P E N D I X

- Allen, Dr. Sidney; married one of Isaac Van Meter's daughters.
- "Aunt Ann"; Mrs. Samuel Jackson, nee Anne Mason, sister of Mrs. Samuel Wheeler, and the mother-in-law of Governor T. T. Crittenden of Missouri, Judge James H. Mulligan and John B. Huston of Lexington.
- Bailey; negro slave owned by Mattie.
- Blythe, Lucy; Mrs. William E. Simms.
- Bruce, Col. Sanders Dewees; his Lexington Chasseurs, a picturesque company of the state guard, competed with John Hunt Morgan's Lexington Rifles for Lexingtonians' patronage before the Civil War. Bruce later became commanding officer of the 20th Kentucky infantry.
- Buckner, Lt.-General Simon Bolivar, who had resigned from the U. S. Army. He later became governor of Kentucky.
- Burbridge, General Stephen G.; U. S. Provost Marshal in Lexington, officer in the Union army whose name was anathema to rebel sympathizers in the Blue Grass region.
- Burbridge, Sue and Willie; granddaughters of Governor Robinson and not of the Union general, Stephen G. Burbridge. See entry under "Downey".
- Butler, General Benjamin F.; the order of this Union over-lord of New Orleans of which Mattie wrote on October 12, 1862, was less reprehensible than his famous "Order no. 28" which stipulated that Southern women who insulted or showed contempt for Union soldiers were to be classified as prostitutes. This latter order evoked international indignation.
- Chenault, Col. David W.; one of Morgan's ablest officers, his regiment originally was designated as the 11th Kentucky. Lt. A.J. Bruner headed Company C under Chenault. Richard Collins states in his History of Kentucky, 1874, v. 1, p. 111 that "John Hunt Morgan's Confederate cavalry reached Lexington at 10 A.M. on Sept. 4, 1862, and that in a few days Capt. W.C.P. Breckinridge, Lt. Sam Morgan, and Cols. Cluke and Chenault recruited nearly 1,000 men for their battallion and regiments."
- Chinalt; phonetic spelling of Chenault.
- Clay, Mrs. James; at "Ashland" on the Richmond Pike near Lexington.
- Cluke, Col. Roy S.; his home was about five miles from Winchester on the Todd's Road. See the information above, under "Chenault".
- Cochrane, Lt. Colonel Thomas B., U. S. 2nd Ky. Cavalry.
- Didlake, Laura and Anna, of Lexington; their brother George was imprisoned with Lee Wheeler, Leland Hathaway, Richard Spurr and others of Morgan's command.

Downey, Mrs. William; nee Emily Robinson, daughter of the governor. At eighteen years of age, she was left a widow with three children: Willena Burbridge, whose first husband was James Barclay, Sue Burbridge, who married Brack [Braxton] Grigsby, and a son, John Burbridge. Emily's second husband was William Downey, and her third was Hamilton Busby, writer for Turf, Field and Farm.

Dumont, Gen. Ebenezer, 12th Division of 39th Brigade, Indiana U. S. Volunteers.

Field, Eva; Mrs. Cicero Coleman.

goss; a slang word.

Gridley, Ella; married first a Mr. Yates, then a Mr. Rounsavall.

Grigsby family; lived about two miles from Winchester on the Lexington Pike. Judge George Nelson later bought the place. Braxton Grigsby married Sue Burbridge.

Groom, Benjamin B.; Mattie's guardian who lived at "Vinewood" five miles from Winchester on the Mt. Sterling Pike. His wife was a sister of Mattie's great friend, Annie Thompson.

Hanson, Col. Charles S.; Mattie's sister Carrie married this son of Judge Samuel Hanson whose farm adjoined that of the Wheeler's. Of the five Hanson boys, three joined the Confederate army and two went into the Union forces. Roger Hanson, a general in the Southern army was highly regarded. Charles, commanding officer of the 37th Kentucky Volunteer Mounted Infantry, was in action with Col. Sanders Bruce and Gen. Stephen Burbridge. He and his brother-in-law, Lee Wheeler, must have fought opposite each other in at least two battles.

Hartsville, Battle of; no wonder Lee caught cold. His clothes froze on him. The winter of 1863 must have been exceptionally cold. Cluke lost eight horses which died immediately after swimming across the Cumberland River on February 18.

Hathaway, Leland or Leeland, of Montgomery county; had been a student at Kentucky Military Institute with a group of young men who joined Morgan's command, and was with Lee Wheeler after their capture by Federal troops. After some time Hathaway bribed his way to freedom and, with two companions, Winder Monroe and Jack Messick, attempted to join Lee's forces before the final surrender. The three young men tramped 150 miles, the last part on bare feet because their shoes were worn out. At Danville, Virginia, General John C. Breckinridge outfitted them with red leather Confederate shoes, with bridles, saddles, and orders to take any horses they could find. They made their way to Judge Monroe's in Abbeyville, S.C. where they learned that Mrs. Jefferson Davis, her four children, three servants, and much luggage were there under the care of Col. Burton Harrison, President Davis' secretary. Harrison, sick and inexperienced, was attempting to assist Mrs. Davis in making her way down to the Florida coast. When the young soldiers learned that she insisted on taking so many of her possessions, they obtained from the quartermaster two ambulances and two mule-drawn wagons and four young soldiers to drive them. President Davis joined them and all were captured. Monroe and Hathaway were placed

in solitary confinement at Fort McHenry. With a twenty-dollar gold piece given him by Mrs. Davis, Hathaway bribed a guard to take a message to friends who finally sent it to Kentucky. Some of the Hathaway family went to Washington and procured from President Johnson the release of the young soldier. After he had recovered he accepted Lee Wheeler's invitation for a reunion at the Clark County Fair, and there met the young journal writer, Miss Mattie.

Hews; phonetic spelling for Hughes.

Hord, Mrs. Kate; an aunt of the Misses Gippie and Stanley Jackson.

Hughes, Mrs. Jake; lived on the Spurr place on the Lexington Pike.

Jackson family; see entry for "Aunt Ann", Mrs. Hord, etc.

Jackson, Sue; Mrs. Frank Wash of San Antonio, Texas.

Jouett, Edward Stockton; a merchant in Winchester, father of E.S. Jouett, prominent attorney of Louisville.

Manson, Brigadier General Mahlon D.; of the U.S. Volunteers. See entry for Nelson.

Martin, Helen; Mrs. Benjamin F. Buckner.

Mason, Bettie; both girls were first cousins of Mattie.

Mason, Uncle Lewis; brother of Mrs. Wheeler and Mrs. Jackson.

Metcalf, Col. Leonidas; of the 7th Kentucky Cavalry (U.S.).

Moore, Johnnie; brother of Sallie.

Moore, Nannie; a niece of Sallie Moore. She married Marshal Van Meter.

Moore, Sallie; married Lee Wheeler, Mattie's brother.

Munday, Lt. Col. Reuben; of the 6th Regiment of Kentucky Cavalry.

National House; a popular hotel in Winchester. At one time the Grigsbys lived there.

Nelson, Maj. General William; of the U.S. Volunteers. At the battle of Richmond General Manson's raw troops were badly beaten and fled, according to one authority, and General Nelson, who had not ordered the engagement between Manson's and General Kirby Smith's troops, was badly wounded.

Nold, Mrs. W.B.; her school was one of the best in Louisville and was the predecessor of the present Collegiate School.

Phoebe; a slave owned by Mattie.

Price, Ella and Ann Mary; close cousins of Mattie's mother.

Robinson, Governor James F. The Robinson home, near Georgetown, was called "Cardome" and later became the Roman Catholic school of that name. James F. Robinson, Jr., Mattie's brother-in-law, served as U.S. Collector of Internal Revenue in Lexington.

Robinson, Johnnie & Matt; were half-brothers of Mollie Wheeler's husband.

Sheffer, Lizzie; Mrs. Dick Prewitt.

Sheffer, Ruth; Mrs. Dick Spurr.

Simpson, Judge James; lived on the far side of Winchester from the Wheeler's home. His daughter, Carrie, became Mrs. John Mills.

Smith, "Old Father Johnnie"; was the famous itinerant preacher popularly known as "Raccoon John".

Stevenson, Major-General Carter L.; his forces joined those of General Kirby Smith for the battle of Perryville.

Tebbs, Lizzie; Mrs. David Prewitt.

Thomas, Major-General George H.; was second in command to General Don Carlos Buell when the Union troops left Louisville on October 1, 1862, passed through Frankfort, and fought the Confederates in the battle of Perryville. Mattie's comments are very interesting.

Thompson, Annie; was one of Mattie's best friends, married W.B. Moore of Frankfort, and lived at Thompson's Station in Montgomery County, not far from her sister, Mrs. B.B. Groom.

Thompson, Ellen & Hattie; cousins of Annie Thompson.

Turnbull boarding house was on South Main and Boone Avenue in Winchester. Whenever a parade came to town everyone gathered to watch it from Mrs. Turnbull's yard.

Wheeler, Lee; his full name was James Levi, and he was the only son of Mrs. Samuel Wheeler. He served as a lieutenant in General John Hunt Morgan's famous cavalry regiment, was captured and was imprisoned. After his return to Kentucky he married Sallie Moore of Frankfort.

