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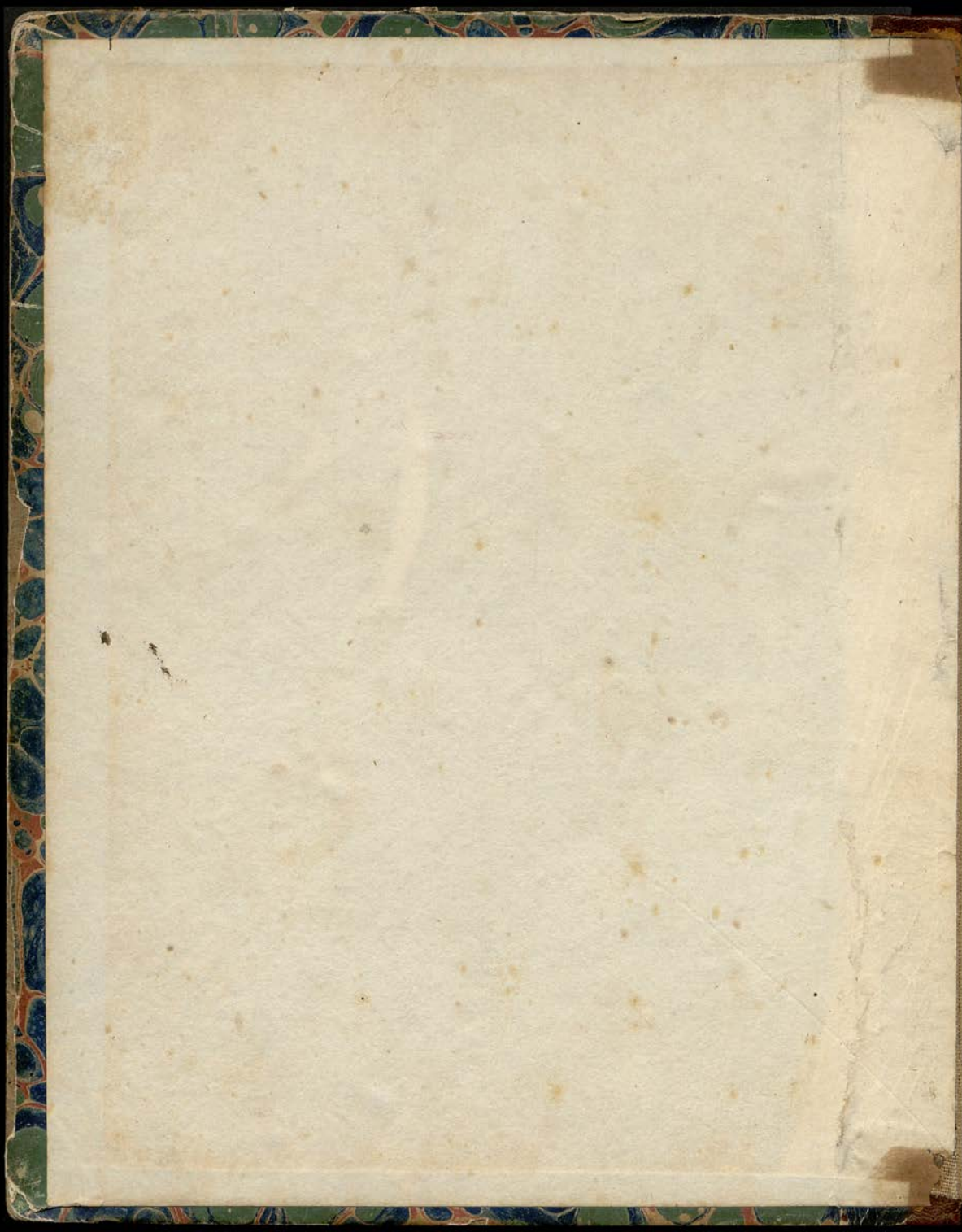
Thorn, Mary

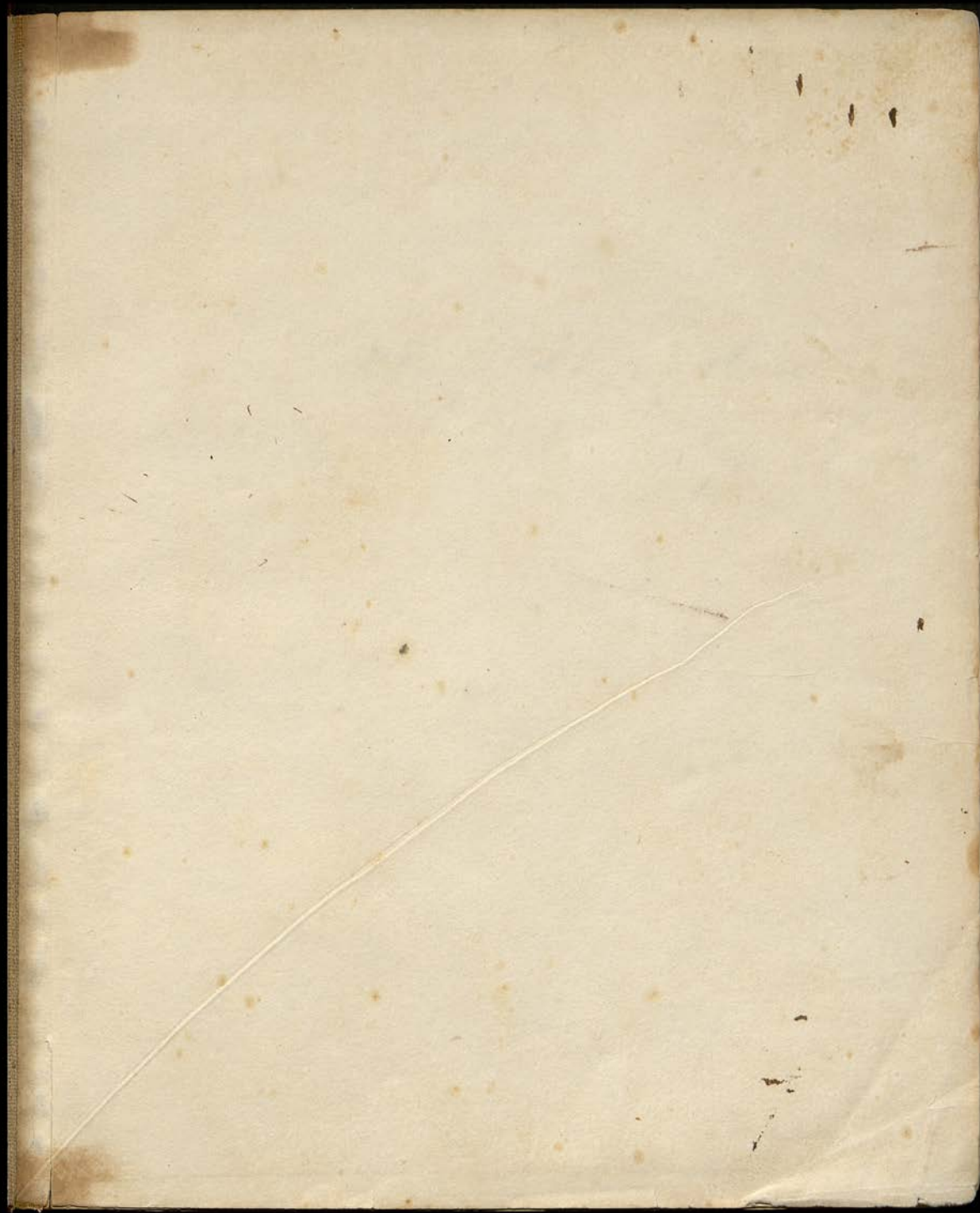
Diary of Mary Thorn, 1855-1856.

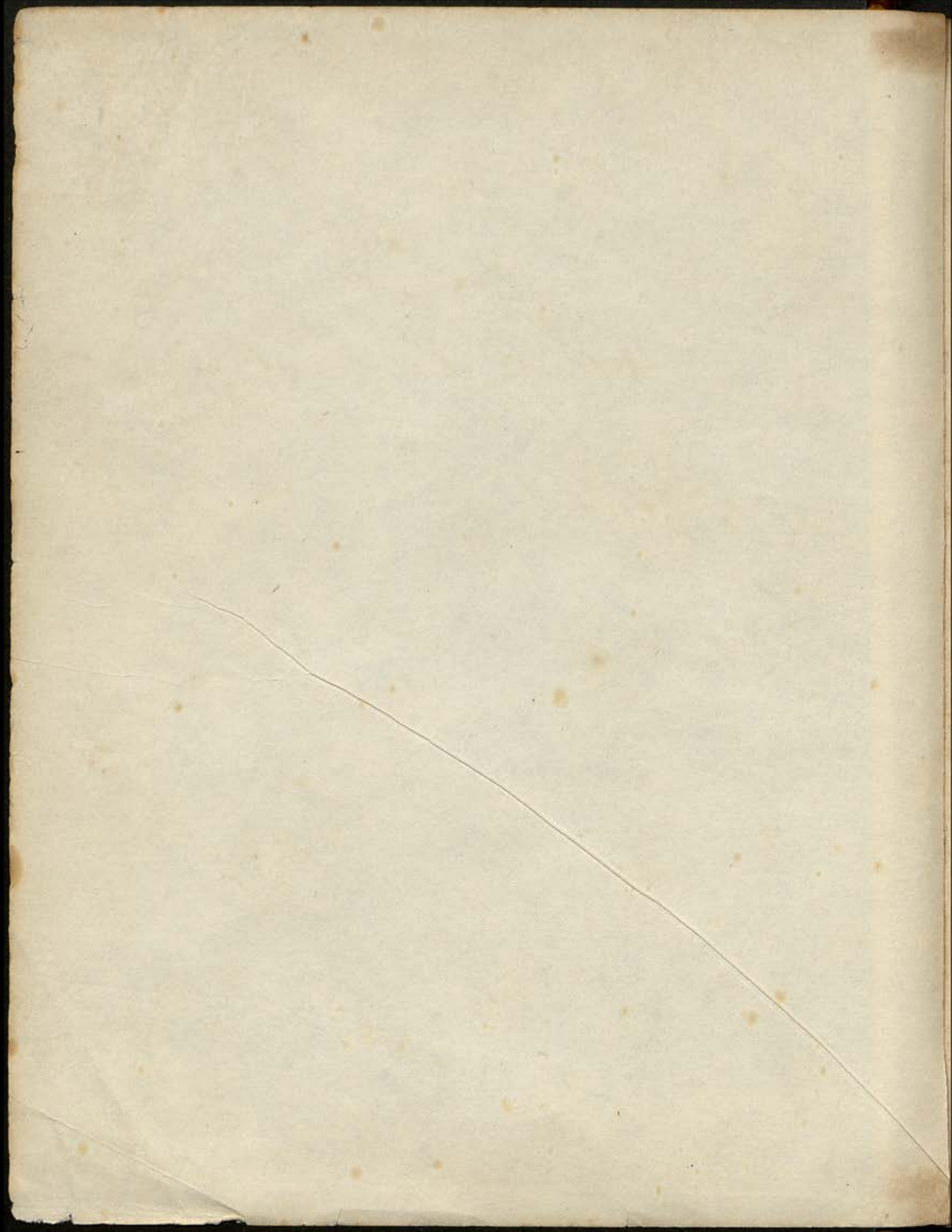
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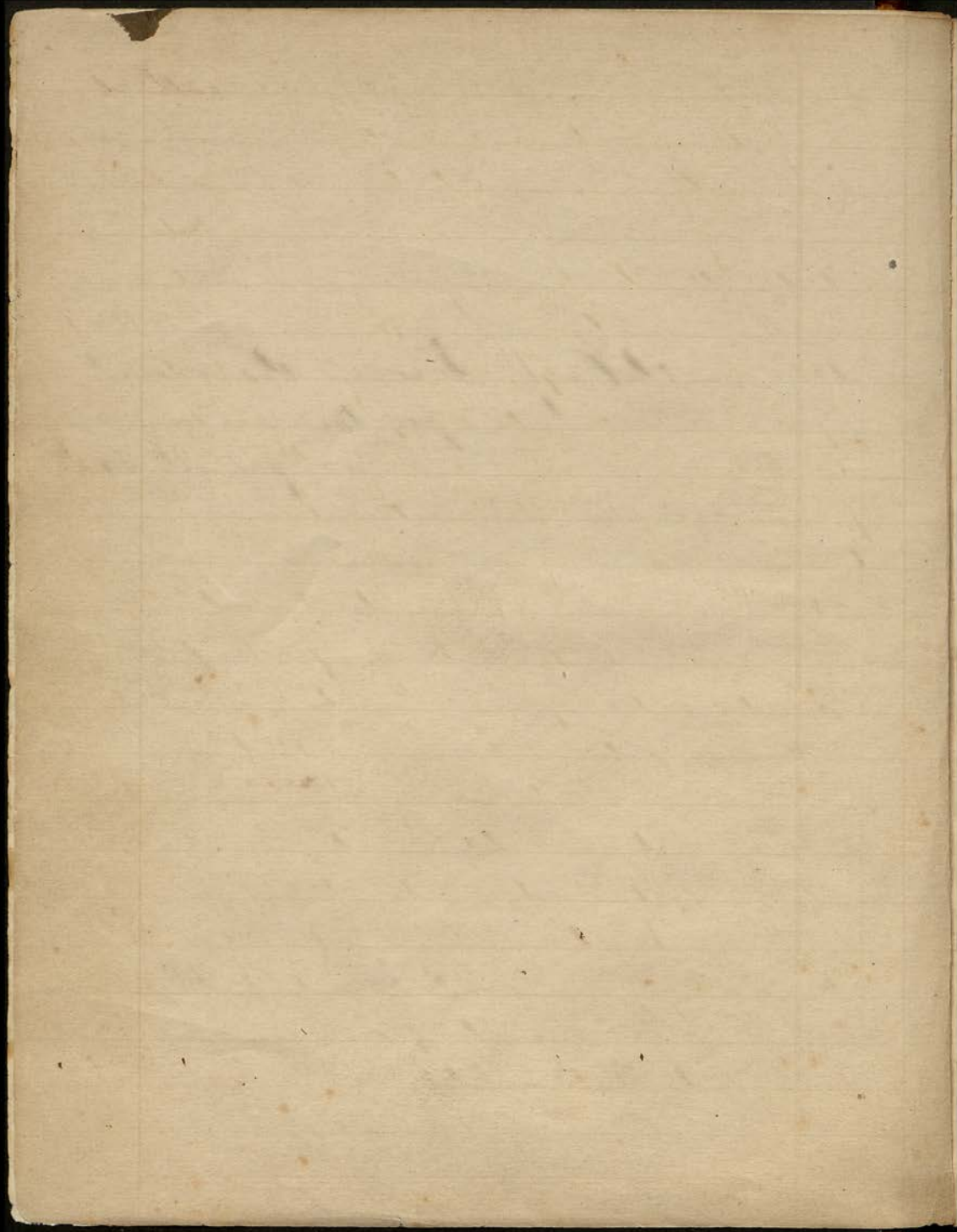








Mary Sherris Journal
for the year commencing
Jan 1st 1835



Another year has but just rolled out
of sight — and with it many many pleas-
ing associations; recorded only in the pages
of memory — which long years, with their
crowded attendants may erase, and blot out
from the "mind's eye" — So being one, that is
fond of calling up, the many incidents that
transpire in the daily passing away of
time — have commenced a journal for that
purpose — as also to note the mis-
steps and shortcomings of my own erring self — which,
I trust, will serve as "guide boards" to point
out the path that leads to perfection.

Short is the life of mortals — and short
may be the future time allotted me — There-
fore — I commence this, my Twenty-first an-
niversary, with a determination — that in
all things that I do — to do it in the
fear of the Lord — who is "The trier of hearts,
and searcher of ^{knowing} reins." They that trust in the
Lord shall be as mount Zion, which cannot
be removed ^{out of its place} but abideth forever. Psalm.

Jan. 1853. In wishing my book a "Happy new
year I commence, by relating the events of to day.
I awoke at a seasonable hour - and soon after taking
breakfast, commenced preparations for a short
journey to Farmington, in company with father
and mother. Left home soon after dinner and
we and proceeded thenceward as far as Mendon,
where we stayed all night - with our much attach-
ed friends - John Cornelle & wife. The evening
was spent in reading, and conversation, much
to the satisfaction of all; Father and Mother
retired at quite an early hour, leaving John,
Judith and myself to discuss whatever subject
should chance to arise - which proved to be
"matrimony". And after doing the subject justice
each, according to their several abilities -
dispersed at the hour of eleven, to visit "The land
of dreams."

Jan. 2^d. Arose this morning to find a sky
clear and unclouded; and the atmosphere pure
and bracing, enough ^{to} make one buoyant
with spirits. Took breakfast with our kind
hosts and hostess and then took our departure
for Farmington. The travelling was fine

and it enjoyed the ride much - It would be
utterly impossible for me to note down my thoughts,
so varied and changable were the subjects; but
suffice it to say - that it was a happy time of mus-
ing - and attended with a great degree of sat-
isfaction to me. Arrived at Farmington, about
eleven o'clock - put up, at our friends W^m
Clark's. for the remainder of the day and night.
Jan 3rd After a long embrace in the arms of Mor-
phus - I awoke to find the earth illuminated
by another bright and beautiful day. Stayed with
our friends - where we had enjoyed a very social
visit - until 12 past 10 o'clock - when we took our
leave, to attend the first day of our Quarterly
meeting. There was quite a large ingathering to
the sanctuary - where the spirit of the "most High"
seemed to prevail over the hearts of his sons
and daughters. There were several that bore testimony
to the effect - "That the Lord was good, and that
his mercy endureth forever". Soon after the sitting
down of one, whose age had made hoary white
his locks, - there arose another with the language;
"It had been said, by one formerly - "I am now
old, and ready to go down to the grave - yet

never have I seen the righteous forsaken, or begging
bread." The meeting seemed covered with a degree
of solemnity - which to the mind turned inward,
was sweet and satisfactory. After meeting, went
home with our friends - Seths Rosworths family.
to stay all night. The visit was enjoyed by me
exceedingly - and long to be remembered. In the
evening we were helped to "Wedding-cake" and
pop-corn - after which, Henry Savits, Wth,
He and myself had a game of "Date-havi"
in which He and myself won the game.

Jan 4th. My birth day, in which I "gain my
majority." Alas! how time speeds on; - the twenty-
one years that is past and gone - yet rolled back
into the gulf of oblivion - sum as it were, but
a handful of days: but the stern reckoner of time,
convinces me that the glory of youth, and morning of
life is past - and to how little purpose. Through
unfaithfulness to that "light" which leads every one
that will be guided down by it, into the right path;
I can but cry out from the inmost depths of my
soul - "Brother what am I, that thou shouldst be
in the least mindful of me? Oh; for more strength
and wisdom to keep me in the paths of religion

and Smith — round about which, is a feeling that
will protect the traveller from the many pitfalls of
of a (worldly nature) — that people are liable to fall
into. Attended, the public-meeting of the Quarter —
where was a quite a large gathering. The gospel
was preached by Sunderland, P. S. Gardener, who
arose with the language — "It has been a query
in my own mind — as well, I trust as in
the mind of every individual within the
audience of my voice", — "What shall I do
to be saved?" From that text he went on to
explain the work that must be accomplished
by every servant of Christ, so as to ensure them
an admission in his paradise of rest. He
furthermore said — that the work was not
so tedious, and hard to endure; as the world-
ly-minded were lead to believe — but that, when
man had sacrificed his own will — and believed
in the Lord Jesus Christ, in faith — then
was his "yoke found to be easy, and his bur-
den light." After meeting took dinner at Ber-
lin Hoag's, and from thence proceeded homeward
as far as Mendon, where we stayed all night
at Wm^m Corvill's, It being stormy, and the

travelling bad — we took Sally Chinger in the carriage with us from Victor, to protect her from the storm; and who also stayed with us at Mr. ^{W.}'s.

Jan 5th I arose much refreshed with the past night's slumbers — and was glad to find that ^{there} was a change in the weather — and the rain subsided. Took breakfast with our friends, and then turned our faces homeward. Left Sally at her home in Rush — and arrived at our own home in time for dinner. The remainder of the day was spent in a sort of a family visit, in which the scenes of the week were recounted by both parties.

Jan 6th The day, windy and unpleasant without, but within very pleasantly spent — having had the company of Uncle Benjamin, Aunt Eliza and sister — ^{and} little Edwin. Went home about dusk, and took Lizzie with them to spend a few days. Spent the evening in listening to father's reading from the "Life of George Fox" — and adding another row to my tally. Went to bed, where I reflected upon the past week's deportment to see if there was ought that

I had done anings, that would be to the injury of any one: feeling a degree of satisfaction in that respect - left again the world of nature, to visit the "land of dreams".

Jan 4th. I have been blessed to witness again the appearance of another Sabbath - while many of my fellow-beings have been called hence, to be seen of men no more. Oh that my selfish spirit could gain strength sufficient, to throw off the shackles that bind it to earth, and soar upon the pinions of faith, to extract heavenly sweets from the "throne of grace". But though I am weak, by the overruling power of the carnal nature - yet still I trust, that He who is the all-wise dispenser of "light and knowledge" will, one day as it were, pluck me as a "brand from out the burning". Stayed at home on account of the bad travelling and unpleasantness of the weather. As I sat this afternoon looking out upon the barrenness and strippedness of the outward world, such a contrast from what it was but a

few short months^{ago}, that has quickly spread away:
the beautiful language of the poet arose
in my mind.

"Lovely, frail, and fleeting forms,
How transient was your stay —
May all, from you this lesson learn,
We too, must pass away."

Jan 8th A bright and lovely day, seeming
more like Spring than Winter; — washing-day
with us — mother and Keattie attending to
that department — while I attended to the
other culinary branches. Performed my duty
as teacher — and read a book through; pub-
lished by B. S. Arthur — and titled "Debtor
and Creditor". The clock strikes nine, which
I again seek the chamber to retire with
a heavy head, and aching side.

Jan 9th Stayed at home till sunset — sewing
very busily upon a dress, which I completed.
Then darned the habillament, and made a call
at neighbor Clumb's — spent the evening at
home "crocheting".

Jan 11th Another bright, and beautiful day is past and gone - ~~gea~~; never to return. As I looked upon the red light of the setting-sun - and marked the gold-tinted sky, so inwrought with grandeur - I fell to moralizing upon my own unworthy self. How many, thought I, such beautiful days, have I seen, come and go! And how much have I admired their beauty and sublimity - ~~gea~~ methought, more than the Maker of them. O how long shall I remain so luke-warm and indifferent to the "truth" that ushereth in a greater light, ~~gea~~ a light more to be adored than that, ^{which} ~~that~~ vanisheth at night-fall.

May the light-of-Savior's countenance illumine more and more the darkness of the soul which desires if above all earthly blessings - is the inmost prayer of the penner of these lines.

Spent the day at home; nothing of importance transpiring.

Jan 11th The day unpleasant and rainy.
Spent it at home alone with the children
whom I superintended - and heard read and spell.
Our folks attended meeting, after which
they made a visit to Uncle Benjamins;
bringing Lizzie home with them. Feeling
lonely, and very much liking doing some-
thing unusual, went to work, at covering
a Jenny Lind stand which was not quite
completed. Spent the evening reading from
a book published by "G. S. Arthur" - called "Rising
up Appearances," which I also finished.

Jan 12th At home all day - spent it very
pleasantly, having had the company of Henry
Box and wife - who came quite early in
the day, and stayed till night, nothing
more of notable importance.

Jan 13th In the morning was a heavy shower
which ended in a regular snow-storm which
lasted till evening. Lizzie was at neighbor Chubb's
all day sewing - So Hattie and myself went
up and spent the evening, and had a very
pleasant visit. Returned at 1/2 past nine accom-
panied by Lewis. After our folks went

to bed; we all huddled round the stove to listen to Lirrie's rehearsal of "Fala Mary".

Jan 14th, Very cold, rough and unpleasant.

No one went to meeting but Father Mother and Lirrie. I spent the most of the day in writing letters: One to Aunt Joseph & Badgley, — and the other to my friend Sarah W. Bosworth. The remainder of the day was spent in reading in my Bible and Josephus.

Jan 15th A very busy day — having in the forenoon washed, and in the afternoon killed the poultry and prepared them for market. I attended to the housework, and finished my penny Lind stand — while Lirrie went up to neighbor Bill's to do a day's sewing.

Jan 16th At home all day as usual. Cold, and snowy until afternoon. Father went to Rochester with the poultry and returned a while before night — bringing with him a package, sent us from New York by Aunt Lois, containing a present for each member of the family. All the spare time, from household duties found me engaged with my tidy, which is not yet completed.

Jan 17th The day mild and pleasant - quite a contrast from the yesterday. Spent the day at home with sisters - going through with the general routine of domestic duties, teaching and "clocking": Father and mother spent the day at Gabriel Harton's; returned soon after dark. Found but little time used.

Jan 18th Fifth day - attended preparative meeting in company with father mother and Lizzie. The first time I have attended ^{Methodist} meeting in the new year. Wrote a little gathering for us; although small the gathering - yet there seemed satisfactory evidence - "That where few are gathered together in the name of the Lord, there will ~~there~~ be in the midst." On our return, stopped at Scottsville to do a little trading. Afternoon at home, with the exception of a call with sister at St. Martins. Lizzie after meeting, went home with Sarah Mosier's people. Jan 19th Spent the afternoon at Deacon Collis in company with sister Hattie. Went to see a niece, Clara's who is spending the winter with her. I was very much pre-occupied in her favor - we were having

quite a social time of it; where who
should "break in" — but "Billy Gould" a
very happy-faced widower and who was
more than highly delighted to think that
"Chance" had thrown him in room with
so many young ladies. The said gent
accompanied us as far homeward as
St. Smiths where we spent the evening —
being accompanied from there with Esther
and Susan as far as the "valley" — the rest
of the way alone. We were fortunate in not
meeting with any one — but soon after getting
in the house, heard the boisterous song of
some one carousing along — We were very thank-
ful to think that we had escaped meeting
that which would have caused us much pain.
"20th" At home all day — nothing occurring
of note, save a call from Esther.
"21st" Attended meeting — and brought
Lizzy home with us. Spent the afternoon
in reading, — as also the evening.
"22^d" Wash day as usual — and plenty of
domestic employment.

Jan 23^d. At home all day alone - save the children, whom I superintended with a great deal of maternal dignity - Our folks went to Rochester on a trading expedition - leaving me with an undue amount of labor to do - and for which I was obliged to be very industrious to dispatch: but on their return, felt highly repaid - as I was presented with a very beautiful color from mother.

Jan 24th. I arose this morning stiff and lame - came down stairs and repaired to the vocations of the day - which were performed with very unpleasant feelings. After dinner gave up with right sick-head-ache, - but on hearing a rap at the door, was obliged to go on account of the girls "disability" - and whom should I meet, but James Lewis, and John Hooper who had skated down from Scottsville on the canal. They spent a couple of hours with us, and took their departure with much glee over their "four-horse team which they carried in their hands". The girls made a call at F. Smiths, while I stayed at home and held onto my head.

Jan 25th Hard at work all day - and so night -
find myself with aching side and weary limbs.
Father and Mother went to Phoebe Bristols to
make a visit - stayed till night - in the eve-
ning Peggy Ann came in to make I call.

" 26th At home all day alone with the children
whom I endeavored to superintend to the best of
my ability. Our folks attended monthly meeting
at Mendon, leaving the girls to make a visit.

Was very much surprised to hear of the marriage
of Sarah Gibbs to Truman Case.

Jan 27th A snowy, flowy and blustering day -
had much to do - and in the afternoon
and evening had company - Lyman Brooks
wife and three children. - I was obliged
to step around pretty briskly to get all the
"ifs and ands" attended to.

