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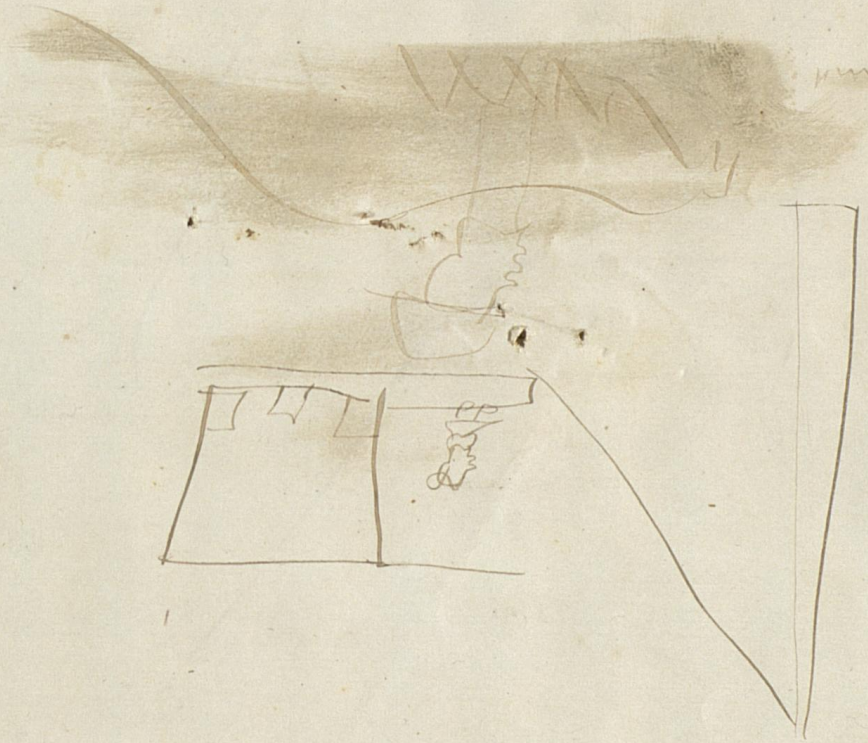
Sullu

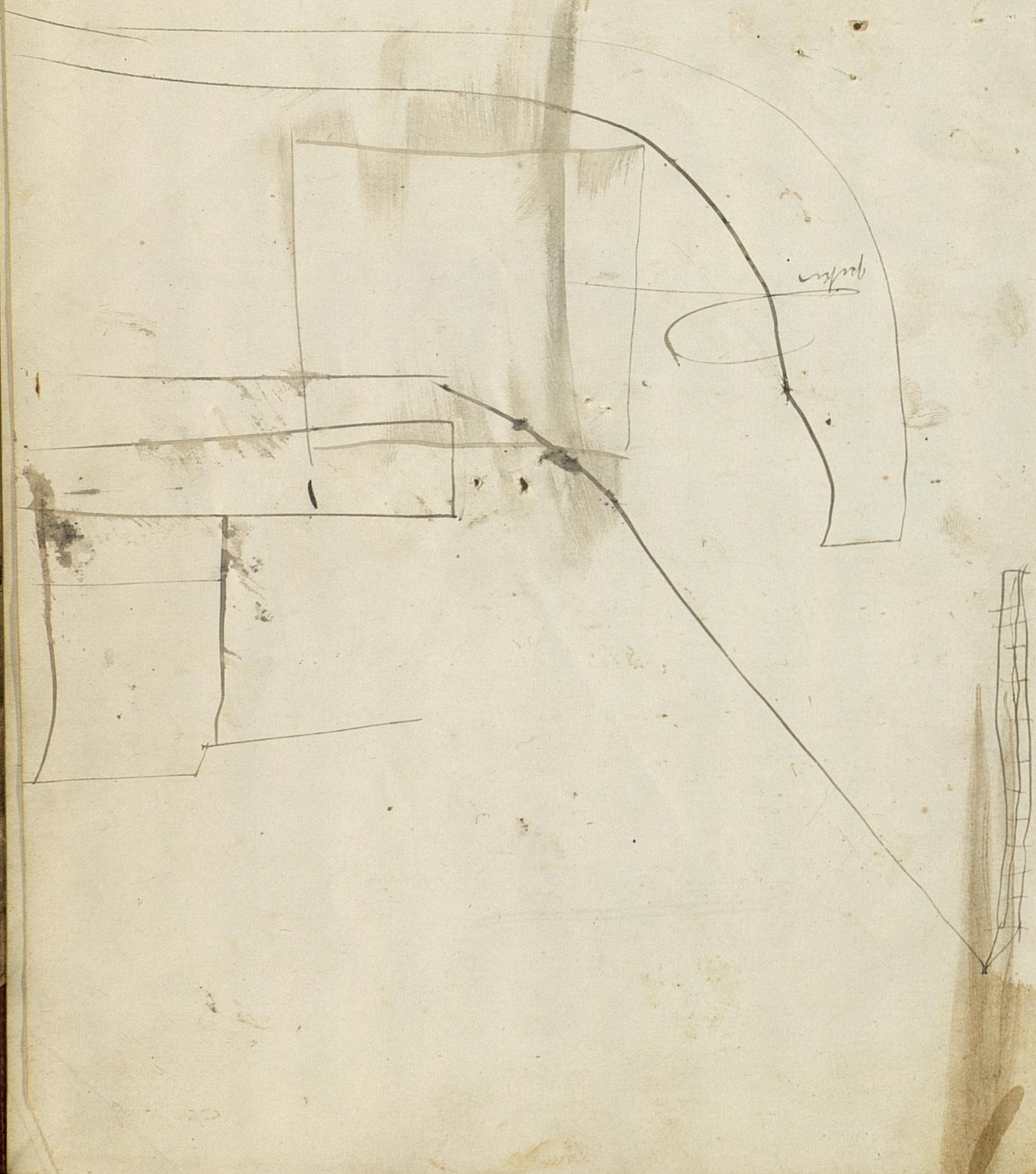
"Ruth Hall"

Forest Leaves

Cornie and Lulée



"First" "Love" "Letter"



Monday Eve. N. M. Gouw. Ky. September 23/67

Here I am seated among the noisy little children. trying to pen a few lines in my new diary. The first thing I will tell you this evening. Will be that we had a very interesting Bible lesson this morning. I have two new studies and I like them very much, Phylosophy and Grammar. But I must tell now you something of our new Teacher. They are very kind and good, and I think I will like them very much. I went to the P. O. this evening but did not get any mail. Nannie is quite sick to-day. She has Rheumatism. She is just as a babe can not be moved. I am afraid. She will not recover, Mrs Patterson & Mr & Mrs Berry was here this evening. I am so glad that School has taken up. for I was so lonely. when school was not going on. We have a great many strange faces in school so many I can not tell you. Now friend diary I will bid you good bye this evening & will promise to see you again tomorrow.

Tuesday: N. M. Town. Ky Sep" 24th/67

I have just stolen away from my merry companions long enough to spend a few moments in conversing with my sweet old "chum", I recited all of my lessons perfectly today, Minnie Strick and Emma Lard questioned the Bible Class this morning, They were very well posted to be just starting in it, Nannie is some better today. Miss Cornie & Mrs Langston sit up with her last night, We recited our Algebra this morning. But none of the class could work the first example, It was in three unknown quantities, We had a new scholar this morning Miss Mattie Collins. She studies quite hard I think She is going to make a good girl, I went to the P. O this evening, and got a letter but it was for Aunt Bettie. My friend you met with quite a sad accident yesterday got stuck, I am sorry but I do not know how I done it. Mrs Berry was here this evening. Aunt Bettie is quite sick. She has Dyspepa, I will close, for this evening, as I have told you all the news

Wednesday:- Patterson Institute. Sep 25th/67

I am seated here in the schoolroom surrounded by a band of merry girls who are all studing, And I thought I would quit and write my diary, We had a very interres-ting Philosophy lesson this evening. It treated of Universal + Accesory properties, There is some-thing strange in it. It says fill a glass full of water up to the brim, and drop in 160 nails and not one particle of water will run out. I think it is too stange to be reasonable But the answer is because the brim of the glass is dry and the water will heap up. I do love to study it. I think it is so interres-ting. I will have to recite my Grammar next hour. I like it very much because Mrs Hendron explains every thing. I like all of my studys very much and I am going to try to be perfect in them all the time, And be a good and obedient girl and learn fast too, I have not told you of my nice visits I had this summer. I went to Mt Sterling and staid two weeks had a very nice time. Went to the Meason

picnic. and saw all of my school mates - had everything that was good to eat, and the masons were dressed to represent all kinds of people. Well from there I went to Cynthiania and ~~it~~ went to the fair. I saw all kinds of people and dressed so odd. I could not help from laughing. Belle Redmon & Mollie Veach were there. Belle came back to school but Mollie did not: "She told me to tell the girls she would like to come but she was in better business." She is going to marry. I saw her beau, He was a very good looking gentleman, I think if I were her I would wait till I had finished my education. She would not had to have waited but one year longer, But I have told you all the news so good bye,

Thursday Eve. N. M. Gown Sky. Sep 26th/67

Again I have come to you for the purpose of telling you the news of the day. But before I proceed I will tell you I have not much to ~~tell~~ relate to you. We had a very interesting Bible lesson this morning I did not miss any. This has been a very pleasant day.

though rather cool. Nannie is a great deal worse. She was out of her head last night. I did not want to come to school this morning but Aunt Bettie said. I could not do her any good. Dr has been to see her three times this morning. I am in hopes she is better by this time. I went down to Mrs Eavens this morning to get her horse to send after Aunt Nannie Northcutt to come & help Aunt Bet. to nurse her. I hope she will come today & bring Sadie. I want to see her so badly. I have not been to the P. O. this evening. I will go as soon as I finish this diary. I do hope I will get a letter. Miss Corinne sit up last night with Nannie. We went out to get some Grapes & some one scared us. I expect it was some one stealing them. I expect she will feel tired today. I knew my Philosophy & Grammar real well today, & yesterday too I told you I was going to study I played all last session, I went to Church last night. Mr Jones officated. Mr Jones & Mr Berry. Dobyns. Galbett prayed. I was surprised to hear Mr Berry & Mr Dobyns, but they did real well. Good Bye

Friday Eve. N. M. Town. Ky. Sep 27/67

I have again gathered to gather my writing materials. and am going to try to tell you some news if I can find any. The Society meets tonight. I do not know whether I will get to come or not. I want to come if I possibly can. We had a very interesting Bible lesson this morning. Lizzie Bowles and Mattie Allen examined the class. I believe none missed except Mary & Emma Thomas, Aunt Nancie came yesterday and brought me some good peachs they were very acceptible as all of ours were gone. This is the day to correct diaries. but they have not come, I thought they had and commenced too soon. but no harm was done, Nancie is some better today. She was quite ill yesterday, I knew my Philosophy & Grammar today. I had six pages to learn in Philosophy and ten in Grammar. I have to hurry and finish this diary. for I want to go to the P. O. I think perhaps I will get a letter, I have related all the news of importance. so I will bid you. Adieu!

Saturday. N. M. Town. Ky. Sep 28/67

Another day has come & gone. and I have another diary to write, But not much news of interest has transpired, I have been hard at work all day trying to finish my new calico. Mary Anderson, and Lou Spencer were here this morning and Lou Oldham and Mary Liza Clay, were here this evening, Nannie isn't any better if any difference worse, She says she will never get well, It may be that her words are true, But I hope not. I have not been any where to-day. Have been at work till just now I found I could not finish my dress and quit to write my diary, I went to the Society last night every thing was very good, Sallie Strick had the best piece that was read about the "Wasp in Emma Lairs hair". But none seemed interesting to me. I did not feel like I wanted to hear it. But I had to attend, Aunt Bettie is sick, She has sit up with Nannie every night since she has been sick, I do not think she will live till morning, I must close for this evening. good bye

Sunday:— N. N. M. Gown. Ky. Sep. 29/67

O! Death is a monster of prey





Feb 7th 1870

Emma thought Mary and I had one of Bil's letter's to-day. But she was mistaken. She & Lib are very thick.

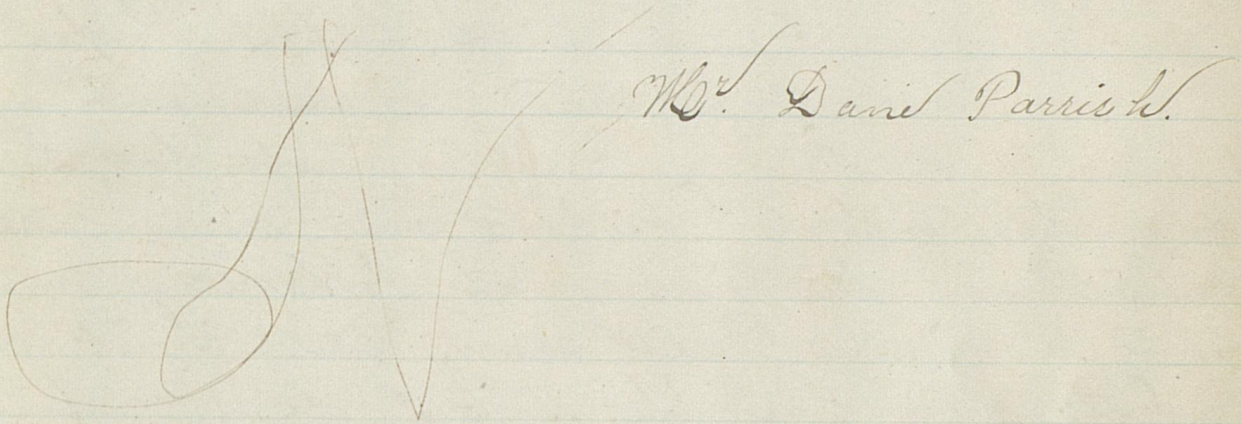
Hope on, this heart will ever prove true

Monday:— N. M. Gown Ky. Sep. 30/67

O! what times! To have to part with one loved so dear, But tis the Lords will.

Parody.

Well [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]



Mr. Dane Parrish.

Our house took fire
to-day 7th of Feb.

Tuesday. A. M. Town Ky. Oct. 15/67

Another day has come and gone and here you are again ready for another good old chat with Leda, But nothing of any interest has transpired all is dark and gloomy, But I hope I will see the bright side yet or at

least I look forward to it. I long for the good time coming if there is any. It seems to me if my fath-way is full of thorns and thistles all through life. I will have a rugg-ed hill of science to climb, but I hope not I hope it may be strewn with roses. & may I learn to study my own interest but I will remember this is "childhood" and can talk of that in after years. Old folks say we are eating our "white bread" now. that is it the sweetest period of life. But I do not know we have trouble and sorrow afflictions and death, and not only by little bits but by heaps & heaps, But I long for the goodly land where none of it will enter in, good by Wednesday:

N. M. Town Ky Oct 4th/67

This has been a beautifull warm and pleasant day. I have not been any where to day have been helping to clean up. Mr Bristow will be here tomorrow to commence boarding and I had to help fix his room. Mrs Berry and Mrs Fulton were here this evening they have just left. There is to be

Church tonight. But I do not know whether I will attend or not. I had so many nice peaches and grapes this morning they were sent to me but I am not going to tell you who by: I have nearly finished my new dress all but putting in on the waist. I would like to attend Church very well tonight but I much expect I can. for I have no one to go with me but Aunt Bettie + Pa. he is sick. Johnnie Mc" is going to "plug" my tooth tomorrow, I hope it will not hurt very bad, Fannie went to the P.O. this evening but did not get any mail. I am looking for a letter from Susie Hoffman if it ever gets here, Aunt Bettie give a nice present today. I will tell if you if it will not shock your "modesty". It was a balmoral. do you remember the song about the "Gal with the balmoral on" I am going to skate too, I have told you all the news. Good Bye ----------

Thursday: N. Me. Town Ky. Oct 3rd/67

I feel somewhat sad and gloomy this evening. Life is full of trouble. to look

around you and see how many are cut down it makes me feel like I would not die for any thing, to be put in the cold. cold ground, I have a perfect horror to it. But enough on this subject. I will now tell you something of the day. It has been very pretty, though rather cold. Aunt Bettie is sick today, Miss Dimp Sydner was here this evening, she has just left, Tonight is the night for the Society. but I do not expect to attend. Miss Cornie was here this evening, she came to get some apples, I have finished my new dress, and have been ironing all day. I had rather do most any thing than to do that it is too hard on my arms. I have told you all the new so I will close.

Friday Evening N. M Town. Ky. Oct 4th/67

This beautifull warm and pleasant day has drawn rapidly to a close. and I am seated here in my little room all. all. alone trying to pen a few lines in my be-loved journal. nothing of much interest has transpired, but I will tell you all

I can find. I went to the Store this morning after some thread for Aunt Bettie and intended to have Johnnie Mc" look at my tooth but it ached so bad I would not let him touch it, We have had no visitors today for a rarity, I went to the P.O. this evening but did not get any mail, I thought perhaps I would get a letter but I did not, All the girls are going home this evening, I did not go to School this week. I will go Monday. I hope the books have come for I want a Grammar and Philosophy, Emma Lair lend me her's and then took it again, I wonder if the Paper was good last night, I hope it was, for there was company there, Mrs Bates has gone she started Monday, to Michigan to live We will have to give her up all though she was a good neighbor, I have told you all the news so I will close, Good Bye.

Saturday N. Me. Town: ~~Oct~~ 5th /67

This has been a very cold and rainy day, I have been almost frozen. Miss Lorine has been here all day. Aunt Bettie has been cutting her dress, I have

around you and see how many are cut down it makes me feel like I would not die for any thing, to be put in the cold cold ground, I have a perfect horror to it. But enough on this subject. I will now tell you something of the day. It has been very pretty, though rather cold. Aunt Bettie is sick today, Miss Dimp Sydner was here this evening, she has just left, Tonight is the night for the Society but I do not expect to attend. Miss Cornie was here this evening, she came to get some apples, I have finished my new dress, and have been ironing all day. I had rather do most any thing than to do that it is too hard on my arms. I have told you all the news so I will close.

Friday Evening N. M Town. Ky. Oct 4th/67

This beautifull warm and pleasant day has drawn rapidly to a close, and I am seated here in my little room all. all. alone trying to pen a few lines in my be-loved journal. Nothing of much interest has transpired, but I will tell you all

I can find. I went to the Store this morning after some thread for Aunt Bettie and intended to have Johnnie Mc" look at my tooth but it ached so bad I would not let him touch it, We have had no visitors today for a rarity, I went to the P.O. this evening but did not get any mail, I thought perhaps I would get a letter but I did not, All the girls are going home this evening, I did not go to School this week. I will go Monday. I hope the books have come for I want a Grammar and Philosophy, Emma Lair lend me her's and then took it again, I wonder if the Paper was good last night, I hope it was, for there was company there, Mrs Bates has gone she started Monday, to Michigan to live We will have to give her up all though she was a good neighbor, I have told you all the news so I will close, Good Bye.

Saturday N. Me. Town: Oct 5th /67

This has been a very cold and rainy day, I have been almost frozen. Miss Lorine has been here all day. Aunt Bettie has been cutting her dress, I have

not been any where today. I went down
intown late yesterday evening and had my
tooth pulled. Johnnie Mc tried how hard he
coned pull it. I tell you it hurt so bad
I cried, I would like to go to the P. O. but
I hardly think I will, I th. trimmed my
hat over today in black velvet and straw
trimming. I think it is trimmed very well
for my first, Lou Spencer Jennie Parker and
Rosy Shields, Lizzie Smith went down intown this
morning and stopped here they were going
to see "Johnnie Mc", I have no news of any
interest to tell you, every thing is as dry
as a chip, But I will tell you I am
going to Church tomorrow, I believe I have
told you all the news. So I will close.

Sunday Eve, N. M. Town Ky, Oct 6/67

I have just returned home from
Church and have taken my seat for the
purpose of writing my diary, Bro Raines
preached such a good sermon today. There
was a great many there. the house was
full, I went to Singing this evening.

had such a nice time. There is going to be Church again tonight. I think I will go if nothing happens, and it is not too cold. I have been sick for the last two or three days and I would not like to take cold, Miss Bernie Oldham & Mr B. McMillian came here after church this morning. I believe they are taking on as the saying is. I would not have a beau that got drunk, but there are not many now adays that do not drink. I am going to start to school again tomorrow. I hope the books have come for I can not get my lessons till they do come. I need a Philosophy and Grammar, I have to study as I can get too, I heard today. Belle Jones was coming to school tomorrow, I hope she will. for I want to see her, she has been sick every since last session, But I must bring this uninterresting diary to a close.....

Monday. School Room, Oct 7th /67.

Here I am again, seated in the school room, surrounded by my schoolmates who are all studying quite hard. But here I sit trying to pen a few lines in my beloved Journal

I will tell you all the news I can, but you need not expect to hear very much, We recited Bible this morning but I did not miss any. I have to learn my Arithmetic and Grammar to recite this evening, I do not know where I will get a book, Mr Patterson went to Paris today. I am so glad for we will not have to recite our Philosophy I expect all of the class will be glad too, Belle Jones came today, Lizzie Boules like to took a "duck fit" over her, She looks very bad, I am going down in town as soon as school is out, for one of the girls Mary Anderson told me that they had a ball up in no 11 Saturday night I would like to have been here. Eddie Walke told Mr Spencer and Mr P. is going to whip him. I must close. good bye for this eve-

Tuesday. At Home. Oct th 8 p 77

This has been a beautiful warm and pleasant day. I recited all of my lessons perfectly today except Philosophy and I would have known that but I have no book. I went to the P. O. this eve-

ning, and dont you think I received a letter. You can not imagine how glad I was. Mrs Shields has been here this evening to get Aunt Bettie to make Rosy a green merino dress. I think it is very pretty. We had a new scholar today. Miss Susie Dills I think she is so homely, but perhaps she will make a good student. Miss Mary Talbott and Mr Collins will be married this night week so I heard today. There is to be meeting tomorrow night at the Reform Church. I think I will attend if nothing happens, I have written my peice for the paper. I am so glad. I am through with I hope they will accept it for I did my best and how much more could they ask. I have nothing more of any interest to tell you.

Wednesday Morn N. M. Town. ky Octh 9/67

This has been a very disagreeable day. It has been raining nearly all day. We had a very interesting Bible lesson this morning I did not miss any. There is meeting tonight but I do not expect to attend it is too muddy

I will not be able to go any way, Pa is quite sick today. He has the Flux. Our Philosophy lesson is so interesting today. It treats of motion I think I know it. I got a book yesterday evening, from Lydia Thomas. Mr P— told her she could go out of it if she wanted to so I got her book. Lulie went to the P. O. this evening and two letters but neither of them was for me, I was in hopes one of them was but to my misfortune there was not a scratch that belonged to me I am beading the prettiest green velvet cushion your eyes ever beheld, Miss C came over yesterday to tell Aunt Bellie that she wanted to see Bob. McMillian. I have told you all the news so good Bye

Thursday. N. M Town Sky. Oct 10th/67

As the busy cares of the day have ended, I thought as I had a few leisure moments, I would spend it in trying to tell my beloved friend the news of the day if I can find any for there is but very little news going on I can tell you of school

duties. but that would not please you. I know what you want to hear about. But just wait till I grow to be very wise and then I will write you some "big big" diaries as the saying is I will tell you of every thing, about your sweetheart in particular, I have said enought on this subject so I will tell you of something else, I went to Church last night. There was about thirty there. We had a very good meeting. Well this is the night for the Society. I do not know whether I I will get to go or not but I hope I will. Nannie V. Keese and Lou Fishback are the editrees. I hope the Paper will be good. I recited all of my lessons perfectly today. Our Philosophy was ~~a great~~ deal more interesting today than it was yesterday. I do love it, I did not go to my Grammar this evening. I guess Mrs Hendron thinks quite strange of it but I did not have any book, I have told you all the news

Friday Evening: N. Me. Town Sky Oct th 11/67.

Can it be possible that another day has come and gone, and I have another diary to write, Well I went home yesterday evening from School and told Aunt Bettie

I wanted to come to the Society. She said I could not come I was quite sorry but still I did not say anything. Miss Lee Stuard is quite sick. they think she has brain fever. Miss Cornie and Lizzie Smith were here this evening. She came to her dress fixed, I went to the P. O this evening and got a circular, Miss Cornie said she would stay all night with me. if I would go to the Society but Aunt Bettie would not let me. I recited all of my lessons perfectly today. Our Philosophy was so interesting. It treated of Gravitation I did not miss any. Mr Patterson only give us three pages and half. I am going home with Bettie Talbott tonight if Aunt Bettie will let me she never likes for me to go away on Friday night, I heard yesterday that Lillie Schooler had come home I do hope she has for I am nearly crazy to see her, I wish she could sit with me when she comes to School. but Susie Darrott sits with me, and I could not make her get off the seat. I do not like any way. She is so mean and she takes my books and hides them. No body wants to sit with such a girl as her. But I will close-----

Saturday Evening. N. M. Town Ky. Oct^th 12/67

This has been a very disagreeable day It has been raining all evening. I have been at home all day. Lizzie Smith and Lizzie Anderson were here this evening. They came after Lizzie Smith dress that Aunt Bettie has been fixing. I am going to Sunday School tomorrow morning if I am well enough. I have to learn my lessons yet. Miss Cornie was here this evening. She is going to sit up tonight with Miss Sue Steward. I heard today that they did not think she would recover. They have had all the Doctors in Town and one from Paris, I hope she will be better by tomorrow. I have been sewing all day. I must learn my lessons for Monday for we have five pages in Philosophy and I have not been over it yet. I missed one yesterday I was so sorry but I could not help it. I could not not think of the word to save my life. I am going to try not to miss in it any more. I would like to go to Church tomorrow but I will not be well enough. Aunt Bettie has just finished Rosy Shields dress I think it is so pretty. It a light green delane trimmed with velvet of the same shade, I must close. good bye.

Sunday Eve, At Home Oct 4th/13/67

Night is fast approaching and every thing is sinking in to quietude and before it grows so very late. I will pen a few lines in my beloved journal, I did not go to church to-day I was not well enough. I will think I will go tonight if it is not too cold. I have felt cold and chilly all day. Aunt Bettie and Grand-ma went. They said there was not very many there, Pa is not at home to-day. He has gone visiting and Aunt Bettie and Grand ma have gone up to see Miss Sue, I am here at home by my self. Cornie & Lulie are here but they are at play with thier "doll rags" and they are no company for me, I feel like I am lost, I have been used to so many around me. But I must hurry and learn my lessons and they will be company for me. I just love my Bible. Algebra and Philosophy better than any of my studyies. I believe I have related all the news so I will close —

Monday. N. M. Town Sky Oct 14th/67

Well Diary how does your "corporasity seem to aquasuate" this cold evening. I am

afraid you have become disgusted with the way I have addressed you. but do not be afraid no body shall hurt you. We had a very interesting Bible lesson this morning. The class questioned Mr Hendrow, I asked him if he thought Hagars eyes were opened before she went in the wilderness, He said he thought they were but I do not think so, I went to the P. E. this evening, but did not get any mail, We had a new Scholar today. Lillie Schroder I was so glad to see her. I will go to get a new my Arithmetic this evening if there is any in Town, Grand Ma. and Bettie are going out to Aunt Nannie Northcutts Wednesday and I am going to stay all night with Bettie Talbott or Lillie Schroder I do not know which one yet but I expect Lillie if she wants me. I have related all the news of importance so I will close for this evening. good bye. "Love"

Tuesday Eve. N. M. Town Sky. Oct 14th

Again I find myself seated in my "Chamber of Love" trying to tell my "First Love" some news, but nothing of any interested has transpired. I recited all of my

lesson perfectly to day. But I did not understand my Philosophy very well, the experiment about Alvords machine bothered me some. I went to the P. O. this evening and got a letter for Aunt Bellie. I wish it had been for me. Fannie went home with Sallie Moberly last night. She has not returned yet. I hope she will bring me some Hickorynuts. They have a great many. Aunt Bellie has been quite sick all day. I went down to Dr. Williams to get some Bizemuth for her and he did not have a bit. Mrs Fulton came up to see her this evening. Poor Gordon Young I do feel so sorry for her their house burnt down and every thing in it, She seems to take it so hard, I must hurry and finish this diary for it growing so late I can scarcely see the lines. I will promise to see you again tomorrow.

Wednesday Eve St Louis Sky Oct 18th 67.

Again I have come to you to tell you what has transpired during this day. We had a very interesting Bible lesson this morning. I did not miss any. Miss Nellie Talbot married last night. Bellie Talbot went, and she said they had such a fine Wedding. She had no

a white watered silk, and a white wreath of flower on her head. White slippers and white kid gloves I knew she looked pretty. They had such a nice supper, Miss Sue Mark is to be married next Thursday so I heard today. Miss Sue Stuard is better they think she will be up in a few days. I heard today that Kate Hood was coming back on the stage this evening. I do hope she will for I want to see her so badly. I would not go off to a Catholic school for nothing in the world I reckon Kate is so glad she is coming. I know I would be, I recited all of my lessons perfectly today. I am going home with Nellie Talbott to night if Aunt Bettie will let me. Good Bye.

Thursday Eve. N. M. Town Ky Oct th 16/67

This has been such a pretty day. It has been so warm. I recited all of my lessons perfectly today. I knew my Philosophy lesson so well, Mr Patterson could not stall me. He did not try but I do not think he could. The new books have come I am so glad. for I want to get a Grammar and Bollok. I am tired of not going in the class. have to stay out every day-

Aunt Bettie and Grand Ma have gone out to see Aunt Nan Northcutt. and I have to stay at home by my self. Bettie Talbott promised to stay alnight with me. but she said. her Ma would not let her. I want somebody to stay alnight with me for I do not like to stay by my self. I heard today Mrs Stivers baby was dead. I do not know when they are going to bury it. I hope Aunt Bettie will bring me something good. If I could have left schove I would have gone too. but I did not want to miss my lessons. Miss Sue Mark went to Paris yesterday to get her wedding finery I heard she got a green silk. and got white silk lace to trim it that cost seven dollars a yard. I think it will be very pretty. Miss Sid Eavens & Miss Belle Scott are going to wait on her. Miss Sue Steward is better, she sit up some last night. Mrs Bean had a heap of good mellow pears sent to her yesterday I would like to have had some. I have told you all the news of importance so I will bid you good bye:

Friday Evening. N. M. Town Ky. Oct 17th/67

Well! Well! Well! Can it be possible that another week has passed and

gone and I am hardly aware of it. Oh. how fast time flies. I recited all of my lessons perfectly today. Miss Lonnie is going to stay all night with me, tonight I am so glad. Lizzie Settles and Sallie Moberly staid with last night I asked Mr Patterson to let Lou stay too but he said no and I knew it was of no use to beg him, Mr Hendron did not hear our Arithmetic this evening. He said we could get it for Monday Jennie went to the P.O. this evening and some patterns for Aunt Bettie. I hope she will be home tomorrow if she dont come I am going away for I have been scared almost to death for the last two or three hours. I started down stairs to go to the door and some one knocked I opened the door and I did not see any one and I ran back up stairs to my room & locked the door and I have not been down yet and do not expect to soon. good bye for today.

Saturday:

N. M. Town Ky. Oct th 18/67

Again I have gathered together my writing materials and have taken my all turned seat for the purpose of writing je-

a few lines in my diary though you need not expect me to write a very long one because my finger has a "run round" on it. and I can scarcely hold my pen so I do not expect to write very much Aunt Bettie and Grand Ma have just arrived home from Aunt Nannie's and brought me some candy. I am going out to Mr Settles to stay alnight. My peice for the paper. my good gracious! I have not one word written, my finger hurts so bad I can not write any more goodbye,

Sunday. N. M. Young Ky. Oct 20/67

Again I have come to you to tell you what has transpired during the day. Nothing of much interest has occured today. I did not go to Church or Sunday School either today. I wanted to go but could not, it was too late when I got home from Mr Settles. I just got here as they went to meeting. I have to learn all of my lessons for tomorrow. My finger is so sore I can not write -ble more. good bye for this evening,

Monday. N. M. Town. Ky. Oct 21 /67.