Williams, Mollie; Mrs. James Holloway.

Wornal [J], Eliza; a sister of Sallie Moore Wheeler.

Edited by Frances L. S. Dugan

*

Louisville, Kentucky,
March 29th 1861

I have been intending to write in my
journal ever since I came to Louisville but
have not done it before today

(1)

I have resolved to keep a journal - not a daily one, but write in it when I feel like it.

The first thing I will speak of is the Winchester Fair. I had a very nice time with my friends. Among the rest were Sue Jackson and Lizzie Tebbes. I mention them as we were together a great deal. I was introduced to some very nice gentlemen. Among them were Mr. A. White and a Mr. Brown. Mr. White is very intellectual and agreeable, I think, but not handsome. Mr. Brown, on the contrary, is not very agreeable, but is certainly the handsomest young gentleman I ever saw.

We had very little company at home, as Sister Mollie was sick. No one here except Cousin Anne & Cousin John Nickols, Mr. Young and Charlie and B____ Railey. Mr. Robb was up from the South, & he staid with us two days, & we had a very nice time, tho not a crowd.

We did not serve dinner on the grounds but ate with Miss Helen Martin. There were some magnificent tables on the grounds.

Charlie Railey took three prescriptions on his

(2)
horses and one on his riding. He certainly
excels.

(A lot of pages lost out)

* ~~Louisville, Ky. Mar 29th 1861~~

I am now living with Mr. Robinson and Sister
Mollie, going to School. ~~here~~

We live in a new house on Third St. be-
tween York & Breckinridge - a delightful
place, I think, for a City. I greatly prefer
living here to in the City. It is almost as
quiet & retired as the Country. I am going
to School to Mrs. W. B. Nold - a most excellent
woman, I think as well as a teacher. ~~I~~
^{Her pupils are devoted to her}
I am studying Geometry, Ancient Geography,
Analysis, French, Botany & Bible, ^{and} when
I finish Geometry which will be in a few
days, I will take up Mental Philosophy.
I am taking music lessons from Mr.
Gunter & think he is a very good teacher.
With this session & next I expect to learn
a good deal. I expect to go to school the
remainder of this session and next year, when
I will stop at the age of seventeen - almost
eighteen. My birthday is the 22nd June. To-
morrow we have holiday, with next Monday.

(3)

Tomorrow is good Friday and Monday is Easter Monday.

But I must stop and write to my dear Mother as I have not heard from her for some time. My — I took up Mental Philosophy (Haven) & Hedges Logic the other day, & like them both very much indeed.

May 25th. 1861 Louisville

This is Saturday and I have enjoyed myself very much indeed.

I went out to Woodlawn Race Course & saw a most beautiful race between Mollie Jackson and Sheridan. There was a great deal of excitement.)

Mollie Jackson won ^{the race} & it is said made the ~~fastest~~ ^{quickest} time ever heard of. It was a three mile race, & she ~~ran~~ ^{made} it in 5 minutes, 28½ sec. ^{da}

We attended the races yesterday too, & ~~Wille~~ ^{Wille} Ward won. Sue & Mr. Gregory are with us. They came down Thursday, & will leave for home Monday ^{Ev.} or Tuesday.

(A number of pages lost & the next one much blurred.)

(4)

Friday Eve.

I never thought that I would live to see war in the United States. But war is inaugurated. The first blood has been shed & the first victory won, & God only knows when the bloody war is to cease. I pray that the time may speedily come.

The military company is drilling in our front pasture today. George Jackson He is joining Rosecrans regiment in Louisville.

(Sunday) Winchester, Ky. Dec. 29, 1861

I am at home now, with nobody but Ma, Sammie & Annie Raily. Sammie is not quite six years old - will be next February. He is the prettiest boy I ever saw & as bad an one. Annie is just 20 months old ^{today}. She was born ~~the 29th~~ ^{the 29th} of April. She is mighty pretty. I have not seen much Christmas as yet.

I went to Lexington last Thursday week to stay a short time with Betty Mason.

When I got there I found Mollie, Sue Grigby & Mrs. Dorney there in a carriage. Mrs. Dorney was on her way to Washington City with Mr. Dorney. Sue & Mollie made me go on to Mr. Robinson's near Georgetown with them. We started from Lexington about ten o'clock, with Mr. Robinson, Jr. & Johnnie Robinson & got there about twelve. I had a most delightful time. I staid there 4 or 5 days. Sue, Mollie, Johnnie & I went horseback riding every day. I love it so much. We went hunting every night. Mollie is still there. while there.

(5)

keeping house & taking care of the children until Mrs. D. gets back. I got home last Tuesday morning. Was invited to a party at Miss Gollie Moore's but did not go, as it was late when I got home & I was too lazy to dress. I was invited to a party at Sophie Lewis' & one at Mrs. Groorns' on Thursday. I went to Mrs. Groorns' & had a delightful time.

It rained very hard & consequently there were not many there. The girls were Miss Kate Walker from Richmond and Miss Ruth and Figgie Sheffer, (Fayette) Sue Clay (Bourbon) Mollie Williams, Miss Annie & Ellen Thompson, and myself. There were about twice as many gentlemen, among them Charlie Harrison of Fayette, Mr. Willis of Madison, Mr. Adams of Garrard. I am going to have a small party tomorrow night, & Mollie Williams one Tuesday. I must stop writing & go to reading. I am reading Irving's Life of Washington.

Mr. Robinson left this morning. He is a strong Union man now he says.

He says he knows General Buckner will be whipped. I cannot believe it, tho I fear it a little.

(6) Sunday night, Dec 29th, 1861

Mr. J. W. Adams & Mr. George Graddy called to see me this evening. Mr. Graddy came to Clarke to see Miss Annie Thomson. Some think they will be married but I don't think so. I don't believe Miss Annie would have him, but there is no accounting for a woman's taste.

Mr. Adams is desperately in love with Mollie Williams. I think she likes him right well too. At present I am in love with no one, and never expect to be. I have resolved to be an old maid - about half resolved.

I intend to stay at home this year & read. I want then to start to school, & go one more year.

I was almost afraid to leave home this year. There is so much fighting going on all through the country.

I don't know whether the Southern Confederacy will be recognized or not. I would like so much if we could have the Union as it was but fear it will never be. The Southerners are so determined & brave that they will never be subdued until they are exterminated & that seems to me impossible.

Just now the Union people are a little afraid of England. They don't know what she will do about the Trent affair. That is, the taking of Mason & Slidell, Commissioners

(7)
from the Southern Confederacy to England
off the British mail steamship. It is general-
ly thought that Mason + Slidell will have to
be given up, but that we will have no war
with England.

Sunday night, Jan. 5th 1862

This has been a dark + dismal day. The
trees + ground are covered with ice. Miss
Helen Martin + Miss Hattie Thompson are with
me tonight. They were on their way home
this morning + it commenced to rain, so
they stopped to stay all night with me.

Ellen Thompson left this morning. She
has been staying with me for several days.

Christmas is over + the New Year has
commenced. I spent a very pleasant
Christmas. I attended only two parties - both
small. Miss Kate Walker, of Richmond,
was here. She is a very pretty girl, + mighty
sweet. There were most too many ladies
for the gentlemen at my party, + at Mrs.
Groons it was the other way.

I must close. Miss Hattie is calling me
to come to bed and keep her warm.

Sunday, Jan. 12th, 1862

I have been at home all day. It has been
raining a little, but looked like it would
pour down any minute, so we did not get to church.

Ma and I are ⁽⁸⁾ alone tonight except for the children. Lee went out to the country to see Miss Sallie Moore and has not returned. I presume he will remain all night as it is dark and rainy.

Mr Robinson was up yesterday. He said that Mallie would probably be at home this week, as Mrs Dawney is expected home in a day or two from Washington City.

Sister Carrie left here yesterday for Smithland. Mr Hanson is there. He is Lieut. Colonel in ^{Laurens's} Bruce's regiment. It is about forty miles from here. She does not know how long she will be gone.

Albert Thomson was here yesterday and stayed to dinner. Asked me to take a buggy ride with him. I refused and he was highly offended, but I don't care.

I got my store accounts yesterday for last year and the year before. Mr Groom has never paid them! I asked him two or three times for money and suppose I will have to do it again. He has not hired either Phoebe or Baily out this year. I think he has ^{more} two

much business of ⁹his own to attend to without mine and I think I will have to get somebody else to attend to it for me.

It is thought about here that Annie Thompson and Bud Graddy are to be married but I don't believe it.

Nothing has transpired in the political world of much importance except the surrender of Mason and Slidell at the request of England. It was very humiliating ^{on the part of the} Federal Government but had to be done to avert a war with England, and some think that is a possibility of a war with her yet. I hope not. They are every day expecting to hear of a fight between Generals Buckner and Buell.

Feb 6, 1862

This is a beautiful day, and we appreciate it, ^{highly} as we have had so much bad weather.

~~Mr Groom came yesterday~~
I have been cleaning up all day, I could not sit still and sew.

Mr Groom came yesterday and gave me

(10)
one hundred dollars, the first I have had
since the first of November!

He said he had paid all my bills but
one, and that one I had, so he would pay
it the next time he came to town. I
will feel mighty good when they are
all paid.