Jan 28th Birthday - but did not attend meet-
ing on the account of Father's being very sick
all day. In the afternoon Uncle Ben and Aunt
Eliza came down and stayed the evening. I
commenced a letter to cousin Eusant which
I did not finish.

Jan 28th Mother washed - while I attended
the Rest of the "what nots" - father was much
better - but stayed in the house most of the
day. In the evening finished my letter to
cousin Emmet. - and "let" pancakes.

Jan 30th A very cold, unpleasant day - and
felt most miserable all day - Mother was
about little, so we made rather of "weak tea"
to work; but howsoever we accomplished quite
a heavy days work; cooking and preparing food
for the support of the animal part. And notwithstanding
that generally, there was more time spent for the
support ^{of the animal} than the mental part. Have left off
drinking tea and coffee - and am a going to
try to see how long I can keep the resolution
Received this morning an invitation to attend
tomorrow evening a party at Deac' Colts,

Jan 31st At home all day till evening - when
father took me in rather of a "back-woods" style
up to Deac' Colts to attend the party. He had
been drawing wood all day - so to make it
convenient, as well as romantic, he took a chair,
and set it on the bottom boards, and
threw the buffalo skin over it - and I sat

down — he driving, and Ephraim, who shared
who chance to wish a ride at the same time,
standing behind, — consequently I felt quite the
"queen of state" — having both a "driver, and
footman". Enjoyed the evening very much.
There were some forty or fifty present, —
both old and young. Maria Lewis had her
Melodeon there — so we had music and
singing. The evening exercises were closed by
the Rev Jones reading a chapter, and making
a prayer. Came home in the load that was
going to Scotts Hill: in driving in the yard,
they did not know which way ^{to} turn, (the snow
being so deep) without tipping over — So they
turned into the barn yard to get around —
when the geese set up a gabbling — and the
horses a neighing at such intrusion upon
their midnight slumbers. They had a
little back down before getting around — but
nothing serious. I went to see what the diffi-
culty was — when Maria Lewis called out —
"Mary Thom, now just see how much trouble
you've made us". I waited till they got right-
ed, and started, and then put for bed —

for I was so tired, and fatigued; "that-
every bone in my body cried out for rest".

This ended at twelve o'clock, the last day
of the first month of the new year.

Feb 1st I arose this morning sick, and mis-
erable; completely fagged out from the past-
night's "dissipation". Father and mother went
to meeting - and from thence to John's Cove
to make a visit - and did not get home till
almost ten. I did no more than what I
was obliged to - and occupied the rocking
chair the rest of the time, sat up till our
folks came.

Feb 2^d Felt much better to day - and
accomplished quite a day's work. Hemmed a
a "spread" - and made cake, and set bed.
and now I must stop writing, and set
pancakes and then go to bed.

Feb 3^d The wind still continues to blow,
and the snow to fly, - the day exceedingly cold.
Mother and myself worked with unmitigated
diligence all day. Mother made mince pie and
bread; while I picked up the pantries, and
washed dishes, and "dug and scrubbed till

I hardly knew whether I was "in the body or out of the body". We had the work all done up in "apple-pie" order - and sat looking for the girls to come - but they disappointed us. I went to getting tea, when there was a knock at the door - and who should it be, but George & you who had come to stay all night.

For the evening Alexander Clumb and Henry Smith (the former having called in the morning) came in and spent a couple of hours. They made themselves quite interesting by relating their Delaware events - the place where they had spent the past year. I helped them to apples - and bade them good night! at ten o'clock.

Feb 4th - Another Sabbath has again ~~been~~ come to give rest, and instruction to all those that will profit thereby - was obliged to stay at home with the children. The exceedingly cold sisters returned from Mendon - and came home with our folks. Spent the afternoon in reading and visiting with the girls. George went home just at night.

Feb 5th. A very exceedingly cold day —
it snowed all day, morning and evening & the
night.

Feb 6th. Another bitter cold cold day — had
all that we could do to keep the house
comfortable, snowed all day. It is known as the cold Fair day.
Feb 7th. Weather still continues the same — and
spent the day in sewing.

Feb 8th. The weather much moderated. — Went out
to meeting with father and mother — after
which, I stopped at Mr. Hall's to spend awhile
with my darling friend, feeling that all
girls were possessed of as much stability,
firmness and purity of character as she — there
would not think be less of folly and vanity
than there at present is, but here with
George Welch who stayed till after dinner.
We had an invitation to a party at Mr.
Greenhouse's and got ready accordingly,
and sat waiting for some one to call for us
but alas! we were doomed to disappointment.
So we spent the evening very pleasantly with
Mr. and Mrs. Hall. At 8 o'clock we took off
our "box ups" and went to bed, while Mr. Welch

Will not write for his receipts until
after the 1st week.

Feb 10th Still with my dear friend - and
had a most excellent visit - with all. In the
morning James Lewis and 1st Mr. Linnell called to see
us - and apologize for the neglect of last
evening. And the mistake, or neglect proved
to be nothing entirely with George W. Linnell, who
failed to perform the gallantry of an "escort."
Mary of Salisbury and little sisters spent the
day here.

Feb 10th To day, in company with Jenny,
James Lewis & sister, James Morehouse & sis-
ter & ^{their} cousin, Kate Linnell, went to Honey-
cree Falls to spend the day at Dr. Allen's.
Had an excellent visit - and returned
at four PM - bringing Sarah with us.
Went in the evening to the North Church
to attend the musical convention. Took
tea at Mr. Morehouse's before going; got
a letter from Cousin Emmet. Went home
with Jenny, and stayed all night.

Feb 11th Quite cold, and snowy, — intended to go to meeting with Jenny, but just as we were about ready to go, our folks called for me to go with them, — as they wished me to go home — to visit with James Crockett and wife, & Caleb Smith and wife, who had come the night before. Went to meeting and from thence home — where I enjoyed the visit much, with our friends.

Feb 12th This morning — the girls got Alexander Clumb to go with them to take our friends Rochester. I busied myself all day in putting the house to order — and then got ready to go back to Scottsville to finish the visit that had been but hardly commenced. Went with James Lewis who had been to Rochester with Phoebe B. & Fannette Cox. He gave me an invitation to attend the concert given by the choir, which I accepted. Stayed at Phoebe's all night.

Feb 13th Spent the day at Phoebe's — in the afternoon my dear Jenny came and spent the afternoon. In the evening attended the singing school — Jenny coming home with

me and staying with me all night.

Feb 14th Valentine's day — Jenny went home in the express in this morning. Soon after she went, James Lewis called for me to go up to their house — I went and enjoyed the day much; it was diversified by talking, writing valentines, and receiving them. I also received a note from cousin Emma. We intended, in company with others to have gone — in the evening to Hall's corners to see Jenny Wilcox — but owing to the inclemency of the weather, and the indisposition of James remained at home. In the evening Newton Miller came up — and we were all invited into Mr Jones' "study", where the time was past in playing "Honesty" and lively conversation.

Feb 15th Spent the day at Lewis's — visiting as hard as ever I could; sometimes in the sitting-room with Jimmy and Sarah and sometimes in the kitchen with Maria. Jimmy had a lame ankle — consequently, was obliged to stay in the house which was no detriment to his happiness — as he had a fair chance to

visit with the girls, — the old people being absent. In the evening — prayer-meeting at the house.

Feb 16th. This afternoon James, Maria, Sarah and myself went down to visit the school: spent the afternoon at school — and then went to Phebe's to tea. There were a few of the young people gathered there, to spend the evening. They all left at an early hour, while I remained all night.

Feb 17th. At Phebe's all day, with the exception of a while this afternoon. P. and myself went down street — and made some calls, called on Miss Clark who was not at home. On Mrs Martin Rogers — at both stores and Mrs Raife — then went to see Aunt Pauline whom we found quite ill. Received to day a letter from H. Bosworth. Thus the week ended — having visited all the week — and in the mean time — received 4 valentines & two letters.

Feb 18th. Sabbath morning — expected to return home to day — but was prevented from so doing by Jennie's telling our folks not to call for

me, which they did not. Went to the North church in the forenoon - and met with my friend Jenny Wilcox whom I sat with. The text was taken from Matthew 13th chapter 33^d verse - "The kingdom of heaven is like unto leaven, which a woman took, and hid in three measures of meal, till the whole was leavened."

In the afternoon attended the Little church in company with Jenny Hall, after which, I went home with her, and stayed till evening - when we all went to hear Mr McCall's lecture upon "Prophesy" Feb 19th. I spent the forenoon at Mr Hall's - in the afternoon Mrs Hall, Jenny, the Misses Carter and myself, went over to John McLean's to spend the afternoon - had a very pleasant visit but I would have enjoyed it more had I not had such a bad cold. Came home, or rather went back with Ferdinand - and Mrs Hall doctor'd me with "Sage Tea" which added much to my relief - and which I appreciated to the fullest extent - but I felt that my effort to make manifest my gratitude was rather feeble.

Feb 20th Came home this morning - escorted by Ferdinand. Had quite a large dinner company, composed of old ones mostly. They were ~~John~~ James Cox and wife, Zephaniah Lewis and wife, Samuel Severance and wife, Daniel M^r. Benson & wife, Thomas Smith & wife, W^m. Colt and mother & Caroline Southworth and Phoebe Bristol. We had for dinner - Roast Turkey, chickens & beef, vegetables, cranberries, pickles, cheese, biscuit and elder berry, and mince pies. Uncle James & aunt Sylvia stayed all night.

Feb 21st A very mild pleasant day - seeming very much like a thaw. stayed at home all day - in the afternoon got ready to go up to the village - but my "beard" giving me the mitten was obliged to take off my "fix ups" and stay at home quite "crest-fallen". Father and mother went with uncle James and aunt Sylvia up to Deane Colts to spend the afternoon and evening.

Feb 22nd At home in the forenoon - in the afternoon, with father, mother, and Lizzie went to Samuel Waring's to stay all night. but with Nathaniel Russel and wife there - had an excellent visit.

Feb 23^d To day attended monthly meeting at Rochester. Had quite a large gathering - but I was pained to see so much lifelessness manifested throughout the ~~the~~ greater portion of the congregation; myself included; my mind seemed wandering here and there, unsteady as a wave of the "troubled sea." There were several communications - of the most lengthy, was "Aldrich's" - which was very lifeless - and not in the least edifying. After meeting took dinner with a number of "friends" at Wm. Law's. Returned home before dark, and found Hardy Seymour & wife here, who stayed all night.

Feb 27th Very cold and tedious - Our friends left soon after breakfast. I remained at home all day - while our folks went in the afternoon to Harrison Cox's to make a visit, returned in the evening, bringing me two letters: one from cousin Joeey & one from cousin Corriet. Spent the evening in reading "Ruth Hall."

Feb 28th Another Sabbath has rolled round to give so weary laborers, quietude and rest. The time flies past me with such fairy flutings, that I can hardly realize that nearly

Two months of the new year has passed away —
yea: far out of the grasp of the present.
but so it is — "time waits for neither man
or woman." I still continue to plod on,
about the same; alternately pleased, and dis-
pleased with my own unworthy self.

26th Extremely cold. finished my dress,
cut out some new work — and remained
at home all day.

27th Alas! my poor journal — again I
take my pen to soil one more of thy un-
sullied pages — with the events of a day that
has flown so rapidly, yet so noiselessly
away. Though it was borne upon time's
pinions; so still was the flight — that I
heard, not even the shivering, or rustling
of a feather. A day emblematical of
the life of many, who now are treading the
onward path of life. The morning dark and
gloomy — which might be compared to the
dark hours of adversity and deprivation
through which many are called to pass;
but — who, if they endure patiently unto
the end — will be gladdened by the

passing away of the cloud, that leaves behind it a sky of cerulean blue, and a sun shining in all the grandeur, and glory that could make a human heart throb with one impulse of joy. At home all day; sewed most of the time, with the exception of awhile this afternoon — which I spent in the finishing of "Reeth Ball".

Feb 28th Another cold winter day has taken its flight in the distance. I can indeed say that I, for one, would be right glad to see the cold, icy hand of winter unclinch its grasp — and give place to the mild genial rays of laughing spring. How the heart fills with gladness as the warm sunny rays of May bring to our woodland homes; or rather country dwellings, those little warblers that swell their little throats with such melodious songs — ayed methinks the very gloomiest heart ^{could} not but feel throbs of joy at such vivifying happiness. But I am half inclined to believe that I have broken the thread, I first began pulling

out — or taken hold of the wrong one:
for I have wandered beyond the snowing wreathed
feeling of winter, into the vernal gardens be-
yond, — and entirely forgotten to notice
the passing events of to day. Well I have
spent the Day at home — quite afflicted with
a lame back, — mighthought it quite tedious
to bear. — But as I have been told that —
"Afflictions were ministering angels in dis-
guise" — I hope to profit by the instruction,
and learn a lesson of patience. Fewed most
of the time; read but little, go endeth the
last day of "old winter".

March 1st; A mild, clear day — the
sky unblemished by the veriest cloud, —
and so pleasantly inviting was the out-
doors' appearance that I almost coveted a
sleigh-ride — of which the many passers-
by, seemed the favored recipients. Com-
menced the first day of spring feeling
very fine, — quite a transit from yester-
day. Made a call at neighbor
Stuart's to see the sick children —

found them quite ill, — the Dr came in, & administered some restoratives.

The day ends, with, O such a beauty of an evening! It called up the language of the poet when he wrote of a paradise moonlight.

"It was moonlight in Eden!

Such moonlight, I woen;
As never again on this earth shall be seen."

March 2^d. A very mild, pleasant day; father and mother went to Rochester — while sisters and myself remained at home. At noon Louisa, the Dutch woman came and stayed all night. Her visit, was for charity — though her sensitiveness, forbade her asking boldly. She told her hard struggles with poverty; how want had stared her in the face, how her heart had ached through the long cold dreary winter, not knowing one day, where the months — full for the morrow were coming from. Long after following my head to rest; I viewed "fixed features sweet restored", in vain. My thoughts were too crowded and numerous; so even begin to write

them on paper;— sufficient to say. — they were wander-
ing far away into the bleak, and desolate home
of those, whose grim want had bereft of every
earthly comfort: While thus picturing to myself
the human woe that lay slumbering and un-
slumbering upon the earth:— my heart burned
in grateful adoration to Him who has so
kindly bestowed upon ^{us} so good a home, so many
earthly blessings, and such dear good friends, and
I could not close my eyes to sleep; till I had further-
more, implored his watchfulness to ever keep my
heart warm, and feeling, to relieve the destitute
and distressed, as far as it was in my power.

March 3^d Louisa left this morning; with a
large bundle of clothes;— every garment that—
each individual of the household could spare,
was bestowed upon her. Some potatoes and apples
and a little flour, completed the cargo: and it
done my heart good, to see the smile, and ex-
pression of gratitude, which words were in-
adequate to express. Esther came down and
stayed till after dinner, — when father
took sisters and myself up to Lyndon Brook's.

to spend the afternoon. Did not expect to meet
with any one, except Uncle Ben's folks, — but
had quite a gathering. Had an Oyster supper —
and the table was most profusely spread with
every thing to tempt one, to eat more than they
really needed, or even desired, I thought — while
looking over the bountifully spread board — how much
better it would be for us, physically, as well,
as how much more christian like it would be,
to prepare a good plain supper, — and the
surplus, give to the needy and half famished of
the land. Then there would be a blessing attending
it — and the sweet satisfaction — "That what had
been given to the poor, had been lent to the Lord."

March 4th Sabbath beautifully cleared; and the
weather so warm, that it seemed so well fair, to
chase the dreary hours of old winter away. Attend-
ed meeting; and in the afternoon read from
Papeer, and the Bible. Uncle Ben & Aunt Eliza
went home just at night, leaving us again with
ourselves. The day ended with a lovely sunset,
which my eyes feasted upon till the last rays of
departed day faded from my view.

March 5th To day home all day. The weather warm, and the snow fast disappearing, — and to night, the dark clouds are hung in the heavens which pour down copious draughts of hydra to the already moistened earth. As I looked upon the deep bank of snow that has so long been the sole occupant of our front-yard — and saw it so rapidly settling and waning away — I could not but say to it in that portion of "Phanetopsis" — "Get a few more days, and then the all beholding sun shall see no more in all his course."

March 6th To day father and mother went to Stephen Cox's to make a visit; Elizzie went to Thomas Smith's to sew — while Carrie and myself stayed at home to keep house. In the afternoon we grew very lonesome, and were wishing for some one to come to dispel the monotony — when all of a sudden we heard a rap at the front door: I obeyed the summons — and to my surprise, met with Alfred Kortom & Benjamin Fellows who had come for us to go over in Phil's to an Oyster Supper — we were in quite a dilemma, for we had not

one to leave with the children - but feeling very
anxious to go, and being strongly urged - and
an expedient; dispatched Georg up to B. S.'s
with a note, for Lizzie to come home. whilst I got
ready and went, but such a time - my weak
vocabulary fails to picture: we went the cross-
road - and going beyond where they went is
coming over, got into the snowbanks in such
a condition, that I really feared the poor an-
imals that were tugging us through would
break their limbs, - but fortunate for us
we came to a place where the fence was down
so that we could turn into the lot - where
we had the pleasure of leaping a ditch - and
riding nearly all around the premises of Dr
Starkie's on bare ground - but finally coming
to the barnyard - let ^{down} a pair of bars, and
drove through into the main road where we
breathed free once more, - and arrived in
safety at Frederick's where we had a very pleasant
visit, meeting with Ed. - Galloway and a Miss Minerva
Sheldon of Chili. Came home another route, in more
safety, and got home at - 12 post two.

March 4th At home all day, had company - Uncle
Ben, Aunt Eliza, Aunt ~~Ann~~ Anna Cox and Mary
had a very pleasant visit - and felt very bright
considering the late hours that were kept the night
before.

March 8th At home as usual - Father and
mother went to meeting, and Elsie to Colts.

" " 9th Fannie and myself alone so long
mother and Elsie having gone to St. Smiths so
spend the day. In the afternoon Mary of Bal-
entine came down and stayed till after tea.
It snows and blows, and is a bitter cold
night.

" " 10th At day a lovely spring day; the weather
having changed from cold to warm - but was
made sad by a heart-aching circumstance
that occurred a short distance from here.
Some men were gathered together for a chop-
ping-bee - and in their midst - was the felling
of lignum passed around so freely, that one
man became helpless from its effects, and
fell to the ground. - and from all appearances

The rest were, ~~not~~, not a very great deal better condition, — and ^{the} consequences were, they came away, and left the miserable creature, to wallow and die in his drunkenness, from last night's bitter cold, and tedious weather. To day — Coroner Allen, held an inquest — and rendered a verdict in accordance to the above statement. Oh! that all would "shout for the 'main law" — and strive with all their might, to ~~do~~ away this poison drinking — that debases, ruins, and brings so many of God's noblest creation, down lower, and even worse than the very brutes themselves.

" "11th" How soon another Sabbath has rolled round. There seems to be a holy calm, and quietude pervading the laws of nature; yes, all seems as it were, rocked to rest — and lost to the busy hand, and anxiety of worldly occupation and gain. At home all day, reading, and hearing children read ~~the~~ most of the time. Received a farewell call from A C Church.
" "12th" At home all day, nothing of importance occurring.

March 13th To day, had company all day -
Israel Mosier, wife and three daughters.
After they went away - sisters and myself
spent the evening at neighbor Balenlines
very pleasantly - and brought our friend Lydia
& Smith home with us.

March 14th At ^{home} all day - Mattie put on a quilt -
and this afternoon - all have joined in
quilting, and merry making - myself the
rustiest one of the group. To night - have
come to a "sit-still" long enough to
send a missive to John & Cornelle and wife.

" 15th Went to Scottsville with our folks when
~~they~~ went to meeting - to have my daguerotype
taken with my dear friends, Jimmy Hall, and Jennie
Wilcox - came home with our folks and have
and spent the afternoon in folly and merriment
with my dear Lydia and sisters.

" 16th Have done house work all day - Peggy
Ann came over this afternoon to help
quilt.

March 17th Very unpleasant, and at home all day — This afternoon Esther and Susan came down to help quilts — so with Lydia, sisters and myself had quite a "bee"; and a very merry one too. George Reed came down to stay all night — Henry Smith came down and spent the evening so as to escort the girls home.

" " 18th Father and mother went to meeting to day; the rest stayed at home on account of the excessively bad travelling. Lydia and George were here all day — the latter going home just at night, — and most all day.

19th This morning Lydia left us, and I felt very lonely without her — but having a good deal to attend to in the domestic line — was soon lost in its varied changes.

Washed my new collar washed which I completed Seventh day. Peggy Ann and George came over awhile in the afternoon. In the evening a hired stranger came to the door

and wanted lodgings for himself and horse. He was a young-man that appeared to be quite smart, and withal, very courteous and grateful for favors received. We did not find out his name unless it was written in his hat, which was, of R. Parsons. He had been riding through the snow banks and mud - till he was completely exhausted.

" 20th At home all day - very busy at ~~at~~ work, the rest-quilting, and finished the quilts. The weather very cold and squally.

" 21st Wednes the superintendent took dinner with us - after which, himself, father Libbie and myself started for school expecting it closed to day - but getting as far as Thomas Smiths was hailed, and told that it did not close till the next day. I stopped and spent the afternoon and evening - Lurie came up in the evening, and we stayed till ten, when we were escorted home by Henry.

" 22^d Had company to dinner, George Ryan
Henry Case & wife. George, Hattie and myself
attended the examination this afternoon. Was
surprised to see so few scholars - found by
counting them. There were only 16 present. When
we came home, found Benjamin Renouf and
wife who had come to stay all night - with
us. Soon after, father came home from meeting
bringing with him Walter White & wife who also
stayed all night.

" 23^d Monthly meeting to day - father, mother
and Elsie attended. Hattie and myself
stayed at home and had dinner ready at
3 P.M. Our folks came home bringing back with
them Benjamin and wife, and also Wm. Cornell
wife and son, who stayed all night with us.
had an excellent visit.

24th Our friends left us this morning; our
folks with them for a visit to Jacob Chapin
in Henrietta. Hattie and myself worked very
industriously to put the house in order - which
is generally out of order after having company.

Got through, and sat down in the afternoon -
Hattie to sewing myself to writing. Our folks
did not come home. Lizzie went to see do
with Wm's folks to be absent some time.

25th ¹²/₁₁ First day - but the weather ~~was~~ cold and snowy
as though it were February. Our folks - that is father
and mother came home after meeting. They ^{having} made
two visits; one at Jacobs in the day time - and
then stayed all night at Samuel Brooks'.

Jimmy Boyles time being out, left us today
for good. Hattie and myself have written most
all day - she, to her friends, and myself to cousin
Curren.

March 26th ¹²/₁₁ To day we had a regular snow storm -
the snow falling a number of inches. Had a call
from Wm. C. Tracy and his father. The former
having been an old school-teacher of mine - some
six years since. The last winter of my attending
our Dist^l school was under his supervision. - As we
recounted the by gone scenes, it seemed hardly possible
that the wheel of time had made so many yearly
revolutions. For it seemed but as yesterday -

when Lydia and I sat in the same desk together, and pursued the same studies - and together recited them to our then, highly prized friend and teacher. I was fifteen; and ^{Lydia} fourteen - yet we both studied with unmitigated diligence that the next summer might find us competent to stand at the head of a school-establishment and perform

"The delightful task - of teaching the youthful mind,
And teaching the young idea how to shoot."

The winter passed away with its many pleasing incidents - and associations - printed indelibly upon memory's page. The spring came, and with it - the examination - we met together for the last time as teacher and pupils, and recited the lessons we had stored away for future use.

The day closed with evening exercises of which my friend L. and myself took a prominent part. She and I read the paper which ended with a farewell address to the teacher and scholars, written and read by myself: which was succeeded by an extemporaneous speech from our teacher. There was hardly a dry eye in the schoolroom - and if there were any that had ought against him - it was then forgotten. The next summer found me

the ruler and instructress at the "cobble stone schoolhouse",—
while my friend remained as scholar yet—on account
of poor health which would not admit of her teaching.
That summer passed away,—and one season since
has claimed me as scholar—and four as teacher:—
but never during the time ~~there~~ have I met—together
those, of whom I was just writing. But a few days
since Lydia and I met—at the cobble stone school-
house to attend "a last day—of school". We sat in the
same seat wh. had sat in six years before—and
rehearsed the scenes that then were, but now are
gone forever,—and we thought it needed only a few
of the old scholars back again, and the same
teacher to make the scene complete—but so, we
could not have it—and so day I have seen the
teacher, but Lydia was elsewhere—and he, instead of
speaking of school and scholars as "formerly"—seemed
happy and proud in speaking of the qualities of
her, whom he had taken as the partner of his
joys and sorrows ~~so they~~ journey on, hence forward
through the path of life.

"Notion fond memories, adieu,"

March 27th It still continues to wear the cold
chilly aspect of winter. Busied myself this fore-
noon in discharging domestic duties - after which
I sat down and wrote a long letter to cousin
Joey Thorn - and this afternoon knit the
heel to a stocking.

March 28th A cold, bitter cold day - at home
engaged most of the time in domestic employment.
Wrote a long letter to my friend Sarah H. Bosworth,
after which, I spent the time in knitting.

March 29th Fifth day; - our folks attended
meeting - after which they went up to lunch Ben.
Attended most of the day to domestic ^{duties} until
nearly night - when I was obliged to keep quiet
on account of a very severe head ache. The weather
much warmer.

" 30th The outward world has had so day,
quite the bearing of spring - the fields look bare
again - and the snow banks melting and wearing
away. Lunch Ben called this afternoon awhile.
at home all day as I long have been, and long expect
to be.

March 31st Another bright pleasant day - very much like the genial days of spring that are near at hand, - yes even next door - for so day is the last of old winter. And I cannot but say to him -

"Quickly gone, thy days are ended;
All thy joys so softly blended; -
Thou hast carried many with thee,
And hast set their spirits free."

I was quite sick - and little able to do anything, save cutting pieces for my "scrap-book." Bessie went up to B. Smiths to spend the afternoon.

April 1st First day, but ^{none of us} did not attend meeting on account of indisposition. - Myself quite sick with "chill and fever". Another administration in crisis, what I hope will prove effectual. The weather very wintry; snowing and blowing nearly all day.

April 2nd Some better so day, so that I was able to sit up all day - finished peering my scraps for my book.

April 3rd To day had another chill - and took another emetic, - another purgative, and administered a part of it, when she left it with Hattie, - and she and father started for Tom's study meeting. Felt better in the afternoon. - Esther came down and stayed all night.

April 4th To day escaped the chill, but felt very miserable, till this afternoon, when I began to feel a little better. Esther went to Rochester to day but expect her back soon. Hattie and Mary Smith spent the day with the children. Received a call from Gillson who came in to get a "willow branch". The natural warmth of spring seems to have again returned - for this morning the first thing that greeted my eyes and ears, was a bright-shining sun ~~that~~ was heralded in, by the happy notes of the Robin and Bluebird.

April 5th A beautiful warm spring day - and every thing seemed to enjoy it. The little birds have made the air melodious with their sweet carolings - the aspect was so vivifying that it seemed to call up nought but pleasant

thoughts. Esther stayed till after dinner when she went home. Felt quite smart all day. Our folks returned from Quarterly meeting to night - bringing with them Elsie, who brought me a note from Sarah H. Bosworth, giving myself and sisters an invitation to attend her wedding on the 11th inst. (Thus it is, one after another drops from the "single ranks" to try their fortune upon the sea of matrimony). May success and happiness attend their dear R. Thom, whose my heart holds dear; and sincerely saddens at the thought of losing thee from the "single-ranks"

Apr 6th Another spring day - but not as pleasant as yesterday, being more cloudy and windy. Not quite as well to day. Sisters spent the afternoon at S. Smiths. Received two calls; one of whom was James Lewis, and the other Alexander Morehouse; came together, - had a very chatty social time of about - 3/4 of an hour. When they left, it rained, and I lost them my umbrella.

