

[Written on inside of cover:] Journal of Miss Cora Owens (later Mrs. Wm. Garvin Hume) of Louisville, Kentucky. Writttten while she was at Patapsco Institute, Patapsco, Maryland.

[Typewritten sheet at inside cover:] Cora Owens was the daughter of William Owens of the firm of Nauts, Reamer and Owens, iron merchants, Louisville, Ky. See Louisville city directory, 1866-1867. Her father's residence was in Jefferson County, opposite the Fair Grounds. She left Louisville, Feb. 3, 1865, escorted by her uncle, Mortimer Owens, for Canada and was a student at Ingham University, Leroy, Canada (near Buffalo, N.Y.) until June 30, 1865 when her father took her home, visiting Niagara Falls en route.

See papers of William Owens (6 items) which were presented to The Filson club, June 22, 1960, at the same time as the Journals of Cora Owens.

## Cora Owens' Journal

1865. Nov. 3rd. Saturday night.

Far from the precincts of my own sweet home, I renew my journal, in among the mountainous regions of Maryland. I have not written in my diary for so long that I do not like to begin it now, for the reason that I do not feel like un[der]taking to write of the numerous events between the time I left home, and this, for that would be next to impossible. But I will not attempt to write of the last week I spent at home, nor our trip here, the sad death of one of our party, Mr. W. Burkhouse, of our first seven weeks at Patapsco; sufficient to say that we arrived here on the 15th of Sept. and have been here ever since.

Mr. Anderson, Mrs. Hewett, and Mrs. Barbaroux came to see us after they went to New York and Philadelphia, but best of all, about five weeks ago, (I think it was the 7th of Oct. but if it was not that Saturday night it was the 14th.) Papa came to see me on his way to Washington City to see Prest Johnson about an order for the recovery of cousin Mary's Buchanan's house; he left cousin Mary at our house where she remained two weeks, and expects soon to return to spend a month.

I entered the Certificate, or 2nd Class, when I first came, but I was dissatisfied, for I was in advance of it, and, all of the girls from Louisville except Annie Heinsohn were in the graduating class, and Sidney, too, with who I've been at school, so, upon consultation, Papa & Mr. Archer (& Mama & Cousin

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M. too) thought it a great deal better for me to be in the first class though all of us regret that circumstances seemed such that it was best for me to be in it this year, for I could do more credit to myself and be more worthy of my "Alma Mater" next year, but, if nothing now unseen happens to prevent, I will return as a parlor boarder.

Thursday night. Dec 14th 1865

Again, after a long interval, I resume my writing, but this time I come to my dear friend, my diary, with firm resolve never to forsake thee, because studies press. I regret the elapse of so much time that I have taken no records of the events in it, but as it would be an endless job to write them now, so I will pass no time in vain regrets, but try to improve the present, it is mine.

A few days since I received a letter from Sallie Wingate, who is spending a gay winter in New Orleans. Her health is too delicate for her to be confined at school. Day before yesterday, I received a cheering letter from Papa and to-day I had the pleasure of getting one of the same kind from Mama, also one from Sallie.

Mr. Kennedy arrived last Saturday morning and Mary Hewett, Mary Barbaroux, Sidney and myself prepared to go with him to Baltimore. Ella Gray had gone on an earlier train to see Miss Mary Shreve, and Anna Heinsohn was sick. It snowed very hard so we did nothing but have our photographs taken (Sid & I) and to get our

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dinner at Butcher's Saloon. We were going to "Barnum's Hotel" had it not snowed, but Butcher's was very near the photograph gallery. Mr. Kennedy insisted on our going in to remain until Monday but as that would have interrupted our week of study we returned on the train at 3.40. I could not draw any money before going so I wrote home asking Papa to settle the \$3 or \$4 with Mr. Kennedy. I cannot spare the time to write what occurred that evening and the following day but that [as] with many more important things I must trust to memory. Mr. Kennedy left on Monday morning as Pa did, for Washington.

I regret that the following marriage has taken place, since it was a runaway match, because both fathers objected to the ~~match~~ marriage.

Married,

In Cincinnati on the 30th of November, by the Rev. Mr. Gaddis, Mr. Wm. H. Meriwether, Jr. to Miss Mollie E. Wilson, both of Jefferson co., Ky.

I expected my package to be sent by Mr. Kennedy, but I am glad it did not come, for I would rather have it now.