I expect to go down to Lexington day
after tomorrow with Mr Pailey. I am
going to make Bethe Mason a visit. I
hope she will come home with me.

There was a fight at Mill Springs
near Somerset. The Rebels were routed.
And Gallioffer - their General killed. I
could not believe it for a long time, but
I am at last convinced that it must be
so.

This is such a beautiful evening I
must go and walk.

Winchester Ky July 20th 1862
Although I have not written in my
journal for some time, I thought I
would write a few lines this beauti-
ful Sabbath morning, (but very warm.)

(11)

All is quiet this morning, but yesterday ^{is} was a day that will be ever memorable to me. Col John H. Morgan, with a great many of his men, variously estimated at ¹⁵⁰⁰ 1000 to ³⁰⁰⁰ 1500 passed through Winchester.

Bettie Mason of Boyle Co and Bettie Mason ^{are with me} of Lexington. They all went down town and stood in Mrs Turnbull's yard and talked to ^{some of} the soldiers; There were ^{was} a good many of our acquaintances among them. Dr Hays whom Bettie had known in ^{and a. r. m. Jones} Lexington, Bushrod Castle ^{from near Lexington} man, & Johnnie Moore ^{who is a mighty nice gentleman.} They got several recruits from this county, Jimmie Price, Marshall and Stonestreet Van Meter, and Joe Craxton. Two boys came in from Lexington. They stole off from there the night before. There were some of the nicest gentlemen among them that I ever saw. They did nothing wrong so far as I could see, except "snap horses".

July 20th Sunday night.

This has been a bad day to me. I hope I may never see a sadder.

There is a large army in pursuit of John Morgan, while I am writing. I still hear their tramp, tramp on the Richmond pike * have been gone over two weeks.

(12)

It is a dreadful sound. There are about 1000 men.

Monday morning

This morning I was so mad I could scarcely live! Five little ugly dutchmen came here & took Ma's horses & wagon & Jack to drive it!

They said they would send it back tomorrow. They came up yesterday evening & took a load of Ma's corn, & did not pay her a cent. Sarahnie Raily cried & said "Now Grandma we wont have any bread to eat."

Tuesday -

Ma's wagon was sent back this eve.

August 14th

This has been a intensely warm day. Bellie P. Mason and myself went to the country to spend the day with cousins Ella and Ann Mary Price but they were not at home, so we went to Cousin Johnathan Taylor's and dined and returned home. It is raining now & lightning & thundering constantly.

I felt so thankful for this rain. We are so much in need of it.

Sister Carrie has a little baby about two weeks old. It was born the 24th of August. She

received a letter from Mr Hanson this eve saying it must be named Carrie Hanson & nothing else.

Thursday night September 11th 62
Many, many changes have taken place since I wrote the last page in this book. Then the State was occupied by Federal forces alone, & now by Confederates alone.

The Secessionists have had a hard time for a few weeks. They were not allowed to collect in groups on the streets in Lexington, nor to frequent the Phoenix, which was Headquarters for the Federals. When John Morgan went through here before, he "swapped horses", when one would brake down, they would change it for a fresh one. So the Rebels were to pay for every horse he took, for every bridge he burned, & even to pay for four horses that were taken by them, in the battle at Cynthiana. So a large cannon. They were the horses that belonged to the fire engine at Cincinnati. The Rebels had to pay \$1800 for them.

Col Metcalfe had not been to Clarke to collect anything from secessionists here, but we were looking for him every day, when he was called to Richmond. It had been payed in Woodward at Bourbon.

Metcalfe went to ⁽¹⁴⁾ Big Will about 14 miles beyond Richmond where the rebels whipped him all to pieces. That was on Thursday & as the Rebels were getting pretty close to Richmond, all the Federal force that could be gotten was sent to that point, they had between 8 & 10 thousand. We heard the firing of cannon early Saturday morning (3 A.M.) and heard it until about ten o'clock. Ma called us all in to go to making bandages, though we knew nothing of the battle. Most persons thought it was Gen. Nelson practicing his artillery, but we felt it was a battle. That night about 8 o'clock we heard some cavalry come dashing in the Richmond pike & I never heard such swearing, just one oath after another, so we knew instantly what was the matter. It was the home guard of Winchester & a part of Metcalfe's men retreating to Winchester. The whole Federal army ^{was} ~~were~~ completely routed. I never heard of such a defeat, I believe. They (the Federals) were passing here from Sunday morn until Tuesday eve almost constantly. Sunday the few that escaped passed, and Monday and Tuesday the paroled prisoners. The Federal loss in killed and wounded was about 1000, The Rebel loss I believe was not as much as 500. The Federal wounded have been passing here ever since the battle.

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Three waggon loads have just passed. Sometimes they are walking and sometimes riding. Every one of the Federal soldiers censure greatly their generals at Richmond, Nelson & Manson. Nelson was wounded but it is said not mortally. Manson was paroled. Col Harner of the 18th Kentucky was wounded. The Rebels leaving the battle, they say such enthusiasm was never seen as was in Lex. that day. John Morgan could scarcely get to his home last Sunday with Lee and spent the day. Lee went on business, he is raising a company to go in John Morgan's brigade. I dislike for Lee to say anything, but I know there is no use to come time. Every young man in the State is going that are not Union, and they (the Unions) are very scarce. Mr Railey went to Cincinnati last week, he was afraid to stay here. I don't wonder as the Federals have been so hard on the Rebels, but I don't think the Rebels will hurt anyone, they will make all that had taken up arms against the Southern Confederacy take the oath not to take up arms again until exchanged, and

(it) (16)
that is perfectly right. I know the Southern^{ers}
will do nothing wrong. They are most of
them high-minded honorable gentlemen.

I went to the camp in Aunt Ann's pasture
just opposite her house last Sunday &
heard a sermon from the Chaplain of the
Battalion. There was about two hundred
soldiers there, to hear him, they paid the
strictest attention. Bethie was busy Sunday
making custard for two sick men that was
at Uncle Lewis'. One was a lieutenant. All
the ladies in Lex. are busy sewing and
waiting on the sick at the hospitals. There
is about six hundred sick. General Kirby
Smith is commander of all the forces in Ky.

It is thought they are going on to Cincinnati.
A good many of the Kentuckians are over
there.

Maebie has a juce boy born day before yes-
terday morn the 11th of September. It weighed
10 pounds. But I must stop. Sammy Railey
is after me to make him a Secesh flag,
he was a great Union boy before his Pa
left. I made him one yesterday but he
has lost it.

Sep 14th - The news from Virginia is

very encouraging to Rebels. The had a Cincinnati paper of last Monday & it was giving the Federal generals there go. Pope has been superseded because he got whipped. Not many weeks ago the Federal army about 150000 strong was before Richmond (Va), and said they were going to take it, but they were whipped all to pieces, and the few that remained of them are now behind the fortifications at Washington. I do hope and pray that Stonewall Jackson will occupy Washington before many days. He is the Napoleon of this war: certain.

Oct 12 1862 Sunday night:

I have not written in my journal for a long time, a great many things have happened since, but not many of much importance. I have been to Lexington & staid a week, with Betty Mason. I got acquainted with a great many soldiers belonging to the third Georgia battalion. Among those I was best acquainted with was Seargent Edward Du Bose, Lieutenant Jones, and Lieutenant P. H. Alston, three

of the nicest gentlemen I ever met. Sergeant Du Bose was about 18 years old and was a nephew of Lieutenant Alston who was about 27 years old. I had a very nice time indeed while in Lexington. A great many of the soldiers were to see us, they camped in Aunt Ann's woods just opposite her house. Lieutenant Alston called to see me one night at Uncle Lewis Mason's, and staid until ten o'clock. He was telling me about their march over the Cumberland Mountains.

(Rest of page torn out beginning in middle of sentence.) x x x x x x

from Lexington the day after they got here. A good many of them came to see me the night after I got home, and the next day. There was preaching at the camp Sunday ^{ev.} ~~I went with~~ Sgt Du Bose from Columbus Georgia. ~~went with me.~~ He is from Columbus Georgia. I will. the names of some of the battallion, Adjutant Blanchard, Lieutenants Blanchard, Alston, Chiles, Jones, Kendall, Snell, sergeants Du Bose, Grey, Harris, Larrie

Henry Storall, son of Col Storall of the battalion
 I have heard no news today at all, and want
 to hear some so much. The federal James under
 Gen'l Thomas are coming up from Frankfort
 or near there. It is thought that the federal
 force is about 180000 strong. The Confederate
 force is estimated at 100000 to 130000. We all
 have the greatest confidence in Gen'l Bragg
 and feel confident that if he gets into an en-
 gagement with Thomas, he will whip him
 all to pieces, but we may be mistaken. God
 forbid that we are. Butler has issued a pro-
 clamnation in New Orleans that all males &
 females over eighteen years old should take
 a list of their property to the nearest pro-
 vost Marshall's office for taxation ~~and~~ that
 anyone who fails to do it should be impri-
 soned and made to hard labor & have
 everything they have confiscated. It is a
 disgrace to the civilization of the age. Lincoln
 has issued a proclamation for emancipation.
 The Union people are very much against it.
 It ~~was~~ ^{is} reported that Smith Hunt (Lieutenant Colo-
 nel) of Brach Grigsby's regiment ordered his men
 to stack arms & not fight any more for Lincoln
 after his proclamation, & he was taken to
 Washington and imprisoned. It was a mistake.
 Old Lincoln has them tied hand and foot now.