Apr. 7th A very beautiful, pleasant day. I was so smart to day, that I sewed quite a considerable. Father and the girls went up to the village this afternoon; the girls stayed to attend the Lyceum - and stay all night with Phoebe Bristol.

Apr. 8th Sunday - but was not able to attend meeting - consequently stayed at home with the children. Father and mother went - and brought the girls home with them. Read but little on account of my head's feeling so badly.

Apr. 9th This morning quite a "snow-shower" - but passed off - leaving the sky bright and beautiful. Felt very smart to day - much better than I have in week before - and busied myself in finishing up "odd jobs."

Apr. 10th At home all day, - soon after breakfast uncle "Ben" drove in. the yard - leaving aunt Eliza and little Eddy to spend the day - while she went to Rochester, came back and took Ted with us - soon after left for home.

Apr. 11th This morning I arose - so fine is-
snowing at a "fast rate": it looked very unfavorable
for a ride to Perrinton; but soon after breakfast the
clouds seemed to somewhat break away, inasmuch
that father, sisters and myself equipt for the
anticipated journey. Went by the way of Rochester -
called there a short time - and from thence to
Pittsford - where we called awhile at the Phoenix
Hotel to rest. Arrived at our friend Bosworth's
soon after 3 o'clock P.M. after arranging our "sojourn"
we were seated in the parlor to wait till the momentous
time arrived when they twin Nathaniel B. Shelton and
Sarah W. Bosworth should become one. A large guest
had assembled, and were waiting to see them enter -
when there was heard a slight rustling of silks in
the stair way - and soon, before us stood the
"happy pair". Can I presume to call it a happy
scene? nay my heart forbids! for solemnity reigned
predominant and it was with a great effort that
I secreted the tears that could have been easily
exterminated from their holding place. The
table was bountifully spread with all the
luxuries that could tempt a morbid or rabid
appetite. Stayed all night.

Apr 12th A bright and beautiful day - most
pleasanter than yesterday, after breakfast H. and
myself went up stairs and had a dear good
visit, all alone by ourselves. It makes me feel
sad when I think of the many good visits
that we've enjoyed under the paternal roof
but are now broken off - never to be as they
have been wont to be in the times that
are past never to be recalled. Thus it is -
girls that have long been trusting and confiding
in their youthful friends - which I cannot turn
otherwise than gems - have them to share
the joys and sorrows of him, whom they know
not - but - that - "he may wound, who might care?"

Stayed till after dinner when we took
departure for home - arriving there just
before dark.

Apr 13th. Had got myself nicely ensconced for
an afternoon's work - when Esther came in
to spend awhile with us - and in a few
moments after who should come but my
dear friends Jane Hall, Jane Wilcox and
Edgar who spent the afternoon. Had a dear
good visit - and would have been thank.

ful to have had it prolonged, It does
my heart - good to meet with my youthful
friends - good it calls forth a feeling which
language is inadequate to express.

Apr 14th At home all day - fixing over
my muslin de berage dress. Nothing of
note transpired. Heard for the first time
this year, peepers, which are to me well -
come harbingers of warm weather.
Mother spent the afternoon at T Smiths.

April 15th Again another holy Sabbath dawned upon
earth to give rest, and call the sons and daughters of
man ^{to} the place of holy worship. Father, Mother, sister H. &
myself attended meeting - afterward went up to Uncle
Ben's, - sister and self with intentions of staying till
Fifth-day. In the afternoon uncle Ben harnessed up
the horses and took aunt E. sister, and self over to
see John Cox's wife who was sick. Found her better
than she had been - from thence went to see Will
Buddong who also had been sick for some time.
Returned home at sunset.

April 16th A very warm, lovely day. Aunt Eliza washed while Hattie and I visited, and took care of 'Bark'. Orphelia and Paulina Bristol came over and spent the day there, and to aunt ~~Alfred's~~ ^{Alfred's}; while at school Eliza Warren called.

April 17th As usual all the forenoon; after dinner aunt, sister, Eddy and self went down to the canal for a walk, and so get miniature clam shells for a box - came back and went into aunt Anne's and spent the afternoon. Had a very pleasant visit.

April 18th I arose this morning to witness what I never before beheld - and which is long to be remembered - Soon after the sun arose - the sky became densely black with the most fearful looking clouds I ever beheld. The elements seemed at war; and cloud upon cloud rolled up as if eager to join in the affray. Soon the angry darkness rolled over our heads, breaking in loud peals of thunder - and sending down hail stones nearly as large as a hen's egg. It did no injury to us, - but all around, the havoc in glass was extensive, - there was hardly a house in the Village of S. but what had more or less glass broken. Aunt went down home and did not get back till four o'clock -

when he took us all up to see Sarah Colbeck,
and a greater sight of suffering humanity I never
before met with. She had grown to that size that I
could not think of anything but a person thrown back
with a feather bed placed before her and dressed with
her with her. She seemed cheerful and resigned, — and
to bear her sufferings without murmuring or complaint —
a noble example to all. Got back about dark —
having enjoyed the ride much! Soon after getting home,
James Lewis and Maria came in to spend the eve-
ning, — we had got nicely seated around the tea
table — when there came another wrap at the
door — which proved to be Alexander Morehouse and Caroline
Vouthavorth. They all stayed till ten o'clock, when
they left — we having enjoyed the visit very pleasantly.
For the night there came up a very heavy shower accom-
panied with thunder and lightning, which caused
it to be a rather of a sleepless night for me.

Apr 18th Uncle Ben took us to meeting where we
met our folks, and returned home with the
calling at the store on our way home. Received
a very excellent missive from cousin Emmet.

April 20th. A very heavy shower in the morning, but in the afternoon cleared off beautifully. Esther, and Emeline came down and spent the afternoon.

April 21st. A beautiful day - hardly a cloud to obscure the bright-blue zenith - which was made doubly dear by the sweet carollings of the little bird songsters. Was very busy at work till in the afternoon - when I with little Libbie went down to call for the first time at neighbor "Wormans". Esther went to Rochester, and when he came back rode home with him. After tea the girls went up to St Smiths.

April 22^d. The light of another Sabbath again dawned with soft springlike beauty - so sweet and holy seems the spell - that who can "dread" for the day to come - when the strife and turmoil of business is hushed - and all nature seems to enjoy the heart-felt calm. But there are those, that do "dread" this peaceful quiet - they long for it so pass away that they may again participate in the pursuit - that fills bright their treasured coffers.

Parents, sister H. Libbie and self attended
meeting - afternoon spent in reading.

Apr 23^d At home, though my heart longed to be away
with some dear friend, - a riding, or enjoying
a walk - either of which, would vie with the
lonely home of my spirits. This afternoon received
a call from Mrs Hall, and my dearly attached
Fanny, - sweet girl - it made my heart sad to
think she could stay longer, - and that she was
a going to disappoint us in not accepting the
school, - which I thought would bring her very
near to me; and I should have the pleasure of
her society so often. After they had gone - Mary &
Valentine called to give us an invitation to
attend the society which meets at their house
the 26th. Went up to neighbor Chumbs after tea
and made a call. Lurie called at T Smiths - and
Esther came home with her and stayed all night.

Apr 24th A beautiful day, came, was; - and has
passed away. The red tinge of the setting sun
still lingers round the clouds that hang like
drapery round the far off distant horizon.

as if both to depart. At home all day, attending
some of time to the domestic department - and
the rest, sewing. James Lewis called, on his return
from Rochester and took tea. Lurie & Libbie
spent the afternoon abroad. The song of the
preper, and croak of the frog, joined by the chirp
of the Robin makes the soft-balm^y air melting
with their music. The works of nature ever
throw round me a wondrous spell - from
which I would ^{not} release myself - could I find
it - in my heart - so to do.

Apr 26th At home all day till evening, - then
in company with sisters, went up to neighbor Valentines
to attend a party. The "sewing-society" met there in the
afternoon, - and in the evening others were invited
to the number - I should think, of one hundred. I
enjoyed it much, meeting with a number of my friends
whom I was more than happy to see. Rode home
with Lyman Smith's people at the hour of 11 o'clock.

Apr 27th. At home all day: cleared off cold and windy.
Catherine came down and spent the afternoon and stayed
all night. Had a first-rate time. felt somewhat -

the effects of last evenings' disarrangement.
Apr 27th. A very clear cold morning. But in company with
father, mother & Hattie went to Mendon to attend monthly
meeting. Was taken shortly after going in meeting with
the palpitation of the heart - and was obliged to leave
till the meeting of business. Called in the morning
at Wm. Cornell's, and after meeting went home with
father - that is, Hattie and I; to take dinner.
Some other friends were there. Had an introduction
to Hiram Kingsbury who sat opposite me at the dinner
table, and who, whenever I checked to look at him -
was flushed up as red as a pink or a peony I might
better have said, Went back to Wm. awhile - where we
met some more friends among whom, were Charles West
and his aunt Phoebe, had a very social little chat ^{with him} not
having seen him before since his return from
Baltimore.

Apr 28th. A dark cloudy, and unpleasant day.
In the afternoon uncle Ben came down for one
of us to go home with him - as aunt Eliza
was quite ailing - and little Edwin was badly
burned. Hattie and Lirrie both went home
with him to remain all night if no
longer.

Apr 29th The day is fast waning away that
has brought rest and comfort to my soul.
Our folks attended meeting - leaving Libb
and myself alone. felt a degree of home-
sickness - but a sweetness of spirit - which soli-
tude alone can give. wrote a letter to
my friend Sarah W. Sheldon, and read
such reading - as giveth life and food
to the hungry soul.

Apr 30th At home all day - received a call from
Maria Lewis & Alexander Morehouse at the gate, - there
was a heavy thunder shower coming up, so they would
not come in, - but thought best to hasten home ward.
Uncle Ben brought Kattie home just at night.
Esther called a short time this afternoon.

May 1st A lovely day - and the outward world
charming - but for myself, quite had the "flu,"
and Lirrin was sick in earnest - and went
to bed and took an emetic, feeling so badly
I went to bed awhile this afternoon - when I got
into a sound sleep - and now woke up still
five o'clock, having slept three hours. Forgot to notice to hear

eclipse therefore missed of seeing it.

May 2^d. Quite sick to day - not able to do hardly anything. Hannah and Emma Chubb made their fare well calls to day - as they start tomorrow for Michigan. The girls busy cleaning house.

May 3^d. Quite cloudy and unpleasant. Bade our neighbor Chubb's people a final "good bye" as they started on their moving journey to Michigan. Went to meeting with father and mother - after which, I rode with John Cox up to uncle Ben's to stay awhile, and help take care of Eddy. Commenced a lamp-anat for Aunt Chira.

May 4th. Crocheted, help aunt Chira some, took care of Eddie some; and in the afternoon, Mrs Abrose Cox called. I remained at home all day - and uncle's all day.

May 5th. To day finished the anat - made a call in Mary's room - and also at Warren's to see Mary who had just gone from home - was quite disappointed but nevertheless had quite a social chat with Eliza. Returned at dusk - and received a large lump of "maple sugar" donated by Dr.

May 6th First day again came round - and with uncle Ben attended our little gathering upon the top of the hill. Went home with him to remain a few days longer. After dinner, Aunt Eliza and I - went out into the little grove, and gathered a handful of wild-flowers. Came in and read awhile and then went and stayed all night with Mary Warren. Found her glad to see me - and much better than I expected to find her; hardly realized that it was her - the "bloomer dress" having changed her appearance so much. She gave me a fine description of the Glen Haven water cure - and the incidents that had occurred during her stay there - which to me were quite interesting.

May 7th I arose quite early, and took a walk with Mary - stayed and took breakfast with her at 1/2 past 7, then home for breakfast - and then soon after went back to Uncle Bens. found them cleaning house. I rendered all the little services that was in my power by the way of help, throughout the day, in the evening it ~~evening~~ commenced snowing and so continued, still when I went to bed, spent the evening reading "Ida May."

May 8th Snowed and rained all day. fouled
the ground white in the morning. Quite a contrast
to the warm, bright spring days that have passed away.

It being so dull and unpleasant - spent the day in
reading "Ida May" through - I did chores for
part time - but aside from that - was deeply
engrossed in the book. Received a letter from Uncle Joseph.

May 9th As uncle Ben's till four o'clock - when uncle,
aunt and Edie came home with me, and stayed
till after tea.

May 10th At home all day - sewing and doing house
work. Father and mother went to meeting. Made
no calls, and likewise received none.

May 11th A bright clear day - but - quite chilly - and
has been so ever since the ecliptic. Nothing of impor-
tance occurred. Remained two handkerchiefs for Hattie.

May 12th A very pleasant afternoon for so cloudy a
morning. Myself quite miserable all day - and
Hattie finished cleaning house with a real sick
headache. Father and Lizzie after school, went to
the "vill"

May 13th A beautiful day - but felt most miserably, having the chills and fever ultimately most all day - and which lasted all night, was completely wild - during the night with the fever.

Father, mother and Hattie went to meeting - and Uncle Ben, aunt Eliza & Edie's spent the day.

May 14th Very sick all day - wasn't able to sit up, only long enough to have the bed made. Took an emetic in the afternoon which rendered my condition rather more comfortable. Charlie Dewey came up from Rochester and took dinner - saw him, only through the window.

May 15th Quite comfortable - except my throat, which was very badly ulcerated, - sat up a few minutes just at night - Emeline, and Margaret - Balentine called to see me. Heard of three deaths in Scottsville to day - one of which was Mary Heulbert. Thus the fair, in life's young morn are summoned from the flowery paths of life to the portals of the tomb; as well as the middle-aged, and the aged.

May 18th Much better so day, so that in the afternoon - I went down stairs and stayed till after bed. But on getting up stairs again was almost - exhausted, from the exertion.

May 19th Went down stairs at eleven, and stayed till most night - laying down but twice. At noon Dr. Brand who was riding past, was taken with a chill of the ague, and came in to get warm. We administered to his wants as best we could. Father and mother attended meeting - Fattie and self alone till their return.

May 18th Quite smart - lit up most all day. Nothing of note occurred.

May 19th Uncle Ben, Aunt Eliza and Bob came along this morning to go to Rochester - they left him here, and took the girls - and in the afternoon father and Joey went down - and brought Charlie Frost back to stay all night - or rather till Sunday morn.

May 20th Bright day - a lovely bright day - Father Mother & Fattie attended meeting.

Charley & George P. were here all day.
Read considerably notwithstanding the unpleasant feelings attendant upon my reading.

May 27th A beautiful day - but did not accord very harmoniously with my feelings - which were most miserable all the forenoon; produced by the effects of medicine. In the afternoon James Lewis, Sister, Edgar Wilcox & Eliza Shoneller came down and stayed till after tea. Had a very pleasant visit - and enjoyed it very much.

May 28th At home all day with exception of a runaway call at Mr. Stwarts - having misread Hattie a few minutes, mistaking that she had gone to see the "birds" - so I followed suit and found her as expected.

May 29th Sewed most all day - at night commenced a letter to cousin Emma which I did not finish. Uncle Ben called just at night - a few moments.

May 30th At home all day. Sewed most of the time. Finished my letter - after tea

father went to the mill, and brought me a letter from Uncle Stephen Chase.

May 25th Feeling so smart this morning - and the out-
ward world looking so invitingly beautiful - that I thought
could endure a ride to Rochester with father and
mother to attend monthly meeting - but being much
weaker than I thought I was - from my late sick-
ness - was so exhausted ^{when} that I got to "Spencers",
that I was obliged to lie down - and stay there
till our folks returned from meeting. I met with
another invalid there, who was quite a sympathiser in
distress. She told her place of residence of near North
Chili - but the name I did not hear. She was visiting at
Dr. Schlatter's, but with a number of friends at the
hotel. After meeting we went to Phoebe Frost's and
took dinner - quite a number took dinner - amongst
whom, were my much esteemed friends of Cornell & wife.
Returned home before night - after tea, Uncle Ben came
down for the girls to go to Abhin.

May 26th Got rested, and felt much better - so
that I sewed quite a good deal - but felt very
lonesome without the girls. At night - James
Lewis with Maria Frost - and a cousin of hers called
at the gate on their return from Rochester.

Was sitting at the front window up stairs, when a gentleman reigned his horses up to the gate, and took off his hat and beckoned me out - which proved to be the aforementioned persons, was very much surprised at seeing Maria.

May 27th Father, Mother and Libbie attended meeting. Fanny and self stayed alone - felt lonely, and went to bed and took a nap. Read all the afternoon. Kept a poor distressed traveller with the ague all night. Ah! indeed much, much is the suffering that goes wandering up and down the world - not knowing where to turn for relief - But He that is the great Shepherd of all - sees; and in his infinite goodness and mercy - will dispense wisely and aright.

May 28th - This morning finished reading the "News Boy" - after which I wrote in my journal then wrote a letter to Jennie Hall. Helped do some chores about the house till dinner - after dinner wrote another letter to Jennie Willcox then sewed the rest of the time. Sisters got home at dusk - sent letters to the office by George, who had brought home the girls.

May 29th Been very industrious all day - finished the garment upon which I have been sewing for the past two or three days, felt much better than I have in a long long time. The day clear and beautiful - after tea Mattie sowed the flower seeds.

May 30th Had another chill and fever ~~so~~ day which made one feel very miserable - and very much unlike myself, - but in the afternoon had company - for which I was obliged to keep up. - and which rendered my condition much worse after their departure. The guests consisted of Mrs. Abner James Lewis Maria Fort and her cousin Miss Morse of Waterford - a very pretty young lady, and that I was exceedingly pleased with: enjoyed the visit of each and all very much. Recd a letter from H. M. M.

May 31st Quite feeble to day from yesterday's chills and fever. - did not go down stairs till tea time. Was surprised in the afternoon to see a couple of gentlemen reign a very fine establishment - up to the gate and was still more so when I saw old Mr. Tracy come in who inquired for me

saying that he had brought a Mr Brown from Ogden who was very wealthy so introduce to me. But the said person being a perfect stranger, — and myself, so feeble did not go down to get the "honored" introduction which appeared to be a great disappointment. Thus ended the last day of May with quite a memorable event.

June 1st 24. Mary is, or has been quite herself to day — nothing of much importance occurred to note — save this afternoon, here, we have had such a beautiful shower, the thirsty earth drank it up as fast as it came — and rejoiced in its freshness. As the cloud was hung in the sky — and the sun sought his place of going down — the beautiful "bow" of promise was arched in perfection — to again remind us of the fact that ^{from} ~~from~~ lips divine was breathed by Jehovah himself — that the earth never again should be submerged. The sunset was glorious! — and

as my eyes rested upon the rich golden edged clouds - and the deep green tress of the foliage - I could not but exclaim - Who, but a great and adorable God could have made and arranged every thing so divinely perfect.

June 2^d The morning cloudy and showery - Peggy Ann was in awhile after breakfast. Father went to the office and brought me two letters - one from Jennie Hall, and the other from Jennie Wilson.

Had a fine rain which was much needed - and seemed to give fresh life and vigor to growing vegetation.

June 3^d The day of rest - but so cold and rainy - thought best to remain at home - while father, mother, Lizzie & Joey attended meeting. Read part of the time. At night - father went down for Linda Light - to come and sew.

June 4th Finished my skirt - and done some other work, - felt quite smart. Susan C. called awhile this afternoon - and back Ben

and Isaac Badlong took tea. The day cloudy cold and unpleasant - was obliged to keep fire in the dining-room all day so keep warm. Linda came and sewed all day.

June 7th At home all day, cutting out-work, and sewing - Linda got through - and at night went to St Smiths so sew. A bright-day, but quite chilly.

June 8th The day very pleasant - with somewhat the appearance of a storm. My time occupied very much as yesterday. at home all day. Commenced a strip of embroidery.

June 9th A heavy rain that poured down in copious draughts all day - wrote a note to Maria Ford, and with her pen that she left here - sent them to her by father and mother when they went to meeting. Worked on my embroidery most of the time.

June 10th A beautiful day after the rain, with an occasional shower this forenoon. Every thing wears the smiling garb of freshness and gladness.

Father and Bessie went to Rochester this forenoon — Bessie got her bird-cage — and this afternoon she and I went and got the bird — A dear little beauty it is — and we have named it Charly. Peggy Ann was the kind donor. Soon after being imprisoned in his new home, he went in the water and had a nice bath — it chirped and so we seemed quite happy — yet I dare say it was more for the rest of the birds it had been torn away from. The day ends with a fine glowing sunset and the ~~the~~ sweet songs of the birds that fly and roam free, in heavens boundless air.

June 9th I arose this morning before sunrise, — bathed, and went out to take the fresh morning air. Our folks — that is father and mother started about sunrise for Farmington to attend yearly-meeting. felt very smart all day — Alice Anna Sarah and Georgy were here and took tea. After tea "Kiki", Lizzie and the children went to the Village. — I received a note from Maria Philips and with it — a cocoa-nut — sent by Lynn Brooks, — last night which I forgot to note. Went with our folks as far as T. Smith's to make

a call - stayed till they came back - and then
Esther came home with us to stay all night.

June 10th Again First Day dawned - but was so
beclouded as to wholly obscure the disc of the
great luminary of day. Had no opportunity
of attending meeting - therefore remained at home.
Uncle Ben & aunt Eliza came down about ten.
Esther left soon after. In the afternoon Fred. Temple
& Alfred came over. Hazard Perry called in the after-
noon - but did not remain long; night found us again
with ourselves.

June 11th Martin and myself alone to day -
found much to do, - therefore ate not much of
the "bread of idleness". Wrote a note to Matt Phillips
this morning - and made a bouquet and sent her by L. Brooks.
June 12th As yesterday, very lonely, but much to
do, drove "dull care away". Had seven transient
callers, some to hire, some for something to eat. Em-
line called after tea. The weather still dull and
cold - farmers look awfully apprehensive that their
crops will yield lightly.

June 18th Spirit's light and free - busied myself
very attentively to all that was required of me. I
suppose to day cousin Joanna united herself in
the bonds of holy-wedlock to John B. Vanvorst.

May a long & prosperous voyage be theirs as they
sail on her life's tempestuous sea. What hopes
and fears attend the bridal hour. But then the
vow is taken that seals your destiny for life.
You ^{know} not whether it may prove for happiness or for
misery. You leave the fondly endearing scenes of
partial life - rendered doubly dear - now
that you are about to leave them - to return ^{thence} to
no more as you have done in times that are
receding from sight - to cling to him whom
has been the object of your choice - but whom
you know not whether he may smooth, or ruffle the
onward path of life. It is a time for happiness, and
for tears. In the deep still chambers of the heart -
will a thronging guest of bright-anticipation enter
while doubts and fears sit crouched in the corners
to hang a sort of melancholy veil over all. The day
has been bright and pleasant ^{save} a few light clouds that
has floated placidly over the vault of cerulean
blue - And it the wish of my heart, that it may

be emblematical of the matrimonial life of Joannes,
and that her future, may be as undarkened by clouds
as was the marriage-day.

June 14th Alas! the half of the year is ~~rather~~ spent
and how quickly and rapidly has it flown by.
Though I have taken note of each day it seems
as though it were but yesterday when the shout
of "merry Christmas" & "happily new year" resounded
from every lip, beaming with life and animation.
But though the earth moves on in its orbit as it
has done for ages and centuries past - and has
brought forth all things in their season - and
made them joyous and glad in the sunlight -
many and many were the warm hearts that
responded to the shout of the new year - but
its half is hardly ended - "has gone from
the earth forever", so sleep that pulseless sleep
that knows no waking, - and the beautiful
and loved ones lie low in the grave, ~~for~~
which the tall grass waves to and fro, un-
conscious of the dreamless sleep; and the little
birds sing their lively notes in the wind-sighing
regimen - regardless of the change that has come
over the feelings that of the mould-seeking snows -

er that comes to drop a leaf over departed mem-
ories. It is a lesson daily proclaimed to the get-
living - "Be ye also ready, for in such an hour
as ye know not, the son of man cometh."

At home all day - doing, and not doing just
as feelings dictated. The sun sinks red in
the western cloud to hide from our view.

Jan 15¹⁸⁴² To day's folks returned from nearly fast-
ing. We were glad to see them, and so talk over
the transpirings of their week of absence. Just as
our folks came home, there came a little peddler in,
that attracted ~~only~~ attention much, - he manifested
that frankness of countenance, that seemed perfect
honesty. His box, consisted of but very few articles - but
he wanted us to buy, if it were but a penny's worth.

So I bought some buttons and handed him ten cents
for which he could not very well make the change
being so scant of money. I told him to keep it -
and if he were only honest I presumed he would
find those that would purchase - and perhaps
some day become rich - as such instances
had been known, - that from a peddler's box there
had accumulated great wealth. - But his reply
quite surprised me - it was such as I

little expected to receive. He looked up at me, and said — "Madam, the riches of this world are not what I am seeking for, — but I trust that if I am honest — I shall be rich in heaven one day. It was for a poor widowed mother that he was thus peddling — that he might get something to sustain the family." He might have been a deceiver, but there was something in the expression of his countenance that excited my interest in his behalf. He told me his name was Apollon Austin. At night Mary Philips came up on the packet to stay all night with me — was very glad to see her and commenced immediately to visit as hard as ever we could.

Jan 16th We awoke this morning to find it warm and pleasant — and commenced again the visit with renewed energy — having only been suspended for a few hours. We were in the parlor looking and talking of over the books when Jimmy Lewis drove up to the gate with Maria Fort, Mrs. Shocum Maria Lewis & little Carl who was going home with Mr. F. Jimmy came in for some water, and I went out with him — and gave Mr. F. a nice bouquet to carry home. In the afternoon — Wilson Balentine

came after Mary and I and we went up there and stayed till after tea - when Mr B. took Kate home.

June 17th Remained at-home all day, read most of ^{the} time. Read "Lewie or the bearded lady" through. Cough rather poorly all day. Fattie & self stayed alone while our folks went to meeting. "Edick" called a few minutes just at night and also a young gent from R - - by the name of Brancie's.

June 18th At-home all day. The weather cloudy cold and unpleasant, seeming more like fall than summer. Had a slight chill which is ominous of harder ones.

June 19th Commenced having a hard chill this morning, but broke it by taking an "Emetic". Dr Miller of Clifton called this afternoon to take the census.

June 20th Bo day felt much better, so that I accomplished quite a considerable. This afternoon was entertained awhile with "hand-organ-music" - I threw some pennies on the ground for the poor woe-begone looking object that stood grinding it, - and thought to myself that it was rather a good way of earning money.

June 21st O! such a "love" of a day, indeed. The mild, effulgent rays of summer has been plentifully bestowed upon us to day for the first time this season. And to night for the first time comfortably, I write at the west window, with it open - which is my favorite spot - throughout the whole house - to sit and muse at eventide. To day have been very smart - worked all the forenoon, and this afternoon, went with father up to the village. Went to Phibes' first - and there met with Mary Bennet - soon after Jennie came in to see me, and nothing would do, but I must go to school with her - so I went - and stayed till noon - and then to Harrisons - as Mary and Phibe were spending the afternoon. Came home with father when he came from meeting. Rosal Wilton came to stay all night.

June 22nd The end of another ^{day} draws to its close, while I pen the transpirings. Attended monthly meeting with father and mother. The gathering was not very large on account of the rain - But we were

favored with the company of Joseph Allen and his
 wife from Camden New Jersey. — Ministers from whom
 the "gospel truth" seemed to flow with sweetness and sat-
 isfaction. Joseph had but little to say, — and
 immediately upon his sitting ^{down} — Mary, his wife,
 arose with the text — of the "great man that pre-
 pared a great feast and invited many to ^{come} and part-
 take," — comparing it to the many that — are called
 to come, taste of the good things that the Lord
 hath in store for them that will leave their worldly
 possessions for his sake, — But who, when called if
 they come not — are left — for those, that dwell
 as it were, in the by-ways and hedges. Much was
 the excellent advice tendered the younger class — which
 I trust — will prove good seed sown upon ground
 that will yield, at the right and appointed time.
 She arose the second time with the words — "Thought,"
 thought, it is deeper than words, and feeling deeper
 than thought; for feeling hath no fellow. And they
 that feel not the power of God by faith — the hearing
 of the word — and the doing not of it — "is as counting
 brass." She had much to say to the young
 sisters, in the meeting of business — warning them
 against — these corrupt things of the world that hinder

their progression-ward. The meeting broke with feeling and solemnity. There were four ~~and~~ took dinner with us. Nathaniel Caver's people Benjamin Remond, Phil Frost, Charles, Sarah, and some others. As night Uncle Ben and aunt Eliza called.