I have just stolen from my merry compan-
-ions long enough to write a few lines in my beloved
journal. I recited all of my lessons perfectly today - Mr
Patterson did not hear all of our review in Philosophy
He told us to get twenty pages to recite tomorrow.
I am going to try not miss any in it if I can
possibly help it. I went down in town this evening
and got Lizzie Settles a Diary and Reader and
Ashton give me such a pretty button, Mrs Moore
& Mrs Gaitskill were here this evening. Aunt Bettie
cut Mrs Moore a dress, I have written my piece
for the paper. but I do not expect they will put
it in. I do not care if they dont for I did my
best and if that is not good enough for them
they can do without it; I wrote a piece last week
and they did not put it in, Miss Corrie came over today
and stayed a "good long ~~time~~ while" with us. She said she
was going to stay all night with us Thursday night.
I am so glad for I will have some one to come
home with me from the Society. I must hurry
and finish this diary and get my lessons for to-
morrow. I have told you all the news so I
will bid you good evening my "first love" Ye

45 by Licia

Tuesday:

N. M. Town. Sky Oct 22th/67

Good evening friend: How does your "corporasity" seem to agreeate "this fine large evening." But I fear you have become disgusted at the manner which I have addressed you. We had a very interesting Bible lesson this morning I did not miss any. We questioned Mr Henderson. Dolia Graves, and Lallie Ellison are going to question the class tomorrow morning. This has been a very disagreeable day. It has been raining nearly all day. I knew my Philosophy so well today I did not miss any. I was afraid I would, but I did not. The band is going to serenade Miss Lizzie Peters tonight so I heard this morning. Our diaries are going to be corrected Friday, I hope I will get forty five, for I tried hard this week, and if I do not get it I will be terribly disappointed. I went to the P. O. this evening and to my surprise I received a letter five pages long from ——. I was too glad to say a word. You can well imagine my thoughts. Mrs Patterson has gone to Cincinnati. Aunt Bettie sent by her to get me a cloak, I do not want one. I wanted a Zephyr shawl, but she said I should not have it. Johnnie Mc has come back I do not know whether to let him fix my teeth or ble I have related all the news. Adieu—

Wednesday. N. M. Town. Sky. Oct 23/1867.

Night is fast approaching and before it grows so very late I will write a few lines in my diary. This has been a beautiful warm and pleasant day. I knew all of my lessons to-day for a rarity. I always try to be perfect in them but sometimes I fail. Cousin Maggie and Bettie Carrington spent the day with us. They brought me some candy and apples, I was felt quite proud of them. I went to the P. O. this evening but did not get any mail. I was certain of a letter, but I was disappointed, If this diary is corrected I hope they will not mark me for bad writing for my finger is so sore I can scarcely hold my pen. I hope it will be well before long, but it has "a runaround" on it and I do not know when it will be better, I am so sorry for I can not get to write long enough diaries, and then I can not take any pains like I would take if my finger was well. I hope I will get forty five any how, Thomas McC is going to plug my tooth as soon as I finish this diary. I am afraid it will hurt but it either has to be pulled or plugged, good bye.

Thursday. N. M. Town. Ky Oct 24th 1867.

In my "Chamber of Love" I find my-self seated this beautiful eve trying to pen a few lines in my beloved journal, Well this is the night for the Society. I am going if nothing happens, I do-not know whether company is going or not. I recited all of my lessons perfectly today. I went to the P.O this evening and got a letter. Miss Connie came over this evening but did not stay but a few moments. She said she must go back home and "prime" for the Society. I believe she expects "Bob" up tonight but why worried she care she is not president and he will not get to see her. Emma Lard is "President" and Ormie Brockman vice president Mattie Gailskill and Lou Spencer are editors for this week, I do hope Miss Connie will not forget to do what she said, If she does poor me where will I land. away down in "Mud Hollar" or no I hope not there, I have such bad ink and a sore finger so I will be marked naught, I think I ought not to be marked for writing for my fingers sake. I will close for this evening,

Friday. Morn N. M. Tours. Sky. Oct 25th / 1867.

Well Diary how to do you feel, after having forty five marked upon your scribbled pages. I guess you feel too glad to say anything. Miss Lucia corrected my diary. I was afraid I would not get forty five but as it happened I did, We have not recited any lessons this morning except Bible I did not miss any. I guess Mr Patterson will hear Philosophy this evening. I hope he will for I think I know my lesson and I want to be going on. I think it is so interesting. My sweet little friend Lillie met with a sad fate to-day. She only got forty three in diary. This has been quite a gloomy day. I thought it was going to rain this morning, when I arose it looked rather dark and cloudy. I am going down in town with Lillie at dinner, to get some buttons and floss She wanted me to go this morning. But I was afraid School would take up before I could get back, Miss Corrie is going home this evening. She promised to bring me something good if she got any "goodies" Mr Hendron corrected the Seignors diaries this morning. Cousin Lee did not get forty five I think that is too bad for I know she deserved

Saturday. N. M. Town Ky. Oct 26th /1867

Here I sit with pen in hand.
Seated by my little stand.
Trying with all my might and main.
To write a line but all in vain.
I was disappointed to-day in thinking it was going to rain
Therefore we had a good time in the rain.
Miss Cornie and Lou have been here to-day
So as might be expected I have been away
To-day I saw Johnnie Mc
And I tell you that is the fact.
This evening I went down to the store
When I got there they were all in the door
So I could not tell what they were about
Nor could I even find out.
Fannie has gone over to see Rosy
Whom she calls her own little Posy.
Cornie had a present of a pair of gloves.
And she thinks they are perfect little dover
Aunt Bettie had a present of Miss Cornie's own make
And it was a great big piece of cake.
Now I have told you all the news
So I will bring my silly rymes
to a close good evening

Oct. 27

North Middletown Ky.
Oct. 27. 1867.

Written by Lizzie Bowler. 40

Sunday. Morning

Before darkness once more shades our mother earth I will try and record the events of the day. Mr. Stuck preached at the Christian church this morning it was a very good sermon I like him so much. I know Minnie and Sallie were glad to see him if I was in there place I know I should have been glad. I think I I shall have the lamp to light before I write much more for it is getting so dark I can hardly see the lines. If the Seniors were to get hold of this diary I know I would not get more than five for there never was more chickens tracks made than there is on this page and the like of mistakes were never counted. O! me how I do dread for to-morrow to come but I know I do not dread it have as much as the girls do who are at home and have to come back to-morrow to stay until Christmas how I do pity them and instead of me dreading for it to come I ought to be thankful that I am at home and can stay here. Mr Patterson is talking about leaving here and if he does I will have to go off to school.

Sunday Evening.

I have just taken my accustomed seat for the purpose of letting you something of the evening and how I have spent it, Well I have been sterding nearly all evening. My throat is so sore. I did not attend Church to-day. Aunt Bettie went. She said Mr Strick preached. I wanted to go so badly but Aunt Bettie said I would take cold. This has been a very gloomy day. It sprinkled rain a little this evening. Aunt Bettie, Cornelia, Lulie and Jannie have gone away and Grand Ma and myself are the only ones on the place. I feel quite lonely. The scholars have gone to the Singing School. I have not seen Mr P. go. I have told you all the news.

Monday. N. M. Town. Ky. Oct 4/28/67

This has been a very disagreeable day. It has been raining "off and on" nearly all day. We had a very interesting Bible lesson this morning. Mr Hendron questioned the class. I did not miss any. We will question him tomorrow morning. My throat is some better to-day. It was so wet and muddy I did not go home to my dinner. Jannie brought it to me.

ODD PAGINATION

Miss Cornie and Aunt Bettie went to meeting last night. Miss Cornie had a beau. I will not tell you his full name but the initials are B. M. I recited all my lessons perfectly to-day. Mrs Graves and Mrs Dobyns were here this evening. they came to get Aunt Bettie to cut them cloaks. Mr Bristow has just returned from Mrs Sleppe. He has been gone every since Friday evening. I hope Fannie will not stay much longer up to Mr Beans for I want to send her to the P. O. I know there is a letter there. It'll just five weeks from Thursday till Christmas. I declare I did not think it was so near. Time is so swift. before another day or another year we may be numbered with the dead and in a few short years be forgotten. I will not dwell on this subject but will hasten to fulfill my task. I believe I will tell you a secret but I most afraid too for you tell every thing you know. I will tell you what it is and that will be all. There is to a wedding next Thursday I will tell you all about when it comes off. So if it did not, I would not be to blame for it, I have related all the news of importance so I will close for this evening good bye.

Tuesday. N. M. Town. Ky. Oct 4th/29 /67.

Another disagreeable day drawn rapidly to a close and before it grows so very late, I will try to pen a few lines in my beloved journal. I recited all my lessons perfectly to-day. When I arrived home from school at noon Aunt Bettie told me some one had been ~~there~~ and wanted to see me. I could not imagine "who on the earth" wanted to see me. She would not tell me for a long time. I began to beg her and she said it was Mr Ryle Darnall I have not seen him for eight years and I do not expect if I had seen him I would have known him, I have written my piece for the paper I am going to hand it tomorrow. for I wanted to give it to Jennie Henderson but I could not find her. I hope the paper will be interesting for there is going to be company there I have heard three or four say they were coming. Aunt Bettie is going down to the store to get me a new calico dress and she says I may go too if I will hurry. I want a red one and if I can not get it: I will not have any I will wait till some comes, I have told you all the news of importance so I will close.

Wednesday Eve. N. M. Town. Ky. Oct 30th / 67.

Night is fast approaching, and every thing is sinking into quietude; and before the first star begins to twinkle in the heavens, I will try to record the passing events of the day. Well in the first place, I will tell you that this has been a very cold and windy day. Winter is coming with her robe of white. I expect to have a great deal of fun if I live. I will not dwell upon this subject but I will tell you something more of the day. We had quite an interesting Bible lesson this morning. Miss Bella Hutchings and Emma Lair questioned the class, I recited my Phylosophy perfectly to-day. It treated of Mechanics. I believe none of the class missed with the exception of Mary Clay and Emma Rice. I hope they will prepare their lesson better for tomorrow. I had such a nice present to-day. Hannie Scott gave me a large yellow pear. It was so good and ripe. I went to the P. O. this evening, but I did not get a letter. I thought certainly there would be one this evening. How provoking to be disappointed! I have related all the news that has occured to-day. So I will promise to see you again tomorrow. Adieu

Thursday. N. M. Town. Ky. Oct 31th /67.

This cold evening I find myself seated in my own little room by a bright fire trying to pen a few lines in my journal. We had a very interesting Phylosophy lesson to-day. It treated of Motive Powers I believe none of the class missed. Well this is the night for the society. I do not know whether I will come or not but I dont expect I will for we have such a hard Phylosophy lesson and if I should happen to miss Professor would say what have you been doing all this time haven't had time to get this lesson. So I will not come. I would like to come very much but I can-not. They are going to correct diaries tomorrow I hope I will get forty five but I have no idea I will. Mr Hendron heard our Arithmetic this evening He explained it to us before it was time for the class. I like him so much. He is so kind. I went down to the Store this evening to get some pretty calico to border my dress but there was none there. Miss Lorrie came over yesterday evening to see Aunt Bettie and she made her stay and go to meeting. Bobb-ie Mc came home with her. He comes home with her every time she goes. Adieu.

Friday Morn. — N. M. Town. Ky. Nov. 4th 1867.

I feel some what sad this morning because I did not get forty five. but I came in one of it. What can not be cured must be endured so I can not help it I tryed hard to win the prize but alas I did not. We have not recited any lesson this morning except Bible. It was quite interesting. We are going to recite Phylos opp this evening. I hope I will not miss. Miss Anna Halladay corrected my diary, she gave me forty four I only had one mistake. I hope I will be able to receive it next time. Lillie is hunting for her diary. it can not be found, I hope she will find it before long. This has been a very pretty day, though rather cool, It is nearly time for school to be out I hope a certain one will be there for I shall look for — Miss Connie is going to stay al-night with me to-mor-row night. I hope Mr Hendron will hear our Arithme-tic this evening for I do not under stand it very well. I hear the girls grumbling over their diaries. I heard one girl say, she never wanted Mary Young to lay her hands on her diary again I think just as much of her as any body's dues. but I do not think she ought to mark

for commission

Saturday. N. M. Town. Sky. Nov 2nd /67.

Another beautiful day has drawn rapidly to a close and I am again seated within my own little room for the purpose of conversing with little friend. I have been down to Mrs Fulton's nearly all day. She has been fixing my furs, I went down to Mrs Maslin's to-day, and Johnnie Mc plugged my tooth. I went to the P. O. this evening but did I did not get a letter I firmly believe I am never going to get another one. How provoking to the receiver. I have just finished my new red calico, I am going to Sunday School tomorrow and wear it. I must hurry and finish this diary and learn my lessons for Monday if I do not I will miss them. Aunt Bettie and Miss Corrie are going to church tomorrow. Miss Corrie has been wanting to see Bob McMillan for two or three days. She has a new hat and dress and I reckon she will strut like like rooster tomorrow. Please excuse bad writing for Miss Corrie is running me high good bye.

Sunday Evening — N. M. Town. Ky. Nov. the 3rd. 1867

Well's Well: Well. can it be possible that it is raining again. I believe it rains every day in the week and Sunday for a rarity. I went to Sunday School and Church to-day. Mr Jones officiated. I have not looked at one of my lessons for tomorrow. I must hurry and get them. Miss Corrie came home with us from church to-day and she is going to spend the night. She can not get home it is raining too hard, I have had such a nice time to-day. I hope it will rain hard till tomorrow evening. I hope I will get to ~~go~~ do all my visiting next Saturday. This day has dragged slowly by. because it has been raining. I can not find any thing that is worth relating for every thing is as dull as a ship, I can tell you that Miss C is trying to plague me over Johnnie McC but she has not succeeded yet. Fannie tells her every thing she can think of to make me —

good bye

Monday:- N. M. Town. Ky. Nov. 4th/67.

This has been a beautiful day. though rather cold. We had a very interesting Bible lesson this morning. I believe none of the class missed with the exception of Lizzie Settles and Nannie C. I hope they will have their lesson better prepared next time. Belle Redmon and Lizzie Anderson questioned the class. Mrs Moore and Mrs Gailskill were here to-day. Aunt Bettie has been sewing for them, I went to the P. O. this evening and to my surprise, I received a letter, I was so glad I did not know what to do, I heard to-day that Miss Sallie Owen was dying. she has Consumption, Our Phylosophy lesson was quite interesting to-day. It treated of Machines I was afraid I would miss. but I did not, Aunt Bettie and Miss Lorrie are going down to Mr Gailskill's to sit untill bed time to-morrow night, I would like to go with them but I can not, I have to study. I have not related much news. I will try and tell you something more tomorrow. Sallie and Mattie Collins have just come back they have been home. good bye. (Forest)

45. Take more pains with your writing, dear. Anna Holladay

Tuesday: A. M. Town, Ky. Nov. 5th /67.

I have just stolen away from my merry companions, long enough, to have a private conversation with my sweet old chum. This has been a very pretty day, though rather cold. We had a newscholar to-day. Miss Yorkin, I think she is so homely, I hope she will be one of our good girls, for she looks like she would be easy to get along with. I recited all of my lessons perfectly to-day. Miss Jennie Crumble was here this evening. She has just left. Bettie Talbott has been begging me to go home with her tonight; I will go if Aunt Bettie will let me. I went to the P. O. this evening, to get me a letter and I got it. Mr. F. Moore sent to Paris to-day, to get some black calico for Aunt Bettie; I went down after it, and Mr Gaitskill had forgotten it and left it in Paris. I must hurry and finish this diary, and get my lessons for tomorrow, for it is growing so very late I can not see my lines. I am going down to the store tomorrow and get me a shawl. Don't you want to go? I will let you see Aunt Bettie and Cambridge

Wednesday. N. M. Sours. Ky. Nov. 6th /67.

Again I have come to you to try to tell you what has transpired to-day. You need not expect to hear very much, for nothing of any interest has transpired, I am going home with Bettie tonight. She begged me to go last night with her, but I could not, Alice Powel came up to see Anna Highland to-day. She was so glad to see her. I went down in town this evening and got my breast pin from Johnnie Mc. He fixed it so it will stay till tomorrow, I recited all of my lessons perfectly to-day. Our Philosophy lesson was so interesting to-day. I believe none of the class missed. Mr Patterson did not get to hear all of it the bell rang and we had to go to our Grammar. We have to get six pages for tomorrow, Aunt Bettie and Miss Corrie are going to meeting tonight I would like to go too but I have promised to go home with Bettie tonight and she would not like it if I did not go. I believe I have told you all the news so I will bid you good bye,

Thursday: Nr. M. Town. Ky. Nov. 7th /67.

— The duties of another day have at length arrived, and I am seated all alone in my "cozy" little room for the purpose of conversing with my dear old friend. This has been a beautiful day, the sun has ~~been~~ shining bright all day. We had a very interesting Bible lesson this morning. It treated of the history of Joseph. I believe none of the class missed, I heard bad news to-day. Mr. Joe Owing's was killed in St. Louis, Mo. for his money. I am told he had twenty thousand dollars in his pocket and it was all taken from him, I do not know whether Mr. Patterson is going to hear Phylosophy or not. He is fixing the study and I do not expect he will hear it. Well tonight is the night for the Society to meet. I do not know whether they are going to invite Company or not. I know I am not coming that is one thing certain. Aunt Bettie said I never should come again. I am glad of it, I told you I was going home with Bettie Talbott last night but I did not because it was too cold. I will close for to-day.) Forest,

Friday Evening: U. M. Town. Ky. Nov 8th/67

Well my friend I got forty five in diary I am so glad I do not know what to do. Cousin Anna Holladay corrected it. I love her, she is so good. I have not recited any lessons to-day except Bible and Algebra. Mr Hendron got mad at me because I could not work an example. I can not help it. I went to the P. O. yesterday evening and got a ticket for Aunt Bettie to Cousin Jennie Hoffman's wedding. I do not know whether she will attend or not. I did not come to the Society last night. I went down to Mrs Berry's with Aunt Bettie. I am going after Hickory nuts tomorrow if I am not too busy. I want to fix my Furs if nothing happens. This has been a very pretty day, though it looked like it would rain this morning. it has turned out to be a pretty day. I have told you all the news of importance. So I will close by saying I will see you again tomorrow and tell you all the news in town. Adieu, (Forest)

Saturday: At Home, Nov 9th /67.

O! How like a blessing comes this day to the weary worn school girl, who has been laboring hard all the week trying to gain a little knowledge, ~~and~~ when the week is ended, she can say I am a little wiser this than I was last week. Education is gathered by little bits. I hope I will be able to get one in a few more years, but I can not dive into the future. I would that I could and see what is in store for me. But I must bring this short diary to a close. (Forest Leaves)

Sunday: At Home. Nov 10th /67.

How glad we ought to be to our God that we have had the pleasure of enjoying another Sunday. How we are blessed with health and strength and kind parents to take care of us. But how many many thousands that even do not know that they have a God: and perhaps never seen or heard of the Bible: It is awfull to hear that. But I must not dwell upon this subject. but hasten to tell you something of what has transpired during the day. I will not promise to tell you

any news for I do not know any, but how-
-ever I will endeavor to tell you all I can.
I went to Church and Sunday School both
to-day. Mr Wilmott preached, I could not
comprehend the sermon. Cousin Will and
Cousin Fannie Stofer spent the day with
us to-day. I would have gone home with
Retta Talbott to-day, but I had not seen
Cousin Fannie for a long time and I
wanted to see her. There is to be meeting to-
-night I expect to attend if nothing happens
and it does not rain, I like to forgot
to tell you that Mr John Skillman and
his bride were at Church this morning
Miss Sue looked very nice with the except-
-ion of too much pearl drops on her face
Miss Belle Scott looked nice too. Mrs Swin-
-ey was here this evening. Miss Carrie
has been here all evening. I do
dread for tomorrow to come because
I do not know my Algebra lesson
and Mr Hendron will be mad and
suppose Mr Tobb was to come into
hear it. Good evening. (Forest)

ODD PAGINATION

Monday - N. M. Town. Nov. 4th/11 1867.

Again I allowed the privelge of seeing my dear teachers, and Schoolmates, once more - Well I guess you would like to hear some news but I can not tell you very much for nothing of interest has transpired. Well in the first place I will tell you that we had a very interesting Bible lesson this morning. I believe none of the class missed with the exception of Susie Garrott and Lizzie Settles. I hope they will have thier lesson better prepared next time, Aunt Lou heard bad news today. Her sister's (Mrs Everett) little child was dead and they had sent for her to go up there, My little friend Lillie did not come to school to-day I think she must be sick or she would have been here. I hope she will be here tomorrow. It hailed a little this morning, but it has turned out to be a very pretty day. I went to the P. O. this evening but could not get in Mr Stivers had gone away. Cousin Maggie Carrington sent us word to-day. She would be down to see us tomorrow if it did not rain. I hope she will bring me something good. I will bid you good evening. (Dorest)

Tuesday: N. M. Town. Ky. Nov 12th 1867

Here I sit with pen in hand.
Seated by my little stand.
Trying with all my might and main.
To write a line but all in vain.
This has been a very pretty day
And everything has gone off in a very good way
To-day I saw Johnnie Mc
And I tell you that is the fact,
Miss Corine has been here to-day
So as might be expected I have been away.
This evening when I came from school I went down to the store
When I got there Ashton was in the door.
I asked several what "he" was about.
But none of them could find out.
I knew all of my lessons to-day.
So I had a long time to play.
I have not very much time
To write this diary in rhyme
So the rhymes I have found few.
Next time I will tell you something new
Yesterday Lillie was sick.
So I had a pretty "lick"

44 by Nannie V. Keesee

Wednesday. N. M. Town. Sep. Nov th 1867.

I am again seated in my own little room by a bright fire, for the purpose of recording the events of the day. We had a very interesting Bible lesson this morning. I did not miss any. I went down to Mr Beans this morning, and got Belle Robison twenty five cents worth of candy. Sam, looked like he was almost frozen. He had been packing coal, Lizzie Smith, and Miss Bonnie were here this evening. Lizzie came to get Aunt Bettie to cut her cloak over. I wanted to go home with Retta Talbott tonight, but there's meeting and I wanted to go both places, but I do not know whether I will go either place, or not. It has been very cold to-day I think it is time it was turning warmer. Mr Patterson heard our Philosophy yesterday, and looked six pages of getting over it, so we have to recite it to-day. I think I know it, but I will not be too certain for. I perhaps I will miss. Sommer night is the night for the Society to meet. I do not know whether I will come or not. I believe there is going to be company up there. I have related all the news that has occurred, so I will close. (Forest)

Thursday:- N. M. Town. Ky. Nov 14th. 1867.

The time peice tells me it is time for me to visit "Shuteye town" but before I retire I must fulfil this troublesome task: yes I will say troublesome for every day it is the same thing over and over. I am sometimes so tired of it that I wish I had never heard of diary writing. but I am glad that we are compelled to write diaries for it learns us how to compose and it improves our hand writing. but I think to write one every day is to much: Well I went to meeting last night: There was not a great many there, I thought once I would not go but when Miss Cornie came by for Aunt Bettie I went too. This has been a very pretty day though rather cold, Mrs Dan Talbott and Mrs Lizzie Cloud were here this evening. they came to get Aunt Bettie to cut their cloaks over. I wonder who is going to the Society tonight? I think I will go if any one else does. Aunt Bettie says she never will go again. Lou Evans will go if Fisher Mark does. I hope nobody by the name of Fisher will be there. I hope they will have the Society in the new school

room. for the chapel is too small for the public
I hope the paper will be interesting. I like to forgot
to tell you that we will be through Algebra this
week and will go in University next week. Is it
not glorious news? Yes. yes. and we will be there before
Christmas but we will have to study very hard
Mr Hendron was complaining to-day because
we did not know our lesson better. Miss Cornie
went to Meeting last night and talked all the
time to her Bobbie. He came home with her. While
Mr Hendron was praying some one came to
the window and put their face against the
glass. He had on a white hat and was very
pale. I thought it looked like ~~was~~ Simmie Stone but
perhaps I was mistaken. Miss Cornie said it
was a "spirit" but it was not, it was some
of these Middletown boys, I had some
very nice apples to-day. Ashton gave them to
me, I must hurry and finish this diary and
go to the Society. I have seen Emma Rice
Nannie V. Keesee, and Lou Eavens go. Now
Forest I have written you a good long diary and
have told you all the news so I will
close for this evening. good bye ----

Friday — N. M. Town. Sky. Nov 15th 1867

Again I am seated within the walls of Patterson Institute trying to pen a few lines in my beloved journal. Well my diary was corrected this evening and I got fourty four I am sorry to say that I had liked instead of "lacked". Nannie Keese corrected it. I have such a cold I can scarcely see. Cousin Mag Carrington came and spent the day with us. I intended on going home with Retta tonight but I could not find her she went home at dinner time. I am going to cut out my watch case when I get home I have such pretty merio and beads. Mrs Patterson and Mrs Gaitskill were at our house this morning. I must hurry and finish this diary for it is nearly time for school to let out and then I cannot write for all of the girls will make so much noise because it is Friday evening. I will bid you good bye for this evening. and believe me as ever your true friend and schoolmate — Forest —

Saturday. At Home. Nov 16th 1867.

Another day has come and gone and poor me has to write another day. Well what will I write about? In the first place I went down to the store this morning bright and early to get some cambric for Mattie Allen, Aunt Bettie is cutting her dress. I think it is so pretty. Miss Cornie has been here to-day. I went over to the Institute this morning to take Emma Lair's bonnet, and nothing would do Lizzie Smith, but I must go down in town for her so, I went and got her some wax, I served some this evening, and then took Anna Evans cloack home. Aunt Bettie did not charge but 800$, I guess she thought it awful but I think it was very cheap, I did'nt go to the P. O. this evening as I had so much running to do, I have not looked at one of my lessons for Sunday I think I will learn them tomorrow. Oh! tomorrow is Sunday and I have not looked at my Sunday School lesson I must hurry and finish this day or else Mrs Patterson will quarrel. (Forest)

Sunday Evening:— At Home, Nov 17th 1867—

This eve I find myself seated, In my chamber of Love by a bright blazing fire for the purpose of trying to record the passing events of the day— Well I went to church this morning, and from there, I went home with Retta Talbott, and have just returned had such a nice visit, and everything in the world that was good to eat, plenty of good apples and pears, she wanted me to stay all night with her, but I had to come home and learn my lessons. Retta is going to stay all night with me Friday night and go to the Society. I wish we had something good for her. but people that live in town hardly ever have anything good, Aunt Bettie and Fannie have gone over to the grave-yard they wanted me to go with them but I do not feel like I could ever go. I had such a nice ride coming home on Dannie's little pony I would give anything for it. Retta and myself had so much fun. Forest—

ODD PAGINATION

Monday:- N. M. Town, Nov 18th 1867.

The duties of another day have at length arrived, and before I retire I must record a few lines in my beloved diary:- Well you need not expect to hear very much news for nothing of any interest has transpired. We had a very interesting Bible lesson this morning, I believe none of the class missed. I went to the R. O. this evening but did not get any letters, Aunt Bettie and Pauline went down to Mr Browns last night to eat oysters. She wanted me to go with her, but I did not know that she was going for that or I would have gone. Miss Connie and Miss Mollie Bryan were here yesterday they came to get Aunt Bettie to cut them dresses, to wear Friday night to the Society. Miss Connie got her a black calico and is going to border it with red, Miss Mollie's is the same only it is bordered with black, long red and black earings to match. I know they will look pretty. Well I have not got anything to wear. I will have to stay at home they will be dressed so fine:-

45th by Ranene Keese

Tuesday: Home. Nov 19th 1867.

Again I find myself seated in my own little room by a bright fire, for the purpose of trying to record a few lines in my beloved journal, nothing of any interest has transpired. I will tell you all the news I can. We had a very interesting Bible lesson this morning. I believe none of the class missed, I have been perfect in all my recitations to-day. for a rarity, I always try to be perfect, but some times I fail, Miss Corrie has been here to-day. She came to get her dress, Bambridge gave me such a nice pear this evening, I tell you it was good, I wish it was Friday night for Bella Talbott is going to stay with me. I am going to curl her hair, and we are going to the Society, I expect a grand time, We are going to have Church tomorrow night, I think I shall attend if nothing happens, I must hurry and finish this diary. for I promised Ormie Brockman. I would go down in town for her. Dannie Talbott gave me such a nice apple this morning. I felt proud as none of the rest received any: good bye. (Forest Leaves)

Wednesday: N. M. Louis. Ky. Nov 20th 1867

I have just stolen from my merry companions, long enough to have a private conversation with my old friend, I will tell you all the news I can, but nothing of any interest has transpired. We had a very interesting Bible lesson this morning, Sallie Collins and Lou Evans questioned the class, I went to the P.O. this evening but did not get any mail, Miss Corrie sent for me Town this morning to come to her room I could not imagine what on the earth she wanted, I will not tell you what she wanted as you will tell it, you tell every thing: Mrs Talbott was here this evening, she came to get Aunt Bettie to cut her a dress, This is the night for meeting, I do not know whether I will attend or not, for I have my lessons to get for tomorrow, We recited our Philosophy yesterday to Prof Henderson I do not know who we are going to recite it to to-day: This has been a very cold day but for (all that), I have enjoyed myself very well, (Bettie and myself are going to ride in to the fair this evening)

Thursday:- N. M. Town. Ky. Nov 21st/67

This day has drawn rapidly to a close, and I am seated all all alone trying to pen a few lines in my journal. Well I have not much news to tell you, but I will tell you all I can: We had a very interesting review in Bible this morning. Mr H- questioned the class, I believe none of the class missed with the exception of Lizzie Settles and Kanene Costeto, I hope they will have their lesson better prepared next time, Our Philosophy lesson was very interesting also. It treated of the Wedge and Screw, I did not know before ~~that~~ there were two kinds of Screws, There is two kinds of Wedges also; Mr Patterson explained it to us, I forgot to tell you that we recited it in the new schoolroom, It looks very nice now but it will not be that way long: I dread for the time to come, when Mr A will examine our Arithmetic, I know he will scold terribly: I must hurry and finish this diary and go to the P.O. I know there is a letter there for me: I have related all the news of importance so I will close

Friday Evening: Home. Nov 22nd 1867.

"Night with heavy hands of darkest dye is gathering in impenetrable folds. her sable mantle over the twilight dim face of exhausted nature" and I by the light of my "nocturnal luminary" attempt to write another chapter in my journal: Our diaries were corrected this morning, I got forty five. I am so glad: We had a very interesting Bible lesson this morning. I did not miss any: Mr Patterson examined the music class to-day and none of the girls could recite any lessons. I was glad, because I did not know my philosophy: Mr Strick and Dr Madison came this evening, Mand was so glad to see him: Cousin Jimmie Hoffman came down to-day to bid us farewell. He is going to Missouri to stay. He will spend the night with us, I must hurry and finish this diary and go to the Society the first bell is ringing: I will tell you about it tomorrow; Aunt Bettie is not going, I will make Jimmie go with me - good evening - (Garret Leaves)

 A day to be long remembered

Saturday Home. Nov 23rd. 1867.

With bright unclouded magesty the day king has finished his triumphant march across the azure canopy of heaven and is now gilding the western horizon with brilliant dyes of crimson gold: soft breezes are floating over the smiling earth and all nature is ripe with beauty. I have been at home all day except I went down to Mr Browns this morning and over to the Institute, Mrs Fulton was there this morning she came to get Aunt Bettie to cut her a blue merino dress, Well as I promised you I would tell you all about the Society. I guess I will have to do so. Well we had a Soliloquy by Ida Dobyns that was splendid for one so young. but I do not know whether she wrote it or not. Miss Mollie Bryan had a Parody that was good and so many things I have not time to tell you about, Miss Jennie Henderson sang better than any of the girls, I heard a great many compliments passed on her, Mr Fulton said he "had rather hear her sing or read them any person." There was a great many there! but not as many

as were expected: Mr Strick was there, I know he is the funniest man I ever did see, in my life: O! how glad I am that Christmas is almost here I am going to hang up my stocking, I wonder what "Kriss Kingle" will bring me. Aunt Bettie says she will give me a nice little present if I will be good; I want to bead a watch case for Jimmie Hoffman, if I can get time. Mr Bambridge Eaveris and Ashton Stockton came up last night to the Society. I did not know that Mr Patterson would allow them to come but he did, I went to the Store this evening and called for plaid thread just to fool Ashton, I believe I have told you all the news. So I will close.

Sunday Evening: Home Nov 24th 1867:

Amid the noisy little children, I am seated to pen a few lines in my beloved journal: I am almost afraid I will make a failure as they are keeping so much noise I can scarcely hear my ears; I will tell you that I went to church and Sunday School this morning there was not a great many there I will close for this evening: Great

Monday: 45 N. M. Town, Ky: Nov 25th 1867.

Again I have taken my accustomed seat for the purpose of conversing with my dear old friend: We had a very interesting Bible lesson this morning, I believe none of the class missed any with the exception of Susie Jarrott: I recited all of my lessons perfectly to-day: Our Philosophy lesson was quite interesting. It treated of Whetlwork. I did not understand it very well. I went to Church last night. Bro. Ricketts preached there was not a great many there, I am told that some of the boys were "lipsy". I think they had better stay at home ~~till~~ until they know how to behave them selves: Miss Muggie Oldham came to meeting I never was so surprised in my life. I was not looking for her. This has been a very windy day. It rained a little this morning, I must hurry and finish this diary for I want to go to the Auction before dark, I have just returned from school and I will not have long to stay any how. "Yours" I have told you all the news of importance so I will close for ~~this~~ evening — good bye —

Tuesday. Home. Nov 26th 1867.

