



00050.006

Lizzie A Gilmer
Attorney at Law

Jessie A. Gilmer.

Ms. A. 9. 1.

P. Ca.

day
his
ing
at
"s
be
in the
at
and
to
by
one

December 31st 1854

This Sabbath day close the room of the old year. Every
best under the ground of a domestic mission vice what
affirming, we probably the first of what we hear of morning
and what we hear from the past. We passed from the last
"Brother we think about the hunger & thirst of the people in our
Dom. Ser. p. 53. Surely it seems that all have left their homes & families
in our own dear city. Is not the evening of the old year
they we will be permitted to spend they go in confusion but
to those that we had some of our friends in our
Monday 2nd of early day at home as ever being some friends of our
the night with me - please your pleasure, when departure
has received a slight disposition of spirit which will probably
will be a bad effect of the time. ^{last} of happy Christmas
well I have spent. And now this season is so passing
& the future does not present a prospect as bright a future
as it did a week ago.

Monday 3rd of Christmas. Sabbath - which I committed me freely
of those days when I left the home of my childhood.
I have addressed here in the morning. When the
signs of affliction arise in knowing me. When I go
down this for a picture. I formed a resolution in my
to speak out of me. Showing like I had 11th

Friday 3rd Nothing of importance today.

Saturday 4th A rainy day. The whole sky is darkened & the sun is very variable in a long wet spell. I was to have left this evening for Mr. Sebastian's.

Sunday 5th Did not leave home this morning to keep as usual & prevent one attending church. I have not caught the same appreciation the delightful privilege that I once enjoyed of hearing the Gospel with independent every Sabbath by one who could present it to his flock in all its power & holiness. But these opportunities were neglected & unimproved & now are gone forever. This evening Mr. Day preached on the apostasy of man & it seems to me made the subject quite plain to all prejudiced hearers.

This morning I commenced school with five scholars & if the weather is conducive of any fate it is certainly a dismal one, but I think the prospect will brighten with the weather.

Monday 6th How unfortunate for me that the rain will not cease to relieve this suspense! The children can not or will not walk to school through the mud.

Tuesday 7th Today the number of my scholars has increased to eleven. Nothing has happened to vary the ^{not} ~~number~~ ^{number} of my scholars.

of school room duties. I have not yet had occasion to lose command of my temper & shall think myself favored if my children prove as tractable after they get more used to me as now. Mrs. Crocker visited us this evening.

Nov. 11th - To night we have just returned from calling on Mrs. Carter's friends. We quite agreeable & spent a very pleasant & profitable hour.

Dec. 12th To day Dr. D. took dinner with us. He is looking remarkably well considering the circumstances. Miss M. Duce's eyes seemed inclined to wander at the dinner table but they were soon attracted towards an opposite object which in close inspection I found to be D.'s eyes. She has such a fancy for hazel eyes that they can at all times quite compensate for any deficiency whatever - disarrangement of the pilets for instance &c. &c. We had the honor of Miss Carter's company & tea after which we all went to church & heard Mr. Wilson preach.

Dec. 15th Went to Lebanon & was caught in a refreshing shower. Mr. Rowley was all attention, but some of our other men seemed rather distant which injured me. I left with the thought "Friendship is but a name." After the doors were closed for the night the arrival of Mrs. Stuart & family was announced & soon many merry voices made their appearance.

How rarely do we meet with one whose mind belongs to that
legion who what they may justly be classed.

Septth Attended church to day & heard a sermon which was
admirably with the common style of preaching in this
region.

Septth My school has increased to sixteen & the prospect is fine
for a respectable number. To night both Mrs. & I went to
commenced Rollins Ancient History by wish is that we may
have patience to continue & conclude it this I left to day.

Septth In afternoon to day partly of wind except that Dr.
Poyers called on both the Mrs. & I and we
found them in a very entertaining mood as his visit was
somewhat prolonged. The weather is really fine.

Wedth A ship & drove to day. All without is calm & peaceful
& every thing within corresponds. Mr. Wilson preached for us
and his praise & admiration of his progress every time I
hear him. I think it would improve me immensely greatly
if he would collect a class of about a dozen four weeks
& drill them until they understand their walking more
thoroughly.

Thursth Thursday morning opened with the rising of the sun and
closed with its setting. During which nothing of importance
happened except the wind blew.

Friday 19th Delightful weather for winter. Nothing has transpired to day worthy of notice. Very glad that it is Friday since this day closes my labor this year as respects ~~school~~ school teaching for this week.

Saturday 20th "Every dog has his day" & I think this has been my day. Mr. & Miss M^{rs} Dyer (unfeeling creatures) left me quite alone to day, but I guess since they have heard the good luck that happened me they wonder wish they had been a little more charitable to me this morning. After spending the forenoon in hard work of course my tabletts was somewhat out of order which however gave me no particular uneasiness until I heard that two young gentlemen were in the parlor. After priming a little before the glass with a beating heart & an unsteady step I made my way down stairs where, where should I find but S. Hulman & "Bardicor, the Rev^d" spent an hour very pleasantly considering the whole responsibility of making them agreeable rested upon me. Mr. Francis also called here this evening to engage board for his daughter Effie.

