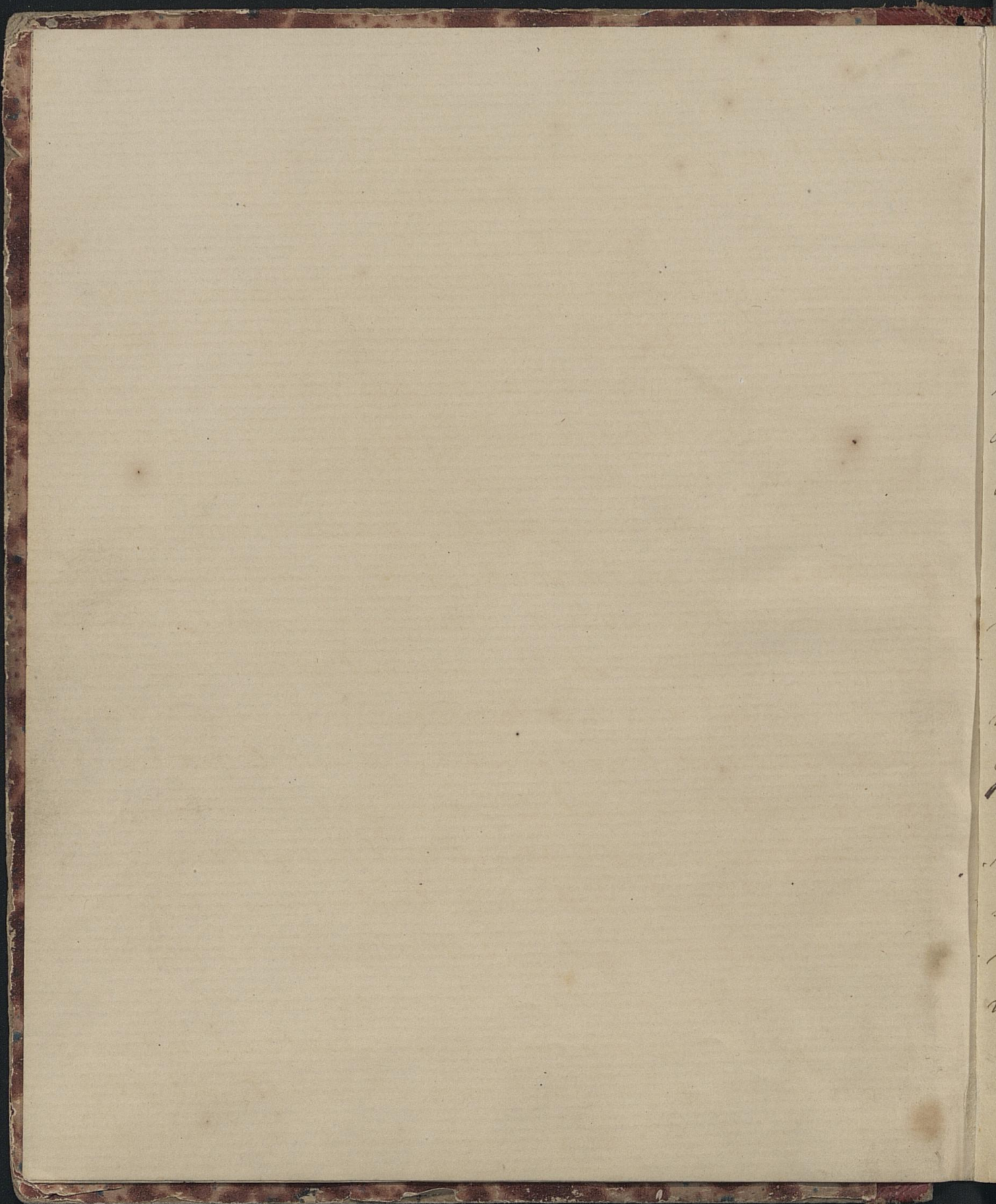


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April 3rd 1864. Sunday night.
Lexington. Kentucky.

I have this night resolved to lay down my own will, and follow God's, ~~as~~ ^{and} He will most mercifully help me. I pray Him to grant me his grace, that I may carry out my resolve, for the love of his only Son, Jesus Christ, our Saviour.

Mr. Shipman's text for to night, was taken from the 23rd chapter of St. Luke, 42nd verse. "Lord, remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom".

In his sermon he said the moment of conversion was when one resolved to lay down his own will, to that of God. I resolved to lay down my will to God's, and after the benediction at the close of the services, made it to God, by his help to keep it, and prayed for his blessing on it. By God's help, I intend soon to be baptized and confirmed, and thereby openly acknowledge my faith in Jesus Christ before the world.

My sorrow and repentance for sin is not deep, nor is my wish to become a Christian very steadfast, yet I hope by the help of God to become a true, pure-hearted Christian.

I feel it my duty to become a Christian, and I wish to be one, to love God, and to be saved. I believe these are the reasons for trying to be a Christian; as far as I know myself, they are; with the additional one, that I wish to be loved in this world by all who know me.

April. 4th. This evening I wrote to Pa, that I would probably be baptized soon. In a week or two I must speak to Mr. Shepman about being baptized, and I hope to be confirmed on the 8th of May, when the Bishop comes. I will be so glad when I am a member of the church. I have so long wished it. I have had an idea that those who were converted loved God with a very great love, and were enabled to become very good almost immediately, and had a horror of sin, and felt very sorrowful and repentant. I do not feel much, at all; and have felt as I do now for months, and would long ago have been baptized, had I known I could do so, rightly. Maybe, I am not now a Christian; I do not feel as if I were. Last night, after going to bed, I thought about things that it was my duty to do. I must always get up in time for breakfast, must study my lessons diligently, must give up many daydreams, in which I waste so much time, must be more kind and forbearing to the servants, must be polite to Richard and Elijah, who are

very often not at all polite to me, must keep down many evil thoughts and feelings, and do all things for the glory and love of God. I have now commenced my journal, and I hope I will keep it up. I sometimes think that all lives are as full of events as many novels, if all the principal events, feelings, and thoughts, and actions, of one's life were brought together. Besides, I have often wished that I could remember thoughts and feelings that I had long ago. Therefore, I wish to keep a journal.

April 5th. Wrote a letter to Green today. He is now at Koerteh. Got up in time this morning. Have not studied as I ought to have done. Did not practise well, and did not control my thoughts as I ought. I will speak to Mr. Shipman about being baptiz'd the first good opportunity.

April 6th. Wrote a letter to Mary today. Received a letter from Ma, that was to be sent to Brutus after I read it. A letter from Green to Ma enclosed in it. He writes from Koerteh. He was obliged to leave Cornelle in Odessa, on account of the ice. Is very desponding, and says he is sorry forwent. I must not neglect to write every week to him. I was prevented by company, and by Miss Mallie's practising, from practising much today. Have not been studious at all.

I do not become any more determined to lead a Christian life; rather the contrary. I wish it was Sunday, so that I could go to church; that would make me more earnest. I do not see how I could take communion, feeling as I do; for the burden of my sins is not grievous to me, though I truly wish to repent, and lead a better life. Today I bought a pen and ink, for the special purpose of writing my journal. I long so for summer, and to go home. I think I love flowers more than I did last year. This year I have read a book called "The Amber Gods", a collection of tales, of which the chief characteristic is, the love of beauty, particularly, beauty of color. Most of the scenes are laid in tropical countries, in which the author seems to think, the fullest life is to be found. I cannot exactly describe the character of the book. It does not look beyond the creature to the Creator, but dwells upon the beauty and life of the former.