What can not be cured must be endured so I will have to write another diary although I feel so very bad this evening: We had a very interesting Bible lesson this morning. I did not miss any: Mr Henderson heard our Algebra this morning. He had to work all the examples for us. For none of the class could work one, We will be through day after tomorrow, I will be so glad: This has been a very disagreeable day. It has been raining nearly all day long. Cousin Willie Stofer came after Grandma to-day to go home. She went through all the rain. I know she will be sick: Aunt Bellie went to the auction — yesterday evening and bought her a muff she gave nine dollars for it. I think it was too much for it: but Mrs Massie and Mrs D— say it is a very fine one. (sable) I guess she will let me go to Sunday School next Sunday and take it: Night is fast approaching so I will have to hurry and finish this diary and get my lessons for tomorrow. I have no more news. (because it is a gloomy day) so I will close — good bye Forest —

Wednesday: N. M. Town. Ky. Nov 27th 18[illegible]

This beautiful evening I find myself seated in my "Chamber of Love" for the purpose of recording the passing events of the day. We had a very interesting Bible lesson this morning. I believe none of the class missed! It contained a history of Moses. His mother (Jockebed) hid him three months and when she could no longer hide him, she made an ark of bulrushes and daubed it with pitch and put the child in it and put it down in the river nile. His sister watched it to see where it was going to lodge and when Pharaohs daughter came down to bathe. She saw it and had it taken out of the ark and she sent for a nurse for it. So his mother nursed him. but I do not think they knew it. I could tell you a great deal more, but haven't time, next was Philosophy. It was very interesting also. It treated Hydrostatics. I learned a great deal to-day. I must hurry and finish this diary for it is growing late, and I can scarcely see the line. I will promise to see you again tomorrow and tell you all the news I can find. good evening —

Thursday:- Home. Nov. 28th 1867.

The duties of another day have at length arrived and I am seated all all alone in my own little room for the purpose of conversing with my little friend: I have had holiday to-day. I have been at home all day Miss Cornie has been here; I have been so excited all-day that I can scarcely write Aunt Lou and Mrs Dobyns have been here all evening Mr Bristow is quite sick this evening. Mr Dobyns and Dr Davis have been trying to get him to get up but He is too sick. I have not looked at one of my lessons for tomorrow but I can not help it, so many running in and out that I could not ~~could~~ get my mind on my lessons I must hurry and finish this ~~[illegible]~~ interesting diary: Who ever corrects this diary please give me 48 yr if knew what a time I had to get it written you would say give me forty five too. I will close for this evening good bye Forest

He is Dry

Friday: Home. Nov 29th 1867

Night with heavy hands of darkest dye is gathering in impenetrable folds. her sable mantle over the twilight dim face of exaused nature and I by the light of my "nocturnal luminary" try to write ~~to~~ ~~write~~ another "chapter" in my journal. We had a very interesting Bible lesson this morning. I believe none of the class missed. This has been a very rainy day. It has been raining ever since I came to to school. Mr Patterson heard Philosophy this evening. We did not know he was going to hear it and did not prepare it. He explained to us about Alesian Wells He said there was one in Nicholas that supplied all the people I wish there was one here for we suffer so much for water, This is the night for the Society I do not expect there will be many there for it is too muddy and cold enough to freeze snakes. I would not come for a thousand. Forest I have told you all the news so I will close

Saturday Home. Nov. 30th 1867.

Well! Well: my friend are you aware of the weather! O! I tell you it snowed last night, and it is so cold to-day, that I can scarcely hold my pen. Don't you think all the apples and grapes come very near freezing. We will not have any thing good for Christmas, I long for it to come, I want to see what "Kriss Krinkle" will bring me. I hope something nice. Aunt Bettie says she will put a switch in my stocking. I tell her if she does I will put a "corn doger" in hers. Grand Ma has just arrived and Cousin Fannie came with her they are nearly frozen. She brought me some good apples Aunt Bettie is fixing to go to the auction I guess Miss Connie will be here after while; Miss's Lizzie Smith and Lou Spencer were here this morning. I must hurry and dress up for the auction forest I am going to tell you a secret but you must not tell if you do I will be mad certain

Sunday:

December 1st 1847

Here I am puzzling my brain over something to write in my diary. not one word of news that you would like to hear. I went to Church this morning. It was so cold I could hardly walk! There was not a great many there. (Bro Lard) preached. He did very well for one so young: I have been visiting this evening have just returned went to see (Lija Kimes. Mrs Yannie Slivers Mrs Massie) I do not think Sunday any day to visit but Aunt Bettie was going and I thought I must go too, Mrs Slivers has Consumption they do not think she will live long: I will have to finish this diary and get my lessons for tomorrow. I have not looked at one of them yet. I will close by saying write soon

P. S. (Give my love to all the boys and tell them I have some boys Tell Lillie Schooler to come up and see now her Bill) cuts up

Monday:- N. M. Young. Ky. Dec 2nd 1867

Night with heavy hands of darkest dye, is gathering in impenetrable folds. Her sable mantle over the twilight dim face of exhausted nature, and I by the light of my "nocturnal luminary", attempt to write another chapter in my journal. We had a very interesting Bible lesson this morning. I believe none of the class missed with the exception of Lizzie Settles, but that is nothing uncommon for her. She never does know one word of it. Mr Hendron ought to make her stay in at recess. Our Philosophy lesson was quite interesting also. It treated of Specific Gravity. I did not miss any. This has been a very cold day. It snowed last night, but I believe it has all melted. I would like to tell you some news but I have not ~~got~~ very word that would interest you. I will promise to tell you something tomorrow if anything happens that is worth relating. I will bid you good evening and may you have sweet dreams to-night

45 by 3

Tuesday:

N. M. Town. Ky. Dec 3rd, 1867

With bright unclouded majesty the day-king has finished his triumphant march across the azure canopy of heaven and is now gilding the western horizon with brilliant dyes of crimson gold. Soft breezes are floating over the smiling earth and all nature seems ripe with beauty. We had a very interesting Bible lesson this morning this morning. I believe none of the class failed to have a question. Our Philosophy was interesting also. Retta Talbott says she is going home with me tonight. I do not know whether she is fooling me or not but I hope not. I heard to-day that Cousin Mary Hanly and Cousin Maggie Horton were coming down to the Society. Friday-night I am so glad for I want to see them. This has been a very gloomy day. "Old Sol" has not been out to-day. I have told you all the news I did not fulfill my promise but I can not help it, good bye

Luda Benthell

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Wednesday: N. M. Town. Ky. Dec 4th 1867.

Again I have gathered together my writing materials for the purpose of having a conversation with my old friend diary. We had a very interesting Bible lesson this morning. Jennie Parker and Lessie Dills questioned the class, I missed one for the first time, but I did not understand Jennie's questions. Our Philosophy lesson was quite interesting also. Mr Patterson did not hear but two pages. He quizzed us on every word to-day. This has been a very gloomy day. It has been so wet and muddy. This is the night for meeting but I do not expect to attend for it is too muddy. I went to the P.O. this evening but did not get a letter. I must hurry and finish this diary and learn my Algebra lesson for tomorrow or else Mr Hendron will quarrel! I knew how this morning but he scared me to death I could not make a figure! I have told you all the news so I will bid you good evening. Forest

Thursday. N. M. Town. Dec 5th 1867

This has been a very cold day. It snowed last night and it was so deep this morning I could hardly find my way through it to school. We had a very interesting Bible lesson this morning. I believe none of the class missed any. It contained a history of Moses and Aaron where they went in to Pharoah to get him to let the Children of Israel go out into the wilderness to worship God. We questioned Mr Hendron. Our Philosophy lesson was quite interesting also. It treated of Hydraulics. I never, never will forget what Mr Patterson told us about it. He gave us several illustrations one of which I ~~record~~ will make a record. (He said he would take a tub 12 feet high and make three orifices in it one of which would be one foot from the bottom of the tub. the next three. the last nine. fill the tub with water and then take a piece of plank sheet had three corks fastened to it. and put them all in at one and pull them all out at once the water would spout out from the tub nearly as far

or the lenght of the room) This was pertaining to the law for the velocities of streams issuing from different orfices in the same vessel: I remember a good deal more but I shall not tell you just now for Mr Hendron is going to ring the bell for Arithmetic and I will have to go to it but when I get through I shall tell you some more. Well I am through for to-day and now I will sit down and tell you all the news if you ~~will~~ could only listen to it. I am like Mr Patterson. He says he would like to get some way to get girls to think. I would like to invent some way to get you to only listen. Let alone thinking I will now finish telling you about our Philosophy. We were all seated around the room when Mr Patterson asked who remembered what he said yesterday. I know I do. I found some difficulty in the lesson for to-day about the overshot wheel, I think I will ask Mr P. to explain it. Mr Hendron got mad at me this morning, because I could not work an example in Algebra. I do not

think he ought to got mad for that for the boarders have some one to show them and I do not. I have to learn it the best way I can. I believe Forest I have almost tired you to death with this diary so I will close for this evening — May you sleep sound tonight and dream

Friday: N. M. Town, Ky. Dec 6th 1867

Well Forest I did not go to School to-day. I have been sick in bed till this very moment. when I thought I must write my diary so I arose and with pen in hand I thought I would write a few lines. Miss ~~Dimp~~ Sydner and Mrs Sheils were here this evening. Miss Julia Mitchell brought me such a nice dinner to-day but I was to sick to eat it. This has been a very foggy day. It has been raining nearly all day long. Well I will have to stop writing as Fannie is tormenting me so I can hardly hear my ears. I will have to close for this evening. good bye

Saturday Night. N. M. Town. Sey. Dec 7th 1867

The time piece tells me it is time for me to visit "Shuteyedown," but before I retire I must write a few lines in my diary. I am some better to-day, but not well. Aunt Bettie says I shall not go to church tomorrow for fear I will take cold. If Mr H. heard Algebra and Arithmetic yesterday I know he gave me zero, but I could not help it. I do not know whether I will be well enough to go to school Monday or not. Pa went down to the Dr to see if I needed any medicine. He sent me a bottle of medicine, I never did taste such mean "stuff" in my life, I must hurry and finish this uninteresting diary and go to bed for all have retired but my self and Aunt Bettie says I will be worse tomorrow if I sit up any longer, so I will close for this evening. The clock has just struck twelve tis midnight. Silence reigns supreme Oh! a sick girl like me to sit up meet late. Why Pa would raize me down if he knew it. good bye.

Sunday: N. M. Town, Ky. Decr 1867

Another day has come and gone, and I have another diary to write. Well Forest I guess you would like to hear some news, but I have been at home all-day. was not well enough to go to Sunday School or Meeting either, I was so sorry, but Aunt Bettie would not let me go, She did not go herself. for she had no cloak. She wanted to go real bad but could not. I do-not know whether I will be well enough to go to School tomorrow or not, but I hope I will, This has been a beautiful day, The sun has been shining very bright all day but it is very cold. It looks like it would snow before two hours Fannie says she is going to ask Miss Connie to learn her "Nickodemus" for she thinks it is the prettiest song she ever heard in her life. But I differ from her it is just to the reverse with me. "I think it is the uglest song I ever heard" I say this for contrariness, I will close for this evening

44 – by Bree

Monday Eve. N. M. Tom. Ky. Dec. 9th 1867.

This cold evening I find my-self seated in my own little room, by a bright, blazing fire, for the purpose of having a long conversation with my old friend and ~~sweetheart~~ schoolmate "Forest," if you will allow me the privilege. (which I hope you will.) I have been at home all day. I was too sick to go to school, I hope Mr. Hendron did not mark me zero for staying at home. I wish I knew where the lessons ~~were~~ are in Bible and Philosophy, I will not know them to-morrow. The children have been talking of "Kriss Krinkle" all day and what he is going to bring them. Cornie says he is going to bring her a hood and a little doll. I think I will get her a little black doll and dress it "very pretty" and have Papa put it in her stocking. Aunt Bettie says she will fill my stocking with "goodies" I long for the time to come. Aunt Bettie went down to see Mrs. Fannie Stivers this morning, she told her that the new Dr. said he could cure her, if she would

only follow his prescription ("Take a fat pupy and clean it, and stew it, and take the oil of it and eat it, He said she would eat it on her bread or take it as medicine) I would hate to eat it. I think that Dr. must be a "quack," It has been so cold to-day that we have not had any visitors, Aunt Bettie sent for the Magazine to-day. I am so glad, for I want to braid some, and I want some pretty patterns, I want some pretty beading patterns also. Lulie is crying, because Fannie says "Old Kriss" will bring her more than any one else, I can not get her to hush to save my life. I have commenced a cushion for Cousin Fannie Stofer, she told me if I would make it she would give me some thing nice, Aunt Bettie has gone to bed she is so sick, I told her she would be sick going out in the cold, I think it is nothing more than a bad cold, I hope nothing serious, Well my friend, I have related all the news of importance, so I will bid you good evening for to-day. Adieu! Forest! Adieu!

1867

Tuesday Evening. N. M. Town. Ky. Dec 10th

Before darkness once more shades our mother earth. I will try to pen a few lines in my journal. This has been a very cold day. It looks like it would snow every minute. We had a very interesting Bible lesson this morning, I believe none of the class missed with the exception of Lizzie Settles, but that is nothing uncommon for her. She never does know three words of her lesson, I would be ashamed to miss my lesson like she does. We had a very interesting Philosophy lesson (also) Mr Patterson talked about it a great deal this evening. Mr Bristow has not come back yet. I think he must be sick. Mrs Swiney and Mrs Winston were here this evening. Aunt Betty and Mrs Winston went over to call on Mrs Henderson this evening they like her so much. I went to the P. O. this evening but did not get any mail! Diary you will please excuse me now for not writing more I will write more for tomorrow. I will bid you good evening. Adieu

Wednesday. N. M. Town. Ky. Dec 11th 1867

Here I sit with pen in hand.
Sealed by my little stand.
Now I will tell you of some news,
I have got a new pair of shoes,
The "band" serenaded us last night
But from the way they played, I think they must have been light
~~Now~~ I will tell you the tale,
Of A. Frank Brown and George O. Sale,
They took their Banjo, Fiddle, and bow,
And over to Pattersons they did go,
They ~~sung~~ picked and played but all in vain,
Nobody with the whisky came,
So oft they went to play for Evens Lou,
But twas twelve oclock before they got through
Now I will tell you of a Dr that's just come to town
A new remedy to cure Consumption, that just been found,
The grease of a puppy and that stewed down,
Will cure any body safe and sound.
"Now don't you think Aunt Bettie has
been making foetry."—
She said she went over to Mrs H. to call
When she got there, she got a hard fall,

PAGE(S)
MISSING

Dont you think this getting better,
For she come straight home and wrote a love letter,
We had a very interesting Philosophy lesson to-day
Mr Patterson looked as mad as to say —
Young ladies why did you not get this lesson,
Because we were with the Yankee that was guessing
~~We~~ I have not very much time
To write this diary in rhyme
So the rhymes I have found few
Next time I will tell you something new.

Thursday. N. M. Town. Ky. Dec 12th 1867

"What can not be cured must be endured" so I will have to write my diary although all have retired but myself. all noise has ceased except that of my pen. Well I suppose I must tell you the news, but to tell the truth, I have not one word that would interest you. We had a very interesting Bible lesson this morning. I did not miss any, but our side of the class questioned the other side. I asked Miss Anna Highland. Miss Emma Rice. Miss Lizzie Anderson a question

and Anna got mad, I asked her "Where was Succoth" and she could not answer it, We also had a very interesting Philosophy lesson, I believe none of the class missed, I went to school soon this morning and what do you think I met, well I will tell you some other time, I am afraid it would frighten you almost to death. This has been a very cold day. It has been snowing nearly all day. I think it is so cold, it would freeze snakes. I must hurry and finish this diary for Aunt Bettie has been a sleep and waked up, I do not think I will have long to sleep for the clock has already struck eleven, and I have not finished this diary yet, Well I will close for tonight, by saying I will see you again tomorrow. "P. S" May you have sweet dreams and sleep sound until tomorrow morning and then you must rise bright an early, and I will see you. good night. Forest

Mr. J. T. Hendron teacher for 1867 & 68. 105.
Prof. Patterson teacher for 1870.

Friday, N. M. Town, Ky, Dec 13th 1867.

Well dearest Forest, I only got forty three, in diary, I feel somewhat sad to think I did not get forty five, after trying so hard for it. but I will try a little harder next time, and perhaps I will get it. Lillie got forty five and I got forty three I am determined she shall not get more than I do. We had a very interesting Bible lesson this morning, I believe none of the class missed, with the exception of Susie. Dills. Lizzie, Anderson, Belle Redmond I felt very sorry Lizzie, She looked like she hated it so much, We had a very interesting lesson in Philosophy to-day, but Mr. Patterson had the headache and we did not recite it. This has been a very cold day, The ground is covered with snow, and it is still snowing. Mr. Hendron heard our Algebra lesson this morning, He told me to go to the board and work an example and I could not work it because I did not find it in my book. Well I will close, write soon. Yours truly ——

Saturday. N. M. Town, Ky, Dec. 14th, 1867.

Another disagreeable day has passed and gone and I am once more seated with pen in hand for the purpose of recording the passing events of the day. It has been snowing all day. I think the snow must be about five inches deep, I have been at home all day long, have been employed at different things. such as basting good skirts pricing on my quilt, mending my clothes and cleaning up, sweeping off the snow, and various other things to tedious to mention, but there is one thing I ought to have done but did not have time and that was studying my lessons for Monday, but I will try and learn them to-night, I am very sorry I can-not go to Sunday School but I have not finished my new dress. and it is too cold. I sent down to Mr Patterson this morning for Miss Corrie, but she had gone out

to Mr Seamnets, Grand. Ma has been quite sick all day. She has been in the bed, Aunt Bettie sent and bought her some apple brandy this evening. and she would not take it, because she said it would make her sick. She has such a bad cold, Aunt Bettie has just finished Mrs Sheils dress, I think it is so pretty, She has commenced Miss Cornie's, Well Forest I know you are tired of my nonsense for this has been a very disagreeable day and no body has been here, every thing is as dull as chips, I would like very much to write you an interesting diary but it is impossible just wait until I grow to be very wise and then I will write you some "big bug" diaries and tell you all about your sweethearts and then perhaps you will be pleased enough to give me forty five Forest I will bid you good evening — Yours truly

Sunday:- Home. Dec 15th 1867

This cold evening finds me seated in my own little room, by a bright blazing fire, for the purpose of recording a few lines in my beloved journal. I did not go to Sunday School or Church either to-day, but I heard that the Meeting house caught fire, Miss Bernie has been over here all the evening, she has been going on about Mr Bristow and Dr Davis, Grand Ma is some better to-day but she has been in bed all evening, I think ice cream would eat very well this warm day, if I only had it, but we have no cow, and we do not get a drop of milk. Well Forest I know you are tired of my nonsense, so I will close by saying write soon to your friend -

N. M. Young. Dec 16th 1867

Monday:-

Another day has drawn rapidly to a close, and I am seated here all alone for the purpose

of having a long conversation with my dear old friend Forest, if he will allow me, which I hope "he" will! We had a very interesting Bible lesson this morning. I did not miss any I believe none of the class did with the exception of Lizzie Settles, but that is nothing uncommon for her. She never does know three words of her lesson. We also had a very interesting Philosophy lesson, Mr Patterson told us about a "big word". He said the reason the cup called "Tantallus" cup was by that name, there was a man by that name and he offered a sacrifice unto Jupiter a bag of bones, and a bag of meat and he asked Jupiter which he would take and "took the bones because he was grieved to think he would offer it, and he said when he went to drink the water not come to his lips, but would disapear

and there would be trees full of lucious fruit and he would put forth his hand to pluck them and the wind would blow the bows out of reach, He was a mythogical character, but my friend do-not take this for grantage that I study Mythology for I do-not, I am just making a record of what Mr Patterson said, Mr Hendrin heard our Algebra and Arithmetic ~~yesterd~~ to-day. He said I worked better than I ever did before, I consider it quite a "compliment," I am glad to hear it, I went to the P. O. this evening, but did not get any-thing Lou Spencer came up this evening to get Aunt Bettie to pink a sague for her Aunt Bettie could not pink it for Grand Mu is sick, I will bid ~~you~~ a farewell, to your dooms —

* Minnie S. Sallie L. Mattie C. Mattie S. Lou C. Bronie B. Lydia Y. Beggy B. questioned the Bible class on the 12, 15-16 Chapters of Exodus. A day to be long remembered. 1868

N. M. Town. Ky. Dec 17th

Tuesday Evening:-

"Once again I resume my seat within the "dull" walls of Patterson Institute, for the purpose of recording the passing events of the day. Well the first thing I will tell you is that, This has been a very ugly day. It has raining and the snow has been melting so that I can-not walk I have fallen down three times it is so slippery. We had a very interesting Bible lesson ~~the~~ this morning, Miss Minnie Strick and the other girls* questioned the class, I did not miss any, Miss Lou Eavens asked me - How many long did the children of Israel go in the wilderness of Shur, When I first answered it I said 40 years but when I got the question in to my head. I answered 3 days which was the correct answer. Well my

friend. I know you would like to hear something that is worth hearing, but nothing of any great importance, has transpired. I will tell you that we had a very interesting Philosophy lesson this morning. Mr Patterson spoke about "Everesing" but to save my life I could not tell you what it meant. He told us what it meant. but I forget things so soon. I went to the P.O. this evening, but did not get any thing except a "circular" for Pa, just for fun I looked at it, and " got so mad, Miss Corine came over this evening to get her music but she forgot it, and left it again, She came to bring Aunt Bettie some satin to trim her dress with. This evening I gave Lillie a state pencil powder and she gave me an old fiele. I scared her so bad, but I will not tell you how. Well Forest I believe I will close as it is growing late - good bye -

Home. Dec 18th 1867.

Wednesday Eve.

I have again taken my taken my accustom-ed seat for the purpose of conversing with my dear "old Forest". This has been a very pretty day, though rather cold. We had a very interesting Bible lesson this morning. Mr Hendron question-ed the class, I believe none of the class missed any. We recited Algebra to-day in three unknown quantities for the first time. they were so hard I got one of the girls to show me how to work them, I went to the P. O. this evening. and got two Smalley Schools papers for Fannie, Aunt Bettie looked for her "Magizine" but it did not come, I wish it had for I want to see the fashion for hats. I have not got my winter hat yet. We had a very interesting Philosophy this evening. It treated

of Pyrronics, I understand it very well since Mr Patterson explained it, He told us of a City by the name of Hericulaneous, that was destroyed by melted earthly matter about 1800 years ago and that men were now digging down to uncover it, they have come to two houses. where there was a girl that sank down in a corner of the house and there died. She is there now and her silk dress that she had on if any one, were to breathe over it would fly off. and in one place there was a baker that had just put his bread in an oven ready to bake and there he lay, nothing but his bones on the floor, and that bread that has been there 1800 years, the heat was so great that it burnt it in to cinders, O! O! just think of the heat that these volcanoes throw out. some times when their heat is very great that the boats on the

river can not travel because cinders and rocks fall in the river so thick that they can not move, and for miles and miles it is as dark as the darkest midnight that ever was I would not look at one of them burning for nothing it would scare me nearly to death, just to think of seeing the people crushed to death. but I will believe I will close and tell you some more tomorrow

N. M. Yorn. Ky. Dec 19th

Thursday:

Well friend we are all fixing up for the "Concert" & before I go I thought I would write a few lines in my journal but I am nearly ready to go and Fannie is calling me so I will be obliged to lay you aside till I return & then I will tell you all about it, Well Frost I have returned from the "Concert" and

a crisp & the long remembered me no boys came up and shot of roman candles until 1 o'clock. It rained entirely very wont back. Ashton Barnhart Sand Wise Bill John Clelie Tom in

now. I will have to tell you how ever-thing went off. Well everything done very well. the girls sung well and every ~~thing~~ body. but Ida Dobyns speech done wise than all she for-got it and had to read it off the book. A song by the name of Polly Perkins, was so funny that and Steel-heart (perkins) sung by Millie Bryan took better than any thing. Well my friend I know you want to know who was there. "every body" in the world. Nannie Harding and Alice Horton were there ~~and~~ the house was crowded. Mr Patterson Willie Lard and Mr Bristow. Bill sung a very pretty song, "Angels in the air", Aunt Bettie & Lulie & Corine had a candy pulling to-night. they saved me a little peice. Well I am so sleepy that I can not write any more. good evening Forest. good Bye — Adieu

Home, Dec 20th 1867.

Friday.

Well Christmas is almost here, I am so glad for I am going to hang up my stocking and I expect to have a grand time, If "old Kriss Krinkle" dont bring me something, I will see to "him", Aunt Bettie said she would fill mine "with collars, cuffs, gum — braid and &c" I will be very glad Well enough of this, This has been a very disagreeable day, It has been raining nearly all day. I saw several girls go home, Miss Bonnie has been over here all-day, I have got Christmas on the brain so that I can-not write, just wait till it comes and then if you dont "laugh" at my fun, I will write one to Fort Rager, Well Forest I will have to close as Aunt Bettie wants to send me down to Mr Brown. good evening — Susie

N. M. Town. Ky. Dec 21st 1867

Saturday.

Well! Well! Can it be possible that another day has passed swiftly by, and I am compelled to write another diary. This has been a very disagreeable day. It has been raining nearly all-day. All the girls left this morning. Dick Gail-skill took them down in a spring wagon. Miss Connie went them. I believe she is coming back to-morrow or perhaps to-night. I have been very busy all day helping to make cake I baked some "cherry cake" for my-self I expect to put them in the children stockings Mr Bristow promised to paint me a picture in my new diary during the Christmas but I am afraid He will not be here. Well Forest I must hurry and finish this diary, and go down stairs and get some apples. For Pa is giving his nets (Corrie + Lulie) some, good bye

At Home, Dec 22nd 1867.

Sunday Evening

This lonely day has passed and gone and is numbered with those that were — It has been raining nearly all day. Julie our negro girl was taken sick this morning and Aunt Bettie and I have all the work to-do. I felt very unwell this morning and I will just tell you what was the matter, I eat to much cake Aunt Bettie went down to Mr Brown this evening. She brought all the children some candy. Well my friend I have been terribly annoyed all the evening with Mrs Jones (crazy). I was afraid of her, and I had to talk to her. Pa gave us a treat to-night (candy crackers cheese + apple toddy) I felt good from my toddy I must hurry and finish this diary and go to supper. good pye — love to Kriss — Susie

45

N. M. Town. Ky. Dec 28rd/11 1861.

Monday. Evening

Again I am seated in my own little room. for the purpose of conversing with my old friend "Forest." This has been a very pleasant day though very cool. The sun has been shining all-day. Miss Maggie Scott and Mrs Gobe Mitchell were here this evening. Miss Mug came after her dress, but Aunt Bettie had not finished it, I have been "fooling" the children over old "Kriss Kinkle" or "Santa Claus" I told them "He" was dead and would send "George Thomas" in "his" place, and "He" would bring them "gobler feathers + puke" they have been crying over it, I think I will give them some candy. Well Forest I know you are tired of my nonsense so I will close from "Kinkle" to Forest I have found no rest so good-nye

Home. Dec 24th 1867.

Tuesday. (Christmas Eve)

O! What glorious times among little children, Corrie and Lulie are on their heads about old "Santa Claus" Aunt Bellie and I went down to Mr Beans & brought them some candy and a dancing doll, they have been "pleging" me over "gobler feathers" I am afraid Pa will fill it with ashes, I will tell you tomorrow what I got, but let me tell you I am invited to a big dinner tomorrow down to Mr Moore. I have got christmas on the brain so that I can not write John Arnold had a big fuss down in town, He cut one of the trustees and they are going to find him 100 $ I am glad of it for He is always drunk, good bye

Home, Dec 25th 1867.

Wednesday (Christmas day).

Well I suppose I will have to begin and tell you the proceedings of the day. Well I awoke up soon this morning about 3 o'clock, and went to look in my stocking to see what "Kriss" had brought me, how just guess? Well I know you can not, so I will tell you. 2 sets of cuffs and collars and 2 bunches of red braid and one of blue and some gum for my hair, and all kinds of candys and cakes. Lulie and Connie got dancing dolls, Fannie got a new marvoness (calico), I have just returned from Mr Kelly Moores. He came up yesterday evening and invited Aunt Bellie and myself down to eat Christmas dinner. I tell you now that we had every thing that was good to eat Oysters. Aunt Bellie eat one considering we had turkey. I am sure she did not touch the sauce. We have

had two fights in town to-day. John Arnold and Joe Stivers commence fussing about HIS trial. Mr John Stivers shot him through the head Dr Fithian does not think he will live, I caught several christmas gifts but none of them give me anything Well Forest I will bid you good bye

Hmo. Dec 26th 1869.

Thursday.

The busy cares of the day are ended and again I resume my seat for the purpose of conversing with my dear old friend Forest. There was great excitement in town to-day about John Arnold and John Stivers Mr Turner (Lawyer) made Mr Arnold pay 70 $ and Mr Stivers 20 $ I think it is well enough for drunkards. Mr and Mrs Fulton took supper with us this evening We had a very good supper only a little christmas doings as might

be expected, Aunt Bettie sent down for Miss Dimp Sydner, but she could not come for she had "company" I have not been any where to-day, because I had to be "bridget". Diary do not be scared at me just wait untie I have to wash. We had company this morning. Miss Bettie and Hannie Mark. Miss Bettie Bedford. They came to get Aunt Bettie to cut Hannie a dress. I think it is very pretty, green merino cut good and trimmed with green velvet, I want to go out to Mr. Dan Talbott's some time next week. I hope Betta will not come after me this week, Lulie, (my little sister) is going with me. I have been helping Aunt Bettie to cut a good skirt. I am going to braid my apron (lustre) Mr. Aunt Bettie is going to have oyster and invite Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell Cousin Sis hung up her stocking and she got a big china doll with a red flannel dress, good

ODD PAGINATION

N. M. Grand, Ky. Dec 27th 1868

Saturday.

Another day with it's sorrows as well as it's joys is ended, and I once more take my seat to pen a few times for the last time to "dear Forest" I am sorry to part with you but "fate" has so fixed it, so it will have to be. Well I will proceed with the news of the day, "Miss Bettie Mark and Nannie were here this evening" Oh! no I am mistaken it was yesterday. Ella Offutt was here this morning. She came to get Aunt Bettie to cut her a flannel (red) dress, I went down to Ashton's this evening. He hallowed "Christmas gift" just as I slepped in the door. I asked him what he would take. He said

a "kiss" I wed him "kisses" then played out

A. M. Gounod, Sry. 1867

1st

Bird of the Wilderness blithsome and cumberless
Sweet be thy matin, o'er moorland & lea
Emblem of happiness blest art thy dwelling place
And to abide in the desert with thee!
Singing la la la la la la la
2nd " " " " " " " "
O'er fell and mountain sheen
" moon " " green
" the red streamers that heralds
the day.

Accept this as an emblem of Love
your
-A- S

a mistake



In remembrance of Miss Kate Talbot.



In remembrance of-
Miss Mattie Allen
Fairfield
South Carolina

14 years



Mercy's Dream.



