

**Diary of Henrietta Horner Wyeth, 1861**

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Feb. 5<sup>th</sup> I commence my new journal this Tuesday morning by noting the departure of my beloved Frank after a two days visit because of my sick eye, & never was any one more truly gladdened by the sight of a beloved object than I was by him. After he left this morning at ten o'clk. I busied myself in many little domestic affairs to drive away the regret his absence still does cause in my heart. I read my precious Bible and morning services & then in my poor imperfect way asked God's blessing on my dear F\_ and my unworthy self, and trust that feeble and imperfect tho' my petition be that I may be heard for Jesus sake!

Among my employments today was cutting out some of my wedding wardrobe! Well! That does sound funny! Especially as the eventful Bridal day is unapplied yet & in the vague and uncertain future. But of one thing I am certain that death alone can prevent its dawning at or sometime during the next twelve months!

Sat: 9<sup>th</sup> Morning had several letters to reply to this week which accumulated during my sickness. My journal had been neglected. Nothing of interest however has marked the swift gliding hours. Reading chatting & walking on the porch has been the order of the day. Thursday I got a short tho' fond letter from my dearest F\_ telling of his safe arrival in the city again. "Now for work he says with the much and fondly wishes for me is accomplished big: securing a reasonable support for himself and "Pet" as he fondly calls me. His letter tho' short was fond and like his dear noble self. I wrote him on Thursday & hope with this he has enjoyed its perusal. I received a note from him today enclosing a small package for Liz. Dick's friends Conrad and Hathoway dined with us, it being my first introduction to MPL--& I found him to be as intelligent affable & courteous as Liz had presented him. In the course of our chats I found with time pleasure that he was a college chum "of my lovely esteemed friend Marlene Start, also Taylor Scot's and many others whom I knew and liked. He was at "the University", at the same time I was & many of my Staunton friends went over there to attend the "Commencement". Oh! How recalling as we did, the happy hours spent there, filled my mind and heart with untold memories of the past. Many of those we often knew, have gone to distant States, and several passed from time to Eternity, others married and settled in life. New scenes and new ties shutting out and smothering old ones! Alas! Such is life, a living "kaleidoscope" so shifting ever changing! O God! May my swift hours be spent in thy service, to thy honor and glory, so when life here is ended, I may enter upon one which knows no end, in those hallowed mansions, not made with hands eternal in the heavens!

Sunday 10<sup>th</sup> The weather being rather damp and uncertain I took my dear old Father's advice and remained at home while all the others went to hear our good kind friend & Minister Mr. Benny. During their absence I read my Bible, Prayer book and then wrote on sheet to my dear Frank and using my eyes inflaming the bump on it so much I had to forgo the pleasure of doing anything that amused myself till their return by walking in the porch and getting things ready for dinner. Mr. Benny gave them a good faithful sermon and had a crowded house. So much for a good Preacher and popular agreeable man. Our dear little church seemed destined to remain closed and deserted. May God get his gracious blessing and light to rest upon it & many be brought into its folds for Jesus sake. Wrote a few lines more to dear F\_. Then rested my eyes all during the coming. Dick read me two delightful sermons preached on our National Feast day. Mr. Lufis of Clarke & Mr. Doar of Phila... thus closed this holy day!

Mon: 11<sup>th</sup> Rose late to find it a damp cloudy day & it continued so. I've done little or nothing today as reoccurrence of inflammation of my eyes. It is a great provocation to me to be unable to do any serving or reading & my little writing & not that without increasing the inflammation but I will not murmur but

thank God it not more serious & for the undeserved daily blessings on my unworthy self. Was disappointed in hearing from my dear F\_. This evening walked in the porch with dear Father and Liz my Pet. It grieves me to depress spirits. I can't act for it and I try to make her as happy as it is in my power to do for she is as dear to my heart as an own child could be for is she not the child of my adoption from her earliest years. I've had the sole charge of her owing to my mother's ill health. This night one week ago, and also one month ago my dear F\_ was here & our last moments together before returning were spent in reading God's holy word: May he yet become his more faithful follower I pray!

Tuesday 12<sup>th</sup> Have done or heard very little month recording today. My eye be much swollen. I only did a little knitting on my Pet's hood. Father dined with Mr. Frashington. Seemed to have enjoyed it very much. We heard this evening that Mrs. Tom Marshall died yesterday. She had suffered a long time and died so peacefully and quietly while sitting in her chair. No one knew she was gone for some morning. She had perfect resignation to God's will. Strong and mighty indeed is the grace of God to render one (as it did her) willing cheerfully to give up husband and children & with rejoicing enter "the dark valley shadow of death, fearing no evil" . "Pray I die the death of the righteous" & my last end be as peaceful as hers! I was again disappointed in hearing from my beloved F\_ but attribute it entirely to some irregularity of the mail. I know he wrote to me or if unable to do it himself would have had it done. His fond faithful heart! Dear Liz seemed so glad to welcome me back: how fondly I live her dear child. Dick attended Mrs. Marshall's burial.

Thursday 14<sup>th</sup> Got up this morning feeling bright and well except my eye lid which gives me much trouble and uneasiness rendering me too almost asleep to myself and others. I can do no reading no sewing and ought not to do anything but as Dick says constantly "Writing is Pet's blessing". It is indeed a great pleasure to me: I got a dear fond letter from my dearest F\_ today, in fact: he suggests my having my eye operated on, and if it continues think I shall. Liz and I walked in the porch for exercise. Dick took tea at Woodland.

Friday 15<sup>th</sup> Today has been a very happy one good news has reached us from our dear absent ones my letter came and another short one from my dearly loved F\_ every line he writes is fraught with meaning from his noble generous heart true in every feeling that agitated it. A man in every way worthy to be loved and one any woman may be grateful proud to be loved by deeply truly do I value his honorableness love for one and return it. Liz received a humorous Valentine from Mr. D\_ I think, and I despite my crippled eye disguised my hand writing and wrote one for her. Dick took it with him. We hoped to have gone to Mr. Hastings for the day and night but it inconveniencing. Rather we postponed it. Heard from Lena and Bob. They were "tolerably complaining thank ye" but wrote very kind affectionate letters. I cut out some more "fixings" this morning more for amusement than anything else and certainly in no hurry for them. Liz and I walked for exercise in the Porch, and during the evening lite prayers were very happy with our dear Parents.

Sat.: 16<sup>th</sup> Father, dear kind old Gentleman dead to all in the morning while Liz and I each sat at work. I knitting she sewing Mother ditto: Mr Dick cheated me out of our daily news by failing to comply with his promise to return this morning we sent Moses however and to night received lots of papers Harpers. I got a dear little note from my dear F\_ and some tonic pills he wishes me to try. bless his heart! I'll do any thing he asks. R... returned to night, having escorted the Wm Fosters to S. branch Church, a ...!

Wed: 20<sup>th</sup> My dear old Mother's 57<sup>th</sup> Birthday and she is just as young and sweet looking as ever Liz made her a nice cake and custard and we all drank her health and wished her many happy returns. The only alloy to our pleasure was the absence of the dear Boys, including my own precious Frank. I wrote him a long letter today. Liz and I promenaded in the Porch. The grounds still being too soft for outdoor walking.

Thursday 21<sup>st</sup> While we were sitting at work listening to Father reading the papers who should drive up all alone but Annie Lea. She spent the day and I hope she enjoyed it. Liz says of the constant running of my tongue could make dos. She certainly did. At one time I talked a little too much made a terrible mistake in miscalling a name, in which she was interested. Liz did laugh and I too but "over the left". Had a good laugh afterwards tho! Did no walking as Annie said later. No tiding except papers from my beloved to day!

Friday 22. If it is ---: Washington's Birthday it has been a most uninteresting one to me for I've been kept on the bed by indisposition all day, feeling all the time it was too bright and lovely a day for anyone to be imprisoned in the house all the time and above all I disappointed dear Liz in accepting an invitation to Mr. Washington's which I regret exceedingly but simply cant be helped. and when it cant be cured must be endured. I forgot to note yesterday the sad news I saw in the papers of poor Frank Michies death! an old beau of mine in my padenny days! poor fellow! He died suddenly, and at the early age of 26! Another friend gone! Another tie binding me to the past severed. God grant his soul, may he be enjoying the helpings of heaven and his afflicted family be comforted. And oh! May these solemn warnings be heeded by me any may my heart be daily preparing to myself as God whenever summoned hence:

Sat: 23<sup>rd</sup> Spent the morning partially in writing to dear F\_ at eleven Father returned from the office bringing me a package of papers from dear F\_ and sweet kind little notes telling how very busy he was collecting things for his new tour and arranging everything pertaining to going to work there. I earnestly hope he will succeed he deserves to do so certainly. Feel unusually well this afternoon considering. Finished 50 pieces of the famous quilt this week.

Sunday 24<sup>th</sup> The day being fine I went with Mother and Liz to Church heard a truly faithful earnest sermon from Mr. Benny dear good man as he is. His text was from "John 3 ch: 1617 verses", I enjoyed it and trust I may derive much real benefit from it. Have felt my own exceeding sinfulness worldliness deeply this day and tried to invoke Psalm's holy spirit and grace to renew and change my wicked heart and lead me in the paths of holiness. Have not attended church for six weeks before all my friends greeted me most cordially

and I was equally glad to see them. Mr Benny seemed truly glad to see me and I certainly was to see him. The Washington Girls and G. Wilby all seemed delighted to see me. Mr. Conrad too greeted me in a cordial manner in a low whisper and saucy smile says "hon's Phil...hensin Pet", but the funniest part of the program was in stepping from the gate to the carriage the hurricane that was blowing tripped one up and I landed in Mr. W's arms. And quite affectionate certainly the wind made me to the handsome young widowers. but precious little do I care for this or any one else around except those of him I love with all the faithfulness and ardor of my whole heart, and will till the hand of death stills its throbbing. God help him and take care of him making him his own dear child is my earnest imploring prayer. Spent the afternoon reading and writing to my dearest F\_ at twilight Liz and I took a loll on the bed. After tea Liz read us a fine sermon. Then dispels my troublesome eye I read an excellent tome by Milsill, and thus closed this holy Sabbath. May God be with me during the ensuing week.

Tuesday 26<sup>th</sup> Did not write in my journal yesterday on account of my old eye. Spent the day knitting, walking about, and in reading a long fond letter from my own dear F\_ he is as busy as a been now preparing for his new tour. Can't come the 4th as I fondly hoped he would! Altho' I've looked forward to it with great pleasure I wont be so unreasonable when he was so kind in coming when I was sick. Today has been a sad sad one for us having heard that dear Uncle Thomas Castleman died very suddenly of heart disease on the 8<sup>th</sup> as his home in "St. Joseph La". A purer better man never lived, a kinder nobler more generous heart never beat in another breast. Truly did we all love him & deeply sincerely do we all mourn his life & sympathize with his desolate & afflicted family, and earnestly do I pray that when my last hour cometh I may feel this firm trust in God & that peace which passeth understanding which my dear Uncle did & meet him in heaven. I wrote to dear Aunt Laura, & his old friend Dr. Stibling.

Wed: 27<sup>th</sup> Rose early dressed gently dear Liz being asleep & not well. Spent the morning waiting on her & entertaining Mr. Hathoway for a short time. Got a long letter from Aunt Lena, and invitation to spend Friday night with Sophia & her friend at L W\_\_ declined going out so recently after my dear Uncle's death. Wrote to Lena to tell her the sad news. Did little or nothing today except writing to my precious deeply loved F\_. Is such a lovely day. I enjoyed a little walk this am.

Thursday 28<sup>th</sup> The morning being so lovely I rode out with my dear old Father he went to the office I called at "M Grove" found Bella & Josiah there, but even their presence there but made my dear dear Chip's absence more keenly felt. They were all so kind & affectionate, but oh! I miss dear Chip so sadly even to enjoy a visit there! But would not bring her back! Her pure spirit is too bright & happy in heaven! I only pray to be permitted to meet her there when time with me shall be no more". I often feel imbued with the feeling that I shall be short lived & pray constantly for preparation for death & perfect resignation to God's holy will. Yet it is my heart's fondest wish to live yet longer for those who love me". Life is very dear to me now, & very ok! I am bright & happy in the love of him who in God's sight is my precious devoted loved husband. I trust in mercy it may please my heavenly Father to spare us to each other many years I heard from him today a short tho' sweet letter from his true and noble heart. God help him! I pray! Dear Ra\_ returned this evening & seemed as delighted to get back as we were to have him come.

Our friends in L\_ are all well. Uncle Frank is walking about again. I trust the life spared him may be devoted to the Service of God.

March 1<sup>st</sup> Friday. A lovely balmy day & one I have enjoyed. Mother rode with Dick this morning leaving Liz & I to keep house. She remained all night with Bella and Cousin Fanny. Liz and I walked up the lane. Met the old gentle man returning alone. He read to us to night & thus closed the day. I wrote to dear Frank today.

Sat. 2<sup>nd</sup> Another lovely day, I took a nice ride on Polly. Brought dear Mother home behind me after spending a pleasant hour at old "M Grove". Bella seemed so glad to see me. We got several parcels of papers titled \_\_\_\_, from my precious Boy. He also sent me a nice Presbyterian hymnbook which amused Eliza greatly. She says "I'm getting in the right tract " but indeed she's mistaken if she thinks I ever intend leaving my own dear Church unless my precious Frank wishes to join some other then I'll go with him bless his heart! He sent me a sweet little note today & this afternoon I wrote him a big sheet for Monday's mail. Liz & I walked to the out road. Good night to olde Journal!

Sunday 3<sup>rd</sup>: Bright lovely day. Liz Dick & I went to Church. Heard the poorest most ridiculous Sermon from a Methodist. It does worry me beyond measure to hear our religion so outrageously \_\_\_\_\_. Saw many of our friends at Church. Had a nice ride home. Wrote to my precious Frank then took a walk. Tonight Dick read us an excellent Sermon. & thus closed this holy Sabbath.

Mon.4<sup>th</sup> The great day of Lincoln's Inauguration his address will be for the weak or \_\_\_\_ of our country. We are expecting to see it with great anxiety. Today Mother Dick & I spent at "Clover Hill". Enjoyed the society of our friends very much indeed met Ellen Speidess there. Ms Morgan is walking about again tho' still not entirely well. On our return found dear Liz & Father glad to see us & have us back. I got a kind letter from my old friend Dr. Shibling in Staunton. He seems as fond of me as ever, & spoke of sweetly of my dear Uncle Thomas. No news today from my precious Frank which was a great disappointment to me.

Tuesday 5<sup>th</sup> Truly the Philistines have been upon me today in the form of Cousin MLP his sister old maid - S from Washington & old Wm Baber. I entertained them to the best of my ability. Wm Baber spends the night with us. He is a great oddity but as pure and good a man as ever lived. Dr Deyton wishes meet Mr Mcgnice of Winchester at his house tomorrow & consult about my eye but I beg to be excused. I choose my own Physicians & he wont be one of them or Mcgnice either. Got a long sweet letter from my dear F\_ today & had hard work to procure time or privacy to read it, & he enclosed me one from a lady friend of mine who tries to convince him I am flirting with a Gentleman here, & if I dont teach her a lesson it will be because I never see her again. I do dislike above all things a crabbed meddling old maid but thank heaven she or no one else can cause him to mistrust me he knows thank God! My heart is all his & his alone while it continues to beat!

Friday 8<sup>th</sup> Wednesday and Thursday were spent in quiet here at home. Today I go to Mr. Gosnet with my Pet Liz it is a visit we have promised for weeks. We leave the old folks all alone.