Sunday 21st All in the house except myself seem to be in the delicious enjoyment of "Sweet water's sweet restor. balm sleep". What a fit time to give vent to our deeply pent up feelings! How indescribable are the feelings that creep over my mind under such circumstances! There I cannot

escape the harassing reflections, thoughts which I would
fain flee. Now in the deep stillness of the night a
solenn one, an inscribable dread - of precisely what, I
cannot strain - destroys my peace, & speedily would I resign
all hope of every poor, gratifying pleasure which the things
of this life could give, would I have the assurance that
after the dispersion of this "vapour of Life", all would be
well. This day has been truly a gloomy one without
& too well did it correspond with my feelings in the

Nov. 22^d. A clear, cold day. Early this morning I commenced
with eagerness my routine of duties for the week. My darling
wish is to succeed in doing some good both for myself
& others. Last night I dreamed strangely: I foolishly imagine
I can interpret the dream, & that it is ominous of a mixture
of good & evil to myself. I expected Nancy White to day
but was disappointed. This morning Miss S. & I commenced
studying Botany very zealously. I hope our zeal may be un-
diminished until we have plucked all the bangles & substan-
tial thespian.

Nov. 23^d. Received a letter from Aunt Julia this morning, in which
I heard from my "Pink Violet." It has lately been transplanted
in a more distant soil, which I trust will be favourable
to its speedy & permanent maturity. Then some "fair"

hand can pluck & enjoy its sweets. May she be one who
will not crush it & cast it aside. Mary Cardwell called
this evening & the "two visiting ladies" could not resist
the temptation (cold as it is) to go home with her.

Another bear so night after they left; strange indeed
we see comes when they are at home! Mr. Braley, I presume
is anxious for boards—so sorry he can't be gratified, but
we all wish for that we could not have sometimes, so Mr.
Braley must take his chance with the rest of poor mortals.
Mrs. Aldred came to see us this evening. I finished
"Anne Louise" to night & commenced a new piece.

Monday 27th The sun rose in unclouded splendor, but was soon
dimmed by intervening clouds—a fine type of life. We
sometimes lack in weekday brightness, but soon alas! a smoky
film overcasts our minds with a shadowy dark as night.
Martha & Miss M^{rs} Queen returned this morning, but could
not think of spending the whole day at home, so they are
gone again.

Tuesday 28th This morning I went with Miss M^{rs} Queen to have
her tooth extracted & had quite a scene of it. After under-
going a severe operation she left still in possession
of the root of all her suffering. It is still paining
her very much & it seems nothing will relieve her.

She was quite submissive until the truth began to
loosen & then she hindered raised her feet in a hasty
line & reached out like she was fishing for I's neck
but he took care to make her grasp. I can sympathize
with her; it is a great satisfaction in our earthly trouble
Friday to know that other mortals have to suffer as we do.
Friday, 26th. Kind day as all other Fridays do spent in the school
room, with a sweet joy known on no other day of the
five school days. Spent the evening after supper with
Sister Aunt Silda.

Sat. 27th. The news I heard of one of my relations astonishes me
amazingly & lowers him considerably in my estimation. How
infinitely happier would he be with a clear conscience & a
sufficiency than to be in possession of an abundance &
with it endure the upbraidings of a guilty conscience!
How dead must his heart be to every noble feeling when
he can engage in the traffic of human souls! He would
as myself out to study the text "First shall the beam out
of your own eye, then shalt thou see clearly to cast the mote
from thy brother's." May he be forgiven by Him who is able to
cover all sins.

Sun. 28th. Welcome! Welcome! to the beautiful barge. Flakes
of snow that commenced descending early this morning.

and have robed nature in such a magnificent bridal
robe. Such pleasant recollections are connected with
the memory of snow-stains in bygone days. No brighter
joy did I then desire or know than "big snow", and
still the remembrance of my pleasures then operates
on me with a rejuvenating power & makes me feel
somewhat as I did then - a little girl without care
or sorrow. Last night - in a dream I wandered far
away to meet with one whom I could love (if my)
last remembered school to stay with a light heart & a
recollection I hope not to be forgotten.

Nov. 30th Snow still covers the ground & the children are
enjoying it surprisingly. "It is called today
says he is delighted with snow."

Dec. 1st The last day of the month. How sad's field
Oh! what horrible thoughts crowd my mind! I
feel as if the fountain of my tears were broken
up, but to ~~stand~~ and reflect upon what is worth
suffering in my mind seems to me impossible
inches & not more. Do these feelings I feel
I sometimes feel like another cheering ray would
never penetrate the gloom that envelopes my mind.

no moans of the distant -
sufferer

Thurs. Feb. 1st I had scarcely finished my breakfast when I received a call to take a ride in the "tail sleigh" which seemed to me more like a burlesque on the amusement than any thing else. Aunt Patricia spent the day with us & revealed something quite astonishing. One friend has proved faithless. Consider how you would then act truly by mental etc. it must be the same that it was yesterday. There is not a world in this world for a sinner to live for.

Friday 2nd Reached P. M. this evening for Mr. Bannister's. At 10 P. M. Great joy in the camp. A new friend Dr. Gould arrived to day and gave us a call. All went to Mrs. Howell's.

Sunday 4th A beautiful day for preaching. Bro. G. B. Smith holds forth at P. M. at P. M.

Mon 5th Dr. Gould came to bid adieu but his stay has so many or rather so great ^{the stay} that he cannot think of snatching himself away so soon.

Tues 6th Bro. & Mary came to day & we all have spent a jolly evening if I judge from appearances, Dr. Gould bid us all a final good bye to night.

Wednes 7th Nothing to relieve the monotony of my journal.

Thurs 8th How unprofitably am I spending a large portion of this precious time allotted me by Him.

who has designed it for His own glory. How delightful
I imagine it would be to spend our day so that
at its close, conscience would whisper, "I have
done all things well." This I think would be per-
fection - not a perfection that could not be
more perfect - but a continually increasing
principle of right. This is my goal - but shall
I ever reach it? May all my energies, overruled
by thy Almighty Power, O! Lord be directed there,
Thy 9th. The close of another week of school duties.