Remember me
When Miss you see
Stud bear in mind
A trusty friend
is hard to find
your Sister
Fannie

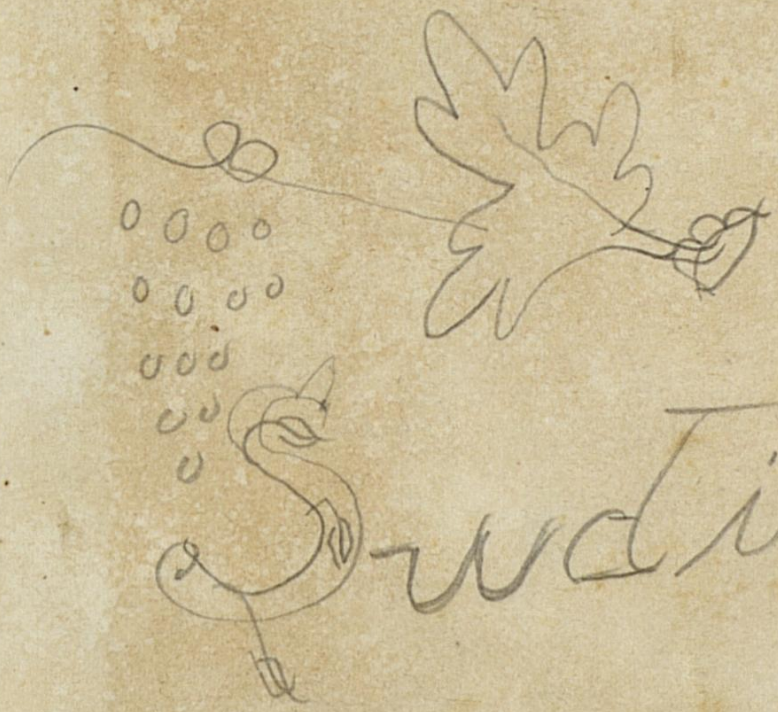
In remembrance of Jesus



$1.50

1.50

Miss Judie Bentholt
N. H. Town
Ky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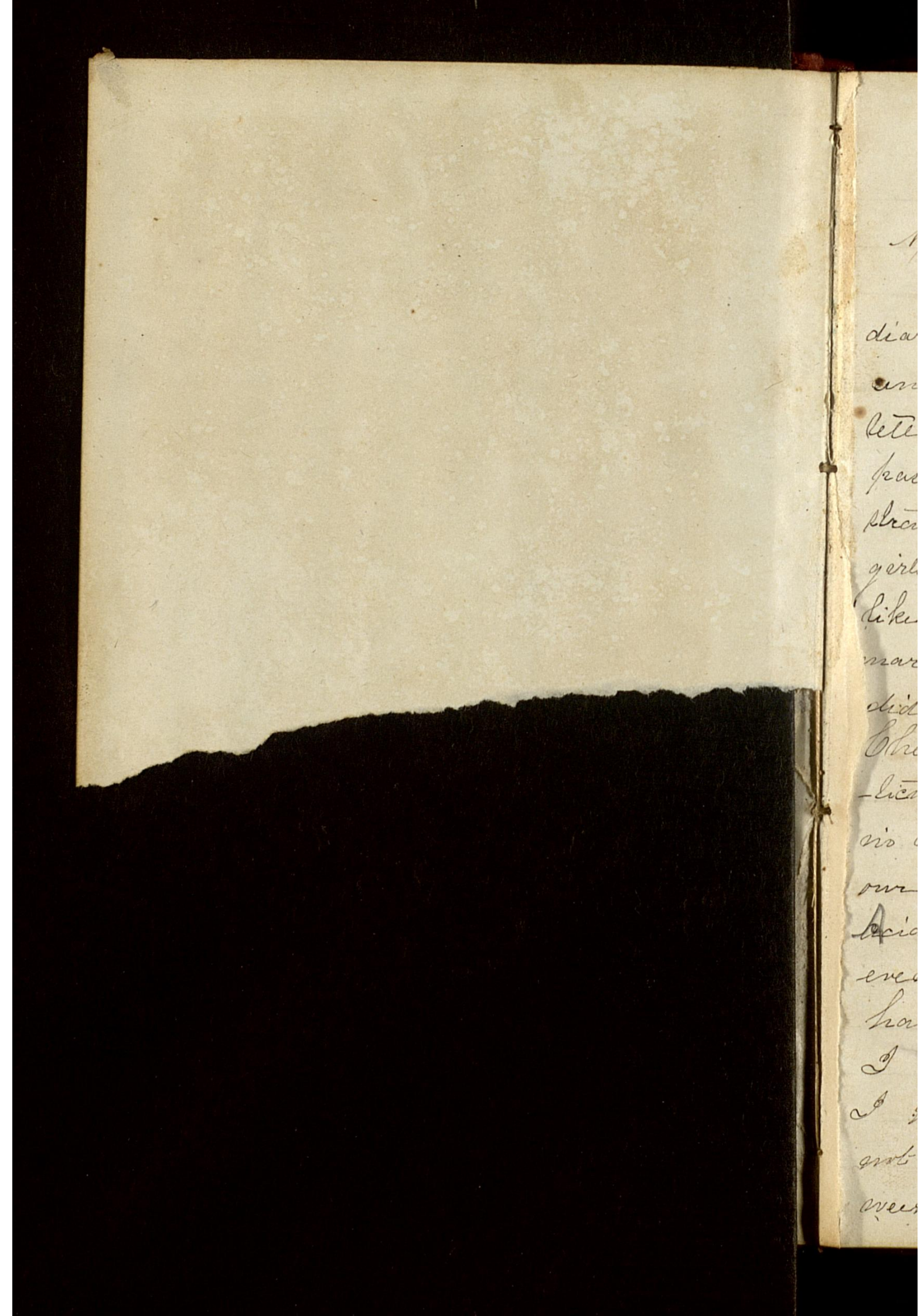

It's a shame to think I didn't take more pains

S. M. Town, Ky. Oct 19th 11 / 68

Monday.—

Well good evening, friend diary. I suppose I must now commence and tell you all the news. Well I will tell you all I know. Six weeks have passed away, since school began, and strange to tell you, but few of the old girls returned. Nearly all are new. I like them all very much. We recited Grammar, the first thing this morning. I did not miss any. Next to this, was Chemistry, a study of which I am peculiarly fond. I take more interest in it, than any other. I study The subject of our lesson was Sulphur, and Sulphurous Acid. I went to the P. O. Office, this evening. I did not get any mail. I have many things to tell you. but I can not tell you all in this diary. I had a very nice vacation. I did not stay away from home, but four weeks, but I had a splendid time.

I had a very nice at the Fair. I seen Lon Spencer and "Fishback," they were all of the old schollars I seen. Lon Fishback returned, Lon Spencer did not. I saw ....., I was so glad to see him. I did not see many of the boys from N. M. Town Cy. ——— was not there. His sweetheart Miss Mark was there. She looked so nice. I staid two weeks with Martin Kemper. I have a splendid time. I went to see all of my kinfolks that lived near there. I went so many places, that I could not tell you where I did go. I stayed at home two weeks, while Nettie went up to Mr. Barkley's. I tell you I had a splendid time while she was gone. Nannie Talbott and I went up to Mr. Dobyns <u>there every day</u>. She said that if Nettie knew it she would come home. But I have written so much foolishness, that I know you are so tired of reading you "don't know what to do". I will now close. Good bye

39. by Mattie Bristow.

Oct. 20th 1868.

Tuesday Evening:—

Another beautiful day has been rapidly ushered into the past, and before it grows so very late. I must try to pen a few lines in my new diary. Well the first class I recited in this morning was Grammar. The subject of our lesson were the rules for the case of nouns and pronouns. It was not very well known considering it was the third time we had to recite it. Next to this was Chemistry. The most interesting study I have. It tells me so many, many, things that I never knew before nor even heard of. ~~them~~. The subject of our lesson was Nitrogen. It forms about four fifths of the air we breathe. I did not know that, before. But education is gathered little by little. I went to the P. O. this evening. I got Aunt Bettie's Magazine. It has some of the prettiest fashions in it I ever saw. The hats are quite small and

a good deal like the old fashioned hats. But enough on the subject of hats. The new goods have come at both stores. I went down to Mr Dobyns this evening and bought me a very pretty little shawl for $1.25. I think that was quite cheap. I think the goods are much cheaper than they have been. I went down to see Nannie Keese this evening. She showed me the prettiest watch case, that she had beaded, I ever saw. I am going to try to bead me just like it. Mr Bristow and Mattie were here this evening. She came to get Aunt Bettie to make her a dress. Day after tomorrow night is Society night. I wonder if there will be many up there. I am so glad I am not on duty. Mattie Gaitskill put me on Poem, and I begged her so hard to take me off, that she did so, She then put Mr Patterson on it. I hope he will leave it. I saw Lou Evans just before I commenced this diary and

she was talking about her Machine Poetry. She said she did not violind to have it unless some body would help her. I am afraid the duties will not be up. Nannie Kelsey is the only person I have heard speak of coming. I hope there will be a full attendance. I wonder if there will be any boys up there. I hope Mr. Patterson will not let them come. Miss Bonnie was here this evening. She was talking about wanting to see Bob. Mr. I guess she will get to see him, for when I came from the P. O. I saw him in Mrs. Talbott's store. If she wants to see him very badly she can go down there to see him. We had a new scholar to-day, Miss Ellen Costello. I believe we now have seventy six. Not many of the old girls returned, all are new and strange. I like them all very much. I think they are all nice good girls. Dear diary I have written you all the news that has transpired to-day. so I will close—

Oct. 21st. 1868.

Wednesday.—

As I had a few moments of spare time, I thought I would try to write a few lines in my diary. This has been a very disagreeable day. It rained a little this morning and turned very cold this evening. I wish it would turn warm for when it is cold, I almost freeze. We did not recite Chemistry to-day as Mr. P. was busily engaged in writing his poem. It was quite an interesting lesson if we had recited it. We recited Grammar this morning. Our lesson was hearing, none of the class missed. I think that was doing quite well, considering it was our second lesson in hearing. Next to this was Algebra. It was known quite well indeed, and Arithmetic also was known well. I did not go to the P.O. this evening, as Mr. Paterson did not let out school until it was too late to go. The supper bell rung before we left the Institute. Mrs

Jones was here this evening. She had just left when I came from school. I forgot to tell you in yesterday's diary that Cousin Judson and Eliza Mc Daniel were here. They came to buy their winter goods. Diary I would not be surprised if this was the last diary I wrote you, because Mr Kendron has got another black board, and I am afraid he will kill me about Arithmetic and Algebra. I know my lesson for tomorrow if he dont scare it out of me. He was not satisfied with sending half of the class to the board in an hour, now all of them have to go two or three times. Mrs Dobyns was here this evening. She has just left. One of the old scholars (Sarah Earlywine) came with her this evening. I was very glad to see her. She is going to stay until Friday. I guess she thinks the Society will be splendid or else she would not have stayed. I have told you all the news.

Good bye.

Oct. 22nd 1868.

Thursday Evening.

This has been a very cruddy day, though very cold. We had quite an interesting Chemistry lesson to-day. The subject of our lesson was Phosphorus and Nitric Acid. None of the class missed. Our Grammar lesson was not known, very well. The subject of it was relative pronouns. The girls are making great preparations for the Society to-night. I believe there is going to be a great many out here. I hope the paper will be good. I almost know it will, for Emma Lair writes so well, that she will do all in her power to make it so. I think Jennie Hopkins will be the nicest looking one up here to-night, because she always does look nice. She doesn't put on as much as some of the other girls, and she always looks a great deal nicer. I haven't time to write you any more news, but will tell you more about the Society, after I come back

back. Well, I have just returned from the Society, and I will now try to tell you something about it. The duties were all good, The paper was very good. I think they ought to take my name out of the paper. I did not enjoy the Society near as well, as I did before they commenced reading about me. I thought the music was splendid. Emma Lair looked so nice: There was a great many up there, Mr Talbott and his bride were there. Sammie Richardson was the only young gentleman up there, I am so glad they took him down. He looked like he was sent for and couldn't go. Poor Sam! I guess he will never go again. Mr Brisbin looked very nice indeed. He had on a "brau" new suit. Miss Barrie looked nice also. I have now told you all the news about the Society. I know you are tired of reading such nonsense. So I will close by saying, "May you dream good and have pleasant dreams. Good evening.

Oct. 23rd 1868.

Friday Night.— Thursday:—

I am alone, in my own little room, trying to pen a few lines in my book of life. Nothing new or marvelous has transpired to-day. We did not recite either Grammar or Chemistry to-day. Mr. Patterson was busily engaged, in correcting the diaries. The Seniors had to correct all of the diaries while Prof. corrected theirs. Mattie Bristow corrected mine. She gave me thirty nine, and blotted my diary in two pages. I think I deserved a higher mark than that. I only had five mistakes. She corrected Emma Lair's also and gave her forty five. and then Mr. Patterson looked over it, and marked her forty three. She tore the leaf out, and Mr. P. told her she had to write it over, and she said she wouldn't and he tried to make her, and he couldn't. She was quite sick was school over not. I hope she is better by this time. I believe if she ever gets to go home

she never will come back. I feel sorry for her. Diary dont you think Annie Grace put me in Chronicles! I can not write it. I would not like to get ofe there, and read what I could write, for I would be made all manner of fun of. I went to the Post Office this evening. I did not get any mail except the Sunday School paper. We recited Algebra, and Arithmetic this evening. They were known quite well. Cousin Ed Kemper was here this evening. He did not stay long, as he had to go after Maria, and it growing very late. I am so glad, this is Friday night. I will get to rest tomorrow. I always feel so happy when Saturday comes just because I can rest. I have to work in that day, just the same as any other, but I do not have to study. I can sew and do things that way. I wish I had a new dress to wear to church Sunday. Bro. Ricketts is going to preach. My hat is not trimmed over, it has straw cord on it. I guess it can be trimmed tomorrow.

Good bye.

Oct. 24th 1868.

Saturday:—

Another bright and beautiful day has been rapidly ushered into the past. I have been hard at work all day. I went down to Mrs Berry's this morning. and over to the Institute this evening. I have not been any where else to-day. Miss Carrie and Mrs Odell were here this morning. Aunt Bettie. Miss Carrie and Miss Sue Burroughs are going up to Mrs Reavis to sit until bed time. I expect they will get something good. I have been crying for the last half hour, I will not tell you what about. I have not looked at one of my lessons for Monday. I will have to study them to-night. We have very long lessons. I do not expect I can get all. I am so glad tomorrow is Sunday. Aunt Bettie trimmed Lulie's and Carrie's hats this eve. I think they are so pretty. I am going to get a ribbon. I must now close.

Home. Oct. 25th 1868.

Sunday.

I have just returned home from the Institute, and I must pen a few lines in my book of life. before it is church time. I went to church this morning. Rev. Ricketts preached. Mr. Bennett Bean joined. and was baptized this evening. at three oclock. I have been at home ever since I came from the Institute, and that was two oclock. Miss Lonnie was here this evening. There is going to be church to-night. at seven oclock. I think I will attend. Belle, and Lutie Jones, Emma Rice and Nettie were here this evening. I have been eating luck-ory nuts. nearly all evening. I am sick of them for once. I have not looked at one of my lessons for Monday. I know I will miss in every one of them. I must hurry and finish this diary. for it is time to go to church. Good bye for to-day.

Oct. 26th 1868.

Monday Evening:—

This beautiful day, has drawn rapidly to a close and before it grows so very late, I must pen a few lines in my diary. We recited Chemistry to-day. The subject of our lesson was Arsenic and Arsenous acid. It was quite interesting. Mr Patterson delivered a short lecture on cosmetics. He told us that bloom of youth contained Arsenic and it was very poisonous, and paint also is poisonous. I didn't know that before. It will kill persons that use it after a time. It was quite interesting. I went to church last night. Vena O and Nannie Smith joined. They were baptized this evening. I did not go. There will be church again tonight. I expect to attend if nothing happens. Mr Bristow and Mattie left on the stage this morning. I think Mr Bristow intends to return. I am quite sorry they left. I will have to close and get ready for church.

Oct. 27th M. 1868.

Tuesday:—

While meditating deeply o'er the past, and thinking of its many, many errors, the thought of my dear diary and its many numerous pages I can o'er my mind. So, now I will endeavor to fill one among the many pages with my arrival. This has been a pretty day. The sun is spreading its brilliant rays over all our earth, and diffusing its warmth throughout. The little birds seem to be rejoicing over its brightness, and the school girls always are joyful too. We recited Chemistry this morning. It was quite picturesque indeed. The subject of our lesson was Volcanoes. Mr Patterson told us about two cities, that were covered over by the melted Lava from a volcano, (Herculaneum & Pompeii) We said that many had been digging it off, for quite a number of years. We said they came to a bakery, where the bread that had been placed there 18 centuries ago, had

baked to charcoal. One other place where they found a young lady that had decayed so that if a "puff" of breath should come near her, the apparel that she had worn would vanish. It looked like it was just as it always was, but when it was touched it was merely ashes. It is strange to me to think that the bread was so well preserved + all that was left of the poor bakes was his mouldering ashes. He then told us of the mount at Mount Sterling. He said that when it was dug down, they found teeth, and bones, and a skeleton and clay baked into vessels, and a peice of stone that was polished very nicely, with a hole in each end, and a peice of copper to fit it, but for what purpose it remains untold. He said that he believed that this country was inhabited by a tribe before the Indians came here, that they drove them out, and that those people made it. But who did, we know not? I had rather listen to Mr Patterson talk, than any body. I went down in town to-day at dinner times, and

while there I saw a wagon full of
such nice looking asseles. I wanted some
so badly. I had no money or else I would
have bought some. Lula Jones went with
me. I just did arrive at the Institute
in time to recite Algebra. It was known
quite well indeed. I went to church
last night. There was not a great many there.
Bro. Rickets delivered a splendid discourse.
My sweet heart was there. He was looking
quite nice indeed. There was one of the
prettiest boys there I ever saw. Retta
is dead in love with him. She came very
near making me laugh out loud last
night. when Bettie Moberly came in she
says he has got the grecian bend, and
I commence laughing, and he took his
seat behind the bust, and commencing
peeping around, as if he was afraid he would be
seen. I am going to tell him about
it. It is growing late, and I must
stop writing for to-day. Hope you
have pleasant dreams. Good bye.

A 5. by Aeron Greene.

Oct. 28th, 1866.

Wednesday.—

"Old Sol" came out again to-day, giving us some of his brightest smiles. I am always glad to welcome him.

We did not recite Grammar to-day, as Mr. Patterson went out to Mr. Seamond's to the sale. We returned in time to hear Chemistry. The lesson was quite interesting. It treated of carbonic acid. Mr. Patterson told us about a great many things. He told us about the diamond. He said it could be burned, I did not know that before. It must be burned in oxygen gas. He told us about how poisonous Carbonic acid is. A man going in a cave, with his dog following, could not go very far, until his dog would die. This is because the carbonic acid settles at the bottom, and the dog breathes it. He also said that it was found at the bottoms of wells. and it would kill persons that went down in there and breathed

it. If you will burn charcoal in pans and let it down in the well it will absorb it, and then it will not be dangerous. He told us more than this, but I can not think of it just now. Immediately after dinner we recited Algebra. It was known quite well. Arithmetic also was known well. I went to the Post Office, this evening, and got a new cloak pattern. It is beautiful. I haven't got my new cloak yet. I do not expect to have it cut by that pattern when I get it, because it is cut in too many little peices. Mrs Reid and Mrs Patterson went to Erie to-day. Aunty Bettie went down to Mr D-store this evening, and bought me a new green lustre. It is very pretty. I must worry and finish this diary and go to supper. I know they have eaten "up everything" from me. I must write my diaries, and this is the only time I have. I will close and go and eat my supper. Fare well

Oct. 29th. 1868.

Thursday:—

I have again taken my accustomed seat, for the purpose of setting down the passing events of the day. This has been a beautiful day. The sun has been shining very brightly, ~~xx xxx~~. We recited Grammar this morning. Mr was known quite well. I believe no one missed. Next to this was Chemistry. The subject of our lesson, was Silicon, Boron, and Hydrogen. Mr Patterson told us about the ascension of two balloons. He said that a man once tied a balloon to a tree, and his two little children climbed up in it, and while they were playing in it, they untied the cord, and "away" they went. Up, up, up, until they were out of sight. One of them came very near freezing. As it happened the man had left a blanket in it, and they crawled up in it. But it kindly landed and the little ones got back to earth safe. Very few have been as far from earth,

as those little fellows. We learned also what caused petrifactions. I have seen a great many things petrified. but I did not know what caused it. It is because in certain silicious waters, the particles of silica take, one by one, the place of the departing atoms, and thus obey the word in stone. I think it is so strange. I saw some moss, that was perfectly beautiful. Hydrogen gas, is the lightest known substance I knew this before. but I thought I would get it known, so I would not forget it. Mrs Wilson and Nannie were here this evening. Aunt Bettie is making her (Nannie) such a pretty blue morning dress. I wish I had one like it. I have not been down in town to-day I will go to the Post Office, when I finish this diary. I hope I will get a letter. I never do get one. Bettie has been talking about her "sweet-heart" for the last half hour. I would like to know who it is. I must now stop writing. for I can not see it is dark.

Oct. 30th. 1868.

Friday:—

This day will ever be remembered by me. I tried very, very hard this week to gain the prize, and I gained it for the first time. We did not recite either Grammar or Chemistry to-day, as Mr. Patterson was busily engaged in correcting the diaries. Cousin. Mary Kemper, and Cousin Eliza Mrs. Daniel spent the day with us to-day. Marcia went up home with me to dinner. We recited Algebra this evening. It was known very well with the exception of Betta Talbott. I am going down to Mr. Dobyns store when school is out this evening, and get my own cloak if Aunt Bettie did not get it. I have nothing new to tell you as we did not recite any of the interesting lessons to-day. Well perhaps I will have something new to tell you tomorrow. I will not get to see any of the "boys" Sunday because I have nothing new to wear to Church and I will not go. I will now close.

Oct. 31st. 1868.

Saturday:—

I have just returned from "Bets" and have come to my room for the purpose of jotting down some of the events the day. This has been a very "pretty" day indeed It rained nearly all the morning. Miss Cornie was here this morning and she is comeing back this evening. Bob Mc was here all morning and evening and will be here until nine or ten o-clock to-night. I went down to the store this evening and I saw "Somebody" He was looking so nice. We are going to have a Oyster supper to-night. "Somebody" is going to treat us. I will tell you more about it to-morrow. I have not been at work to-day. I have been eating hickory nuts and running around to find something to eat. I must stop writing for Aunt Bettie has just come and told me that supper was ~~was~~ ready ~~and~~ that they are were for waiting for me. Good bye and eat [illegible] bye.

Nov. 1st 1868.

Sunday Night.—

I have just returned from Mrs Massie's room. and I will now try to tell you some news. I went to church this morning. There was not a great many out to-day as it was so cold. I had the nicest time last night, that I ever had in my life. I will not tell you were here. Somebody treated us (Miss Cornie, Aunt Bettie and myself) to Oysters. crackers. and candy. They stayed until nine or ten oclock. I went to Singing School this evening. We had a splendid serenade last night. The instruments consisted of whistles, small horns, and french harps. I know who the persons were. I will tell you a few. Fulton Moore, Mr Fugua, Mr Neale, Lee Talbott. Mr Brinton and a great many others. (12) I heard something on Ashton to-day that will lower him in my estamation. He came very near braking Emma Hues head. God bye.

All who read this must excuse the fol. I could hardly see.

25

Nov. 2nd M. 1868.

Monday Evening.—

This beautiful evening finds me seated in Mr. Hendron's school-room, surrounded by a band of merry school girls who are studying very hard. We recited Grammar this morning. It was not known very well. I am sorry to tell you that I missed two. Gipsons Next to this was Chemistry. It was not very interesting. None of the class missed any thing. I knew my Algebra and Arithmetic very well this evening. Cousin Maggie, and Lizzie Carrington spent the day with us to-day. I have nothing to tell you that is new. except we have three new schollars. Misses, Ella Thompkins, Katie Smith & Laura Boone. They are nice looking girls, and I hope they are good ones. I am going to the P. O. this evening. I hope that I will get a letter. Rettie is quite sick. I am so sorry. I hope she will be well by to-morrow. Good evening.

Nov. 3rd. 1868.

Tuesday.

Another beautiful day has been rapidly ushered into the past and before it grows so very late, I must pen a few lines in my new diary. We did not recite either Grammar, or Chemistry, to-day. Mr. Patterson went to Flat Rock. He will return this evening. I went to the Post Office; this evening, and dont you think I got a letter. I must hurry and finish my diary and answer it. I know my Algebra and Arithmetic, very well to-day. I guess I got nine.

Well this is election day and there is great excitement about it. I hope Grant will not be elected. for if he is, we will have to go to school with the negroes I hope Seamore will be elected. I went down in town to-day at dinner, and Fulton Moore asked me if we had any more grapes for at our house. He was trying to flatter

I think B. E. ought to have had better sense than to have told such a fib.

me about sending Clayton some grapes. You do not know about that "story" so I will not tell you. I did not send him any. Bambridge Evans got some up for our house and told him I Rettie is so jealous of me. She dont know what to do. and I would like to know what far It is only six weeks, until the Meeting. I am so glad I do not know what to do. Christmas is nearly here. I am anticipating a grand time. I hope "some-body" will not go home. I would not go away from home for any thing. I hope Rettie will stay at home. I long for the time to come. This is the evening, we have to hand in our peices, and I haven't a single line. Lou Evans said she would take my peice to-morrow. I am going to write it tonight. Johnnie Mitchell, was at our house to-day. He was looking quite well. Diary you must excuse the page before this, for Corda Hadden was shaking me so I could not write. I have nothing new nor marve-lous to tell you, as we did not recite Chem-istry to-day. I nearly always have something new to tell you, when we recite it. I am going down in town as soon as I finish this diary. I must now close. God bye.

Nov. 4th. 1868.

Wednesday:—

I have just returned home from school, and I will now commence and tell you everything that has transpired to-day. We recited Grammar to-day. It was known quite well. Next to this was Chemistry. It was not as interesting as it generally is. It was known as well as it could be. I know my Algebra and Arithmetic so well to-day. I have not heard any body say anything about the election to-day. Emma Lard has been mad ever since yesterday. She says if Grant is elected she is going to Missouri. I am going down in town as soon as I finish this diary to get me a new cloak. Mrs Talbotts little child was buried this evening. She took its death so hard. I felt so sorry for her.

This has been a beautiful day. The sun has been shineing very brightly. I hope it will remain pretty weather.

Aunt Bettie cut Martia Kemper a beautiful scarlet merino to-day.

Tomorrow night is Society night. I am not on duty. I hope Martia will not put me on duty Public night. The editresses are getting along very poorly with the paper. I handed in my piece this morning. It was tolerable good, but not in length. Editresses are complaining powerfully about the girls not handing in their pieces. I think Mr. Patterson ought to make them hand in their pieces on Monday, instead of that, they do not hand them in until Wednesday. I hope the papers will be good.

We had two new schollars today. Mr. Loyd's little boys. I think we now have eighty.

I went to the Post Office; this evening. I did not get any mail.

Mr. Berry was up at the Institute this evening. He commenced talking about how good he was in interest. He said he could "beat" any of the girls. I do not agree with him. I have told you all the news

Nov. 5th. 1868.

Thursday.

Once again, I have gathered together, my writing materials, and have taken my accustomed seat, for the purpose of jotting down the passing events of the day. We recited Grammar this morning. It was known very well. I think Mr. Patterson treated me so badly. I answered a question right. and he said it was wrong, and marked me for it. I knew it was right. for I got the book and looked. and it was just as I answered it. I think I ought to have been marked nine.

We did not recite Chemistry to-day, because some of the girls did not know it. Mr. Patterson will hear it tomorrow. I know it to-day. I will study it a little before time to recite, and I will not miss.

To-night the Society meets. I do not know whether I will come or not. I think there is going to be company here. Mrs James, and Mr and Mrs Bridges will be there.

Lin Evans, and Alice Talbott are sorry I know. for it is the first time they have edited the paper.

I knew my Algebra and Arithmetic so well this evening. I guess I got mine. If I didn't, I deserved it.

I went to the Post Office, this evening. I did not get any mail. I hope I will not have to wait another week, before I get a letter. E. Lard is "preaching" to-day. They say Grant is elected. I am so sorry. I was thinking about Seamans being elected. I hope he got more votes than Grant, and will be elected. I think they made a mistake and called the wrong name. I do not know any thing about it. I must hush!

I must hurry and finish this diary and get ready for the Society. Well Diary I have just finished eating my supper, and I have concluded not to go to the Society. So I will now finish this diary. Miss Carrie and Aunt Bettie are quilting and talking about Bob Mc. I will now close, as I am going to study my lessons for Sunday.

Nov. 6th 1868.

Friday.—

This beautiful day has drawn rapidly to a close, and before it grows to very late. I must try to pen a few lines in my diary. We did not recite Chemistry to-day. as Mr Patterson was busily engaged in correcting the diaries. I got forty four in diary. Alice Talbott corrected it. I know my Algebra very well to-day. Nettie got terrible mad at me this evening. I was only in fun and she took it in earnest. I am sorry she can not take a joke. I will not tell you what I said to her. I can not help it if she never speaks to me again. She said something that hurt my feelings. for I know I am as good as she is. But enough on this subject. I have nothing more to tells you, for I have not been any where to-day. and we did not recite any lessons. So I will now close and promise to tell you more tomorrow.

Good bye.

Rome. Nov. 7th, 1868.

Saturday.

This beautiful day has at last come to a close, and I will try to pen a few lines in my diary before it is church time. I have been at home all day at work. Miss Carrie & Miss Sue were here this evening. I have not studied any of my lessons yet. There is preaching to-night, at the Methodist church. I understand they had two additions last night. Miss Hunt and I. Owen I think I will go. If nothing happens to-night. There is church to-morrow and to-morrow night at the Christian church. I will not attend to-morrow morning. but perhaps I will at night. I got my new cloak yesterday evening. Aunt Bettie is making it now. I think it is very pretty. (dove colored Chinchilla cloth) I do not know how I will have it trimmed yet. I have written you all the news so I must now close. Good bye.

Nov 8th, 1868.

Sunday Evening:—

I have just returned from the immersion, and I will now try to tell you a little news. Rev. Hopkins preached this morning. I did not go to church this morning, but I attended this evening. Belle Dodsworth, and a young gentleman joined this morning, and were baptized this evening. I went to see them immersed. They did so well. Miss Lizzie, Jennie Hopkins Nellie Talbott and myself walked out there. I am going to church at the Methodist church to-night. If nothing happens. The bell has rung, so I must stop writing until I return. Well diary I have just returned from church, and I will now tell you that they had two additions. Lou Evans, and Frank Judy. I never was so much surprised when Lou joined. Mrs. Evans shouted. She said "glory, glory to God, my child!" She frightened me. I am so sleepy I can not write any more.

45 by Mattie Gaitskill

35

Nov. 9th, 1868.

Monday:—

I have again gathered & gather my writing materials, and have taken my accustomed seat, for the purpose of writing a few lines in my diary.

This has been a very pretty day. The weather has moderated considerably since last Friday. It is very warm now, but do not know how long it will remain so.

We recited Grammar this morning. It was known very well.

Br. Hopkins has been here all day. He came in the chapel to hear us recite Chemistry. It was quite interesting: It treated of Flame, Phosphuretted Hydrogen and Carburetted Hydrogen. Mr. Patterson told us about two little children that were lost and when they found them, one of them was in mud and water up to its waist. They asked the older how came them to wander off there, it said they saw a light and had endeavored to

go to it. He said the light was a "will-o-the-wisp". It is nothing but this phosphuretted hydrogen.

I knew my Arithmetic and Algebra very well to-day. I hope I will know it as well again to-morrow. Bro. Hopkins came into the school room to hear us recite. I missed in Arithmetic.

I did not go to the Post Office; this evening. I hope I will get a letter to-morrow. I know I won't. I will have to hurry and finish my diary, and get ready for church. I am going to see Lou E— sprinkled to-night certain.

I hope Mr. Patterson will let the "boarders" go. I know he will certain. Miss Cornie was here this evening. and she was talking about Bob, Mc. coming to go to church with her. I do believe they will make a "match" yet.

But I must stop writing and get ready for church.

O! that I could live and be
loved as in days gone by.

Nov. 10th 11. 1868.

My Sunday Evening:

Another gloomy day is remembered with those that were, and in order that I may never lose sight of it. I must write an account of it here.

I dont think that there has any thing transpired under my observation, that is worth recording, never-the-less, I will write something.

This has been a very disagreeable day. It has been raining nearly all day. I had an exercise from To-day

We recited Grammar this morning. It was known very well. The subject of our lesson was the Verb. It was known very well.

Next to this was Chemistry. It was not as interesting to-day, as it generally is. It treated of Flame.

I knew my Algebra and Arithmetic very well to-day. I guess I got mine.

Nov. 11th, 1868.

Wednesday:—

This has been a very pretty day, though rather cold. I am sorry it has turned cold. I hope it will turn warm again before Sunday. We recited Grammar this morning. It was known very well. Mrs Patterson heard it. We did not recite Chemistry to-day as Mr P— was busily engaged in fixing the windows. Well Diary, I went to the Methodist church last night, and had such a nice time. Lutie, Bettie, Belle, and myself, all sit together and we had such a nice time. {I—Nicol} went to sleep before church was out, and the "boys had hard work to wake him" Luta had a beau going home. I knew my Algebra and Arithmetic very well to-day. Cousin Mary Kemper stopped here a little while this morning. She was on her way to Scott. Martia is going to stay with us Saturday and

Sunday. I have no news to tell you that is worth relating. I know you would like to hear something about what I have learned to-day. I have not learned anything worth relating. When we recite Chemistry I always have something to tell you, but when we don't, I don't have anything. I am going to church tonight if nothing happens. I hope Belle and Lita will be there. I did not go to the P. O. this evening. I might to have gone, for I expect there is a letter there for me. I will go when it's warm. I had so much fun last night. Well Diary. I will have to hurry and finish this diary and get ready to go to church for the first bell has rung. Miss Corrie said she was coming to go with me. I hope she will hurry and come. I must now close. "May you sleep well, and have pleasant dreams" Good bye.

Nov. 12th 1868.

Thursday:—

Toil, toil from morning un-til night. It seems as if school girls troubles are never ended. I have been studying ever since early this morning and yet my task is not complete. I have often heard the old saying— "Woman's work is never done". I think it is very applicable to a weary school girl, for as fast as they get "rid" of one trouble another presents itself. But we should always look on the "bright side" of everything. Old people tell us we are "eating our white bread now" they say schooldays are the happiest days of our life. But enough on this subject.

We recited Grammar this morning. It was known very well.

Chemistry was not known as interesting to-day as it generally is. The subject of our lesson was Potassium. Sodium,

Ammonium, Barium, Mr. Patterson did not tell us but one thing and that was that the base of salt was iron. I did not know that before. Tonight the Society meets. I do not think they will have a funny paper for Mattie said they didnt have any good peices. I do not expect to attend. I am on duty too but I could not write it and I am going to church instead of comeing up here. The meeting will continue all this week. Mary Peters joined last night. Diary I forgot to tell you Tuesday about Katie Gays wedding. She married Mr. Howel and went to Cin. Martia Kemper said she looked very nice. She was married in a purple silk. Willie was there. I would like to see him. I wish I had been in Martia's place.

I know they had a nice Table. Well tomorrow is Friday and Mr. Patterson will correct diaries, I hope I will get 45 but I know I won't. Good bye—

Nov. 13th 1868.