June 23^d Remained at home all day. After tea Caroline Southworth called.

June 24th First day, but it being so very rainy remained at home, all of us all day. Read a greater portion of time - the most was from "No Cross no Crown". The day ends dull, as respects the outward prospects - with cold north wind.

June 25th Nothing unusual occurred with me to day. was very busy all day save a little while this afternoon I spent in looking over some of the reminiscences of school days - in the shape of compositions. Father & Mattie went to Rochester - Mattie brought a new pair of mits.

June 26th Have been very smart to day, working almost every moment as fast as ever I could. Done quite a amount of house work; beside getting my father's embroidery off. The exercises close with a call from Fanny Ann

June 27th An excessively warm day - remained at home all day till after tea - when Flossie & self made a sunnyside call over to Stuart's. with a letter to uncle Stephen, & home. The day ends with a dark cloud hung in the west, from which the red lightnings glared.

June 28th As yesterday, very warm. At home all day. Father & Mother attended meeting and afterwards went up to uncle Ben's. The sunset is beautiful and the red clouds add double splendor to the scene, as I glance my eye over the yard I cannot but say - that the roses have reached their acme of beauty.

June 29th The day exceedingly warm - remained at home all the time. At night made a bouquet for Fannette box on her return from Roches ter.

June 30th The thermometer stood at 100. deg. or over. Slept all the forenoon - but in the afternoon worked very busily about the house - till I was so warm and fatigued - that with Flossie we pulled off shoes and stockings and donned the loose gait and took a good long "lay down." Kept little Garry & Anne

while his mother spent the afternoon at school, was so cross and surly that there was no peace in the house while he stayed. Also kept a man and his wife, travellers; over night. So ends the last day of the beautiful month of June and well may it be called the most glorious of all months in the year. For then it is that all things of nature are in the height of grandeur and beauty.

July 1st - A very warm day with a showery afternoon. Had a bad cold with "phthisis". Therefore remained at home till night - when "Mike" went after the girls at Uncle Bens - and I went along to stay all night - and spend the next day.

July 2nd At uncles till after tea. In the afternoon Thibe Bristol called awhile, and after she went away I went up into Mary's room, and had a very social call. After tea, with uncle aunt and Leticia, went to the "Vill" - Came back and stayed with my dear friends, Jennie all night. Was introduced to Frank Hall & wife who stayed but a short time after I went there.

July 3^d. A lovely morning! spent it in visiting
with Jimmie very pleasantly and agreeably till school-
time - when Frank took Old Gangehune and the buggy
and took Jimmie to school and myself to Gephens
Lewis's to make a visit. In the afternoon Phoebe and
Mr Sheldon came up and took tea. Enjoyed the
day exceedingly - Jimmie was gone to Pittsford and
did not get home till after dark.

July 4th. Another anniversary of the great nation's
independence. Jimmie Wilcox came down, and
stopped - with us just as Maria and I were re-
turning with a pail of water from Dewitt. We
stayed till after dinner, and then started to
go out have our pictures taken, but firing out -
had to stop at Byron Rogers - making Mary
Kengen a call by the means, which was very plea-
ant. We then went to Phoebe's and made quite
a call - and from there to the daughterson room
but was too late to have a good picture. So we
all made ourselves very much at home at -
Mrs Raifer's room - and allowed ourselves in
unrestrained mirth and laughter. We went
to Phoebe's to tea - and while on our way stopped
at Allen's saloon and took each a glass of soda.

After Geo James Lewis called, to accompany
us to the fireworks. We went up on top of Geo-
fields shore where we had a very fine view. The
display was not lengthy, as a greater portion of them
took fire and exploded - no injury resulted
from it, although those near, were in imminent danger.
James accompanied me to Harrisons where I
stayed all night - and O! was so tired that
I could hardly get home - and if it had
not been for the good company I had - don't
know but that I should have sunk by the
wayside.

July 5th Did not get up till most nine
o'clock - Janette delayed breakfast, so that
I could get well rested - which was a favor
I greatly appreciated - as I feared the exertions
of the day before would bring on the chills
again. Mr Sheldon took leave soon after
breakfast - when Phebe came in, and
would not take no for an answer, but I
must go home with her to dinner; did
so and enjoyed the day much. At 6 o'clock
went - Maria L & Phebe to prayer meeting.
Jimmy came home with me, and called at

few moments. To day Susan Lewis was married
to a gentle man by the name of Draper and
started for the far west.

July 6th At Pikes all day till after tea -
when James Lewis called for me to take a ride
with him. And as we had been expecting
Lissie & Carrie Southworth all day - and they
had not come - concluded to ride down home
and see what was ailing - but we had not
proceeded far - before we met them - so we
turned around and came back and then
if they would bring out some stools they might
ride with us - So each came out with one,
and got in and sit down in the front part
of the "Democrat" and we rode over, and got
Jennie and then Jennie Lissie & self sit on
the seat - while Jimmy and Carrie occupied
the stools and drove. The air was clear and
cool - and with our buoyant and lively
spirits, had a fine ride, returning just
after the sun had sunk to rest - next
the western sky.

July 7th. This forenoon Jennie came over
to give us all an invitation to spend
the afternoon at H. Walls, which was accept-
ed. after she left, Lizzie and I made
some calls which were at David, Netties
Owen Smiths — and then I ran a few
moments into Harisons for fear that they
should ^{have} forgotten me. Before dinner, Jennie
M. came down; and after regaling our-
selves at the table of "good things" spread
before us — went down to have our pictures
taken with Jennie H. whom we met on the
sidewalk coming after us. We went in high
glee and "assumed our points" at the dicta-
tions of the celebrated artist of Scottsville.
Now, Maria Lewis came down with her
horse and buggy and took me with her over
to Jennies where were gathered quite a "sociable
of females. There was but one gent present,
which was George Welch, but who seemed
to enjoy himself full as well as though there
had others. After Maria and I got back to
Phibes we ran in to ^{see} Ellen a moment. Jimmy
came up to go home with Maria, and we all

sat down on the stoop and had a nice chat. Jimmy & I were left by the rest, who started off down street - and we became very much engaged talking upon the subject of "the propriety of gentlemen that were 'engaged' waiting upon other ladies than the one. The girls came back and he started off bidding us a hasty "good night."

July 8th Left Phebes this morning. Went with our folks to meeting, after which, we went to Mosiers and stayed till night.

July 9th The usual routine at home all day. Charlie Dewy came up in the express to get Major, their horse, that they had had in our pasture for seven weeks.

July 10th At home all day - working on some embroidery for P. Bristol.

July 11th At home all day and employed as yesterday, save the writing of a letter to Maria (Lorr).

July 12th This morning finished filling "Lotties" shut. to aunt Mary, and went to meeting with

father & mother - and while on our way
left letters at the office. Meeting very small.
Spent the afternoon at home which was very
warm.

July 13th Was surprised this morning upon
going to the door and to find James B. &
Edith Estlin & Emma Smith with them, who
had come to spend the day. Went home
with them and stayed at Benjamin's all
night.

July 14th James B. took Edie & self down to
Mary Ann Smiths to make a visit - stayed
till after dinner when we went down to
see Mary Powerman - but finding her quite
sick, went back to Mary Ann's again, myself
remaining all night - till first day after meeting.

July 15th Felt quite poorly - therefore did
not attend meeting - but rode up to Thomas
Estlin's after meeting with Benjamin and Edie.
We spent the afternoon and I stayed all
night.

July 16 This morning Edie and her father
were going to the village so I rode down

with them and spent the day at Mary B's till 4 o'clock when James B came for me to take me home. Had a very pleasant visit - with Mary and aunt Susy - which seemed quite like older times. Got home at five o'clock and it was so hot that I felt as though I should almost melt - found two letters awaiting me, one from Cousin Emmet and the other from Emma Chingor.

July 17th. The morning warm and sultry helped mother string beans and then pitted a peck of cherries for a pudding. The afternoon I spent sewing as much as the extreme heat of the weather would admit of. Hazard Perry came home with Lizzie from school and stayed awhile after tea. The heat overcame father so, while pitching hay that we feared that he came pretty near being "sun-struck".

July 18th. Another warm and sultry day has been our portion - and Hattie and I sit out upon the front stoop striving to ^{get} a little fresh air if there should chance to be any stirring -

but the musketoes prove our pest, inasmuch
that I have built up a right- old-fashioned
smudge to exterminate them. But between the
evils we hardly know which to choose the smoke
or musketoes.

July 14th I arose this morning to find it
still hot and sultry - after sewing awhile,
I got ready to attend meeting with
father & mother, which was "preparative".
There were only three women present, myself
with Sarah Mosier were appointed representa-
tives to attend monthly-meeting. Stopped
at the store on our return home - received
a note from Jennie inviting sisters and
self to happen at the "picnic" tomorrow.

A dark thunder cloud loomed up from
the west this afternoon but did not bestow
much of its precious contents upon us. -
till to night the atmosphere has become
cooled, and it bids fair for a good rain.

July 20th The day cloudy and rainy - and
very cool. Sewed with perfect ease which I esteemed
quite a luxury - it has been so extremely warm

for nearly a week past. Oh! how time steals
along unawares. It seems as though the length of the
day is hardly of sufficient length to turn around
in. The summer is fast vanishing away with
all its bloom and gay beauties. — The fields are
ripening unto harvest — and it will be but a
few more days — when it will be garnered and
stored away for the benefit of our weak and
decaying natures. But as I look around and
see the perishing things of fair earth, I cannot
but rejoice in the remembrance, that —

"There is a bloom that never fades,

A rose no storms can sever,

Beyond earth's variable shades,

The ray that beams forever."

July 21st The day cloudy and lory — Belt
rather "dour the mouth" this forenoon — but
much better this afternoon. I had ^{set} myself
down to sew this afternoon — and looking up
was surprised to see Edgar Wilcox & Maria
drive in — We had got nicely to visiting, and
too add to our happiness Long came grinning in
his sulky to smoke out a bio. They stayed

Sill after tea - and then soon after left -
The girls also went when they did - to make
a visit at Henry Cox's. The clouds cleared
away - and the sunset was beautiful. I lingered
long at the window to note the varied and
changing beauties, wrought by the suns rays shin-
ing upon the dispersing clouds. A sunset scene
ever thrills my soul with delight, and it instills
in my heart a language to sleep for utterance.

My poor feeble pen is not capable of noting
the half that I feel. There seems to be a vague
thing ⁱⁿ my heart to night - a something that I cannot
portray in words: a sort of a forsoaken loneliness.
But the watch is ticking the evening moments
away so. I must cease my writing and with
Libbie, inhabit the "land of dreams."

July 22^d? The holy quietude of another week's
beginning has again come round. Our folks
have ~~all~~ been so meeting to day but myself.
I wrote a letter to Emma Ching - and
commenced one to W. Sheldon which I
did not finish. The girls came home about
five o'clock - having been to see Sally Ching

who is sick. I cannot but think of her, ^{as} ~~that~~
a fragile flower that will soon be broken from
off the parent stem to be transplanted to bloom
in the world, where blight never comes.

July 23^d This forenoon the rain poured in
unmeasured quantities - but ceased before dinner,
so that after dinner father and I went up
to Scottsville. I went to the stores and then
went to Phibes and stayed till he came back.
Had a nice chat with Phibe & "Carie" and
while staying, hemmed a handkerchief for P.

July 24th Again another rainy forenoon; - the rain
poured like a shower till after dinner. I have
been very smart to day working and sewing
all day as hard as I could; finished my
letter to W. and sent it to the office to night
by uncle Ben. & Aunt Eliza who came down
just before tea to get currents. To night a dense
mist enshrouds the earth and it seems as if
were - hung in gloom. When the outward world
presents such a gloomy appearance - and there seems
so be but little to entice us beyond the threshold -

if it were not for kind friends and cheerful hearts within, to cheer the spirits that seem to partake of natures influenced - I should feel ready to adopt the language of the poet -

"When kind friends are vanished,

And loved ones are flown;

O who would inhabit

This bleak world alone."

July 23rd This morning, the first thing that aroused me from my rosy slumbers - was the rain pouring in torrents - It seemed as though the elements were unloosed, and the clouds were one sheet of water. It stopped before nine o'clock and cleared off, so that the day ends with a prospect of a dry season for awhile. Been repairing my small dress - and assisted about the house some.

July 24th The "dry season" lasted till this morning when it began to rain - and rained till almost noon a perfect shower. Sewed at odd jobs beside doing my portion of the culinary department. It is a most lovely evening, so mild and calm, and then the moon shining in

such silvery beauty - it made me almost
wish that I could enjoy the pleasure of
riding - if it were the right company, I sent
a note to Jimmy Hall this afternoon.

July 27th Again another day takes its depart-
ure to be among those, that were, but are not.
It has been exceedingly warm and sultry, with
showers scattered here and there wherever the
clouds seemed to take their course. Went
to Mendon to attend monthly meeting - had
rather of a small gathering - but to me a very
satisfactory meeting - Called at Wm. Cornell's before
meeting, and then went there and took dinner.
Took both of the children with us. Called on
our return home to see Sally Chiger as well as
other members of the family who were sick.
Found it truly quite a hospital. It brought
tears to my eyes as I gazed upon the faded
appearance of Sally and for whom there is
but little hope entertained for her recovery.

"When the aged are laid low, even though we
know it is the course of nature, we cannot but
mourn, and when we see youth and childhood,
like the fresh blossoms, wither, droop, and die

ere the mid day sun looks upon it, we la-
ment the fallen flower, and breathe over its
departure a deep sigh. And as we ride home-
ward - that thought was brought forcibly to my mind,
"That it is better to go to the house of mourning
than to the house of feasting." For how sinks the
world into nothingness - and all its hoarded treasures,
how are they? ~~like~~ but as empty bubbles, - compared
to the awfully solemn moment, when a human
voice is hushed in death - and the soul takes its
flight to that spiritual world, from whence it
never returns. I cannot but mourn over my own weak-
ness - when I see how downward my thoughts tend;
and how regardless I am of the great mercy that
has been vouchsafed to me - for indeed one
thinks that had I been in full preparation
for the change, I should have been called from
earth, ere this, - but in mercy, have I indeed been
spared for something - and as I know there is
much for me to do ere I ^{can} take up my everlasting
abode in the mansions, where the righteous are
at rest: I trust it is so that I may be redeemed
from earthly stress, that binds my affections below.
O that I may be suffered by Him who is an unerring guide & director;

is the prayer of my inmost soul.

July 28th At home all day, doing more housework than I have done in one day all summer. Sisters went to Rochester - but were so unfortunate as to be caught in a shower; which made them look very much as though they had walked through mud puddles. As each day brings shower after shower, the farmers look gloomier and gloomier, fearing that the wheat will all be ruined. But an all-wise providence overrules all - and man must submit.

July 29th The day that dawned fair, and bright - remained so all day, being the first pleasant one that we have had for 10 consecutive days. Attended meeting with parents & the children. In the afternoon Uncle Ben, and Elise came down, and to our surprise brought with them Uncle Joseph from Albany. Isaac Buellong and wife were also here.

July 30th At home all day. The rain again poured by showers all the forenoon and some of the afternoon. Such a time was never known before; - it seems impossible almost to secure the least bit of wheat. Hester Ellingwood, to our utter amazement came this

afternoon and made a short visit: knaf old teacher
of mine from whom I have gathered many a good
lesson: but has for the last two years been teacher
in Detroit. It does my heart good to see the friend
of earlier days - It seems to roll the wheel of
time back to the pleasant events that are record-
ed only on memory's page.

July 31st. The last day of the month ends, with-
out rain - which seems quite cheering; and
to renew the almost-sunken hope of men - in-
somuch, that if it keeps clear, he may yet se-
cure a remnant of the almost ruined wheat.

Picked currents this afternoon, both to dry and
preserve.

August 1st. The first day of the last summer
month has also passed away near so return; -
but it is gratifying to behold to night a clear
setting-sun, with a prospect of more such.
Been very busy all day at home, save a short
call across the way.

August 2^d. At home as usual, all day busily
employed in household duties and the use
of the mill. At noon had quite a heavy shower.

August 3^d The day that commenced with a bright-shining sun has not passed away without its clouds and showers; they were, though, of short duration - And to night - The atmosphere is as sultry as ever; which betoken more draughts from the watery elements. Had the "reaper" here this afternoon with a goodly number of men which made us work till, every one is singing the same tune to night - "O dear! how tired I am".

August 4th Another warm day has passed off cooler and with a cleared atmosphere than has done for some time. A heavy thunder shower passed around to the south - but we were favored not to get much rain. They finished cutting wheat - by noon. To day while reading a paper my attention was arrested by an anecdote containing a couplet - which I thought applicable to most - every one; and well worth a place in the memory, so I have quoted it; fearing memory will prove treacherous.

{ "The faults of our neighbors, with pardon we blame;
But tax not ourselves, though we practise the same."
Esther, and Alice called at night and Lizzie went home with them.

August 5th. A heavy mist hung round the ^{low} lying lands this morning, as ^{the} luminary of day made his appearance, - but was ere many hours passed by, dispersed, and the day ends with a clear setting-sun, and an atmosphere pure and reviving. Sabbath day has again been, - but now gone forward - yet not without my striving to be, and do good as far & as my poor impoverished soul would permit me so to do.

August 6th. It has been a lovely day so clear & cool all day. Farmers have improved the opportunity of getting wheat in the store-houses. Have worked very hard for me, all day, beside making a call since sunset. Partly made my white waist; but got some of it wrong, therefore was obliged to pull some of it out - (like girl fashion) which made me feel quite nervous.

August 7th. Have duly found much to occupy my time to day. Swept and cleaned all the forenoon up stairs - and after dinner sewed. Had another heavy shower with thunder - is so night-cool as though Autumn

winds were blowing.

August 8th. Sewed most of the day, done little else. At noon I went out and fixed a hoop for the Cyprus vines to run over, which I hope will repay me for the trouble. "The heavy night hung dark, the hills and waters o'er," when another shower flowed afresh to add still more to the already soaking earth.

August 9th. Attended meeting with father & mother to day, on our return stopped at P. & do a little sewing. received a letter from my dear Jennie in which I had quite a laugh, had the promise of a visit soon, which I much anticipate. Susan Cassatt came down this afternoon to pick currents, so I went with her and picked to day for ourselves.

August 10th. The usual routine of housework has been gone through with - and to night leaves us free again to enjoy its quiet repose. Till another morning shall dawn. Had a time to night of correcting Gey, for having used bad language, which grieved me very much. So I took alone up stairs, and talked

to him some time, which affected him much, and then slapped his hand three times with a pen, which he thought would make him remember never to do so again. But I fear that it will be forgotten - there is so much profanity used in the hearing of innocent childhood, that know no better than to catch up every idle and wicked word and repeat it; But if they are not misused in the bud - what ^{will} be the flower? It may be fine to look upon, but its odor that it imparts, will be repulsive and sickening to those who always have the "fear of the Lord in their hearts." Though in after years, when the heart has become familiar with sin, and it seem so adamantine as to have no tender chord to vibrate to the sweet tones of purity, there will be times, when the heart will go back to childhood, and list as it were, to the lessons then taught - which methinks will prove - "Briest cast upon the waters." Have spent a portion of the day in penning a missive to cousin Emma.

August 11th Oh! indeed, how much would be left to be forgotten if merely entrusted to memory - if it were not - not for my daily "souvenir", which I highly prize. Though worth nothing to any one else - me -

thinks if life be in mercy prolonged to me -
it will be a luxury to turn over each leaf, and
~~not~~ the scenes, and the names connected therewith.
To day had a little invited company - but was
disappointed, by not all coming. Six were missing
of the number. Willard, Miller & Marshall, Isaac &
Richard, Halleck, Eliza Kelly & ^{Mary} Elizabeth Cooper,
and Uncle Ben and Aunt Eliza were here to tide.
The company, were good young people; - but I must
say that I never expected myself more to keep up
conversation - for they were all so stiff and quiet
that we came to several "silent sittings," and in the
interim I kept pondering in my mind - "what shall I
say next?" They left at a seasonable hour, while uncle
folks remained all night.

August 12th Attended meeting - and then read most
of the afternoon.

August 13th To day have done, what I felt to be
my duty, both in word and deed. Made cake this
afternoon - and have drawn off a pattern for a collar
which I know not when it will be completed.

August 14th The same old story again of having worked and remained at home all day! The day has passed quietly away; undisturbed by visitors - save a call from Fannie Warren who wishes me to send her a pattern - which must not be neglected or forgotten. I watched at the window, the last-lingering rays of departing day - and Oh! how I longed to be endowed with the pen of a "ready writer" that I ^{might} pour forth in language all that my pent-up heart feels.

August 15th To night feel very tired from having done so much work, - and much disappointed in not seeing Jennie - whom we looked for to come and spend a few days. I have much that I would like to unfold to her - for in her I find a true friend - yea not a summer-friend but one who is so from principle, and dictated by a pure and upright heart; - but I must bear the disappointment, and hope to see her tomorrow.

August 16th Got ready to go ^{to} meeting, just as she ^{was} shown came up, therefore was delayed sometime, but finally stopped so that we went. Although I felt rather

loath to go, and indulged in the inclination that I should
be just as well at home - felt glad that I went, and
felt the satisfactory evidence that the Lord was in
our little midst - and it was good for us to
be thus assembled, to wait on his "high and holy
name!" On our return, received from the office
a letter from Maria Fort. This afternoon,
Frank Murray and wife called to get some
bouquets to decorate a table, for a dancing party
that is to meet there tomorrow night. I made some
and felt in my heart, that I was happier to have
the flowers that soon will perish, and be no more
represented there, than myself - yes I that ~~am~~ an
accountable being - and will be called upon at
some future time, how soon, or how distant I
know not - to give an account of the deeds done
here in the body. A gentle rain is lulling
me to sleep, so my journal good night!

August 17th Spent the afternoon at Mr. Holt's in
company with Messrs. Wainhouse & sister Susan Lewis
and Maria & sisters. Had a very pleasant social
time, and returned at twilight.
August 18th Having made an engagement -

with Maria Lewis to go to Honeys next week to spend a few days at Da Allens have been obliged to work very hard to get ready. A call from Esther just at night. Mattie went home with her.

August 19th. At home all day - not feeling well, excused myself from attending meeting.

August 20th. Expect soon to go up to Lewis's to be ready to go with Maria tomorrow. Have been very busy getting my things ready and have written a note to Jennie to postpone the visit I was anticipating from her this week. As expected, went up to Lewis's to stay all night. The girls took me up; and on the way rode over to see Jennie a few moments who promised next week to make me a visit. Got up to Lewis's where we were met by Jimmy who said that we must be up by four o'clock in the morning and go to Calclonia to take the cars for Honeys.

James Moorehouse came up and spent the evening or rather half the night.

August 21st I was awake before three o'clock this morning; fearing that I should oversleep I sleep only two hours. Woke up Maria and Jimmy who, like myself, - felt as though they had been "poorly stayed with." We ate breakfast at five, and then started for Caldonia. Had a nice ride up there - stopped at Jimmy Holdens' store and stayed till ^{the} eight o'clock train. - while he took breakfast Maria & I called at Mr McDonalds across the way. When it was time to go - Jimmy L & H went with us to the depot - Jimmy H. going with us as far as West Rush - where he met the return train. From there had the company of a Mr Sir Clair to Honeye. Just as we were stepping out the car we met Rob Rand who went with us up to the P's. Spent the day there very pleasantly and agreeably. Felt very much the effects of not having had more sleep.

August 22^d. Spent the day in visiting very pleasantly with all the household - and also Mrs Lukins Allen till after tea, when George Allen came with horses and a carriage to give

us a ride. Sarah, Elctā, Maria and myself were the favored ones. We rode up through Lima had a fine view of the college & Seminary; saw Brainard, Tarbox & Alfonso Hellund, carrying and iron chair through the street, which we supposed was to grace their "study". Came back through Smith town. And enjoyed the ride much - notwithstanding a shower was directed us - but all felt merry. And Sarahs romantic ideas of the "bowers" by the wayside appalled us much. Got back about dark. In the evening who should come but ~~Tom~~ Rob Rand and Jimmy Hodeler, who stayed till almost twelve. Had a gay lively visit, interspersed with music and singing.

August 23^d Early this morning Jimmy came up and we all accompanied him to the depot. or rather went part way with him, when the cars came in, and he fearing that he should be left - took "by bail" and left us to come at our leisure. We took it deliberately and thus had the pleasure of getting there a number of minutes before the cars left.

Went back soon after — and after dinner Sarah's cousins Martha Allen and brother came and spent the afternoon. Lucius & wife were there and took tea, after, Ed Allen, another cousin came and spent a part of the evening. And to the surprise of us all, about eight o'clock — Marshall Ell Shoultz, and Mary Keengard came and stayed till ten o'clock. Was obliged to start back in good season so as to get back to Scottsville before next morning. After they went away, ^{we} were all glad to get to bed, for we felt as though too much dissipation was not "agreeable".

August 24th. O most a lovely morning! after breakfast — "Sack" Maria and I called on Mrs L Allen. Went back and visited till after dinner, when Jimmy Holden came according to promise to accompany Maria and I back. We stayed till three, when we took our leave feeling that we had had an exceedingly fine visit. We called at George's store awhile — and he went with us to the depot, — where we had quite a "little dinner." till the four o'clock train came. Then Rob and Sack went with us to

Caledonia and stayed till the seven o'clock train went back: had at the depot an introduction to Mrs McLeod and three persons with whom I had never before met; When Rob and Jack took their leave to go back - Maria and I accompanied by Jimmy took the span express, with but one seat, which we were obliged to all squeeze into - for Monroeville, - Maria and I to stay all night, Jimmy to only spend the evening. We were at Mrs Brady's; The moon shone beautifully, and nine o'clock Jimmy took his departure - whom I wished a happy walk and pleasant meditations.

August 25th We had hardly swallowed our breakfast, before the express came, in which we were to be conveyed to Scottsville. Had the company of uncle James McAnford who was very sociable - and it being a fine lovely morning enjoyed the ride much. When we got to Maria's she would make me get out and spend the day with her - with the promise of taking me home, with ^{her} horse, herself at night. So I stayed and was glad that

I did so - for I had an excellent visit. Maria and I sat up stairs and quilted our visit and had no one to dictate or mar our peace and enjoyment. I enjoyed the visit with all so much that I cannot but love to think of it. according to promise Maria brought me home after tea. Where I found Wm^m Cornell wife and son, who had come to stay all night - enjoyed their social visit much - just as we always do.

August 26th. A beautiful first day, but as Lizzie was quite sick, stayed at home with her, while father mother Hattie and Jerry went to meeting. Our friends also. Howard Perry called awhile this afternoon.

August 28th. Forgot to notice that on my return from the pleasant week's visit which enjoyed so much, that I received a letter from cousin Amanda - it was a happy welcome that it received, for it had been a long time since I had had the pleasure of recognizing her hand writing. This afternoon Mrs Hall and Jerry came. She went back after tea, leaving

genny to make that long anticipated visit.
So we've commenced and intend not to re-
gret that we did not improve the time
better.

August 28th This forenoon had a great deal
to do - but took genny right out in the
kitchen with us - so we lost no time, in
using ^{our} "lingual organ". Had the dishes which
made us a little extra work. after dinner
genny and I went up to school and stayed
till it was out - and then Lissie with us
went to neighbor Ballentines to tea. returned
at dusk.