April 11th. I have not written since Wednesday. Thursday night I was sleepy, and had nothing to say. Friday evening I went out to Aunt Carrie's; had a very pleasant time. Was prevented by rain from coming to church in the morning, and when I got here, I found that Ma had come over, and I went out to the Meadows with Aunt Anne to stay with her. She went

home this morning, after shopping, with me with her, till twelve o'clock. I went to school afterwards. I can not go to Italy on account of the expense. Awa expected that my expenses would be twelve hundred dollars, but on account of the premium on gold, it would amount to eighteen hundred. While out to Aunt Carrie's, she advised me to teach Mrs. Kullabane's children, this summer. She thought it was my duty, as I might thereby save a soul. I think I will do so this summer, but I will not make my plans till then. From henceforth I must not regard my own pleasures, but my duty towards God and man, however disagreeable it may sometimes be, though I do not think this will be a disagreeable one. I have yet told nobody that I am to be baptized. Aunt Carrie is going to come for me every Friday, and I anticipate much pleasure and improvement from the visits, and her society. Today, I put my trunk in order, and I must try to keep it so. Awa says I may take singing lessons, and I must ask Mr. Williams if I cannot practise at school, for I must give up that idea if I cannot; I would not like to practise at Mrs. Craig's at all.

April 12th asked Mr. Williams today about practising at school. He cannot let me, as there are not enough pianos.

I am much disappointed. I must give up expecting to take up singing lessons this session. Translated some of the account of Pa's fall in a French paper, which he sent over to us. I must be more thorough in studying my French lessons. It is very hard to perform one's duty in studying, when not obliged to do so. Last Friday, which was a rebel fast day, Kate Webb, Sallie Sharp, and I, determined to keep next Friday as a fast-day for the Union. We are to eat but one meal, supper or breakfast, whichever we choose. Today I put on a calico dress, for the first time this spring.

April 13th. This evening I have been reading a book called "Historic Incidents and Life in India." The people are degraded beyond any thing I ever imagined. It makes me sad to feel that human beings are so low. I would like to be a missionary, and help to raise them from their degraded state. Today I received a letter from Eva, enclosing letters from Cornelle and Pa. Cornelle's letter is to me. She is still in Odessa, bound in by ice. Also received extracts from papers, speaking in complimentary terms of Pa's fall.

April 14th. Wrote a letter to Ma, telling her I was going to be baptized, and begging her to forgive all my past undutiful conduct. I am much annoyed about my clothes just now. I put some of my clothes in the bottom of my trunk, and as generally use only the tray, I supposed they were lost, and when Ma was here, I told her of it, and she wrote to Mrs. Craig, who is much annoyed by it. I deserve this for not always searching out and in my clothes, and I will try to profit by this lesson. Miss Molly has gone to the club, which meets every Thursday night. Tomorrow is the day that we girls appointed as a fast day. Tonight there was a band playing, which I could hear very distinctly in my room. Often when I look at very beautiful things, as a sunset, for instance, I feel somehow as if I was bound, as if I did not feel all the pleasure such objects could give me. Sometimes I think if I could paint, I would not feel so, and at other times, I think it is sin that keeps our spirits bound, so they can not appreciate the beauties of nature. I feel this less with music than any thing else, as that has the power of lifting the spirit. For the last two or three days I have felt sad. Is it that "coming events cast their shadows before," and that I am about to be afflicted in some way? I think, however, that it must be only the effects of bodily disorder, as I have

had indigestion. I feel as though I had been doing something wrong. I think must be partly, that I have not been very diligent in things as I should be.

April 17th. Walked out to Grandma's with Aunt Anne, as Aunt Carrie was prevented from coming for me. Enjoyed myself very much. Caught a cold walking out after sundown with only a veil on, and have a slight sore throat now. Walked in with Aunt Anne this morning, in time to go to church. Brought a beautiful bouquet of hyacinths with me. At Mr. Bole's preached, morning and evening; very uninteresting. I was fatigued with my long walk this morning, and could scarcely keep my eyes open during the sermon. Mrs. Bodley kindly sent me around a Sunday school book, called the "Brother's Watchword," which I spent the afternoon in reading. Have not written to Green this week, as I had no stamps for foreign postage. I must get some immediately. I have advanced little or none in proper religious feeling. I fasted last Friday, eating only my breakfast. Long so to be a Christian.

April 18th. Did not get up this morning as soon as I woke, and was a little late for breakfast. I must

do better. I have not studied well to day, nor to night, as I have a bad cold, and think I had better go to bed early, and study in the morning. I have but few studies now; Botany, Algebra every other day, Chemistry, which I learn by me reading, and French, which I do not study well. I practised nearly three hours this evening. The weather has been, and is, exceedingly disagreeable all April. To night, as we were going in to supper, I was behind Elijah, and going through the door, he went very slowly, so as to prevent me passing, I do not know how to act when treated in this manner, as I have been several times. I have always just let it pass unnoticed. I cannot imagine how I can have incurred the dislike of Richard and Elijah. They are rude on almost every possible occasion. Richard is not so much so as he has been, or as Elijah is. When I first came, Richard and I were constantly saying to each other things that would sound extremely rude and unkind indeed, but I always took it in good part, supposing it was but for fun; which it was, on my side. He may have taken offense at this, though I cannot think how or why. This last session, however, I have generally been very careful,

and profite, and I think they are both improving
some what, in manners to me. I will try to continue
kind and polite, trying to bear and forbear, as my
duty towards God. The servants are more respectful, I think
or else I think less of my own dignity. Still, it is
mortifying to be treated as I am, by the boys. It seems to
me I am very unfortunate in gaining people's friend-
ship, and I am very sorry. Maria says I seem so indifferent
about everything, and that she would suppose I had not a
wish for anything; that I do not seem to care for anybody,
or anything. I myself, do not think, I feel deeply about any
thing, but I do think that in my heart, I have strong
feelings, which are not yet roused, and that I have a great
capability of loving. I hope that it is indeed so, and oh! how
I long to be roused. I wonder if I am very selfish, so that I can
care so little for anything, or what is it, that makes me feel
so little. I cannot tell. O God, in mercy remove it, for Jesus'
sake. Long to go home, I can make myself loved there. After
the Christmas holidays, when I was coming back, Mary said
"Laura, we will miss you very much". Oh! how glad I was. It always
seems to me that they used to care so little for me, and not
much now. When I was going away once, I helined to the battle

we had at Richmond, he said to Cornell, "Dear Dutch! give her my love, I love her better than any of them." I never had an idea of such a thing; that he should love me the best, who are so little cared for generally. Dear, dear Green, I must not, will not, neglect you, now you are so far from home, and need my letters. When I go home, I must attend to his vines and trees, as well as I can, and write to him every thing interesting. I have not yet answered Brutus' letter. I will do it this night. I must show him that his sister does not forget him.