Sunday evening; ²⁰ October 29th 1862.

A great change has taken place in our state within the last week. It is mostly in the hands of the federals now, & just a week ago the Confederates had the most of it in their possession. Yesterday morning about daylight John Morgan made a dash into Lexington with about one thousand men. They fought a few minutes in Mrs James Clay's lawn where the federals were encamped to the number of 700. I heard that John Morgan took between four and five hundred, killed ~~seven~~ men killed, but two of them are mortally wounded, it is thought. John ^{Tom} Morgan died from a wound received here. Mr Railey went to Lexington last Thursday morn & came back that eve. Bettie wrote to me a letter by him, she was very low down indeed. She wrote that the 3rd Georgia battallion had been into a fight & had been cut to pieces, but I trust that it is not so.

^{It was not so} It is reported that General Kirby Smith's army has been cut to pieces & a great many prisoners taken but I don't want to and can't believe it. That would be too terrible, more than I could stand. God forbid that it should be so. The union people report that the southerners are skedaddling as they say, but I feel that ~~they~~ ^{all} they do is for the best.

(21)
Lee came home last Sunday night and stayed until last Tuesday evening when he left for his camp about 3 miles from Richmond. He was well & has been ever since he joined the army, he was looking very well and a little sun-burned. But I must stop as Miss Amanda Grigsby has come.

November 9th. Kirby Smith's army was not cut to pieces as written above. Stevenson's division was in a battle at Perryville Ky now called the battle of Chaplain Hill's, & will be an ever memorable battle, the Confederates got rather the advantage in the battle, but I do not think from all I can learn that it was much of a victory on either side as the slaughter was terrible. I received a letter from Bethie Mason of Boyle last night, she had visited the battlefield which was but a few miles from her house, she of course gives a very different account of the battle to what the Federal Generals give. Jimmie Mason & Lewis Jackson joined the Confederate army. We have not heard from Lee since he left us. We had a heavy snow here just two weeks ago, the 26th October. It was about 6 inches deep. There is going to be a supper here next Friday night for the benefit of the poor of the mountains in the counties of Estill and Pike

(22)

There is a Federal camp here or about a mile and a half from here on the Richmond Pike. There is ably one regiment of infantry and about two hundred of Munday's Cavalry, Col. Cochran's regiment is here and has about 700 men.

November 30th 1862.

This is a very dreary Sunday evening. It is raining very hard. I have been visiting for the last two weeks & for the first time since the Rebels left the State, I have been so distressed because of their leaving that I had no desire to go anywhere. I went home with Miss Annie Pherson and staid a week, she came down here and staid all night with me the 14th and we went to a supper given by the people of Clark for the benefit of the poor in the mountains. There was "a great many shoulder straps and brass buttons" there but I did not talk to any of them. Mr Miller wanted to introduce some of them to me, but I respectfully asked to be excused. I had a mighty nice time at Miss Annie's, met one of the best of rebels up there, Mr Dick Reid. I went to Lexington last Tuesday with Mrs

Groom and Miss Annie T. (23) & stayed un-
til Thursday eve. He stopped to see Mollie
Williams at Mrs Lake Hews, I think she looks
sad, I don't wonder. They say she is deter-
mined to marry Charlton Morgan, brother
of John Morgan, I hope she will change
her mind for she is a great deal too
good for him, from all I have heard, I am
not acquainted with him. Mollie Robinson is
coming home tomorrow to remain a few days
& then she will go to Frankfurt to remain
this winter. Bettie Mason is coming up this
week to remain some time with me. I went
to church this morning & heard Mr Raries
preach.

Sunday night Dec 7th 1862. ¹⁰
This has been a bitter cold day, Sister Carrie
and myself walked to Church this morn &
heard old Father Johnnie Smith preach. We,
sister Mollie, Carrie and myself have just fin-
ished roasting birds for lunch, we hung them
up before the fire & cooked them, they were
delightful, Nothing of much importance has
transpired in the last week, I heard from my
brother Lee the other day, he is eight miles the
other side of Knoxville Tennessee. May God
protect him from all harm is my most ear-
nest prayer. I must stop writing as it is late

(24)

Sunday eve January 11th 1863.

This is a beautiful day, I can hardly realize that it is winter. Mr Hanson came home last Thursday. He, I am ashamed to say, belongs to the Federal army, I blush to think I have a relation in it. My own brother is in the Southern army. Mr Jewett received a letter from him last night and sent it out to Miss Gattie Moore. I am almost crazy to see it. I did not write to us instead of to Mr Jewett. John Morgan came into Kentucky a few weeks ago and came within 40 miles of Louisville. He burned two bridges and done a good deal of harm. Lee was with him.

Feb 1st 1863, x x x x x x x x x x

This is a gloomy rainy Sunday morning & we did not go to church. He received a week or two ago a letter from Lee, written to Mr E. S. Jewett, I suppose Lee thought it would be opened if directed to us. It was ten pages long, ~~four~~ pages on large paper and six on small. Oh! was such a pleasure to read a letter from him. He had not heard a word from him since the first week or the second in October. He was well except a very bad cold, he took it on the road to Hartsville,

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where John Morgan had a fight with a large federal force at Hartsville in December. Morgan started out with 1800 infantry and mounted rifleman, 500 did not get up in time to fight, 300 were sent somewhere else leaving 1056 to take the federal camp. They captured 2100 prisoners under Gen'l Dumont. They fought over an hour when the Feds surrendered. Lee said he weighed more when he wrote than he ever did before. He said we need not be surprised to see him at any time, but poor fellow I fear it will be a long time before he gets home.

I went home with Miss Annie Thomson last Thursday & we went to a party at Mr Chinalt's near Mt Sterling. We had a delightful time there. He started to an Aunt of Miss Annie's to stay all night, about a mile distant. Mr Bennett and Mr Chinalt of Madison County two very nice gentlemen were in the carriage with us. When we got about half way some part of the harness broke, & we had to get out of the carriage in the mud. We had either to stand on the wet ground & wait for a carriage or walk home. We chose the latter. Mr Chinalt the gentleman to whose house we were going

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come to where we (were) standing & said
"Boys take the ladies across the creek,"
I at first hesitated about wading, I stood &
looked at it, & it was 8 or 10 feet wide, so
we consented to let one gentleman take hold
of one arm and & one the other & carry
us across. When we reached our destination
I took a big strong toddy & went to bed.
He had on lasting (elastic?) garters, I was
as muddy as I could be, Miss Annie was
not so muddy.

Sunday night - Feb 15 - 1863.

This has been a most beautiful day. Sister
Carrie & myself went to Mrs Turnbull's this
eve and took her baby Carrie and Annie
Railey. He went to church this morn to hear
a sermon from Mr Rains. Miss Annie Thomson
has been with me several days, she went
home from church. I heard from my
brother Lee the other day, he was well
and said to be the best officer in his regi-
ment. He is in Chinalt's regiment and
Brunner's Company. He is 1st Lieutenant.

Feb 22nd 1863 - Sunday morn. The weather
would not admit of our going to church
this morning. The snow is about an inch

thick on the ground & it is very slopy. Mrs Ward and Emma Turnbull staid all night with us last night, they came up yesterday eve. and it began to snow very hard soon after they got here & they could not get home.

He received a long letter from Lee several days ago. It was dated the 11th of Feb. He was in Clinton Co. Ky. He was in Albany sitting in the clerk's office by a good fire, but was not very well. He had a very bad cold. Ah! we were so perfectly delighted to hear from him. He wrote ten pages on foolscap & every page was crossed. He said that he hoped the Kentuckians would put up plenty of ice and have a plenty of good things to eat for them when they got back as they expect to come to Ky next summer. Peace or War. It is my most earnest Prayer that we may have Peace by summer & that we may once again be a happy people. Lee said that George & Harace Taylor were at McMinnville sick, he thought from all he could learn that it was fever, but I hope it is not.

I received a letter from Mr Robinson a day or two ago, with a pressing invitation to Frankfort to a large ball and party. I would like very much to go but cannot. Mallie is staying at the Governors.

The greatest objection I have to going is that there are so many Unions down there, and if I should stay at the Gov's I would see nothing else and I would feel like a fish out of water. Mallie was anxious for me to go. Mrs Downey sent me a very polite invitation.

Winchester Kentucky.

Feb 25 1863 Wednesday Eve.

Many things have happened since I last wrote in my journal. Since last Sunday the town has been in possession of the rebels, and now it is in possession of the Federals. Last Monday morning Clarke's regiment with a good many others or parts of others came into Winchester. They came from Richmond a part of Chinault's regiment was here, two of his smallest companies, but Lee did not get here.

I was very sorry indeed when I found out he did not come with them, but I am not now.