August 29th Expected genny W. by express
this morning - but was disappointed by
its not going down. But to our happy sur-
prise, while I was washing dinner-dishes -
she came accompanied by Granby Hall
Asphelia and Paulina Bristol, who only
stayed a short time. Carrie Southworth
and Jimmy Lewis were here also to tea.
after tea the girls got in a stereo, and got
genny's sully and genny W. seated herself in

in it - and was being shown around the
yard by the girls - when Thomas Ballentine
and sisters came, and caught them. They
spent the evening and also Jimmy. Corrie was
home after tea - on account of her parents coming.

August 30th The girls Mayzel Sill, our folks
went to meeting and then went with them
home. Shortly after they left, Elsie and I
sat discussing past events - and saying the
work must be attended to - when the express
drove in the yard and left Aunt Lois and
Charley who will spend a time with us.
It has seemed like a good old fashioned visit
and by me enjoyed much.

August 31st Have had a great deal to do
and had to work very hard all day - with
visiting found but little time to sit down.
Charley helped me wash dishes, and with his
parents kept us merry all day. The Dr and James
called a few minutes this afternoon.

September 1st Truly fall is with us unaware. My
time has been so abundantly occupied with

visiting, company and work - that I have not
had hardly a moment for myself - so my poor
miserable Journal has to take the events scatch-
ed down any way - rather than have them lost
or forgotten, I do indeed, wish sometimes that
I was capable of making it - more interesting,
but it will be a gratification to myself, so with
that, I must be content. Charley went down
to Rochester and did not get back till dark -
having come up on the cars, and walked from
Scottsville.

Sept 2^d. Our folks went to meeting all, but
Hattie and I, who stayed at home with aunt
Liz and Charley. After dinner Hattie Charley
and myself took a walk down to the river.
It seemed really a luxury - for I have not
enjoyed the privilege of such a walk in more
than two or three years. We sat down on the
bank of the old Genesee and my heart went
back to my juvenile days, when I've spent
hours and hours with sisters, or some school-
mate - wandering along its banks gazing
grapes or wildflowers - and sometimes -

and sat with poised pole and line to catch
the finny tribe that were lured by the tempting
bait - returned with my dress elegantly festoon-
ed with "stick tight" - which cost me quite
a job to disengage. The day ends quite chilling.

Sept 3rd Had just as much work as I wanted
to do - and a little more too. But as I feel
so much better to do it, than what I have
done - I must not complain. Charley helped
me wash the dinner & supper dishes, which I
appreciated, for if there is anything that I think
tedious after doing other work - is, washing dishes.

Sept 4th To day aunt Lois has been quite sick
with "chill and fever" - Charley went to Rochester
with B. Smith and came back about 4 o'clock
dropping in the house only long enough to bid
us a hasty good bye; And then started on
a run, with a piece of pumpkin pie in
his hand, to be ready to take the five o'clock
train to New York. - But on getting to the
depot - had some trouble in getting a
ticket - so did not go, but came back

and stayed all night. Poor fellow was
sired from his long chase, and looked so
disheartened that I could not but extend
much sympathy and pity for him. Isaac
Covers & wife came after tea and stayed
all night. Received a note from Jennie
W. with an invitation to accompany her to
Batavia next week.

Sept 5th A beautiful lovely day. Our friends
left awhile after breakfast. And after dinner
father and I took Charly to Rochester to
take the cars there for New York. Had a
nice ride, and enjoyed it much. Coming
back felt perfectly enchanted with the scen-
ery nature presented. A clear lovely sunset
scene on the right - and on the left the
sluggish waves of the Genesee moving on to
its place of destination. - Its banks were over-
hung with low drooping willows - which
presented a picture - not unworthy the notice
of an artist. Purchased a pair of gaiters
gloves, and belt-ribbons.

Sept 6th Had very much to do all day
therefore participated not much in idle
pleasures. Father and mother attended
meeting while Aunt Lois Hattie and self
remained at home. The Dr. came in
the express at night and stayed till—
Sept 7th after dinner: then posted it to
Rochester. It is an old proverb—"grow
not weary in well doing"—but I am
half inclined to believe that I am growing
weary—or else I would like a relaxation
from quite so much pressure of business.
for I feel somewhat—"goin' out"—to night?

Sept 8th Warm, dusty and much to do.
Aunt Lois and Hattie went to the city
this morning in the express—and at
night were brought back by the Dr. James
Jennie and Miss Clara Angelo.— who only
made a short stay. Have been right
busy fixing over my black silk, and
feel to night weary and fatigued from
the unmitigated exertion.

Sept 9th The peaceful quiet of another Sabbath
wings its flight from earth, and O! may I
not say that my heart has been clothed in
that sweet and indelible heavenly
feeling that my pen cannot trace the depth
through. The day so glorious - and the music
of nature so harmonious, - for now is the
season, that cricket and Katy-did make the
air ring with their strains - and sends over
me a solemn feeling that gives with autumn's
melancholy aspect - insomuch that I drank in
the beauties - the words arose in my mind -
holy, holy, holy!!! Father, mother, Mattie and all
went to meeting, which was very small on account
of the funeral of aunt Martha Shodbolt. Another
aged and has lain down in her last sleep - and
is at rest, and peace with the world, where she has
been sojourning for ninety or more years. James
brought the Dr. up before breakfast this morning,
and stayed himself till after breakfast, leaving
him here all day.

Sept 10th Felt very sad to day to part
with aunt Lois. It seemed as though I was

never more to meet her while remaining a
probationary sojourner here in this vale of tears.
She looked, so pale, weak, and miserable
when she left, and has in fact been so
ever since she has been here. The heart knows
not the depth of its affections till distant,
I felt as though my heart would burst for
awhile - but knowing that it is best not to
give up too much to grief strove to dispel
the gloomy thoughts by attending to household
duties which needed my attention.

Sept 11th Have been so very busy all day pre-
paring for my little journey to Batavia - that
I hardly stopped to rest - and was hindered
quite a good deal by having to leave off
to help get dinner, - as Mary Gingham
came and stayed till after dinner. At
night - took the express for friend Jennie's
mat in it - Marie Lewis and her mother and
Mrs David Lewis. Two other ladies and myself
just filled it, - and a lively time we had
to Scottsville - where part of the load left
and others took their places.

Got to Jennies between eight and nine - and found her looking for me; and getting her things together for a start. Visited a while, and then retired, that we might be refreshed at an early hour in the morning.

Sept. 12th Bright and early we were on the alert and after regaling ourselves at the breakfast table - we were taken by Jennies father to the Caledonia Depot to take the cars. But there having on accident occurred the night before west of Batavia were detained some time.

An excursion party from Munfordsville for Niagara falls were also in waiting - "and as misery loves company" - the time passed off pleasantly than it otherwise would have done - had we been the only ones in waiting. At last after an hour and a half waiting, the old "black horse" came puffing and snorting before the platform - and stopped to take on its precious freight of human souls; and with the speed of the wind - we were off "siding" on a rail. We came very near having a collision west of Le Roy - but on

over ruling Providence protected us from the awful calamity, - and we were saved. Arrived at Batavia a little before eleven - and then went out of the back end of the car with satchels in hand - and walked up to Mr. Lewis' hotel - true democratic style - where we took dinner. After dinner Bradford Thinner took us out to Stephen Miners where we were to visit with Margaret. Found them very fine, pleasant and entertaining people. Stayed all night - during the which, we were gladdened by a refreshing shower which cooled the air and allayed the dust.

Sep. 13th Margaret had made an engagement for us to visit at Mr. Clark's - so we went and enjoyed the day exceedingly - for there we found two young ladies - Loretta and Genevieve who were intelligent, entertaining company.

After school their half-sister, ~~Married Clark~~ came home - whom we found to be ~~found to~~ be a very fine young lady. Left soon after tea to return to Mr. Miners' where we spent the night. On going to bed Margaret jumped and I sat down on the floor - girl fashion

and visited till, I guess the clock told the
midnight hour.

Sept 14 Spent the day with Margaret becoming
more and more attached to her - as I saw
her true worth and mental qualities unfold.
Enjoyed the pleasures of tending, by turn, Mrs
Miners little baby, Eva, which was a sweet-
little creature. Little Jane went to school - and
is a child so young - I never saw more mat-
ronly dignity displayed. After tea, Mr Miners,
Margaret and Jane went with us to Batavia, where
we met David Smith who had come to meet
us there, and take us home with him. Had
a delightful ride - with the new moon in our
face. A nice horse and carriage with pleasant
company made it doubly so. Found a hearty
and welcome reception on our arrival - and
with such good feeling - could not but
feel at home and enjoy myself. Jennies
cousins were David Alice and Mary all young
people - and a Mr and Mrs Prentice & a George
Maritt the latter from Buffalo spent the evening.
Her uncle Liman and Aunt Rachel Ann and
to enjoy our presence as much as any of them

so the evening was one of merriment. Upon going to bed found two beds in the room - but concluded we would all three sleep together - but after getting nicely nestled in bed - Jennie thought it not quite so agreeable to occupy the tropical regions of the centre beds, so I was doomed to be shooed from the bed to occupy the other alone. The weight of wearings hung heavy on our beds, so we were soon lost to this world's troubles.

Sep 13th Refreshed by last night's slumbers we arose to enjoy the remainder of the visit so pleasantly begun. After breakfast - Alvin went with Jennie and I through the mill - where I was weighed, and pulled down the scales to 134 lb. We then went into the turning lathe to see them work; so Alvin gave each of us a potatoe-smasher over which we had much sport - promising to keep them unsoiled to the day we should need them for our especial use. Then we went through the saw mill (which is of course a great piece of curiosity) and then I met with the accident of tearing my

black silk which I had had so much trouble
in fixing over, was childish enough to get up
on a log that had been sawed off smoothly - and
face back and forth - when Alvin extended his
hands for me to jump down, my dress caught
under his foot and down he very gentlemanly
apologised, and offered to get another breadth;
but that, I would not allow - so I went and
changed my apparel, and thought no more of
the mishap. as we then made some calls: one
on Libbie Prentiss and the other at Mrs Putnam's
made quite a long call, the music detaining
us - and then sauntered back to Linus Smith's;
took dinner - and soon after Alvin took
his mother Jennie and I to Batavia to take
the cars for home. I called with Mrs Smith at Mr
Bostwicks, on her sister Mrs Berelle and then
went back to the jewellers where we left Jennie -
and Mr Woodward passing, saw us and dropped
in till we left - we took it leisurely to the
depot and just before we got there the last bell
rang and the cars started - but seeing that we
were wanting to go, stopped and took us in -
which led us to think that it was an accom-

moderating train - if it had borne the title of ex-
press. Had a delightful ride to Caledonia where
we were met by "Old Bady" who escorted us to
Jennie's home. At Mumford we took another lady
and trunk which made quite a load for one horse.
We were wearied and fatigued - therefore at an
early hour our limbs were stretched in quiet-
repose, to rest in the embrace of Morpheus.

Sept 18th Intended to attend church with Jennie
at Scottsville - and then go home with our folks -
but "Old Colonel" - the horse they always used - having
died at the advanced age of 24; while we were
at Batavia - were obliged to relinquish the design
and remain at home. which was not detrimental
to my happiness; as it was the means of prolong-
ing my visit with Jennie. We talked and read
some - and after tea, took a short walk down
by the water's edge - and stood with arms en-
twined about each other, upon the bridge and
admired the beauty of the scenery - and talked upon
things past, present - and what we hoped to
be unfolded in the future. The light ripple
of the waves upon the pond, and the sound of

waters dripping over the mill-dam - and the
pensive quietness of active life - unmarred by
sands, save those, natural products - and the
pale moon-beams looking so calmly down upon
all; - filled my soul with feelings not so to be told.
At length we turned our steps from the spot
and entered the house of Brian Smith's, calling
upon his wife who was very pleasant and agreeable.
we returned again to the house - and Jennie
opened the melodeon and made music for us
before retiring.

Sep 17th Took the express for home this morning
leaving my friends with whom I had enjoyed
so much pleasure - that is, an excellent
visit. The day has passed as it usually does,
when one of us has been away in rehearsing
the adventures. The express stopped to night
and left John Hazard here who will remain
all night.

Sep 18th Felt a change in the atmosphere, made
so by the rain that has bountifully fallen to-
day. Yesterday fans were not to be shunned,
and to day a warm stove was the most
welcome friend we could settle up to.

John has been here all day - and with gloom-
iness of the weather - and multitude of work in
the little kitchen - and him beside the stove -
the very place where he was least wanted; and
where he most liked to stay - feel glad to
have the day end.

Sep 19th Cold and clear has been the
day - bearing the autumn cast more than
has done before. Had the company of
Gabriel Horton and wife Henry Cox &
wife and Mary Elisabeth Cooper to spend
the day. Enjoyed the visit much - it was
one of unrestrained sociability.

Sep 20th Attended preparative meeting
with father and mother, and was ap-
pointed representative to the monthly meet-
g.

Sep 21st Last night in my dreamy sleep, I
saw myself with a crowd of sorrowing friends
that had gathered together to pay the last
tribute of respect to a little church that had
been called from life to death; - I awoke

from the seeming reality—and found it
naught but a dream.— Little thinking that it
was the prelude of what was soon to take
place. But, to day have I watched, beside
the little dying "Georgie"—and saw the intense
suffering, that infantile lips have not the
power to reveal. But his moans are ^{now} harsher,
and his little restless hands that swayed to
and fro with agony, lie ~~now~~ ^{now} by his
side—as he lays outstretched in death upon
the rocking-seat—where oft before he has
been lulled to sleep, by that weeping mother's
tuneless "lullaby". The bud is snipped from
earth to blossom a sweeter flower in celestial bowers
where earthly scenes mar not. However hard
it is to part with the dear little treasures that
God in mercy, lent only for awhile—there is
a holy consolation in the thought—that ^{they} are
henceforward and preserved ~~and~~ angels in the
Lord's keeping—which, perhaps if ^{they} ~~they~~ spared so
baffle with the corrupt things of life—would not
so have been. Emeline and Peggy Springster
came to spend the afternoon but as assistance
was needed across the way, mother and Emeline went.

Sept 22^d A dark cloudy day, brought but little comfort to Mary's feelings. An affected liver which has long been the source of much suffering rendered me perfectly miserable in body - therefore have spent the day mostly idle, with the exception of finishing crocheting my mat. Margaret Ann. called in this morning for Lirrie to go over and make the little shroud to lay little "Georgie" in, in his last long sleep. The mail brought a letter to me from Mary Philips which must be immediately responded to.

Sept 23^d How glides the time, as days and seasons onward roll; another Sabbath comes, bright and beautiful - But sorrow enwraps the hearts of the bereaved. At ~~eight~~ nine, this morning we went over to pay the last tribute of respect to the cold lifeless form of the little one that has been called hence to dwell forever in bliss and purity. As I gazed for the last time upon the little dreamless sleeper the beautiful verse was brought to mind, -

Thou sweet babe,
And take thy rest;
God called thee home,
For thought it best.

I came home and penned a letter to cousin Amanda, and had an opportunity of sending it to the office by Hazard who called about in the afternoon. The girls came home at nine in the evening, accompanied by Alfred & Benjamin who remained awhile, and then went home.

Sept 24th To night is so lovely and beautiful! The full round moon makes it light almost as day: as I looked out upon the beautiful scene I really was wicked enough to covet a sister Uncle Ben came for plans and stayed so long - and as we stood at the door, he thrust me express the wish - and asked me to ride home with him - but a multiplicity of business - if able to do it - caused me so reluctantly say no! Dear me! I do get almost discouraged for as soon as I get a little smart so as to ^{take} some thing my side begins to trouble me - or else I have the "chills," - something all the time most to prevent my working and doing like Fattie - and she; poor thing! has done a large washing to day - while I have hardly earned my salt. Our room looks like bedlam!! Done

foreigners got brought round the bedstead
consequently, that had to be taken off and
boiled up - and the bedstead is without
anything on it, and the straw, and feather
bed on the floor, and I haven't swept to-
day because we want to clear the room
so withal - it don't seem like our nice
cozy room where I do so much love to stay.
And then I have been trying to fix my black
silk shirt, which Alvin tore, as he helped
me off the saw-log. - I thought I had it all
done, and tried it on - but on one side
saw some mud, as I thought - and went to
sponge it off - and behold it was paint -
so then I had to go and take out that breadth
and turn it - which made double trouble.

But the Kestrel's mournful song has lulled
Hattie to sleep already - and with all the
perplexities that I have encountered to day
think - that "fired nature's sweet restorer" will
have a salutary influence on me - so will leave
moonlight scenes, Kestrels, and autumnal
breezes to wake the lyre, of some other, more
poetical muse than myself.

Sept 26th Today has been a day attended with quite a degree of miserable feeling, gave up and went to bed this afternoon and took an emetic, but to night feel a little better inasmuch as to enjoy so beautiful bright moonlight.

Sept 26th Felt some better to day - although the outward prospect was rainy and cheerless. - chanced off just before night - but Jimmy Lewis called on his return from Rochester and we helped him to pumpkin pie and cookies which relished pretty well as he had taken an early dinner. Went home with him and stayed all night - had a first rate visit - sleeping not much more than half the night. - Maria and I talked till we were almost used up - and finally sleep overcame us so that we lost ourselves a little while before morning. I felt much this morning.

Sept 27th so Maria fixed me a dose of medicine which seemed to do me a great deal of good. After breakfast while Jimmy Maria and their cousin Baxter Chatham and I went down to Ell's - I remained with Ell till after dinner - then we went over to school. We

first went into Townsend's room where we stayed awhile - then to Jennie's where we found Hattie. We stayed till after three - and then went to the office; I received a letter from Jennie Wilcox - and on our return went into see the store from there we went up to Nettie's, but stayed only a short time as father returned from meeting and stopped for us to go home. Jane Brooks called a while after school.

Sept 28th Attended monthly-meeting to day which to me brought no great degree of satisfaction as Adric preached and preached which was a perfect audyence. After meeting had a goodly number of friends take dinner with us; Among whom were John Cornelle and wife who stayed all night - had a good visit.

Sept 29th This morning our friends left soon after breakfast leaving us with an undue amount of work to do, as it was Lirie's last day of school and Hattie and self wanted to attend, - We went and spent the afternoon and brought home with us those whom we were expecting to meet there which were James Lewis, Maria, Ross to Shelton, El Shouder, Abiel Horton & Ben Gellows. Called

on our way home for Harrie also. Had a very pleasant visit with all - and all seemed to enjoy themselves. Lirie left her watch at ^{the} school house - so Ben and I rode up in the evening and got it.

Oct 30th Very cold and rainy so Hattie and I remained at home. I wrote a letter to Lydia this forenoon - and sent it by George this afternoon to the office.

Oct 1st Dull and rainy this forenoon, but this afternoon quite pleasant and cheery. have spent the day in doing up little mendings and the like.

Alas! my journal how long has it been neglected! almost three weeks has flown by since I have had an opportunity of staining a few of thy pages. Oct. 2^d 3^d 4th attended quietly meeting which was satisfactory. Priscilla Cadwalader attended the meeting, and from her lips flowed much good counsel which seemed to emanate from the heart that was well experienced in the way of religion and truth. The first day her text was - "Is there no hope? no bread in

the camp? And the second day - "It was
queried by one formerly. To what shall I
do to inherit eternal life? and the answer
was, go sell that thou hast and give it
to the poor? The sermon was exceedingly edifying
and had a tendency to draw the mind into that
state of feeling which makes one feel the great
importance of so living, that when death shall
come we shall be ready to receive the glorious
language of, "well done good and faithful servants
enter now into the joy of thy Lord. During the
meeting we put up at John Cornells and en-
joyed their social hospitality in common with
many others - who know as well as we, that
it is a dear good place to go to. Returned
home 5^{12} day night - the 4^{th} of the month and
found all safe and well.

Oct 5^{15} At home all day engaged in domestic
duties.

Oct 6^{th} At home, but almost down sick with
a cold - and in fact gave up this afternoon
and went to bed. But some catnip tea
proved very beneficial.

Oct 7th Felt better so day, and at night went home with Uncle Ben & Aunt Eliza who came down in the afternoon.

Oct 8th The uncle Ben's folks were going to Rochester - I went along as far as Henry Cox's and spent the day with Mary Eliza & best booped. In the afternoon we called awhile at Samuel Sheelbotts. They came back some after dark and I went home with them again.

Oct 9th At uncles all day, called on Mary in the evening.

Oct 10th A beautiful day - and uncles' folks went to the fair at Caledonia - but poor I, was unfortunate enough to be sick so I had to stay at home all alone.

Oct 11th Came home this morning - and aunt and Celvie with me to spend the day. Had a very hard shower attended with thunder.

Oct 12th At home all day. nothing of note.

Oct 13th It has rained all day - and just at night Henry Withler came down and brought Ophelia to

spend awhile, was glad to see them, it had
been so long since I had had the pleasure.

Oct. 12th Had company to spend the afternoon
which was Goodrich and wife, Anne and Anne.
my pen refuses to write more, so I will let this
suffice.

Oct. 13th Father and the girls went to Rochester to
day and were caught in a very heavy shower
coming home the heavy thunder and lightning
really thrilled me it seemed so near. The girls
got us some new dresses to wear to the wed-
ding party for which to get done, we must work
very smart.

Oct. 14th To day had such a scene as I cannot in
the least hardly describe, Little Libbies' father came
to take her away - and with her imploring
cries for protection, and the fearful pleadings
of the family - and the harsh imprecations
of the almost brutal father, we had truly
an exist "how woe" - and how far it would
have gone I know not, if Ophelia had not

called father who came and ordered him out of the house. He left with threats of coming the next day, which I guess will not be, as money is so scarce with him to pay her board and that is the only thing, or only hope we have of keeping her under the wing of our protection.

Oct 17th. Felt a most miserable all day from yesterday's "pracus". I truly felt as though my eyes were most wept out of my head and all the rest are ditto. But the day goes by without any more fuss - so I hope the trouble is at an end.

Oct 18th. A beautiful day and spirits much brighter - to night Henry Witherton came down and stayed all night.

Oct 19th. A very hurrying time to get ready to go to the party. A beautiful day with a beautiful evening. Went escorted by Ben Stollows and Alfred Horton. Had a very large gathering all young people, eighty I should think was the number. Jimmy and Fonia are really fond in Hymers' bands. They looked smiling and happy and I hope their future may prove to be

one of unalloyed happiness. I felt but ^{little} enjoyment
among so many to what I had anticipated. Some
of my old choice friends were there, which gave
me much pleasure to meet with, but the opportu-
nities for visiting were rather unfavorable so I had
to be disappointed in that respect. The table
looked beautiful, and the refreshments were
very nice. Returned home at two.

Oct 20th At home feeling the effects of last
night's dissipation - till just at night Ophelia
and I walked down to Romans so call.
Charles Frost come up this morning
to stay a day or two. Much Ben and art
came down and stayed till after tea. and
soon after they left, we all bunked.

Oct 21st The Sabbath again is here - and with
its peaceful quietude have attended with father
mother and Lirrie meeting. Alfred called this
afternoon. At night the full winds moon, and
the leaves rustle on the ground striking a
sort of melancholy dirge to the heart. Penned
a letter to friend Jimmie W.

Oct 22^d The cold autumnal winds have
sighed, - and dark clouds obscured the
golden orb of day - yet notwithstanding
I have commenced the week right side
up with care - and hope that I shall be
prosperous to accomplish something of
some importance this week. Ophelia &
I have had a gay time hectoring Bessie
about Alfreds salmon colored lips which
she took all in good part. Charley left
this morning.

Oct 23^d A cold, dull unpleasant day - but
Ophelia and I have made it gay within;
our vocal strains have hardly ceased since
we got out of bed, - only long enough
to replenish the wants of the "inner man"
which at times cries "up board," Lizzie
went to Rochester to get her gold watch,
and returned after dark in the rain. Peggy
Ann spent the evening.

Oct 24th As yesterday cold and rainy, and
this afternoon turned into snow which has
well protected the earth. Worked, sewed and
sung alternately all day.

Oct 25th Cold, snowy and cheerless was the outward prospect, But a cheerful heart within with a welcome letter from my friend Jennie W. made time hang lightly on my hands.

Oct 26th Father mother and Lizzie attended monthly meeting at Mendon - While Hattie Ophelia and self remained at home making merry the passing hours. Mary Jane & Ella Valentine spent a part of the afternoon. After tea, it being dark Hattie Phil and self accompanied them beyond T Smith's.

Oct 27th Quite pleasant, and as I had not fully shown Mary Jane how to crochet the tidly, Phil and I went up there and spent the afternoon so that I might do so. Had a very pleasant visit and returned just after dusk. Called on our way up there at Thomas's.

Oct 28th Friday dawned rather unpleasantly, but father, mother Hattie and self attended meeting, after which we called while at Henry Cox's. When we got home found George here, who stayed all night.

Oct-29th The day so bright and pleasant our folks thought best to quilt instead of wash, so Philly and I, have done the house work and sung as busy, and merry as bees. The beautiful sunset which indicated such fair weather, lasted only for a short time. - The bright twinkling stars disappeared one by one behind a dark and heavy cloud which suddenly rolled over the zenith and shot from its breast the fast flashing lightning accompanied with the most terrific peals of thunder I most ever heard. How emblematical of life! - The days of unalloyed peace and prosperity as they pass on seem in assurance of no change, when all of a sudden - a tempest dark and dreary arises, threatening almost wholly to destroy the long hitherto undisturbed peace.

Oct-30th The day lovely and beautiful, quite a contrast from last night. Mother and Fattie and also little Libbie spent the day at uncle Ben's. Lizzie washed, and Ophelia helped me in the other branches of housework. Had much to do, and so night really felt "big-weary."

Oct 31st The last day of the month dieth-
yet hath not passed away without consign-
ing to an early grave, one more of the little
lambs that is to be henceforward fed by the
good shepherd - and gathered into the heav-
enly fold. We cannot mourn for little "Cassie"
for we know "that of such is the kingdom
of heaven", and such did the Saviour bid
come unto him. Father, another Hattie - &
self attended the funeral of the little one, who
only few days since was engaged in childish
amusements. - But ^{but} was singular in one so young -
remarked - that "Cassie" would like to die". Her
that hears even an infants' prattle, passed it
not by - but saw fit to grant the wish and take
her to himself. And may all be as well pre-
pared.

In the evening a few were invited to unite
Bens', ourselves included. Alfred waited on
Hattie - Ben, on Lizzie and self. It was
passed the midnight hour and we returned

Nov 1st Commenced the new month with
rather gloomy feelings; late hours weigh heav-
ily upon our drooping eyelids - but on this

invited to spend the afternoon and evening
at B Smiths quite around us - or rather
we felt it obligatory upon us to rouse up
so as to appear any way decently; but upon
getting there enjoyed the social visit so
pleasantly that we almost ^{forgot} we had been
out the night before. Henry and Israel es-
corted us home at last.

Nov 2^d. To day was almost "used up" -
but as the quilt still hangs on, was obliged
to exert myself about the house as much as
possible - and with Phillis' assistance
accomplished quite a good deal. Anne
Ben called awhile this forenoon. And felt
we went to Rochester with a load, which
was quite a dis appointment to me as I had
~~anticipated to me as I had promised that~~
Phillis a visit - and could not fulfill?

Nov 3^d. This forenoon could hardly hold my
head up - but having some boiled cabbage for
dinner, etc considerable, which made me feel
better.

Nov 4th Sabbath dark and dreary dawned;
but as all the rest wanted to attend meeting
Mary remained at home, "Philly" bore me
company, so most of the time was spent
in nooning. The robbers visited our henroost
last night - and bore away as a prize, a num-
ber of our chickens - but father upon hearing
them rushed out, which so much frightened
them, that they made off with their booty
leaving one, which they had just pierced in
the throat. There seems to be a lawless set of
thieves taking the products of hard earned soil
in the night, when innocents are hushed in
very embrace of slumber. - It's then evil walks
abroad unrestrained, and robs it of its sweet repose.