April 18th. Did not write yesterday, as I had a hard algebra lesson, which kept me up till late. Received a letter from Mba, saying I had better wait to be baptized, until I hear from Pa, as he has always disliked his children to join the church, and will probably do so now. I must write to Mba, and beg her to consent to my being baptized now, since if I am not, I must wait another year. I do not trust my good resolutions to be Christian enough to wait willingly for a year; if I am joined to the church, it would strengthen me. Aunt Carrie called last yesterday afternoon. This morning Miss Lizzy had a daughter. They are both well. I am more and more disenchanted every day with the manner

of my studying my lessons, and performing my duty
in other respects. I am not doing well at all. Laura Webster
came up to the school today, and she and I walked in
the yard. I thought all the girls were rather cool to her.
She is very fast, and it is only on account of my being
so well acquainted with her at Mrs. Pinchard's, that
I am on such good terms with her. I think I will
ask Aunt Carrie how I must act towards her. I pity
the poor girl. Brutus is coming up Friday morning,
to buy his clothes, and so I will get to see him.
I wish I were good.

April 24th. I went out to Aunt Carrie's last Friday.
Brutus and Sew came up to the school for me, Aunt
Carrie being too unwell to come. Brutus came up to buy
his summer suit of clothes. He is very well. I am
troubled about his companions, and drinks in Frankfurt.
He was throwing at a pigeon, and the rock hit the roof
of a man's house, who immediately came out, and enun-
ced to a bye Brutus, who answered that he would whip
him if he did not hush, or somewhat like that, where-
upon the man picked up a rock, and Brutus drew a
pistol; the man then ran into the house. Brutus

was brought up before the police court, which fined him fifty dollars, for carrying arms. The fine was, however, remitted. I am much troubled, for he still carries his pistol, and no one knows what he may some day do with it. I pray God to protect him from evil. I have done wrong about my lessons, - not having studied as I should.

We could not come to church this morning on account of the weather, but came this evening. Mrs. Bodley sent me another book called "The old Calvary"; which is interesting and instructive. Mr. Shipman lectured this evening on the sacrifices; the subject of this lecture being the meat offering. Saturday evening I wrote to M^r. asking her to consent to my being baptized at once, as I will otherwise have to wait another year. I wished also to be named Laura Warfield. This request I scarcely hope to be granted. Yet I wish it very much, on account of certain tales I have read, where the heroine was called by her middle name, instead of her last; and I am sorry to say that this unworthy relative would go far towards reconciling me to wait to be baptized.

another year, as I would then have time to persuade
Ma and Pa to allow me to take the name. But oh! if
I cannot be baptized, ^{what can I do?} how can I stand a year without
the help of the church? I am but very weak, and I can
scarcely think in a proper state of mind to join God's
holy Church. Yet I do truly wish to follow Christ,
but my resolves are weak, and I think it best to
strengthen them by joining the church. May God
prosper me in all good.

April 25. There is a grand circus here; it was put up
this afternoon, and was opened tonight. It is in the lot
just opposite us, and we can hear the music plainly; it
is a very good band, and is delightful. I wished to go
very much, and was expecting to go tomorrow, if we heard
that many respectable people went, but since I came to my
room to night, I have decided that it would draw my
mind from serious things, and that I will stay at home,
and put the fifty cents in the contribution box next
Sunday. I wish I could do it in a perfectly right
spirit, and without any self-righteousness; but I
do not, and scarcely hope that the self-devial can be
pleasing to God. I think I must be more particular

about personal cleanliness, for "Cleanliness is Godliness."
I, of course, am not dirty about any person, but still, a very
scrupulous person could find room for objection. I must
follow Christ, and take up my cross daily, in all things,
and he may soon come to my help; for I have never
felt that Christ was near, and listening to my prayers.
I feel but little nearer to God than I did at first, but I
believe that I think of Him and his law more now,
than I did. O heavenly Father, soothe me to thee.

April 26. I have been to the circus, Mrs. Craig had sent over
for my ticket before I knew we were going, so that I could not
refuse. She supposed that I wished to go. I enjoyed it very
much indeed. The riding was perfectly beautiful, and
the clown said nothing at all disagreeable. The gymnastics
were wonderful, and at sometimes painful, on account
of their seeming danger. We got very good seats; shortly after
we sat down, Col. Payne came and sat between me and
Mrs. Craig, by whose side I had been sitting. He walked home
with me, but did not come in, as he is going out to a party
at a Mr. Keene's; although it was ten o'clock. I met him
at Mrs. Craig's party, but have never since seen him except
on the street. Now, I cannot put any thing in the box next

Sunday, since I spent the fifty cents. The money Ma gives me, I always feel is hers, and that I must spend it on things I must have; though I know that she is willing for me to go occasionally to places of amusement. And therefore, I feel that such money as I would spend in this manner, I may do as I please with. — Mr. Shipman was here this afternoon, to see whether I was to be confirmed or not. I told him that I was waiting for a letter from Ma. Before Christmas he asked me if I was to be confirmed, and I answered "Not I," or something like that, and in rather a sneering tone, I believe; though it is certainly very far from any of my feelings to sneer at any thing religious. But I suppose I was a little embarrassed, and when I am not perfectly cool, a sneering manner is most natural to me. So this evening when he came, after talking of other things, he seemed to me to be thinking of something, which I suppose he was thinking of the best way of introducing the subject. He said, "I have not lost all hope that this Laura will be confirmed this year;" whereupon I told him that I was wishing to be confirmed and was waiting for a letter from Ma; and told him that Pa's answer could not reach me, and so on, omitting, however, that Ma thought

he would not be pleased. I told Mr. Shipman that I thought Pa would be willing, (which I do), although he was not a member. — I forgot to mention one thing which Aunt Carrie said when at her house. She often calls me Miss Clay, and she very often calls anybody by their last names. But once when she called me that, it made me think if I were dignified, so I turned, and asked her. She said, "Yes, very dignified!" I was much pleased, for like being dignified.

April. 27. Today I took a galvanic shock. Mrs. Williams was showing experiments to the girls, and gave those who wished it, shocks. I was a good deal afraid, though I have taken one before; but I determined to overcome this fear, and so took two, one severer than the other. By constantly resisting fear, I hope finally to become courageous. I think it becoming, too, for a Christian not to be a coward. — I wrote again to Ma about being baptized, as I have not yet heard from her.

May 3. ^{By} Friday, I received a letter from Ma, saying I should not be baptized till I heard from Pa. It was a great disappointment. She says I may assume the name Laura Warfield if I please. Friday, I went out to Grandma's with Aunt Ann. Aunt Laura has returned from Louisville, where she has spent the winter. She is going to housekeeping, and I am

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going to live with her. I am greatly delighted, both on account that I will be more comfortable there and that I think it will give Aunt Laura great pleasure. It is so seldom that I feel that I am much cared for, that it gives me great pleasure when any one does. Aunt Laura gave me two very pretty painted photographs, with frames.

Had holiday on Monday, which was a cold, rainy day. I am afraid that not expecting to be confirmed soon, has taken away much of my zeal in trying to be a Christian. I intend to be baptized as soon as I obtain Pa's consent, and I hope the bishop will come again in six months. I must pray against this indifference that is coming upon me.

I have lately read two books called "The Old Cabinet" and "The Little Pilgrim", both of which were lent me by Mrs. Bodley. She lent me three more books to-day.

May 4. Aunt Cassie and Selw have been here, and stayed till nine o'clock. — The convention will meet here next Wednesday, and the ladies will not open their houses to them. It is a shame. Not nearly all of them have yet been invited to the houses. I suppose Mr. Shipman will speak to the congregation to-morrow, which is Thursday.

May 5.

I am not advancing in becoming a Christian. I yield to nearly every temptation. My day, I did not behave perfectly to Mr. Glendleberg, and then I spent the rest of the evening reading a novel, instead of studying. I have just written a letter to Green. I have neglected it very long.