Friday:—

O! Diary I have such good news to tell you. My diary was corrected by sweet little Mattie, and she give me forty five. I am so glad I got it. But enough on this subject. We did not recite either Grammar or Chemistry to-day, as Mr. Patterson was buisely engaged in correcting the diaries. I knew my Algebra and Arithmetic very well to-day. The lesson's were very hard. I went to the Methodist church last night, Mary Peters was sprinkled. I think I will attend again tonight. There was not a great many there. B. & B. M. were there. I hope Belle Jones will be there to-night. I had so much fun last night. Lillie was the only girl of my size that was there. Well Diary my new cloak is finished. I think it is very pretty. I wish I had my new dress finished. But I must quit writing and get ready for Church. You must come and go with me. Will you not?

45 by Mattie Gaitskill. 45

November, 14th, 1868.

Saturday. Evening.

How like a blessing comes this day to the poor weary school girls who have been hard at work all the week. It is. This has been a very pretty day. "Old Sol" has been giving us some of his "best smiles" to-day. I have not been any where to-day. Miss Barnes was here this morning. I went to the Methodist Church last night. Belle Jones came home with me from church and spent the night. Johnnie came for her soon this morning. He said Mr. Leak from Lexington was there. Bettie and I are going out to Mr. Jones next Saturday maybe. Belle said Mattie Gaitskill was coming out there and she wanted Bettie and me to come too. I know we will have a good time. I think Belle is getting to be real pretty. We had so much fun last night. Dick Houston, Johnnie Neal, Butler and Billie Robertson were here. All of the boys in town too. I am going to church

Tomorrow. I hope Belle will be there. The
Meeting closed last night. I am sorry for
I love to go to have fun. I have not
looked at one of my lessons for Monday.
perhaps I will study them tonight. I would
go to the Post-Office this evening if Fulton
Moore would not plague me. for every time
I go down in town he plagues me awfully.
Mrs Berry and Mrs Brown were here
this morning. Diary I will get my
new hat this evening. Aunt Bettie sent
by Mrs Dan Talbott to Lexington for
it. They sent for her and Mrs Patterson
soon this morning and I guess it will
not be very long until she returns. It is
now three o'clock. I expect Mrs Patterson
hated to part with Billie. She is
coming home next Thursday night.
It is public night. I am so
glad I am not on duty. I hope there
will be a great many people up there
I have written you all the news so
I will now close. Good bye

November. 15th. 1868

Sunday.

Again I have been permitted by the Beloved Father to spend another day in my dear old home. I went to church this morning. There was not a great many there. I got my new hat yesterday evening. It is very pretty. It is black velvet. I wore it to church to-day. I went to singing school this evening. There was a great many there. It is only three weeks until Rev. Franklin's big meeting commences. I am so glad. I am going to the Methodist church to-night. Mr. Minder is going to preach. I went down to see Nellie this evening. While there Belle and Sala came. She (Eula) brought me some such nice candy. Well I have just returned from the Methodist church. There was a great many there. John Bratton was there. I thought he had gone South. I write over close as I am sleepy. Fare thee well

November. 16th 1868.

Monday, Evening:-

While nicely seated in Mr. Hendron's school room, I thought I would try to pen a few lines in my diary. This has been a very pretty day. "Old Sol" has been giving us some of his brightest smiles. We recited Grammar this morning. It was known very well. Mrs. Patterson heard it. We did not recite Chemistry to-day, as Mr. Patterson was down in town. Diary dont you think there was a meteoric shower Friday and Saturday night! and I did not get to see it. I am so sorry. There has not been one before for thirty six years. I wish I had seen it. I knew my Arithmetic and Algebra very well to-day. I hope I will know them as well again tomorrow. Miss Cornie was here this evening I did not go to the P. O. this evening I hope I will get a letter tomorrow.

November, 17th, 1868.

Tuesday:-

Again I have taken my accustomed seat for the purpose of writing my diary. This has been a very disagreeable day. It has been raining nearly all day. We recited Grammar this morning. It was not known very well. Next to this was Chemistry. It was known quite well. It was not as interesting to-day as it generally is. Mr. Patterson read our report to-day for the last month. We got one seven. I do not know what it was for. I have not missed a single question and I do not know what it was for. I knew my Algebra and Arithmetic very well to-day. Diary don't you think Mr. Patterson told us this evening, that all of the girls had to write compositions to-morrow. I can't write you a very long diary to-day for, I have my lessons to learn and a composition to write. I will write more to-morrow.

Nov. 18th. 1868.

Wednesday. Weight:-

I am seated in my own little room, by a bright blazing fire, trying to record the passing events of the day. As soon as I went to school this morning, all the girls said we had to write compositions to read at 10-clock. We all went to work and got them all written Ready to read. They were very good. We did not recite either Grammar or Chemistry to-day. We have the same lessons for tomorrow. I think I nearly know Chemistry. I am going to study it to-night. Diary I forgot to tell you that Emma Thomas read my Soliloquy to-day written by Miss Bowles. I dont think I ever heard such a thing as it was in my life. It was put together so badly. I hope

Miss Lizzie will get enough of my soliloquy, for she has written it twice. But enough on this subject. I did not go to the Post Office; this evening as it was very cold. I hope the weather will moderate before Sunday. Miss Carrie was here this evening. Somewhere night the Society meets. It is public night. I do not expect there will be many up there. I don't think the celebrities are going to have a very good "basket." This evening as Hattie, Lula and myself were coming from school we met Dick Houston, and Johnnie Neale. I never felt as mean in my life, because I was not dressed up. I looked awful. Hattie and Lula looked as bad as I did. This has been a very cold day. I hope it will turn warm tomorrow. But I must stop writing and get my lessons for tomorrow.

Nov. 19th 1868.

Thursday night.

I have just returned from the Society and I will now try to tell you some news. Everything went off in good style The "Basket" was very good. The singing splendid. I think Jennie Hopkins is the prettiest singer I ever heard. There was a great many there. I am so glad they had something about all of the boys. Poor Sam! I guess he won't "seek another sack of candy soon." Fulton ought to be ashamed of himself to "eat all of the biscuit" up from poor little Clayton. I think it is a shame to think He don't get anything but a little crust. I know Fulton will not "live long for he ate only 12 biscuit for supper." I am so glad I came last night

I did not think of coming until Rettie begged me to roll up her hair and then I rolled up mine too. It was very curly. But I am sleepy so I must bid you good evening.

Nov. 20th 1868.

Friday.

Well, I got forty five again this morning. My diary was corrected by sweet little Mattie again. Deary I have no news to tell you. We did not recite either Grammar or Chemistry to-day. I knew my Algebra very well to-day. I expect Rettie, Mattie and myself will go out to Mr Ben. Jones this evening. If Rettie can go. I anticipate quite a nice time. I am nearly crazy to see Belle. Deary I forgot to tell you that our first snow made its appearance last night. I was too sleepy to tell

you anything about it. I am sorry it came so soon. I had so much fun last night. "Clayton and Nellie were taking on terribly" I wish school would make haste and let out. I do not think Mr. Henderson ought to keep school so late Friday evening. Nellie and Hattie are going to dress up - I have nothing to dress in. I wish I had my new green dress made. If I go out there, I am going to come back soon in the morning. I did not go to the Post Office yesterday evening. I expect there is a letter for me. I am looking for one from Jennie ——— from Macomb. Miss Harris was here this evening. I hope she will look "pretty" to-night. Her sweetheart will not be there. He has gone to the mountains. and he can not get back in time.

Mr. Ben Jones.

Nov. 21st, 1868.

Saturday.

I have just stolen off from my merry companions, just long enough to have a private chat with my old friend diary. I arrived here yesterday evening. Kettie Talbott and Mattie Gaitskill Lowell came with me. We have had a delightful time. Last night I had so much fun, all of us played "Blind Told. Kettie and Lou said I did so funny they liked to died laughing at me. This has been a very & pretty day. "Old Sol" give us some of his best smiles this morning. Dr. Guerault came out a little while after dinner to-day. Belle and I were washing up the dishes and he seen us and he wanted to know if we were the "darkeys". That was so smart we sent him some candy. This being leap year, we are all going to call on Billie and Butler Moberly, tonight. I know

we will have a "gay old time"
I hope they will both be at home
We had a candy pulling this morning
We all enjoyed it "hugely". Mine all
stuck to my hands two or three
times, so I had quite a time getting
it ready to pull. but finally succeeded.
Kettie and I intended to return home
this evening. but have concluded to
spend another night. We have had
the best time we ever had in our life.
Lou and Vena went over to Mr.
Moberley's soon this morning. She (Lou)
expects to make Vena a dress to-day.
I hope she will get it finished.
Johnnie has just brought a "big"
water of hickory-nuts, so I will hurry
and finish my diary and get some.
Mattie is sitting by me reading a
novel, by the name of "The Heiress". She
seems to be deeply interested. for when
we talk to her she will not answer
us. But I must close and get
ready to go to see Butler and Killie.

Never must I forget this visit.

Rome, Nov. 22nd/11, 1866.

Sunday.

Hattie and I walked to town soon this morning. We got here in time for Sunday School. We had our hair "frizzed" and we would not come through rain. I went to Church this morning. Bro. Ricketts preached. There was a great many there. Belle Lata, Hattie did not come. There is to be Evening School this evening and Church To-night. I will attend. Retta came after this evening for me to curl her hair. It looked very well. Well found diary, we went over to see Billie and Butler last night. Butler came to town to stay all night with Clayton. We had a very nice time with Billie. I hope he enjoyed himself as much as we did. We had a splendid supper. After once I drawed straws for Clayton, and don't you think I got him. Nothing

would do but we "great big things" must play "Blind Fold". I never did have so much fun, we blind folded Billie and we had to be very "active to keep him from catching us." I wish we could spend it over again, but it can never be recalled. Lonnie Wag and Bettie Carrington spend the day with us to-day. Miss Lonnie and Miss Emma Sydnor were here this evening. I and so every Bettie and I had to come home to-day. Billie and Butler sent us word that they were coming over to-night and bring Johnnie Neale and Dick Houston I know they will have a good time. I would have given most anything to ... have been there. I wish them a joyous time. I am going to church to-night if nothing happens, so I will stop writing until I return

whoever reads this must make an allowance for a pen that would not make a mark I could not help it. You must excuse it. I voice do better pro the future.

Well I have just returned from church. There was not a great many there. A good many young people. Bro. Pickets delivered a splendid discourse tonight. Bro. Franklins meeting commences in two weeks I am so glad. I will get my new dress made by that time. I hope he will have a full attendance. Cousin Mary Handy and Aunt Margrett sent to word that they were coming. I know we will have a great deal of company. I am getting very sleepy dairy, so you excuse my bad writing. Bettie went to church with me tonight. She had her hair curled. Belle and Lula did not come tonight. I wish I could be out at their house too. I must close for I am so sleepy I can not see. "May you have pleasant dreams"

48 by Lulie. Nov. 23rd 1868.

Monday Night.

Tonight finds me seated in my own little room, by a bright blazing fire, for the purpose of penning a few lines in my diary. This has been a very pretty day though very cold. We recited Grammar this morning. It was not learned very well. Next to this was Chemistry It was not quite as interesting, as it generally is. Mr Paterson did not tell us anything new. I went to the Post Office this evening. I got the Sunday School paper. Miss Estrie was here this evening. She is coming back to-night. Well Diary, I have such a bad pen and I can not get another to-night I am not going to write any more untie I get a good pen. I will not scribble my diary up with it. Good evening

Nov. 24th, 1868.

Tuesday:-

This has been a very pretty day. "Old Sol" gave us some of his best smiles to-day. We recited Grammar to-day. It was known very well. Chemistry was known quite well also. It was not quite as interesting, as it generally is. The subject of our lesson was, Mercury and Silver. I hope it will be read interesting tomorrow. Anna Gruno and Fannie Reese were here this evening. Aunt Bettie is getting Anna a dress. It is very pretty. Miss Carrie was here this evening She brought her new hat over for Aunt Bettie to see. I think it is so pretty. It has orange colored satin, and flowers in it. I am going to get my new dress tomorrow. I knew my Arithmetic and Algebra quite well to-day. I guess Mr. Hendrix gave me nine. I deserved

it, whether he gave it to me or not. Wm and Wm Ward came to see Miss Lewis this evening. They are looking as well. I did not get to go to the Post Office this evening. I expect there is a letter there for me. Wm Patterson told us to-day, that he would commence having two meals tomorrow. I am so sorry. I will not have any time to get my Algebra examples worked. Mrs Dodge was here this evening. I must hurry and finish this diary, and get my lessons for tomorrow. I am going to try to improve all I can this year for I expect this will be the last term I will go to school. I will go off to school, if I go any more. I must do my best this year. I have as much to tell you. Nothing of interest has transpired to-day. Yours.

Home. Nov. 25th. 1868.

Wednesday.

This has been a very disagreeable day. It has been raining a little. We recited Grammar to-day. It was known very well. Chemistry was not very interesting. I believe no one missed any questions. We did not have but two meals to-day. I am glad. we must have to stay in school so long now. I knew my Algebra and Arithmetic very well to-day. Mr. Patterson told us this evening, that he would any school tomorrow. It is Thanks giving day. I never will forget last thanks giving day. We had a big dinner and a great many things took place. I have no more to tell you that is worth relating for nothing new or marvelous has taken place. I must stop writing and go to sewing.

Nov., 26th 1868.

Thursday Evening. (Thanksgiving-day.) I am in my own little room, sitting by a bright fire trying to think of something to put in my diary. Tell me word of news have I to relate to you if it is "Thanksgiving"-day. Mrs Bean had a "big" dinner to-day. She partook of the dainties by herself. Aunt Bettie took dinner with Mrs Patterson. Miss Carrie, Sue Jones, Frances Talbott, Anna Greene, and Lucy Prather were here to-day. I have not been any where. I have been working hard trying to make a dress for Lelie. Martha Kemper came over here even this morning, on her way down in town to meet Captain Jett Mr Daniel. He was going to take her to the wedding. (Mr Carrington and Miss Patton) I went with her to meet him.

Butler was with him. He looked a great deal nicer than he grown.

This has been a very disagreeable day. It rained this morning, and turned very cold this evening. I wish I had some-body to send to the Post Office. I know there is a letter there for me. I would go myself, but there is too many men on the street. Diary I would like to know, if you don't think I have "run out of something to write?" for I know I have told you every thing that is worth relateing. When I grow to be "very nice", I will write you something worth reading, if I ever grow to be one and I think it extremely, doubtful. I have not looked at one of my lessons for tomorrow. I must learn them this evening for I expect I will have to sit up to night with Mrs Odin. She has Pneumonia. Dr Mitchell doesn't think she will re-cover. I must bid you good bye

Nov. 27th, 1868.

Friday Night.

I have just returned from the Society and I will now try to jot a few lines in my diary. Every thing went off in very good style. Mrs Jarrett was the only person there that was company. Miss Sue came home with me. She and Miss Ennis have gone to sit up with Mrs Oden. I got fairly fine in diary to-day. We did not recite Grammar at Chemistry to-day. Algebra and Arithmetic were known very well to-day. This was the night for the election of officers. Sallie Ellison was elected president. Sallie Collins vice president. I think they ought to elected Lillie Schuler as president. I hope Lizzie Bowles and Susie K—— will have a good prayer next week. Emma Lair told me to night that I would be on next week.

Nov. 28th/11, 1868.

Saturday Night.

Tonight finds me sealed in my own little room, by a good fire, with no one but Carrie and Lulie in here. I have been quite busy to-day, sewing on my new green merino dress. Miss Carrie, Miss Sue, and Mattie Jarratt were here this evening. This has been a very pretty day, though very cold. Mr/11 Gaitskill's house was sold this evening. Mr/11 Sam Montague bought it. He gave $1.900 for it. I wonder where Mrs Gaitskill is to live? I hope she will get a nice home. I did not get to go to the Post Office this evening. I wonder if there is a letter there for me. I hope there is. I have not looked at my Sunday School lesson for tomorrow. I ought have to henry and finish this diary and get it. I have told you all the news so I will close.

Iowa, 29th, 1868.

Sunday Evening.

I have just returned from singing School, and I must now try to pen a few lines in my diary. This has been a very pretty day. though quite cold. I went to church this morning. There was not a great many there. I also went to singing School this evening. There was only five persons there besides the scholars. Miss Lorrie was here this evening. Aunt Bettie has gone to sit up with Mrs. Oden tonight. She is recovering now if she does not get a back set. I hope she will soon get well. Belle and Lula Jones were at singing this evening. Belle looked so nice. I have not looked at one of my lessons for tomorrow so I must hurry and finish this diary and learn them. I have loved you all the same as ever.

Feb 30th 1868.

Monday Evening:-

Another cold day is numbered with those that were. I hope it will [illegible] warmer tomorrow. We recited Grammar this morning. It was known very well. Chemistry was known very well also. It was not quite as interesting as it generally is. Wm Patterson told us how rock candy was made. I never knew how it was made before. He said that the syrup was boiled in a large kettle and when boiled low enough they placed it in the third story of the building and tied a cord from the third story. In the first and small holes were bored in the bottom of the kettle and just large enough for the syrup to trickle through. It forms in crystals on the cord. He said that once he had a barrel of molasses and after it was all used out he went

one day to move it and it seemed very heavy. We broke the rock out and it was full of stalactites "The water that penetrates the soil is the architect of these curious forms". I knew my Arithmetic very well to-day Algebra was not known so well. I handed in my piece for the paper this morning. Peggie Brooks and Susie Kavanaugh are editress. Cousin Jimmie Carrington and Susie Coffman spent the day with us to-day. We went home this evening, She will remain several days. Aunt Billie has nearly finished my green dress, I am so glad. Miss Connie was here this evening. I hope I will get to go to the country next Friday. I can not go I just thought of it the meeting commences and I would not miss it for any thing: But I must close.

45 by Lutie. 1 Dec: 1st, 1868.

Tuesday Evening:-

We had quite a "big" snow this morning. It has been snowing a little all day. I wished for it to turn warm and it turned colder. We recited Grammar this morning. It was known very well. Chemistry was known very well also. It was not very interesting. I knew my Arithmetic and Algebra very well to-day. I hope I will know it as well again tomorrow. Miss Cornie was here this evening. I have no news to tell you. Every thing is as dull as "chips" I wish I had something new to tell you, but I have not. I will have something to tell you all next week for the big meeting will be going on. I expect we will have a great deal of company. I hope we won't but I know we will. Cousin Grat- Hanly was here to-day. He came for Aunt Bettie to go to Cousin Will's wedding.

Dec. 2nd, 1868.

Wednesday Night.

To-night finds me seated in my own little room, by a bright blazeing trying to pen a few lines in my diary. This has been a very pretty day though very cold. I recited all of my lessons perfectly to-day with the exception of Algebra. I got a little bothered in it. Grammar was not known very well to-day. I did not miss any question's as it happened. Chemistry was known well, as it is always is. that is nothing new to tell you. Miss Carnie was here this evening. Aunt Bettie finished my new green dress today. It is so pretty. I am going to wear it to church Sunday if nothing happens. I had just come from school when Aunt Bettie told me to fix up and take Cousin (I hate her) Susan Hoffman over to see the Institute, I did so

and there we went over to the grave yard. O! how lonely I feel when I enter that sacred spot where my dear mother is laid. What feelings of sadness come over my soul when I think she is no more. "Why Mother! What a magic spell enwreaths each passing thought of thee; while memorys heart, performed its cells, reflects thy image back to me. Thy image Mother mouldering with its clay, recalls its sacred dreams a happier day. Yes brightest dreams of other days, are fondly cherished dreams of thee. When sacred joy her purest rays, its youths gay morning shed on me. The waning spell of sorrow then unknown, has since around my path been thrown. Why Mother! how sadly I wept when to the grave I followed thee. And often since where thou has slept The passing zephyrs sighed to me, while wandering there in pensive gloom, When night in dusky shadows veiled thy tomb And ever, in longer by thy side

Share I, thy soft, approving smile. My brightest hopes how soon they died, when thou hadst sought that spirit also Where mortals go, to join the blest Where troubles cease, and weary spirit's rest.

December, 3rd/11 1868.

Thursday.

I have just returned from the Society, and I must now pen a few lines in my diary. Everything was very good at the Society. Mattie Gaitskill and myself read Anna Greene's and Lou Evans correspondece tonight. The paper was not very good, I do not think the girls done their best this week. I hope I will not have to write it. I am on History for public night, I do not know who I will get to write it. I would not get up there and read anything I could write for anything. I was on History last week and I do not

think it right to be on it two weeks "hand running". I am going to have it, if I can get it written. But enough about the Society. This has been a very pretty day, though very cold. I knew my Algebra and Arithmetic very well to-day. but got a little 'bothered' in Algebra. We knew Grammar very well to-day. Mr Patterson excused our Chemistry lesson to-day, as none of the girls did not know it. I did not know it very well myself. Aunt Bettie is sitting by me playing "Fist stalk" with Lelie. She says so many funny things that I can scarcely write my diary. I wish you had heard what she said a while ago, I know you would have "died" a laughing. I must hurry and finish this diary for I am so sleepy I can scarcely write. Aunt Bettie is now playing "Solomons zig zag". I believe "she is going crazy". I never saw her play so curious before. Good bye.

December, 4th 1868.

Friday Evening.

I have just received 45 in diary, and I will now try to spend a few lines in my diary. This has been a very disagreeable day. It has been rain-ing all day. I hope it will be pretty weather Sunday. I will have to quit until I get home, for the bell is ring-ing for school to be out. Diary I have just returned from class eating my supper, so I will now com-mence and try to finish this diary. You ought to see the work I have done since I came from school. I "maked" three cakes and baked them. They are so nice. I am so glad the meeting commences tomorrow night. I intend to attend all the time if I can. I will have to close as Lizzie Beane has come for me to roll up her hair. I will try to write more tomorrow. Good-bye

December 5th/11, 1868.

Saturday:-

While sitting all alone this lovely evening, thinking of the past, and weaving bright visions of the future. I happened to think of my journal and I arose and got it, & got down another chapter of my life. This has been a very cold day. I am so cold I can scarcely write. Diary I wish you could see the work I have done to day. I have been helping to do every thing. The meeting commenced to night. I am tired and sick and do not feel much like going. I am going any way. I will quit writing until I return. Well Mr Diary I have just returned from church, and I will now finish my diary. Bro Franklin preached. I am delighted with his preaching. He is such a good man at least he looks good. I am so sleepy I can not write any more.

December, 6th, 1868.

Sunday, Evening:-

Another Lords day has flown down the mystic river of time, and ere "Old Sol" hides himself behind the western horizon, I will try to pen a few of my scattered thoughts in my book of life. I know I will lack to look over it six years to come. I ought to try to improve all I can and not spend my time idly. for it will be pleasant for me to look over six years to come, and call to mind the things of the long ago while at Patterson Institute But enough of this.

I went to church this morning and lis-tened to the best sermon I have heard for a long time. Bro. Franklin is such a good preacher. There was a great many there. The house was crowded I did not feel like going to church this morning, for I was sick. and felt more like going to bed.

I would not have gone, but Aunt Margret Carrington came to go, and Aunt Bettie could not go and I had to go. There was a great many fine dressed ladies there to-day. I wore my new green dress. There is church to-night, I expect to attend if nothing happens. It is now time to get ready, so I will quit writing until I return. Diary I have just returned from church, so I will now try to finish this diary. Aunt Bettie and Aunt Margret are talking "at such a rate" that I can scarcely write. nevertheless I will try and "if at first I don't succeed or I will try, try, again." There was a great many at church tonight. Bro Franklin delivered a splendid discourse. We had one addition. A gentleman I do not remember his name. I hope we will have better success tomorrow.

I will close.

45 by Walter December 7th, 1868.

Monday Evening:-

"It rains, it hails, it snows and its cold stormy weather" but still there is no rest for the poor weary school-girls, Still Lessons must be learned and problems solved. We did not recite either Grammar or Chemistry to-day, as Mr. Patterson was busily engaged in putting up a stove. Grammar was getts hard, so I am glad he excused it. Mr. Patterson did not let us go to church to-day. I do not think he went himself. I knew my Arithmetic very well to-day. Algebra was not known so well. Aunt Nellie and Aunt Margrett are fixing to go to church. I am not going to attend to-night. It is so cold, and it snows so hard, I will not go. I am going to-morrow night, if the weather moderates. I wish Prof Patterson would let out school to-morrow, and let all of the girls

go to church. I am going to study my Algebra and Chemistry very hard tonight. I think our Algebra is so hard. We will finish it this week. I am so glad. I hope we will finish it for good. and not have to study it after Christmas. Mr. Mendron delivered quite a lecture this morning about the girls going home christmas. He said that the girls would see him and shake his hand (he meant their sweet heart) many times christmas and they ought not to study about him ever. I think he says many things that does not suit the point if I am allowed to be the judge. I am anticipating quite a good time. If I live I guess I will have a nice time and I hope I will. Aunt Ellie and Aunt Margret have gone to church and I am all alone still trying, ever trying, to perform my task. "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again" you see I am trying to perform my tasks.

December 8th 11, 1868.

Tuesday Evening.—

All, all, alone in my own little room, sealed by a bright blazing fire with pen in hand. trying to think of something to write in my diary. This has been a very disagreable day. It has been snowing a little nearly all day. I do earnestly hope the weather will moderate, before Church time, for it is so cold I dont think I shall attend if it dont warmer perhaps I will go. It is cold enough to "freeze snakes". But enough about the weather. We recited Grammar this morning. Wm Patterson scolded me about missing me word. He may scold me as much as he pleases now. but I guess he wont after Christmas. I know girls in the class that missed more than I did and he thought it was all right. I bet he dont scold me

any more when this five months rolls it round. Chemestry was known very well. It was not very intereseting. The subject of our lesson was Sulphates and Nitrates. I hope it will be more interesting tomorrow. Algebra and Arithmetic was known quite well. Bro. Franklin and Bro. Marshal took dinner with us to-day. Mrs Anderson. Messers. John and Esther Carrington. Mr. Mason. Talbott. Mrs Patterson, and Louis Butler and Aunt Margrett Carrington also. We had a very good dinner. I was so hungry when I came from school I "pitched" in, and eat so many oysters that I didn't have much room for custard, and cake. but I managed some way or "other" to swallow a saucer of custard and a "great big" slice of cake. the leg of "Jobs" turkey a cucumber pickle cup of coffee. slice of cheese. a biscuit and about as much more of tomatoe catchup. so I can not write any more

December 9th, 1868.

Wednesday Eve:-

While meditating deeply into the past, and thinking of its many many sorrows the thought of my dear journal and its many blank pages ran suddenly into my mind. So now I will endeavor to fill one among the many pages with my record. This has been a very pretty day. "Old Sol" came out to-day, for the first time for two days. I welcomed him with delight. We recited Grammar this morning. It was known very well. Mr. Patterson did not hear Chemistry to-day. I was really glad, for I did not know it. Mr. Patterson was talking about the Society. He said that he wanted every one of the girls to dress in green. But I leave it time to write any more now. I must go and eat my supper. Well I have just eaten my supper

and I will now try to give a few more lines in my diary. Cousin Will Stiger was here this evening. Aunt Bettie and Aunt Margrett have gone over to the Institute to take dinner. I have no news to tell you, until I return from church. I attended last night Hand Madison and Martin Kemper joined. Well I have just returned from church, and I will now try to finish my diary. Bro. Franklin delivered a splendid discourse. Miss Belle Shubert joined. Cousin Emma Stiger, Martin Kemper and Wm Lee, came home with us. Bro. Franklin took his text in the second chapter of Ephesians. He talked so prettily to Belle Shubert. There was a great many there. Butler and Billie Woberley, Johnnie Neale, and Dick Woodson were the only young gentlemen there from the country. I must stop writing and get something to eat.

December 10th/11, 1868.

Thursday Night:—

I have just returned from church and I must now try to pen a few lines in my diary. Bro. Franklin delivered a splendid discourse. Mollie White joined. She will be immersed tomorrow. There was a great many there. Cassie Roberts and Cousin Emma Slofer went tonight. I hated to see them go so badly, for they seemed to enjoy the meeting so much.

We did not recite either Grammar or Chemistry to-day. I have not looked at any of my lessons for tomorrow. I went to the store this evening. I saw C. H— We was looking very nice. Aunt Belle and Aunt Margrett have gone to eating custard and cake. I want some too. So I must close and get some

December 11th, 1868.

Friday:-

Another week of school life has flown down the river of light. and I must now pen a few lines in my diary. My diary was corrected this morning by Mattie Gaitskill. She gave me fourty five. We did not recite either Grammar or Chemistry to-day. We finished Algebra to-day. I am so glad. Aunt Margrett went home this evening. I hated to see her go so badly. She seemed to enjoy the meeting so much. Cousin Mary Stanly came this evening. She expects to remain until Monday. I am going to church tonight. so I will stop writing until I return. I have just returned from church. Dannie Talbott joined. I never was as much surprised. There was a great many there. My sweetheart was there. We looked so nice. I must quit writing and go to bed. for. it is now ten o'clock.

December 12th, 1868.

Saturday Evening:—

This has been the coldest day that ever blowed. I have been nearly froze all day. I went to church this morning. Bro. Franklin delivered a splendid discourse. No one joined. There was not a great many there. Everybody is froze out. Miss Carrie took dinner with us to-day. There is to be church again to-night. I expect to attend tonight if nothing happens. I have not looked at one of my lessons for Monday, and I don't expect to until Monday morning. I will not have time. When I have to go to church all the time I don't have time. I must stop writing until I return from church. I have just returned from church. Charlie Reese joined. Diary I will write a longer Diary to morrow

December, 13th, 1868.

Sunday:—

Again I have been permitted by the Belived Father to spend another day at my dear old home. I went to church this morning. Rev. Franklin delivered a splendid discourse. No one joined. There was a great many there. The house was crowded. I wore my new green dress, and had my hair curled. I do not know how I looked but not well, for I never do. I went down to Nannie Keyes this evening I had such a nice time. Dinkie Mc. and Mr. Charley Keyes were there. There is to be church again tonight. I expect to attend if nothing happens. Mr. Linn, Priest. Mr. Sebt. Mc. Daniel. Mr. Robert Mr. Millen were here this evening. Cousin Mary and Aunt Belle home gone down to see Mrs. Woolfolk's room. It is nearly church time, so I will quit writing and

get ready. Later. I have just returned from church and I will now try to finish this diary. Bro. Franklin preached a splendid discourse. Emma Rice joined. Wm. Keeler. D. Talbott. Wm. Trimble were immersed this morning immediately after church. I did not attend. I had no way and I asked Reveal if I could get a seat with them and they were not going. I wanted to go so badly. There were so great many at church tonight.

The weather has moderated considerably. It is a great deal warmer but it is still cold. I hope it will be pleasant tomorrow. It was so warm in church tonight I felt as if I would smother. I am so sleepy. I must hurry up and finish this diary and visit "Skateye-Town". It is time all such "chaps" were there. but I am no "chap" so I will sit up a little later. I must close Good night. May angels guard your slumbers

December 14th, 1868.

Monday.

Can it be possible that another week has commenced its march? How fast time flies! It seems but a few short weeks since school began. Another week, and all of us will be free. I have my Rhetoric commenced. I do not know when it will be finished. I do not know whether we are going to have Tableaux or not. I hope so, at least. We recited Grammar this morning. It was known quite well. We did not recite Chemistry to-day. I do not expect we will recite it any more until after christmas. I hope we will not. Arithmetic was known very well. Aunt Bettie and Cousin Mary have gone down to town. This has been a very gusty day, though very cold. I hope the weather will moderate before it is time to go to church. I must stop writing, and get my Chemistry, and Grammar before church time.

Suda.

December 15th, 1868.

Tuesday Evening:

I have just returned home from school, and I will now try to pen a few lines in my diary. This has been a very gloomy looking day. I hope "Old Sol" will give us a smile or two tomorrow. We did not recite either Grammar or Chemistry to-day. Cousin Mary went home this evening. Mrs Smith was here for dinner to-day. Arithmetic was known very well to-day. Mr. Henderson was very mad at me this evening. He asked me to state the nature of an example and I couldn't and he told me to take my seat. I have no news to tell you. Everything is as dull as "chips". I handed in my piece for the Paper this evening. I must hurry and get ready for church. The first bell has rung I will write more when I

relieve. Diary I have just returned from church. Bro. Franklin delivered a splendid discourse. No one joined. The meeting will close Thursday night. But we could go to Clintonville if to his meeting if we had a way. It will commence Friday night. Diary I am study and will close.

December. 16th, 1868.

Wednesday:-

This has been a very disagreeable day. It has been raining nearly all day. We had quite a plot to-day (or rather last night.) We recited Grammar to-day. for the last time, until after Christmas. I only have one study now and that is Arithmetic. I have a page and a half on my History now. and I am going to ask Mr. Patterson to write some on it. Romance I do not expect to get it written by Tuesday. unless Prof. will help

ere. We changed the editors of the Paper to-day. Sen Fishback and Sen Oldham were on it, and he put Fenton Young and Anna Grund on it. I think Fenton has been on the Paper every public night since school began.
I must quit writing and get ready for church. When I return I will write you something more. I have just returned, and I will now finish my diary. Bro. Franklin delivered the best discourse he ever tonight since he has been here. No one joined. I don't see how on earth they can stay away. They know their duty and why don't they come to Christ? It seems like when the meeting is going to close it is just the time to continue it. There was not as great many there but as many as could be expected considering the night.
I must close and go to bed.