Sat/ 9<sup>th</sup> Well we had a nice little visit to our friends, many pleasant little occurrences taking place to increase our pleasure. We first drove to Mr. James' W. Foster's. Spent an hour or so there, it being my first visit. I enjoyed their time cordiality very much, we then returned to Mr. Lenn F's dined and stayed all night, had Mr. Conrad & my old school mate Staunton Foster to join us after tea; I forgot to mention just before we left we Girls accompanied by Dick & Mr. Hathoway to walk with us. Weighed us at the Depot I weighed 121. Pretty good for my little short figure! This morning when we first woke it was pouring in torrents & I was so anxious to hear from my dear F\_ I wrote to Corcoran to remail my letters to the Plains. & thereby got a long sweet letter from my dear dear F\_ which I enjoyed so much! Mr. Conrad called again. Was quite pleasant Showed me a sweet letter from his Mother which floored me that he was engaged to his cousin Sandridge. About twelve it cleared off & late in the afternoon Father sent for us & our gathering here we found Mr Banny had been here since yesterday morning & was delighted see us. So were our dear old Parents, altho' I was mighty tired I enjoyed the remainder of the evening very much it closed with a fervent prayer from our good minister & reading for the Sabbath.

Sun. 10<sup>th</sup> Mr. Berry Liz & I went to Church in the carriage Mother behind Father as Dolly she being afraid of the carriage horses. We had a very pleasant drive. Mr. B\_\_ told us his early history & how he came to be a Presbyterian & from all he said, his predilection for the Episcopal Church in which he was raised are still very strong, he gave us a much excellent & soul stirring sermon from the 19<sup>th</sup> Ps: & 1<sup>st</sup> verse "The Lord has been our dwelling place from all generations", how much I enjoyed his clear sound reasoning & earnest faithful expostulations with the unconverted & and the luke warm Christians, & after this solemn sermon, never did I hear such levity & incessant talking. The Church was crowded, & among the Strangers was Mr. Tolliff from Clarke also Mrs. Dixon, dear Mother had her hand severely mashed in the carriage door. We left our kind friend Mr. Bery behind us with much reluctance. This afternoon I wrote to my own dearest F\_ & tonight Dick read one of Baxters sermons to us, & then closed this holy day may it find us nearer to our God & heaven & purer in mind.

Mon: 11<sup>th</sup> Liz, Dick & I rode to Salem & dined with Mrs. Norris's family had a pleasant day Mrs Morgan & family called there during the morning. I got a long sweet letter from my dear F\_ but had no satisfaction in reading until I got here tonight, then my heart truly enjoyed every line. The box he sent me too came today & in my letter a beautiful little memento in commemoration of our engagement 20<sup>th</sup> of March 1859. The box contained many things, indicating in each article the fond devoted love of the heart who sent them. May heaven enable me to be all I should to him & repay fully his true devotion to me.

Wed. 13<sup>th</sup> I spent yesterday entertaining Mrs. Morgan & family also Dr & Ellen Speiders & their dear little Baby. The day was very pleasantly spent indeed. & I hope the ladies enjoyed themselves as much as I did their company. Today I'd have spent almost all time by visiting to my dear Frank. This afternoon we walked to meet the Washington Girls had a nice time & brought them home with us for an hour or so. Tonight my dear old Father read to us. I knit on my quilt. My eye is very troublesome I have determined to have it operated on soon.

Friday March 22<sup>nd</sup> Since my last entree much has occurred of interest to me. Last week I had a great deal of grief. Letters were written by two persons in this neighborhood to my dear dear F\_ well calculated & I believe assigned to weaken if not destroy his faith & confidence in my fidelity to him, never was I so indignant & roused as when he enclosed me these letters untruthful & unkind an every line & heaven is my witness, I could see from his dear letters how deep their malicious arrows had struck and rankled. But thank God his true & noble heart never once failed in his trust in me. Had it have done so mine would have been a broken heart. I have written him sheet after sheet trying as far as words can to obliterate the painful affections their cruelty & from his last fond reply hope his true noble devoted heart is as happy as it can be while we yet remain separated by circumstances. Joyfully will we both hail the day that is in sight before the world as we've long since done before our heavenly Father sees our solemn vows of love devotion, & fidelity to each other have long ago been registered in heaven & I trust its blessing may rest upon us through life. Dearly devotedly do I love him: the greatest the mightiest in earth could not win my love from him whom I fear I idolize too fondly & too well. & to think too I am going to see him in a few days. My sight is becoming so seriously affected by the lump on the lid or something. I am going to have it examined by an oculist. I dread it. Oh! so much! But believe it is my duty, & then I shall see & be with my own dear precious F\_ that will compensate for all else. Oh but I will be happy with him no matter what other circumstances remain & & yes I will be truly happy with my own dear precious F\_ My family all seem to feel my going sensibly. I trust it may be only for good. I shall be spared to return in safety & happiness if it is God's will. I was troubled today somewhat at Brother's letter, & think I see he considered my step rash! & unadvisable. I can't help it. I have long ago ceased to try to please all the different members of my family. I go with my dear Parents approbation & that is all I care for My pet darling Liz urges me to go, & I will come what there will of it. I am going! I am tired of the we-boss hood & the recent unkindness displayed towards me by the envious & malicious, who at the same time call me friend has sickened me & makes me long to go some where for a change. & nowhere better could I go than to the arms of him who I know loves me above all others & will gladly receive me. Bless his heart! Today I've been busy all the time making arrangements for my trip. Liz & I neither very well either. Dick has gone to see "Cousin Lou". He is a rare boy! Counts first- one Girl & then another & says "he loves them all!". My eyes forbid any writing more today old journal!

Sat. 23<sup>rd</sup> This has been a busy as well as happy day spent mostly in making arrangements for my trip. Mother & Liz have worked faithfully for me I am all ready now, I hope to get off on Tuesday. I got two dear dear letters from my own loved Frank today his fond devoted heart is overjoyed at the prospect of so soon having me with him & mine is equally as so in the being with him whom my whole heart idolizes. Cousin Fanny sent a kind note to us this morning & a turkey hearing Mother's were all killed the other day by Dick's fine hunting dogs, whose appetites are dainty. They sent me word Mr. Benny was there I sent them word to make themselves agreeable to him, that is too serious a subject or has been made so by others for me to allow any one to joke me on It is wrong & shall never be done by any one again. I am in heart & feeling another's wife & in God's sight sacredly his, and will be till death divides us. The sun is setting! Where will I be this time next week!

Sunday 24<sup>th</sup> Attended Church in Salem. Mr Beny preached a most excellent sermon from the verses "God forbid that I should glory save in Jesus Christ," I enjoyed the service very much and withstanding the heat from the stoves disturbing my eyes and made me feel uncomfortable & flushed after service altho' I tried to get quietly out of church. I was exceedingly annoyed & vexed by a remark Cousin \_\_\_\_\_ made to me. I regret to say it for a moment I lost my temper & replied hastily, but she touched me in my most vulnerable point & is I fear making an unfavorable & false impression on a friend's mind concerning me fearing any influence on him which is silly & absurd. I value his friendship only as a Christian & a good man, never as



aught else for one moment as "Heaven is my witness, but the world is cruel false & unkind in its interpretations of my conduct & from this time I must be cautious & reserved. I feel so truly ardently devotedly attached to my own dear F\_ & so entirely his wife in feeling. It seems strange that any one could accuse me of being false but God knows I am not & Frank knows it & for others I do not care. To my surprise the subject of my few last lines walked in about dusk, the evening papered pleasantly in talking on several subjects & dear Liz singing hymns. At 9-we had family worship & retired.

Mon. 25<sup>th</sup> We had an early breakfast this morning to enable Mr. B\_\_\_ to get up in time to the Station, he took a kind leave of me & wished me a safe trip & return home & like a true minister of God, asking his blessings on me during my absence, how much there is in one's manner! Some persons may utter words with no effect never reach the heart. Then again they find immediate entrance there. Mr. Bre solemn wish for God's helping on me, touched me peculiarly & I felt it would be with me & join any prayer to his that it may be with me & those dear ones left behind in my dear old home. Tho' I am giving straight to the heart that I know loves me & whom I love so truly yet my heart is very sad to leave my home & the object of my going, yet my trust shall be in God from whom alone cometh help in every time of need. I have spent the most of the day packing, expect some young friends to see me this afternoon to say good bye. I must go now & prepare for them. Will jot down their visit after it is over.

The Washington kids came according to promise & made us a sweet little visit they made us. They are decidedly our sweetest young friends. Mr Conrad did not come, why I can't say. Well, Will! I realize I am to leave my dear home in the morning, & for Phila" too. Where I never expected to return when I left it, & since my engagement I never expected to go again until I went as the Wife of him I fondly truly love! May God be with me& those I leave behind & may I be permitted to find my home circles unbroken & happy when I return. Several times during my recent visits I have found some dear friends gone! Father of heaven protect & help me & all dear to me for Jesus sake!

Thursday 28<sup>th</sup> Philadelphia Again I am seated in Cousin Lizzie Horner's comfortable little chamber & must renew my journal. I can scarce realize I am again in Phila"! How little we know what the future holds for us! When I left this village three long years ago I never dreamed of returning tho ! I felt that I left many dear friends behind. I left my dear old home & its precious inmates Tuesday morning. Liz came to the Plains with me, & as the cars rolled away the dear child's face looked so sad it made my heart very sad. It will be such a severe trial to her when I leave my home to be the light & joy of him I love but I trust there is much much happiness in store for my dear Pet Liz. Dick & I had a quiet pleasant ride to Blexa. I was a little bored by a young Devine Dick introduced me to before consulting my wishes We found dear Brother ready to receive us at the Depot, & Lenny in her room with her friend Da de\_\_\_. I rested a while then went down to dinner & such a dinner& seated as we were by all sorts & kind of people starring me out of countenance. To save me I couldn't resist saying to Jenny well! I wouldn't live here if the Proprietor gave me his best rooms & my board or would I either. The afternoon & evening was spent as ladies generally spend it talking. I slept miserably woke at 2 to watch for the early boat containing my own precious Frank he came! & never were two hearts united in one more intensely rejoiced of being united. At 12 o'clock left Ra accompanying us. We drove directly to Cartiers ordered a nice dinner & enjoyed it amazingly. We ate heartily & I felt truly refreshed we then drove to see the Lomax for a few moments their cordial heart-felt welcome did me real good. They are friends worth

having we saw them soon at the Baltimore Depot. Dick bid me good bye & I was alone all alone. With him I have given my adieu. For a few moments I felt sad, but dear Frank's fond kindness & affection some restored a calm cheerfulness to my heart, & had my Pet Liz been with us we would have had a gay time. Our trip was without accident or incident. At ½ past 10 we were here at Cousin Alfred's door where we met a cordial affectionate welcome. After nice oysters being served & a little chatting done Frank left & I retired. I never felt more lonely then when I saw him leaving me had I have had him with me I should not have felt the absence of my dear Pet so keenly. Thursday morning was spent in the parlor with dear F\_\_\_\_ & we were truly happy together. Mrs. Smith called for me. She is a sweet lovely woman, plain simple manners yet a perfect Lady. In the after noon Dr. Smith came, examined my eyes & determined to operate on them tomorrow morning. It was a trial to me & made me very nervous but for the sake of others I strove to hide it & bear up. Helen Schey called Mrs Dr Horner Mrs Bowden Forner & Dr Shippen. I fully appreciated & highly valued Mr. m Dr. visits knowing she visits but little now after her severe affliction. The attention of my friends & dear Frank's have gratified me greatly

Friday 29<sup>th</sup> Good Friday! Too. The morning was spent till eleven in trying to calm & bring under control my excited nerves, & sending a few hasty lines to my precious Pet at home. At eleven Dr. Smith & Dr. Agnow came my dear F\_ having come a little before. Dr. S\_ refused to give me ether, & I tried all morning to use all the self control I could summon to my aid. They came up, fixed a lounge near the window & sent for one & I poor little trembling victim came was introduced to Dr. Agnow, laid down on the lounge according to orders was covered over by Dr. Smith he then kindly talked with me trying to remove the miserable \_\_\_\_\_ timidly I could not control first but I soon became quiet and told him to go on. He was seven minutes performing both operations. At first it sickened me a little but I kept up & did not suffer any thing like I imagined I should. After it was over both eyes were bandaged down tight & I laid still with dear F beside me. I took several naps & woke to find him still there. He wrote to dear Mother & left just before dinner. The Dr. returned at four, unbandaged one eye partially & told me to go over in the little sitting room & be cheerful. He was so kind & tender to me I did go over & sat in a nice comfortable chair & the dear children read to me & amused me. Mrs. Seheety called & at tea time dear Frank then I was deeply happy. Sat up till nine then bade my dear F good night & retired. Slept tolerably well & felt better in the morning. The Dr. soon came, unbandaged one eye entirely and said I was getting on finely. Dear F was with me all morning, Saturday & Sunday I spent with him. Sunday afternoon veiled my face & took a long walk & felt better for it. We were joined by Dr. Shippen who is a kind fellow.

Monday April 1<sup>st</sup> Went B\_\_ hunting this morning with cousin Mary F—after spending a few precious moments with my dear F\_. I succeeded in suiting myself very nicely & they – me becomingly. We then paid Mrs. D F a visit. She was so kind & cordial. Invited us to a nice lunch. We came back in quite a storm of rain & snow, remained in during the afternoon. In the evening had several visitors among them Ern Haddon Dr. Shippen & unfortunately Mr. John Wyeth. Poor Emma. I felt for her she loves John just as devotedly as ever & he plays upon her credulity for him till I know it amounts to torture with her poor girl. I don't blame her for loving him. His is handsome & fascinating to a degree, but that true nobleness of heart & genuine sincerity which would be indispensable to one I could love is wanting with him. Frank has more soul in one minute then John could summon in a life time; he seems polite & cordial to me but

I don't suit his taste & I know I do not. Common sense tells me that. I will command his respect, any how, whether I win his regard is to be proved by time.

Tuesday 2<sup>nd</sup> Spent the morning trotting around with Mary & Mr. H—the evening with my own dear F\_ had my dress fixed & got dear letters from home.

Thursday An hour of the morning spent with dear F\_ then a visit or two made a wrap after dinner at four dear F\_ came & I went over to "Camden" with him to see an Aunt of his found her to be cordial warm hearted & kind. I enjoyed the sail over the river very much indeed. We then took a car to Chestnut St. & made Ern Haddon a call. Met there Dr. Sheldon a friend of my dear afflicted Brother in his balmy happy days & ever will be a trial to me to hear others speak of what he was & for me to feel what he is & must I fear remain but God's will not mine be done. Young Alfred H\_ called this evening he was more agreeable than usual!

Thursday 4<sup>th</sup> After breakfast dear F\_ came by appointment to go with me to see the Astick Children & Albonese but on getting to the Exhibition room we found they had gone much to my disappointment, feeling weak & badly I only walked a short distance, remained in all afternoon, had Mr. Brice & others to call on me. Cousin Lizzie out to tea.

Friday 5<sup>th</sup> After Franks little morning call Cousin L\_\_ & I were out all morning visiting. Saw D. Smith at his house had a pleasant visit there. Then to Mrs. DH\_\_ & am invited there to tea tomorrow evening. Met Em Haddon on the street. Mrs. Scheety & Helen called again today. I cannot do as they wish go there to tea if I can possibly avoid it. Being the observed of all is not pleasant. Took a nap after dinner. Got a sweet letter from dear Mother Bettie M. & Lou Washington all of which made my heart very glad & happy. Mrs. Whits & several young ladies called this evening. Emma & Frank took tea with us. Dr. Shippin came shortly after. He is a kind cordial friend I like him very much. Emma is a sweet Girl, Then Dr\_ asked me to take a drive with them next week. I hope to enjoy it. After they left F\_ & I chatted a little while. I sent my Pet Liz a short letter to day wish I could write her all I'd like to but my eyes are painfully weak.