Sallie is delighted with her city school and she is improving very rapidly, but I fear she is studying too hard for the good of her health. I regret that she has dropped music for this term.

Mama received such a nice letter from Anne Lewis

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such a short time since and sent it to me. The family, except Aunt Mollie, are in good health. The yankees are all about them, but Annie has the true principles still, and will retain them, I hope, and doubt not.

Papa is carrying out some of his wishes in regard to improving the house (still) one of which is the enlargement of the dining room by turning the large pantry and portion of the back hall into it.

Some time since, Mama abruptly ended her letter because Mr. Albert McBride, the soldier who was at our home nearly two years ago, was waiting in the parlor. In her next letter she gratified my curiosity by telling me that he remained only a few hours. His real name is Charles Anderson and not Albert McB. He is going into business at Louisville and Mama said he seemed to regret my absence. She said that he is small but very handsome. In Mama's letter of yesterday she told me that Papa expected to enter business in L\_\_ immediately but did not say what kind. Mr. Jas Moore has been to L\_\_ I suppose for in a postscript Papa said he wished to be remembered to Cora.

Mary Barbaroux has a very sore eye caused from cold. She has not been in school this week, but her eye is improving a great deal.

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Saturday, Dec. 16th [1865]. Last night Dr. Unger delivered an interesting lecture on Natural Philosophy.

I was very much disappointed this morning that I did not get a letter after coming from Dancing class. I should have had an answer yesterday to the letter I wrote ten or twelve days ago about my going to spend the Christmas with some very nice girls in

Lynchburg. I wish now that I had expressed a stronger desire to go but still I am anxious to receive the reply. The girls are Maria Walker and Pinkie Norwell. Maria wrote a letter to Mama begging her to let me go, but I do not expect an reply to that until the 20th or 21st, which will be very late. I hope for a letter to-night.

A very nice little girl, Nettie Brown, is Monitress to-day. Miss Louise de Bonneville is officer of the week, and I am room-keeper in our room.

There is to be a Soirée next Monday and I have to sing "From Man oh fly quickly!" I am glad that Mr. Strini did excuse me, though I do not think I'll succeed very well. Prof. Veigthe says that I must play "Love in May," but I cannot possibly play it even slowly & correctly.

Sunday 17th. Last night Maria Walker had been to Miss Tenney's room to leave her composition, when I met her. She was greatly troubled about her letter which had been copied at last but just as she finished it a drop of ink defaced it and it was past the time to hand it in. Company had prevented her from

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doing it sooner. I was going with her to look at the letter when we met Miss Tenney who inquired the cause of her tears and excused her from having any more thought of her letter till Monday, for Maria was worried about her lessons, &c.

Mr. Parkerman de- Sunday Dec. livered a very interesting Sermon to us this morning about the second "Advent of Christ." Miss Tenney heard our Bible Class as Mrs. Archer had special company.

Monday, Dec. 18th. To-night I received a letter from my dear Father, which I will copy below. [The rest of the page, and the following page are blank.]

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Tuesday. Dec. 19th, 1865. I saw Mr. Archer this morning about going, and he said that he thought it would be a very pleasant visit for me, as it was a beautiful portion of the country that I proposed visiting, and the people were so pleasant. He and Mrs. Archer both consented but warned Maria about letting me sit up later than twelve o'clock.

Wednesday, Dec. 20th.

Saturday Dec. ~~23rd~~ 31st. Thursday [the 21st?] I changed the things in my trunk, putting winter clothes in the trunk which I was going to bring with me, and 'twas very fortunate that I did so, for at ten o'clock Mr. Norvell and Mrs. Murrell came for us. I went to Milton Class as usual and just as I opened the door the girls stormed me by asked me if I did not know that I was going to start at eleven o'clock (Miss. Lou was not in the room.) They said that Maria and Pinkie had been looking for me, so I went to my room where I was very leisurely washing my hands, when Pinkie and Julia came to tell that we would start at eleven. All of the girls helped to throw my dresses into the trunk, while I dressed myself. None of us had time to comb our hair, and I had put mine up in the dark that morning, for I hurried to get dressed in order to have time for packing.