December, 17th, 1868.

Thursday Night.

I have just returned from church, and I will now try to jot a few lines in my diary. I never in all my life listened to such a discourse as Bro. Franklin delivered tonight. He just spread himself. Had six additions. I believe three make sixteen. They will be immersed tomorrow at eight o-clock. I expect to attend if anything happens if I can get away. Bro. Franklin will preach again tomorrow morning, and then go to Clintonville. I do hate to see the meeting close.

This has been a very pretty day. though quite cool and muddy. We did not recite any lessons to-day except Arithmetic. It was known quite well. Wm. Hendrow went out to Wm. Bros. Jones to take dinner, and he let us (Kettie & me) come home at twelve o-clock. I am not going to school tomorrow.

There was a great many at church to-night. The house was crowded. I did not "dress up" to-night, as it was too muddy. I wanted to wear my new dress, but Aunt Bettie said I must not it was too muddy. All the "young folks" looked "mighty" nice. Diary I am so sleepy if you'll excuse me I believe I will visit "Shut-eye-town". Good night. Good night. May angels guard your slumbers.

December. 18th 1868.

Friday Night.

This has been a very pretty day. though very muddy. I did not go to school until nine o'clock this morning, and when I found out the girls were doing as they pleased. Julie Jones and I "bounced" on Amy Potts horse and thought we'd take a ride. We went down to the creek

and then, concluded we'd go to the baptizeing, so we went as dirty as could be. There was ten immersed. All but Albert Talbott done very well. I think twenty have joined. There was a great many there. I have been "sorter" fixing up for "Kriss Kingle" this evening. I am going to put something in Aunt Bettie's stocking. Lizzie Beaw is here tonight. Mrs Beaw went to Lexington this morning and Lizzie is going to stay here until she returns. I have not got my History written yet. I do not expect to have it. Mr Hendron wrote a page on it but I can not write any thing good enough to go with what he wrote. I am going to ask him to finish it, and if he does not. I am not going to have any. I must stop writing and go to work. I have told you all the news any how. ...

December. 19th, 1868.

Saturday:-

This has been a very pretty day, though quite muddy. I have not been any where to-day. Miss Corrie and Lou Oldham and Sallie Ellison were here this eve-ning. I wish there was church to-night. I always fell so lonely when the big meeting closes. I have told you all the news.

In the "Kitchen"
December 20th 1868.

Sunday:-

Another Lords day has flown down the mystic river of time and ere "Old Sol" hides his face behind the westerse horizon. I will pen a few lines in my diary. This has been a very disagrea-ble day. It has been raining nearly all morning. I went to church this morning. There was not a great many there. Mrs Anderson

and Willie Ward took dinner with us to-day. This evening has been beautiful. Rettie came up and stayed nearly all evening with me this evening. We (Ret & I) went down to see Lou Evans this evening, and while there, Mr. McC., Ashton, and Mr. O-Neal came. We had a "great deal" of fun. We did not stay long after they came. Came home and went to Singing School. There was not a great many there. I had a "heap" of fun. Bob McC. and Miss Carrie wrote notes all the time. I have told you all the news so I will close.

December 21st 1868

Monday:—

I have just finished copying off my History, and I thought as I had pen and ink I would pen a few short lines in my diary. This has been a very a

pretty day, though quite cold. I have not done any work to-day. I went to school and stayed until two o'clock to recite one lesson. The girls are fixing up for tomorrow night. Anna Highland told me to ask Grand-ma to lend her a pair of spectacles, a cap & turkey wing. She is going to be the old maid in the dialouge. I know it is Jenny. I have my History written. I am so glad. I believe I will "Stent" No one has been here to-day. Consequently you need not expect to hear any news. I went down to see Francis Keen this evening. She loaned me the prettiest pair of ear-rings you ever saw. I am going to wear them tomorrow night. I expect there will be a great many people up there. I hope there won't for I'll be scared to death. I hope I will not. But I must close as it is late.

December 22nd 1868.

Tuesday Night:—

I have just returned from the Society and I will now try to pen a few lines in my diary. Every thing went off in good style. Wm Hopkins the Elocutionist performed several things tonight. I never saw anything like it in my life. I hope I read my History good. The house was crowded. Aunt Bettie did not go. She missed all the fun. Every body thought Wm Hopkins was crazy. We acted so funny. We did not have the dialouge. I curled Anna Spence's hair so nice this evening. She looked so nice to-night. I know all the girls are glad they are going home in the morning. "Santa Claus" is coming. Clear the track. I am so glad. I wonder what Neb will bring me. I am so sleepy I must close for to-night.

December 23rd 1868.

Wednesday Night:—

While I am seated by a good fire. I will try to pen a few lines in my diary. This has been a very disagreeable day. It has been "raining" and snowing nearly all day. I went over to the Institute this morning. All of the girls have gone home, but E. Lair. E. Frakes. S. Ellison E. Smith. I just got there in time to see Lou Oldham and Mollie White start. Cousin Strother Carrington was here this evening. I have been beading a blue watch case this evening. I have it nearly finished. I am nearly crazy to see Santa Claus. I wonder what he'll bring me. I hope something nice. I know I won't get any thing worth talking about. Diary. I have written you all the news so I will close. "May angels gaurd your slumbers

December. 24th 1868.

Christmas Eve.

Thursday:—

Christmas Eve gift Diary Now you must give me something nice. "Mr" Santa Claus has not come yet. I guess he is on the road. I hope he will bring me something nice. but poor me never gets anything. They say I am too big to hang up my stocking but I'll show them. I am going to hang it up if I live. I went down to Mr Beames grocery this evening He has got a 'heap' of pretty things if I only had a roll of greenback. I tryed to get two dolls down there for twenty cents. but Mr Beame would not let me have them. I thought he ought to, for that was all the money I had. Diary I have got Christmas in my bones so I cannot write any more. Mary Santa Claus bring me a heap

December. 25th 1868

Christmas day.

Friday:-

This beautiful day has drawn rapidly to a close. I arose rather quite soon this morning and looked in my stocking to see what Santa Claus brought me. I caught after Lee Talbots Christmas gifts and he gave me a nice little bottle of perfumery. Bob Wm. gave me an orange, and they are all the Christmas gifts I got. I caught Johnnie Wm's and he would not give me anything He asked me if I would except of him and mean Arthur would not give me anything. I got my stocking "full" of candy and apples. I went down to Mrs Barnes and Frankie Keesee's this evening. Billie Cunningham came down there, and we caught his Christmas gift, but as usual didn't get anything. He gave Mrs Beam

December 26th 1868

Never can I forget this day. Pet and I had a ninety dollar tea set and of course he could not afford to give us anything. He also gave Miss Jennie Teegue a ten dollar book. I think a hundred dollars is a enough out of his pocket for once. Mrs Mapsie and Miss Carrie, Lulu Jones were here this evening. Mrs Reane had a large egg nogg this morning. This has been such a dry christmas. All of the mean boys, such as Levi and Milt Talbott John Arnold are out of town, not even a fire cracker was fired last night. and always before this there was a great to do in town, as far back as I can remember among the "rowdeys". It seems like Sunday to me. I believe the boys are going to have an oyster supper at Mrs Evans tomorrow night. They did not invite me. but it is all the same for I would not go if they did. I believe Wm Jones is going to have a nogg nog some time during the christmas week.

December. 26th. 1868

Saturday Night.

Tonight finds me seated in my own little room, trying to pen a few lines in my diary. This has been a very disagreeable day. It has been snowing all day long. Vena Oldham Emma Hayes. were here to-day. There is to be church to-night. Bro. Rickels is going to preach. I do not expect to attend. I have not been any where to-day. It was too snowy. I eat some orange peeling just now, and Aunt Pat says it is princess. I did not know that before. I guess it won't kill me this time. I have been sewing all day. I nearly finished my —. I guess I can finish it to-night. Our negro has gone, and I guess I can't go to the country this christmas. Robbie and I have to stay at home and cook, all of them say I don't do anything, but if I was gone, I bet they'd miss me.

December 27th, 1868.

Sunday Evening.—

This has been a very gloomy day. The snow is beginning to melt, and it is quite slippery. I went down to see Reba this evening while there Ashton came. He and Nannie are going out to see Nannie J. Talbott. He hid behind the door in the parlor and Reba and me went in and commenced talking, and he jumped out just as we were through. It was something we would not have had him to heard for millions of dollars. But it is paid now and can not be helped. There is to be church tonight at both churches. Fitz (the Methodist preacher) is going to preach on infant baptism. I wish I could go, but Rev. Jones is going to preach at our church, so I guess I'll attend there. I have told you all the news so I will close. May angels guard your slumbers. Good night.

December 28th, 1868.

Monday Evening. This has been a very pretty day, though quite cold. I have not been any where [illegible] Carrie [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Miss Lou Cunningham
Miss Lydia Jones and Brother

Lydia Jon

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Allie Schooler also marries durin
week, but I guess you have hear
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Bath. We soon will not have a
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fishing. I haven't any news to w
this time, but I hope I may have so
new to tell next time. I will t
to close, Please write soon, y
soon, from your friend

Mr Willie Boardman L. J. L. [illegible]
Sharpsburg Lulie Benthell
Mr Bennie Mark Compliments of a frien
Side View Compliments of a frien
Mr Hermon Adderback Compliments of

Miss Lou Cunningham
188 Lydia Jones and Brother

Lydia Jones & Brother

19

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Boardman L. B.
rps-burg Lulie Benthell
o Mark Compliments of a friend.
ide View Compliments of a friend
r Adderback Compliments of a friend

Miss Lou Cunningham
Miss Lydia Jones and Brother

Lydia Jones & Brother

19

ment of the evening. Your old friend Miss Allie Schooler also marries during that week, but I guess you have heard of that as she marries a young gentleman from Bath. We soon will not have any young gentlemen or ladies either around Middletown as they are all marring off and some are off at school. You spoke of going to the mountains when you were down here. I hope you had a nice time, ~~eating~~ chestnuts, ~~and~~ persimmons, and fishing. I haven't any news to write this time, but I hope I may have something new to tell next time. I will have to close, Please write soon, yes very soon, from your friend

Mr Willie Boardman L. B
Sharpsburg Lulie Benthell
Mr Bennie Mark Compliments of a friend.
Side View Compliments of a friend
Mr Hermon Adderback Compliments of a friend

Mr. Tom Fassett & Brother
Mr. Fannie Huggard

N. M. Town Ky.

Mr. Jepthie Jones:— Nov. 3rd 1876.

Having met you once and forming a very favorable opinion of you and as this is "Leap Year", I thought I would take advantage of it, by writing to you. You told me the night of the Reception you expected to pay a visit to old N. M. Town in about three or four weeks, so I will look for you down about next Sunday. I have had a real gay time every since you left our little burg, going to weddings, parties, and the like. Mr. Jones I will have to decline my visit to Sharpsburg, as there will be several weddings during Christmast week. here in town. Miss Nannie Brown to Mr. Dettwiller. Miss Nora Hedges and myself are the attendants. You must hold yourself in rediness as I heard Nannie say she was going to invite you. You must be sure to come as you will add much to the enjoy—

Miss Lou Cunningham
Miss Lydia Jones and Brother

Lydia Jones & Brother

19

ment of the evening. Your old friend Miss Allie Schooler also marries during that week, but I guess you have heard of that as she marries a young gentleman from Bath. We soon will not have any young gentlemen or ladies either around Middletown as they are all marring off and some are off at school. You spoke of going to the mountains when you were down here. I hope you had a nice time, ~~eating~~ chestnuts, ~~and~~ persimmons, and a fishing. I haven't any news to write this time, but I hope I may have something new to tell next time. I will have to close, Please write soon, yes very soon, from your friend

Mr Willie Boardman L. B.
Sharpsburg Lulie Benthell
Mr Bennie Mark Compliments of a friend.
Side View Compliments of a friend
Mr Hermon Adderback Compliments of a friend

December. 28th, 1868.

Monday Evening:—

This has been a very pretty day, though quite cold. I have not been any where to-day. Miss Carnie, Sis Ragan, and Mrs Beane were here to-day. I heard this evening that Mrs Demetrus Talbott was going to give a very large party Thursday night, and the boys in town were going to make it up. Each gentleman is allowed to invite one young lady. A great many places in town that he ashton dont go, so I guess he thought he'd have it at home, so he could get to go. I heard two young ladies say, if they were invited they did not intend to go. for they do not like the family. Dr Mitchell came up to see Grand Ma this evening. She is some better.

I have related all the news of importance. So good

bye.

December. 29th, 1868.

Tuesday:—

Another disagreeable day is remembered with the past, never more to be recalled. I have not been any where to-day. Have been at home at work. I wish you could see the work I have done. It has been raining all day. Consequently we had no visitors. Mr. Brown had a big egg nogg yesterday evening. Aunt Bettie was invited. Day after tomorrow night is the party. I would like to attend very much but have no invitation, but I believe the tickets have not been sent out yet. I guess they will tomorrow. I will attend, if I am invited. Della went out to Mr. Ben Jones, yesterday morning. She has not yet returned. I wish she'd come back tomorrow, I want to see her. I think a great deal of her but she don't of me. I have no news to tell you, as it has been raining all day, and I have not been any where.

December. 30th. 1868.

Wednesday:—

This has been a very disagreable day. It has been sleeting nearly all day. Miss Carrie and Anna Regan were here this evening. Miss Carrie was on her way to the stage. She is going to Uncle Elly Mc Daniel's. I told her to bring me something good. I sent Murdie Kemper's box to her by Miss Carrie. Dr. Mitchell was here this evening. He said the party that was to be given tomorrow night had fell through with it. I am sorry. There is to be a party out to Mr. Will Scotts tonight. They did not invite any body but those that never visited them. I think that is very strange. Aunt Bebbie is invited over to the Perkins' tomorrow to take dinner. but I believe she don't intend on going. Mrs. Berry had an oyster supper tonight. She invited three persons I have such a bad pen I'll close.

December. 31st, 1868.

Thursday Eve:—

This is the last day of this year. O! how time flies! The moments fly— a minute gone. The minutes pass— an hour is gone. The day is fled— the night is here. Thus flies a week, a month a year. It seems but a short time since this year came in and just think this is the last day. Another year is past and almost gone. Who knows but this may be our last. A few more years, and we will be numbered with those that sleep in the cold cold ground in yonder grave yard. Time is the warp of life. Tell: oh! tell the young the fair to weave it even. No one knows how many trials I have passed through, but I will not take time to relate them to you now. I would not like to tell you no how. for fear of your telling it, and then there are some things I would not want, even my best friend to know.

But farewell old year. You are dying I go! I go. May your rest be peaceful and be in

[illegible] a bright [illegible] Oman.

[illegible] year & [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

New Years day:- January 1st 1869.

Friday Evg.

'Tis strange to say 69. so soon. It seems but a little while since 68 came in, and many bright prospects with it. We are ever entering upon a new year. We should all try to improve all we can, I am going to try to. But enough on this subject. 'Tis has been a very disagreeable day. It has been raining all day. I went down to Mrs Odens this evening. She is nearly well. I went to the store this evening and bought me a new pair of gum shoes. They cost 1.25. I went up to Mr Beans's tonight. Mrs Beans has Rheumatism. She is a little better this evening. Rilla came home this evening. I am going to see her tomorrow. I want to hear from Belle and Sula. I have no news to tell you. I have related all the news so I will close. May angels guard your chambers. Good bye

January 2nd. 1869

Saturday:—

Another day is numbered with those that were. I have not been any where to-day. Have been at home at work in the kitchen. I never spent such a christmas in my life. Have not been any where. To no parties. No where but at home in the kitchen I have to start to school Monday. I am sorry for I haven't had any pleasure. I am going to take my christmas when school takes up.

Miss Carrie returned from Uncle Elly McDaniels this evening. She said that they were enjoying themselves fine, going to parties every night. She said that Martia Kemper was going to have one to night. I was going to have one. but our cook left, and I had no boddy to fix for it. But may-be I'll have it my birth-day night. But enough

on this subject. Mrs Berry was here this evening. Aunt Ellie and me are going to have something good this eve. We wanted to have an oyster supper but could not get any milk. so that fell through with. Mr & Mrs Bristow and Mattie Gaitskill returned this eve-ning on the stage. I must go over to the Parsonage tomorrow to see her. There was meeting at the Methodist church to-day. Mr Dudley preached. Well tomorrow is Sunday. and I have not fixed anything to wear. There is no preaching. There will be the 4th Sunday. I almost forgot to tell you that the boys had a great "to do" in town last night. They shot off fire crackers, roman candles, sky rockets, &c. Some body was drunk. I never heard of such "doings" as they carried on. I have no more news to tell you. Yes I have Mrs Beane, is sick. That is all. Good bye.

January, 3rd 1869.

Sunday:—

I went to church this morning. There was not a great many there. Mr Jones officiated. I went down to Nannie Keesee's this evening Retta came up and stayed all evening with me. Ashton and Bob Mc were down to Nannie's. I went down to Mr Dobyns tonight. Misses Corrie Oldham, Sue Burroughs, Aunt Bettie, Johnnie Mc. Mr Bristow were there. We had a grand old time Lizzie Bowles and Fenton Young are the only girls that have come back to school. I fear we will not have many students. I heard something so good this evening that H—G— said about me. He started off to school this morning. I did not get to see him. I was so sorry. I will ~~in~~ get to see him in June. Goodey for that.

January. 4th, 1869.

Monday Evening:—

I started to school again this morning. There was not many of the girls there. Mr. Hendron is going to teach tomorrow. He gave us lesson's to get. I do not feel like I wanted to go. I want to stay at home. Enough on this subject. Miss Carnie was here this evening She said that she was going away in February. Never more to return I expect Mr. Bristow will go too. I hope he won't. General F— was here this evening. He did not stay long. This has been a very disagreeable evening. It has been rain-ing all evening. I went down to town this eve. evening I saw Clayton He is going to clerk for Mr. D— again this year. I have told you all the news so I must close. "May heavenly angels gard" your slumbers.

January 5th, 1869.

Friday Eve.—

I have just returned from Mrs Reeves, and as I have nothing else to do, I will try to pen a few short lines in my book of life. This has been a very pretty day. Though quite cold. I recited one lesson to-day, and that was Arithmetic. It was known quite well. Not many of the girls have returned. I think about twenty have come. Mr Patterson is going to Commencement, so we won't have but one lesson to recite. I don't expect we will Chemistry this week. I went down to the Store (Mr Dobyns) this evening, but none of the clerks were in there, so I walked out. I expect they were at dinner. They ought to leave somebody in there, when they leave. I must hurry and finish this diary for I must go and sew. I don't get any time to do anything for it gets dark so soon, and I have to get my lessons.

January 6th, 1869.

Wednesday:-

I have just stolen off from my merry companions to have a private chat with my old friend. The weather has moderated considerably. It is real warm. I dont like so much mud as we are having now. We recited Arithmetic to-day. It was known very well. Ballie Garrott came back this evening. I was very glad to see her. I went down to the store this evening and bought me a new pair of shoes. Ashton. Lee. Bob Mc and another "old bachelor like those just mentioned" were in there (the store) I had so much fun with Bob Mc. He wanted to know if Miss Carnie was at our house. I told him yes. and then he wanted to know if our machine didnt want fixing. I told him, she was going to the Mammoth Cave, and he asked me who with? I told him Mr Bris-ton

and then he seemed very much taken down, when I said Mr. B. was going with her. I know he'll go crazy, and go to the mountains or perhaps he would rather let the rattle-snake eat him up. Poor Bob! How sorry I do feel for him. But it may be that some old maid will have him up in the mountains, so he will not have to let the snake eat him after all up. We is so old that none of the girls will have him unless Miss J. Fergus will. I think it is doubtful as to her having him. I have not looked at any lessons for tomorrow and it is getting so late I can scarcely see. There is to be singing tonight at the Methodist church. I was invited by the Professor but can not attend. Nothing more of importance has occured so I must close for to day.

January 7th, 1869.

Thursday Eve:-

While reclining all alone this beautiful evening, thinking of the past, and weaving bright visions of the future, I at last thought of my dear journal and its many blank pages, so I immediately arose and got it to jot down another chapter of my life. Nothing new ever marvelous has occured, that I should be so ready to write, but diaries must be written whether anything new has occured or not. All of us will look to look over them in years to come, and see what happened in the days of long ago, so we all ought to try to write them well and write everything that occurs so we will know what happened when we were school girls. I know that a great many things have happened that will never be forgotten by me whether it is written in my

diary or not. Yes many oh! Yes many. O! that I could forget some things, but never while memory lasts, can they be forgotten. There are some things that I would give the world if they had never occured, but they have, and they can never be forgotten by me. It will not be very long until I will be separated from my dear school-mates, perhaps never more so sweet as school-girls. But there are some girls I never can forget. Those I never shall as long as, wild waves kiss the shore and the sea foam kiss near. Their light blue eyes, and ringlets faces never can be forgotten by me if I am by them. Perhaps in years to come, if we all should live they will come they cast an eye over the leaves of their old diary, and there see my name, perhaps then, they will think of me but

no; will not do so with me. I will ever think of them, even if I am on the dark blue sea. But I must not let such sad thoughts as these rule this young but sad heart of mine. I have got the "blues" and of course you must allow me to write what I think. I shall not tell you what I have got the "blues" about but that is no reason why I should not write what I think. I have had the "blues" for three days. I am not happy. and just the idea of having to part from my school-mates nearly kills me. but I can not do as I want to. I have to be ruled by the stern hands of my father. But enough of this. I will endeavor to write you some thing of this day. The last rays of the departing sun are falling on a nice little mansion. but

now gone to decay saying farewell to earth and earthly things. so I will have to wait until the lamp is lit. but I can see a little longer so I must write on. Today brings us another day closer to eternity. Thus comes and goes each day. and soon ah: very soon I shall be sleeping in that dark and narrow chamber prepared for me. and all living beings. But I hope in the morning of the resurrection to wear a bright unfading crown. Father so let us live as to be possessor of such a crown. But it is now to dark to write any more so I will quit writing and go light the lamp. I have just lit the lamp and I will now try to finish this diary before midnight. I believe I promised to tell you something about the ~~now~~ day now past and gone. It was ~~was~~ a very pretty day. It was quite warm. I went to school

down this morning. Did not recite but one lesson. It was known quite well. Did not send to the P. O. this evening. I expect there is a letter there for me. but I just feel like I could not read it, if I was to get one, so low down do I feel. Hope I will be in better spirits by tomorrow. I believe the diaries are going to be corrected tomorrow. I hope. I do get fairly five. Aunt Bettie went out to Mrs Sydners this morning, and spent the day. She has just returned, said she spent a pleasant day. had a nice visit, and plenty of every thing to eat. I know she had plenty of good milk. I feel sometimes like I would "run milk somebody's cow".

If I had a chance, as we have none to milk. I do love it dearly. But I must close as it is very late

Mr. George W. Mitchell.
Midway
Ky.

January 8th 1869.

Friday Eve:— I never saw such writing.

Another week of school life has flown down the river of time, and ere "old Sol" hides his face behind the western horizon, I will try to pen a few short lines in my diary. This has been a very gloomy looking day. This evening it rained a little. My diary was corrected this morning. I got forty five. Bello Jones sent me such a nice orange this evening. ~~God bless~~ her "sweet" soul. I am going to send her the very first thing I get that is nice. Cousin Mary Kemper. Eliza McDaniel, Maggie Carrington spent the day with us to-day. Martia came home with me this evening I intended to go to the Gallery this evening. but it rained, so I will go to-morrow if it is a pretty day. Good night.—

January 9th, 1869.

Saturday Night:—

I have just returned from Mrs Massie's room and it is now eight o'clock. Had a very nice time. Mrs Massie Mr & Mrs Berry, Miss Sid Evans Mrs Keese and Nannie were all there. Ashton came after Nannie to go over to Mr Dan Talbotts, but as it was late, and he did not let her know in time to get ready. she declined his invitation. Miss Carnie is here spending the night with us. I had such a nice time with Nannie V. tonight. This has been a very disagreeable day. It has been raining nearly all day. I have been hard at work to-day. I have worked the nicest you ever saw. I must close as I am quite sleepy.

January 10th, 1869.

Sunday Night:-

~~ed from the~~ I have just returned from the Methodist church, and I will now try to tell you a little news. Mr. Fitz preached there was not a great many there. We have had company all day Mr. & Mrs. Dobyns. Miss Sis D. Bedford and Edgar ". As soon as they left we went over to the grave yard and when we were coming back Bob Mc. met us and came on home with us. He staid until church time, and then went to church with Miss Carrie, the church was over we had company home and they staid an hour. so this is the only time we have been with out company. I went to church to-day. There was a great many there. This has been a very pretty day though very cold. I have

144. January. 11th, 1869.

Monday Night:—

Again I have gathered my writing materials together for the purpose of having another little chat with my own dear friend diary. The weather has moderated considerbly, since I last saw you. It was pretty and warm then, and now it is cold. It has been snowing raining, and blowing furiously, all day long. I never experienced such a day in my life. I nearly froze this morning. We recited Grammar this morning. It was known quite well. considering none of the class, knew it was going to recite. Arithmetic was known quite well also. Mr Patterson is going to start Rhetoric, next Monday I am real glad, for I did not have enough studies to keep me busy. Miss Cornie was here

this evening. She was working a nice present for Mrs Massie. It was beautiful. Cousin Mag C— and Mr Sim. Priest, spent the day with us to-day. He asked me why I didn't come up Christmas? He said that Willie Gay wanted to see me real bad. He would have come after me but did not have time. He did not want to see me very bad. If he had, he could have found time to come. He also said that they were going to commence have-ing parties again next week. I would like to go very much, but as usual, have to go to school and can not leave. It is grow-ing very late, and I have not looked at one of my lessons for tomorrow, so I must close, and get them. I have written all the news, any how. Nothing of interest has transpired to-day, on account of the bad weather.

January. 12th, 1868.

Tuesday Eve:—

I have just returned from school, and as I have a few leisure moments. I will try & pen a few short lines in my diary. This has been a very cold day. There is snow on the ground a-bout "five or six feet" deep. I knew all my lesson to-day. Wm Patterson learned the Rhetoric and Testament class this morning. We will recite a lesson in Testament tomorrow &. Wm Henderson. I guess we will not say a lesson in Rhetoric until next Monday. On account of the bad weather. we have not had any company to-day. I have nothing new to write. Every thing is very dull when we have this kind of weather. I must quit writing my diary, and go to sewing. I will tell you something new tomorrow.

January. 13th, 1869.

Wednesday.

Again I have taken my accustomed seat, for the purpose of having a private chat with my old friend. This has been been a very cold day. The snow melted a little this morning, but it has froze up again this evening. Mrs Berry was here this eve. She has just left. We recited Grammar this morning. It was known quite well. Next to this we recited Chemistry. It was known quite well also. The subject of our lesson was, Photography. It was very interesting. To-day we recited our first lesson, in Testament. It was known very well. Our lesson treated of the birth of Jesus Christ. Mr Hendrow explains every thing & makes it so clear to us. I do dearly love him, and to study it too.

January. 14th. 1869.

Thursday Night.

Sealed all a-bout, in my own little room by a bright blazing fire, trying to pen a few short lines in my diary. This has been a very chilly day, though very muddy. We did not recite Chemistry to-day, as W. P. was down in town. Aunt B. has just returned from Mrs. Massie's room, and says that she never had a nicer time in her life. Bob and Johnnie Wh. were there. I have just finished cutting one a frame I am going to make it out of pink thread. I never did my lessons very well. We have had no company to-day, excepting Clayton Farman was here a little while this evening. He came on business. I must close, as it's getting late.

Miss Carnie's came over this evening. She Excepts to remain with us to night.
Mr Bob McC- was here a long time this evening.

January. 15th /69.

Friday Eve:-

I have just received my diary, and to my surprise I got forty four. I have been mad all evening. Fenton Young read my diary through this ev. and I dont thank her for none of her smartness. I am not going to put my diary out to be corrected any more. I have not recited but, one lesson to-day, and that was Arithmetic, It was known very well. Miss Carnie was here this evening. I believe she expects to leave Monday. She is going to stay with Mrs Massie tomorrow night. I guess Billie Cunningham will be there. And of course Bob McC- will. I have nothing more to tell you except, I am going to have my picture taken tomorrow if it is a pretty day:-

January 16th, 1869.

Saturday Night:-

I have just returned from Wm Brown's, and as all have gone to "shut-eye-town", but myself I will owe you a few lines. This has been a very gloomy looking day. I could not have my picture taken to-day, on account of the weather. I finished my frame to-day. It is real pretty. I no news to tell you for anything has transpired, so I will close and write you a "great" long diary tomorrow.

P. M. Powers, Ky. Jan. 17th

Sunday:-

This has been a very disagreeable day. It has been raining a little all day. I have just come from down in town. I went down in town and I first went to Wm Dobyns while there Mrs Dobyns

presented Aunt Bettie and I
with some "very" nice mince pie
We did not stay very long
next to this we went to Mr
Berrys. I had such a nice time
Mr Neale, Ashton, Sammie Bob
and Johnnie Mc were there.
Had some very nice hiooky-nuts
while there. They begged us to
stay until bed time, but as
Mr B— was drunk, we were fraid
Miss Carnie was here this
evening. She is going to spend
the night with us. I must
not tell you anything that hap-
-pened this evening, for Senton will
read it, and I dont want her
to know it. I have been studing
my Rhetoric some this evening.
I nearly know it. I do not know
any of the other lessons. I
have told you all I can
unless I should like for it to be read

January. 19th, 1869.

Monday Evening:-

I have just returned from school, and I will now jot a few lines, in my diary, as I have a few leisure moments. This has been a very cold day. It snowed a little this evening. We studied Grammar this evening. It was known quite well. We have Chemistry this very well. 2nd day. It was quite interesting. Mollie Harden came back to school this morning. We have our Testament, better this evening than we ever did before. Mr. Hendron seems to take so much pains with the class. I try very hard in it. But as I am a new beginner, any one could not ex- -pect as much of me, as those girls that have been in it two or three years. I must quit writing and go and sew.

January, 20th 1869.

Tuesday.

Another day is nearly gone, and ere "Old Sol." hides his face from us, I will try to pen a few more lines in my book of life. This has been a very pretty day, though very cold. We recited our first lesson in Rhetoric to-day. It was quite interesting. I dont know whether we will get through it this five months or not but I hope we will. Chemistry was not very interesting to-day. I received a letter this evening. Aunt Bettie, Mr Bristow and Miss Carrie are going up to Mr Beam in a few moments, to sit until bed time. I know they will have something good. I wish I could get some of it. I have told you all the news so I will close.

(a mistake) January 21st, 1869.

~~Wednesday~~ Morning:—

Another beautiful day is numbered with those that were. We recited Grammar this morning. It was known quite well. Wm. Patterson heard our Rhetoric to-day. It was very interesting. It treated of Language. Wm Patterson said that he thought Language was of divine origin, and that our Language was taken from the Latin and Greek. I learned a great deal ~~to-day~~. I knew all of my lessons quite well ~~to-day~~. Wm Henderson is not going to hear Recitement any more for two weeks or perhaps longer. Not until the girls get through "Moral Philosophy." I hope ~~that~~ the girls will hurry and finish it. We do it is time to go to singing school. I will close and get ready. Good bye.

January 22nd, 1869.

Thursday Night:—

I am once more seated in my own little room, for the purpose of writing another short chapter in my book of life. I have just finished a very pretty little mat. Emma Lair and I played out on the porch till nearly dark sewing some seams. I knew my Chemistry very well this morning. We did not recite Rhetoric to-day, as Wm Patterson and Miss Carnie were busily engaged in talking, and writing. Miss Carnie left this evening for good and forever. I felt so sorry to see her start. We will miss her so much, for she always came over here two or three times a day. I hope she will soon get another place to teach.

I must close, as it is late.

January, 23rd, 1869.

Friday:-

Well diary dont you think I have been at home all day. I went to school this morning, but did not stay long, came home to have my picture taken, but the man charged too much. I went down to Kettie's, and stayed nearly all morning. Leita Jones, Marlia Ann Roberts, Maggie Johnson and Cousin Jim & Mat McKee were here this evening. She went down to Mr Dobyns store and bought some red, yellow, and white cruel, for me to make her some mats. I am going to singing school to-night, if nothing happens. We had a very nice serenade, last night. The parties were Masser, Bristow Neale & Parish. I must get ready for singing school

January. 24th, 1869.

Saturday.—

As I have a few leisure moments, to spare, I will write another chapter, in my book of life. I have been quite busy all day. I have been made a very pretty mat, out of red, and white & black. I went over to the Institute this evening. The girls invited me to the "Fancy ball" tonight, but do not expect to attend. There is church tonight, and I guess I'll attend. If nothing happens. I had so much fun last night at Singing School. Wm Davis, seemed quite tickled at the children playing. I believe he wanted to play with them. I must quit writing and get ready for church, as the first bell has rung. I have been doing so much work to-day that I do not feel much like

January. 24th, 1869.