Saturday 6<sup>th</sup> By nine I was seated in Dr. Smith's parlor waiting for his Lordship to cauterize my poor weak \_\_. Frank went with me. It was soon over tho" very painful. The Dr. was kind & cordial. I returned straight home from there. Frank sat an hour. We then went up into the dining room, had nice ice cream & cake for lunch. I then took a nap, Mary reading me to sleep, dear F\_ seems some what \_\_ about his business. I hope he may succeed. I trust & pray that he may. We took tea with Mrs. Dr. H. Had a delightful time met her daughter Mrs. Smith & nieces the Misses Lapsleys. Frank joined us after tea & at ten we returned home. I enjoyed a few moments of quiet with dear F\_ and then retired.

Sunday 7<sup>th</sup> At ten dear F\_ came & together we went to dear old St Andrew's where I have spent many hours of sweet communion with my heavenly Father. Dr. Brooks gave us a delightful firm with the words "This soon a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body", In the evening we attended again & heard Dr Stevens, from the words "and these shall go away into everlasting punishment, his sermon was long & for once a bore to me.

Mon. 8<sup>th</sup> Heard from my dear Liz & sent her a letter. Spent the morning in doors. In the evening John came with Frank & we had a very pleasant time. Mary Evans was also here. She is a sweet pretty Girl. I enjoyed any short-half hour hours that with dear F. He left with John.

Tues 9<sup>th</sup> It being windy & disagreeable I remained in all morning. Had Dr. Shippen & Emma with dear F\_ a great part of the morning enjoyed their visit am to take tea with her Friday. Went to Dr. Smith at ½ past four after he cauterized my eyes. I sat some time with Mrs. S\_ had a real sociable chat. She asked so kindly for my poor afflicted Brother & talked so sweetly of him. It quite tore my heart. Spent the evening at home. Mrs. Bowis F\_ was with us. Dear F\_ & I had a nice time. Mrs. Scheety & Helen called in to insist upon my dining with them. I didn't want that but accepted their invitation for tea, altho I dislike going to a boarding house yet to save their feelings I must do it.

Wed! 10<sup>th</sup> Spent the morning in doors with dear F\_ a portion of the time then took a nap after dinner from which I was awakened by a call from Emma. She sat till it was time for me to do dress for Mrs. Scheetz. She waited to walk down with me. Helen met me at the door. Took me to her Mother's house & we had a little chat. Then to tea. F\_ coming in just before. Mr. John was kind & attentive. F\_ & I paid Jms Shatron my old friend a visit. Her Sister Mrs. Bailey is a very fine Lady. At ten I came home, sat a few moments with dear F\_ then retired.

Thurs. 11<sup>th</sup>

Spent the morning visiting called upon Mrs. Dr. F\_ Mrs. Richards. Em Haddon. at our very busy friend of Cousin L's came. She seems to be a sweet pleasant Girl. Wrote a long letter to dear Liz after dinner. Then ran in to see Mrs. Brown. We had a game of play with her darling little child, returned just in time for tea. Found friend Ires & Maria Grey in the parlour, & to my delight a letter from my dearest Liz. She had from some mischance not gotten my letter which I much regret. Frank came after tea. We had a merry time. Maria Grey is very smart & entertaining. After they left the palour F\_ & I had a four minute chat. I read him dear Mother's & Liz letters. Then he left & wearily I sought my bed.

Friday 12<sup>th</sup> Spent the morning at home, an hour with dear F\_ finished my letter for the dear ones at home. Took a nice nap\_\_\_\_ several callers by didn't care for that. Enjoyed my nap amazingly. After dinner went directly to Dr. Smith's office. On the way met dear F\_ who escorted me up. After painting my eyes the Dr. & I had a sociable chat. Then I left. On the way home called at Mrs. Brices. Found her & son Phil in the parlour. Sat with them awhile. Phil politely escorted me home. Said walking with me reminded him of by-gone loves---too romantic by far for me the youth is. I took another rest then met

Em & was received kindly & cordially by all. Dr Shippen soon came in. Then dear F\_. John called for an instant. Poor Emma. I pity her. She hasn't discernment enough to see John cares nothing for her or if she did, looks independent enough to have nothing to do with him. I told her plainly she did herself a grave injustice by allowing him to visit her or to have any thing to do with him. The evening paper. Pleasantly we left at ten. The others were still out so we chatted in the parlour until they returned. Then all retired.

Sat. 13<sup>th</sup> Soon after breakfast F\_ called bringing the startling intelligence that the first shot had been fired at Charleston & Fort Sumpter attacked. We indeed tremble to think of what fate is in store for our beloved & nice peaceful happy Country. God alone knows. Little else is talked or thought of but the unhappy state of Public affairs. I am becoming exceedingly anxious to turn my face home ward. & if there is an attack threatened on Washington I shall return a few days.

Sunday 14<sup>th</sup> Directly after breakfast dear F\_ called. We then went up to Mrs. Forni's. Joined herself & Son & accompanied them to Dr. Vantor's church. "God is love." His discourse being continued in the afternoon. Then we dined with Mrs. H & again attended church after which I enjoyed exceedingly. We then came home just in time to escape a shower. Frank took tea & remained til ten. Then bade us good night.

Monday 15<sup>th</sup> So much exciting intelligence has reached me from the South today. I am mindful enough to detail the events of the day. I remained at home til one then joined Cousin Lizzie down street & went with her to "the Continental" to call on Mrs. Wyeth Frank's mother, but could only leave my cards. The train in which she came was detained til five. Frank came up in the evening about tea hour telling us his Mother had arrived safely. We chatted till ten. Cousin Alfred left for Washington today. It still rained in torrents. Dear F\_ left me in a hard storm. I hope to have the pleasure of seeing his Mother tomorrow & sincerely hope she may be pleased with me. My whole mind is engrossed with the terrible news from the South. I can't realize that civil war has commenced within our borders. Fort-Sumpter was attacked today & the effect of the intelligence here is awful. The entire City is in arms & as a Southerner my position is very unpleasant tho' I am surrounded by kind friends whom I dearly love.

Ap. 30<sup>th</sup> Mon: For two weeks nearly my poor journal had laid neglected in my trunk and I will try & do better. I can never forget the events of the past few days. During them our once happy Country has become the scene of civil war & the acts of lawless mobs. & it's terrible to see the bitterness of feeling from one section towards the other. The City has been wild with excitement. You can't walk a square without encountering military companies & to me the beat of the drum is like a death knell. Saturday was a day of extreme trial to me. I had not heard from my dear home for ten days & Sat. morning got letters telling me my dear Rd had been ordered off without a moment's notice on the night of the 16<sup>th</sup> to join his troop at Harpers Ferry where the Arsenal & Government property were to be seized. Upon my dear Mother was deeply troubled & Father wished me to return home immediately. But soon after getting my letters news came that all the bridges between this & Baltimore had been burned on the night of the 18<sup>th</sup>

& the whole area infested with bands of men insane. I think with excitement & thousands of troops are being sent Southward by the North. I know not when or how I shall be able to return home, indeed my mind had for the past ten days been in such a state of feverish anxiety & suspense I have been totally unfit for thought or action. & then too it's apprehended that all communication from the South will be cut off, & if I could reach home, my whole heart would be kept sick with anxiety concerning dear Frank & to be with him is such a treasure & comfort altho' I long to be with the dear ones at home. Yet he is dearest of all to me now. I can't realize the present sad state of affairs. It seems like a horrid dream to me. God alone knows what is to be the fate of our unhappy Country! May my trust in him never forsake me & may he guide & direct me now & protect & help those so dear to me is my prayer. Yesterday morning I attended St. Andrew's Church & heard a good Sermon from Dr. Stevens altho' it was a pretty strong Union discourse, but I could not blame him for it for all his interests & ties all being centered here now & he identified with the Northern people. Dear Frank was with me. We had just gotten home when a violent storm came on & the others having attended Churches further off they did not get in so we enjoyed a nice cozy chat & this evening also, affected we together with Maria Grey & Mary went to hear Dr. Wadsworth, & oh! Such a preacher as he is. His delivery is objectionable but his thoughts are beautiful. His sermon reminded me of one of unstrung pearls. His subject was "trust in God." Once he said "The Christian" born of trust in God couldn't be seen in the clear sky of prosperity but recognized the black clouds of adversity & afflictions to render visible its limits. I enjoyed every word he uttered, the music too, was delightful almost heavenly. Dear Frank & I had a sweet little chat too after our return home. It was the anniversary of a day never to be forgotten by us. I hope I shall hear from my dear home tomorrow. I long so to hear.

May 1<sup>st</sup> During this month I will try to be regular with my journal. I have neglected it so sadly. I had my second special visit from Dr. S. today. I hope his mode of practice will reinstated my much shattered health & in years to come make me a helping instead of a burden to my dearest F\_. After dear F\_ & the Dr. left this morning, I fixed up & paid Mrs. B. Horner a visit. She has been quite sick but is in her sitting room now & very lucky. She read me an extract from her daughter's letter who lives in the South & her reply to it. The letter was certainly worthy of its origin. She is a fine sensible woman but a thorough going Northerner. I don't argue with her or try not to with anyone. There is nothing gained by it & a great deal lost. After seeing Mrs. Horner I got in a car & came down to Mrs. Scheitz's paid Mrs. Sharron a visit of more than an hour. Met Mrs. Wilmer there who is a lovely woman & more than all is a Virginian & I love her for that. We had a real chat. Seemed so closely drawn to each other being all from the South. We could speak our feelings freely to one another. I then called in M. McKane's room. She has been extremely ill & is fearfully changed & emaciated I should never have known her. During the afternoon I laid down & only got up in time for tea. Mrs. H had two young friends to drink it with us & dear F\_ too. Of course I enjoyed hearing him. While at tea the subject of politics is the mania of the day & present use of men was brought up & after adjourning to the parlour the Gentleman of the party spoke rather too strongly against the South for my warm blood & proud heart & I am sorry to say I resented his remarks more warmly than wisely but I could not help it & having no one on my side to speak for me or support me I could not be silent. I feared by silence he might think I coincided with him or did not love the South sufficiently to defend her, which I would do to the laying down of my life almost. Yes I would give up all else for it except my own noble hearted devoted Frank. I had far rather resign life than him. He could not openly defend me tonight. Prudence I am glad now kept him silent, tho' at the same time it gave me a keen pang to think there was any subject upon which we could touch where in he could not openly defend

me, but I very decidedly told the uncourteous youth who assailed my Native State that the subject was one upon which we could not agree & it was to me anything but agreeable & I could decline discussing it further. He evidently felt nettled & I certainly did & had it been in any other house I should have given the youth my scorn but after dear F\_ left I came to my room, read my precious Bible & committed all my cares & trials & my beloved ones to God & begged his protection for myself & family.

Thursday 2<sup>nd</sup> Spent the morning writing till 10 o'clock. Then dear Frank came Cousin Lizzie & Maria. We went to the Academy but not feeling right I did not. Frank sat with me some time evidently trying to cheer me, & was loath to leave me alone. After he left I read then received a visit from Mrs. Dillard & Mrs. Dr. Sisher. They were very pleasant & cordial. Spoke with great interest of Frank's business & assured me they would deal with him & do all they could for him among their friends. At four dear Maria left us escorted by Irman. We miss her sadly. I then took a real long nap & then dressed for tea which I took at Mrs. S's. Had a very pleasant time indeed. Sat awhile with Mrs. Shatron. During the evening politics were fully discussed but pleasantly & agreeably. At ten we returned. Frank sat a few moments with me & then bade good night. Tomorrow I am to sit for my picture, & hope to get a good one for Frank & my pet Lizzie.

Friday 3<sup>rd</sup> After breakfast I employed the hour before Frank's visit in writing to my dear afflicted Brother & to my delight received a secret letter from dear Liz. They are all well at home. My dear Rd had been with them two days during the past week & in leaving them said "If I only left Ret here I should be happy" inside his heart-Ret would love to be there & see him too. She fully knows how dear he is to her ever since his illness last winter. At eleven Frank came & we went together to have my picture taken. We had a nice time together & succeeded in getting good pictures if we did get a dunking coming home. Dear F\_ dined with us. Ella White was also here. We had a merry time giving each other compliments. After F\_ left I came over to my room & laid down feeling depressed & homesick, but the great blessing of forgetfulness in sleep was granted me & I took a long nap. Mary B. was with us & at nine dear F\_ came in & we had a happy hour together. At ½ past ten retired & slept well. Felt so truly than Got up late soon after breakfast dear F\_ called to say good morning could only sat a short while. It is still raining hard and oh! So desolate to a lonely heart! After dear F\_ left I read the papers but saw nothing calculated to give me pleasure & much to render one anxious. On Monday the 20 days probation granted by Lincoln will have expired, & then I fear the God of battles alone will be our refuge. May his merciful arms be around & about those dear to my heart—to help-protect & save them is my heartfelt cry. Mine is a peculiarly trying situation. I have given my hand & heart to one who is in every way more than worth of it & who I believe will if spared render me deeply happy, but yet his section of Country is now arrayed against mine. It will I fear indeed be Brother to Brother! May God spare both & grant us peace once more I humbly pray! Mrs. Hodgson a friend of Cousin Alfred's called after Ira on his way he says to Ira to share her \_\_\_\_\_. Offers to take charge of me. I may go with him if my Dr. thinks it will not injure me. Dear F seems to feel so much my leaving him.

Sun. 5<sup>th</sup> Altho' I felt very badly I went to Dr. Boardman's church with dear Frank. Heard an excellent gospel sermon from Math, the centurion applying to our Savior to heal his sick Servant. Chap 8<sup>th</sup> from verse 5<sup>th</sup> to 11<sup>th</sup>. It was particularly adapted to two companies of soldiers present. They seemed much

impressed. I noticed several weeping. Truly did my heart feel it all. To be surrounded by those who were destined to be engaged in Battle against my dearest friends was no slight trial to me. Dr. Boardman tho' a northerner, married a Georgia Lady, & is kind & conservative in his feelings towards our section of country. Tho' we do differ from him in opinion, he acts the Christian & does not openly denounce us. We had several to dine with us today. Mr. Hodgson & Mrs. Wright. I have been sorely tried this evening at one time I had positively decided to go with Mrs. Hodgson tomorrow. I even commenced packing, but thought it my duty to refer my movements to Dr. S & he unhesitatingly said that physically I was utterly unable to go & it might cost me months of suffering. So I altered my plans & declined. Mrs. H. kind offer he seemed anxious to take charge of me & is a nice escort but Dr. Smith gave such sound good advice go against his wishes fondly as my whole heart yearns to be again at my own quiet home. The excitement of deciding to go & not to go made me really sick & I had to come over to bed from mere awaking. Dear F\_ was sadly worried & disrupted too.

Mon. 6<sup>th</sup> I have had many things to be truly thankful to God for today. I was sadly disrupted & worried about not being able to go home when so good an opportunity offered for Mrs. H. Was detained today by the hard snow which has fallen all day & he called again to see if I could go with him tomorrow, but the Dr. came this morning & we had a long talk & I decided the most prudent thing for me to do is to remain quiet a week or ten days longer. I was much touched by Dr. Smith's conduct towards time. I had sent to him for my bill when I thought I was going & he sent it today receipted in full & when he came I laughed at him for doing his business so saying if I chose to use my Southern repudiation law. His encrypted bill before real payment was made would surprise me, & he generously replied that he had received from me all he intended that the bill was to satisfy my father but the sum intended to pay, it was for my own use. I really felt overcome with his kindness & true generosity, but I insisted on paying him but he positively refused. Mrs. Horner's gift too of 25.00 to buy me a wedding present & an invitation from her to go to "Narragansett" with her if it was impossible for me to return home this summer & that it should not cost me a cent. All tended to fill my heart with true thankfulness to God for raising up to me such kind friends (upon whom I have not claims). When I am by circumstances separated from my dear home & friends. Cousins Alfred & Lizzie also are truly kind in their appearances that it will give them real pleasure to have me with them longer but I trust the way for me to return to my dear home will soon be opened altho' go when I may it will be a severe struggle to one to leave my won dear F\_.