Nov 5th The girls finished the quilts so day, with
much rejoicing. Caroline called awhile just before
night. The day fine and beautiful, and Anollies'
spirits light and free.

Nov 6th Washing has been the order of the day
with the girls, doing housework and cleaning
the chamber my own - with some of Phil's generous

our visitors. Peggy Ann and Libbie's mother
called this afternoon quite awhile.

Nov 4th. Alas! time steals on no more apace,
but with one - runs, or tracts so fast - that
I hardly have time to notice my poor
journal! This week dispatched a letter to
cousin Connet who, for the want of time
has been long neglected. This afternoon "Philly"
and I started ourselves to go a calling but
on getting out - on the steps found it raining
so hard - thought best to stay at home - so
we took off our hats and "mantles" and sat
down to sewing.

Nov 8th. The weeping clouds hid themselves
away to some lone retreat, I know not where
this morning - and we have had O! such a
glorious day. The sky so clear and beautiful,
and then the sunset. - It recalled to mind
the language of a dying consumptive, as
the sun sank from view, "how beautiful the
day stirs! how sweet to pass from earth to
heaven!" Philly went home this morning with

with our folks when they went to meeting - and
this afternoon have enjoyed an exceedingly nice
little visit with Mrs. Hall, Jennie W. & Franky.
And after tea Mattie and I send up a few
moments to O. Smiths, and Ethel and Lizzie
come back way home with.

Nov 3rd A lovely bright day - and Mattie
with Alice took me down to Rochester to
spend a few days. We done some shopping
down town, and then when she started for
home I stopped at Mary Philips'. I spent the
afternoon visiting with her mother - and after
school Mary and I enjoyed the privilege that
has not been ours to enjoy in some time. We
called at her sisters Mrs. Cooling, just before
sunset - and then spent the evening at her
home.

Nov 4th Still with Kate and her sister Cora
and have ^{enjoyed} the day much, many little jokes
passed, that will find a place only in mem-
ory. The afternoon we spent stunting down
street - for little or nothing - merely for the sake
of seeing "folly and his crooked stam"

displayed in broad sunlight;—But in our un-
called for mission, we forgot not the afflicted
but called. to the little fellow, that had had
his limbs amputated—caused by the cars
crushing them. Returned before sunset and
spent the evening at home.

Nov 11th Sabbath dawned in Rochester, quiet &
still. The sound of busy life was hushed—and
naught broke upon the oppressive quietness that
permeated its streets—till the bells broke forth
in chiming peals to recall to the mind of
men, his duty. I attended with Eli, at
the Methodist Church. The afternoon so warm,
bright and inviting; Mary and I started out
for a walk, aside from the gay haunts that
in a city abide. We strolled on till we reached
the gate opening into that great field of
the dead. Yes; together we climbed up hill—
and caught hold of bushes to retard our progress
downward & stopping here and there to read—
"Inscribed to the memory" of those that have
gone before in spirit; so that other world
where hopes' mount is reached. — While the forms
lie low, mouldering to ashes in the bosom of

"another-earth". What a field for meditation and reflection, - there on that rough rugged piece of nature; mist whose "glens" and "dells" lies enshrouded so many "household hopes and perils"; and whose solemn silence portrays most forcibly the hymn - "So living men come view the ground where you must shortly lie". The sun ^{set} down the western sky and "mate" and I left Mt. Hope to return home. I went at night to Permelia Brooks' to stay all night.

Nov 12th. After a pleasant visit at Permelias' I went ^{with} her to Alonzos' to make a call: stayed about two hours - and then went down to J. B. Dewys' to make a visit. Found Mrs. Dewy happy to see me, ~~stay~~ and I enjoyed with her a real good old-fashioned ~~visit~~ visit. Stayed all night - which was extremely dark and rainy. Saw Libbie out of school time.

Nov 13th. A bright clear day - and I made a call at Ada Smith's this morning. Stayed at Mr Dewys' till after dinner - and took my leave for home. Went to Medias' and took the

express calling at Matis' for my satchel
and so bid her good bye. Reached home just
after sundown.

Nov 14th Hearing that friend Lydia was
at Thomas's - as soon as I could get the dishes
washed, I went to see her and was more
than happy to have her accompany me home.
We enjoyed the day visiting as much as my
lawless nap would permit - for my absence
had not rendered me very prepossessing,
especially in the favor of the very fastid-
ious.

Nov 15th Our folks all went to meeting
and left Lydia & I alone. I visited and
attended to household duties as best I
could "considering."

Nov 16th Lydia left sometime this forenoon
why it is? I know not; but I always feel
a self reproach upon parting with that val-
ued friend. She is one I truly love and sin-
cerely respect. Yet her pensive quietness seems
to so unassumingly reproach me, for any
cheerful gaiety - that after she is gone, I feel

soul for fear I have ^{not} done all I should have done to make her appreciate my true feelings for her, I cannot but feel that I too oft indulge in wild thoughts regardless of the higher and nobler duties - that at times weigh heavy upon my soul.

Nov 17th A rough cold day - and as I was about preparing vegetables for dinner Lyman and Esther Smith drove up the latter coming in while the former went for Lydia. They all took dinner and we enjoyed the little sojourn visit much. But to night - the cold winds howl and the snow flies - and with my "chafed" hands and weary limbs - I am inclined to believe that this is the prose without the poetry of life.

Nov 18th Father Mother Katie and self attended meeting - and this afternoon the crackling fire so mellow November chills - finds us gathered in our home circle around it, reading.

Nov 19th Washday as usual. The girls performing their duty, while other duties engaged my attention. I begin to feel myself of quite a good deal of

of importance, as I am able day after day to make myself useful, which brings much satisfaction to my once almost despondent heart - for fear I should never be able to do as I would like; to manifest my good will.

Nov 20th The poet^{ess} seems to have written a verse for me, to suit the occasion of the day - so all I have to do, is to quote it.

"Stitching by candle light - Till dim the eyesight grows. O, labor! hard labor! I have learned that you Take the poetry from life (From matrimony too.)"	} George came down about noon to help father awhile, about husking, Mary B. called this afternoon to give us an invite to attend the donation party
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Nov 21st Cold, snowy and unpleasant, yet notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather Lizzie went with Peggy Ann to Rochester to do some little errands, preparatory to her and Hattie's visit to Palmyra. This week my lot was toil! toil!!

Nov 22nd Home has indeed been the hive of industry to day - myself busily employed about the house, and sewing whenever spare moments

would admit of it. Mind ever keeps busy at work - yet my fingers are not busy enough to get any work done inasmuch that I can read or write to satisfy its cravings.

Nov 23^d Our folks went to Rochester to attend monthly-meeting - sisters with them - after which they intend going by "rail" to Palmyra. Had much to do - but found time this afternoon to visit awhile with George who left us to return again not in a long time - and perhaps never. Yes, George like many other young men has filled his head with fine fancies of the "far-west" and is soon to go, to try his fortune. He is a good boy - and like him there is not many such to be found. I talked to him of the many dangers that he would have to encounter in thus leaving his best-friends, - and to beware, lest in some unguarded hour, the tempter lure him from his hitherto virtuous course. I felt sad to have him go - and talked to him as I only would to a brother. May he be safely guarded by the good Shepherd who sees every where and alike all of his flock - is my

sincere desire. Declined attending the donation party - for the reason that I did not wish to disappoint ^{my mother} father, by so doing, which places they were averse to our attending.

Nov 24th Seventh-day brought its extra work, cleaning and baking. I made a batch of pumpkin-pies which were the first of the kind I ever made. Did not get through work till almost night. Thomas W. Conline called a few moments of an errand. - spent the evening reading "Cloud and Sunshine" through - after which I read from Milton.

Nov 25th Our folks all attended meeting but Libbie and S. Jimmy went to the office at noon and got the mail amongst which - was two letters for me, one from Margaret Kinner and the other from cousin Emmet. They were welcome messages that come, just in time to dispel some of the lonely moments, made so by the absence of sisters.

Nov 26th Notwithstanding the blustery windy day - father went for the girls - and they all got back about three. George left for the "far-west" to day but forgot not to favor us with his miniature which he sent up by father.

Nov 27th A very pleasant day. - The girls washed and cleaned the parlor - while I done the rest of the work and cleaned the chambers. Having worked so hard mother thought she would treat us with a "chicken-pie" for supper which was truly very palatable.

Nov 28th. Lizzie went to Thomas's to sew to day. Hattie ironed; and after I had got the work done after dinner - started out on a neighboring expedition. Thought I should make a number of calls; - but went to see "Carrie" first. where I found so cozily enjoying a good fire and lone sitting room. - took off my things and stayed till after four, and then she accompanied me most down to F Smiths, where I called and took tea. Had an introduction to Mr. Wells the school-teacher.

Nov 29th Thanksgiving has passed away - but with Hattie and I, it has been a busy day - She cleaned the sitting-room while I cleaned the kitchen-chamber. Feel very tired and weary, as night again draws her sable curtains around the gray and leafless earth. The bed is a welcome comforter so I will seek its bosom for ease & repose.

Nov 30th. The last day of fickle November "goes by like a shadow o'er the heart" - Ah! one month after month glides by, you have almost-glistened the year away. But one more, of the twelve yet remain, - and then the year will be gone forever. Truly "Time knows not the weight of sleep or weariness; - nor pauses not in his fierce career to sit and muse like other conquerors, upon the fearful ruins he has wrought". Have worked hard all day, beside a call at B. D's.,

Dec 1st. After performing the day duties, father, mother and self went up to Uncle Bens to stay all night.

Dec 2nd. Stayed till meeting time, when uncle went with us to meeting, returned home after meeting. Alfred came over just at night

and was still here, when I sought my bed-chamber, but as Hattie seemed so be entertaining & very agreeably; I concluded the old adage applicable - "That my room was better than my company," - And Lizzie also - so we together made off for bed.

Dec. 3^d Have helped Lizzie do all the washing to day; something my health has not permitted me to do in years. I done the mopping, and helped Hattie wash the tea dishes - so to night I feel as stiff as starch! but I hope I shall be able to continue on - and do "more or," Louise and Jacob came up to day, and is staying all night. my fingers refuse to guide my pen longer - so I will follow Hattie, who has laid herself away for the night, to make up for last night's deficiencies.

Dec 4th A fine, mild, winter's day; Louise and Jacob left this morning with quite a cargo as usual. - all that can be raked and scraped together of what we can possibly spare - is always bestowed upon her. Caroline made quite a long call this forenoon. The afternoon goes by without any interruptions.

Dec 5th. O! such a bright beautiful day -
I put my quilt on - and have toiled at
it - alone all day - but not quite finishing it
have laid it aside till tomorrow. Have been
much interested of late, evenings; listening
to the autobiography of J. B.rough, read
by father. It seems pleasant so thus have the
family circle assembled together, - father;
mother, sisters, and I fain would say broth-
ers, - but they alas! lie mouldering in the
silent tomb - while their pure spirits are assem-
bled in the great family circle above - whither
it will be far more pleasant to meet - and
listen to Him who will read the "Lamb's Book
of Life" in which is recorded the deeds done
in the body.

Dec 6th The clouds have hung like a dark
curtain over the blue ether most all day -
but have been jarospered to finish my quilt
which would have been done long ere it
was, had not the Dr. and George come,
who stayed to dinner and a while
after - Dr Jarroved quite a hindrance as it
had to be set aside till after they

were gone. Father brought me two letters
one from cousin Amanda - the other from
Wilcox. The duty of setting pancakes calls me
from my journal - so in haste I bid thee
good night!! -

Dec 7th. Bright and pleasant the day.
Had much to do - and finished ironing
Hattie and Lizzie both away. The former
having stayed after making yesterday up
to Uncle, and Lizzie this morning went
to B. Smiths to sew.

Dec 8th. To day have not allowed one
moment to pass idly over my head. -
have washed dishes, cleaned the kitchen
closet, swept throughout the house, mopped,
and baked. And O dear! to night
how tired! how tired!! I am. Peggy
and spent a part of the evening. - O she
made a mistake, it was last evening -
and this, Lizzie came home, read most
of the evening from the "Glorious and Shame
of England".

Dec 9th The dark and cheerless weather pervaded the outdoor world - but within, peace and quietude reigned predominant. Our folks attended meeting and brought Hattie home with them.

Dec 10th Wash Leg's dreadful appearance has passed, has passed beyond human grasp.

Dec 11th Nothing of note.

Dec 12th Good company to day - which were Henry Cox and wife, John Cox wife, & son, while at dinner, Mr. Goske the minister of the little church called. He wished to know about Jimmy - whom he wants to attend Sabbath school.

Dec 13th Went with father and mother to meeting - after which we called at the store, & made the purchase of a dress and some other little articles. Received two letters one from Wmth Tracy, the other from Gerie W.

Dec 14th A bright and beautiful morning. - and I had just got busily engaged in repairing my all-wool-decade dress - Lizzie was assisting me - Hattie doing the housework - and mother sewing

a "comfortable" - when who should come but James Holden, Sarah Allen & Maria Lewis. We were quite thrown out of our "bias" not expecting them till tomorrow: but nevertheless was very happy to see them and set to work to make them feel as much at home as possible, and also to enjoy the visit. Jimmy and his wife also came, and with all had a very pleasant visit. I went home with Jimmy and Maria to stay all night. The choir-meeting over there in the evening - and it commenced raining so, that some of them did not get away till it got nearly into the small hours of the night. Sade, Maria, Ell & I stayed all night.

Dec 15th It was very warm and pleasant this morning and finally continued so all day. Maria & Ell left as soon as they got up - but "Sade" and I stayed till ten o'clock and then went up to Maria's. We were all expecting to go down in the P.M. in the afternoon - but Sade's brother and cousin coming for her, frustrated our design - so Maria and I settled down into a good old-fashioned visit. ^{we} Went down to Jimmy's a while in the evening, but got back in time to

visit with the old people, whose society I enjoy
and appreciate full as well as my young people.

Dec 16th Went to Maria's Church and returned
with W^m Colis' folks home, after meeting. The
text in the forenoon was - "I new commandment
give I unto you, that ye love one another" and
in the afternoon the text was found in the
book of James upon "charity."

Dec 17th Felt most miserable all day - could
hardly hold up my head, ~~and~~ and Hattie had
the real old fashioned - sick headache, so to night,
she was obliged to make ^{her} exit - at quite an early
hour. Wells the teacher commenced boarding here
for the first. I strove with all my might - to
arouse his conversational talent - but - after number-
less attacks, gave it up as a fruitless attempt - con-
cluding that I had not the power to draw from so
deep a well. I have often heard the remark that
the "deepest water runs the stillest" and I will
admit the assertion to be true - yet notwith-
standing there is nothing affords me greater
pleasure than to list at times to the pleasant

murmurs of a "babbling brook".

Dec 18th Had much to do all day - and this evening all joined in a "passing-see", save Hattie and Wells who occupied the sitting-room, and being two still ones together - Lizzie and I thought we could have a joke on Hattie by calling her over one side, and giving her a talking to, for keeping up such a scene of confusion. We laughed and laughed!! at the idea - but I finally summoned up dignity enough to ask Hattie with a sober face - so please stop here a moment - when we all joined in unrestrained laughter over what was truly quite silly - but to us, equally as pleasing.

Dec 19th Father mother and Hattie went up to uncle Bens' do day to a dinner party. Lizzie and I worked and sewed with unremitting diligence. Good-bought us a letter from John Cornell. Hattie came home some time in the night + + + + +.

Dec 20th Fifth day - father mother and Lizzie attended meeting. a fine winters' day without snow. Felt very much like crying for some reason or

there all day, so day - and I am half inclined
to believe it was what some, term, the "blues".

Dec 21st Butchered, so day, - O! how it always
makes my heart ache, to hear the agonising
squeal - as the butchers' ^{knives} enters the "seat of life" -
and therefrom spouts the great blood-stream
in which he gasps and dies. I made apple-
pies and done the work to day.

Dec 22^d Father went to Rochester to take a
pig and some other things - so Hattie and I
went along to do some shopping which we
thought could not be put off. Called into J B De-
vys store - and who should follow us is, but
Jimmy & Maria Lewis. We stayed only long enough
to get done what we wanted to, and then
came home. But just before we left the hotel
who should pop in, but Jimmy and Celget.
Had only a moment to speak to them
and then rode home through the snow
and rain.

Dec 23^d Quite warm and last night's rain
rendered the travelling very muddy. Parents, sister
Hannah & self attended, meeting.

Dec 24th How the days glide by - I can hardly
keep pace with them. It does not seem a reality
hardly, that the year is so nearly ended. I have
kept an account of each passing day with
its events, yet how little comparatively have I
improved. The usual routine that is attendant
upon all wash days has been gone through with.

Dec 25th. The "merry christmas" that is so much
doted upon by some, has at last gone by -
yet ^{to} me has been no different from all passing
days. Did not feel very well, so spent my
spare time in penning a missive to friend
Matie Phillips. Our folks have been grinding
sausage meat? And grease has been the order
of the day. Last night two wanderings from
its come in begging bedding which we proffered
them. The snow fell a number of inches and
the prospect is favorable for a little sleighing.

Dec 26th The wheels so day have ceased
their rolling - and thus given place to runners
and the merry tinkling of the bells: - father went to the
vill and brought me a letter from George. Spent
on my dress - what spare time I got from
household duties - which were many.

Dec 27th Father went to meeting this afternoon
and Hattie with him, to the Village. When he
came home - W^m Cornell, wife & son came with
him to stay all night with us. The children
carried on like bedlam; it seemed though they
would tear the house down.

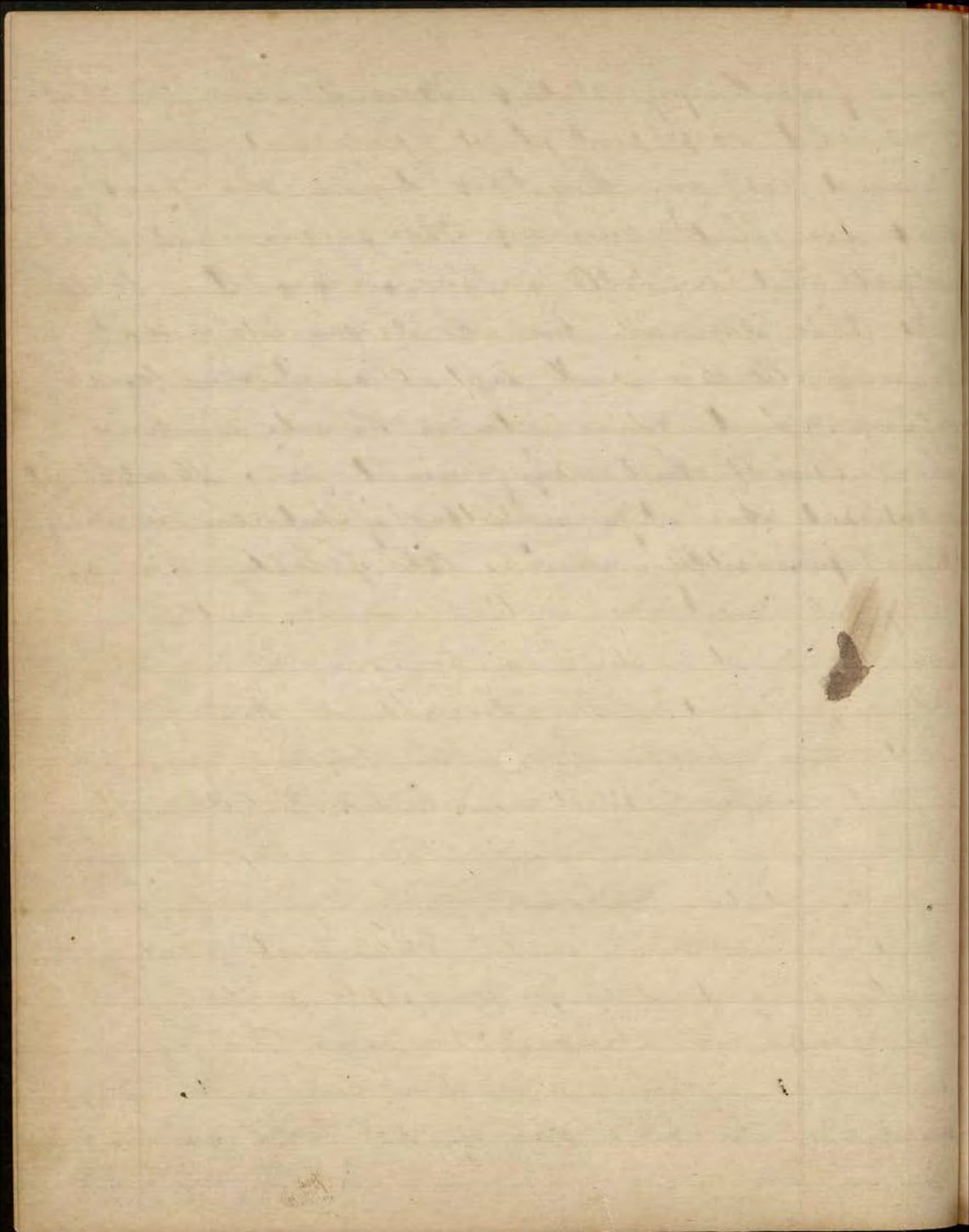
Dec 28th Attended monthly meeting with parents
& sister Hattie. Not a very large attendance not-
withstanding the excellency of the singing.
Had a goodly number take dinner with us.
None remained all night. Spent the evening
reading W^m H Seward's speech made at the
"celebration of the anniversary of the landing of
the pilgrims."

Dec 29th Had very much to do most all day, about the house. Pirie poor child; had the nervous headache so - that she was obliged to relinquish all business.

Dec 30th A very cold, snowy, blustery day, - but meeting called as from home - where consolation is a balm to be found only so the mind turned inward, - whose cheering warmth dispels all clouds and storms. The solemn stillness reigned over the small assemblage - when Stephen Cox arose with the text - "Whatever thy hands find to do that do, with all thy might." The cold stormy night brought no looked-for visitor - which spread disappointment over the countenance of our bright and smiling Katie. But hope! bright hope! bids us look for a brighter tomorrow.

Dec 31st The last day of the year has passed away, and gone forever. How many serious reflections does the last day of the year bring to mind? And how many questions can be put to oneself - to ascertain the true state and condition of ^{our} well doing while sojourning in

this probationary state? Have I been all that
I should be? and done all that has been
required at my hands? during the past year
that has fled forever? The answer comes back
vague and unsatisfactory. + + + + Our folks
left this afternoon to attend quarterly-meeting
leaving Hattie and self as caretakers over
affairs, and the children. We were thinking
how lonely the evening would be - when Alfred
chanced to stop in - to spend the evening
thus pleasantly alluring the passing hours.



"Happy New Year": I suppose
must grace the first page written for
the new year. The fast going animals and
merry sleigh bells seem to proclaim it, con-
stantly - for but a few moments pass with-
out arresting the attention to gaze at some passer
by. Uncle Ben and aunt Eliza come down
to spend the day with us, and in the after-
noon Alfred and Benjamin came, Had dinner
about 3 1/2 which consisted of "chicken-pie" and
the like. After much folks left - the "boys"
helped us wash dishes - or rather fol-
lowed round after us to see if we "done
it-up right." They brought a keg of oysters
out of which we were having a good
feast - when Fred Permelia, & Edmund
came in, wishing us all a "happy new
year." After regaling with oyster-soup, they
left -- feeling quite satisfied that they
had "feasted the young people quite enough".
The clock was telling the small hours of
the night, when the other two left. So
much for the first day of the dear year of
1856.

Jan 2^d Hester and I had much to do to day to set the house again in order for it was completely up side down; and we felt very much after the fashion of the vulgar saying - "How came you so". - We sat down very easily with our sewing work after work was done, - but the evening was not prolonged beyond the usual bedtime hour - for sleep hung like a heavy weight upon our eyelids - and we needed repose.

Jan 3^d The day glides swiftly by - being so busily occupied with sewing. At night the boisterous winds made music round the house, and played all sorts of pranks with the new falling snow. After supper amidst the howling tempest without - there came a sudden rap at the back door. I obeyed the summons, and supposing it was Alfred - extended the hand with the cordial reception of, "how do you do" - when the person addressed, politely informed me that I was mistaken in the person - he was

a stranger, wanting shelter for himself and beast from the storm. I drew myself up with an air of dignity and begged to be excused, and ~~that~~ told him that he might stay. We had a good hearty laugh over it - and I felt it more forcibly impressed upon my mind than ever - that it is one of the easiest things in the world to be mistaken.

Jan 4th The 22^d Birthday anniversary of my life is gone. O how fleeting. how very fleeting flies the time. I hardly realise it. Our stranger left after breakfast. Thomas & come in awhile - and presented me with a philopene present of a port monie. Our folks came home just before noon. The day - that is, the remainder of the day was spent as usual visiting.

Jan 5th A fine winters' day - and the good sleighing is still holding out inducements ^{to} those that are wanting to ride - to come partake.

Hattie had the pleasure of "going out"
just at night with her favorite friends.
In the evening to our utter amazement
who should come, but a whole load from
Scottsville, They had four horses and
a long sleigh which was well filled.
I was right glad to see them all - but
felt it only an aggravation to see them
only so short a time. They would not stay
only to call - as we had had no word
of their coming.

Jan 6th At home all day all three sisters
of us. Diet not felt very well, therefore
excused ~~excused~~ ourselves from attending
meeting.


Jan 7th The day is past and gone with
its multiplicity of business - I have been
engaged with a variety of work; And the
evening passes, with a call from two gent.
from South Chili: who gave Hattie and
self an invitation to attend a party at
Bergen on Friday evening.

Jan 8th Cold, bitter cold, and blue sky
has been the day. — The coldest day that
has before been. Butchered the rest of
the fatted swine: and the men poor creatures
almost froze from the excessive coldness of
the weather. I have fixed 8 my black silk,
finished my stockings, darned a pair, and
assisted about the work to day. O! how
dreary and desolate sounds the howling
blast without — and may "He that tempers
the wind to the shorn Lamb" be also tender
toward the needy and destitute. As Lizzie
Hattie and I sat round the good warm
stove in the sitting-room, dreading to
go up into our cold room to sleep — the
thought struck me — that how many there
were that would rejoice at such a shelter
from the storm — and would gladly
seek it without murmuring or repining.

Jan 9th Here I sit, with my journal on
my knee, close by the stove — listening to
the still howling blast without. The mercury
in the thermometer was to day entirely

congealed in the globe. - Father & uncle Ben went to Rochester with the pork today and O! how cold they were when they came home. Charley the dear little bird sits here on the stand - and is "cutting up" so that I cannot keep my eyes from you, so with the lateness of the hour I will close its lids - till another time,

Jan 10th Fifth-day. - father and mother went to
meeting, and Fannie and I got our wardrobe
well represented on the bed, in the bed-room
off the sitting-room - so as to be ready at
a minute's warning - if our "galants" came
for us to go to Bergen - but the intensity
of the coldness forbade their making their ap-
pearance - so we were obliged to carefully
lay our "regalia" aside - if needs be, for another
occasion. It snowed and blowed all
day - so the pleasure sacrificed on the account
caused ~~not~~ very many regrets. I was quite lenient
in the bargain - therefore I thought my appearance
was much more commendable at home, than it
would be ~~abroad~~ ^{abroad} - feeling very much im-

pressed with the comical idea - that if I
had gone - people would have thought me a
relative of "old Perry". I sewed on my
dress, and felt much better satisfied with
myself, thus seated by a snug fire - than I
should have done, seated in, ever-so-fine an
establishment, with ever-so-fine a — ,
with old "Boreas" blowing his fiercest and
wildest blasts full in my face.

Jan 11th "Of calm always succeeds a storm".
The boisterous winds this morning, had ceased
their roaring, and given place to a bright-
sunshiny-day. The merry bells and frequent
passers-by have arrested much of my attention
from my work which I hoped tomorrow set-
ting-sun will be found completed. Father
and sisters went up to F, while I remained
at home, almost envying them their pleasure
for if there is anything that ever excites in
me exuberant spirits, it is a good slight
ride on a fine winter's day.