It was an awful trip on them and they got to stay so about a time. The roads were awful almost covered with ice. They (the rebs) took every horse that could be found. They got nearly everything out of Hinchutech. They paid for it in Southern money. Mr Bailey had three very nice horses, but they did not come for them. Mr

H. Miller had two splendid riding horses, they took both of them but he got one of them back, by giving the man that had him a mule and a quart of whiskey. The rebels came in by

Monday morn and left here Tuesday at 10 o'clock for Mt Sterling. The Federals came in last night about 8 o'clock in hot pursuit. The feds have gone several roads to catch the Rebs, but I am in hopes they can't do it, and I don't they will. I don't know ^{what} the number of rebels nor what number of federals. Cousin Garin Hunt was here. He came to see us and staid about an hour. He belongs to Chuke's regiment. He was in fine spirits and looking well. The feds are in full pursuit after the rebels. The Union people here feel confident that they will catch them but we are just as confident that the rebs will get away. We will see in a day or two.

^{this eve} Wednesday eve. We hear that Chinalls

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regiment is at the Ky river. Lee is Lieut
wilt that Gey. He also heard that there are
five hundred federals in town, and have plan-
ted their cannon to receive the Southern forces.

God grant that it may not be true. I do
most earnestly pray that my dear brother
is not in this State. Oh! their trip across
the mountains was terrible. The roads are
terrible. Captain Harris (of Nashville) stopped here
last Monday morn to get something to eat.

He said he had been in the service a long
time, but he never saw such hard service
as when he came to Ky. this time. He is
from Nashville Tenn. Oh that I knew where
Lee was tonight. But I must stop writing and
go to bed and try to sleep safely through this
night. God only knows what it may bring
forth!

Saturday night Feb 28th

Since writing in my journal last, nothing
of very great importance has happened that we
know of. We have seen no rebels. We were very
much excited this eve by the firing of guns. Just
as I left the supper table this eve I walked to
the front gate and heard a good many guns
fire off. I met Ephraim (black man). he said he had
heard a great many go off. He went down town
again and came back and said that the rebels
fired on the federal pickets stationed near by

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Lodge Simpson's, and had driven them in. The federals then formed in line of battle opposite the National House and stood four or five minutes and then started after the rebels, most persons in town thought that they were fighting 3 or 4 miles from town. I sincerely hope not for this is a terrible night, pouring down rain and as dark as could be imagined.

O! this wicked war! Upon the head of Abraham Lincoln will fall the curse of generations to come. Later. Since writing the above, we have heard that the rebels came & got three federal pickets and went back, the feds galloped up & down the street awhile and put their horses away. Everybody is looking for the rebels to return tonight. Poor things! 'tis an awful night, they are desperate. They are fighting for their firesides, their all! God will surely bless them. If there ever was a time it is now that we should kneel in prayer and ask God to bless our once happy but now distracted country. Kentucky's future is dark indeed. Most persons think that before another year she will be desolated.

The Louisville Journal of last night thought that the Southern forces were coming to Kentucky again and try to hold her or at least throw the war on her. Tennessee and Virginia & Missouri are completely desolated. God grant

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that Kentucky may never have to go through ^{with} what they have. A thousand reports have been in circulation within the last two days. It was reported and believed that there was between 10,000 + 20,000 Confederate soldiers in Madison County, but we don't know that it is so. I think within the next week memorable events will come to pass. Everybody has been for several days past excited to the highest pitch with the many reports that are afloat. Winchester is in the hands of the federals tonight, but the rebels may have it before morn.

God forbid that we should live in such a state of excitement very much longer. I want to belong to either one side or the other and not be so roughly handled. I fear our little town will take badly.

March 2 Monday night.

We have nothing from the rebels for several days, excepting a squad of about forty came down to the Winchester + Mt. Sterling toll gate and captured ten federal pickets. This same squad was between Mr. Grooms and Mt. Sterling yesterday. There was between 1200 + 1500 federals here from yesterday morn to this morn.

They left this morn for Mt. Sterling. Cluke has had as much time as he wants in Mt. Sterling, nobody knows where he is now. The feds came here without their stores so town people had to feed them. Ma fed about thirty of them. They took some of her oats, & were taking a great deal more when Sister Carrie & myself went down town and got an officer to come & stop it. We had a Capt. Taylor and Lieut. Moore to stay all night with us and a guard of 6 men at the barn. They left early this morn.

Tuesday night. We heard today of a skirmish between the 7th Ohio Regiment of Cavalry and 150 of Cluke's men at Mt. Sterling yesterday evening. We heard that the federals made a charge upon the confederates and scattered them in every direction, & & but I don't believe it. I am so anxious to hear the truth of it. Last Sunday morning Huston Hopkins in command of a scouting party was at Zion, about 6 miles from here, and a federal scouting party went up on them when the rebs fired several times at the feds, and left. I hope Cluke

is safe out of the State by this time. Sunday morn
Mar. 23rd 1863.

October 1st 1863. Many weeks have passed + many strange and startling things have taken place since the last page was written in this book, the most important of which is the capture of John H. Morgan + his command (numbering about four thousand) in Ohio. They went all through Ohio for several weeks, when they were completely exhausted and were not able to swim without a little rest + while taking that the large force of Federals came up behind them + gunboats before so they were compelled to surrender. Brother Lee was one of the number + he is now in the Pennsylvania State prison at Alleghany City. He was taken to Johnson's Island in Lake Erie, + confined for some time in the military prison there, but was afterwards removed to Alleghany City. He was captured in July. Mr. Mr. Railey + myself went to see him the last of August. He was looking better than I ever saw him. We staid there four days + a half + saw him four times. We were allowed to see him two or three hours

at a time. We were treated very kindly while there. We receive one letter of one page a week from him. He is allowed to write two, but has other correspondents. He is confined in a convict's cell. He is allowed two hours exercise every morning & one every evening. I am a great deal happier since he is there than when he was in the army. I only hope he will be kept there all next winter. I sent him a box last Friday & he took him one.

The last war news is the defeat of Rosecrans by Bragg last week.

Thursday night. I have just received a letter from Lee, with a sketch of his cell & his photograph drawn by himself. He has nothing to do but draw & read. Lee's address while a prisoner at Johnson's Island.

Lieut. J. L. Wheeler

Johnson's Island, Block No. 1-2

Near Sandusky, Ohio.

Care of Major Paine

Lieut J. L. Wheeler

Care of Capt. Birmingham

Allegheny City, Pennsylvania

Lee's address while a prisoner in the Pennsylvania

State Prison

Nov. 5th, 1863

Bettie Mason is with me now, she has been up more than a week & will remain about a week longer. Florence Walker of Richmond was married last Tuesday week to John Walker, a cousin of hers. This is a mason rainy day. It has been warm & rainy all this Fall.
December 3rd 1863.

I will write a few lines tonight, as I have nothing else to do except to read & my book (St. Dennis) one of Victor Hugo's Les Miserables, is not very interesting. Some parts of it are very interesting indeed. Ma & I are here alone except with Annie. Mr. Railey left yesterday as everybody was looking for the rebels from Mt. Sterling. About 200 dashed in to Mt. S. yesterday morning, burned the Court House, took a few horses & left. There was a great deal of excitement in town yesterday. Everybody running their horses off & packing up their goods. Sister Mollie sent her small spring wagon up last Saturday for marketing & Sam Railey got in & went to Lexington. Ma would not let him go, so he ran off.

Ella Bush & Mr. McCoy were married last Thursday the 26th of November. I attended the wedding and never saw such a crowd at a wedding. There was a dance at the National Friday night and we had a very nice time. We danced until nearly one o'clock. I caught a dreadful cold.

We have not received a letter from Lee for a week. We expected a letter this evening, but did not get one. In his last letter, he said there was some talk of moving him. I am very much afraid he has been moved. He is in a very good place now but he is confined most too closely. He is out of his cell two hours in the morning & one hour in the evening.

Sunday night December 20th - 63. Mrs. Miller has just left after a visit of nearly three hours. We had a very pleasant time. No one at home tonight except Jane with Ma, Sammy & myself. Sister Mollie is keeping house in Lexington. Sister Carrie is in Paris on a visit to Mrs. Dick Hanson. Brother Lee is still in prison in Pennsylvania. He is now not allowed visitors. No boxes are to be sent them & they are allowed no exercise. They are confined in a convict's cell & treated as a common felon. We can only pray that this cruel war may soon be over & that

We may once more be a happy family.

I attended a dancing party at the Clark house last Thursday night & had a very nice time. Sue Jackson, Lizzie Tebbes & Ella Gridley were there. Mr. Grubbs of Montgomery was there. There is to be a party at the National Hotel next week, but I am afraid I cannot attend, as I expect to go to Madison next Monday & remain several days on a visit to Miss Lucy Blythe.

January 1864 we visited Miss Lucy & had a most delightful visit.

1864 January 8th. This is a terrible cold day. The snow is about five inches deep, the thermometer stands five degrees above zero. I spent a most delightful Christmas with Annie Thompson at Mrs. Groorns & in Madison County. I went out to Mrs. G's Christmas eve, & we had a small party that night - I spent Christmas day there with Annie T., Cordelia Riffe & six or eight gentlemen. Among them were four Yankees from Camp Nelson, friends of Mr. Groorns. Sunday Annie, Mr. Davis Reid, Mrs. Bohannon, Harry & myself went to Richmond. We staid that night at Mr. Owen Walker's with Kate. We went Monday

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evening to Miss Lucy Plythe's & Tuesday morning we had a small party there. Wednesday we dined at Mrs. Dick White's & that night we had a party at Mrs. John Harris'. Thursday we came to Mrs. Grooms expecting to go to a party at Mt. Sterling that night, but we were totered and it stormed so we could not go. I did not get home until Sunday, as it turned so cold Thursday night.