Thursday 9<sup>th</sup> For the past two days I've been too much occupied by company to notice my journal. Any spare moments were devoted to writing to my dear Pet Liz & my dear afflicted Brother. Today I spent with dear Mrs. Horner. Also took tea there. Cousin Lizzie went to "New Castle" to take Mary to spend a few weeks. I did some shopping & paid Mrs. Smith a visit during the morning. At Mrs. Horners I met many of her relations. They all treat me with the utmost cordiality & kindness, dear Mrs. Horners company I do enjoy. She said with so much humor this evening "that in sending her daughter Mrs. E by she would put in it a box of bon-bons & mark them sugar coated Lincoln pills to commemorate the ingenious effect of \_\_\_ doses recently imbibed". I never laughed more. She said it with so much humor. Mrs. Smith took tea with us too. At ten or before dear F\_ called for me & we walked quietly home escorting Mrs. Smith to her door. The walk was rather too much for me. I felt exhausted by it.



Cousin Lizzie had returned. Fr. B. Horner had just called in to say he had been ordered to join Ship Colorado in Boston immediately. His poor Wife is entirely overcome by it. I pity here much. Dear F left me at ½ ten.

Friday 10<sup>th</sup> Altho' I felt very badly I went out after ten & a short visit from dear F\_. We returned several calls but I enjoyed nothing. My head aching intensely. When I returned I had to go straight to bed & suffered agonies all the evening. Dear F\_ called at dinner time & finding me sick went out & got to me remedies which gave me some relief. He came early after being obliged to have me an hour or so, & sat with me till nine doing all he could for my relief, a nights visit relieved my pain but left me very weak.

Sat. 11<sup>th</sup> This morning I felt better but not well. The Dr. called to see after me & invited me to go to his house to see the Procession in honour of Major Anderson, & that Hero himself, the renowned of Fort Sumter, about twelve a very handsome & imposing troop of horse came up Walnut St (the one the Dr. resides on) & immediately following them a regiment of Infantry, then the Carriage containing the hero of the day drawn by four beautiful white horses & then another full regiment of fully equipped infantry & fine bands of music to each regiment & such a crowd & there was great hurraing & waving of handkerchiefs & Flags. I got a fine view of the Gallant old Major & was much pleased with his appearance. The carriage fortunately paused opposite our windows & we could see his face very plainly. The barouche was open & he stood up with head uncovered & in honor of the Ladies loud cheers. Gave us three profound bows. My heart being true Southern I only took a quick look at the renowned Gentleman & the crowd generally: & was glad to return to my own room & lie quietly down. Mrs. Brice & Burk came in after tea & sat with us. Dear F came about nine. After the ladies left we had a little chat but I retired early, hoping to be able to go to church, but was doomed to disappointment.

Tuesday 14<sup>th</sup> During Sunday & yesterday I have been confined to my room & my couch feeling too wretchedly to move scarcely. Sunday dear Frank stayed with me all day. The family went to church morning & after noon. We enjoyed the quiet to ourselves. Dear Frank lead the service & read in the Bible to me. I was repaid for being sick by his fondness & kindness to me. He is all that someone's heart could desire him to be. He called twice yesterday & spent last evening with me doing all he could for me. Bless his precious heart! May God help him I pray. This morning I felt better & dressed, but did not go over to breakfast. Cousin L is quite sick. Dear F\_ called for a moment only to say good morning. I got a sweet fond letter from my dear Liz & replied to it immediately & will leave here next week for my own dear home where I long to be & trust nothing will prevent my going tho' my heart will deeply mourn leaving my won dear F\_ behind me. This afternoon I went in to see Mrs. Brown Horner paid a short visit & got back just in time to receive a pleasant call from the Lapsley's. They are my sweet girls indeed. After tea I had to lie down. My poor back ached so intensely. Frank did not get in till late & could only remain a half hour. We had a sober sided talk about my going home which I must do next week without fail. I leave dear F\_ with a sad reluctant heart but go I must to my dear home & friends until I am his lawful wife. Mrs. Book and Bruce spent the evening here.

Wed. 15<sup>th</sup> Feeling better this morning I had breakfast & after dear F's little morning call of a few moments I read an hour or so & then took a walk. Stopped in to see dear Mrs. Shatton whom I pity so much. I then called at Mrs. Brices, had a political talk as she poor Lady seemed to talk or think of nothing else. Returned home & laid down to dinner. At four dear F called to give me a buggy ride & a charming one. It was down the Wissehicon the mildest most romantic stream I ever saw. Oh! It was exquisite! & the air so cool pure & delicious. Real home like in its purity. We encountered several amusing little incidents. Among them Frank took the wrong road & when he found himself it was six miles from the City proper. I had such a laugh on him. Vowed I'd never take another drive with a man in love if I was the object of it & yet will take one the first good chance I get-woman like! But we did have a nice time & I enjoyed every step. Got home at eight. Found Cousins Alfred & Lizzie making plans to arrest a runaway couple who left their house for a short afternoon drive, & had gone to "parts unknown". Unknowns they were truly to us both it seems, but never the less were enjoying it hugely by both parties. Dr. B. Horner & Wife frank tea with us. He leaves tomorrow for Ship Colorado under Lincoln orders---sealed of course. I pity his poor Wife! Dear F left me after tea but could not return for even a few hours chat later. I miss him sadly, consoled myself & took myself out. Dr. H by pitching into him & politics. For a while we had it warmly. It makes me so mad yes real mad to hear a Virginian born & raised, abuse her & not stand by her & have her fate that fate be what it may. Woman as I am I should hate myself were I ever to live to see the day I should prove disloyal to the dear old Mother State. I love her yes next to my own dear Father's homestead & ever, ever will: I am truly grateful to my friends here for all the many acts of kindness bestowed on me but apart from my gratitude to them the only thing I love north is him my heart & earthly idol & who possesses its deepest purest fondest love & while that heart continues to throb. I love my precious Parents my dear Brothers my darling Pet-Sister my adopted child far more dearly & fondly than words can express but the devotions I feel for him who will I must ere long become a portion of my self is greater than all other loves & entirely different for it has never changed one atom of my affection for my dear ones at home yet I love him better than life!

Thursday 16 Monotonous day no interesting event but dear F\_ little visits wrote home & appraised them I would return certainly 23<sup>rd</sup>..

Friday 17<sup>th</sup> During the morning after dear F's call I returned several visits altho' I felt \_\_\_\_\_. Had a pleasant call at Dr. Smiths, did a little shopping called at Mrs. Schertz came home worn out spent the afternoon on my couch. Got a sweet letter from dear Liz, wrote to Cousin Whiting that I would be at his house Wednesday next at six but must go straight through if it was possible. Took tea at Mrs. Brices, Nick escorted me home. Dear F\_ could not come for me but came in here later to say good night. Oh! How I shall miss him when I'm gone!

Sat. At nine F\_-called & went with me to have my picture retaken. We had a wearying time waiting there but were repaid by getting good pictures. I then went to Will's with dear F\_. Selected a little gift for my kind good Physician came home wearied out & felt so wretchedly during the afternoon I sent for the Dr. Dear F & Cousin Lizzie did all they could for me. Frank sat with me till nine. I got a note from Sury and my pet Liz that should have come several days ago. I was glad to get it any time & hope they

will soon hear I am coming Tuesday. I long to there in gratitude & peace altho' I shall leave my own precious Frank north deep sadness & regret. He is so good so tender & kind to me. May God help & be with him is my fervent heartfelt prayer!

Sun: 19<sup>th</sup> This had been a calm sweet Sabbath to me. At nine my kind Dr. called & relieved my suffering very much. Gave me many useful ideas respecting my health & promised to call tomorrow. At ten all left for Church the Dr having advised me to lie down all day. I did so willingly, feeling more comfortable on my couch than any where else. At ½ past ten dear F\_ came in and for an hour or so we had a nice quiet time. He read the morning service to me & we had a long talk of our future life if it be God's will to spare us. Ella White called & sat with us till the others returned from Church. She & Frank had a lovely chat. I made an effort & went over to dinner wanting to be with dear F\_ every moment. After dinner he walked out & I came over to try & get a little nap. Did get a little doze. At three Cousin Teresa & little Ch came in & I had them up in my room. Frank came in at four & he Lavy & Em had a great game of play. After they left, Frank went over in the dining room & for a change I put on my dress & joined them at tea. Sat awhile with them but at nine had to come over & lie down. Dear Frank sat with me till ten. Then I went to bed. Our hearts were sad & heavy for long months must elapse before we can spend another sweet Sabbath together. I shall love to linger over in thought the hours of this. I leave on Tuesday or Tuesday night certainly.

Mon. 20<sup>th</sup> Soon after breakfast my

I am 18<sup>th</sup> A month has passed & an eventful one it has been to me, & too sad & distressing for me to touch my poor journal which has lain neglected in my trunk. I have not had the heart to take it out. I will try tho' now to jot down some of its events. On the 22<sup>nd</sup> of May I left Phil for my dear dear home it was a keen struggle with me to say good to him I love so fondly & so well but I felt it my duty & pleasure to return to my beloved Parents. I went to Washington under Capt Stedman's & Mr Mcveigh's care. I had a pleasant tho' to me sad trip. I staid at Cousin Whitings house & they telling me my dear Brother wanted to see me very much. I determined to remain & go see him on Thursday. I did so gave him money arranged his clothes & enjoyed my little visit to him & found him looking so well, but alas! For one this one days delay proved fatal to my plans & hopes of reaching my dear home, for that night the Federal troops were moved into Va. I with my bonnet all on waited in vain for the omnibus to come for me & when they came & told me that I could not go God alone knew the agony I felt, but I could not believe it & sent Mr. Sullivan & Samy to petition for me to be allowed to go over to Alex in a carriage & was positively refused. When I heard that I could no longer endure the grief that filled my heart & for a time it held unresisted sway over me & only gave way when body & mind were utterly exhausted. I am even now unequal to recounting the anxiety & horror endured Friday & Saturday. The latter day was terrible. Word came while Ell worth's remains (who had met a just fate in Alx) were passing through in grand parade that the Vas were crossing the Bridge fighting each step & that Alex was in flames! No words can portray the wild excitement that followed. The entire City was alive with soldiers & citizens running in every direction. I can only think of it with horror & trembling now. Dear Frank as soon as the news reached here which it did in a few hours, telegraphed to Cousin G to know where I was. Poor fellow what anxiety he endured till he heard I was not in Alex as I was so near being! He then telegraphed begging me to return here until I could get home in safety. I consented by the advice of my

dear Friends the Lomax & others & on Sunday 26<sup>th</sup> at ½ past twelve with a sad heavy dejected heart I turned my face North again. Dear Frank came at six that morning & never did a sorrowing heart find deeper sympathy than he bestowed on me, & I repaid him so poorly. I was too deeply afflicted even to talk with him, dear as he was to me then. I got here at ½ past nine & was met at the door with open arms & tears of affection & sympathy by both Cousins Alfred & Lizzie & I was relieved just to be in a place of quiet & security once more & through life can never cease to remember with gratitude the sympathy & kindness bestowed on me by all friends & strangers. Since my return I've had no heart to note passing events momentous as things have been. All communication has been cut-off with Va & I have not even had the privilege of hearing from my dear ones. My last letter was from my beloved Mother & darling Sister written on the 26<sup>th</sup> the day I left W the last time. I got it on the 29<sup>th</sup> & wrote a long one & have done so three times since by private hand & trust one of them may have reached them & relieved their anxious hearts. I've watched the papers with ceaseless & untold anxiety but their accounts are so erroneous no reliance can be placed in them. On the 13<sup>th</sup> of this month the day appointed by President Davis for prayer & humiliation in our Southern Confederacy I met Mr & Mrs Wilmer in dear Mrs. Strattin's room about five o'clock & joined them in the sweetest sacramental ordinance & fervent prayers. I soon joined in. It did indeed refresh my sad afflicted heart & dear Mr. Wilmer promised me with tears of sympathy & kindness rolling down his cheeks that he would pray earnestly & daily for my dear dear Rd & other relations now in the C. Army battling only for their just rights & may the God of battles defend & protect him & in his own good time grant our disheartened Country peace. I know not what I shall do until I can once more join my beloved home circle. I may go to the sea shore with Mrs. Horner who has been truly kind to me.

22<sup>nd</sup> Sat: Have been busy serving all day. Mary returned on Wednesday. Mrs. Brown Horner's Brother Dr. Bynne who is one of the Texas Prisoners given up by Gen Swiggs in Texas has been making his Sister a visit & has been in with us a good deal & has been a most agreeable addition to our circle. His conversation is agreeable & interesting his manners gentlemanly unassuming & pleasant. Today he came in & invited us to take lunch with them. Gave us nice pineapple & champagne. Yesterday evening we spent at Mrs. John Wilches, dear Frank joined us in the evening & came home with us. John Whiting also called too see me yesterday & after leaving me got into much trouble & gave Frank a great deal. F telegraphed for his Brothers in W. His is a bad unprincipled young man & I fear is destined to make the hearts of his home circle ache. We drank tea with Mrs. Brice & had a nice time. Dear F could not come. It's the first evening he has been absent from me.

Sun. 23<sup>rd</sup> Got up late having slept badly. At ten dear F\_ accompanied by Harry who got here last night with wife Rose we started for church but on the way H told me my dear Cousin Marr was shot during the engagement which took place at Fairfax House some days ago. It was a severe shock to me. I was sincerely attached to dear Twinery & above all admired & deeply esteemed him for his many noble & generous & good qualities. Poor fellow! His fate was untimely tho' honorable, he was beloved by many & will be deeply sincerely mourned by all who knew him, & no relative he has could feel more deeply grieved than I do. May a God of infinite mercy have pardoned & received his soul in his last moments. His noble old state VA could ill afford to lose so noble & brave a son in this her hour of great need. Oh! How my heart trembles for my own & idolized Brothers. May God shield & protect them I pray. On the

last day of May I was sleeping in the afternoon & dreamed oh so distinctly that I saw the company in which dear Rd is make a charge on the enemy & I saw with painful clearness my darling Ra's horse shot under him & both rollover together. God grant it may only prove a painful image of a troubled mind but it haunted me for days like a dread reality. Frank & I walked to see S. Rose & sat an hour with her she is good & kind & much troubled about John. On our return R. Byrne joined us at the door & spent the evening with us. He leaves tomorrow. We will miss him he is a most interesting agreeable companion & peculiarly interested one tho' tonight my heart felt too sadly afflicted to enjoy anything my dear Frank's sympathy & love is now my only & greatest earthly comfort. His is indeed a kind devoted husband I may almost say. Ella & Willie White also were with us. My heart tho' was away from the pleasant little circle surrounding me & with my precious loved ones at home. May God shield & comfort them is my ardent prayer & in his own good time grant us a happy reunion. But for my trust in God's goodness & mercy I should indeed be overwhelmed.

Mon. 24<sup>th</sup> Got up earlier than usual. Dressed & read my Bible. After breakfast dear F called for a few moments tried to comfort my poor dispirited hear. After he left I wrote a long letter to my precious Lizzie & only trust it may reach her, oh! How utterly lonely & desolate I feel when fully realizing the painful situation I am placed in & the long many days that must elapse ere I can again be reunited to my loved home circle & how many shadows deep & dark may shroud it ere I am there again. We are daily expecting a battle either at Manaps Junction on the road to my own dear home or at Harpers ferry. God alone knows how this unnatural cruel war will terminate. May those who brought it about & now continue it meet a just & sure reward. I believe the God of battles will be on our side. Spent an hour with Mrs Shalton & took leave of her she goes tomorrow. After tea M. Rosena & Mary called also Mr. White the latter's was a kind & friendly visit of sympathy to m. I shall always remember it with gratitude. Frank took tea with us then had to leave us.