We went to Baltimore and remained at "Barnum Hotel" until four next morning. Just as we were starting out shopping, I was in-

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roduced to Miss Aurelia Halsey, Mrs. Murrell (senior) and Mr. Steven Halsey, Mrs. Dr. Murrell's sister, Mother-in-law, and brother, who attended the theatre with us at night. The gentlemen tried to procure seats at the opera which was then open but all were engaged. We say Maggie Mitchell play the part of Annie, the Outcast. When we returned to the hotel it was quite late, and we had to close up our trunks before going to bed. There was a door in our room which led into another room, and as the lounge in which Pinkie intended to sleep was against it, she unbolted it to make some investigations supposing that it lead [sic] to a closet, but much to her surprise and alarm, when she was making a noise with the bolt she heard the voice of a man uttering words of surprise. Immediately we slipped on something and ran to Miss Halsey's room which was near, but soon we concluded to return and sleep in the same bed. It was about two o'clock before we were asleep.

At half past four we were on the Washington train. Breakfasted in Washington at about seven, I suppose. The Capitol is very near the depot, and as we crossed the river Mr. Norvell took me out on the platform of the cars, to have a view of it, as well as the "White House." "Smithsonian Institute," and many other fine buildings. Twas so cold when we crossed that the Potomac was almost frozen over. The train stopped on the bridge to let a schooner pass through. It was a draw bridge.

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The farm of General Lee on Arlington Height was within view. Between Alexandria and Gordonsville the country has been so desolated that there has scarcely a house been left standing near the railroad. Very few large trees even remain, and the ground formerly so highly cultivated is overgrown with weeds, through or above which appear continually the half-fallen chimneys of houses which were razed to the ground during the war. There is one house only on the Field of Manassas, a new frame house which serves as residence, grocery, and other purposes, I suppose, for some poor Confederate. Pinkie's youngest brother was in the battle but Mr. Edward Norvell entered the army soon after. He pointed out a pass in the mountains through which our army passed in the retreat from Gettysburg. At Charlottesville, Pinkie and Maria expected some friends from the University to go to Lynchburg with us, and when we arrived there about two o'clock, four gentlemen besides a young lady, came on the train. They were Miss Belle Bocock, Mr. Rogers, Mr. Chalmers, Mr. Spott. Payne and Mr. Alexander Leftwich. The two first were going to visit Mr. L\_\_. The two last live in Lynchburg. Mr. Leftwich requested that he might accompany me to Col. Walker's, for we had decided to walk up as it was a very beautiful evening, and Maria's brother-in-law, Mr. Scudday, her cousin Mr. Frank Lee, and her little brother and

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cousin Dan Walker and Frank Roane were at the depot to meet us. Maria's father is at his plantation and is not well so we could not see him, but Mrs. Walker is a very sweet lady.

I liked her Mother, Mrs. Wright, Mrs. Roane, her adopted sister and Mrs. Scudday her own sister (a young married lady) very much indeed.

After taking off our wrappings, and bathing face and hands, we went to the parlor where supper was brought on a waiter. There were plates, cups and saucers, which were placed before us on a little table, and the meat and biscuits (and hot coffee) were handed around. It is a custom which originated during the war, I suppose, but I like it very much. It was so pleasant to sit down to a family meal once more. After breakfast on Saturday morning we went shopping and stopped to see Pinkie a few moments; she lives over the bank of which her father is cashier. I saw her mother and father. The other members of the family were not in.

A number of persons called to see us in the afternoon, and after ~~supper~~ dark Mr. Lee went down for Pink and Miss Annie Jackson who was spending the night with her. They remained until about ten o'clock.

I had made an engagement to go to church with Mr. Leftwich but it rained and we did not go. Christmas Day, [Christmas Day in 1865 fell on Monday] he wished to renew the engagement but did it through Mr. Lee, as he could not see me, and there was some misunderstanding. And as Mr. Lee of-

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ferred to accompany me, I accepted. We intended going to sunrise worship but did not awaken in time. Monday evening Pink had a very pleasant party which I enjoyed exceedingly. There I met for the first time, Mrs. Edward Norvell, Mr. Charles Norvell and Mr. E. Norvell's two little girls, Lillie and Lucy. Mr. Charles Norvell is confined to the house almost altogether, with rheumatism, caused by exposures of camp and prison life. He is about 29 yrs. of age, I believe. If he were not quite "agé" I might set my cap for him, but gentlemen of his age are supposed to have a sweetheart if they ever expect to be married. Mr. & Mrs. L. Norvell completely won my heart. I did not see Mrs. N. Jr. very long. She is a splendid looking lady and sings very finely. I heard her leading the choir Christmas Morning, at Mr. Kinkel's church.