I am not very happy, though I suppose I appear to people to be so. I feel that I am not much loved by any one, and it is necessary to my happiness to be loved and loving. I am always fearing that those who do love me, will not continue to do so, and I sometimes feel that it is strange that any one should love me. Now that I am going to Aunt Leaura's, I hope that I may be able to win her love and esteem.

May 6. Went to service in the chapel this afternoon. I am sorry to say that I did not pray with my heart. I am very often sleepy at these afternoon services, and besides, kneeling tries me exceedingly. I know that inattention is wrong, but it seems to me that I can not help it.

I believe I am glad that I was prevented being baptized

now. I do not think that I am repentant. I do not love
God as I should, and I am not sorry for sin, because I
have displeased Him. I pray that I may soon become
a true Christian. Tomorrow, I am going to help
Sunt Laura clean up. I went up there to-day, and she
looked so tired. I hope I may be useful to her, and be have
neither badly nor carelessly. I will try to be industrious
for one whole day.

May 7. I have been up to Aunt Laura's, and have
been washing bottles and things all day long. Miss Judith
and her niece, Mary Rogers, were up there about two hours
this afternoon, and Mary came into the room where I was
washing, so I do no work while she was there, though
her presence need not have interrupted me. Except that,
I think I did tolerably well. Tomorrow, I am going up to
walk to church with Aunt Laura. Monday evening,
I am going to move up. — I have felt unhappy all
this evening; I do not know exactly what makes me so.
I think, partly because I wish to love God, and repent,
and do not; and partly because not one of the family,
I believe, have expressed regret that I am going to leave
them. And then I have but little money to give the

servants as a parting present, and do not know how to give that with grace. I know that some of these causes are foolish, and perhaps, ungrounded, but that does not lessen their weight to me. Every one seems to care so little for me, and I can not find out the reason why.

May 8. I went up before church to Aunt Laura's, to walk down with her, and went back with her and stayed till late in the afternoon. I returned some books to Mrs. Bodley. — There was confirmation to-night of 22 persons. I was impressed with the service, and the remarks of the bishop afterwards, and began to hope that perhaps I was beginning to love God; but since I have come home, I seem to have lost all the benefit, by worldly conversation, and uncharitable remarks. I must be more watchful next time.

May 12th. I moved up to Aunt Laura's on Monday afternoon, and am now quite at home. I have plenty of room for all my clothes, without using my trunk. I am afraid I have been neglectful of duty lately; I have not been studying well, and this morning I did not know my Botany, although it was the only lesson I had to get out of school. I have not studied this afternoon

as much as I should, although I have more of exercise, as I have been down street twice. I went down to buy some matting for Auntie, the first time, and went to see the Craigs the second time. I intend going to see them once a week. I do not know if I am as much happier up here as I expected, though every thing suits me. I do not think it is want of more company, for that makes but little difference to me. It must be that I do not occupy myself as much as I should. I only got my piano today, and so have not been practising, which is always great company to me. I am not used to white servants yet, nor do not know Aunt's ways yet, and I have a little feeling of discomfort about that, which will, however, soon wear off. There has been church every night this week, but I have not gone once. I expected Aunt Anne would send her carriage up for me, and have been dressed three times to go, but have been disappointed. I have not heard from home lately, and have not written.

May 14. I was telling Auntie this evening that I wished we had a church in Richmond, and she advised me to immediately to set to work to get it built. She

proposes that I do different kinds of fancy work, and sell it, and keep the money for this purpose. Others, seeing how much I was interested, would help me, and so I would establish a church, I may try, and I may not. It is a very great undertaking for one who has so little energy as I. We will talk more about it. I wrote to Ma today.

May 15. I wish to reason with myself. I feel rebellious sometimes about the difference in intellectual power between men and women. I do not care for the difference that exists between us while we are on earth, but only think of the future in heaven. I console myself thus. If I were a man, I would not complain if I were inferior to many in intellect. I am a woman, but I think I have a mind superior to that of many boys of my age, and equal to that of many more. Therefore when we get to heaven, we will be equal. If I am not perfectly submissive hereafter, I will pray God to make me so. Besides except for this feeling of inequality, I think I would prefer being a woman to a man. Aunt Laura and I have been talking this evening, as we had no church, and she has encouraged me in respect to religious matters. I do not feel deep repentance,

nor strong love of God; but I will become a member of the Church, because I do truly desire to be a Christian. She spoke of one man, who, it seems, felt something as I do. He wished to be a Christian, but neither repented, nor loved God much. In his perplexity, he determined to do all that was commanded him, and therefore became a member of the Church, and strove to do his duty in all things; after a while, and gradually, he was converted, loving God, and repenting. I will follow this course for I see no other course.

May 16th. I think my besetting sins are indolence and procrastination, evil and vain thoughts, and wandering of thoughts when I pray. Against these, I must watch and pray.

May 17. Two gentlemen, Ed. Payne, and a Mr. Lee, were here this evening. Mr. Payne invited me to go to a concert tomorrow night, which he expects to come, but does not know. I would enjoy society very much, except I do not know exactly how to behave, and so am more apt to feel mortified than pleased. I have not heard from home yet; I wish they would think of me more, and write to me oftener, than they do. But our

vacation will soon come, and while I am at home, I will try to make myself more loved, and loving.

May 18. Mr. Payne wrote a note, inviting me to go to the concert this evening, but Aunt Laura did not think it proper for me to go, with no one else along.

I have been reading Phrenological journals, the last few days, and am much interested in them. I would like very much to know what my character is, and the best means to improve it. I have not yet heard from Moa; I can not conceive why. It is more than two weeks since I heard.

May 30. Received a letter from Moa, with a letter enclosed from Pa. He says he has no objection to my joining the church; so I must begin to make my arrangements for being baptized. I have nearly concluded to be immersed. I think it is the proper way, and at least, one is certain of being baptized. I must prepare myself for this solemn sacrament by fasting, prayer, and thought. It is a solemn thing to profess to follow God, and I feel so unworthy for it, in lacking proper repentance and love for God.

June 8. There are various reports of the rebels coming in; some say they are at Mount Sterling, and others, that they are within eleven miles of Lees. Nothing is certain.

June 10. The rebels are here; some say they have possession of the town. The cannonading is still going on. It is now five o'clock. ^{in the morning} The fighting must have lasted an hour. I heard it early, but was not wide enough awake to think even of a battle. Soon as I was wide enough awake to know, I got up. Fear for the and my sisters. O Lord, have mercy upon us.

June 10th. At Night. There has been great excitement all day. The rebels, after robbing several hat and leather stores, went away before nine o'clock. At about ten o'clock, there was a report that the rebels were expected back, and the women and children must leave town ~~in~~ a few hours, as the town was to be shelled.

It caused a good deal of excitement. Aunt Laura had made a few preparations, to save our things, but did not intend to go out of town, but go in to a cellar. We heard the truth before we had put ourselves to much trouble. — To night, there has been a great many horses and wagons going by here down town at a rapid rate. It may look something. I pray that Ma and

all at home may be preserved from all harm.

June 15th. I have just been baptized, Ma, Annie, Aunt's Louisa Anne and Rebecca were present, Aunt's Anne and Louisa were the witnesses. I went to the church at five o'clock P.M. This is a new era in my life. Henceforward, I live not for myself, but for God's glory. I can't realize that I am baptized. I did not expect to be baptized till next Sunday, but Ma wished to go home tomorrow, and so I was baptized this evening. I know only four hours before hand that I was to be baptized.