Walnut St. 1709

Tuesday 25<sup>th</sup> After breakfast got ready to take letters to dear Mrs. Stratton who goes to Ga today. Frank called just as I was going out & escorted me. I attended to my errands & came home. Ella White read to me during the morning. Then I wrote a long letter to dear Julia after dinner took a nap finished packing up & preparing to going to stay with dear Mrs. Horner. I feel very sad at leaving, dear Cousin Alfred's roof where so much love & kindness have been lavished upon me, & which I can never forget to cease to remember with gratitude & love. On getting here I found quite a pleasant family gathering for among them my kind physician & his wife. The evening passed pleasantly but as my own dear F\_ did not come it closed sadly to me. I feel desolate & lonely & yearn for my dear home & precious home with an intensity beyond the power of language to describe. Dear Mrs. Horner is truly truly kind to me. May God help her for it.

Wed. 26<sup>th</sup> This, My precious Brother Fred's Birthday. I have spent quietly sitting with Mrs. Horner sewing. We had several visitors. Dear F\_ called for a few moments today "how d'ye do!" This afternoon we took a nap. Mrs. Rosena called to see me. We had quite a severe storm which however cooled the aire delightfully. After tea dear F\_ & his mother came in & sat some time with us. She is kind & very sweet in her manner to me. Jurman called in too bringing one long letter from my dearest

Brother Fred which gave me much pleasure. He seems quite settled, but with me feels most keenly & deeply being so entirely cut off from our beloved Parents & family. May a merciful God protect & save them I pray & ere long grant us a happy reunion. Oh! When I think of my long separation from them my heart sickens & cries out in its loneliness & desolation. Trust in God is all I can do.

Thursday 27<sup>th</sup> Spent the morning sewing & talking with my dear kind Aunt Horner. Several friends called to see us among them my boy Frank & his mother called this evening. During the morning I went out called to see my dear Cousin Lizzie Cousin Teresa. Then Mrs. Rosena Mrs. Cash and Mrs Dllas. Dear Cousin Alfred sent Lizzy info to tell me of an opportunity to write to my dear home. We spent the evening & took tea at Mrs. Stille. Had a pleasant evening all of them are kind & truly sympathizing to me in my trials. If Politicks are discussed it is done in a kind tome & respect paid to my feelings.

Friday. Spent the morning writing to my dearest Liz & trust it may reach her after Amie took a nap. Dear F\_ called for a few moments at six in the evening. I went down to take my letter to dear Cousin Alfred. Had a nice little visit. Saw Cousin Teresa, dear little Emma has been quite sick. We took tea at Mrs. Smith's. Had a nice time. I saw my kind friend the Dr. Dear F\_ had not time come for us so he is missing. Brought us home.

Sat. 29<sup>th</sup> Today has been an exceedingly pleasant one after an early breakfast Aunt Horner & I got ready for out day in the Country. Frank didn't call before we went at 11/2 p. Mary Dullas joined us & we were soon at Mr. Wilahd Station. "Germantown" we were met by Mrs. W also Mrs. Anna W. Her niece a servant Girl too. We first paid a little visit to the Mrs. Churchman's Aunt H "old maiden relative nice . From there we went to an ice cream saloon had a refreshing lunch. Then roomed the beautiful lanes along which are many handsome & beautiful Summer flowers. We had a delightful day met Mrs. Randolph. Saw also the Evan'ses & Mr. W's large & agreeable family. In the afternoon we walked around the grounds which are lovely, gathered flowers& when parting time came I received a warm embrace and hug from Mrs. S. Walsh of which the rest of the company had a good laugh.

And then had a charming drive to the Station. Got home to tea. Had Mary D. & the Sapsleys to sit till ten with us. Then we retired very weary!

Sun. 20<sup>th</sup> Went to Dr Fentons Church. Heard a tolerably good Sermon from a young Divine. Dear Frank went with us & was so tired he took a little nap during the Litany. He dined with us & after that we had our own chat. The first for days. He has been too busy to come to see me since Friday till today. His s--- which is my handsome note will be opened tomorrow. We took tea at Cousin Alfred's. They were kind & affectionate as they always are to me. On our way up I called in the new store to look around & to see Mrs. Wyeth who is staying there arranging things for the Boys & is doing it very nicely. Came home found Lizzie sitting with Aunt Horner. Frank escorted her home. A Gentleman called us today who is the first abolitionist I had had the pleasure of meeting. He & I had quite a warm discussion. He said he

would go any lengths to abolish slavery any where that he had voted for Fremont & Lincoln & would voter for Garrison if he had the nomination or in other words said if you would vote for his Satanic Majesty himself were he to come duped in Republican costume & denounce Slavery. I told him it was not use for us to talk on the subject. We thought too entirely differently. My impression of him is he is neither a Gentleman or a Christian. Oh! How such trials of my feelings make me long & yearn for my own dear quiet home & also dear precious intimates who I humbly pray God to help & keep safe.

Monday July 1<sup>st</sup> This morning we spent at home Cousin Lizzie & Mary called. After dinner Mrs. Horner & I walked down to Mrs. Lassley's & I to see Helen, then home & to tea. My heart yearns so for my dear dear home & Parents. Dear Frank opened his new store this morning. We called this afternoon to offer him our sincere congratulations. May God's best blessings rest upon him I pray. He could not come to see me tonight. Mrs. Rosena spent the morning here. Was caught by a pouring rain. I enjoyed her visit exceedingly.

Tuesday 2<sup>nd</sup> Had an early breakfast & with Mrs. Dallas went out of town & dined with Mrs. William Walsh had a delightful time. They were all so kind & even affectionate to me exuding so much sympathy for me in my trials. Their residence is handsome & most elegantly & tastefully impressed & they entertain handsomely but was \_\_\_\_\_. We returned about sunset, glad to return to own quiet home, drank our tea, & afterwards had Mary to call us Cousins Alfred & Lizzie. Dr. & Mrs. Smith & dear Frank the latter bringing me a fond letter from dear Julia making my heart gladdening that he had recently written her that she had just gotten a letter from my precious Liz 7 she was in good spirits & all were well at my dear home. Thank God for that! & my dear Dad is not at Martinsburg as I thought but is near his home & with Julia's Brother. May God protect them I pray. Cousin Lizzie leaves tomorrow to M\_\_\_\_. I miss her fond love & kindness more than I can express. May God keep her for all she has been to me. I enjoyed hear Julia's letter & Frank's little visit. So much has happened & thankful for it all.

Wed. 3<sup>rd</sup> Went out to "Laurel Hill" with Mrs. F & Mrs. Lapoby this morning. Tis indeed a lovely resting place for the dead. This afternoon we remained at home. We felt sad hearing there had been an engagement of the opposing forces near Martinsburg in which the Federal forces had defeated & routed ours or mine with great \_\_\_\_\_, if any dear to me were there may God have preserved them I pray.

Thursday 4<sup>th</sup> This great National celebration has been observed here with fine military & civil parade. I admired but could not enjoy it. My heart being too sad for enjoyment of that kind. We went to eaerly Church. I enjoyed the service but not the sermon for the minister of peace & reconciliation as he should have been, termed my friends south "Traitor May a God of wisdom judge between me & he!" We went to Mrs. Shile's to view the Procession. They all there treated me with warm & kind affection & sympathy. Dear F\_ called tonight but too late for the house was closed & I could not see him. My heart has been sad & heavy today. Wrote to Infirm.

Friday 5<sup>th</sup> We sat & served 11 o'clock, paid some visits & did some shopping. Called to see Mrs. Brise & Mrs. Rosena Sided seeing both. Cousin Teresa I saw, dear F dined with us & spent a half hour with F. Brought me the happy intelligence that some figures going South would take letters for me so I wrote my beloved Mother a long letter & trust it may reach her. Oh! How my poor heart yearns to be with them and see them once more. When shall I do so! My heart sickens with the dark & uncertain future before it. But I will try with faith "to commit my way unto the Lord believing in his own good time he'll bring it to pass". Cousin Alfred took tea with us. Mrs. J. White called to see me. He is a dear kind friend to me. He agrees with me in my southern sympathy too which is like balm to my poor head for there is but little southern sympathy to be found here now. Mr. S said to me as he bade me good bye "I will take care of you if you need it dear child. Mrs. Spotswood then says of Mrs. Castle also send my word I had a home with them whenever I chose to claim & receive it. May God bless them for it-dear Father.

Sat. 6<sup>th</sup> I spent the morning writing to my dear afflicted Brother then sitting serving with Mrs. N\_\_ & then packed my trunk as Aunt H says if it grows much hotter she must go to the Seashore next Tuesday. It is extremely kind in her to take me free of all expense, but it will make my heart very sad to travel North instead of South to my beloved Parents my Pet Lizzie & dearest Brother's but as dear Mrs. Miliner who I went to see this afternoon, said to me "put your trust in God my child & all he sees is for your soul's good. He will bring to \_\_\_." I will put my trust in him & believe that the dark clouds of trouble which now envelope me so closely will be rolled back & I permitted to return to my dear ones again. God grant I may find none missing that thought & dread haunts me day & night, never leaves me! After tea dear F\_ not being able to come over walked round to Mrs. Dullas's and found quite a tea party there. The Lapsley's they are all truly kind & affectionate to me, so getting used to my disappointment. I found dear F\_ had been here & brought me which was a joy a letter from my dear Fred.

Sun. 7<sup>th</sup> Had quite an exciting time before breakfast with a drunken newborn across the way. I did not go to church but in to the communion. My precious dearly loved F\_ sat with me from ten till twelve went with me to the church, & Oh! How my heart longed to see him a humble suppliant at his Savior's feet! He dined with us & afterwards we went down to the parlour. He laid on the sofa & I read him to sleep. He slept sweetly for an hour & seemed so refreshed by it. We went to Church at five & heard a most touching beautiful sermon from Mr. Brooks from the text in Ruth's history "What hast thou gleaned today". His ideas were clothed in most exquisite language & so timely encouraging to the afflicted children of earth! Many persons called in from Church & a miserable exciting political conversation was introduced which I certainly did not enjoy. After tea we chatted with dear Aunt H awhile then walked to see Mrs. Rose Sullivan found her out, came home & dear F\_ sat till nearly eleven, but we had no private chat & I said good night Kip. God bless him & the dear ones of Home!

Mon. 8<sup>th</sup> Got up late, felt sad, so sad at the rapid approach of the time for me to leave my dear R for another strange place & farther from my dear home but it is all I can do now & the best for my health for it is becoming intensely hot today. It is sickening. 92 in the shade, dear F came & sat an hour with me which I enjoyed so much. Rose & Mary & dear little Lillie Dullas called too. They are my dear Southern sympathizers & their visits are real \_\_\_ to me. I hope they may join us at Nanagansette. Oh! If



I could only get a letter from my dear dear home saying they were all safe & well & were reconciled to my staying or my sad separation how rejoiced & thankful I should be. I still hope to hear from Julia before I leave in the morning. The above was written early in the day. After dinner a Gentleman dining with us mentioned casually that Capt. Ashby & Brother had had a terrible encounter with the enemy & both had fallen. For a moment I was conscious of nothing save a perfect numbing of every faculty as this news has paralyzed every sense. My precious Rd\_\_! For a moment utter despair seized me & I left the table not daring to inquire of the poor Ashby's were the only names mentioned! I could only cry to God for mercy and support & he did support me. I sent for dear F\_. He came bringing with him a letter from Mr. B\_\_ of Wheeling. I could not open it feeling sure it contained a confirmation of my worst fears but it was only a kind letter telling me of letters he had sent for me. The alarm & grief dear F\_ was in on my act! Make him so sick he almost fainted after he saw me more calm, He had to go home & lie down. Dear noble hearted fellow! About dusk the post Boy handed in a letter & Oh! Joy it was for me & from my own precious Mother & Sister. At first the ablusion of feeling from extreme grief to joy was almost too much for me! Scott Marr sent it from Nashville to me. They were almost on the 25<sup>th</sup> of June & thank God my precious Brother was at home on leave of absence the day of that fearful battle. All were well there! I feel too thankful to God for the mercies of this evening to express it in words. Numbers of my friends came in to rejoice with me for the good news that letters from home had come to fill. All round my circle of friends & true genuine sympathy was extended to me. Dear F\_ came & sat with me till late, our last little sitting together. I was right sad. So many sad changes occur in a short while & these days of trouble bring so many heart aches. I dread parting from those I love, even for a short time, but if a sparrow falls not to the ground short of God's notice naught can befall those dear to me without the permission of the great "I am" into Thy hands O! God do I commit all I love. Be with them to help & keep them for Jesus sake I pray.

Thursday 11<sup>th</sup> Yesterday morning at ½ past seven after breakfasting with dear \_\_ & Mrs. Dullas we set out on our journey. My poor heart felt very very sad to know I was going so much farther from my beloved home & friends but having no place to stay in Phil. my friends having all gone out of town. I had nothing else left for me to do but accept Mrs. Horner's kind generous offer to be her companion in her summer travels. At the boat we were joined by Mrs. I. Walsh's son and daughter the former about my dear Rd's age the latter a child thing with ourselves compose my party. Mrs S\_ Welsh & daughter & the brothers Lapsleys joined us to N. York, then combined there while we went to N. Heaven at which Mrs Horner stopped to let me see the beauties which are numerous & exquisite indeed. I had a glimpse of "N York" & the sail from its harbor into the Sound & then up "East River" & into N Haven Bay again was to my uninitiated eye exquisitely lovely & I sat on deck & drank in nature's beauty in large draughts. We encountered quite a gale. The wind became so furious we had to abandon the deck for a while & seek refuge in the saloon. Mr. Welsh who has spent two years in Europe made himself very agreeable. He knew my old friend Wodome Stacke in Europe which was quite a support to my friendship for my kind remembrance of Wodome is fresh & green. Mr. H's kind polite Gentlemanly deportment to me a forlorn stranger in a strange land will never be forgotten & always be remembered with gratitude. This morning before we left N Haven we took a carriage & drove all around the City. Saw many exquisite residences, old "Yale College" that has sent forth to the world so many well trained minds & well educated men. In its grounds stands a large marble monument to the memory of the three \_\_\_\_\_ who fled to our once happy & free & peaceful country after as judges, condemning Charles 1<sup>st</sup> to death. The

mountain in whose cavern they hid by day when pursued by the officers sent to arrest them, stands a short distance from the City & the little Legend attached to it renders it quite an interesting object. The lovely Avenues of Elm trees & the improvement & refinement of place & people strikes the stranger most forcibly. Tho' many of the Inhabitants are of plain origin yet they are educated. After our drive we returned to the hotel, had a nice lunch, took the course which is called "the shore-line". Traveled at the rate of 60 miles per hour. The country seemed rocky & hard to cultivate. Along the banks of the "Connecticut & Thames" was exquisite. At Kingston Station took what they call here a "wagon". At five found ourselves at the little Village of Nanaganset". & on the shore of the broad Atlantic I can realize my novel situation & feel as tho' I were dreaming. Oh! Tis splendid! As I want for my dear precious Sister to read my whole heart yearns to have them & especially her to enjoy it with me. The words of her sweet song are ever in my ear "What are the wild waves saying Sister the whole day long"? The air is so cool here it feels like our Oct weather & so delicious after the excessive scorching heat of the City. One thing I miss in the City tho' is the morning & evening visits of my dear F\_\_. I feel so sad without his kind sympathy & love to cheer & comfort me. Mrs Lapsley's family who arrived here before us & Mrs. Welsh gave us a warm welcome & we sat on the Piazza until ten. I think for me after a journey of two days, my "old enemy" seized me too this evening & I've laid down. I have a dear little room over looking the deep blue Sea. The noise of it is like a bell to me to sleep. May God help those I love!