Sunday Night:-

I have just returned from church, and as all are busy talking, I will have a private chat with my own old friend. Bro. Rickets preached. There was not a great many there. Anna Greene and Maggie Mark were here this evening. Cousin Eliza and Jet. McDaniel were here for dinner. Miss Sue Burroughs, and Fenton Young and Lou Fishback were here this eve. also. I had quite a nice time this evening. I do not know one single word of any of my lessons for tomorrow. I hope I will learn them tomorrow. Cousin Mag. is still here. I guess she will leave in the morning. I hope Marlia will bring me something good, tomorrow. I am so

slushy. I can not write any more.

January. 24th, 1869.

Monday:-

I have just stolen off from my merry companions, to have a private chat with old friend. This has been a very pretty day. though quite cool. We recited Grammar, this morning. It was known quite well. Our Chemistry was very interesting. We did not recite but one page, in Rhetoric, Mr. Patterson took up the hour in explaining about Language. Cousin Mag went home this morning. I know my Arithmetic very well to-day. Prof. Hendren had a "good spell" in him, and for once did not send me to the board. I know he'll send me to-morrow. I went down to the store this evening. I sent to the

P. O. this evening. but did not get a letter.

Jan. 26th, 1869.

Tuesday Eve:-

While seated all alone, this beautiful evening, thinking of the past, and weaving bright visions, for the future, I chanced to cast an eye upon the Table where you was lying, and then I knew my task was not finished, so I have concluded to make it complete. We recited Grammar this morning. It was known quite well Chemistry was known very well also.

I am so glad we will finish it, Friday. I expect we will take Mythology in the place of it. I am going down to the Gallery tomorrow if it is a pretty day, and have my "shadow" taken. I would have gone to-day. but could not leave school. Aunt Billie has gone down

to Mrs Wassie's. I do not know whether she intends to stay all night or not. "Henret told me, a great deal of news to-day. Some things, that I never dreamed of. I was real glad to hear what she had to say. I have no more news to tell you. - I have told all I know, so it is time to close.

45.

January 27th, 1869.

Wednesday:-

Another beautiful day is almost gone, and ere "Old Sol" hides his face behind the western horizon I will try to pen a few more lines in my book of life. We did not recite Grammar to-day. Mr Patterson commenced hearing it. and he soon found out that we did not know it, and he then told us to get it over far tomorrow. It was the same way with the Rhetoric class. We have to get it over

Mrs. Miss Anna Highland heard our Chemistry lesson this morning We did not learn much for Anna was saying something every all the time. She is the only one in school that has ~~got~~ any "life about them". We had quite a fuss in school this evening. Some body Mrs Hollis White's diary up, and Mr Patterson was quite mad. We talked about sending for a Kettle, and then pulling the diary under it, and making the girls all put three finger on it, and the one that did it, he said a bullet would burst off of their arms. I never heard of such a way before. We also offered a premium of two dollars to the one that would find out who did it. I think whoever it was, she or he ought to be severely punished. I have written you all the news

January. 28th, 1869.

Thursday:- The last rays of the departing sun, are falling on yonder wall, seeming to say. Farewell to earth, and earthly things. Nothing new or marvelous has taken place. We recited Grammar this morning. It was known quite well. Our Rhetoric lesson was very interesting. It treated of alphabet writing. It said that the Indians were the inventors of letters, but God gave Moses the two Table of Stone with writing on it and that proves that the people in that time knew something about it. I think, this great invention is due to the Hebrews. The Greek language was written from right, to left, just as Land is plowed. Mr Patterson recited something new this morn. It was about the Bargardossen method, means plowing with an ox, and then he had reference

to the Greek language. Chemistry was quite interesting also. It treated of yeast, coloring matters, bread baking, dyeing, calico printing, and clay. It was all very important. I learned a great deal about calico printing yeast, and baking bread. I finished quite a "beauty" this evening. I shall not tell you what it was. I have not been any where to-day. The scholars took a long walk this evening. I did not go with them.

January. 29th, 1869.

Friday Evening:—

I have just received my diary, and to my great surprise I received 45. This has been a very, pretty day, though very cold. Miss Patterson went to Lexington, and Miss Fenton Young heard our Chemistry to-day we recited our last lesson. I am so glad. I am going out to see Belle Sunday Evening. I have nothing new to tell you so

I must quit writing. Good bye:-

January, 30th M. 1869.

Saturday:-

I have been at home all day. I have been hard at work. Aunt Bettie is talking about going to see Cousin Fannie Closer. I wish I could go too. We had such a hard rain late yesterday evening. Cousin Ed. came after Martia and he had to stand all of it. I guess Martia will be sick after getting such a "ducking". This has been such a cold day. That no body has been here. I have nothing new to relate, except Aunt Bettie made the prettiest little basket out of crimped papers. I ever saw. It is perfectly beautiful. and I commenced to make a frame out of macaroni thread, but did not get it finished, as the thread gave out, and it was so cold that I could not get any of the children to go to the store to get any more.

January, 31st, 1869.

Sunday:—

I have just returned from church and as, I have a few leisure moments I will try to tell you a little news. This has been a very pretty day. There was not a great many people at church to-day. Mr Patterson applied for a letter, for Mrs Tiny Brown to-day; but as some of the members were not willing, they deferred it until next Sunday. Aunt Bettie took dinner with Mrs Dobyns, to-day. Later I am out here in the country, at Mr Jones, having a very good time. The girls are over at Mr Hutsells; but I expect they will soon come back. Johnnie begged one awful hard to-night to tell him who Mr Poetry was!

Sunday Night:—

Well diary dont you think I have just come out of the parlor. Belle, Luba, Mattie, Mary, Bettie and myself, have been trying to entertain four

I enjoyed myself tolerably well to-night. Some of the girls ~~did~~ acted so funny to-night.

young gentlemen, the best we could for the last five or six hours. Mr. Neale, Jeff Houston, Mr. Farnam and Mr. Moberley have just left. We all had a very nice time, at least I did and I hope the others did so in return. We played a long time. The play were, Cross-questions, and answers, plate key and all such. We {the girls} did not care much about playing, but Mr. Neale seemed so anxious, that we concluded to play a little while if it was Sunday night. They have all retired but me, so I must hurry and finish this diary, and go to. I have to return to town pro the morning, but I am sorry, but I guess I had better for I do not go where I am not wanted if I know it, and Rettie and me both will not trouble them again soon. I am so sleepy I must retire it. Belle, and Mary ~~must~~ have long since entered the "Land of dreams" and before entering, they told me to Hurry"

Feb, 1st, 1869.

Monday:-

Again I am within the walls of my dear old home, stead. - I came back from Mr. Jones this morning with, Jute, Mary, Mattie, Ret and Mr. Butler Moberley. We had a very nice time indeed. Butler, and Rettie, chatted each other all the way home. I declare I do believe she is in love with him that "beautiful" Butler. We had a delightful time last night, Several very nice young gents called and stayed until half past eleven. But enough on this subject. Our Grammar was known quite well to-day. Rhetoric was too. I did not look at a single lesson last night, and did not have but one hour to get my lessons in, and I was so sleepy I could hardly read the words. "Aunt Bettie went up to Cousin Ed. Kempers this evening. She will be back Wednesday. I must not write any more for

it is supper time, and I did not eat any breakfast. so I must go.

Feb. 2nd, 1867.

Tuesday:-

Onward we go. Another day of school life is nearly gone, and we "Old Sol" hides his face from us. I will try to write you another chapter of in my "book of life" This has been a very pretty day. It rained a little this evening. We knew our Rhetoric very well this evening. It was (this term) seven pages long. I finished sketching this evening, and made a frame, and wound, some red cord, to make a mat. I wanted to go down to Mrs Berry's this evening; but it commenced raining, and I could not go. I will think about going tomorrow. I knew my arithmetic very well. This evening I must study reading, and go to sleeping.

Feb. 3rd, 1869.

Wednesday:—

Again I have taken my accustomed seat, for the purpose of having a private chat with my old friend. This has been a very disagreeable day. It has been raining nearly all day. Aunt Nellie came home this morning. I was real glad to see her. She is very sick now. (in bed). I hope she will be well by evening. Our Grammar was known quite well this morning Mr. Patterson delivered quite a lecture this evening in the Grammar class on "Mr. Gandle dwells on the cruel neglect of Gande on board the Red river" He said that whenever he saw a girl cross, and crakis to those by whom she was sur-rounded or, cross to her little sisters, and all ways "cutting up" every body that spoke to her he just set it down to him

self, that she was another Miss Candle. He told us if any of us was sinners to be a "Miss Candle" & try and correct their infirmities while we were young. He said he would not have a woman like Miss Candle if every hair in her head were hung with pearl. I hope there is no such a girl as this – in our school. He told us to remember his lecture and profit by it. I have nothing more to say about it. This is merely dropped by the way to remember it. I finished churching this evening. I hope the weather will moderate before tomorrow, for it is so cold. I nearly freeze. I saw Mr. — to-day. He has just returned from the south. He looks better than I ever saw him. I was surprised to see him back so soon. When he left he said he would not be back until the 15th of May.

45

Rome. Feb. 4th, 69.

Thursday Night.—

Sealed all alone in my own little room, by a bright fire, trying to pass a few short hours in my book of life. This has been a very cold day. It snowed last night, and therefore, it is a great deal colder to-night, than it was last. We recited our Grammar lesson this morning. It was known very well. Our Rhetoric was known "very" well also. It was not very interesting. There is to be a wedding to-night. Wm Howard, Benton, to Miss Mary Talbott. I know they will have a nice supper. "Pet" is going. She came to school this morning, with her hair rolled up, so I guess she will look "frizly" to-night. I hope she will have a nice time, and get a good supper. Mary Miss Talbott and Wm Benton live a happy life, while on this earth, and when

they die, may they meet in heaven.
As all have retired I must too.
It is now quite late. Good night.

February. 5th, 1869.

Friday:-

Well, friend diary, what
do you think? I got 45 in diary
Don't you think it a wonder? I
declare I do. Miss Sie Ragan was
here trying to learn me how
to knit worsted. It is very pretty
This evening I got a very pretty
little mat made out of blue and
yellow cord. I am going to braid
a ~~gum~~ gutta next week may be. If
I can get any braid in town.
We did not recite any lesson
but Arithmetic, to-day. I guess
Wm Patterson intended on hearing
Rhetoric this evening. I believe
the girls intended to get Gram-
-mar and that is the reason
we did not say Rhetoric. Good

Saturday:- February, 6th 1869.

Another day has flown down the mystic river of time, and ere "Old Sol" hides his face from us. I will try to pen a few lines in my book of life. This has been a very pretty day, though quite cold. I went down to Mrs Berry's early this morning, to get her to show me how to knit some insertion. I then came home and eat my dinner, and after I finished my work. I made a big basket full of tic-tac. I am going to take it up to the Institute, and give it to the girls to-night. I beleive they are going to have a "fancy ball" to-night. I am going if nothing happens. I sent "Ret" ward to come go too. but she declined, Aunt Bet has gone down to Mr Berry's with Mrs Patterson, Miss Sue, and Miss Sis. I know they will have a "gay" time for Miss Sis is going to have it, if it can be had. I must close and "don my robes" to go to the "fancy ball"

Sunday:— Feb. 9th, 1869.

I have just returned from down town. I went to see Mrs Dobyns, Misses Talbutt and to see Mrs Brown. I did not stay long at "Rets". I saw ____ coming and I came home. He followed me home, but I got home first and I came in, in the house to write my diary. "Rets" revealheart "Mr Poetry" passed by and she was so much excited, that she could not see him good and $22, had to get the telescope for her. I believe she calls him "love at first-sight" She is not acquainted with him. I was so glad to get home I did not know what to do. I made me a big fire in the parlor and read a good long time this evening. I must close this monotonous for it is to late I can't see.

Febuary. 8th, 1869.

Monday:-

Another gloomy day is remembered with those that were, and in order that I may never lose sight of it, I must write an account of it here. I dont think there has any thing transpired under my observation that is worth recording. nevertheless I will write something. This has been a very disagreeable day. It has been raining nearly all day. We did not recite Grammar this morning. as, Mr. Patterson was busily engaged in other matters. Mr. Rhetoric did not recite either. Mr. P— commenced to hear it, but soon found out, we did not know it, and then he excused the class. Miss Lee was here a little while after school this evening. I have been knitting some very pretty insertion this

evening. I am getting along fast with it. Have got a quarter of a yard knit already, and have not been knitting on it, only this evening.

February 9th, 1862.

Tuesday:-

Still raining. It seems as though it never would cease. I knew my Grammar lesson very well to-day. Rhetoric was known quite well also. I do not expect we will get through this five months. It is only seventeen weeks, until the examination. I know the girls as well as myself will not be ready for it. Aunt Nellie is making her a new dress. I wish it was mine. I am going to get one next week. I have no news to tell you, for it has rained all day, and I could not get to go anywhere. — I will tell you more to-morrow.

42 by Lutie February. 10th, 1869.

Wednesday:—

I have just returned from school, and as I have a few leisure moments, I will try to pen a few more lines in my Book of Life. We recited Grammar this morning It was not known very well, and Mr. Patterson made us get it over for tomorrow. Our Rhetoric was quite interesting. It was know very well with the exception of one or two. Mr. Patterson asked Ballie Garrott what dead language meant? and she said foreign. He laughed good at her. He then asked Emma Lair, if she knew, She told him yes, that the people that spoke it, were dead and that was the reason they called the language dead. Our Arithmetic was known very well. I sent down in town this evening for Emma Lair, & bought her a pair of leather gloves and a

box of paper collars. I laid off a beautiful yoke this evening. .....

Feb. 11th, 69.

Thursday:—

This bright, beautiful, and warm, day has almost gone, and far fear I will "lose sight of it". I must write an account of it here. We recited Grammar, this morning, but it was known so badly, that we will have to get it over, Our Rhetoric was very interesting to-day. Some of the girls did not know it, and Mr. Patterson told us to get it over again, far tomorrow. He said if we did not know it tomorrow, that we would have to recite it, at a time, when it would not suit some of us. I knew it to-day. I went down to Miss "Reto" this evening and stayed a long time. Nannie was not at home. We talked about taking a walk, but we looked out of the window

and saw Ashton coming and we run off and hid.

Feb. 12th, 1869.

Friday:—

I have just received my diary and dont you think I got forty two. I will try the harder next time, and perhaps, I will get forty five. This has been a beauti-ful day. It looks like summer I feel as though I wanted to sit out in the yard. Mr Hendron will not let me, or else I would. I have been knitting on my insertion nearly all day. I will finish it by tomorrow. We recited Rhetoric this eve-ning. It was known very well, with the exception of Mollie Horton. I hope she will know it better by Monday. (Later) I have just returned from taking a walk with girls Nannie Talbott was here this eve:—

Clayton Forman.

February. 13th, 1869.

Saturday Eve:-

Another beautiful day is almost gone, and ere "Old Sol" hides his face behind the western horizon. I will try to pen a few short lines in my "Book of Life". I have not been any where to-day. Mr. Berry came up this morning and brought a can of oysters, a pound of crackers, and a pitcher of milk. He told Aunt Bethe to please cook them for Mrs Berry. Pa has been making a new pavement all day. It is now finished. I am real glad, for it looks like rain. I finished my insertion this morning. I hope it will be a pretty day tomorrow. I must hurry and finish this diary and take a walk. It is so warm. I want to run about. I have no news to tell you. so I must quit writing. Aunt Bet has started so I must run an "ketch" up with him.

Sunday.— February. 14th, 1864.

I have just returned from church, and I must now try to fill another page in my diary. There was not many at church to-day. It rained all morning, and therefore we could not expect to see many. I feel so lonely this evening. If it was not raining. I would go down on town. "Kat's" Pa is going to move Tuesday. I know she is sorry. Well diary did you know this was Valentine's day. I want to send one to-morrow. I hope they will not find out I sent it. I know the girls will get some to-morrow. I do not expect to send but one and that is to a girl. I wish I had some news to tell you. Everything is quite dull on "dish water Street". I do not know whether it is any better on "Pig alley" or not. Good bye

Monday:— At Home. Feb. 15th 1864.

Again I have gathered together my writing materials and have taken my accustomed seat for the purpose of having another "confab" with my old friend. This has been a very "feelly" day. It snowed a little this morning. We had three meals for the first time to-day. I did not miss any recitation in Rhetoric today, but some of the girls did, and we have to get it over again tomorrow, and recite it at noon. I went to the post office this evening, and to my great surprise I received two valentines. I never saw such things as they were. "Beautiful beyond description". I have an idea who sent them. I believe I just know. I intended to send one tomorrow. I forgot it to-day. I heard some news to-day. This Eliza Kinney is going to weave the 1st of March.

February 16th, 1869.

Tuesday:—

I have just eaten my supper, and have come to my room for the purpose of having a short conversation with my old friend diary. This has been a very pretty day, though very cold. We knew our Grammar "very" well to-day. I did not get to say Rhetoric to-day on account of the late dinner. I knew the lesson quite well to-day. Billie Cunningham was here a little while this evening. She leaves for the south in the morning. Aunt Bettie went down to Mrs Berry's this evening, and while she was gone, I made a "great big" pitcher of lemonade, and I tell you I had a jolly time. I must not tell you what a nice present I got this eve. but I believe I will. Pa made me a present of a gold watch this eve.

45. by Lulie. Thank you Lucy

Wednesday:- February. 17th 1869.

Another day is almost gone, and ere "Old Sol" hides his face from us. I will try to pen a few more lines in my Book of Life. We knew our Grammar very well, this morning. Our Rhetoric was know very badly to-day. It was so hard, and some of the class had never analyzed sentences and they could not be expected to know it. Grand-ma, & Fannie are both sick. They have colds. Cousin S— Carrington and Mrs. Tipton were here to-day. I would have given anything to have seen her. I was at school, and did not know she was here. Aunt Bettie said she asked for me two or three times and wanted to see me badly. I will get to see her when school is out.

I have been knitting on my insertion this evening. The Magazines came this evening. I welcomed it with delight. I have just finished

reading a continued piece. It is splendid. There are is nothing new in it except paniers, hats, bonnets and gored dresses; but I do not care about talking to you of them just now as it is growing late:-

February 18th, 1869.

Thursday:-

I have just eaten my supper, and have to my room, for the special purpose of having another little rational conversation, with my old friend. This has been quite a disagreeable day. It has been snowing a little all day. It has turned very cold this evening. I fear we are going to have a snow storm. Enough on the subject of weather. Our Grammar was not known very well to-day. Rhetoric was known splendily. Mr Patterson said that Mr. E.K. Hopkins would be in the chapel, to hear us

recite. When we went up to recite he did not come. I was so glad. There was a fight in town this evening, between two ishmen, One of them is not expected to live from the blows he received on the head. Mrs. Berry & Miss Sis Ragan were here to-day. I have been knitting on my insertion this evening. I want to finish it to-morrow. We will not have to recite Rhetoric nor Grammar, and I will knit in it those two hours. Dr. Fithian was here this evening. He came to see Carrie. She is sick. I hope she will soon be well again.

February. 19th/69.

Friday Eve:-

Night is fast approaching with a heavy hands of darkest dye, and I must hurry, ere our Mother Earth will be coverd with the swift winged night. This has been a beautiful

day. All nature seems so cheerful. Retta, and I have enjoyed the day "hugely". We have not been in the school-room, very much, to-day; and as all children love to play, we have played a great deal to-day. Cousin Ed Kemper was here a little while this evening. Jennie Hopkins went up home with him. I sent in some more insertion this evening. I have about a garter of a yard knit on it. Mrs. Berry, and Miss. Sis. Ragan, were here this evening, Miss Sis. is so funny. I dearly love to hear her talk.

February. 20th. 1869.

Saturday:-

Bright, and beautiful indeed, has been the day now just passed gone. It is so warm I think I feel assured, that it will rain before long. I have been doing a little of everything to-day. I sewed a little knit on my insertion. Fixed up my

trunk, hunted up some silk, for my quilt and pieced on my worsted quilt, a little and cleaned up, and aired all of my summer dresses. I had quite a time getting them fixed back in the trunk in order. Aunt Bettie has gone down to Mrs. Dobyne. I hope it will not be long before she returns for I feel quite lonely. No one here except me. The children have all gone visiting, and Grand-Ma is up stairs a sleep, and I here [down stairs] with no one to say a word to. Later. We have just eaten supper and I have dressed up, and am now ready to go down in town. It is a beautiful evening. There is to be a wedding in town to-night, and I am "nearly crazy to go". Aunt Louisia the cook at the Institute, is to be married to-night. I know it will be a splendid affair, and for that reason I should be certain to attend. I must go. If the any other body goes. The ladies in town are half way in the notion to go and see them married.

Sunday:- Febuary. 21st, 1869.

I went to church this morning. There was not a great many there. It was not Bro. Kickto day, and therefore we had no preaching. But Bro Henderson did try to, very hard, but did not quite succeed. The singing was miserable. Without the aid of Wm Patterson there would not be any at all. He was not there, to-day. He and Mrs. Patterson went to Winchester, this morning. This evening I went down to Mrs. Browns. I saw Miss Eliza Kimes, bridal bouquet. It is very pretty. While there, six young men came to the house, and of all the "cutting ups" I never saw more could that ~~they~~ could match them. I did not know Middletown could afford so many young men.

I have been reading in the Magazine this evening. I was reading a piece by the name of "Effie Travis trial". The best piece I ever read. I went to sleep over it. I must close for its late.

Monday:— February. 22nd, 1869.

This has been a very disagreeable day. It has been raining nearly all day. It is now raining, and sleeting; I would not be surprised, if it did snow before long. I went to school to-day I did not recite any lessons, as Mr. Patterson has not yet returned from Winchester. I have a very sore eye, (and I can not see very good and if this page is not written very well you must excuse me, and I will do better in the future). I have been knitting on my insertion this evening. I will finish it before long. I have no news to tell you except some negroes stole all of Mr. Bob. Owings flour, and sugar. I declare I wish every one of their houses were burned to the ground. We can not keep any thing for them. They steal all of our wood and every thing else they can get their hands on. I must close. My eye hurts so I can not see.

February 28th, 1869.

Tuesday:—

I have just returned from school, and I must write you a few lines in my diary. I did not go to school to this morning. I staid at home and doctored me eyes, they are some better. I went this evening. We recited Arithmetic, It was Review "very" well. I sent to the P. O. this evening. I did not get any mail. I have no news to tell you except. It has been a very disagreeable day. It has been snowing, nearly all day. I hope the weather will moderate, before to morrow. I have been Reading on my inversion, this evening, I guess I can finish it tomorrow. Aunt Belle went down to Mrs. Burns this evening. We recited Rhetoric this evening. It was very interesting as, well as improving. It treated of Capitals. I must close as it is quite late. My eyes are paining me very badly. Good by:—

My birthday. Can it be possible that I am 10 years old?

45 - Mattie. February. 24th, 1869.

Wednesday:-

Another cold day is numbered with those that were. and in order that I may never lose sight of it, I must write an account of it here. We recited Grammar this morning. It was known very well. Our Rhetoric was not known, and Mr Patterson excused it, until tomorrow. Mrs. Berry, was here this evening. I went up to Jennie H's room this evening, to see her dress. She is going to her brother's wedding tomorrow night. Her dress was quite pretty. It was made of tarletan, and trimmed with white bead trimming, I know she will look nice. I sent to the P. O. this evening but did not get any mail. Aunt Bettie went up to Mrs. Beans this evening, and Johnnie McC. elicited come for her, on the new machine.

Thursday— Feberary. 25th, 1869.

I have again taken my accustomed seat, for the purpose of penning a few lines in my diary. This has been a very pretty day. It has turned some warmer, to-day. We recited our Grammar lesson this morning. It was known very well. Our Rhetoric was known very well also. Our lesson treated of Punctuation. I heard to-day that Wm. Scott was dead. She arose quite early this morning and was tying her shoe string, and she just fell over and died. I think she must have had heart disease. I must hurry and finish my diary for I must write a letter this evening. I sent to the P. O. this evening I did not get any letters to-day. I expected a box this evening, but it did not come. I have no news to tell you, so I will close this uninteresting diary for to-day.

*

February 26th 1869.

Friday Evening:—

This has been a very cold day. The wind has been blowing very hard all day. I did not recite any lessons to-day except Arithmetic. Martia Kemper came home with me this evening. She expects to remain until Monday. Aunt Bettie has just returned from Mr. Browns. She has just been "working for life" all day on Miss Eliza Kimes wedding sacque. I have no news to tell you, for nothing of interest has transpired. Yes I have. I came very near forgetting to tell you that I forgot forty five in diary. Mattie corrected it. I must quit writing, and go to work. My eyes are getting sore again, I have quite a time with them. I am going to doctor them up before Sunday. Good evening.

Saturday:— February. 27th. 1869.

I have been very busy to-day. I went to the store this evening. Martia hasn't said anything about nothing, except how nice Clayton looked and how pretty he looked. She had "off her spectacles", and could not see good. She has actually fallen in love with him. Poor Ket!!! What will become of her?. I hope she will be at church tomorrow, "sose" I "kin" on Martia Ann. tell her. She weather has not moderated any. It is now snowing. I went up to the Institute, this evening with Martia Emma Lais, and Sallie Ellison were painting and E. Trakes, was left all alone in her room. She seemed glad to see us. I do not know whether it was "all put on" or not. I have nothing more to tell you except:- I made a short call at Mrs Evans this evening. Anna Greene was there. I must close for 'tis late.

Sunday:- February. 28th. 1869.

I have just returned from church, and I must now try to pen a few short lines. There was not a great many there. Rev. Rockett preached. This has been such a cold day that nobody would venture out to church. Cousin Jet Wm. Daniel, and Wm. Sim Price were there (at church). Miss Sue Burroughs, was here this evening. Aunt Bettie and her, have gone up to see Mrs Beam. She is quite sick. Warlick is a sleep now, and I am a sleepy too, so I will quit writing and go. I have just awakened up so I will now try to finish this diary. There is to be church again tonight I expect to attend if nothing happens. It is so cold. I will nearly freeze. I have such a cold. I do not feel much like going. nevertheless I will go any how. I must close, for it is getting late, and the first church bell has rung.

March 1st, 1869.

Monday:—

Again I am exiled in my own little room, by a bright blazing fire, for the pleasure of getting down a few warm lines in my diary. This has been a very pretty day; though quite cold. We recited Grammar this morning. It was not known very well. Our Rhetoric was known quite well. Mrs. Berry and Miss Eliza Hines, were here this evening. Aunt Betty, has not quite finished her dress. I think it is so pretty. Mr. Dorrington and Miss Eliza marry, Thursday evening. They are going to Winchester, that night to the reception. To be given at Mr. Sudduths. I heard to-day that they had invited one Hundred and fifty persons to the reception. Miss Eliza invited me to see her married at Mrs. Barrons.

March. 2nd, 1869.

Tuesday:-

I have just returned from school, and I must now try to pen a few short lines in my book of life. I have such a cold, that I can hardly see. I do wish it would take its leave. This was been a very pretty day; though very cold. I learnt my Rhetoric and Grammar very well to-day. Our Arithmetic was not known as well as it ought to have been to-day. Prof. Patterson came over to Mr. Henderson's school-room this evening. He gave us a few examples in Arithmetic. He told us he would not use the books when he came to examine us for the final examination. I dread for the time to come. I have nothing more to write. I have not been any where to-day.

I sent Lillie to the P. O. this evening. Did not get any mail

March 3rd, 1869.

Wednesday.—

This has ~~been~~ a very disagreeable day. It has been snowing nearly all day. I do not know what kind of weather we have not had this winter. I do hope the weather will moderate before to-morrow evening, for I want to go to the wedding, and if it is cold, Aunt Bettie will say I have such a bad cold that I can't go. We know our Grammar lesson splendidly this morning. I think we are improving in it very rapidly. I do not think it will be long until we can analyze sentences real well. Our Rhetoric was not known very well. I am sorry to tell you, that I missed one. I did not go to the P. L. this evening. I ought to have gone, for I expect there is a letter there for me. Aunt Bettie finished Miss Eliza's dress this eve. It is a beautiful dress.

March. the 4th, 1869.

Thursday:—

I have just returned from the wedding, and I must now try to tell you some news. Well I will first, tell you that Mr. Donogan and Miss. Kimes were married at 5 o'clock this evening. They are a nice looking couple. They looked real pretty. Dr. Mitchell, Miss. Suddeth, Mr. Priest, and Miss. Dimp. Snyder were the attendants. They all looked very nice. Dr. Mitchell went up to congratulate Miss Eliza. and he offered to kiss her, but she tucked her head down, and would not let him. There was a great many there. Enough about the wedding. I have such a cold that I can not see, I know this week diary's looks like a flyhad jumped in the ink and run over it, but you must make allowance. I will do better next week. If I had ~~not had~~ such a cold I would have written it better.

March. 5th, 1869.

Friday:—

Our diaries were not corrected this evening. Mrs. Patterson said she would correct them tonight. I have some news to tell you Mrs. Patterson has had the stair-case torn down. the first- and third step. She is going to have a new and wide. The girls have to get through window to get to their rooms. We did not recite any lessons to-day. I went to school, of course. but did not do anything, except I knit on my insertion learned Mary Liz to crochet, and braided an Bella D—'s yoke for her. Mrs. Berry was here this evening. She is going to Dominica to live. Our Coly will be broke up without Mrs. Berry. We miss him very much at our Singing School & Sunday School also for he is the only interest in it. any that takes any

March 6th, 1869.

Saturday Night.

I am seated in my own little room, by a bright fire for the purpose of trying to pen a few words in my diary, whether I succeed or not. I think this has been the coldest day we have had this year. We have burned about two bushels of coal to-day, and it looked like we could not keep warm to save our lives. I have been doing a little of everything to-day. I have knit on my inserting, mended my clothing, helped to clean up, sewed on Lelie's apron, and other things too tedious to mention. I did not send to the P. O. this evening. I expected a letter this evening. Lizzie Beane, has been here all evening. Sho & Fannie have been engaging themselves "hugely". I will be so glad when summer comes, so the children can get out of the house to play. They keep so much noise. They nearly run me mad.

March. 4th, 1872.

Sunday Eve:—

I have just returned from Mrs. Brown's. I had a very nice time Miss. Bettie Turner and Mrs. Sydnor were there. I went to church this morning. There was not a great many there. I think this is one of the coldest days we have had this year. Mr. and Mrs. Berry were here this evening. I went to Sunday School this morning. Mr. Patterson was not at church to-day. I think it rather strange. for he always comes unless he is sick. I have been reading some nice love stories in the Magazine. I rather read them. I have the last book I ever read. I think they are so nice to read when we have nothing else to do. I have not prepared the Rhetoric lesson yet. But I think I will to-night. I must close and go to supper

March. 8th, 1869.

Monday Evening:-

This has been such a disagreable day. It snowed and rained a little this morning. We recited Grammar this morning. It was not known very well: but it is Monday. and we never have good lessons on Monday. Our Rhetoric was known very well. Mr. Patterson is busily engaged in having the new Chair put up. I found my Arithmetic tolerably well to-day. I will try to get it better for tomorrow. I have been knitting on my inserting to-day. I will get it finished by tomorrow evening. Aunt Bettie has a very "bad" cold this evening. I hope it will be better by tomorrow. I must send Julia it this P. O. this evening. for I expect there is a letter there for me. I would be so glad to get one: for I have not had a letter for a long time. I must close.

March. 9th, 1869.

Tuesday,

Another disagreeable day has nearly gone; and as "Old Sol" hides his face from us, I will try to write a few lines in my diary. I recited Grammar this morning. It was known very well. Mr. Patterson commenced to hear our Rhetoric this evening, but he soon found out, that the class did not know it; and he told us, to get it over for tomorrow. I have finished my insertion, and have been whispering it to some time. I did not go to the P. O. this eve. I expect Travill and Alice (the servants) to night. I never saw such weather in life. It just rains all the time. It is real "pouring down" rain.

I have no news to tell you, except the end stair way. at the Inst. is nearly finished. It will not take many more days to finish it. It looks so nice.

March. 10th, 1869.

Wednesday,

I have just returned from school, and I must now try to pen a few lines in my diary. This has been a very disagreeable day. It has been raining, nearly all day. We recited Grammar this morning. It was not known very well. Our Rhetoric was known tolerably well. Miss Sue Stuart, was here this evening. She is staying with Mrs. Beans, while she is sick. I have been knitting on my insertion, a little, to-day. I think I will finish it, tomorrow. I did not know my Arithmetic, very well, to-day. I will try to learn it better, tomorrow. To-night is the night for singing school. I do-not know whether there is, going, to be any or not. I do-not expect to attend if there is. I have written all the news; I have such an awful pen I can not write any more.

45 by Mattie March. 11th, 1869.