Sat. 14th. A visit today to a new place, & a very pleasant
one indeed we have had. My prediction is that somebody
will fall in love with somebody so deeply that
he will tell it. I saw a specimen of our Chamber-
Laine's inspiration to day. I think he hasn't been
out from Parnassus before:

Sun. 15th. Mr. Day preached in town. Rachel went
to Mr. Bonner's. Miss W^d Queen, he it he & I took a
long and social chat about matters that would
suit other days better than Sunday. But he, the
priceless gem, I value you above all things.
Truth has made a friend since dear,

Mon^{12th} Mary & Lizzie enter school & I heartily welcome
I can give them. Such scholars as they are rare.
With a school of twenty girls like them I would
have a little Paradise on earth. Mary has something
so sweetly sad expressed in her countenance that
she seems different from all other children. If
an angel spirit ever controls a mortal's actions
she must be guided by one. How natural & easy it
seems for her to walk a perfect model to her companions.

Tues^{13th}— Sitting in my room with Suschel. The others have
gone to bed. To day I haven't felt as I would wish.
Still I can't find out what is the matter with me.
The weather is gloomy indeed & sufficiently so very
to make any one feel affected if the mind is imper-
fected by these external changes. I have commenced
reading the "Mysteries of Udolpho" by Ann Radcliffe.
I heard sad news to day of the death of an ac-
quaintance. How agonizing it must be for a parent to
lose an only child! His sudden death reminds me
of the uncertainty of life & the necessity of prepara-
tion for death. We like the rest of us poor mortals seem
to be grasping at happiness—no doubt the delusive
phantom evaded fled him so long as he was,

I have never ^{before} seen Martha & Mrs Diven so much glee
as they are tonight. Their spirits are changeable - one day
like a feather on the gale - next like a stone
let fall through a vacuum.

Sun. 18th. I remained at home almost alone while the Mrs
went to hear Mr. Rowley preach. What a nice quiet time
I have had! I sit under her charming sermons, when
she is weary with harassing cares. I concluded today
to answer one long neglected letter. Mrs. Newell & Susan
have come from preaching somewhat out of humor - some
hard feelings towards one old friend, but the next meeting
will clear it up.

Mon. 19th. Another five days work is before me. I enter upon it
with a light heart, feeling much refreshed by two days
rest from my toil. I find many pleasures in imparting
instruction to youth - but every sweet has its bitter & I find
it the case that joy unalloyed by ^{sorrow} grief is never reached
by mortals in this life. I wish my happiness to be in
proportion to the amount of good I desire to do.

Tues 20th. To journalize today is quite boring - the inference
therefore, is that nothing has happened to interest
me. I heard this evening, that Mrs. K. has heard or
imagined something that distresses her very much.

Suffered

Madame Rumer, I imagine, has been collecting &
exaggerating until she has made quite a speck of
nothing. Weather very fine today - almost Spring
Wed. 21st - In the evening Cal & El came to see us. G. & A
with us were as friendly as ever.

Thurs 22nd - Visitors still here, and of course there is no chance
to write. I cannot enjoy myself in company as I once did.
It seems to me nothing could give me more pleasure than to
have a little quietude to night - just one hour away from my

Frid. 23rd - A bright morning, but a gloomy evening. Miss M^{rs} Queen
& I expected to take a visit this evening, but in a moment were
prevented.

Sat. 24th - Spent at Mr. Gayns very pleasantly with several young
persons. We talked but was our conversation at ^{all} beneficial.
I fear not. Another day of precious time squandered.

Sun. 25th - Broke the Sabbath by traveling home from Mr. Gayns
to preaching today. Very cold weather.

Mon. 26th - Settled down once more to go through the same routine
of duties daily. Two new scholars today.

Tues 27th - Mr. P. C. B. called today - brought us some books to
read. I shall peruse them unwarrantably as he will give
me a thoroughly good time. (The 2nd & 3rd I guess.)

Oct. 29th Mr. T. returned from his wanderings in the
"far west" bringing news of importance to day.

Nov. March 1st A new month - with it new joys, new sorrows.
I required would it this, the light spots come less
frequently with me every year.

Nov. 3rd - Margaret & Bette Davis spent the night with
us. I find "Reviews of the Bachelor" quite enter-
taining.

Nov. 9th Miss Dues & I spoke of going to Mrs Stewart's
to day, but have postponed it until next Saturday.

Sunday 4th We all walked to Libanon to day & caught
a bean a piece. Mr. Gunn preached a right good
sermon for him. - Martha has the blues because she
had to take the company she could get. "What a lovely
day! It reminds me of the presence of "Balmy Spring."

Nov. 5th - How rapidly the weeks pass! It is Monday again. Why
I will soon be an old maid - phoo! Shall I ever
be ashamed of that name should it be mine of all
to become one? Sometimes I am wavering between two
opinions & then again my determination is fixed & I
imagine unchangeable, but alas, for the firmness
of my purposes. I fear I am fickle. While
reading "Lubbock's Course of Time" I seem caught

away into a brighter region. How astonishing when I can
plate the vastness of a mind capable of grasping such things
as this book contains. Her description of Byron is surpassingly
grand & beautiful. What a contrast between the two
men - the one is now no doubt searching his golden
harp to praise Him whom he tried to glorify & the
other,

Fri. 6th - Our friend Kate came over to day - she is a sweet girl
is mild & gentle. The day is so fine we were tempted to
lay many plans for our flower garden & made a little be-
ginning.

Wednesd. 7th Passed without any occurrence to relieve the
sitting of a school day. Fine, clear weather.

Thurs. 8th Got out to bed time with aunt Belda. D's image
will occasionally flit across my mind. Sister Lou
is sweet. It is pleasure beyond description to have one
emotion veiled from the withering gaze of the world.