Today we sat on the porch, read, laid down & played the agreeable to each other. The morning I devoted entirely to writing to my dear ones at home, to dearest Frank & Seth Mass & trust my poor heart may soon be gladdened by news from them. We had an arrival this evening of the Gras family & brother & two Sisters not to my taste at all. I sat by & talked to my friend Sam Welsh who is a dear kind fellow, very proposing & agreeable & his courtesy to a stranger like I am now is preciously grateful, will never be forgotten & I love him for it he is about my dear Rds\_ age & reminds me so much of him. Mrs. Smith came last night also, her children are sweet & affectionate to me especially being her oldest now a youth, handsome & agreeable & very kind to "Cousin Ret". Dear Aunt Horner is indeed a Mother to me is kind & loving in any way possible, & if I can only keep out of the reach of the Political conversation I think my stay here will be very agreeable. Sometimes a sentence about my loved "& despised section" grates harshly on my ear but I try not to mind it, & pray God to give me patience & forgiveness.

Friday 12<sup>th</sup> Sat in Aunt Frances room during the morning till eleven then went down to the beach to see the others bathe not being well enough yet to go in myself. After that took lunch, talked awhile with my two favorites Anna Lapalsy & Sam, then took a nap, had dinner, wrote some & read. After tea sat on the porch till ten. We had several arrivals today strangers to me, & being satisfied with my present circle of friends I shall not seek an introduction or cultivate an acquaintance. Sat on the porch a while after tea, then on the piazza till ten. Had a quick pleasant little talk with Sam his mild gentlemanly disposition & liberal airs regarding the section of country to which I belong & to which my whole heart clings with deep devotion renders him a real comfort to me, as will my strangers heart never forget his kindness to me. I miss my dear F\_ so much & hope to hear from him tomorrow. I feel so sad & lonely tonight tho' surrounded by the group, my heart is with those it loves so dearly & who are far from me. My dear Parents, my dear Brothers, dearest Sister, & precious F\_ who tho' named last will ever & ought be first in my affections.

Sat. 13<sup>th</sup> After breakfast not wishing to be exclusive I went into the parlour but the political conversation of the ladies was so trying to my southern feelings I returned to my room & sat till luncheon, then returned till dinner after which sat on the porch surrounded by Sally L\_ Learning & Sam. I was reading aloud to them, then we had a game of ball which was quite spirited. After tea Sam & I walked to the pier. He is one of the few congenial spirits to me here & I will never forget his kind attentions. He little knows what balm it is to my lonely heart. May God help him for it. I anxiously expected at least a few lines from my dear \_\_\_ tonight but only a kind letter came from dear Cousin Lizzie & Mary. It was kind in them to write to me.

Sun 14<sup>th</sup> Rose late to find a severe Easterly Storm raging around us which renders the scenes quite desolate & my lonely heart still more so, but I sit by my window and watch the rolling & singing of the mighty waves muttering as they do to me of Gods greatness & power. It utters Mrs. Welsh Lapsly South & the young folks of our family collected together in Aunt H's room & mine & we had the services from church & the sweetest little lecture, after which I read & laid down, then had dinner. After that I wrote dear F\_ a long letter. After tea walked down on the pier with Sam & the Girls. It is a huge wall many feet high build to break the force of the waves. Just opposite the house it extends far out in the water & makes one quite dizzy to stand upon it. I held tightly to Sam. We then sat in the porch till ten, then closed my first Sabbath at the Seaside.

Monday 15<sup>th</sup> During the morning till eleven we sat in the parlour & Mrs. Gratz read "Donburg's Son" aloud at all. We repaired to our rooms & arrayed ourselves in bathing costumes. Then I being a complete novice & as they all insist a delicate little thing I am & I got a hand bearer & took me down to the beach. When I first walked out in my bathing dress I felt naked almost. The Boys went in with me & although I did give several yells when the big waves first struck me, the adults present said I behaved bravely for a novice. I enjoyed it very much & hope will be much fulfilled by it. This afternoon I got my first letter from dear Frank written only a few hours after I left- bless his heart- I well knew he had written but the irregularity of the mails to this place disappointed me. Spent the afternoon at the Bolling Alley watching the others am not strong enough to roll myself.

Tuesday 16<sup>th</sup> This morning we again read aloud till bathing time, a mishap to me in the water gave me such a head ache I was in my room all the rest of the day till tea time & then could only sit up a short while. Sam was holding me up in the water & thinking I was standing his pleasure. I told him to leave me for a while. He had scarcely done so when a huge monster of a wave struck me in the rear unnoticed by me in time to resist it & down it knocked me flat on my face & under the water & all went. No one noticing me I struggled for a few seconds & got on my back then as consciousness was leaving me I threw up my hand which brought Sam to me & many others. For a moment or two they held me up then Sam kindly took me to the bath house. I was much exhausted & felt it all till I got a second fine letter from my beloved Frank which did me good.

Wed. 17<sup>th</sup> Sunday 21<sup>st</sup> Since last Tuesday & my last entry in my dear old journal that is written for my darling precious Lizzie's sake I have had a terrible time with a gathering in my left ear. I suffered intensely but hope the worst is over now & that I may get really well enough to enjoy my stay here. I have had head ache constantly and occasionally. I've no doubt now by the gathering that has appeared no one could have had more kind & unceasing attention from all here in the house excepting the Mrs G\_ they seemed to stand aloof from me but I don't think I've lost by it. Dear Aunt G Mrs. Smith & my little Pet Alice Welsh who seems to love me dearly were my constant attendants. The boys too came frequently to sit with & read to me. One day I was too sick to see anyone. Yesterday letters came to me from my loved ones at home & how rejoiced my heart was to get them. Dear F\_ enclosed them to me with a few fond lines. Thank God all were well at my dear home on the 8<sup>th</sup>. Dear Rd was about to leave again for his possible duty and dangers. May God be his Protector & shield. I pray to pray for him is all I can do! My heart yearns to be South & see them all till it grows sick within me. Today is bright & lovely. We had sweet services in dear Aunt G's room she conducting them. We all dispersed to our own rooms. I wonder what my dear F\_ & loved ones at home are doing now. Oh! That we could once more be reunited peacefully together! I will try & be patient trusting in the mercy & omnipotency of God.

Mon. 22<sup>nd</sup> After breakfast the daily routine commenced reading aloud in the parlour from nine till 11 -- then bathing oh! I did not indulge in but I spent the remaining hours till dinner & from then till night in writing to my beloved home circle & dear F\_. Writing to them now is a painful pleasure for it only brings more fully to my mind & troubled heart the difficulties that prevent my reaching them & the sad sad changes in our once happy peaceful country. Sam W leaves us tomorrow. We shall miss him very much. He is kind affectionate & gentlemanly. Exciting & terrible news comes this evening of a fierce engagement taken place at "Centerville". May God protect those dear to my poor heart. I can't realize that those spots so familiar to me are now the scenes of such appalling outrages. O God protect shield & save my dear dear Brother!!

Tuesday 23<sup>rd</sup> The weather is cool & delightful, reading after breakfast till 11. At ssh! Hour Sam took leave of us giving us a good bye kiss all round & really seeming very sorry to part with our little circle & we were equally loathe to give him up. Aunt G Mr. Lapsley & Welsh & I took a walk while the rest bather after dinner. A party of us went down & had a game of ten pins. I got a short letter from dear F\_ a sequel to a long one he says he mailed for me Sunday morning & which! I've not gotten. I also got one from dear Brother Fred & Cousin Lizzie, and the sad news of poor Madison Tyler's being killed at "Centerville". I dread to hear the result of the engagement there: & can only pray constantly for those so very dear to me. Wrote to Cousin G & Inle during the afternoon. Had quite a lively time at least the ladies had after tea.

Wed. 24<sup>th</sup> The day cool & delicious, reading aloud till 11 - then bathing which I enjoyed very much & feel none the worse for it. Then dinner, after that a nap & quiet in my own room, tea time walking on the beach then sitting with work or book till ten my hour for retiring. I've been truly disappointed for the past two days at not receiving any Sunday's letter from dear F\_ & hope it will come to me in the morning time. Days heavily here without hearing from him.

Friday 26<sup>th</sup> Yesterday was passed exactly as the day before. I was again disappointed in not getting my missing letters. Papers came however & terrible accts of the recent battle fought at Manassas Junction & at Bull's Run. May God in mercy have spared the lives of those so dear to my heart. My thoughts & prayers are never absent from them & my heart utterly sick with its longings & yearning to see & be reunited to them again. This morning Mrs. Sassly & son & his friend Jms Fuller & two Levis" were added to our circle. Their presence won't add to my enjoyment. They are too different in sentiment. They are polite to me & I to them that's all! The joy of this day has been that my missing letter from dear F\_ came & enclosed in it a letter from my dear dear Mother & Sister. Oh! How it gladden my heart & filled it with such thankfulness. I could only throw myself on my knees & thank God for it. They were all well on the 11<sup>th</sup>. My dear dear R had left them again for his post of duty. May a good & merciful God shield & protect him & spare him to us I humbly pray. My dear F\_ was well but not in good spirits. He misses my as sadly as I do him. Bless his heart. He and my dear Sister live me too dearly. I fear it & I do them. My dear Liz confirms the death of poor R Ashby & Mr. Lyles. Poor fellows! I mourn poor Rd as he was a good warm generous hearted fellow as ever breathed. How plainly I can see his handsome face! I dread to get my next letters after the fearful battles at Bull's Run & Manassas. But will try & put my trust in God & wait!!

Wednesday 31<sup>st</sup> Since Friday last the date of my last entry I have had so many letters to write & so many serious calls on my time my poor journal has been neglected but my heart has been so sad & anxious its thoughts are often too painful to be written. Nothing of much interest has occurred except on Saturday evening my dear kind friend Dr. Smith came very unexpectedly. He left us yesterday afternoon. On Sunday we had services in the palour. Mr. Serois' officiating. On the evening I enjoyed a nice long walk by the sea side with Dr. & Mrs. Smith. During the past few days I've written long letters home to dear Frank Cousin Lizzie & Brother Fred. The weather is quite warm for the sea shore. Mr Lassly & his friend make it much more lively here for those whose hearts are also sad like mine. The recent terrible battle & total defeat of the Federal Army at "Manassas Junction" has produced great excitement even here. May God in mercy have spared my dear dear Rd. I almost dread my next tiding from my dear home. I try not to read the papers. They make me so heart sick & contain such foul false hoods. God alone knows where & to what fate our once happy country is drifting.to. Oh! The horrors of civil war! Did I ever dream I would live to see our beloved land deluged with the blood of its own noble sons shed by their Brother's too!! But I will try & not think of it. Yet the intense longing & yearning that gnaws incessantly at my heart to see & be with my dear friends at home forces this awful state of things always on my memory. I think of it by day & dream of it by night.

The reading aloud in the palour from nine till eleven & the bathing are my greatest pleasures here today. Mrs Muller kindly offered to bathe me & did this so nicely. Was as gentle as could be with my timid nature. In the afternoon I generally sit in my room from dinner till six either reading or writing. Today I got a short letter from dear Ile & Brother Fred. He sounds far from well poor fellow. Inl writes in matched spirits too dear Girl truly do I pity them. They tell me they can't even stand at their front door without being insulted by drunken soldiers. Military authority in Washington must be at a low ebb. I can't realize this is the last day of another month & I still so far from my dear home.

August 1<sup>st</sup> It is very warm today. We read as usual til eleven, then to the bath, then a dear fond letter from my darling Frank, in wh! He tells me if I will only remain quiet & try to be contented a little longer & the near routes to my dear home do not become more dangerous he will take me home tho! I cant wait many weeks longer & must before long by some route, my whole heart is often sick oh so sick with anxiety for those I love so dearly, & must go to until my dear F\_ is ready to take me to his own home.

11<sup>th</sup> Sunday I had no idea I had neglected my old journal so long, & so much has occurred & many pleasant little incidents that I would like to have noted down among the first reason Sat: (3a) Mr. Sam L Welsh arrived with his young daughter he is so pleasant so good & kind his society is delightful to every one. On the fifth it being Sunday we had service in the palour & an excellent sermon from Rev. Wm. Badcock. After dinner "Uncle Sam" & I had a long chat about my dear afflicted Brother. He offered to do all he could for him or me either now or hereafter. May God help him for all his kindness & affection to me! Monday Uncle Sam Mr Strang Mr Randolph & Dr Smith (not my Dr S) all left us for a sail for Mr. W's beautiful yacht "The \_\_\_\_\_", & about 3 oclk the little \_\_\_\_ came in sight & saluted us which of course the Gentlemen here returned. They soon landed in their little boat & spent an hour or so with us. Then as we declined they left us for "Newport" promising to return in the morning & give us a sail. They did so & our party consisting of Mr. & Mrs. Welsh Mr. & Mrs. Randolph Sallie & Frannie Lapsky Josie Welsh Seaming Smith Mrs. Stang & Fuller Dr. Smith & myself. The whole party I included enjoyed our sail till we got nearly out of sight & rounding "M-Judith". Then several white faces & lips were seen mine among them & a few more minutes found us deathly sick, I especially & from that time I remained so receiving the kindest attentions from all but most especially from Mr. & Mrs. Welsh Dr Smith Mrs. Fuller & Stang. The girls were attending to their own ailments as we sailed in sight of Block Island. Then a calm preventing our getting in the harbor that and so many being uncomfortable the Capt embraced the first breeze homeward bound & we sailed in beautifully but as we anchored the vessel rocked so forcefully, I almost fainted again had to be taken up like an infant & lowered into the little boat & held in dear kind Mrs. Welsh's arm, my stomach again sickened ejecting the brandy given just before leaving the vessel & again I swooned & remembered nothing till I was on my own bed brought from the pier by Mrs. Welsh Lapsky & Dr S\_. I continued deathly sick for hours, & the next day was too weak to move scarcely. Dear Mrs W\_ came up to see me & Mrs Strang. I can never forget Mr W's extreme kindness to me. He begs me to return home with them & make a visit to their lovely country place near Phila & I think I shall. I have spent some very pleasant hours by this dear old Ocean & shall live them over in thought often in time to come.

Thursday (8<sup>th</sup>) Oh! Such gladness as my heart experienced on that day letters came from my dear dear home & my own fondly loved Frank congratulating me on my "good news from home". On the 26<sup>th</sup> they were all well. The day before they wrote my precious Brother's had left them with their company Commanded by Col. Rd Dulany for Ashland near Richmond. Oh! May God shield & spare them to me & grant us a reunion once more on earth is my daily heart felt prayer. Victory has crowned our Southern Army in two bloody battles at Bulls Run & Manassas Junction. On the 20<sup>th</sup> & 21<sup>st</sup> of July & may the God of battles still grant us success & at last give us peace I humbly pray. My dear Father Mother darling Liz & Lizzy all wrote to me & dearly do I treasure their letters: my precious child writes in better spirits. I hope she will cheer up. Friday I went downstairs & wrote a long letter to my dearest F\_. In the

afternoon Uncle Sam & the Gentlemen again gladdened us with their cheerful society. Uncle & all were rejoiced to find their "little sick sailor" as they call me well again & with such a bright face. I can't begin to record the many kind expressions of their interest in me & my affairs. They said the "Madgie" Crew all asked most kindly for me & the old Capt said "poor child I felt so much for her & believe t'was more 'home sickness than sea sickness that ails her & of she'll come aboard again I'll take her home in" the Madgie if I'm captures in doing it". I cannot say how this kindness from a rough sailor touched my heart.

Sat: After a glorious bath the "Madgie's pleasant crews bade us adieu again giving us a farewell . We hope to see them again soon. I had another sweet letter from dear F\_ today and from Mrs. Noble very kind & sympathizing. This afternoon I drove out to Kingston nine miles from here with Anna & Sallie Lapsky & Helen Randolph. The surrounding Country is lovely & the roads elegant & beautifully graded. I enjoyed it so much. Mr Lalpsky left us for day or two in N York. We miss him very much.