July 19. I am at home, and we are in great alarm and excitement. Last night a week our carriage house was set on fire at about half past nine at night. Both carriage houses and the large carriage were burned. Last night, at half past ten our barn was set on fire. Ma has been sick in bed a week. We have Aunt Louisa with us. We have sent to Mr. Burton, the Pro. Marshal, for a guard. We feel ourselves in ^{almost} actual personal danger, but have not yet decided what further, if any, steps to take for safety. Brutus is gone to Sec. on business. Grandma's and Aunt Anne's carriages have been burned. Outrages are being committed all over the state. We have written for Uncle Brutus to come and see what must be done.

November 21. Yesterday night, thank God, I was confirmed by Bishop Smith, with nine others, among whom were Mr. Wilson, Mrs. Gilford, Annie Brand, Lizzie Swift, and Anna Trayer. After we were confirmed, while still standing before the chancel, the bishop made us a short address, welcoming us to the Church, exhorting us to stand fast and other things some of which I remember distinctly.

Rev. Mr. Jackson, of Harrodsburg, was present, and preached from the text "Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me." Psalms. 51. 10.

He warned us of the danger of neglecting self examination, and of our liability to depart gradually from the ideal of Christianity we had originally conceived; and told us the necessity of daily offering up the above prayer of the Psalmist. After the sermon, the 75th Hymn was sung principally by himself, as solo, and with Mrs. Garrison, as a duet. His voice is most beautiful.

When I returned home, I knelt and thanked God, that I had been received into His Holy Church, and prayed that He would help me to perform the sacred vows I had taken upon myself, as I trust he will. Amen.

December 4th. 1864.

This morning I have taken the Lord's Supper for the first time, I hadt between Aunt Anne, and Aunt Laura. There was Communion last Sunday, being Advent, but I did not partake of it, as I was not satisfied about my repentance, and had not thought sufficiently about it. But this morning Aunt Laura satisfied my doubts. I again determine, that with God's help, I will lead a new life, and strive daily to grow in grace, and walk more in accordance with His Holy Will.

March 1st. 1865.

Today is the first day of Lent, and I have determined to devote half an hour each night, to devotional exercises, particularly, self examination. My principal ^{or} faults are, 1st a dictatorial spirit, which manifests itself most in my treatment of Mary. 2nd. Impatience of reproof, and of being opposed in any assertion or opinion. 3rd. Selfish indulgence in indolence, and selfishness, generally. These are the principal open sins against which I must guard. My secret sins are to be found out by watching and self examination. I find myself continually feeling that very few, or none,

were striving to become Christians, as I was, and I am continually doubting whether many professed Christians are really so in their hearts.

Mr. Shipman preached on the temptation of Christ tonight, and warned us against doing things which in themselves are innocent, but are wrong because it is not the will of God that we should do them, against sins of presumption, and against trying to serve God and man at the same time. My fasting will consist of refraining from reading novels, abstaining at breakfast and supper from coffee and meat, and at dinner, from butter and meat. Also, on Fridays, to abstain, to some extent, from food.

July 19th 1865. I have tonight resolved to refrain from reading novels for the space of one year. May God strengthen me by his grace to keep this resolve.

Leexington. July 26th 1874.

I have this afternoon been reading over my journal, commenced ten years ago, and left off for nine. My old self, as shown in my journal is almost a stranger to me, so many currents have been added to my thoughts, which seemed to have but one serious current then.

Through the grace and mercy of God, my wish and aim principally now as well as then is to serve him, and through frequent coldness and discouragement, this has ever been present with me. Sometimes, in my unhappier moods, when I have thought I was less happily endowed than those around me, I have felt that in one thing God had blessed me, making more than compensation for any source of happiness that He had denied me: that He had given me a faith and trust in Him which His mercy had never allowed to falter. Will these few words, ten years from now, help to recall an almost forgotten self? If it should be so. O Lord, let this feature be still the perma-

ment one, that thy Grace has always been with
me to make me seek Thy face. Amen.

There has always been a painfulness to me in
recalling the crudities of thought and action in
myself when a child, or in my earlier youth;
but even in spite of this pain, there has been
a pleasure in recalling distinctly the thoughts
which once made my life, and in having the con-
trast made vivid between the past and the present,
so, for my benefit, perhaps ^{my instruction} in future years
feel inclined to jot down some of the prin-
cipal feelings and motives that now rule
my life. No one thing I have changed, surely for
the better; instead of the morbid craving for the
admiration and affection of others, these ten years
have taught me rather to strive more to
follow that which is right according to my
best judgment; and I have found that this
will ~~as often~~ in this life produce cold esteem
and repel affection as often as otherwise. Never-
theless, God sees and approves, and may be glad
that this may daily become more and more

sufficient incitement to me to fulfil all that
He seems to set before me. In my rebelliousness
to the inequality set between men and women
in this world, are perhaps some of the first stir-
rings of the feelings and opinions which now
I believe to be the main motives next to the
general desire for the spread of God's kingdom
for my activity in life. I allude to my Woman's
Rights' opinions. To do what I can to help on
the great cause of Woman's Rights seems to me
to be that sphere of activity in His service to
which God has called me both through my feel-
ings which call me that way, and the education
of life which has fixed the bent of my thoughts
and opinions. Born of anti-slavery parents, my
birth, perhaps, and certainly my early education,
has taught me to hate oppression and injustice,
and our own unhappy domestic life has left
my eyes unblinded by those ameliorations
~~of the~~ to the unjust relations between men and
women, and the unworthy position of women.
But now, if I know myself, my strong feel-

is not a jealousy of men, but a desire to desire to see women awake to the higher life which God, through the advance of Christian civilization, has opened to them.

In the last year, since I have been in business and have thus acted out the principles which have been mine for several years, it seems to me that both my mind and character have improved in strength and energy. Certain it is, that I am now capable of reading and enjoying a much higher class of reading than I once could do. That may be due partly to my having, somewhat accidentally, indeed, become acquainted with the writings of Herbert Spencer, which make much other reading that was once agreeable, seem ~~to me~~ dull and unprofitable.

Still my besetting sin, as it was ten years ago, is indolence; pride is strong still within me, but the discipline of life has assisted me in overcoming that to a great degree. I have not courage to pray that an equally severe discipline, if

necessary, should be inflicted upon me, to overcome my indolence, but I pray that I may be enabled to make a constant struggle against this sin, and I make a resolution this day, by God's help, to make a persistent and regular struggle against it. It seems to me, however, that an attractive and interesting pursuit is more calculated to inspire energy than any conscientious resolve, though the last is necessary to the carrying out of any holy scheme. I shall today mark out such a disposition of my time and such regulations of my habits as shall seem to me best to assist me in overcoming my besetting sins.

Oct. 25. 1874

It is yet but the dawn of the day of Woman's Rights! I feel sometimes as if I were blind and could not see, when I compare my own thoughts and feelings of women with the opinions of others, and ^{with} those simply whose egotism blinds them but of those who strive to see with clear eyes and to speak without prejudice. When I consi-

[Faint, mirrored handwriting visible through the paper]

[Partial handwritten text visible on the right edge of the page]

See the unspotted chastity, the temperance, the
unselfishness, the daily ruling of life by duty, of
women, and compare it to the sensual and
selfish lives of men, it seems to me mar-
vellous that their virtues should be overlooked
by the world and all the great revolutions in
the moral world should be imputed to men.