Fri. 9th How pleasant to meet those we love after a long
absence. Uncle John came this evening, kind and
kindly as ever. He seems to cast weighty cares aside.

Sat. 10th My sister's birth day. Rachel was the blues
very badly. I am very sorry for her, but cannot
comfort her, unless sympathy will have the effect.

Sun. 11th. Mr. Fox gave us one of his doctrinal sermons to day. The world is about us now as it was before: in such sermons are calculated to do little good & much harm. This is a hard world to battle with. I feel so much depressed to day & what is the cause I cannot find out. My feelings have lately been changeable as the weather. I struggle hard against the blues, but they will overcome me occasionally. To my surprise as free from it.

Mon. 12th. Another occasion to my school to day which increases my number to twenty nine. If I knew my own heart I do not desire to triumph over — & I pray I may not have that pride I see much at this in others. How contemptible the idea of being puffed up with one's self! A terrific hail storm has just ceased & has left us one window pane thinner than we were — a trifling matter by the way. It reminds me of a hail storm at Cedar Falls two years ago. How little I felt that evening! Thinking of this reminds me of a duty I owe to friends who were with me then, and whose memory I prize & cherish as one of the few bright links of remembrance that chain my heart to bygone days. Some things in the past are sweet to remember, but none so delightful far would obtain of much of the past that I left this evening for Mr. Ensign's. The stage will to night bear me one hour from hence when he arrives. Maybe, return in safety.

Thoughts.

Thoughts by S. Lane M. D. 1812
diary

Tuesday 13th. In the morning, notwithstanding the gloominess of the weather, my spirits were quite buoyant & I felt like living for some noble purpose. As the day advanced my glee began to wane & an unaccountable feeling of despondency crept over me. I did not get along so well in the school room as usual - perhaps it was owing to that & the first cause was, I believe the neglect of a duty which may I never have performed again.

Wednesday 14th. The close of this another day finds my mind in a much more pleasant mood than the last. I think I have come a little nearer performing my duty to day than yesterday; but - O! what a gap there is between what I have done & what I might have done; & from that to what I would like to do there is a chasm that it now seems impossible to pass. I will strive to narrow this difference every day & will submit to the lashings of conscience patiently whenever I fail to do so. The rain is pouring down furiously, & Miss M. Queen is moaning with pain. A full school today.

Thursday 15th. The loud peals of thunder & vivid flashes of lightning woke me early this morning. After looking out I perceived a fresh but the clear sky this evening shows me that I

am. no prophet. My school to day was very small owing
to the dark morning. Martha returned this evening
from Mr. Gwyn's laden with news. She told me something
that tickled me very much but I had to hold in or else be
troubled with curiosity not gratified. I have a guess & here
it is (S. B. & S. G.) will it come to pass this year? I
hope so - at least some time. Miss M^o Queen is still quite weak.

Friday 16th. I feel happy as usual on Friday evening, commenced a
piece of work in which I am quite interested. I hope I shall
finish it before Christmas, tho' the prospect for it is rather dark.
Miss M^o Queen is still in bed very sick. We can not appreciate
health until deprived of it. The greatest earthly boon given
to mortals.

Sat. 17th. Miss M^o Queen still in delicate health. The
great temperance meeting came off at night, but what
shall I say of it? - if no good, why then no harm.
It is a cause, the advocates of which I much admire.
& if I can do nothing to assist them, I shall cer-
tainly never do any thing to show that I am neutral.
Sun. 18th. The rain & snow prevented our attending church
so I spent the day in reading Dick's Future State.
How deep & unfathomable the mystery connected
with this subject.

Mon 19th. was the first day of the week & I have neglected my journal until I have forgotten the particulars. I am now one week behind.

Tuesday 20th. The incidents of this day were so unimportant that they did not make an impression sufficiently deep to be retained one week. How sad the thoughts which it suggest. Mat & Mag spent a few hours with us.

Wednes 21st. My girls read compositions before company & did pretty well. How much I wish I could overcome an embarrassed feeling that I always have on such occasions. A little brass is very perceivable at times. B started away in the stage to night. - May he return in safety.

Thurs. 22nd. Bro. John with the rest of us was relieved of suspense with regard to his going to West Point. There is now no alternative. Nancy White came to day.

Fri. 23rd. I spent pleasantly in the school room, anticipating the next days freedom. In the evening I walked out to Mrs. Moore's in company with Mat, found Mr. Cardwell low spirited - enjoyed myself well - but couldn't sleep. I know no cause for it - unless it was a cup of coffee.

Sat. 24th. A young gentleman very politely offered me a seat in his tub horse vehicle which I accepted and had the pleasure of his company home. I spent the day

partly at the wheel & partly at the piano. Cal called in a few moments - seems rather dull.

Sun. 23th. Attended preaching at New Church heard a flowery sermon from Mr. Fox, saw all the young gents of the neighborhood. I think I made some painful discoveries.

Mon. 24th. The mail brought us a letter from Pa. I feel somewhat depressed in spirits to night. Vic came today.

Tues. 25th. We expected John & Mary this evening and were therefore disappointed. We took a pleasant walk to the river & met a bear on a fine white steed. He looked better than usual. Cold, cold this evening.

Wednes 26th. To night I feel unusually happy owing to the arrival of a dear, dear relative & friend. After all our little troubles in this cold world, there are many little sunny spots illuminated by bright rays of hope. What would this world be without a friend? Tho' we had it all at our command, what a wearisome scene without one kindred, sympathizing heart that beats in harmony with our own. The wind is blowing bitter cold to night. How many a starving wretch may this moment be exposed to its severities. My little school room is now quite crowded & I think some improvements will be necessary. The wind howls most dismally & I seem to recognize in it the moans of the distant -
sufferer

Thursday 29th. Martha & Miss M^{rs} Quin spent the day with
me at the quilt. I received a letter from Sam.
expect him home tomorrow. Arrived without an
idea! I feel this is my condition to night. A world
without a sun - chaos in darkness.