Sunday 11<sup>th</sup> The weather has been unusually warm. This morning we had Church services in our large dining room & a most delightful sermon from 1<sup>st</sup> John 4<sup>th</sup> Ch & 17<sup>th</sup> verse, delivered by Rev Dr Stone of Brooklyn NY\_. It was most excellent, in speaking of Christians of the present day living up to the light giving them he said "lift now up your heads like summoned amid glorious ineffable lights yet remain frozen hearted & like those lofty peaks wrapped in eternal winter, but bask forever in the rays of the sun of light". I can't recall his words exactly & fear I've sadly marred his beautiful ideas. After dinner I wrote to dear F\_ then laid down & read them. Mrs. Metcalf's dear little Baby came to see me darling little thing, if it is very shy & hard to become acquainted. Its Father is a Southerner that for some years a Professor in the Medical College of N York: they board at one of the other houses. After tea Aunt H Mrs. Smith and I walked down the beach 3 miles. Ok! It was so lovely! Such a glorious sun set & then the never ceasing waves of the grand old Ocean "ever dashing against the shore". I licked some beautiful pebbles for my dear dear Liz & thought of her dear sweet voice singing so beautifully "Shells of Ocean". I retired early & thus closed another Sabbath,, the last I shall spend on the Sea Shore this year any how. I have I think decided to return to the City next Friday with Mrs. Welsh & party. I want to see dear F\_ so much.

Mon. 12<sup>th</sup> Got up earlier than usual dressed & read then washed my pebbles gathered last night. After breakfast served in Aunt H's room till bathing hour, had a glorious bath & much fun with Mrs. Sancreede & Lizzie Estratz. Indeed the tide being low we frolicked a great deal in the water & I went out up to my neck. Oh! It's so delicious. I only long to hear my darling little Sister & my dear F\_ here. Then I would enjoy if sure enough. After bath I got a little note from dear F\_. After lunch I laid down & read myself to sleep. Then dinner then serving in the parlor then a drive on the the beach with Aunt H Mrs Smith & Welsh. We had a genial time. On our return as we came up to the house we heard a gun on the water & saw the darling little "Madgie" having coming in sight. Oh! She sailed so beautifully! But didn't pay us a visit an easterly storm seemed coming & our anchorage being bad she put into Newport. I hope she'll come tomorrow. Tonight I had a delightful conversation with Mrs Washburne of Sartfola. She was nice. Lindsay of Washington & years ago spent several summers at Mrs. Bunkner's near my own dear home.

She knows all my friends & relations there & all about my own native place. It did me so much good to talk to her. I enjoyed it.

Tuesday 13<sup>th</sup> To day I've witnessed one of the grandest yes most sublime sights my eyes can behold a terrific storm on the Sea & land. The wind blew a perfect hurricane the rain poured in torrents & the ocean roared, dashed & foamed like some thing maddened to uncontrollable fury & the waves did indeed "run mountain high", & dashed against the shore breaking into foam & spray as white as snow. Oh! It was sublimely grand, & I sat all day long at my window enjoying it wanting to wishing for my dear Liz & Frank. Randolph a sweet woman & leaving Smith sitting with me a portion of this time & in the afternoon I was stretched out full length on the bed reading when several of the young people came to look me up & Mr Lapsley put his head in to exclaim "What a picture of indolences is presented to my eyes". He is a funny fellow, a perfect Gentleman & a most devoted son & Brother. Tonight I received a dear fond letter from my darling F\_. It was so sweet & affectionate. It did me real good & made me long to see him more than ever & I hope to do so in a few days. Mr. Welsh gave word to day he might leave here on Friday. I hope he will. Mrs. Smith leaves tomorrow.

Wed. 14<sup>th</sup> We awoke this morning to find it still very cloudy & rainy tho' not storming like it was yesterday. I spent the morning packing little Alice Welsh's trunk & then writing a hurried letter to my dear F\_ then fixing lunch for Mrs Smith. They said good bye to us at 12 o'clock, we miss them sadly. I hope to follow soon. I got a dear little note from F\_ & a book to day. He is so good & kind to me-took a nap before dinner, felt lonely & homesick.- I do so long to see my dear Parents & Sister & Brothers & God alone knows when I shall!

Thursday 15<sup>th</sup> We were delighted this morning on opening our eyes to see the bright sun shining so genially after the severe storm & dull days we just had. The air was delicious. After breakfast I walked the Piassa for a long while, then sat in the palour till bathing hour. Mrs Lizzie Gratz was my bather today. She & I had much fun in the water. After lunch took a nap, got no letters. After dinner wrote to dear Frank & Mrs Noble, then the Girls are leaving. Going out. I took a walk on the beach all alone thought of my own precious little Sister's song. "Shells of Ocean". I wished for her & my dear F to share my lonely walk. Sat in the palour after tea chatting & knitting till ten. Helen Randolph slept with me she is a sweet woman.

Friday 16<sup>th</sup> Got up late. Another lovely day. Spent the morning in the palour, Lizzie - reading "Hard times by Dickens" aloud to her, I told her so many of us were experiencing "hard times" to enjoy reading them, but Dicken's humour is \_\_\_\_\_ & afforded us many hearty laughs. At 11-we bathed. I was escorted to the bath by Mr Sapshay his fun & humour is truly amusing & his kindness & politeness as great. Mrs. Mancrede bathed me oh! So elegantly, & I enjoyed it so much! After lunch took a nap. Aunt H\_\_\_ heard her dear Boy Alfred is again safe at home. To our surprise about 5 o'clock our Yachting party drove up, & we were delighted to receive them back again, but Helen's husband took her off at 7 o'clock so as to be at his post of duty tomorrow in Hila. Mrs. Welsh, Franny Dr Smith & I leave in the morning. I feel really sad at



saying good bye to a place, where I've spent some very pleasant hours & time. I've heard my dear Brother's were safe. I've been very happy. I shall ever cherish pleasant & kind recollections of dear old Nanagansett, the ocean spread out before my dear little chamber window, & above all the many many acts of affectionate kindnesses bestowed on me by all here. After tea Dr Smith & I walk in front of the Piazza for a long while. He is a pleasant intelligent companion, I then sat in the parlour knitting & chatting. Mrs. Lapsley & I afforded the company much amusement. At 10-I retired to pack my trunk, & thus closes my last day at Nanagansett. Will I ever be here again I wonder!

1112 Walnut St---Phila At Dr Henry Smith's

Tuesday 20<sup>th</sup> Yesterday after a pleasant journey from New York Uncle Sam & I arrived safely here & were met at the wharf by dear Frank. Leaving Smith & several of the Welshes my Pet Sam among them, we spent Saturday night Sunday & a portion of Monday in N York at "the 5<sup>th</sup> Avenue Hotel" a princely mansion. Dear Uncle Sam was so truly kind. He hired a carriage took me to Trinity Church yes to the great New York Trinity that I've heard so much of & the half had not been told me of its elegance & splendor. The services were very imposing but not such as I would love to engage in constantly. We then drove home through all the streets & elegant Churches & private residences. After dinner & was elegant one it was. I took a nap. We then in company with Mrs. Stang drove out to the great "Central Park" the pride of every New Yorker. It is very extensive some eight or ten hundred acres & most beautiful by improved exquisite avenues all through & around it with beautiful Lakes covered with swans & rare birds, & each little stream covered by the most picturesque bridges. Then shady walks & grottos & every thing that is lovely! And attractive to the eye with thousands of people men women & children interspersed over it all. Mrs. Strang took tea with us. We then went around to his house & sat till bed time. I enjoyed my visit to the great Metropolis very much & wished I could enumerate for my dear Lizzie's benefit every little incident. Mr. Welshor "Uncle Sam as I have promised to call him, was more than kind to me. He did all a Father could to indulge a beloved daughter & made my trip here so agreeable. Of course dearest Frank was delighted to see me as I was him. He seemed so sad & I soon found on being alone in the carriage with him that a letter from home had come for me & there was very prospect of my leaving him but since then we have tried the plan dear L' proposes & have failed entirely God alone knows now how I shall reach my dear home or when. To night my very heart is sick. I have one or two more plans in view & if they faikl me I must submit, but my poor heart is indeed bowed down within me. Cousin Alfred & several others were here to tea & talked Polictics so violently it made my head ache so intensely I had to retire & did not see dear F---he coming in too late. I shall remain here till Friday with Mrs Smith & have then promised dear Uncle Sam to go out to his lovely Country seat & spend a few days. He has been to see after his daughter as he calls me & is so truly good & kind to me. My dear F\_ looks very thin but seems so glad to have me back. We had a nice long chat this morning. His business is prospering & he seems to look cheerfully to the future. May God grant him success & raise up friends I pray. Dr & Mrs Smith are truly kind to me but they are too strong in their politics to be very congenial to me. My poor heart is sad & homesick too. Dear Liz' letter has made me yearn more intensely than ever to return to them again. My dear Brothers are stationed at "Ashland" near Richmond. I trust God may protect & shield them & preserve them to me & reunite us once more on earth. I thank God they are all well. The City is warm & disagreeable. I'm not happy here either. Politics run too high. My precious Frank's visits are all I enjoy. Oh! How ardently I do wish we were married, & I had a home of my own & could stop being rolled & tossed about from place to place.

September 1<sup>st</sup> Sunday On Friday week last (the 23<sup>rd</sup>) I came out with Uncle Sam the night previous being a terribly stormy one. We stayed at Dr Smiths & never in all my life have I spent a happier week than this has been to me. Each member of the family here at dear "Malvern" seemed to vie with each other in kindness & affection to me & dear Uncle Sam has been untiring. Frank spent last Sunday with us & was treated most cordially by all. Then on Thursday Uncle Sam brought him out in his buggy & we had a happy time together & this afternoon he rode out himself & towards sunset we, that is Uncle Sam Frank & I took a long walk through an exquisite skirt of woods overlooking the wild & romantic area of the Wissihicocon & we three enjoyed our stroll exceedingly. For once in our lives the old adage of "two being enough & three too many" failed for both of us enjoyed dear Uncle Sam's company as much as we did each other. I wish I could express how sweet the services at Germantown Church were this morning. Mrs Randolph, the Evan's Girls preferred going to some other church & Becky being sick I alone was left to accompany Uncle Sam. There was communion after a most solemn & deeply impressive sermon from the text "We that eateth & drinketts unworthily eateth & drinketts damnation to himself". Uncle Sam & I knelt side by side at the sacred table & never did I enjoy the sweet comforting services of our Church more than today. We both felt that "blessed indeed is the tie that bines us "Our hearts in Christian love". I don't think either of us will ever forget this sweet season of communion. I know I never shall, or indeed any incident of this my first visit to Malvern. Dear Frank left me at ten. Our hearts are indeed happy now. Uncle Sam has offered to lend him the amount of money he may need & for some length of time & says with true nobleness & goodness of heart that all the return he wishes is to see us happily married. May God bless him here & here after for his generous noble kindness to us. Will ever & always be my deep heart felt prayer. Why he has become so strongly & devotedly attached to me I cant tell for in me there is so little to love, but deeply & truly do I return all his affection. I shall ever love him as my best & dearest friend. He drives me out every afternoon with his exquisite little ponies, which I have learned to drive very skillfully & yesterday I drove fifteen miles & do enjoy it all so much. The Girls drive me out too in the morning. I would like to write down every incident no matter how trivial of my visit here. It has been fraught with more happiness than any ten days of my absence from my dear home & seems more like a dear home to me than anything else, & my only regret is that it closes on Thursday. Last Wednesday (Aug. 28) I went to visit the Asylum near the City, going into the City in the morning seeing dear Fran & spending an hour or so at Dr Smith's. I was much pleased with the Asylum & all connected with it, especially the mail department which is under the care of my dear Brother's old friend & Physician Dr Toms, & I shall never rest until my dear Brother is under his care & near me here. I dined with the Matron & the Girls from Malvern joined us in the afternoon & later Uncle Sam gave me a long nice ride home, all around the new City Park & many beautiful shaddy homes. His is so truly good & kind to me I cant express as I would like to the deep affection I feel for him & each member of his circle. Mrs Welsh & Lucie are expected home on Friday. Next, I hope after being with Aunt Horner awhile to return & make another visit to dear Malvern.

Tuesday 3<sup>rd</sup> And dear Uncle Sam's birthday! We have all been very happy too. I was sorely disappointed dear F\_ could not come out to dine with us. He wrote me a sweet note tho' & one to Uncle Sam & we both make our kind friends a small present. This afternoon we drove as usual & had a lovely drive. Oh! How I do enjoy them! Tomorrow we all go in town to attend the Centennial Anniversary of old St: Peters Church. The sermon to be preached by Bishop Delancy.

Thursday 5<sup>th</sup> I am again at Dr Smith's my delightful sojourn at Malvern is over for a time at least. Uncle Sam brought me in this morning. We also came in yesterday & were in Church 3 hours. I was completely worn out & so provoked too because the tiresome long services cheated me out of seeing my dear Frank. Except for a few moments, we went out to dinner, & after our hours nap, we drove over to see Anna Welsh & not finding her at home took a longer drive. Oh! Lord I shall miss the dear little ponies & Uncle Sam's tender watchful kindness. Frank is dear & kind does all he can for me but is much separate from me. Went to see Cousin Lizzie this afternoon. Our reunion with each other was very pleasant and dear & they all so truly affectionate to me.

Friday 6<sup>th</sup> Almost directly after breakfast dear Uncle Sam called in to see me & promised to dine with us & give me a drive with the ponies before it is time for the train in which his Wife Aunt H & all to arrive. Oh! How deeply grateful I am for all the loving kindness he bestows on me. As he was leaving dear F\_ walked in @ we had quite a laugh at the meeting of my two lovers as Dr Smith called them. At dinner today a very warm & disagreeable political discussion took place & tho' perhaps unintentionally the Dr wounded my feelings deeply. Uncle Sam was much provoked at it. I was genuinely mad tho' I tried to act the lady & turn it off pleasantly. After dinner I walked to Mrs. Dullas's with my dear uncle. Paid them a nice little call & then took a sweet little drive down on "the neck" enjoying all the time the society of my dear kind uncle whose tenderness & love for me is so dear. After our drive we waited in his counting room for the train he amusing me showing me all their arrangements, but soon the whistle was heard & all our friends were safely with us. Then they separated to their respective homes. I returned home with Aunt H\_ to make my abode with her till I can return to my own dear home. After tea we had many friends to pay Aunt H\_ welcoming visits. My dear F\_ among them. I never feel so desolate as when a visit to these happy family reunions, Oh! How my heart yearns for my own family & home!!

Sat: 7<sup>th</sup> I spent the morning ;pleasantly, had a visit from dear Uncle Sam & Frank the two I love best here & who are so kind & tender to me. Frank came after dinner too & while he was here a package was brought in to me & contained an elegant watch & chain with a card affixed, "Uncle Sam's Phil pen for his dear Reita". It is extremely handsome indeed too much so for a poor Girl like me. May God bless him for his kindness to the little stranger.

Sunday 8<sup>th</sup> Attended a church at Trinity with Aunt H. My dear F could not go with me. He & Learning dined with us. We then had all the afternoon to ourselves & all six walked down & sat till ten at Cousin Alfred's. Mrs. White & children were there. I enjoyed the company very much & a nice little chat with dear F\_ after ten. We hope to be married this fall. I trust we may be & that I may be able to reach my dear home first.

Mon: 9<sup>th</sup> Got up early wrote a little note of thanks to dear Uncle Sam for his beautiful gift & while Frank & I were sitting having our morning chat who should walk in but our dear kind friend. He paid us a little visit & promised to dine with Aunt H\_ tomorrow. I then went out with Aunt F\_ to assist in selecting two carpets & elegant ones. She bought two Brussels & velvet. It is my vice to be rich, but it don't make one

happiness. I then called at Mrs. Lapsley's, second cousin Lizzie's & on home. N Uncle Sam stopped in on us for a few moments. Soon after dinner Mrs. Smith took tea here & as usual regaled us with her favorite all absorbing theme politics & in one or two instances wounded my feelings but those who live on Command must support it by talking if no other way. Dear F\_ come late & we had a nice little chat till eleven. I have heard of an opportunity to write home tomorrow thank God.