Thursday,

I am seated in my own little room, by a bright blazing fire trying to pen a few short lines in my diary. I have no news to tell you; never-the-less I must write something. We did not recite Grammar this morning. Mr. Patterson was busily engaged in having the "banisters" to the new stair way put up, and he did not come up to hear it. We had a "good old time, while he was out of the chapel. Our Rhetoric lesson was known splendidly to-day. I knew my Arithmetic lesson so well to-day; for a rarity. I did not study it very much either. Aunt Bettie went down to Mr. Berry's, this evening. They are going to leave here in two weeks. I know we will never have any more Sunday or Singing School. I am so sorry ~~that~~ they are going to leave I do not know what to do

March. 12th, 1869.

Friday:—

This beautiful but cold day has drawn rapidly to a close, and I must now try to write a few lines in my diary. We did not recite Grammar nor Rhetoric to-day: as Mr. Patterson was busy in arranging the doors and windows. I went down in town for Jennie Hopkins, this eve. I bought her a great many things. Mrs. Berry and Sue Steward were here this evening. Mrs. Berry gave us a nice basket of hickory-nuts this evening. I have not had any, before this year. They were so nice. I must hurry and finish this diary, and help Aunt Bettie get ready to go to Sam Richardson's supper. I would give anything to get some of the "goodies". I am nearly crazy for something good to eat. and I know they will have everything good.

March. 18th, 1869.

Saturday.

I have just finished my work so as I have a few leisure moments I will try to write a few more lines in my Book of Life. This has been a beautiful day. It is so warm and pretty. I went down to Mrs. Berry's this morning to get her to learn me how to knit some edging. While there she gave me some of the best peach preserves, candy and honey, I ever tasted. Belle and Lula Jones were here a long time this evening. Aunt Bettie and Cornie have gone over to see Mrs. Patterson. Mrs. Berry came up this evening and brought me some red and blue cruel to make her some mats. I am going down there (Mrs. B-s) to a supper. She told me she wanted me to come. They are going to have cake, peaches and cream, candy, and cargal, I must close.

Sunday, March 14th, 1869.

I went to church this morning. There was not a great many there. This is a lovely day. It is so pretty and warm. I went over to the grave-yard this evening. Miss Sue and all of the girls went too. We came back and stopped at Mr. Brown's. We did not stay there very long. We went over to Mr. B—'s room Charlie Keese and Rob, and John Mc.— came. I tell you we had a fine time cracking hickory-nuts. Miss Sis eat so many, that Rob could not crack them fast enough. I do wish this weather would continue: for I do dislike rainy weather so much. I think it will rain to-night. Mr. Dobyn's invited me to come down and hear Mr. Cress play to-morrow night I can not go two places, for I am invited to an oyster supper too.

March. 15th, 1869.

Monday Evening,

I have just return-ed from school, and I mean-ed to try to write a few short lines in my diary. I have not much time to write: for it is nearly time to go down to Mr. Dobyns. Mr. Greer did not come: but Mr. Ward is going to take his place. I will have to quit writing until I return. I have just returned, and I never had a nicer time in my life. I did not go to Mr. D—s. I stayed with Mrs. Berry, while Aunt Bettie, and Sis. went. We made candy, and had a real "jolly old time". The candy was splendid. I made Mrs. Berry a very pretty mat this evening. It is rather dark, but it will do for a lamp mat. I have been knitting on my edging to-night. It is most 11 o'clock, so I will close.

March 16th, 186?

Tuesday

Another pretty day is all most gone, and ere "Old Sol" hides his face from us I will try once more to tell you a little news. We recited Grammar this morning. It was known eklendidly. Our Rhetoric was known "very" well also. Mrs. Patterson has been very busy to-day: We has been making jelly and fixing the windows. I think the new stair-way is so nice. It looks like another house. Mrs. Berry, and Sue Stuard, were here this evening. Aunt Bettie went over to see Mrs. Patterson this evening. Diary I forgot to tell you that, we commenced in Algebra again to-day. Our lesson was known very well. I learned something new. Just let me tell you what it was. It was the "bugardis wing". It is a "brain" new thing to me.

March; 17th, 1869.

Wednesday,

Again I have taken my accustomed seat, for the purpose of writing a few more lines in my Book of Life. I have been quite busy all day. I made Mrs. Berry a nice mat to-day. We recited Grammar this morning. It was known very well. I came home the last hour this evening; to go down to the Gallery, to have my picture taken: but it was too late to get ready. Suz Stuard, and Mrs. Berry, were here this evening. I learned how, to knit a new kind of insertion to-day. It is called fance row. It is very pretty. I must tell you, that Miss Suz, and Sis Bagard, Aunt Bettie, and myself, are going down to Mr. Berrys to sit until bed time to-night.

March. 18th, 1869.

Thursday Night,

I have just returned from Mrs. Berry's, and I must now, spend a few moments in trying to write a few short lines in my diary. This has been a very pretty day: though quite cold. We recited Grammar this morning. I am so glad, we have finished the parsing. We will next take up Syntax. I think we are getting along very fast in it. If I thought I ever could parse as well as, Mary. Liz. I would give anything. Our Rhetoric was known tolerably well, to-day. I went down to Mrs. Berry's this evening: to learn her how to make a mat. I did not go to the P. O. this evening. I have not been for so long I think there ought to be a "dozen" letters there for me.

March. 19th, 1869.

Friday Evening,

I have just finished making another mat, and as I have a few leisure moments, I will try to tell you a little news. This has been a very disagreeable day. It has been raining nearly all day. We did not recite Grammar nor, Rhetoric to-day. We recited Arithmetic and then, I came home. I sent to the P. O. this evening; but did not get any mail. The day has been so rainy, that we did not have any company to-day: for a rarity. except Cousin Ed Kemper, stopped here a little while this evening: he was on, his way to the Inst. after Martha. Mr. Patterson corrected the diaries to-day. I did not get to school this morning until School was taken up. Jennie Hopkins, and I, had such a nice time to-day. I think she is the sweetest and best girl I ever saw. I do love her dearly.

March. 20th, 1869.

Saturday Eve.

The busy cares of the day are ended, and, as, I have a few leisure moments I will try to pen a few lines in my journal I went down, in, town to-day. Mr. Berry's sale was this evening. I went a little while: but did not stay long. Mr. and Mrs. Berry are here to-night I have been hard at work all day. I have been helping to clean up. I knit about six scallops on my edging, and that is all the work I have done to-day. I had used to bake cake to-day. Mr. Berry is sick to-night. He is going to church to-morrow for the last time. I think I will be certain to go to Sunday School: I go every Sunday. I have not missed but once this year. I must stop writing, for it is late and I am sleepy. Good Night.

 Miss Sudie Benthell

March. 21st, 1869.

Sunday Night,

As I have a few leisure moments I will try to write ~~you~~ a few more lines in my Book of Life. This has been a very pretty day: though very cold. I went to church this morning: and to Sunday School also. I saw two young gents at church, from Montgomery. I was surprised to see one of them: for I thought he was attending colledge. He, e was looking quite well. I went over to the Institute this eve to see Jennie Hopkins and Emma Lair. I did not stay long: I came home and went down to Mrs. Dobyn's. I have had company nearly all evening. B-C- stopped here a little while this evening. I, firmly, believe he is crazy: for I never heard any one talk as, curious, as he does. I must close. It is late and I am sleepy. I will be so glad when to-morrow comes for a certain reason.

Mr. Clayton Forman

March. 22nd, 1869.

Monday Eve.

I have just returned from school, and as I have a few leisure moments, I must write an account of the day for fear I will lose sight of it. It was, in truth, been an awful day. It rained nearly all day. I hope it will stop tomorrow this week. Aunt Bettie took dinner with Mrs. Brown to-day. Mrs. Berry was there. I think, she expects to have it the morning. We did not recite Grammar to-day; as Mr. Patterson was busily engaged, in lecturing to H. We all knew our Algebra very well ~~to-day~~. Lula Jones did not come to school to-day. I have been knitting on my edging this eve. I hope I will soon finish it. I did not send, or go, to the P.O. this evening; as it was very rainy and muddy. I must tell you that I got a nice present. I am not going to tell you, who gave it to me: nor when I received it.

March. 23rd, 1869.

Tuesday Evening,

I have just stolen off from merry companions, just long enough to have a private chat with my old friend diary. This has been a beautiful day. Quite pleasant and warm. We recited Grammar this morning. Mr. Patterson heard the lesson, quite different to-day, from what he has been hearing it: Every girl in the class, except Lizzie Banks, and Emma Thomas, got zero. I think I shall get the lesson to-night, and then I am certain he, won't get me, as he did to-day. Our Rhetoric was heard in the same manner; but he heard our Grammar in that style, and we all prepared the lesson: for we thought he would try to get us to miss again but as good luck would have it we all knew the lesson. Miss Sio. and Sue. were here this evening. They were "going on at a terrible rate about Mr. Will Talbott; I was really afraid that we would have to send for

45 by Lulie: March. 24th, 1869.

Wednesday:—

Another beautiful day is almost gone, and ere "Old Sol" bids us adieu, I must try to write a few lines in my diary. We recited Grammar this morning. It was known very well. I did not go to the P. O. this evening. I almost knew there was no letters there for me, and therefore I did not go. I staid here at home, and knit on my edging. We knew our Rhetoric very well to-day. Mr. Patterson did not call on any of us, to recite except Jennie Hopkins. She recited all of the lesson very well. I did not know my Algebra very well to-day. Mr. Hendrson got very angry this evening; at some of the girls that were "cutting up". He asked them if they wanted him, to let his battery lose? He said he would make the hair on their heads stand erect. I declare I never saw the Prof. get so angry, as he did this evening. "Good-bye"

March. 25th. 1869

Thursday.

Rain! Raining still, & do believe it will never cease. I never had such a time, as I have had to-day. It rained every hour to-day; and I forgot my shawl, and I had quite a time, to keep my out of the rain. We recited our Grammar lesson very well to-day. Mr. Patterson did not hear our Rhetoric lesson this evening; he was busy mixing paints and I expect he forgot it was the hour for Rhetoric. Miss Schooler was kind enough this evening, to let me ride home. I was very glad to get to ride, for it was so muddy that I would have sunk up to my neck in mud. I knew my Arithmetic very well this evening. I am so glad to-morrow is Friday. I am going to knit or read to-morrow. I do not which yet.

Mortia is sick to-day. I hope she will be well to-morrow.

Friday Eve, March. 26th, 1869.

I have just received my diary, and to my great surprise I got forty five. We did not recite either Grammar or Rhetoric to-day. We did not know our Algebra very well to-day. Mr. Patterson is very busy painting. Martha went home this evening. I have been braiding on Belle Dodsworth's yoke this evening. Misses Sue and Sis were here this evening. I believe Miss Sue is going to Singing School. Ruth Evans is quite sick. She has Pneumonia. I have been knitting on my edging this evening. This is a beautiful day. The sun has been shining very bright-ly all day. I am going to the Institute, soon, in the morning. Emma Lair wants me to come over to sew. I must tell you that I came very near going home with Lillie Schooler this evening. It is such pretty weather I will go Monday.

March, 27th, 1869.

Saturday Evening.

I have just returned from Mr. McMillan's and as I have a few leisure moments I must write my diary. This has been a lovely day. "Old Sol" has been giving us, some of his best smiles to-day. I wish he would continue to smile on us. I went down to see Mrs. Gaitskill this evening She looks quite comfortable in her new home. I went down to the store this evening and got some victoria lawn and floss. Mr. Dobyns has just returned from Cin.—. I hope he will soon have on some new goods. Aunt Bethe and I have been at work to-day. We have been trimming up the cedar trees, and fixing up the yard. I intend to try to have a flower garden this year. I must stop writing. I went down in town and bought some "goodies" for Emma Lair.

March. 28th, 1869.

Sunday,

I have just returned from church and I must now tell you a little news. Bro. Rickets preached. There was a great many there. Cannie Roberts, Lino Preist and Jets McD- were there. They are some of the Montgomery folks. I expect they will be there, again to-night. (Later) I have just returned from the Institute; I had a splendid time in No 1. I think so much of those three girls (E-L- E.T. S.E-) I saw Johnnie Neal this evening He brought his horse for Lou T- to ride, and Billie let "Cousin Sue" have his. Lou rides so pretty. I have some news to tell you. Mr. Lloyd married this morning and he and his bride will be there to-night. I would not miss seeing her, for anything. Would You?

March. 29th, 1869.

Monday Night,

Ah, ah, alone in my own little room. All have retired but myself, and I must still, sit up to write my diary. I have spent this day, now past and gone, pleasantly. I believe this is the night for the "Chivaree". I am afraid Mr. & Mrs. bride will get scared. It is, now, very late. I expect they will begin their "Levelment" directly. Enough on this subject. We Round our Grammar very well to-day. Our Rhetoric was not known, very well, and we had to get it over. I had so much fun late this evening. Mr. O'Neal, Misses Sue and Sis, ~~came~~ Johnnie Mc. were here this evening. I think Mr. O'Neal is the funniest man I ever saw in my life. He sang the funniest song, I ever heard, for us. Miss Sis and Aunt Bettie have changed

their names. Miss Sis's is "Miss Know-it-all" and Aunt Bettie's "Miss Brigady and Mr. O-Neal's, "Mr Easel Joe". I think they have made good exchanges. Johnnie Mc. and Miss Sue are very loving to one another. I think it is now time to visit shut-eye-town. I will close.

Nr. Mc. Town. March 30th.

Tuesday Evening.

I have just returned from the store, and I will now try to pen another chapter in my "Book of Life". This has been a very pretty day; though very cold. We did not know our Grammar lesson very well this morning; and Mr. Patterson told us to get it over; to recite to-morrow. I am going to try "very" hard to know it. Our Rhetoric was known quite well. I went down to the store this evening; to get (me) a dress. but I could not find any to suit me.

Miss Anna Ragan, Aunt Bettie, and myself, all took a long walk this evening. We passed by Mr. Lloyds and for the first time, we saw the "lovely" bride. I have been knitting on my edging this evening. It seems as if, I never will get it finished. It is so tedious. I did not know my Algebra to-day. I felt so badly over it. I am so glad Mrs. Hendron let us turn back. I must hurry and finish my diary, for I have to get my lessons, and it is getting late. I heard to-day that they were looking for Ruth Evans to die. She has Pneumonia. I hope she will be better to-morrow. Good bye.

*

H. W. Town. March 31st

Wednesday,

I have just returned from school, and I have a few leisure moments so I will write my diary. This has been a very pretty day; I through quite

cold. We recited Grammar this morning. We did not know it, and Mr. Patterson made us get it over again for to-morrow. He scolded me terribly over it. It was not my fault. For Lizzie went over it with us and she learned it wrong. I was very sorry. I could not help it. I went down to Mrs. Brown's this evening. She showed me some of the nicest silver ware I ever saw. She sent to a house in Boston to get it, and only sent a dollar. I think I will make up a club, and send on too. I would like so well to get something nice. We did not know our Rhetoric Lesson this evening, and we had to get it over again. Misses Farr and Ellison were here this evening. Aunt Bethia has been fixing her (Sallie's) a dress. I have been knitting on my edging this evening. I guess I never will finish it, for I split my finger this eve.

Thursday, April 1st. 1869.

This day is called "all fools day" I believe: for I have been "april fooled" three or four times to-day. Some one went over to the Institute to-night, and rung the school bell. It was quit a surprise to Aunt Bettie: for she jumped up and ran out on the porch. She thought it was fire. I knew it was an "april fool." The boys were not fooled: for they went out on the street and just yelled. The girls all hallowed and run, to make the people think the Institute was on fire. We knew our Algebra quite well to-day: for I just expected to be "hung up to that hook, in the center of the schoolroom". but as fate would have it, I came back alive. What a blessing!! I have no news to tell you except we knew our Grammar to-day for a wonder. ~~Mr~~ I saw Johnnie McC — this evening. He is making me a mat needle. I must close.

April 2nd. 1869.

Friday.

I did not go to school to-day What a wonder! I did not have any lessons to recite, so I staid at home and rested. This has been a very cold day. "Old Sol" disappeared to-day. I went down to Mrs. Browns this evening. She sent Aunt Bethia some silver forks and spoons to look at. She got them in the lottery. I have made a club of eight. I am going to get a circular this week. Julia and Fannie came home from school this evening, and told me that Emma Fair had been teasing us in their room all day, and she sent me word to come over there in the morning. I do not expect to go, for I am too busy. Dear Diary I have sad news to tell. Miss Nancie Bowne, is dead. She died Tuesday with Typhoid fever. I am so sorry.

I have had a great deal of company this evening. Lon Evans, Serena Greene, Miss Sue, and Jennie Hopkins were here.

April 4th. 1869.

Sunday Night.

The busy cares of the day are past, and as every-thing is quiet, I will try to pen a few lines. This has been a very pretty day: though very cold. I went to Sunday School, and church this morning There was not a great many there. Bro Lloyd's bride was there. She looked "delicious". I went to the Institute this evening The girls all seemed to be having a fine time. I ont stay very long. I came home and read. Aunt Bettie has gone down to Mrs. Massie's. I have no news to tell you so I will close this uninteresting diary. I will have something to tell you tomorrow; for 'tis Monday. I will be so sorry: for I will have to study.

April. 8th, 1869.

Monday Evening,

This has been a very pretty day; though very cold and windy. We recited our Grammar lesson quite well this morning. Mr. Patterson dropped in on us for a minute. Mrs. Dobyns spent the evening with us, this evening We had a new scholar this evening. Her name is Miss Sallie Gates. She started to school, today to learn very much. Mr. Patterson heard our Rhetoric lesson this evening. It was known very badly. We will have to get it over again for (A) to-morrow Our Algebra was not known, as well as it ought to have been. I did not go to the P. O. this evening. I hope I will get a letter tomorrow evening. I have no news to tell you except I have a new calico dress. I will try to make it by Sunday. Good bye.

April 8th, 1869.

Thursday Night.

I am seated in my own little room, all, all alone, by a bright blazing fire, trying to think of some-thing to write in my journal. This has been a very pretty day, with the exception of a little "April shower" we had to-day at noon. We did not recite Grammar nor Rhetoric to-day, as Mr. Patterson was busily engaged in talking to Mr. Hagan. I knew my Arithmetic very well this evening. Miss Sue took the "Boarders" a long walk this evening. I went with them. We went down to "Dick-town", and while there we saw a deaf and dumb woman. She looked so pitiful Emma Lain gave her a quarter. She has three little children, and can not speak a word. Ashton Stockton, and Nannie Mrs. Mellen were here this evening.

April. 7th, 1869.

Wednesday:-

I have just returned from taking a long walk. Miss Lue took the "boarders" walking again this evening and I went with them. We went to see the old deaf and dumb woman again. Johnnie Mc—, was here this evening. We did not recite our Grammar lesson this morning; as Mr. Patterson was surveying some land. Aunt Bettie went down to Mr. Brown's this evening, to see Miss Kate. She is very sick. I went down in town this evening, and bought a great many little things for Emma Lair. I said ——! Aunt Bettie finished my new buff calico this evening. I think it is so pretty. We knew our Algebra quite well to-day. Prof. M—, did not get mad, for a wonder.

April. 7th, 1869.

Thursday,

I have just returned from taking a long walk. Miss Sue, took the girls walking again this evening, and I went with them. Aunt Bettie and myself went down to see Mrs. Brown this evening. She is quite sick. Mrs. Patterson let out school, quite soon this evening. He and Messers. Hendron & Bristow went fishing. We all knew our Arithmetic quite well to-day for a great wonder. I went to the P. O. this evening; but as usual did not get any mail. I do hope I'll get a letter some time or other. I received a long note from "Rat" this morning. I was really glad to hear from the "old ~~creature~~ dog". I have no news to tell her. I know she thought she'd get to hear from ——— I am not acquainted with the creation

April 8th, 1869.

Friday.

We did not have but one hours recess this evening. Mr. Patterson took all the girls fishing. I did not go. Emma Lair came over and stayed with me, while all of the rest of the girls went. They had a very bad evening for it. It has rained nearly all evening. They will get wet. Mrs. Moberley was here this evening. She told me lots of word that Butler Billie sent. I have been crocheting all day. I have knit about a quarter of a yard of shell edging this evening. We got the circular this evening. I am going to take it around town to-morrow, and see how many names I can get. I have about fifteen now. I have been nearly crazy to get it. Aunt Bettie and Fannie went down to Mr. Bowen's to-night. I have no more to write now. Good bye.

April. 9th, 1864.

Saturday Eve:

This has been a very pretty day; except it rained very hard this eve. I have been canvassing all over town to-day I have got twenty three names. I took the circular round to the negro cabins this evening. A great many of them (the negroes) sent. Miss Emma Sydnor was here this evening. I went to the store and bought some calico, this morning. I have not sewed much to-day. I made me a ——— to-day. I do not expect to attend church to-morrow. I went to the P. O. this evening. I did not get any mail. I wanted to go to the country this evening; but it rained too hard. I went up to Mrs. Bean's this evening. She has some of the prettiest hyacinths in bloom, I ever saw. She has double pink, and purple, yellow, and white. We have planted our flowers.

April. 10th "., 1864.

Sunday.

This has, indeed, turned out to be a beautiful day. When I awoke this morning, and looked out of the window, lo: and behold! the ground was covered with snow, but by ten o-clock it had all melted, off, and "Old Sol" had made his appearance, and everything looked quite cheerful. I did not go to church this morning. Nellie Montague was here this evening. Aunt Bettie and my-self went down to Mr. Brown's this evening. Miss Sue Sydnor, and Mrs. Dobyns, were there. I have been reading the Magazines nearly all day. I have not looked at one of my lessons for Monday & will have to get them to-night. Mr. Bush (Miss Sis beaux) came down this evening. He was driving a beautiful horse in his buggy. It is prettier than Mr. Talbot's.

April. 11th, 1869.

Monday.

Again I am seated in my own little room, by a bright fire, for the purpose of jotting down the events of another day. We did not recite our Grammar lesson this morning; as Mr. Patterson was down in town, attending to other matters. Nannie Keesee came up to see me to-day at noon. She had some very important news to tell me about.....

.....

I was so surprised to hear it. We knew our Rhetoric quite well to-day for a wonder. Our Algebra was known quite well also. We got two or four names to-day; so I guess we will soon send on our club as we have thirty names. I sent for several things. Mattie & Lula commenced writing the

Paper to-day. I promised to write them a piece for it, to-morrow. I went down in town this evening. I saw several show bills stuck up. at Mr. Settles Store. I believe there is going to be one in Paris. I wish it would here. While down in-town I saw Bob Harris so drunk, he could not stand up. I did feel so sorry to see him so intoxicated. Poor boy! She has gone to ruin. I am so sorry any body is allowed to sell it, except for medical purposes. Sorry to know there is such a bait to draw men's souls from Heaven. I should think they had seen the effects of whiskey enough, to never touch another drop. But enough of this. Mr. Hendrix has been in a good humor all day. I can not imagine what has come over the spirit of his dream. All I hope is, that he will be in a good humor until our Algebra recites to-morrow evening.

April. 12th, 1869.

Tuesday,

I have just returned from School, and I must now try to tell you a little news. We recited Grammar this morning. It was known very well. Mr. P..... did not come up in the chapel to hear our Rhetoric lesson, until the hour was nearly out. The girls romped around over the chapel. and while they were in the midst of their fun, in walked the Prof—. He told Miss Ballie Barrett, that he believed she seemed was "cutting up" more than any of the rest, so she could leave the room. Hannie Mc— came up to see me this evening She did not stay long. She sent us in the ice-cream with us. Mrs. Bean was here this evening We received a letter from Mr. Berry this eve. He seems to be very well pleased with his new home.

April. 15th, 1869.

Wednesday Evening,

We recited our Grammar lesson this morning. It was known real well. Mr. Patterson excused Rhetoric To-day. He said he knew that the lesson was very hard, and he would excuse it, for a greater portion of the class, had been ringing all morning, and had not had time to prepare the lesson. I went down into town this evening. I saw ..... he was looking very nice Miss Sue Burroughs and Mrs. Dobyns were here this evening. Aunt Bettie has gone up to Mrs. Beam's Mrs. Beam sent for her. I have my Arithmetic tolerable well To-day. Mr. Pendron gives us such long lessons in it, and so does Prof. in Rhetoric, that I do not get time to learn it. I am so sorry that I did not get ..... To-day.

April, 13th, 1869.

Thursday Night,

I am all alone, trying to pen a few lines in my Book of life. The girls all begged me to come to the Society to-night; but I would not go. I don't think they are going to have much of a Society any how; for the girls did not write any good pieces for the Paper. Mr. Patterson told us this evening; that we would have to write compositions to-morrow. I went down to Mrs. Brown's this evening. Deary I have some news to tell you. Lillie S..... and I went out to Mr. Moberley's at dinner time to-day. We had so much fun. Lil rode Mollie Norton's Pony and I rode Amy Betts. We rode very fine hoking horses. We had our own fun over ..... & .... at us. Aunt Bettie sent her "club" on to-day. I am so glad. I hope the things will come all right. I have no more news to tell you so I will close for to-day.

April. 17th, 1869.

Friday.

I did not go to school this evening. I stayed here at home and studied. Mrs. Henderson excused Arithmetic, and I had nothing to say. Emma Laird's Guardian came up this evening, and took her to Cynthiana. She will be back Tuesday or Wednesday. Nannie Reese was here this evening. I took Miss Sis some light-bread this morning. She is some better. I have been crocheting a little this evening. We did not recite a single lesson to-day. Mr. Patterson did not correct the diaries to-day. The girls told me to-day, that the Society was splendid last night. I did not attend, because I had the "blues", and did not feel like going. Eddie Bean is quite sick to-day. Dr. Mitchell thinks he is taking Scarlet Fever. I hope he will not have it. For our children will be certain to have it too.

Saturday. April 17th. 1869.

This has been a beautiful day. I have been working out in the yard all evening I have been makeing flower beds. We have some beautiful flowers. Mrs. Oden and Mrs. Dobyns were here this evening. I have over-casted about a yard of ruffling, and crocheted a littled to-day. Eddie Bean is a great deal worse to-day. He has congestion of the brain. They do not think he will recover. He has been out of his head all day. The Lady's book came this morning. It has some very pretty dresses in it. It speaks of a new parasol & fan. all in one I would like to have one very well. The hats are the awfulest sight I ever be-held. I hope they will be prettier in the next number. Miss Anna is some better to-day. I do hope it will be a pretty day to-morrow; for I want to wear yellow buff calico to-morrow. It is quite warm I think 'twill rain before to-morrow.

April. 18th. 1869.

Sunday.

I went to church this morning. and what do you think I saw? I will tell you — It was a "greciand send". Miss Piper had it on; She was the ugliest girl I ever saw. I do think she looked awful. I went up to the Institute this evening. The girls were all cutting up nigh. I went to see Miss Anna Ragan. She is worse. I did not remain in her room long, for Dr. Mitchell came and I went up to No. 11. to see Lyd — I had so much. I came home and went down to Mr Brown and I was treated to some of the nicest fish I ever tasted. This has been such a warm day, I feel like I would burn up.

Ret was at church to-day. She did not seem to be cheerful a bit until "old yellow cat" came in and then she was very cheerful indeed

April 19th, 1869.

Monday.

I did not go to school to-day on account of the rain. It has rained like so hard all day. I have been crocheting & have knit about a yard and a quarter of shell edging. I do not expect there was much school to-day; because none of the country girls to get here. I saw Mr. Thomas' buggy come two morning. I know they can not get here to-morrow, for the creek will be booming. Eddie Bean is some better now. I sent Dr. Wash. Fitheian & Dr. Mitchell and Dr Joe " go up to see him just now. Mrs. Bean thinks he will not live. Martin Kemper just came to school a little while a-go. Jennie Hopkins came two; she went home with Martin. Friday Evening. Cousin Ed. was plaguing Jennie about Matthew Scott. He said she had six jilting gents to see her while she was there.

April 20th. 1869.

Tuesday,

I went to schol this morning. We recited Grammar. I was known very well. Our Rhetoric was known very well also. Mr. Patterson told us about ÿ. He said when we wrote dialogues that we would have to write the last line of the first part and that was the ÿ. Then write off the second part. I think we have learned a great deal in Rhetoric. Mrs. Six was here to-day. She came to get Aunt Bettie to make her two dresses. What a funny name! I would not have that to be my name for any thing. She expects to start to Iowa in two weeks. I went up to Miss Anna. to-day. She is some better. She is so white. I would give anything to be as white as she is, all the time. Diary you must excuse this ink for it has all turned to water. I must hurry for ——— is

calling me to go up to Mrs. Beaves
I have just returned from
Mr. B—s and now I have
"got something to tell you. Johnnie
Mc. came home with me. He tried
his very best to plague me about Cates
He told me his age, and just
begged me to tell him mine. I
told him I was two and he said I would
make a very good match, only 12 years 17 15 22 7 dif
difference in our ages. And something
else until I get out of school I will
not tell you. For fear of other eyes
besides my own should happen
to glance over this page. Don't you
think coming home Johnnie

Friday. April 23rd 1869.

What a happy day this has been to me!

Mr. Hendron let Sallie Ellison, Mary Liz and myself go up on the third porch to work our Algebra examples. He told us, if we did not know every word of the questions, he would keep us in, after school. We went up on the porch and talked and Lizzie crocheted, while I embroired and Sallie talked, so we had a splendid time. I did not go to school this evening. I staid at home and tried to make a flower-bed, in the shape of a heart. I did not succeed. After school was out, I went over to the Institute this evening to see Emma Lair. She came on the stage this eve. "Sal" hallowed out. Why didn't you come to school this evening. She said Mr. Hendron said; - "Is Susan Benthell at school"? I said did he give me zero: and there he was in his room listening at our chat.

She then went down in the yard and had a long chat. Emma said she got three new dresses, while she was gone. Jennie Hopkins went to Paris to-day with a young lady from Orangeville. She is going to get Ella Smith a hat to-day. Ella gave her three dollars to get it. One of the girls said she knew it would have five kinds of ribbon on it. They tell some very hard tales on Jennie. She cheats anybody she can get to, out of their clothes. I do wish she had some clothes, indeed I do. A great big girl 21 yrs. old taking Ex. S. S. clothes from under. I went down to Mr. Brown's this evening. I saw a great many articles from the one-dollar-store. The glass tea-set is perfectly beautiful and so are the goblets, easters and epergne. I am so glad that our Fox will be here Tuesday I am nearly crazy to see my flowers

Saturday:- April 25th

Went up to the Institute to-day. Em- and I had a good long chat. Martha Kemper came home with me. Sallie Ellison is going home with her, this evening. I took a long walk this evening. Went over to see Annie & Lou. They had lots to tell me. There was auction, at Mrs Talbotts tonight. Ashton was auctioneer. I know the goods sold very cheap. I saw Nan Keesee this evening. I dressed up and went to see — this evening. Jennie Hopkins and Lizzie Bowles were here this evening. Aunt Bette has just finished a beautiful dress for Mrs. Six. I wish I had one like it. There was quite a full in town this evening. Mr. F. Brown and Mr. Mamiron. He came very near killing him. Gerald

April 26th. 1869.

Sunday:-

I did not go to church to-day, because my shoes were worn out. I went up to the Ins. this eve. E. Lair did not seem in a very good humor. Mollie White got a false key and unlocked her trunk, and Emma got mad and burned up a great many letters. There was church this evening; but I did not attend. I never did feel so low down as I do this evening. I took a good cry this eve. I just feel like I wanted to leave here and never come back again. I heard something this evening that did not suit me. Miss Sue took a few of the girls walking this evening. Mr. C-neal stopped at the gate a little while this evening.

Tuesday Eve April 29th/11 69

I never got such a scolding as I did this evening. Patterson just let out, & I never heard such talk. He said I was lazy and good for nothing. He said everything mean that he could about me. He said I was ahead of Ballet I would never & go another day; but I will have to pay for it, and I do not like to pay for it and not get the benefit of it. I am not learning any thing no way. I do not think that any body else is either. He is so mean, I have got so I do despise him. I do not intend to go there any more when this term ends. I will go to Mid-way.

Aunt Bettie is quite sick this eve she had her carbuncle cut open Mrs. Oden, Sis Ragon & Miss Sue were here also Nannie Jackson and Mollie White.

The Spring Term is near. The time has come when we must part.

(1st) Sunday Night. April 26th

Oh why am I gloomy tonight,
While dreaming of days that are gone
Of childhood so happy & bright
And joys that forever have flown
I'm dreaming of hopes that are dead
Hopes gone with the fast fleeting years
And I pillow my weary head
To weep bitter heart burning tears

(2nd)

Dear Mother I'm dreaming of thee
And those happy days without care
As, morning & eve, at thy knee
I would offer my simple prayer
They have laid her away to rest
Where the long weeping willows wave
And my hopes & joys which were best
Lie buried within her lone grave

(3rd)

The child is no longer a child
(Though the seasons seem the same)
And to-night with heart passions again
I yearn for my childhood
Then give me & give me to

If only, a dream of those years
Which promised a future so bright
A future I find full
of tears.

Charas

Then give me chorus! Oh give me to night
devotely a dream of those
years. That promise a
future so bright, a future
I find full of tears

15- 15- 15- 15- 15- 15- 15

To Linda,

Though streams between us roll
Though distant be our lot
Though we may never meet again
Linda forget me not

E. L. Lair

Dear Emma I will
never forget you
while the Sun shines
in the Heavens