Friday 30th. Mr & Aunt Elda went to Mr. Bunker's. Sam
arrived in the stage today & we all called on him
at night. Love lends swift wings when its flight is directed
towards its object. Love, I've art - there all a delusion or
last than a real existence? Is it necessary to the greatest
earthly happiness that there be cherished in our hearts & ^{the} which
be kept around? I wish I could see experience what the
poets so much admire & sing about.

Sat. 31st. Took a very pleasant ride out to Mrs. Stewart with
Mr. John & Miss M^{rs} Quin. No doubt our visit would
have been more pleasant if one absent member
of the family could have been there.

Sunday April 1st. We returned home from a visit ^{which was} more than
pleasant. He is one of my dearest favorites. She is a beautiful
girl - amiable, intelligent & unaffected.

Mon. 2nd. I feel rather low spirited, do not like the idea of going
into the school room, but must not put my hands to
the plow & look back.

Aug. 3rd. All are in bed but myself, feel very much
like a reverie on the changeableness of life. How
little do we know what a day or even an hour may
bring forth: as easily can we pierce the veil of
futurity a thousand years hence as two hours. Tomorrow
a loved brother leaves me - vacates a place in the family
circle that we can never expect him to fill again. Tho'
we cannot remain together on earth, may we make
that preparation which will fit us for a brighter home
in Heaven, where the tear of parting shall be forever stilled.

August 1st. A long unoccupied space in my
journal, an evidence of my negligence. I tire of some
things too soon - tonight I resume my journal with
a firm resolution to neglect it no more unnecessarily.
A new citizen made her appearance in town to
day. I am now reading Mrs. Phelps's lectures. How
I should like to be such a woman as she was. Tho'
I ever remain I continue to live at this poor rate.
Is there nothing more that I can do to benefit others
& improve myself? May I answer this question daily
with a clear conscience. Why this procrastination,
this lagging & shrinking back. One more effort,

Nov. 6th. How difficult a task is it to "Know thyself!"

It is only pride that sometimes persuades us into the belief that we can read ourselves as a book—even our evil as our good: mistaken idea. To night I feel—Oh! to tell what I feel is beyond my power. My heart's burden is almost intolerable. Is it not a voluntary burden? Why may I not free it of this crushing weight? Is there not One ever waiting to give unto us that sweet peace which will overspread the soul when he has removed from it the crushing weight of sin? Were my heart free from every stain of sin to night, would I feel as I do—this hot strife of jealousy, ambition & (must I say it?) even envy? May to night be the beginning of better things. Not in my own strength hope I carry thing, bid to Glorify our heavenly Father do I pray that in my weakness may his strength be made perfect. Oh! may I never again seek repose until after a rehearsal of the day's deeds conscience whispers soothingly a just approval. Oh! for strength from above to form resolutions & adhere to them. My heart's desire is known—may it be granted.

7th. All around me wrapped in soft repose -
myself keeping vigil with my own restless
thoughts. I almost conclude I am a mere cipher
in this life. Certain is the disappointment of
any mortal who lives but to sip from the bitter
fount of this world's pleasures.

Jan 28th '56. Commenced school to day with several
scholars felt rather gloomy but determined to
do my duty faithfully. I feel I may be able to perform
my duty faithfully. I feel I may be able to perform
my duty faithfully.

29th. The ground is still covered with snow. Cal
came down this evening. a rather visit or also
Sigh rather inclined to despondency. I feel to
night as though nothing could change my resolution
in regard to a certain matter. The world seems
rather a gloomy place to me to day. I would not
live only to fulfill the great end of life. May I
never trust in my own strength.

30th. A burden of sin and misery oppresses my heart.
What is life without that priceless pearl - a hope of
heaven?

31st. Happier to day than yesterday - still I feel that perfect happiness is never found by mortals in this vale of tears. Mr. Galloway called to night - speaks much of his disappointments - but I don't think he is deeply. I think there is more of anger than grief in his present feelings.

Feb. 1st. With this morning opens a new month. I will try every day to be enabled to say at its close, that I have not lived in vain. The loss of the first day finds me sad - sad. A letter from a friend whom we all love so dearly, but whose negligence had almost taught us to believe estranged forever, I cherish the hope of some day meeting him. How pleasant it is to feel that we have friends on earth, even though miles separate us - distance cannot sever the union of hearts; there is a chain that binds ^{living} ~~living~~ souls which endures into a life. What a rich boon is pure affection - how thankfully should we parse our hearts to Him who in his wisdom has made this one of the sweetest treasures of life's ^{good}.

This to me has been a day of quietude. I have been reading "Mother's Discernment"; the some of the characters beautifully drawn, for

instance Arthur Byrnie - Beautiful yes
alas! too lovely are his attributes for earth. There
is no perfection here. May I never conceive
hopes which can never be realized.

3^d Attended preaching at Lebanon - services conducted
by Mr. Thomas. I feel to night that I would resign
^{the hope of} every every earthly enjoyment for the assurance that
I had a hope of eternal bliss after this vapour of life shall
have passed away. Oh, what is there worth living for
beside? What a mockery are all the pursuits of life
when not directed to fulfill the great end of man!
"What would it profit a man should he gain the
whole world to lose his own soul? How insignificant
do all things become when weighed in a balance
with a single soul! Our destiny is an eternity
of rest in a never ending world of misery. Consider
that! Sing their services with one's pen and
feeling solemnly to guide one in that narrow
and leads through this vale of tears to the
 bliss where all things are made new in
heaven.