Jan 12th This morning found me busily
engaged in finishing up the work I had
designed to do, during the week that's past.
I can truly say that I feel quite well sat-
isfied with myself - having accomplished much
more than I expected to - and all because
of the tedious storm that prevented our
going to Bergen - Mother often has wisely
told me, "that -" it was an ill wind that
blew good to nobody" - and thus I find the
old adage (though oft before unheeded) very forcibly
demonstrated. If we had attended the party -
and rode through cold - I should have been
entirely unfitted for other purposes - for, I
don't know how long; - and the work I so
much needed would have been left neglected.
Neighbor Brooks came to assist father
in buckering a beef to day - so Jane and
two of the children came along to make
a visit. Had a very good visit (consider-
and they left just at dark. This evening
finds us alone.

Jan 13th No sound of the church-going bell
pealed out upon the air this morning to
invite mankind to come up to this sanctu-
ary and there present themselves a living
sacrifice to God. A heavy snow storm fell
to the earth last night and today - and
so deeply ensconced was it - that we were
entirely shrouded within the "white side". There
has been no passing by - the day has borne
a perfectly dead silence - save the music
produced by the whistling winds without. Being
there was no getting out to meeting - spent the
most of the day penning missives. One of which
was to cousin Emmet - the other, Wm. C. Tracy.

Jan 14th The flight of another day wings
its exit from earth - to mingle with
the numberless ones of eternity. The deep snow
prevented the passing of the merry sleigh-
bells - so the stirring without has been but
little. - Father has been round most all day
with shovel in hand - making paths to
get through the flaky stuff. - Went to the Mill
and brought me a letter from friend Lydia.

For much labor to day - fatigue, so night-
rings and rules predominant over my whole frame
therefore my pen moves sluggishly - for thoughts
bright and intelligent, ~~like~~ lie too deeply mixed
in my murky brain - to dig them out - wash,
polish, and prepare to "set them in order" suf-
ficiently, to arrest the attention of the most dis-
tinct observer.

Jan 15th This night! bright and beautiful.
The silvery moon has rolled up to the zenith
and is shedding her rays coldly down upon
earth, whose barren and black surface is
clothed in a garb of pure, spotless white.
It is a picture my eye loves to rest upon, -
yea I could while away hours at the window
gazing out upon this frozen landscape - permit-
ting dreamy thoughts to absorb my mind, people
its inner chambers with imaginings, such as
fancy can only create. How oft have I built
for myself airy castles, and enjoyed their elegance
and beauty - till ere I was aware - a sudden
gust of reality blew them to the ground, a
mass of wrecks and ruins.

I see around me fall, the aged and the young:—from the living throng, borne to the solemn grave!—and from it, a lesson I learn—That the substance of life consists not, in airy-~~castles~~ castles and day-dreams.

This morning word was left at the door of the death of Sarah Chap whose funeral will be held in Rush at 11 o'clock. Tomorrow.

Parents paid a visit at Ebenezer Groets to day—while sisters and self remained at home, performing such duties as was required at our hands to do.

Jan 16th The morning mild, and fine. So, in company with parents and sister Elsie, went to attend the funeral of the aged Sarah. Her seventy-one years and a half of life's joys and sorrows have rolled over her head, blacking the glossy hair of "long ago" to silver whiteness. Short-Pain unalarming was her illness—inasmuch that friends failed to reach her bed side, ere the "dreaded messenger" had stepped in, and borne her spirit to mingle with the others that have only gone before. The funeral was large,

and held in the Christian church, attended
by the ministers of that profession. The text was
found in the 37th psalm, 1st verse. We returned home
without following the last remains of the aged one
to be consigned to her earthly tenement - where she
will soon return to dust. At the closing of
the meeting, it snowed and blowed, and so con-
tinued the remainder of the day. Elsie went
home with uncle Ben at night on his return from
Rochester to spend a few days. I cut out my
calico dress and have spent the evening sewing
upon it.

Jan 11th Gift day called parents to meeting as usual.
Hattie and I remained at home working, sewing
and talking very busily.

Jan 13th The day bright and lovely; quite a modera-
tion in the weather. - And the outward prospect so in-
viting, with the merry tinkling bells - and the happy bon-
nets that passed - threw such a feeling of discon-
tent over Hattie and I - that we could hardly
reconcile ourselves to our condition of thus pass-
ing - stitching and stitching the beautiful
day away - when we were so much wanting
to enjoy with the rest - a ride. Father and

to the city - and this afternoon Peggy Ann
is a while. Well the sun set, and daylight
passed and our wish was not yet gratified, -
but ere Luna had rolled many degrees up the
sky - the sound of bells greeted my ears - and
upon looking through the partially closed ^{blind}, perceived
Alfred and Ben ~~rearing~~ ^{leading} their horse into the
yard. They spent the evening - and by the way
of a little episode in the dull round of home
duties - gave us an invitation to go to Bergen
tomorrow if the weather should prove propitious
We accepted the proposition, so on the strength
of it - I retire, to await the consequences.

Jan 19th How sudden are the weather changes?
during the night the wind shifted round to a
swinging quarter - and this morning the prospect
for a ride, looked rather dubious. But I suppose
the old adage - "A faint heart never won a fair lady" -
which has induced many a brave gallant to stem the
adverse tide to fulfill a promise - prompted the
aforementioned ones to be on hand in due season.
We were warmly clad for the excursion - and
with "hot bricks" to our feet rode very comfortably to

Bergen where we stopped at a hotel to warm.
After getting sufficiently warmed, we started
on our way - riding over snow-drifts and through
"Thanky ma'ams" a good share of the remainder
of the way. Arrived at Wm. Bellows' about 3 o'clock.
Expected to have returned home the same night,
but it being so cold - we concluded, as we had
found a good shelter, with warm reception and
great supply of the eating material, which con-
sisted of Oyster soup raw oysters and other things
too numerous to mention - we would stay and
enjoy the hospitality so kindly extended.

Jan 20th. Ben and I went to church with Wm's wife
and Kitty Andrews. It was quite late when we walked
up the aisle and took our seats, to listen to a sermon,
the text of which was found in Job. We stayed
till after tea - and then started homeward. It snowed
most of the way home, but the sunbrella proved quite
a shield against the storm. Stopped twice to warm.
My cold rendered my feelings most miserable - and
what I would have been before I got home I know
not - if it had not been for a "hot sling" which
Alfred procured for me - which relieved me

must. Visiting seldom ever agrees with me, and so it proved this time - Therefore I was glad to get home, feeling ^{convincing} more than ever - "that bitter and sweet must both commingle, be."

Jan 21st - Washday with its must-be-done-work, goaded but little aid from me, for I was too completely "used up", to render services of any account. I finished my dress however - and attempted to crochet some, but a right sick-headache in the evening obliged me to own up the true state of my feelings. Uncle Ben called down for a drink and took tea with us. Fearing that I should get plagued, kept up as bright as possible during his stay.

Jan 22^d The weather still cold, and, snows some, by the way of variety. Our folks spent the day at Stephen Cox's. I wrote a sheet full very hastily this morning and sent by them to Jennie and Edgar who came soon after we left for Berger to spend the day with us. Had I known they were coming, ~~no~~ ^{we} please we would have induced me away from home. But disappointments will crowd themselves in, some

times; no matter how unwelcome their presence may be. The girls to day have done an unbounded sight of work - while the most of my time was spent in drawing off an embroidery pattern. Gwelt-ahh so do but little else.

Jan 23^d. Clear and cold. Father went up after aunt Eliza and little Edwin to stay here till tomorrow morning, when he will take them early to Rochester to take the cars for the east. Uncle Ben let his cow down to spend the time of their absence here. The evening was spent talking laughing and joking by the older ones - while the children "cut up" with Edwin making all merry with their pranks and fun, therefore their exit to bed will meet with no regrets.

Jan 24th. This morning at four o'clock, all were turned out of their warm nests to make ready for the departing ones - who got off at 8. The stars still shone bright, and the snow ^{grows} piled beneath the sleighs' iron shoes telling us, cold weather is not yet gone by.

Brother got back before dinner - and after, he, another and I went to Nathaniel Russels to stay all night, making a visit previous to monthly meeting. We left Alfred here when we went away - and the afternoon appeared so bright and fine, though

we were going to have a very nice time: but before we reached our place of destination, the wind arose, and the snow flew and it became really tedious - so that we were quite glad to turn into a warm harbor - where we were hailed with a hearty reception - and enjoyed a very social visit.

Jan 28th The morning dawned bright and clear - and so one snugly ensconced by a warm fire - looked very pleasant without. But a turnout - in the cold air, soon told what benefit was in it. I rode with Nathaniel's people to meeting in the covered sleigh - but before we got there, I expected for ourselves, ~~all~~ like so many pumpkins, all dumped into the snow. - but fortunately for us, we were weighty enough to keep the sleigh right side up by getting all on one side. I never saw roads so badly drifted before. - About half way there we passed Charles Frost - righting up, having been capsized. Our folks were ahead and took Phoebe in with them whom they found standing knee deep in the snow, with her "plank" lying on the bank beside her nicely cooking. It was quite late when we entered the meeting, which had gathered into that profound

stillness which ever spreads solemnity over my feelings. The peaceful quiet was, to my mind, very satisfactorily broken - by Benjamin Kenoff's arising with the words - "Fear no man". He was quite lengthy in his discourse and much excellent advice was tendered to all - and to the youth in a very a particular manner, warning them against the, too much reading of the light literature of the present day - which is so fascinating to the mind, deterring it from entering into the deeper and more solid reading - which would promote a sense and feeling of the higher obligations for which we live. No one was full of instruction, and with the weight of thought upon my mind while thus sitting in silence - seemed strange that a sermon so strictly applicable should be handed forth. After meeting, with some other friends took dinner at Solomon Howlands. Thought short the stay - it was very pleasant and agreeable. The sun shone bright and clear - but O! how cold: the keenness almost peeled our faces while riding home. Met Jennie going home from school - stopped on a moment to speak to her, and then glided on over the growing snow. Got a note from the office from her which was very pleasing.

Jan 26th The day goes by, bright and clear, but cold as ever. Frost-junie would certainly be down to day - but alas! disappointment triumphed - and to night, sick headache renders me anything but agreeable.

Jan 27th Parents and sisters attended meeting while I remained at home, Penned two letters; one to cousin Amanda, the other to friend Lydia.

Jan 28th Quite moderate the weather to day - inasmuch that I ventured far enough away from the stove, to sweep, clean and dust from one end of the house to the other - And to night, to repose upon "geese feathers" - one thinks will restore fresh life and elasticity to my wearied frame.

Jan 29th A mild day has been kindly donated us to day. Parents and sisters went to Rochester on a trading expedition. Soon after they left Eliza - Jimmie's sister came to make a visit. The little girls enjoyed themselves very much while I dispatched the household duties, which kept me very busy. They brought home with them Mary Jane Crookston and Adeline Smith

So spend the rest of the week with us. We were
right glad to have them with us - so ^{we} went to
visiting as hard as ever we could, we had so much
to say, that a late hour rolled round ere we retired.
Ada and I lodged together and Kate and Heather.

Jan 31st The weather again busty as ever - Aside
from the much-to-do about the house - I was
very busy transferring a collar. Mary, Ada and
all of us having used the lingual organ to the
best of our ability. Mid the wind and flying
snow this afternoon - "Corae" rushed in, exclaiming as
she did ~~in~~ ^{that} ~~she~~ ^{came} to see if we were all snowed
under. Her uncle ^{Wm} called with her. Did not remain
long.

Jan 31st To yesterday, all at home working and
visiting, except parents who attended meeting.

Feb 1st This morning, it was so mild and
pleasant, thought I would go along with father
and mother to spend the day at Gabriel Horton's.
Had a very nice time getting over those concitious
the state of the roads. They were piled almost full
of snow, and such "dip-things" I never jerked through

before, Met there with Stephens Cox and wife
& Henry & wife. Had a very agreeable visit - but
while we there the wind began to blow again -
so when we came home - the snow sifted over
us in unbounded profusion. Evening passed away
very lively and social. I believe we all enjoyed our-
selves - I did at any rate - the laughing part in
particular.

Feb 2^d Had to part with our dear friends this
morning - notwithstanding the cold blustiness of
the weather. Father took them to Rochester, and
got back little after noon - and he, poor one
was almost sick with a cold.

Feb 3^d Although first day - all remained at
home on account of the coldness of the weather,
and father's feeling so badly with his cold. The
North Church at Scottsville took fire during the
cold wind and burned to the ground.

Feb 4th Coldness still predominates. Sisters
washed; self, cleaned the battery and done the
housework - beside catching up my embroidery
at odd intervals.

Feb 6th Cold; Cold!! still sighs the winds. O! that
all might enjoy as snug a home and warm a
fire as we do. How socially and pleasantly have
these long winter evenings been passing away -
would that they might always last - but no.
The material circle must one day be broken - one
here and another there - and the rest I know not
where. Received an invitation to attend a
party tomorrow evening, given by Mary Keene -
and headed in by Johnny Valentine who I will
be our "escort," I wanted to go - and my journal
thou must go to rest - for I am weary and tired
from having done so much work. Not a nook or
corner has been overlooked, that needed an eye to
it. And to night my hands smart like a burn -
being so badly chafed from running out in the
wind when they were wet. So get snow.

Feb 7th Accomplished the necessary duties at
home through the day - and at evening went
with Johnny and his sisters to the party. Eighty
invitations were given - and I should think all were
present. I was in unusually fine spirits, and
meeting with a number of my very dear old

friends - enjoyed myself exceedingly. I feared, upon reflection that I had been too moderate - but was so overjoyed to meet with a certain few, that I permitted my lognacious organ to run unrestrainedly. This morning at ten & 1/2. James Hobbs and Sarah Allen were united in the holy bonds of wedlock, - and at the same time, and under the same ceremony her sister Electa was united to Robert Johnson, I hope they may be happy as I wish them.

^{my} Feb 7th Felt the effects of last night's pleasures but little, having returned home at a seasonable ^{hour} and slept well the remainder of the night. Father mother and Eliza went to meeting and on their return brought me a letter from Aunt Eliza and one from Emmet, which being very short - he sent with ^{it} Balous' Pictorial to make up the deficiency.

^{my} Feb 8th To day had the pleasure of Israel Mosier and wife's company. - and just as they were fixing away - Ferdinand Hall drove in with the two Jennies and left them to make that long anticipated visit - we have been

so long trying to accomplish. We paid "attention" to visiting, school girl fashion - for we are always glad to meet - and the friendship that has been so long existing between us, I trust will last forever.

Feb 18th, Jenny H. and I lodged together, - I cannot say slept - for we talked till almost three - and then I was so much excited so forget myself, so with painful emotions I listened to the announcement of each passing hour as they went by, except five - but before six, I was again as wide awake as ever - and for it, I feel, O! so miserably, - but these dear visits come only once in a while. - so I can well afford to taste a little bitter with the sweet. This afternoon Edger came for the girls and stayed till after tea. It really seemed good, and like old times to have them here together, - and I could not but feel sad to have the meeting broken up. but surely it is so, the best of friends must separate however loth to do so.

Feb 10th. The winter still continues cold but not so tedious and blustery as it has been. Parents, sister E. and I attended meeting. Alfred paid us, or rather, Hattie a visit to night; the travelling so bad - he did not return.

Feb 11th. Work has been promiscuous to day, the morning being so broken by A's presence, washing was postponed till another day. The day the warmest we have had since the snow came. The weather so mild, sisters and I spent the evening very agreeably at St Smiths. Found part of them gone to singing-school - and when they returned Henry and Isaac brought us home.

Feb 12th. The mild weather that yesterday prevailed, - gave way, sometime during the night - to the wild, boisterous howlings of old "Boreas" again, so this morning a turnout - looked as uninviting as ever, - yet notwithstanding the severity of the weather - Andrew ^{Hopier}, two sisters and Emma Klingens came to spend the day with us. The day was very agreeably passed - and just as they were leaving, Thomas and Emeline came, and spent the evening.

Feb 13th The thermometer stood eight degrees below zero this morning - thus the day goes by, bitterly cold. Remained quietly at home all day - performing each duty as it rose in quick succession. Listened through the evening to father reading from "Job Scott."

Feb 14th The day clear, but cold. The mercury twelve degrees below zero told the state of the weather. Parents and self attended meeting - after which, we spent the afternoon at John Cox's. Dropped two letters in the office; and was foolish enough to drop one "valentine". Should have had a delightful drive home by moonlight had it not been so piercing cold.

Feb 15th The day a few degrees warmer and so rapidly does it fly - that I can not arrest moments sufficient to hardly note it - in my journal.

There was a large party at Mr. Colls' this evening but by some mishap we were left out - & which I warmly felt to be no great loss.

Feb 16th It has really quite thawed so day. Father and sisters went to the Mill this afternoon brought me a valentine, which I thought come

from some one that had been just as "silly" as myself. Father read to us as usual this evening.

Feb. first day 11th. Snowy and blustery the day yet notwithstanding, parents and sisters braved through the storm to meeting. The Holy Bible that best of books, has not been overlooked, by us; and this evening, each sister in turn, read a chap. after which - father as he has oft done before - wished to call our attention more closely to the perusal of it - and to gather therefrom the wisdom and instruction that will so prepare us to live in this world - that when time with us shall be no more - we shall be called of God to inhabit the mansions of the Blest - in the world without end. "Milton's Paradise Lost" has wrapped my profoundest attention of late - and had I the time to spend I should love dearly to grace the pages of my journal with some of its fine sentiments. What a world of thoughts was revealed to that blind old poet? Truly "thought-engenders thought" and the more one thinks, the greater the ascendancy they have over the untutted and unthoughtful.

Feb 18th Wild blew the winds, and wilder still
flew the snow. People all, like ourselves, chose
the wiser course, - remained within doors. There
has been no passing to day. I was right sick
this forenoon - but am feeling much better to night.
We postponed washing on account of the coldness
of the weather.

Feb 19th The sun shone very brightly all day,
but did not dispel much of the coldness. Washday
with us. I ran over, just at night to see how W.
was. - found him miserably enough. Poor man! how
I pitied him, to see him thus deprived of man's vigor
and strength - just in the prime of life. His deep
hollow cough, tells but too plainly, that consumption
is performing his fatal mission.

Feb 20th At home all day - nothing of note.

Feb 21st This morning, soon after breakfast,
Carrie and Maria Lewis called; expected they
had come to spend the day - but Maria's
propensity for attending parties called her home
so we were consequently disappointed. Just at

night Caroline sent down for us to come
up and spend the evening, as they had other
company, which were Lyman Smith and wife Emily
Paul and her niece. I did really enjoy myself
with them, it seemed so much as it has done
in former times - when I thought Emily the
"ne plus ultra" of teachers. Yes truly, she it
was, that laid the foundation, upon which
the little knowledge I have in possession was
built-upon. When I think of her - my mind
takes a retrospective view across the few past,
fast-gliding years - and I see myself, a child
again. Yes, there at the old "Brown school-house"
with Marion, Lois, & Lydia for favorite play mates
busily engaged during the moments of recreation,
building play-houses in the corners of the fence
or under the scraggly old Thorn-apple-tree that
grew on the south side. In school, the persevering
yet cheerful countenance of our teacher incited
us to study. yet withal, childish foibles were
not excepted which caused an occasional cloud
to pass over our sunshiny sky. Those were
days that I love to ^{think} upon - but a late ride
home by moonlight with Lyman prevents

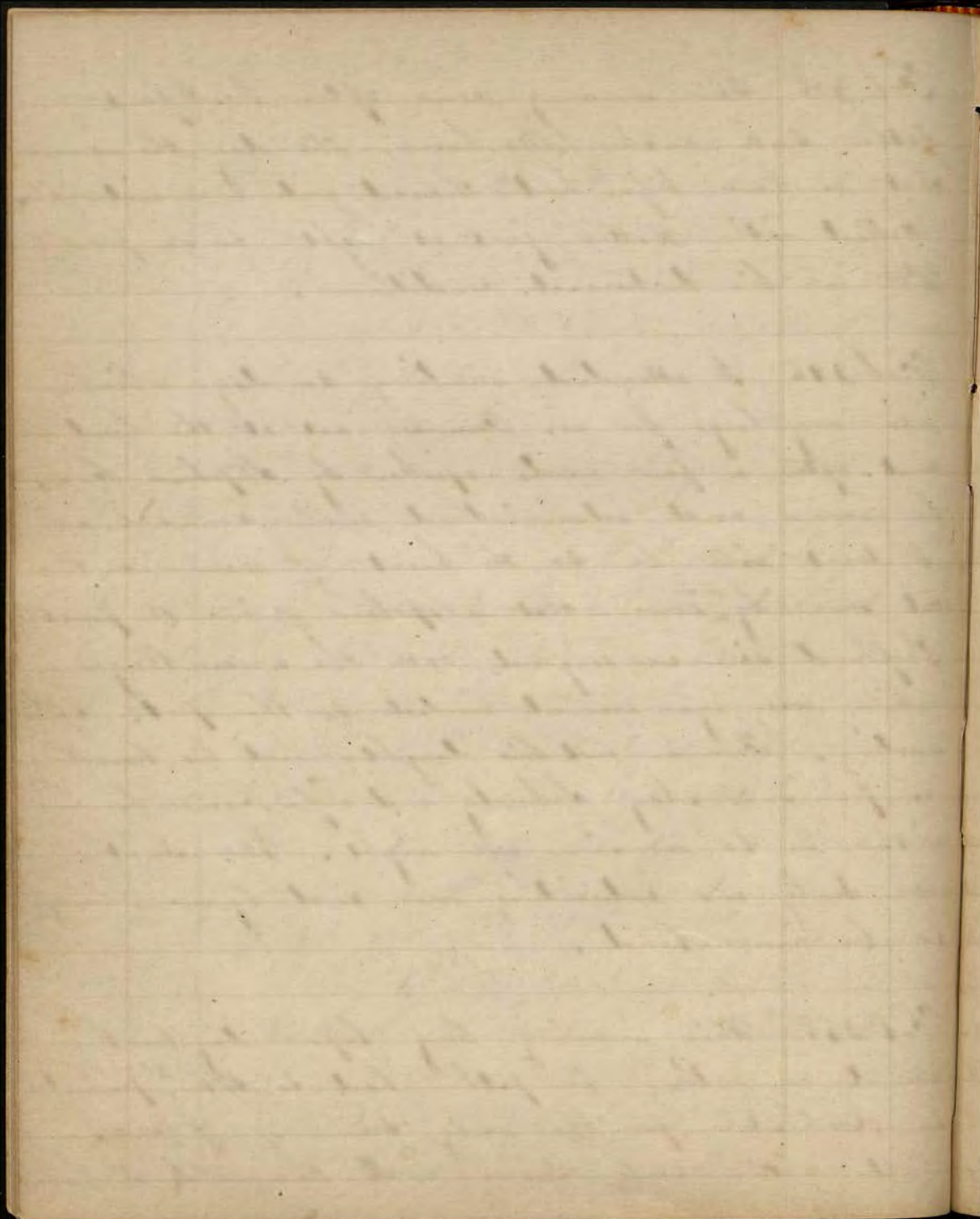
my thinking longer upon them, on this leaf.

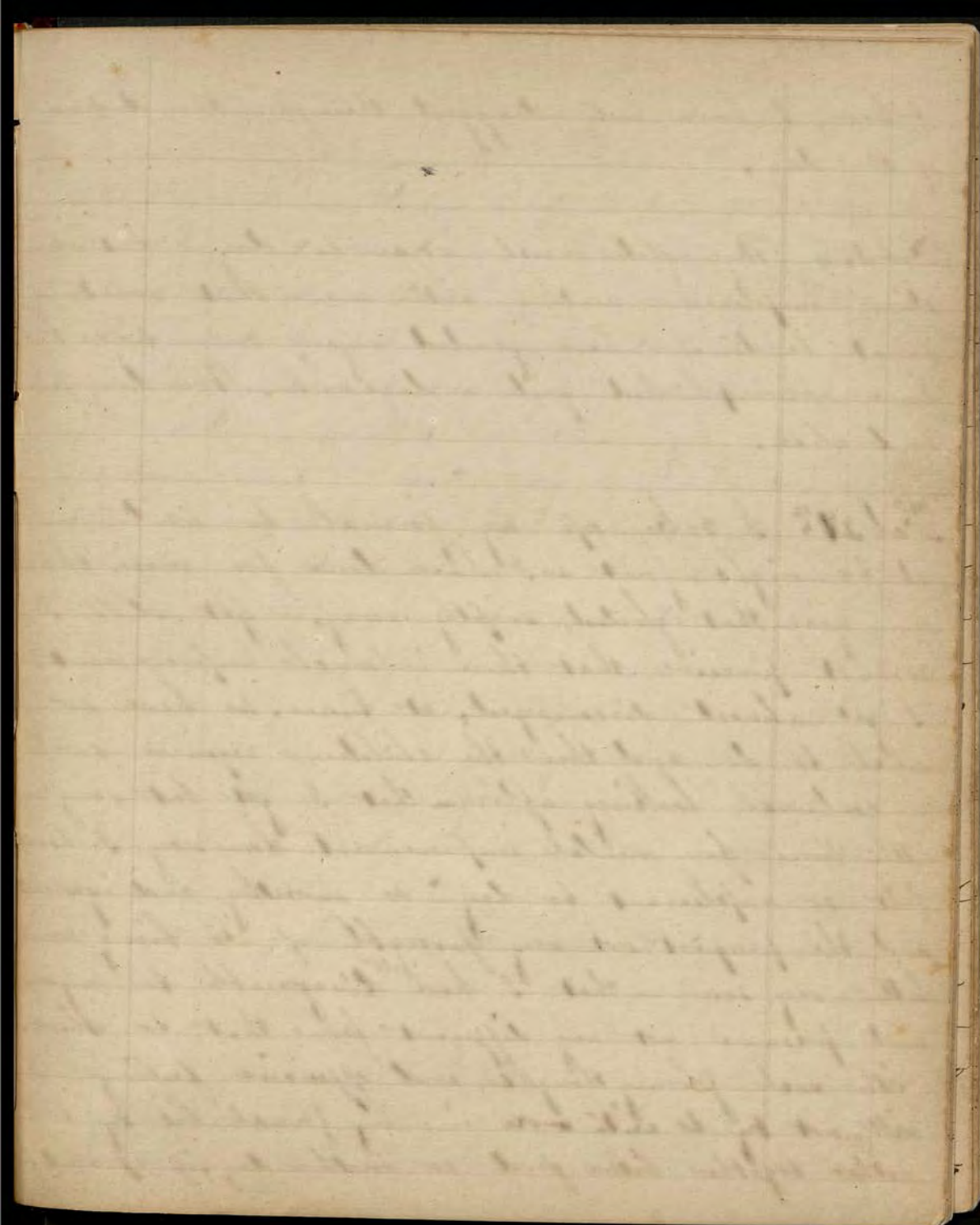
Feb 22^d. The morning dawned bright and beautiful; really, a happy relief from the many cold and blasting days that we have had. Father, Mother, Mattie and self went to Rochester to attend monthly meeting. were obliged to ride upon the ice which was not so agreeable to our feelings, as would have been - did we not know that - "Danger lurketh underneath." At meeting, had the very agreeable company of Freeman Clark - which to my mind, - preached a very powerful sermon. Truth was declared in a very edifying and instructive manner. When thus assembled together with those, who have given themselves up, "instruments" in Lord's right hand keeping - I cannot but long more, more so taste of the water of life - which is of itself, all sufficient to appease the thirsty cravings of the hungry soul. Book dinner at Phila Brooks' with quite a number of other friends. Brought much Ben & wife home with us - they having arrived in Rochester this morning on their return from the east.

Feb 23^d This morning soon after breakfast
father took uncle's folks home. The day, the warmest
that we have before had: thawed quite a considerable
Collected with Hattie just at night to see poor
Wm in his distressed condition.