Leasington, July 18th 1878.

I have been reading, in the last few
days, Boswell's life of Johnson, and John-
son's recommendation to Boswell to keep
a journal has suggested to me the idea
of resuming this journal, so long
laid aside. Though I do not find that
I now reread my journal with much pleas-
ure, yet in looking back upon the years
gone by, the remembrance of them is so
dim, even of the most interesting events,
that I fear sometimes that my whole
life will pass as a shadow, and I grad-
ually become another person in another
world, without the benefit of remem-

my old self, and my old world, for
my pleasure, or warning, or benefit or
encouragement, and I have seized the idea
of a journal with hope and pleasure,
as a sort of photography by which I
may make permanent the thoughts,
the hopes and fears, the incidents, which
make up my life. I hear my precious
mother speak of the changes and im-
provements which she has seen in
her life, and when I think that I may
yet live fifty or sixty years, if I live
with a curious and attentive mind, and
note down with some accuracy things
passing around me, this journal may
be a never ceasing fund of interest to me,
so much so, that when my life closes,
I may well feel grateful to my God
that he has permitted me so long
to watch his providence, and the devel-
opments ^{of his Father's laws by} his creatures' efforts.
I note here that a few weeks ago I went to

(admittance 15-cts),

an exhibition of Edison's phonograph. A simple machine, whose whole length is about two feet, consisting of an iron cylinder whose ~~is~~ about six inches long, but with an endless screw. Through this cylinder a crank passes, cut with the same screw thread. The cylinder is covered with tin foil, and the impressions are made upon it by a needle attached by a watch-spring to a gutta-percha box with an iron bottom, into which the voice is thrown through a paste board connection. Such is the infancy of an invention which may yet produce immense changes in the civilized world.

Britton, during his late visit to us, gave me a patent fly-brush, which has been in use about two years. It consists of two fans, extended horizontally, fastened upon a steel shaft, and set in a stand, which encloses the mechanism which makes the shaft revolve. It is wound up like

a clock, and runs about an hour and a half. About six months ago Aunt Laura made me a present of a metallic brush, which I find delightful. It has done away entirely with my fine-tooth comb for taking the dandruff out of my hair, and I seldom use my redding-comb except to part my hair. How will the description of these little comforts appear fifty years from now? This morning we heard that Aunt Carrie, who is sick, was worse. Aunt Laura sent her rockaway to us, and Ma and I drove out this afternoon, and found her better. I went after supper and sat a while with Aunt Anne, who is not well. This is a day for the open-air concert in the park. Annie, Sallie Warfield, and Stanley & Ed. Keinkead went around. Alice Warfield is now visiting Aunt Anne. She is an amiable girl, and pretty, but too thin. Ma went to bed early, and B. at twelve o'clock, and I till writing. The heat is so excessive, that I can do little

in the daytime, and so lie down a good deal, and sit up late.

May God in his mercy, bless me in writing this journal, and make it instrumental to me in fighting my spiritual enemies, and in working for him!

July 14th

Not getting to sleep until after three last night, and not feeling well, I did not rise until just in time to dress for church. Mr. Sidball's text was, "Nathan said unto David, Thou art the man." Came home, and lay down after dinner until time to go to Sunday school at 4 o'clock. We had evening prayers at six o'clock, and after supper I read the Southern Churchman, and then went over to the Reformed church, and at last feel tired. I shall not write much tonight.

July 15th

Rose at seven, and bathed all over, which has been my habit for a year past. After breakfast, I cleaned the lamps, sewed, counted out

my clothes for the wash, and brushed my
furs, which have moths in them. This oc-
cupied until dinner. After dinner I read
a little, and took a nap, and dressed my-
self about six and went down street to
buy a pair of gloves. After supper I went
to call on Mrs. Holmes and Mrs. Lewis. They
are here so that Mrs. Lewis may attend
the conservatory of music at the Sayer In-
stitute. She is delighted with all the
teachers. I wish Annie was attending.
I am glad there is such an institution
in the city, and that it is receiving
a fair amount of patronage. I rejoice
in every enterprise showing public spir-
it and encouraging cultivated tastes.
When I returned from my call, I found
Ma had gone visiting with Aunt Ann,
Aunt Ma had driven out to Louie Brown's
with Sallie Warfield and the young kin-
So I sat down to read the life of Johnson
For a little while Mrs. Skillman and her

sister Mrs. Dudley, called, but not finding
her at home, they did not sit long, and
I resumed my reading. I mark with interest
all the passages bearing upon the condition
and status of women, and I observe an im-
mense improvement in public opinion
regarding them ^{comparing it} as set forth by Boswell
a hundred years ago, and their present
status. While observing with some painful
bitterness their depressed condition, it is al-
leviated by seeing that their fate was in
common with that of all the weak, from
whatever cause, - lack of rank, wealth, or what-
ever it might be. It is good for every wom-
an who wishes a different standing to see
that she attains in her own person all her
circumstances allow of those things which
will raise her and her sex in the estima-
tion of the world. Laziness is still my great
enemy as in years gone by. O that some power
might be given me ~~which~~ to shake it off!
For some years past, I have set before me as

an object a college education. But though I have made efforts, the end of them seems scarcely so near as at first. I am amazed to see how wide the gap is between the education thought necessary for young women and that which is necessary for a young man to enter college, which is considered almost the beginning of his. I think it would have taken two years of diligent study to enable one to enter the Freshman class at Ann Arbor. I have spent one, in studying mathematics, and if I make good progress, perhaps in another year I shall be prepared to enter. Then if I have the money, and life brings no changes in circumstances or mind, I shall start. To fit myself for what? I know not. I only know that as I am, I am not fitted for any pursuit which will add to my happiness or that of my fellows. To teach school, I am competent, as a superabundance of others are also, not more. To add one more

to the number I cannot see will do me more
good than to spend the time in improving
my mind; we help others more. If I raise
in any small degree the standard of women's
education, will I not do as much good as
that way as any other? It seems so to me.
I would be content to teach, and enjoy the
pleasures of the occupation and the money
I earned. But here comes the responsibility of
self-knowledge, and a just self-estimation.
From my early youth I have been told that
I possessed more than ordinary mental
abilities. If I have them, I owe a more than
ordinary service to myself and others. I
have no standard to go by; I do not know
much more than ordinary work I should
do, & that my way was perfect before God?
Then his wisdom would clearly illumine
my mind. But I know well that I daily
neglect the promptings of his Spirit, and
it cannot be that I should hope for a clear
leading of his Spirit in this matter. If I

had it, would I not disobey it as I do his
will which I know perfectly? But because
I will not or cannot do all things right,
I will make what ^{weak} effort I may towards
the right. God will be merciful, for Christ's
sake. For any thing beyond ordinary work, I
have no preparation, I will go on to prepare
myself; if there I see any way clear to bet-
ter work, well and good; in the mean time,
I see no better work ^{for me} than that prepara-
tion. I think I would be happier and better
if I thought ~~careless~~ exclusively of my
lack of love to God, and more of his love
to me. That is infinite; I believe he will leave
no means untried to bring me to him.
That should be a thought to fill one with
hope and joy; for I do not feel myself
utterly hardened towards God, though I see
myself faulty and miserable before him.
The same sins rise up daily against me,
attack me and overcome me. I scarce feel
make at times a resistance to them.

and against some of them I see no prog-
ress whatever. God have mercy upon me!