4th The close of every day brings either the fulfillment
or disappointment of some secretly cherished hope.

The mind is often gazing into the future for some
thing which hope whispers will fill the void. If that
gaze is bounded by the narrow confines of this world
and delusion who promises! Experience ever teaches
that happily with him both are us to receive his instructions.
I felt so happy & serene in the resolutions which I
made this morning. The day has passed pleasantly, but
night brings with it doubts and fears, but things of the
absent men. How sweet yet sad are the remembrances
collected up by the mention of his name. The tide of
memory brings to my mind, by yore days - days in
which we were unanimously happy, when free from
care we spate ^{about} the spit which our infant lips were
first taught to call home.

The next morning, grieved much to learn that
the news as the letter had informed me, was that
I had lost my dear friend in a way which was the end of
all I desired. With a few hours to my night
I could hardly find my hope & love shiningly from
some of the papers. No. I have to say, I had
found for a page of it, but I could not find it
and I felt that the loss was great. I was
at home and I felt that I should have
been able to find it.

... among your three black horses of better
flesh than I have in the whole of my race
I have. I have ^{of course} the best of the breed
I have in the old English of England
1866. The great length of the process is
... ..
... ..!

4th A gloomy day without my leisure hours in the
forenoon I spent in reading Burke. With what
ease he seized the grandest thoughts. To be so
read Gray's Elegy, it truly "abounds with images
which find a mirror in every soul, and with sentiments
to which every bosom returns an echo." Neglected reading
history, but will make it up tomorrow.

5th Nothing of importance.

6th Uncle John spent the evening with us.
good, jolly soul he is. I almost believe he can
be. I will settle their affair & bring it to a happy
determination at least - poor folks the mortals
we are. I trust she will be happy. Greatly they
wame is a man.

Feb.

10th. Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy—a commandment. I was taught to hope respect in childhood. How little is it regarded by a majority of persons. Mr. Brad preached on "Remember the Sabbath" I had no chance of speaking but don't think him very deep.

11th. Several new churches today, set up in various places. We may find much pleasure in this life if we go in the path which we are led in pleasure & pain, but here difficulties (it is surrounded as we are, by temptations on every side) to keep the eye directed to that of which the true pleasures of life make us ever forgetful.

12th. Tuesday—a memorable day in account of the news it b. I hear Mr. B. C. will tomorrow night be a bride!! Is it actual reality? How long will never cease while this earth stands & is peopled by this same race. What a contradiction how inconsistent! A bride— I trust a happy one, may she find a faithful friend—a loving husband and a kind protector may her bark ride smoothly over life's stormy sea & find a haven in that bright land. We have been friends, have sometimes had common joys and sorrows—now, as it were, in part; another seems to claim the whole right of her sympathy. My parents to my mind & eye gone by, circumstances which seem almost oppressive. In our school days we could

Leeds

much than this confidence brought my heart an
affection still felt and valued. Oh! Heaven bless her
wilt that her future footsteps might run over
fields as beautiful & paths as flowery as those through
which she has wandered, since I have known her
in a lab. the very wish seems but a mockery. For a
day the thorn will be hidden beneath the ^{rose} ~~flower~~
but, sad thought! perhaps many a ~~weeping~~ ^{weeping} ~~tear~~
will be shed to mark her the death that
"Heaven was made to mourn"

- 13th The day has passed, - Mary has looked her des-
tiny with another - she is now a bride. She dreams
now that true happiness lingers on earth, no
doubt she thinks that, at least one draught
of heavenly pleasure to mortals here is given.
- 14th This has been a day of fun, every body seems
to be in a good humor. Mr. Somers & the young
ladies called to night. Old maids! poor old women
their lot seems to be rather a desolate one, but I
think there are two classes, wise & foolish & the former
I think are happy. Uncle John called to night. I
have neglected my duty for the last two or three days,
therefore I do not feel at ease & happy. My I ^{was} ~~was~~ ^{was}

15th - Feeling quite unwell my labors in the school room seemed burdensome. Several times I found myself getting out of patience. I am ever searching for some excuse for any fault. Miss M^r D. & P. were invited to tea at Mrs. Reed's - spent an hour or two very pleasantly. My first impression of Sinner was not effaced. On my return I found two letters.

16th - Took all day nothing of importance occurred.

Rachel & Billie called in the evening.

- "The gladness of ^{your} youthful prime -

It cometh not again; - that golden time."

17th - All at church except Miss M^r D. & myself. I have been reading of Rome. I imagine myself transported to the "eternal city;" but how feebly can imagination picture the scenes which are the wonders & admiration of every beholder. What must be the feelings of a stranger in Rome! admiration mingled with awe. This evening I have read an account of the ten persecutions under the Roman emperors. These blood does not chill at the very recital! but alas! human nature - man, with a soul, in which was once embosomed the image of God, dared in the sight of heaven to perpetrate these atrocious crimes. How fallen!

18th - A cold windy day, spent in the school-room trying to do
some good. Truly are "our good works but filthy rags". How
vain to hope even to clothe ourselves in them for, and acceptance
"We are weak & erring, continually - even our best secrets & thoughts
are mixed with sin. "What I would do, that I do not." These
I have struggled against part of this day. Much of our unhappiness
springs from this sin. How despicable, so, place self above everyone
else around. May I remember to murmur when I enter the school
room that "he who giveth to the poor, lendeth to the Lord" & that
I should live for others & not so myself. All are in the arms
of "Sorrow" but myself, the mind, is sighing mournfully
without, & I feel as ever under the same circumstances - a kind
of sublime emotion mingled with melancholy. In a cabin
still night when alone, the very silence induces thoughts
of Him whose watchful eye is ever over us. To night reminds
me that the winds & waves rise only by his permission
and that his "peace, be still" is as potent as when, on
that storming night, they sank peacefully to rest when he
spoke.