Tuesday morning, I attended Cassie Kelly's wedding. She was married to Mr. J. O. Robinson. They married about ten o'clock & started about eleven for Cincinnati. I staid that night at Mrs. Turnbull's & Mr. Miller took me in a sleigh to a Tableau at the Court House given by the ladies & gentlemen of Winchester for the benefit of the poor. I enjoyed it very much. Col. John Moore, Mr. Herndon, Dr. Strade, Gippie & Sue Jackson, Lizzie Tebbs & Ella Gridley were among the performers.

February 17th 1864. The thermometer stands at zero this morning & the children could not go to school. I got home from Lexington Saturday after a visit of two weeks. I had a very pleasant

time indeed. I went to the theatre three times & that I enjoyed hugely. I saw played *Our American Cousin*, *The Old French Guard*, *The French Spy* & *Hamlet*. There are no stars in Lex. but they are considered very good actors. Bernard McCauley is the best actor & Vella Golden the best actress. Mollie & I went to town nearly every day. I spent a day with Sue Jackson at Mrs. Hord's, with Misses Carrie Simpson, Sallie Moore, Laura & Annie Didlake. We spent a very pleasant day.

Mollie & I spent about a half day at Phipps having our photographs & ambrotypes taken.

May 8th 1864. 'Tis Sunday eve, & I am sitting near a shady tree waiting for some company. Nannie Moore & Dick French & thought I would write down a few things that have happened in the last few weeks. I have spent many, very many, pleasant hours since I last wrote in my journal. Annie M. Thomson, an old & dear friend, has married on the 12th of April, '64 and I acted as one of four brides maids. She has married to W. B. Moore of Frankfort, a very nice gentleman, & will make Annie a kind & indulgent husband. The four attendants

were Lizzie Sheffer, Kate Walker of Richmond,
 Annie Allen of Fayette & myself. The gentlemen
 attendants were Will Sneed, Eugene Moore, Albert
 Thomson & John Blackburn, & none of them par-
 ticularly handsome or interesting. I wore a white
 tulle dress, with three narrow ruffles
 quilted at the bottom, & a wreath of pink
 crushed roses & a pink tulle veil. My whole
 dress was very much admired. Annie's dress
 was of whitemoire antique & was beautiful.
 The supper was splended with plenty of wine,
 & I never enjoyed a wedding as much in my
 life. We, (the bridal party of ten or twelve) re-
 mained at Mr. Thomson's until Friday the
 15th, when we went to Frankfort & attended
 a party that night given by Mr. Moore's family.
 We enjoyed that very much but I was very tired.
 We remained there four days & had a charming time.
 I liked Mr. Moore's whole family so much.
 We received a great many calls. I liked the
 people of Frankfort very much. Wednesday
 morning the 20th we started for Mrs. Grooms.
 We reached there about 3 o'clock in the after-
 noon & rested several hours. That night we
 attended the most splended party that was ever

given in this part of the country. There was a band of music on the observatory & the whole house & yard was beautifully illuminated with colored lamps. The supper was splendid & all of Belles & Beauties from the adjoining counties were there & I think I never saw any of them looking as well. I think there was two or three times as many gentlemen as ladies which made it the more pleasant. I had a charming time. I never enjoyed a party as much in my life. We retired at 4 o'clock. The same party remained there two or three days, which time we enjoyed very much, & we hated very much to part, knowing as we did that we would all never meet again & wondered which would be the next to follow Annie's example. Many surmises were made but time alone can develop these things. We all hoped that Annie Allen & Mr. Thomson would be next, but I think there is not much prospect of that. Mr. Sneed & Lizzie Sheffer were very much pleased with each other, but he is engaged to another lady.

Sunday night. I went with Mr. Miller yesterday to Mr. Chiles' to a fishing, but I did not throw a line. It was so sunny

around the pond + we preferred the shade of a tree. We spent a very pleasant day + I had a very pleasant ride home from Ann Mary Price's. Mr. Perkins of Ill. was there, He is a beau of Ann Mary's + I think they will marry. He was so handsome + so clever. Marion Moore, Mr. Whitaker + Mr. Freech were up that evening + spent several hours very pleasantly.

"18th of May"

May 20th 1864.

August 23rd 1864

I am not at all well today but hope that nothing serious is the matter. I was not very well yesterday + have been getting worse ever since yesterday eve. I went squirrel hunting, horseback day before yesterday + was very tired yesterday morning + I helped to clean up my room + by noon I was completely broken down + have been sick ever since. I went hunting with a party from Miss Sallie Moore's. Dr. Strode was my company. We had a delightful time, killed fourteen squirrels. We rode fifteen or twenty miles altogether. Ma went to Lexington yesterday to return this eve. I am invited to Dr. Allen's to spend the evening with Miss Ella Scott of

Frankfort & Ella & Ann Mary Puce & others, but I am not well enough to go.

July 3rd. Since writing in my journal last I have spent many pleasant hours with my friends in the country & in town. Have been staying at home very closely. I walked down town this evening & to do a little shopping for some poor rebel prisoners, but everything was so high I did not buy much. I received a letter from a prisoner at Rock Island & one from two at Camp Douglas asking for clothes. I finished two shirts today. I would have had a nice horseback ride this evening but there are two regiments of Federal soldiers camped near town & the town & roads are full of them all the time. The 11th Michigan & the 12th Ohio are here & as mean as they can be. They annoy us a good deal.

I spent an evening at Miss Sallie Morris last week with some young ladies visiting Eliza Wormal & Mrs. Allen. Among them were Misses Moore, Grison, Matthews & Paine. We spent a very pleasant evening. Last Monday evening we spent at Mrs. Dr. Allen's with the same party. We had there a

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Sister Carrie has a fine boy, named Samuel
Wheeler Hanson. He will be two weeks old
tomorrow night. Ma & myself went down
to Lexington to see him last week. I am writing
in bed & must stop.

August 21st Lieut. J. L. Wheeler
 Lieut. Morgan's command
 While at Point Lookout Point Lookout.

This is a rainy Sunday eve. & I have been writing ^{Ind.} letters all evening & have a few minutes more. I wrote to Kate Walker of Richmond & Thos. Eakin a prisoner at Rock Island & Thos. Lucas at Camp Douglas. They wanted clothes & I have them ready to send, but saw an order in the papers that they should not receive any more clothing, so I can't send them. I returned home last Friday from a visit to Annie Moore of ten days. I had a very

pleasant time. Eugene & Ella Moore, Albert & Harry Thomson were there. We had a very pleasant time. Sister Carrie came up yesterday to remain sometime with us. We have not received a letter from Lee since one dated 10th. He had been moved from Point Lookout a few days before & was then at the Old Capital Prison, Washington City. He did not know where he would next be sent.

Sep. 18th. From Washington.

Lee was sent to Fort Delaware, Del. where he is now confined. We rec'd a letter a few days ago dated the 6th. He seems to be getting along pretty well. He is only allowed to write to his immediate family & only ten lines to them.

Sister is still with us. She expects to go to Mrs. Grooms tomorrow to spend the day & to Miss Amanda Grigsby's Tuesday & will go to Lexington Wednesday.

Lewis Gay & Mr. Grigsby were to see me this evening. I had a most delightful horseback ride yesterday eve with Mr. Muller. Mr. Tom Grubbs was to see me a week ago last night. He is from Mt. Sterling & is a very nice gentleman.

I am reading the Scottish Chiefs by Miss Jane Porter, am very much interested & must stop to read.

Oct. 5th, 1864. I attended last night the wedding of Lizzie Sheffer & R. H. Prewitt, at Mr. Sheffer's about 7 miles from Winchester. I had a very pleasant time. Lizzie looked beautiful & Mr. Prewitt very handsome. Mr. Prewitt & Lizzie each have cause to be thankful that they have done so well. It is one of the few matches that is made where both parties did well. It was a very disagreeable night. It rained from the time we left town until about 1 o'clock. We got home at 3 o'clock this morning. Lewis Gay was my company. Among my gentlemen acquaintances were Messrs. Neil & Farra, R. R. French, J. D. Ried, Eugene Moore & Burgess Hunt. Mr. & Mrs. Prewitt with Ruth Sheffer started this morning for the North to be gone about 2 weeks. Mollie Willerns who married Col. Holloway was there.

April 30, 1865. Many months have passed since I wrote in my journal & many things have happened & I will not attempt to speak of all. The most important events I will mention.

Well - when I wrote last the Southern Confederacy was in a prosperous condition, but now - it has fallen! On the 9th of April 1865 Gen. Robert E. Lee surrendered his famous army to Gen. U. S. Grant. Hood's move on Nashville commenced its downfall & it has never stopped. On the 19th of April, Gen. Joe Johnston surrendered his army to Sherman so there are few Southern soldiers now. Lee is still in Ft. Delaware but I see from the papers that arrangements will be made for the prisoners to take the oath of allegiance to the United States. So we will soon have Lee home & we will be happy once more, that is, as near happy as it falls to the lot of man to be. He has been ill this year, he had a severe spell in January. O, wont we be happy when we have him at home once more.