Tuesday 10<sup>th</sup> Spent the morning writing home. Mrs. Welsh called & made us promise to go out to Malvern on Thursday. Uncle Sam dined with us & was kind & affectionate to me as he always is. The Lapsleys came after tea dear Frank at ten & we had a short chat-but not a satisfactory one.

Wed; 11<sup>th</sup> Spent the morning writing to Uncle John Mrs. Ausrets's & Julia. Then sat with Aunt H\_ till dinner. Mrs. Randolph called. Mr Mrs Welsh dined with us. Frank paid me a long visit in the afternoon. My heart is sad & yearns intensely to return to my dear home & Parents. Walked down to say good bye to Cousin Lizzie. She goes to visit her Sister tomorrow & we if it does not rain go out to dear Malvern but from unfortunate circumstances I do not anticipate the same unalloyed pleasure I enjoyed every hour while there before. Dear dear "Uncle Sam" I shall never while I breathe forget his kindness or cease to love him dearly & pray for God to reward his kindness to me. I cant tell why but my heart is sad & oh! So lonely tonight. I feel as if some evil were impending over me. God grant it may not befall my dear ones at home! I offended & unintentionally reminded my dear F\_ last night & that has grieved me inexpressibly altho' he accepted my explanation & forgave me instantly, yet it makes me sad. He could not come tonight either John brings him out, but he wrote me a fine kind little note. Bless his precious heart. He little knows how fondly I love him!

17<sup>th</sup>: A whole week has slipped by & I have neglected my journal, but during the time nothing of any import has transpired. On Tuesday (24<sup>th</sup>) dear Uncle Sam dined with us & in the afternoon give me a nice little drive behind my pets the ponies which I enjoyed exceedingly. It was so kind of him. I then took tea at Cousin Alfred's & dear F\_ came for me. Learning Smith escorted me home. Thursday I spent sewing & reading & Frank's little visit enlivening my sad heart. Friday Cousin Lizzie went with me to return several calls. We got a nice dunking & I had to change my clothes at S lesses's. Found Uncle Sam waiting for me on my return with a bouquet & nice grapes for his "little pet" as he calls me. Yesterday was a National fast proclaimed by Mr. Lincoln. Everybody went to Church. I did not because I thought I would be constrained to hear what was disagreeable & at variance with my feelings. My prayers feeble tho' they be I trust will be acceptable. Dear F\_ came twice to see me. I felt sad & lonely.

Sat. 28<sup>th</sup> Not long after our late breakfast & before I had even seen my dear F\_ to tell him good morning Uncle Sam & Mrs Welsh called on their way in town. Uncle S\_ to tell me to get ready quickly he was coming to take me to the "Academy of Fine Arts". I obeyed him & spent two hours there most delightfully. Saw many exquisite paintings. AS I stood enjoying them I did wish so much my dear dear Lizzie could be with me to enjoy all I did. Dear Uncle Sam explained every picture & seemed to take so much pleasure in

entertaining & amusing me. We returned at twelve, & that evening Aunt Horner & I drank tea at Cousin Alfred's. Frank came for me at ten but after getting here we had a little chat.

Sunday 29<sup>th</sup> Went to Church at "Holy Trinity" morning & afternoon. Dear Frank dined with us & attended church with us. Then he & I took a walk. Went to Cousin Alfred's & they not being at home we called for a moment at Mrs. Pouie's. They always greet me so kindly. Frank spent with evening with us & we four had a very nice cozy time together, but oh! How intensely my heart yearns for my dear dear home. The Confederate Army is said to be nearing Washington. May God grant them success I fervently pray. My heart has been deeply grieved within the past few days hearing the confirmation of G. A. Washington's death. Oh! What desolation his loss will create in his poor bereaved family. His dear Children. How deeply do I feel for them. May the God Heavens be their comforter & help. Oh! How sadly changed our little circle will be ere I again mingle in it. May God in mercy shield & preserve my beloved Brothers & grant us a happy reunion once more. The 26<sup>th</sup> was dear Brother R's birthday. I thought of him a great deal & prayed for him. Another month closes & on the 6<sup>th</sup> that I have been absent from my precious Parents & not a ray of hope or probability of my being able to return yet. When I think of it my very innermost heart grows sick & a sadness I cant control seizes me. This journal for my precious dearly loved Sister whom my innermost heart yearns unspeakably to see. Dear F is all he could be to me but devotedly as I love him I long to see them at my own dear house.

Mon. 30<sup>th</sup> Spent the morning sewing. Had a glimpse of a few moments of my dear F\_. Dined at Cousin Alfred's & Maria Grey. I was so glad to see her. She is a dear sweet Girl & me I love here very much. Frank called for a few moments in the afternoon & came for me at ten. We enjoyed the walk up exceedingly.

Oct. 1<sup>st</sup> Had an early breakfast to let the men put down the carpets. Soon after Frank called for a moment. Then Uncle Sam came to give me a little drive. He was here to bring me a book yesterday. He is truly good & kind to me. We drove round "Woodland Cemetery" & through West Philadelphia & a lovely portion of the City. It is two and the morning air so cool & delicious under our drive most delightful. I returned at 11- to my sewing. Had a nother little visit from dear F\_. Sweet F\_ & I had much fun dining in the kitchen the dining room not being in order. Mrs. Smith drank tea here. Cousins Alfred & Lizzie came up after tea. My dear F\_ couldn't come up at all.

Wed. 2<sup>nd</sup> Had a visit of some length from dear F\_ this morning after which I spent the morning writing to dear Brother Fred & J\_. Sewed in the afternoon till five. Cousin Lizzie came to take a walk with me. It was just like her kind self. We gave Frank a little call. Had a funny time with John. Also met his "Aunt Camie" a sweet women too she is. Mary Juleas drank tea with us. Frank came at ten staid till eleven. Talked of my dear home & its precious inmates till my poor heart ached with its yearning to see them all again. I think I must go to Washington soon & see brother Fred & J. I am so home sick & they are more like home folks. Uncle Sam wrote a kind invitation wishing me to go with his Nephews Osgood to see a dress parade of his company but prudential m\_ made me decline but fully do I appreciate the kindness that dear Uncle Sam brings.

Thurs:3<sup>rd</sup> Spent the morning reading & sewing. Uncle Sam called for a moment to say good morning & to regret my declining his invitation to inspect the drill. I would like to have gratified him but could not. Frank gave me a short little visit & could not return tonight. I took tea with Junes Cousin Lizzie & dear Maria Gray who I did not know was in town called for me. It was a delightful surprise to me for I love her very dearly. My poor heart had been sadly homesick this day. I think seriously of going to Washington for a short time to see my dear precious Brothers. I miss dear F's visits so much!

Friday 4<sup>th</sup> Today has been very pleasantly spent. Uncle Sam called this morning between nine & ten & gave me a charming drive down to the "Deleware & over to Lecke Island from which " Fort Mifflin can be distinctly seen. It is a delightful drive & one I enjoyed exceedingly. Maria Gray & Cousin Lizzie called for me at twelve to go shopping with them. I did so & Maria kept me busily trotting up & down Chesnut till nearly two. This afternoon Dullas sent a polite invitation for me to drive with him. I did so after having a dear little visit from Frank. I hadn't seen him since yesterday morning which seemed strange & very long. Mrs. Dullas was chatty & agreeable & my ride was very pleasant indeed. Drank tea at Mrs. Stiller's. Aunt Horner's relatives are truly kind & attentive to me. I shall ever remember it with the deepest gratitude. Frank came for me & I having left he followed us & we had a nice cosy chat till eleven. We talked much of dear old home & its precious inmates whom our hearts both long intensely to hear & above all to see. It is a great comfort to me to know & see the fond affection Frank has for my beloved Parents, Brothers, & Sisters. May it ever be so I pray.

Sat: 5<sup>th</sup> This has been quite a busy day with several individuals. After breakfast Frank popped in for a few precious moments & then Maria Gray called to get me to go shopping with her & she trotted me over this village extensively. At 2 oclk Uncle Sam came according to promise & after dinner drove me to \_\_\_ town Green to see a "Cricket Match played my friend Sam Welsh being one of the number. I had never seen the game before & enjoyed the novelty but the drive behind the ponies & with my dear kind friend gave me more pleasure than all. Spent the evening at home & had a nice hour with my precious F\_ after the others had retired. Got a long letter from dear Julia.

Sunday 6<sup>th</sup> Attended "Holy Trinity" received the communion, but did not I deplore to say feel the "joy & peace in believing" that I should like to have done, but humbly fervently prayed to be pardoned & accepted for our blessed Savior's sake. Tis at such seasons I wish & yearn more than ever for the dear ones at home. Frank dined & spent the afternoon with me. We drank tea at Cousin Alfred's returning at nine found Dr. & Mrs Smith here. Of course their absorbing topic politics was faithfully discussed. I wanted & expected to go to Washington this week to see my dear Brother but am disappointed Frank is too busy to go.

Mon 7<sup>th</sup> Was quite sick this morning. Remained in doors all day. Had many visitors among them of course was dear F\_ & my kind good Uncle Sam, who called to say I must be well enough to take drive with him on my Birthday. Frank drank tea with us. I retired early feeling sad, homesick almost beyond endurance.

Tues 8<sup>th</sup> Been busy all day with the dressmaker & feeling very far from well & oh! So sadly home sick. We had a hard rain & storm this morning. F\_\_\_ called for a few moments is too busy, but showed me a kind affectionate letter from his Mother. She speaks very sweetly of me indeed.

This is my last page in my dear journal which was commenced at my dear dear home. I close it too on the last day of another year of my life. How time is flying & bearing me along with it! I feel as tho' I had lived years within the past six months & each day that paper fills with laden weight on my sad sad heart. I trust in God in many more weeks all by the way may be opened for my return. Spent the morning very pleasantly at my kind friend Mary Dulles. They are sll do truly kind to me. Frank came up for me but could not come in here even for a few moments. May God be with us during the year and enable me to live to his honour & glory I humbly pray!

End of Journal.

Separate Letters in Back of Journal:

My Wife

My own darling Retta. I have not a moment to write to you and only time to put these shining flowers in this vase whose language my precious one read your husbands love, and in this perfume feel the husbands chastity & faithful constancy of your hearts fond love for me is I know it to be sweeter far than any god can grant to me is certainly of your faithful unchanging devotion. God bless you my sweet one and may our being grow, our hearts be one family to each other and all we think feel or do be blended and in continual harmony may we have our lives. Bye my darling my wife my own my darling Retta. Again, God bless you, love me my loved one with all your heart soul & body for indeed I do so love you I have for a long time and now and shall until the last loves way be your own dear husband & your own fond devoted adoring

Frank

Loose Page from the Journal:

Monday Tuesday and Wednesday of last week were stormy & exceedingly disagreeable spent in doors reading sewing & chatting. I writing part of the time, & now & then enjoying glimpses of dear Uncle Sam's society bless his heart may God reward him for all his loving kindness to me in my painful separation. Thursday morning we set out at seven oclk for the rail way station & for our trip up into the coal regions of Pa we travelled on the great "Reading Railroad & tho' the heart of Pa" Uncle Sam sat beside me pointing out each place of interest as we passed, our course lying along the backs of the Schurylkill. The scenery was beautiful & the air refreshingly cool. The recent rains rendering travel very agreeable & ridding us of dust. I was much interested in passing Valley Forge" & seeing the small old stone house which was by Gen: Washington as his headquarters. We arrived at "Crissona" the place of our destination & a little Village among the Mountains & well neigh hid by them. Our home was a very nice neat house o owned by the board of managers & kept by a maiden lady & her Brother paid by the board to do so. Every

thing was neat & nice. We took dinner & then got in "the Gem" a small steam car or carriage used by the managers to inspect the road. We took a ride of some fifty or sixty miles. Went to Pottsville & one or two other little villages. Came home to tea & were joined by three gentlemen members of the board. Dr. Esah Mr Mason Mr Deber. All very agreeable gentlemanly men. Friday morning at 1 o'clock we were in the "Gem" & off again for Broad Mountain & head waters of the Scherylkill. The scenery was exquisite from the summit of the Mt & going down the "inclined planes" on the other side was a great novelty to me, & all of which I enjoyed exceedingly. The Gentlemen all seemed to take much pleasure in explaining & pointing out all of interest to me. Indeed I was quite the pet child of the party. We saw many coal pits, & huge machines for breaking up the large lumps of coal ready for market & several coal trains passed us containing 150 cars each. It was all so new to me I enjoyed every thing altho' it was decidedly warm. We returned to Crissona to dinner after a trip of 190 miles, took a nap & spent the after noon at home. Before tea dear Uncle Sam & I took a long walk ascended to the top of a small mountain near the house & commanding a view of the entire valley beautiful. We sat down on the wall enclosing the reservoir & had a pleasant little chat. I gathered some wild flowers at mementoes. We returned just in time for tea, after which together with the rest of the company we sat on the piazza till ten. Mrs Devbershire & Dr. Ash were truly kind & agreeable but an unkind uncalled for remark from Mrs. H\_\_\_ poisoned my pleasure for the evening. Why she dislikes me is a mystery. I have done all I intend to win her regard. She may like me or not now as she chooses conciliation or my past is over. Saturday we left Crissona at ½ past seven. I enjoyed my trip down exceedingly. The Gentlemen all were extremely kind & polite to me. I was much touched by Dr Ash telling me "not to forget him to let him be a friend & if I ever needed aid or protection & he could serve me nothing would give him more pleasure & he would act as a Father part towards me. They all told Uncle Sam I had won their hearts completely. God is ever good in raising me up kind friends. Dear Uncle Sam is the kindest of all despite his jealous wife. We reached Manajunk Station at one, & Madver at ½ past, dined at two, & tho' pressed by all to remain till Monday, we declined. & at four Uncle Sam drove us in. I sat in front with him & drove my little pet ponies, my last visit to Maloverin is over. I doubt if I ever make another there. The first mile ever remains a green spot in memory of treasures of the past, never be forgotten & always dwell in & recalled with pleasure. My own dear precious F\_\_ took tea with us. I never was more truly delighted to be again reunited to him. I so fondly dearly love. It seemed an age since we parted last Tuesday. After the family retired we sat-up till late & had such a dear sweet hour of communion together, every feeling my heart had was fraught with devoted love to my dear dear idol & I cant tell why but I laid my head on his bosom with more genuine pleasure & happiness than ever before. I felt as tho' his arms & love could & would shelter & protect me from all the unkind & cruel shafts hurled at me by those who do me injustice & unkindness but all my little troubles are over & with my dear precious Frank I know be happy. I got a sweet letter from dear Ierlla and & an old one sent by Mrs Shatton from my precious Liz. It always makes me so sad to get my dear home letters. My heart then yearns more intensely than ever to go to them. May God grant us a happy reunion.



Small Note Card from Frank in Back of Journal

Sunday Morning

If I cannot go to my darling I can at least send her my good morning kiss and the little boy I forgot last night with a thousand times this boy full of love and perfect devotion for you dearist. I wanted to come up for a moment before you went to church but fear you would be decking your dear little body up for the occasion or maybe be still sleepy and I don't want to disturb you napping again. I hope my loved one is well and happy this bright morning and her fond heart as full of love for me a mine is for her. Is it my dearest. I hope you will hear a good sermon and enjoy it much and be glad to see your fond loving Frank at one o'clock will you love, please don't be sleepy today. Bye now till we meet darling with this go all the fond kisses I put on your little picture last night. God bless you darling and pray for your husband Frank.