19th - A house. Dr. J. C. Keister is with us to night. He seems
to be a man of strong mind but, like many others, is de-
basing himself by drinking. How lamentable that so
many destroy in this way the powers given them!

Feb.

- 30th A day of melancholly, caused by imagining troubles
How grateful I am to complain or ever to murmur.
Surrounded by friends, blessed with a comfortable home
no cares & still sometimes I am unhappy & think
my lot a hard one! When will my stubborn heart
learn the lesson that sets the will of my heavenly
father is happiness & that the worst of all crosses
is to have no cross. I better tonight from the altar.
How sweet to linger on his words! Though coming from
21st neglected my diary.
- 22nd wrote to brother. F. S. P. called tonight but was not
allowed to remain.
- 23rd Miss A. & myself went to Mrs. Stuart's, enjoyed the
ride very much - returned last evening "Old Grey" was my
steed.
- 24th Returned this evening. We were received with so much
kindness. Life has some pain spots. I never enjoyed
a visit more. This is almost my ideal of beauty - so
good & so noble too. The friendship of such a one
is one of the strongest ties that bind me to earth.
I did not go to church so ought as I should have done.
My life is nothing but a continuation of misdeeds
& rebellion, but how much I feel my repentance

is not what it should be. I have a weight on
my mind: it must be removed. I am asking
wrongly.

25th — I enter on my duties with more eagerness than
usual under the circumstances. Bright dreams have
been haunting me to day bright but how false.
Reason tells me they never can be realized. Still
busy & noisy heed not the warning voice. "Silver
tongued Hope" whispers a tale of happiness on earth
of which I know I am unworthy. How much of
life is dreamed away in this manner! I will
strive to check it now.

26th — Passed the day pleasantly in school. My responsi-
bility is great. I feel it & try to do my duty. But how
many opportunities of doing good pass unimproved. These
children must act their part in life. How much
may their future course depend on my training. May
the thought humble me & teach me to seek strength
from above. Still I am dreaming. I will sometimes
think of the object that inspires me but will endeavor
to cherish that hope which I fear is springing up in
the original soil of my heart.

Feb.

27th - Mary Barkin was joyfully received as a member
of the family. To day my thoughts have occurred
less frequently to that forbidden subject, still I find
that image has a place in my bosom.

28th - The usual monotony of school duties. I feel that
time would have been on my hands had I no such
employment. A thought of my injustice has haunted
me all week. I trust another week will not pass
before the weight is removed.

29th - F. S. G. called to night.

March 1st at new month. I have commenced very indus-
triously - made two shirts to day.

2nd - Went to Lebanon, heard Mr. Thomas preach a
very good sermon, expected the best was disappointed.

3rd - Went to school expecting new scholars, but found
none.

4th - Why this dullness? I feel like life itself is almost
a burden. The clouds are so thick now it seems a ray of
light could never penetrate them.

5th - Still I feel an almost intolerable weight, and
what is the cause? Conscience replies it is within
my self. I will try again trusting not in my own strength,
so here as I should. Miss McQueen, Mr. S. & myself

went to ride or rather tried to go - a more complete
feature I have never witnessed.

6th - I have felt quite happy all day.

7th - Gloomy night! In thy approach there is ever
to me a saddening influence: the silent darkness
ever fills my mind with thoughts of the night
of death. How different my feelings now from
what they were only a few hours ago: while all nature
seemed to rejoice under the cheering influence
of the luminous day a joyousness mingled with
all my thoughts: now a gloom dark as the night
hangs around me.

Mr. Ains, March 13th / 1856.

Ten years hence - How many changes will
have taken place! Here are four of us to ring
in the bloom of youth, our hearts buoyant with
bright anticipations. How deceiving are frequently
our most cherished hopes. Perhaps some of us
may realize a few of our present dreams - but alas!
how poorly will the reality compare with our
visions. Some of us may bitterly feel that it is
all mockery: Miss L. Green, V. Stuart, Bettie L. Green

March 24th. By performing this duty I vainly hoped
to have found relief— but alas! the weight ~~now~~
seems doubled. I know I have done right. The pain
given could not have been greater than the one endured.

Diary of 1860.

Jan. 1st. The last day I expect to spend at home for five months, as I leave in the morning for Statesville. All are at home & we are a happy circle. Uncle & aunt are with us too. May we all meet again. The thought of leaving home causes a sadness to steal over me, but I am doing what I believe is for the best. The new year comes in with chilly blasts.

2nd Left home in company with ferry early in the morning, travelled through the snow until we were almost frozen, stopped at Mr. Holden's to warm, partook of the nice luncheon prepared for us at home & then went on our way until we reached Mrs. Wilson's where we stopped for the night. They were so kind to us and made us so comfortable, I shall often think of their cheerful home with pleasure.

3rd Colder than yesterday if possible, but we must keep on our way. A pleasant night's lodging at Mrs. Howard's.

4th Arrived at Statesville about 11 o'clock. Felt very homesick while they were tending to me so nicely at the Simonton house, but met with a kind friend there, Mrs. Caldwell, who treated me with sisterly kindness.

5th Commenced my duties in the college, think I will find it pleasant, but expect to meet with crosses here as elsewhere. Can discover some of the rough features of human nature here as well as in the mountains.