July 16th.

I was roused early this morning by
Mrs. Harrison sending home my night-
gown, and wanting the money for it, say-
ing she wanted to buy breakfast. I again
fell asleep, and overslept myself, so that
I was late at breakfast, and half-dressed at
that. I have thought of a plan today for
my mental and spiritual improvement.
It is, on each Sunday, to select some partic-
ular fault to, which to direct my attention
during that week; so as to practice as much
as I may the opposite virtue. I wish in
my meditations to think of the sinful-
ness and hatefulmess of it, to mark the
misery brought by it upon the world in
general and myself in particular, to im-
agine the happiness which on the contra-
ry might be produced by the opposite virtue.
To watch throughout the roots of the sin

in my own heart, and finally, to strive by
effort, prayer and effort to amend my
life in that respect. I have chosen for this
week's meditation, laziness, which is a sin
that besets me always, and leads to many
others. I resolved this morning to try to study
two hours, and work otherwise from breakfast
till dinner, ^{or five hours altogether,} fear to attempt too much, lest
I fail altogether. After dressing and cleaning
the lamps, I studied two hours, devoting one
hour to Algebra, and one to Botany. I then
sewed till near dinner time. After dinner,
I lounged around, reading some of James' ^{own}
short stories, till time to dress to go out at
four with Aunt Laura. We drove out to Aunt
Julia's, and sat in the carriage and
talked a few minutes. Then we called
to see Clara Bell at her grand father's.
When we came back I drove out to Aunt
Mary's with Ma and Aunt Anne, getting
back at nearly nine o'clock. What a cheerful
and uncomplaining spirit my dear mother

has. As we sat eating supper, she said she would like to spend two months now in the country. To express a wish for anything which she cannot readily attain is so rare with her that I was struck with it; and as I reflected of the regret which I felt that her wish could not be gratified, I felt sensibly how an uncomplaining spirit makes the burden of life easier to all around. Annie went around to the park with Ed. Keinhead to hear the music. Ma soon went to bed, and I, after sitting at the door a while, followed suit.

July 17th.

I rose at half past six, and was dressed in time for breakfast. I cleaned the lamps and studied my Algebra an hour. Then Clara Bell called. After she left, I studied my Botany an hour, and sewed until dinner time. Miss Bette Bronston came this morning to spend a few days with Annie. After dinner, I lay on the bed and read the Woman's Journal, slept

while, and read life of Johnson. Then I rose
and dressed for church. Ma drove out with
Aunt Anne, and while we sat at supper,
Mr. Bennett, Sallie and all the children
came, so I did not go to church. Sallie War-
field called, and the girls went to take a
walk, and Dr. Bennett came and sat a while
with us. The children had gone to his of-
fice first thing. He says the Communists
have more strength here than he likes to see.
I am reading Ecclesiastes now, and am en-
joying it. If precepts could cure a vice, Sal-
omon's would cure my laziness.

July 18th.

Rose in time to dress for breakfast.
Studied one hour on my Algebra, and solved cer-
some, but did not study my Botany as I
should have done. I could not have done it
in the morning, as I sat with Sallie, but
I could have done it very well in the after-
noon, had I made the effort. Uncle Frank and
Schw called this morning on Sallie. Mr.

Charles Carr called this afternoon to tell me that I had been elected a member of the literary club of which Fannie is a member. I expressed my gratification, but did not accept until I could consider it. I do not know whether I can afford to dress for such occasions, and whether I can make arrangements to go, but I should enjoy the club. I read Johnson's life in the afternoon. After supper we went into the park and sat down to listen to the music. Dr. Driggs, Mrs. Gratz, Mrs. Norton and John came up to talk to us, and we spent a very pleasant evening. The park and the free air concerts are great benefactions to the town.

July 19th.

Rose in time to dress for breakfast. Cleaned the lamps and my own room. Studied for two hours, and sewed till dinner. Mrs. Hamilton and Scott called to see me. After dinner I went to sleep, and rose at half past five, and went

down to see Mrs. Wallie about making me a dress for next Thursday evening, when the club meets at our house. I have determined to join the club. I wish to go into society just as much as I can consistently with my purse and more important demands on my time. I am convinced that I am too little social in my disposition and habits, and I am determined to do something to correct it in myself. Anne bought three silks, at Hocker's sale, one of which she has given me, and the other two to Annie. Sallie and Mr. Bennett have been out all day visiting the relations, so that I have had all the day to myself except the evening, when we all sat at the door. Dr. Bennett joined us a little while. Sallie is thinking of leaving Mary and Eliza with us for a week. I want to be very kind and patient with the children, but I am rather afraid of myself. Maria Dudley

has a boy. I hope it may live.

Annie and Miss Bronston went with Mr. Carr and Mr. Goetz to a cantata, gotten up by the young people of Frankfurt. They had one a few years ago, which was very successful, and now they are trying it again. But Annie says it was a bore tonight.

July 20th.

I did not study today, as Sallie was going on the afternoon stage, but I sewed. Sallie left the children, and I intend to take charge of them. This afternoon I washed and dressed them, and they went to see little Mary Bradley. Aunt Anne kindly invited me and them to drive out to Aunt Carry's, with her, which we did. I and the children took supper out there. Mary Standiford called this evening, just before I went out, with Aunt Anne. I have heard her highly spoken of; and I have heard Dr. Bennett speak very admiringly of her. I wonder how she likes him.

July 21st

I dressed the children to go to Sunday school with Annie. Went to church. There were not many at church, as the weather is so warm. I went to Sunday school this afternoon, dressed the children again & went to evening service at six. After supper Ma and I went to the Methodist church, and heard a very good sermon. Dr. Bennett came home with us and sat awhile.

July 22nd

Went down with Laura Bruce to see how many people had put in their subscriptions to Bishops' salaries Sunday. The bishops' salaries have been very badly collected for some years back, and so gotten much in arrears. In this difficulty, the vestry called upon the ladies to get them out, and Laura Bruce and I, ^{with the help of some others} undertook to go around and collect. While we were about it we thought we might, with but little more

labor, take subscriptions for the ensuing year which would prevent a similar difficulty in the future. We determined to collect the subscriptions in quarterly instalments by the envelope system. This necessitates a quarterly collection from those who fail to put their contributions in the church box, and Laura Bence and I did that in April, and propose to do it again. I had an engagement with my dressmaker, and after looking here for satin to trim my dress, and not finding it, I wrote to Cincinnati for it. At two o'clock I took the children to Dr. Rowls to have their teeth attended to. I was a little late for their engagement, in spite of my efforts to get through dinner in time. The spiritual enemy I have chosen to fight this week is selfishness. This is an evil disposition which I believe is deep-rooted in my nature, and perhaps is

one of which I have thought least, in proportion to its magnitude. I do not know that I need accuse myself of very gross deeds of selfishness, for a general sense of duty would prevent that, but very few of my thoughts are occupied with the good of others. If I infringe none of their rights, my conscience is apt to be satisfied. My thoughts seldom go beyond, to devise plans for their happiness and pleasure, and my time is seldom spent for others. If I could keep the presence of selfishness prayerfully before my mind this week, I might, with the help of God, do something to the abatement of this sin.

July 28th.

Took the children again to the dentist. In the evening Laura Bruce called for me to go with her to the park where we sat until the music was over. Mr.

Sidball called to see this afternoon. Unfortunately, I was out, and Fannie also.