Mr. Miller & Mr. Gay were up this evening. Mr. Miller brought me a squirrel & Sam has a beautiful cage to put it in. I came up this morning from Mrs. Groorns. I went out yesterday on my horse & rode all together about 20 miles. & I am so stiff & tired today. We went hunting with Mr. & Mrs. Groorn & others. Willie Burbridge attempted to run away with

Capt. Thomas yesterday but Mr. Dorrney & Mr. Robinson caught up with them. Thollie is boarding at the Broadway Hotel in Lexington & Sister Carrie is boarding at Dick Hansons in Paris. One important event I failed to mention. In October last Col. Hanson, then Col. of the 37th Ky. Vol. M. I. went on a raid with Gen. Burbridge at Saltville, Va. & was wounded & taken prisoner & was confined in Libbey Prison for some weeks, but was exchanged & came home in March. His wound is not well yet, but he goes about all the time.

Saturday night October 21st 1865.

Many weeks have passed since the last page was written in this book & with them many very strange things have taken place. I will note a few of the most prominent. The marriage of my dear brother to Miss Sallie C. Moore (though not the most important to me) was the most prominent. It was solemnized the 10th of this month. We were all pleased, knowing my new sister to be everything pure & good & that she could promote my brother's happiness. They had a very large &

Stylish wedding. There were four attendants Miss Laura Didlake, Eva Bright of Woodford, & Eva Field & myself. We had a fair here the last three days of August. I made a great many acquaintances, among the rest was Mr. Leland Hathaway, one of the most interesting and fascinating gentlemen I ever met. He was to see me last night. He came from home & returned last night. It will ever be to me a memorable night. I went to Illinois with Lee in August to visit Uncle Lewis Mason's family. Bettie returned with me. We attended the Paris fair together & had a delightful time. We attended a hop in Paris & it was charming. I don't think I ever saw as much beauty elegance & grace together.

Mr. Harsh, a wealthy Yankee, called this evening. He called Thursday 19th night & staid a long time & told me all he wanted to complete his happiness but I was unwilling to contribute. It is late & I must stop.

Handwritten notes and
transcript of Mattie
Wheeler's Diary —
edited by Mrs. Hammond
Dugan

15 November 1954

Mr. Richard H. Hill, Editor
Filson Club Quarterly
118 West Breckinridge St.
Louisville, Kentucky

Dear Mr. Hill:

Last spring I talked to you about a Civil War diary which Mr. Holeman Hamilton had found in the Hathaway papers in our department. He said that he thought it a very interesting document because it was a very feminine record of those times. Since it mentions persons of note in various parts of the state, though chiefly in the Bluegrass region, I am sending it to you for your consideration. Judge Gilbert Burnett may have spoken to you about it also, since he is closely related to the writer.

The owner of the diary and the daughter of its author, Miss Carrie Lee Hathaway, died on October 17, 1954. A few days before that she had read carefully the final transcription of her mother's manuscript and the notes with which she had helped me, and she had given them her approval. Neither she nor I was able to identify precisely all the persons mentioned in the diary.

I may add, also, that since I dislike the use of the pedantic (sic) in connection with such an informal document, I have omitted it. I have, however, had four persons' help in transcribing the diary, and can vouch for the fact that this is as accurate a version as it is possible to make considering the bad paper and ink and the "casual" penmanship. Since Miss Hathaway's death the original diary is in the possession of a member of her family, but several transcriptions are here in the Margaret I. King Library along with other papers of the Hathaway family.

Sincerely yours,

Mrs. Hammond Dugan, Associate
Archives & Special Collections

Mrs Samuel Wheeler, widow, lived on large farm at edge of Winchester - nice old house still standing but built up all around it. Mattie, only daughter left at home + two grand children Annie + Sammie Railey whose mother had died - Other children Mollie who was married to Jas. F. Robinson + lived various places, Louisville, Frankfort, Ky. - Carrie married to Chas - Hanson (on Union side) - Lee (James Levi) Wheeler who married Sallie Moore - The oldest sister Eliza married Boone Railey + died leaving two children, Annie + Sammie, brought up by grand mother -

Samuel Wheeler said he gave his daughters loveliest names Mary + Martha + they were called Mollie + Mattie - also Caroline, called Carrie)

When Col. Chas. Hanson, wounded, was released on parole, his wife went to Washington for him, leaving children at grandmother's. Got to Lex - by train + Mrs. Wheeler sent "Uncle Jack" with carriage to meet them + drive to Winchester. Col. Hanson got out, leaning on colored Jack + said "Well, Mrs. Wheeler, united we stand, divided, I fall; but it's all for the old flag".

at Ft. Delaware, Del - ² sick prisoners were being ex-
changed - Hathaway studied up on angina pectoris & told
all his symptoms but doctor laughed & said he would have
to try something else - He did - Chose an officer & offered
him \$100 to put his name on exchange list & be sent on next
boat - He indignant, asked what he meant & said he would
report to General attempt at bribery - But Hathaway
said "No you wont - Who got Tracy's watch? Who got
Sheldon's \$100?" (two men already exchanged). Officer looked
all around & said "Where's the money?" Had to borrow
\$25 from Richard A. Spurr, giving note on his father - After
roll call a few called to step forward & he was one &
after dark put on boat - One man crowded in whose
name had not been called at all & got by - Taken to
Richmond - As he walked through mind to go thru
Federal lines, was hailed by a tall negro in federal
uniform & his heart sank, but proved to be Sam
Thomas, an old friend & playmate, wild with delight,
said he had not seen anybody from "home" for two
years, pulled out his purse & offered money, said
he had plenty & was hurt when refused - Waved
& called "Good-bye, Marse Leland -"

^{all} At Church in Richmond³, Jefferson Davis present, a man came in & whispered message - Grant had broken thru Lee's lines - all confusion - looting & - Winder Monroe, Jack Messick & Lee Hathaway tried to join Lee but surrender came before they did - got to Danville Va after tramp of 150 miles, last of it bare-foot, shoes worn out - Found Gen. John C. Breckinridge there, greeted them by name, gave them red leather Confederate shoes, bridles & saddles & order to take any horses they could find - Got the Judge Monroe's at Abbeyville, S-Car - Heard Mrs. Jefferson Davis there with 4 children, 3 servants & lots of baggage - Only Col. Burton Harrison, private secretary to Pres. Davis in charge. He young, sick & inexperienced, no help - They went to Mrs. Davis, she wanted to go to Florida coast, insisted on taking mass of household goods - nobody with authority to give transportation - They went to quartermaster & the irregular, he promised 2 ambulances & 2 wagons with mules to pull them & 4 young soldiers to drive. Mr. Hathaway felt & urged they should travel light & hurry more but she felt they could make it anyhow. Pres. Davis heard of their trip, changed his course & joined them & all were captured - Hathaway & Monroe put in solitary confinement at Fort M^cHenry - had light enough to write by only one hour a day - but could communicate thru walls - Hathaway wrote note on leaf of a testament - after much argument got a Sargeant Riley to take it to a kinsman of Monroe's in Baltimore to mail to family in Ky - Gave him \$20 gold piece

a gift from Mrs Davis, he had ⁴hidden in heel of shoe. Friends at home did not know where they were. George Didlake had heard Hathaway had been taken out & shot. Some of the family went to Washington, saw Pres. Johnson & he ordered Stanton to release them - Weak & sick - Received as a hero at home - Reunion at Mrs. Wheeler's for Winchester Fair - met daughter Mattie whose picture he had seen & admired & kept because her brother Lee had no album in which to keep it - Married in six months -

p-28 Letter from Libby Prison from Col. Chas. Hanson notable as being only one to praise the place.

p-21- Jane Mather, a white woman who stayed in various homes weeks at a time, did sewing, spinning &c. - Deceen sayings often quoted - After what she called "my accident" - had a baby boy she called "little Matt-thias" - Said Mr. Abe Rebnick ought to be proud to claim such a boy - The child died young. She saved & had "fifty & ten dollars" in bank for her "bed o' affliction" - The bank failed & she sat on the curbstone in front of it, wailing "Now where's my bed o' affliction" until the directors made up a purse & gave her the money.

What ^{would} you think of a short preface or introduction on this order?

Diary of a young Kentucky girl giving Civil War from her point of view, & also glimpses of social life at that time & account of remarkable wedding festivities, where bride & groom & attendants, as a group, visited the bride's family, the groom's family & other friends for 10 or 12 days with parties every night.