- 6th Feel somewhat more at home to-day. Mr. Bancett arrived this morning.
Jessie leaves for home this evening.
- 7th Spent the day in writing, visiting, &c. A gloomy day.
- 8th Waded through the mud to hear Mr. Pharr preach. He reminds
me of Dr. Glenn. Text 11th Psalm 5th Verse.
- 9th Nothing of importance occurred to-day. I entered on my duties
very zealously - hope I shall continue to feel so all session.
- 10th Received a letter from home, which has made me quite happy.
Wrote a letter to grand-ma, Anne. I think I can discover
ill temper in one or two of my scholars. May I only be able to
do my duty.
- 11th - A cloudy day - went to prayer meeting in the evening, came
home & wrote to my parents. Met Miss Campbell for the first
time at the breakfast table.
- 12th - A gloomy, rainy night. Miss Campbell spent part of the
evening with me. Miss Henderhall also; - both seem to be in
a fine humor. I feel very dull and sleepy.
- 13th Clouds without, but the bow of hope within.
- 14th A rainy Saturday spent mostly in writing a long
letter to a dear friend.
- 15th Heard two good sermons from Mr. Pharr.
- 16th The commencement of another week. May it be well
spent. Received a letter from Bro. John.

17th Very much surprised to see him, but the one seen
had changed the countenance. Went down about 10 o'clock
with Mrs Campbell. After tea, Mrs Campbell & myself
spent the evening with her very pleasantly indeed having
to Dreaming

18th - After a most agreeable day, attended
Larger meeting & went a little into a lecture.
19th - An invitation to a party tomorrow evening. Mrs
Campbell spent the evening with me.

20th The night of a grand party at Mr. Weston's - the evening
by Mrs Campbell only. Mrs Bange & myself spent the evening
very pleasantly with Mr. & Mrs. Bange.

21st - Spent the day with Mrs. Chalmers & one of the best dinners
ever set before my body. Mrs Bange & myself spent the night
at her house & she & I had breakfast.

22nd There was the morning prayer & left my dear dear
home. Dear friends & am for home & friends.
24th A day spent in performing the usual routine of duties.
25th The day passed like home.

26th
27th

- 28th Spent with Mrs. Caldwell very pleasantly.
- 29th The blessed Sabbath.
- 30th Four weeks this morning since I bade adieu to those whom I love most on earth.
- 31st Went to hear Bishop Atkinson preach.
- Feb. 1st The beginning of a new month. I trust it will be well spent.
- 2nd —
- 3rd —
- 4th Ran away to Newton on the cars, but not being well pleased came back.
- 5th —
- 6th —
- 7th Rain without & sunshine within. A box from home.
- 8th Rose from my bed, & found old mother earth dressed in her white gown.

For Grecian Painting.

Tools.

- A palette and knife, or spatula.
- Three sizes hair brushes, from the very finest upwards.
- One very fine, soft bristle brush for pointing backgrounds.
- One bottle Grecian varnish.
- One bottle pure master varnish.
- One bottle poppy oil.
- One bottle alcohol.
- " " spirits of turpentine.
- " " fine bleached drying oil.

Colors.

- Silver. — Flake or chremity — white.
- Prussian, — Permanent & ultramarine — blue.
- Slight red. — Carmine, vermilion, rose — madder.
- Green. — Chrome, emerald, & Paris.
- Yellow. — Kings, orome, ochre, and ~~staples~~ gallow.
- Strong Black. — Van Dyke brown, raw & burnt.
- Brown. — Raw & burnt prussia.
- Purple Lake. —

A little gold & silver bronze powder.

Iron, reds & cadmium are frequently desired, but must be used with care.

Application of colors.

Sight of the eyes. - White.

Pupil of the eyes. - Black.

White of the eye. - White with a little ultramarine,
the corners touched in with vermilion.

Blue eyes. - Ultramarine, with a little white.

Black eyes. - Very black with a little
Vandyke brown.

Hazel eyes. - Yellow ochre & Vandyke brown,
with a very little raw sienna.

Black Hair. - Very black with V. brown.

Chestnut Hair. - Vandyke brown & burnt
umber, with a little yellow ochre.

Red Hair. - Naples yellow, raw sienna,

and dark red. Add a little burnt umber.

Golden Hair. - Naples yellow & white.

Flesh tints.

Light complexion. - Flesh white, permanent
blue, and Naples yellow.

Dark complexion. - In the above add a
little vermilion or carmine; if of an
olive hue, a little green.

Teeth. - Carmine, vermilion, or rose madder, very little
of either blended with the flesh tint.

Bill of goods bought 1860.

1 pr. combs	10 cts	10.
Stamps	50 "	50
1 pr. calico	10	10
Debaige dress & trimmings		3.00
Richard & notions		1.50
Engravings	20 cts & cake 25-	1.65

"Our doubts are traitors,
And make us lose the good we oft might win,
By fearing to attempt." Shakespeare

To die, & go we know not where;
To lie in cold obstructions, & to rot;
This sensible warm motion to become
A kneaded clod; and the delighted spirit
To bathe in fiery floods, or to reside
In thrilling regions of thick-ribbed ice;
To be imprisoned in the viewless winds,
And blown with ^{rest} relentless violence round about
The pendent world; or to be worse than worst
Of those, that lawless & uncertain thoughts
Imagine horrible! 'Tis too horrible!
The weariest & most loathed worldly life,
That age, ach. penny, & imprisonment
Can lay on nature, is a paradise
To what we fear of death.

That man that hath a tongue, is no man
If with his tongue he cannot win a woman.
"The Dog of Venice"

Jan 27th C. Hunt, M. Aldred, Mary Bellon
Letitia Bray.

Feb 7th ~~Joseph~~ Joseph
" 11th Josephine & Christopher Bunker.

18th Frank & Alay Bellon

March 10th Rebecca Sizers.

March 19th M. Hollingsworth, S. Hollingsworth

March 20th N. White.

March 24th to Bunker, D. Bunker, Kate Bunker, Julia

Hair Vandyke brown & Naples Yellow.