July 12th 1890

Took the children to the dentist's at half-past eight. Then did an errand or two for Ma in her preparations for our club tomorrow evening. Then assisted in grating the coconuts and chocolate, dressed the children to dine with Aunt Fannie, and drove with her to Aunt Julia's and Aunt Carry's, and then lay down and took a nap until dinner, which we did not have until near four today, on account of the cake baking. After supper, I went to church. On Wednesday evening, Mr. Sidball gives a lecture on the Sunday school lesson for the coming Sunday. I could get no satin in Cincinnati to suit my dress, so I suppose I shall not have my new dress for tomorrow evening.

July 25th
Spent most of the day taking the children to the dentist, and preparing for the evening. There were present at the club, Mr. & Mrs. Davidson, Mr. & Mrs. Lancaster, Mr. & Mrs. Beach, Emma Chevalier, Miss Edwards, Miss Greenleaf, Judge Mulhgan, Mr. Sibley, Mr. Stall, & Mr. Cairns. I spent a very pleasant evening.

July 26th
Took the children to the dentist. Gustave Sartton came in & sat some time, having been detained by the rain. Bonitus was over today. Went to the dress-maker's, and called to see Miss Edwards, at Mrs. Adams.

July 27th
Drove out with Aunt Laura to Aunt Carry's. Aunt C. is much better. Heard of Dr. Desha's being killed this morning by the cars. He was standing on the track, and the freight train, which had passed, meeting

another train, switched back, and struck
him.

After supper, I packed mine & the chil-
dren's trunks ready to go to Richmond
Monday morning.

Sund April 18th, 1880, Ann Arbor, at Mrs. Hutchins.

I see it is nearly two years since I last wrote
in my journal, and now here I am in Ann Ar-
bor, enjoying the long-desired college advantages.
It is Sunday afternoon, and I am trying to shake
off a desire to lie down and take a nap, for I do
not wish to sleep in the daytime.

Yes, I am here through the goodness of God; and
now that I have taken up my journal again,
I will write an account of the principal things
that have happened in the two years almost
that have passed since I last wrote.

I think I must set down as one of the very most
important is the privilege I had of hearing Rev.
George O. Barnes preach in the winter of 1879. Ma
and I had been over to Richmond for a visit,
where we both caught severe colds, which kept

This

both of us in the house for several weeks after we got home. Annie in the meanwhile was in Nashville, visiting Betti Wilkin.

Ma and I went at first from curiosity, but we became interested, and then went almost regularly twice a day, for about six weeks, except I did not go on Saturdays + Sundays. On Saturdays he did not preach, and on Sundays I thought it best to go to my own church.

I have been able to realize and believe in God's love for me more since I heard Mr. Barnes.

He preaches the possibility of a higher life than is even thought of by most Christians. He says God is willing to give us a little heaven here to go to heaven in, and he declares his happiness since he entered this higher life is greater than he ever conceived of before. And that by faith he has been enabled to withstand temptations which before constantly overcame him.

I have never attained the higher life, but my love and hope have been greatly strengthened, and I believe my spiritual life has been more

healthy since.

One thing I did under the impulse received from Mr. Barnes' preaching, was to visit two or three times a week the women in the jail in Lexington. This I did for several months, until we all went to Madison in the summer.

And now, how does it happen that I am here? I never gave up my desire to come, but I no longer took lessons under a tutor, as I could not get a French tutor who suited me. So I had about given up studying. But one day I received a letter from Mr. John Fee, saying he had heard Brutus say I thought of coming here, and he felt moved to write to urge me to come. This was what turned the balance, and I determined to come the next semester; if I could not enter college, I would enter the High School, and spend the year in preparing for college. So I told Ma that if I found I could possibly afford it, I would come; and I began to study again to prepare myself. We went to Madison again in the summer.

and there I saw Laura White, who gave me
items in regard to the expenses, and kindly
wrote to some ladies with whom she had
boarded to find out their terms. I wrote to Mrs.
Foster, telling her I would be here on the 4th of
September, Tuesday, and Walter Bennett telling
me that it would be an advantage to me in
entering to come a few days before the ex-
aminations to see what was required of me;
Ma and I came over to Lexington. Aunt Anne
kindly took me in a carriage to see Aunt Mary
and Aunt Julia. I bid good by to my relatives
of on Monday, Sept. 8th I started on the Cin-
cinnati at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Laura
Bruce sent me a beautiful basket of flowers
and fruit for my refreshment on the way.
I found Cousin Mary Warfield on the cars on
her way to Princeton, to take Ethelbert to college
there, and I sat with her going to Cincinnati.
There about six, and I was driven to the depot, where
I had to wait until about ten. I took a sleeping car
and arrived in Toledo by the morning, and after this

another tedious delay, took the cars for Ann Arbor, which I reached about twelve. I drove at once to Mrs. Foster's, who was expecting me, and I was fairly in the town of my hopes.

Mrs. Foster went with me in the afternoon to see Prof. Jones, and he helped me to mark out a course of study that I thought would please me, if I stayed but one year, for I found I need not pass any examinations at all except just such as would admit me to the particular classes I wished to join, as, being over twenty-one, I could enter as a student of select studies. After I understood thoroughly how the ground lay, I changed my plan of study altogether, and determined to take the course of a candidate for the degree of bachelor of science. And though I could not become a candidate until I had passed all the preliminary examinations, and this I was not prepared to do, I determined to do so the next year, if I came back. So, as a year's session was necessary for this, I take Latin at the High school. I passed

my examinations in French and Algebra without any trouble, and to enter history and drawing I did not need any examination. These studies made up seventeen hours, which I found was all I could do. I found I had to study harder than I ever had done before to keep up with my classes, and in my mathematics, I never have been able to reach more than a second or third rate standing, which I confess, surprised me, and I am still struggling to raise my standing, without much show of success, as yet, however. I passed all my examinations the first semester, and am taking Latin in the High school, French, Geometry and Trigonometry, and English, making only fifteen hours of recitation this semester. Besides, I took private lessons in my preparatory Geometry from Prof. Beman. For a while, I kept up with the class in that, but when the change of studies came with the new semester, I found I could not keep up, so Prof. Beman said I might pass the examination some other time, and I fully expected to

study it all during the spring vacation of one
week, but that slipped by without my having
done much, and I have not yet passed, though
I intend to ask him to appoint a time for the
examination tomorrow.

Many came to Sun Inbr with the children
early in Jan. and as she found it cheaper to
board herself for breakfast & supper, and
found cheaper rooms than Mrs. Foster's,
we came where we are now. She has
two rooms in one house, and I a room in
the next, over looking her yard. I find
her and the children a great pleasure to
me. I am tired of writing now, but I want to
put on paper that I thank God that he
has permitted me to come here; I have been
very happy.

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PAGE(S)**

Chemises.	7.10
Drawers. (New)	6.
" (Old)	4.
" (Flannel)	6.
Shirts. (11)	2.
Petticoats. (Old bot.)	5
" (Percale)	3.
" (mus cotton)	3.
" (flannel)	5.
Jewels. (Gold)	9
" (foot)	6.
Bags.	5
Books (D.)	5+
" (S)	13
Stock. (Old)	6.
" (N)	
Collars. (C)	9
Undershirts.	1
Underhand.	2
" bodis.	3.
Corsets.	3
Cuffs.	2.

Band. (bind)	3
Cloaks.	2
Dresses.	
N. Gowns. (New)	3
" " (Old)	3.

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PAGE(S)**