Carrie Lee has photographs & ambrotype of Mattie Wheeler taken at that time & lovely one of her with baby a year later - Also of Mrs. Jefferson Davis & her baby - Also of Mr. Hathaway & Lee Wheeler when in prison

- Age 16 born in 1844/grank
- P-1. Sue Jackson was Mrs. Wash of San Antonio Tex.
Lizzie Tibbs - Mrs David Prewitt - mother "Lady" Pendleton
 lived on Todds Road 5 or 6 miles out -
 Sister Mollie older sister - Mrs Jas F. Robinson
 staying because expecting baby
 Cousin Ann ~~Jack~~ Jackson Winkles Woodford Co
Boone Railey married Eliza Wheeler ^(an older sister who died) Father of Annie & Sammie
~~Mr Robt~~
Helen Martin - Mrs Ben F. Buckner lived at ^{what was later called} Stanley Place
 Todds Road ^{J - mother of mystic Bessie & Ben}
- p-1 - Mrs Jas. F. Robinson (son of Gov. Jas Robinson ^{who} lived at
 Cardome - Georgetown) married to older sister, Mollie Wheeler)
- p-2 - Mrs - W. B. - Hold, later ran into Collegiate School
~~Mr - Gunter~~ ^{& grand-daughter of Gov. Robinson}
Sue (Mrs Brack Grigsby) daughter of Mrs Downey ^{by first husband}
Mr Brack Grigsby - grandson-in-law of Gov Robinson
- p-3 - George Jackson brother Miss Stanley (Miss Gippy)
^{Union Army}
Ma - Mrs Samuel (Caroline) Wheeler
 Sammie & Annie Railey, grandchildren, no mother,
 lived there.
- Betty Mason - Cousin -
^{& daughter Gov. Robinson}
Mrs. Downey (Emily Robinson sister of Jas - F. Robinson, married
 Burdidge & had 3 children, widow at 18 - married Mr -
 Downey.)
 Matt - half brother J. F. Robinson
 Johnnie half brother of Jas F Robinson

COOPERATIVE EXTENSION WORK
IN
AGRICULTURE AND HOME ECONOMICS
STATE OF KENTUCKY

UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY
COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE AND
UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF
AGRICULTURE, COOPERATING

EXTENSION SERVICE

Notes written by Mary LeGrand Diddle
1954, as dictated by
Miss Carrie Lee Hathaugh
Lexington, Kentucky
May 2, 1938

TO COUNTY AGENTS:

Following are some paragraphs relative to cut worms. These statements have been contributed by Professor W. A. Price, head of our department of Entomology. He says:

"Cut worms are now very abundant in many fields in which corn will be planted this spring. This is particularly true of fields which were in sod last year. Corn planting in such fields should be delayed until about May 25, at which time the worms will have become full-fed and ready to pass to the resting stage in which they do no feeding. Corn planted at that time or later should escape cut worm injury.

Since this is an unusually early season, the above data may be moved forward a few days if observations in the field show that the worms have disappeared."

"Cut worms in the tobacco bed can be controlled effectively by the use of poisoned bran bait made from the following formula:

Bran-----25 pounds
Paris green----- 1 pound
Water enough to moisten

The first two ingredients are mixed dry, then the water added. Apply broadcast in the afternoon or evening at the rate of 4 pounds dry weight per 100 square yards with the bed cover removed.

Where fields of clover or alfalfa are infested, the poisoned bran can be used effectively by broadcasting it among the worms and slightly in advance of their present spread. The bait should be applied in late afternoon or evening at the rate of 8 to 10 pounds per acre.

Since flea beetles will soon begin to feed on the plants, it may be an opportune time now to apply a dust containing arsenate of lead 5 parts and Paris green 1 part. Mix these ingredients well and apply with a rotary hand-operated duster, at the rate of 1/2 pound per 100 square yards. Repeat applications every four to seven days until control has been obtained."

This information may prove useful and is passed along to you in the hope that it will be helpful.

Yours very truly,

T. R. Bryant
Assistant Director

TRB:vh

4-3 Sallie Moore married her brother James Levi (Lee) Wheeler
~~Sister Lewis~~

Mrs Benj. Groom - wife of her guardian, lived 5 miles out on Mt Sterling road

p-4 Kate Walker - never married

Ruth Shepper - Mrs - Dick Spurr

Lizzie Sheffer - Mrs - Dick Brewitt

~~Sue Clay~~

~~she had~~
Mollie Williams - Mrs - Jas Holloway

Mollie Williams - Mrs - Jas Holloway
 Annie Thompson - mar - Mr H-B-Moore & wedding later

Ellen

3-Moore & wedding cater
lived Thompson Station
near Mt Sterling

p-5.

Hattie Thompson Cousin of Annie Thompson

Ellen " Cousin of Annie

Lee (James Levi) Wheeler, her only brother -

Sallie Moore later Mrs Lee Wheeler

Sister Carrie married ^{To} Chas - Hanson (on Union side) Lt. Col.

p. 6 Albert Thomson brother of Annie?

Phoebe + Bailey slaves she owned

~~Bad Graddy~~

P.7 Bettie mason Boyle Co cousins
Lex

Zollikofer 1st Confederate General killed
Mrs Turnbull - boarding house,

Johnnie Moore brother of Sallie Moore
Richmond Pike passed the ^{Wheeler} house front by Boonesboro
to Richmond

P.8 Hanson farm adjoined the Wheelers - 5 Henshaw boys
3 on Confederate & 2 Union army

P.10 Aunt Ann Jackson (mother Mrs Gov Crittenden)
farm near Lex - {

P.11 (~~made to back later?~~) { Caroline
her daughter - Mrs Gov. Crittenden of Missouri
later Counsel to Mexico
another daughter ~~(Malie)~~ Mrs. James McEliggin

Mrs James Clay (Ashland, ?) (Malie)

12 John Morgan died? Dan?
"later" not so -

Miss Amanda Gingsby. (Judge Nelson's Place later)
off Lex road - big + fine
sister of Brack & John Gingsby

Johnnie Mason Cousin

13 Lewis Jackson (brother Mrs Crittenden)

Dick Reid Montgomery Co

step father Reid Rogers

Jake Hughes (Spurr Place) Lex pike

14- "Raccoon John" Christian Church - rough
Life by John Augustus Mathews interesting ^{smart}
Ed Jewett Intimate friend
(Hartsville battle Hathaway wrote up
horses swam river clothes frozen on them)

15 Chenault
"Come ^{to the party} wear prettiest dress
proud of my little sister" - J. Robinson wrote her

Gavin Hunt "Second Cousin" Geo - preacher

Judge Simpson - other end of town

Mr Groom 5 miles out on Mt Sterling road

20 ~~Major Pausen~~

St. Dennis one of Victor Hugo?

~~Ella Bush~~ ~~McCoy~~

21 The National Hotel ^{not} Lugsbys lived there

~~Mrs Miller~~
Lucy Blythe Mrs - Wm G. Simmons
Jane Mathews - white taught spin & weave
Sue Jackson - Mrs Wash "accident" stay for weeks
Lizzie Tebb's Mrs Day's Jewett she Knick
Ella Gindley gates & Rommsvall - very pretty always
~~Mrs Tom Gindley~~ getting up tabledvy
(see another page)

p-22

Cordelia Riffe - maiden lady

~~Davis & Reid~~

~~Mr Bohannon~~

~~Harry Thomson~~

Elizabeth
Gibson
called - Gippie

~~Cassie Kelly~~

~~Mrs Dick White~~

~~Mrs J D Robinson not related~~

~~J D Robinson~~

Mrs Turnbull boarding house at crossroads

Mr. Geo Wash Miller bean of Mattie's

Mrs Brewitt
no last name
the other off
Ella Gindley

Mrs. Kate Woods aunt of Miss Gippie

Laura Didlake Carrie Simpson Mrs John Mills

Annie

23 Nannie Moore - Mrs Marshall Van Meter

Dick French

Mrs Grooms where? 5 miles out on Ont Sterling road
Vinewood - Short horns raised

p-24 ~~Mr Chiles~~

25 Dr Strode bean

Dr Sid Allen

~~Ella Scott~~

veil silky tulle
C-2 dress up in it
Anne Mary Price - beauty
married widower

(Eliza Moore) Eliza Hornall

~~Mrs Allen~~

daughter Isaac
(a Van Meter) often entertained -
1 dau 7 sons (1000 acre farm
left to each child)

Mr Whitaker dashing bean

~~Mr Bayles~~

p. 26 Annie Moore (Frankfort?)

~~Lewis Gay~~

Mr John Gingsby brother Brack & Miss Amanda

~~Mr Miller~~

Tom Grubbs Mt Sterling

p. 28 Willie Burbridge ^{Willena} daughter of Emily Downey by 1st husband
later Willie married a Mr Barclay

~~Capt Thomas~~

Col Chas Hanson, brother-in-law → Letter from
Hathaway came from home? near Mt Sterling
Libby Benson

Mr J I Harsh gave her album

Eva Field (Mrs Cicero Coleman)

married Apr 10 - 1866 - Martha Wheeler &
Deland Hathaway
6 months after
diary ended

Samuel Wheeler father

After meeting Mr Hathaway, diary stops
& next pages give homely recipes, —
for hard soap, Rosaline's Croquettes, &c.

28 ^{Hathaway, Wheeler, Sidlake, Spurr}
While in prison at ~~Delaware~~ - they tried many ways to
get liquor - had bottles baked in cakes, sent in cans
labeled fruit. At Ft. Delaware they designed cans with
false heads - center to be filled whisky & ends with fruit
Hathaway's father had them made & filled with fine
apple brandy & sealed, then fruit put in each end &
these sealed. Neighbors all put in good things to eat
These all present to see box opened - On the 8th can,
Lieutenant's hatchet cut too deep & smelt brandy - While
asking explanations the boys took other cans & hid
them. Finally, officer was nice & let them drink the
opened can & have the box. Hathaway advised him
to give the General one can & keep the other two, for
he knew he had never tasted anything as good.

Mattie Wheeler's Diary
Carbon copy of
original sent to Filson
Club