Feb 24th I attended meeting so day - which
was very large for us. Freeman sat at the head -
and after a few words spoken by Stephen Cox,
he arose and administered such counsel, as
I trust will be to the heart of man - as the
seed sown by ^{he} sowed - that is spoken of in the parable.
Profound silence reigned over the assemblage -
while every eye seemed riveted to the spot. After
meeting, Freeman and his daughter and his travelling
companions Rev Schooly and wife, came home
with us to remain all night. The visit
was truly and interesting one, and by me, long
to be remembered.

Feb 25th This morning long before day break,
found us astir - for father had to take ^{the} friends
to Rochester for the early train of cars.
And with early rising and the cold I have





taken, I have only dragged through the duties of the day.

Feb 26th My cold much worse to day - but the strong impression resting with me - that something must be done - have goaded myself on - till I have accomplished quite a days work. The day fair and clear.

Feb 27th I take up my journal to write in it to night, just as I have done for more than one year that glided swiftly away, - yet still I cannot perceive that there is much improvement. I get almost discouraged, at times. We have so much to do, and then the children require such a continual looking after - that I get but very little time for mental improvement. Some way I have felt so unpleasant to day - so unworthy, and ignorant and the prospect not very favorable of its being much better very soon - that I have ^{felt} disagreeable to myself and presume not very different from that, to others. With such gloomy thoughts and offensive feelings - I will not try to write more in my journal but try to gather together better food for another day, if spared.

with which to appease my heart's hungry craving.

Feb 28th With dizzy head and wearied hand I write that - to day, has been one of unceasing labor with me. The house was very much out of order and much needed to be done - so as I was left - to myself, (our folks all gone to meeting); I went to cleaning, from which I have not ceased only long ^{enough} to eat - till after the sun sank to rest. Spirit's rather more cheerful to day - yet still there is a lacking of some thing that makes me feel dissatisfied with myself. I have been in fancy, up to uncle Ben's to night - for I supposed they are having a fine time. Aunt Mary, uncle Phillips and the girls all there together - but as some one had to stay at home, I was the one.

A note from J. W. informs me that - tomorrow or next day - she, with our Batavia friends, will visit here.

Feb 29th Journal, to night, speak for thyself: "if aught inenimatic like thou ere breathe" - for I am destitute of thought-building

timber. My days' labor has caused weariness so
be any over-ruling passion so night - so that the
flow of feeling or language is so much
drained up for me to attempt - anything beyond
the statement of mere circumstances. My friends
came not to day; but - uncle Ben brought the
girls home just before noon - and with them
my new uncle, with whom I was very much
prepossessed in favor of, remained to dinner -
and just as they were leaving Margaret Ann
and Bessie came to spend the afternoon.

March 1st The twenty-nine days ^{of Feb} have quickly
galloped away - drawing us in times' ear to
the first month of spring. But of springs' gentle
bearing, it partaketh nothing for winter, stern old
tyrant - does not yet see fit to yield to the
warmer entreaties of his next-door neighbor; but
still rules and reigns seeking over earth's fair
domain. Uncle Ben's folks, uncle Phillips and
aunt Mary with them, spent the day here - and
then I went home with them. It snowed again
so night - as hard as ever.

March 2^d. I thought the bright shining sun
that first greeted my vision, when I awoke this
morning was to be emblematical of the day
to follow - but alas! "what are our hopes but
goodly shadows"? ere nine o'clock had gone
by, - the wind was playing "whirligig" and
all sorts of pranks with the light, new-fallen
snow: sometimes it was whisked around as
if in a quick "gallopade" - then of a sudden,
carried on, over fence and field piling up
the "highways" inasmuch, that travelling was
almost wholly impeded; I remained, at uncle's
visiting with uncle "Phil" and aunt Mary till
father and mother came up after meeting
then toward night, returned home in safety,
yet a number of times, an "upset" was an-
ticipated - which was only prevented by all
coming to the uperhill-side.

March 3^d. As yesterday, the prevailing feature
of the external world was wind and snow.
Yet uncle Ben persevered through, and brought
uncle "Phil" and aunt Mary down here. I enjoyed
their company very much - and listened with

interest - to uncle Phil's Californian adventures.

March 4th The air has been one constant whirl of snow to day - which deterred us from performing a visit we had in anticipation this evening at James Lewis's. We enjoyed ourselves at home very socially however - and ^{will} wait till a more favorable opportunity presents itself.

March 5th According to the Virginian way of expressing it - we were "quite shut" of the wind to day; but the roads ^{are} so blockaded that it was impossible for any one to get through; till the men of the neighborhood turned "emassé" with shovels, to dig a passage through. While we were busily engaged devouring our noon day meal - who should drive in, surprising us much - but Thomas Hazard wife and son. They were gladly welcomed, and the visit much enjoyed. I do enjoy so much to be in Thomas's society - he has a well stored mind, a retentive memory, and a keen sense of observation which with the excellent advantages that have been vouchsafed to him, - have attained a high state of cultivation; inasmuch that he

be with him - one can only feel it - to be "a
feast of reason, and a flow of soul".

March 6th Old "Boreas" seemed sufficiently refreshed
by his yesterdays' nap - inasmuch - that ere
midnight's holy-hour - he was up - busily
engaged as ever, piling the drifts higher and
higher - while the elements above increased his
labor by showering down a copious shower
of virgin flakes. Mid. all the turmoil of the
external elements, all went to meeting,
save Hattie and I. Our folks took lunch
and went up to uncle Ben after meeting and
did not return till night.

March 7th No abatement of the wind and
snow, for which, is heard an occasional
sigh and murmur. Temporary employment
claims so much of my attention, that I find
but little time for anything else.

March 8th Such a time was never known before,
for one whole week, the wind and snow has
constantly whirled. I have been quite well satisfied
with my weeks duties. - using aunt Eliza's term - I
have got my work "squared up".

March 9th The day very pleasant; quite propitious of fair weather. But father not feeling well, and the travelling so unfavorable - all remained at home. I had just sat me down to write a little - when I heard uncle Bens' bells tinkling along - and then, all was laid aside to meet them and uncle Phil and aunt Mary. They had all been clumped out in the snow and were consequently almost frozen - the weather ranging six degrees below zero. We were very loth to part with the last mentioned ones - but the going so bad, they thought best to go back to Wheatland to night - so that they might start for home tomorrow if the railroad should prove passable.

March 10th The revolutions of time still shake round the kaleidoscope of events, presenting each day, new and varied pictures. Supposed yesterday, that we had parted with aunt Mary and her husband for good - But the deep covering of the public-rail prevented the advancement of noisy locomotive, - so that they did not get off. So again this morning they came to make us another visit. The thermometer 6 deg, and by some

said to be 8 deg. below zero. The sun shone
brightly all day - and the wind still en-
joyed the pleasure of piling snow - yet still
we did not observe that the road was being
filled so ^{very} much more than it had done
before - so at night when uncle and aunt got
ready to go back, we all agreed to accompany
them, and started accordingly; but ere we
had gone half a mile, we were sorry enough to
think we had embarked. The road was so filled,
and it was so cold and the wind blew so
that it was almost impossible to get along. How-
ever we still kept on, right side up; till we
reached the bank beyond neighbor Balentine's
and in going through that, one horse
went down, that of course, brought forth
exclamations like unto this - don't attempt
to go any farther; let us get out here!! but
uncle thinking we might get a little farther
kept on - when all of a sudden down went
the horse again perfectly helpless, till loos-
ened from the sleigh. There then was no
alternative but to get out in the snow, which
was above our knees; get the sleigh around

and get back home as best we could. Sisters
fearing to get in again footed it nearly home—
while aunt Mary and I remained, to assist uncle
"Phil"; which was to take hold, lift and push
the back end of sleigh till we got it around in
the road again. We walked through the snow bank
and then got in again. My fingers were almost frozen
I slapped them till the blood began to circulate
and they ached so that I fairly groaned with
pain. We overtook the girls little before they reached
home, and such pitiful expressions I never saw
depicted upon any countenances before. Well
to sum it up *Multum in parvo*—we looked
when we got home as though we had seen hard
times,—and our feelings were in accord. It
occasioned some merriment withal. So we have
set it down as a time long to be remembered.

March 11th Sister's day's adventure convinced us that it was
wiser for us to remain indoors, than to attempt
to ride out—especially as long as the wind
continues to blow so.

March 10th The ^{wind} somewhat abated to day, so
that the men got out, shoveled and laid

cut a new road through the fields - so that people could again get along. Uncle and aunt went up to uncle Bens' this afternoon. After dinner Alfred came here - having walked up from Rochester. Poor fellow! he looked so kind that I really pitied him.

March 13th. Had much to keep me busy all day. Alfred was still here, and then Esther came down just after noon - and staid till most night. Had when our folks came, they brought uncle and aunt with them to remain till tomorrow, so with the company that was there, I have been quite busy - as Hatty could not help much, her attention being turned in another direction.

March 13th. We had the happy realization of a bright sunshiny day. Father and Hattie went with uncle Philips and aunt Mary to Rochester - they having at last really started for home. They grew so impatient before they left - it being so much longer than expected to stay. After they left, Alfred and I sat down by the stove in the sitting^{room} and had quite a visit - at

last he thought it fitting for him to go home, so he left; I called a little while to see Mr. who, to use his own expression, I found very poor; very poor!!

March 15th I arose from my "dinacaster" this morning washed with "latherdence", put on my "scattle brace" and assisted in getting breakfast; after which I again "rescattlebraced" myself and went to pay my friend Jennie Hall a visit. Found her right glad to see me. Her aunt was quite sick but so that she could visit with us when in the room; but Jennie and I always have so much to say to each other that we do not wish every one else to hear - that oftentimes we found ourselves drawn by some mysterious attraction out together in the dining-room where we would chat awhile alone, till interrupted. I stayed all night.

March 16th I went with Jennie and "Bird" to meeting and we went to the little church, and it was ^{so} very warm, I took no interest in what was said. Either the sermon was so lifeless, or else it was my own lifelessness, I hardly know which - that made me impatient to have meeting out.

I came home with father and mother. Spent the afternoon mostly in reading.

March 17th I was assisting as usual about the breakfast this morning when David Stuart came running in, for mother to go over there, they perceiving a change had taken place in his father. She went; and while at breakfast, he came again for father, but ere he had reached the house, the pale messenger had summoned his spirit from its clayey tenement to go, dwell beyond the confines of earth. In his death a widow is left, and four fatherless children. I spent the afternoon at the house of the bereaved. When grief's bitterness is at first so keenly felt, it seems as though there never would be abatement of it. But strange as it may seem - there is no sorrow however deep - but time will dull its sharpness or wholly obliterate it. The day and evening bright and beautiful beyond expression.

March 18th I went over and stayed ^{the} forenoon at Peggy Ann's - it being so longed. This afternoon at home.

March 19th I was engaged as usual this morning, till ten o'clock. Then attended the funeral which was held at the house. The family seemed to feel their loss very much. The rev Jones attended the funeral and in my private opinion had rather hard work to get through with what he wanted to say. James Lewis came home with me - and ~~and~~ the girls went home with him to make a visit. I got dinner and washed the dishes - and had just sat down to sewing, when upon looking up, I saw friend Alfred drive in the yard. He had not come to see me however - But as Hattie was away, he proposed that I should accompany him over to Frederick's where a load from Scottsville was to spend the evening. A hearty laugh we had over the joke but the crowning point was this - when the load came from S. who should be in it, but - Chrisrick Hattie, quite to our surprise. The time passed off pleasantly and I remained all night. The moon shone very brightly and it was a most lovely night.

March 20th The sun rose bright in his majesty this morning, sheathing brightness over the earth but - did little with my feelings; for I felt too

use a vulgar expression) O! so ^{used} "up" that I hardly knew what to do with myself. As Alfred wanted to go to Rochester I spent the day with Fannie. We washed dishes and visited all day - having a first-rate time. Alf brought a keg of oysters home with him. So we had an oyster supper - after which, we came home "by the light of the moon."

March 21st Our folks all went to the meeting house to help make cushions to day but and. And I have worked all day faithfully, which was attended with a great many unpleasant feelings. But the work was to be done, and I believe that I have performed my duty as far as it was in my power.

March 22nd All day at home. Busily at work. Called with Elsie a little while at Peggy Ann's just at night.

March 23rd Feeling so badly did ^{not} go to meeting. Our folks started - but meeting with some mishap came back. I went to bed and mother gave me an emetic, which I hope will prove beneficial.

March 24th. Have accomplished but little in the way of work to day. I had just set down to write when Thomas Smith and Harace Wells called to see father, and he being down in the cistern I had the pleasure of entertaining them awhile. Thomas seeing me write, wished to know if I was "writing my will," to which I replied - I supposed that if I was, he would like to be remembered in it. he answered that he would like to ^{be} remembered, and perhaps if I would just write his name in this - it would be all sufficient. So to please him, here it is, Thomas Smith

March 25th. The dark, thick clouds dropped, the sky in gloom to day; as yesterday - and therefrom descended the large feathery ~~and~~ flakes adding another strata to the numberless others that have all winter been shrouding the earth. The weather so mild, travelling underneath was disagreeably soft. I received a note from Aunt Mary stating the death of uncle Joseph's little Libbie. Another bud has been nipped as it opened into the flower.

March 26th Truly, "Winter still lingers in
the lap of Spring." O! I long for those cold
cold days to hasten away, and give room
to bright laughing Spring. Warm weather
methinks will, (when it comes,) be appreciated
by all. Busy has been the day with me -
but hark! a wrap at the front door.
I am sent to obey the summons. Who
is it? ah! Alfred; a hearty shake of
the hand, a seat given; a few common-place
remarks. (Enter Harriet; - a happier reception
(exit Mary) dishes are washed - spend a little
while. The family retire, - all save Alfred and
Harriet who are as devoted in their affections
as was ever "Romeo and Juliet."

March 27th. The day goes by clothes in
chilly winters' snowy garb. - and its breath
cold, as blow fresh from the Icelandic
coasts of the northern ocean. Myself nei-
ther bright or smart, - therefore done what
I was obliged to, and shivered when I could
Whenever an opening appeared in the way
I improved it, by slipping in where I was,

Had the agreeable company of Benjamin Penoff and wife. W^m Law and daughter to stay all night with us.

March 28th I remained at home to prepare dinner while the rest of the family attended monthly meeting. But after all my labor and pains, no one returned with our folks to help partake. I was just tired out when night came; and glad to seek repose at an early hour.

March 29th I arose this morning with a great many disagreeable sensations accompanying this feeble carcass of mine, which consequently caused me to merely drag through the duties of the morning. After dinner feeling no better, but rather the reverse, went to bed, where a short nap, had a very salutary influence over me, inasmuch that when I arose I felt quite able to visit with Esther who came while I was absent - and is to remain with us all night.

March 20th I sat down by the window to night to watch the sun go down clear, as I supposed it would; but alas! ere I had gained my seat, the dark cloud had rolled up from the west, promising us another shower of snow, if needs be; but I hope that it will be restrained from falling to the earth. Went to meeting with parents and sister Hattie, and found the sleighing equally as good as it has been any time this winter. Esther poor girl! had the ague so bad that she could not go home to day.

March 21st The last day of the month goes by with myself attending to the usual routine of duties. The day has quite worn a spring-like face. And this evening Alfred and Benjamin spent here.

April 1st I felt little able to do anything today but persevered however, inasmuch as to make Hattie a lined collar. Father and mother left home to attend quarterly meeting. Quite warm and pleasant, melting the snow quite a considerably. A robin for the first time made its appearance, proclaiming the glad tidings that spring's sunny weather will soon be here.

Apr 2^d At home as usual quite industriously attending to duties.

Apr 3^d Very pleasant and warm, diminishing the snow quite rapidly - which to me is a very favorable prospect. father and mother came home to night.

Apr 4th The melting process received quite a check by the way of a slight freeze last night - been at home all day. Alfred stepped in, just at night - and is still tarrying with us. Lizzie and

~~Apr 5th~~ Elletta spent the day making "wedding cake" while I have stood over the dishpan trying to get the dishes all washed, but did not succeed till night drew her sable ^{over} round earth, bidding the care worn and weary, to cease from their labors and partake of sleep's delicious and refreshing restorative.

Apr 5th The day goes by dull and heavy laden with cares. Had very much to do all day. Sad and pensive thoughts have found their dwelling place in my mind to day. Tears! tears! ye dewy pearls that trace your course down the cheek and ease the aching heart, - I owe you much.

Apr 6th The day lovely and beautiful. The bright shining sun has wasted the snow very much, which affords us much gratification to look upon. The travelling so unpropitious all remained at home, except father who went to meeting on horse back. My spirits very light and free, - having somewhat thrown off ~~the~~ gloomy mantle with which they ^{were} yesterday clothed in. Yes I have seemed to partake of springs' genial influence, which is truly very vivifying. The sunset to night was glorious. And I sat and feasted my eyes upon its rich golden color with eager gaze, - while the sprightly hop and chirp of the robins in the old locust tree, filled my soul with delight.

Apr 7th The day very bright and clear. And to night having been appointed for Hattie's wedding, - but was postponed on account of the bad travelling. - We did not succeed in getting word to all. So while we were doing ourselves justice, at the dinner table - Thomas Hazard & wife drove in, expecting to have a share in celebrating the "nuptial rights". We all made the best of the disappointment.

and had the pleasure and satisfaction of a first rate visit.

Apr 8th The day so warm bright and beautiful we really regretted that ^{the} wedding could not have gone off last evening. Thomas & his wife left awhile after breakfast. Myself very busy all day.

Apr 9th As usual, busily at work at home all day.

" 10th At home all day. " 11th The same
12th 13th At home as I have been for a long time past. The ^{snow} rapidly makes its disappearance, which seems to be swelling very fast the tide of the Old Census. No one attended meeting but father. It will indeed be hailed a privilege to again have good travelling so that we can get out from home once in a while. Penned a letter to Aunt Mary this afternoon. Had, notwithstanding the bad travelling, the agreeable company of Wm Law here also this afternoon.

Apr 14th As Katie and Alfred have appointed next Friday eve again for, "to be married" we were obliged to work very hard so that all may be "done up" by that time.

Apr 15th Heart and hands full, not a moment
to spare to notice my poor journal.

Apr 16th The day dawned bright and beautiful
and so continued all day with an occasional
cloud floating its way quietly over heavens broad breast.
Ben very busy baking, cleaning and getting all
things in preparation for the wedding. Alfred
called this afternoon. The sun set clear promis-
ing a fair day tomorrow. Benford hope and anxiety
are on tip-toe.

Apr 17th A day on the calendar of lifes events
long to be remembered. The morning gloomily
dawned, draping the sky with thick clouds,
which dripped tearfully all day. The day
began to draw to a close, when all that could
yet be, were collected. Ben and I were honored
"groomsmen", and "brides maid". At nearly the hour
of eight, we repaired to the parlor where the
company had gathered into profound silence
to witness the nuptial scene. Ben there, before that
assembly and almighty God - Alfred and Harriet
clasped hands - and promised with divine assistance

to be to each other - true, faithful and affection-
ate, until separated by death. The first link is
loosed from out the family chain. No more again
shall we three meet around the paternal altar, cast-
ing thereon our hearts undivided love and affection
as in the long, and so us, sunny days that are past
and gone forever. Life for us will have other scenes,
which we ^{know} not, may be joy or sorrow. - But whatever may
be meted out - I hope that He whom we have
found to be an unerring guide and true, will
still continue to guide us in the path that will
eventually lead to the "pearly gates" that open upon
the confines of the eternally blest. Then there will be
a happy reunion of spirits; spirits that will know
separation no more. nor will there be any more
cause for tears. And remained all night. The
weeping clouds dispersed soon after sunset - so that
the silvery light of the moon, lighted the way for
those that went home. Thus we saw beautifully
portrayed, - "The darkest cloud will pass away,
The wildest tempest cease;"

Apr 18th. Went, escorted by Benjamin over
to Gabriels: to spend the day with the rest
of relatives and friends. The day passed off
finely - save awhile in the afternoon -
when cloudy thoughts loomed up, covering
the bright-face of my mind, inasmuch, that
all I could do, I could not dispel the dark-
ness that broke away in tears that trickled
thick and fast down ^{my} cheeks in spite of
all my "womanly dignity" to controul them.

After "crying my fill", I wiped up, - and by
that time all the rest had found their way
up stairs - so we all ^{sat} ~~stood~~; knolled around
the stove, and had a "sing" - which had a ten-
dency to cheer up - and drive gloomy thoughts
"away". As it seemed too bad for all to go
home and leave Battie, I stayed,

Apr 19th. Before leaving my bedroom, I was favor-
ed with several calls, to see if I was up.
The sun shone so brightly I was glad to
have my "dina-easter" to enjoy its brilliancy.
Spent the day visiting and sauntering around.
made one call in the afternoon at Thomas'.
Took tea, after which, we immediately left for

home. It seemed hardly right, so thus leave Elsie behind, — but she has promised to forsake father and mother and sisters, so cleave to him, whom I hope will ever prove a kind protector. May they be happy, and many long days of life's pure and unalloyed brightness be theirs to enjoy, notwithstanding the "soft" travelling underneath, — the mild atmosphere and real glowing sunset reflected upon the amber clouds that lay piled up in rich masses one above the other, creating a picture most lovely to behold: of nature's own pencilling; — rendered the ride agreeably pleasant. At half past eleven I parted with my kind attendant — so enjoy alone the moonlight ride homeward. After closing the door, I went up into our room, where I found Lizzie profoundly engaged, penning a very momentous missive to a very dear friend of hers. When ~~just~~ I sat down and began to talk of my lonely situation — now that Elsie is gone, I again burst into tears — thus ending so many scenes with a good hearty "cry".

Apr 20th. The day long and lonely, although I believe there was no more than the usual twenty-four ^{hours} crowded into it; — but it seemed so — it

being so, that none got out to meeting, but father, who went a foot. The high water surrounds us on every side creating an island loneliness, almost equal to the solitude realised by the far-famed Robison Crusoe. My appearance has been rather on the negligent - ordered today - and did I not feel that my miserable feelings were sufficient excuse for my thus lazily occupying the rocking chair most of the day - should reprove myself severely and strive to mend my ways.

Apr 21st Our home presented a rather "down the mouth" appearance day. Mother was quite sick so that she kept her bed most of the day - and myself not much better. Susan Smith & Helen Kent - called while this afternoon.

Apr 22^d Cloudy, rainy and unpleasant has been the day. Lizzie washed, while I attended to other household duties.

Apr 23^d The day has been remarkably bright and pleasant. Before five, this morning the sweet carolling of birds, awoke me from my rosy slumbers - so I bounded

out of bed to engage in the domestic ^{duties}, that has
claimed the greatest share of my attention. I
was very much pleased this afternoon, as I sat
up stairs by the window, I heard the sound of
wheels, which at once arrested my attention, it
being a thing so strange, - (we have had so little
passing of late). But what was my surprise? There
was Esther perched in a sulky playing up M.D.
as best as this great day and era of women's
rights would admit of. I ran down, opened
the gate; she drove up to the door and left
some medical advice - and was then off again
on to our nuptial. Father brought me two
letters, one from friend Jennie and Aunt Mary.

Apr 28th. I burst the chains of morpheus before the
fifth hour of the morning arrived - and hastened
down to prepare breakfast. The red glow of the
rising sun as it immersed behind a cloud be-
hind which a rainy day. The cloud cups spilled none
of its moisture till this afternoon. A rumbling
sound of thunder greeted my ears a few times, and
then ^{the} drops began to descend. And what a lovely
shower! so gently did it fall, all vegetation

appears suddenly painted over with a fresh coat of green. As I sat with aching head and lonely feelings (our folks having gone to Mendon to stay all night) at the front window gazing out - I could not but feel, way down in my heart - how good is God, to order every thing so harmoniously perfect.

Apr 25th O! solitude where are the charms that sages have seen in thy face? ~~unhappy we are all~~ All lonely and still. has this bright beautiful day gone by. Yes I alone have been sole monitor of our humble cot. What a feeling of destitution steals over the senses - as we find our selves shorn of our hearts dearest treasures. I have endeavored to ball things up right, and to night set down perfectly enraptured with the grand orchestra nature furnished. Bee-hives, poppers and frogs all joined in swelling their throats with the same happy strain, and without their ceasing, the "introduction" was furnished by the chirping robin and chattering bird that lingered still on bough and branch so, while the cautious twilight howd away.

Apr 26th How glad am I, that my home is where trees are pointing to the sky. Ah indeed I love those towering old sentinals, that meet my gaze on every side, - and from them a lesson of wisdom I gather. God methinks a silent message from out their waving boughs, comes wafted upon the breeze whispering, "Upward and onward". Let our motives be pure and aspirations high, - then like the majestic trees - will our characters stand fair, attracting the gaze abroad, of the hills in-different. The afternoon so warm and pleasant I, with Libbie strolled up to G. Smiths and spent the afternoon. Alfred & Hattie came home to stay all night.

Apr 27th I, with parents & sister C. attended meeting. Wm L. spent the afternoon and - at with Lizzie, while they were so profoundly engaged in visiting - Alfred Hattie and I took a walk down to the river, but the hot sun and long walk made us feel somewhat dissatisfied with our joint.

Apr 28th & 29th At home, nothing of note.
Apr 30th The days go pleasantly by while I stay at home and work.

May 1st Went to meeting - and felt a very great degree of satisfaction - for so doing.

Resore Lamb and his wife ^{were} there. She preached a very powerful sermon which was full of truth and instruction. And my hope is, that it may prove "bread cast upon the waters, that will return after many days." Coming home passed Edgar W. and his sister Jennie and Jenny H. sailing into a buggy for the purpose of riding down to our place - which they did - and have enjoyed one other just such a good visit as we always have.

May 2^d Felt down, all day. ^{part of the time} sitting up only at May 3^d. Rather worse to day than yesterday. Alfred and Hattie came over and took tea with us, after which they went up to uncle Bens. Went out one to go too, but indisposition caused me to decline.

May 4th First day brightly dawned, but did not attend meeting. Stayed at home to enjoy my miserable feelings all to myself.

May 5th 6th 7th At home little able to do much of anything. This morning Jimmy Lewis and wife called at the gate and promised to take two of us - which they did - the call so pleasant regretted that it was not longer.

May 8th Feeling somewhat better to day have been quite useful. Mr L and daughter Caroline came this afternoon and remain all night. He gave me this years New Yorkers - over which I pored with much interest.

May 9th. The day goes by with me busily employed but miserably feeling.

"10th. This times go by, busily crowded with cares, therefore I get but little time to note in my journal. Could I but write thoughts that people my brain while at work, I should have quite a volume. Esther came home with Lizzie to ^{stay} all night. I rec'd a letter from Lydia this afternoon.

May 11th. First day again here. Bright and pleasant. went to meeting and felt glad that I did so, I really enjoyed it. There was such a peaceful quiet, stole over my feelings is that silent meeting - that I felt that is good, that to assemble with even a few. Uncle Ben and aunt Eliza came down to day, and this afternoon Alfred and Hattie came home.

May 12th. I spent the morning getting the children ready for school. And was more than happy to enjoy their peaceful absence. Made

gave a new spread.

Nov 13th The cloud-curtains were suspended in mid-heavens the most of the day, dripping tears to moisten and nourish the growth of the young buds and leaves that are fast bursting into full and perfect form. But the weather remains chill and cold inasmuch that we still keep up a close intimacy with the stoves.

May 14th. A bright, warm, springlike morning ~~making~~ ^{made} musical with the happy birds that sung, some flying on lightest pinions through boundless air, - some perched on bough and twig, putting their whole strength in the song, - Samuel so reproach me for slothfully sleeping the precious time away - so I arose soon after five, (though with some reluctance) - and began performing whatever and all that my strength would permit of; and have so continued all day. Aunt Cora called and took dinner with us, and Esther spent two or three hours this afternoon.