Tuesday night we went to a party at Mr. James Langhorn's. Mr. Mitchell was Maria's escort, and Mr. Leftwich was mine. Wednesday night we did not go out, but Julia Murrell's cousin, Davie Murrell, as Maria calls him, spent the evening with us. He is a very handsome young gentleman, but very young. Thursday we went to see Pinkie a while, then went over on "Diamond Hill" to Mr. Bocock's, whose wife is Maria's half-sister. Mr. Bocock is Miss Belle B\_\_'s uncle. Mrs. B. was absent when we got there, but a young

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lady who was staying there told us that Mrs. B. and her daughter had just gone in the carriage for us to spend the day with them; so we waited until they returned and when they did so, they brought Miss Belle Bocock with them. She and her cousin, Bettie Bocock are about my age. We passed the time very pleasantly, and at about four we dined. I never sat down to a more elegant dinner in my life, and I certainly should have done more than justice to it, but for being among strangers.

We rode home by moonlight and anticipated a quiet but pleasant evening, for we had given out going to the party at Mr. Wm. Langhorn's, but just as the carriage stopped at Col. Walker's gate, we were stormed by five or six gentlemen who insisted upon our going. They said 'twould not be a very large party, but very pleasant. I was not at all disposed to go for I had danced at two parties until I was nearly broken down, but of course I left the decision to Mrs. Scudday and Maria who concluded at length to go as the night was so beautiful. I had a very pleasant time, indeed. Pinkie was at a party at Miss Hunt's, and we met her on the way. She was up to see us Wednesday morning, and she said that she was coming up Friday morning for me. I preferred not going Thursday as Pinkie wished to attend that party and Maria was not "among the elected," as Mr. Holcolm Mitchell would say.

Friday morning, Mr. Lee and Mr. John Tunstell started together, on horseback, to the

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Military Institute at Lexington, Va. Both are very handsome cadets. Just before leaving, Mr. Tunstell who sings well, sang "That Good Old Word Goodbye," and several other songs for us, which I enjoyed very much. Pinkie came for me soon afterward, and Maria went down with us and took dinner. They seemed to regret my leaving at Col. Walker's. Maria said that her GrandMa, who is a peculiar old lady, and seldom takes a fancy to any one, said she didn't know when she had seen a girl as much to her taste as Cora.

[Inserted above the line is "Wednesday night, Jan. 3rd." This is evidently when the following was written.] Friday night [Dec. 29, 1865] we were invited to five parties but we went to one given by Mr. Leftwich's sister, Alice Leftwich. "Twas not a large party by any means, for Mrs. L\_\_ is in deep mourning, and left it to her grown daughter and Mr. L. to play hostess and host. All the party expressed themselves as having passed an unusually pleasant evening. The supper was the most elegant we had had, and I think it surpassed any I ever saw for the size of the party. I made an engagement to go with Mr. Hamilton Leftwich, but Capt. Jackson called in his hack first, so I went with Pink and him. Mr. Leftwich called for me immediately after, then returned home and met me at the door. There were so many parties that night that hacks were scarce, and

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as it was scarce, Pinkie, Miss Annie Jackson and her brother and myself returned in the same hack, and had a very pleasant ride, indeed.

Saturday and Saturday evening [Dec. 30, 1865] we had a great deal of company. Messrs. A. & H. Leftwich were there, and Mr. Chalmers. I made an engagement to attend church with Mr. H. Leftwich and Pink was going with A. Leftwich, but we went in the morning and 'twas quite muddy; by evening it was very slippery and Mr. Norvell thought we better not go as it was doubtful whether there would be any service, so when the gentlemen came they remained till quite late. In the morning Miss Annie Jackson came home with us and spent the day and night. Mr. Stapler walked home with her, Mr. A. Leftwich with Pink and H. Leftwich with me. They remained a good while after church. Miss Annie Jackson was educated in Lexington, Ky., at her aunt's boarding school. She knows Miss Edmonia Taylor and Mr. Ed. Taylor, of Frankfort, Mrs. Moore's brother, and

Rev. Jas. Craik of Louisville. She plays very well, indeed, on the piano, and is a very interesting young lady. Capt. Jackson left for Baltimore Saturday morning, and we made an engagement to go to the opera with him if we remained in Baltimore Wednesday night. Mr. Henry

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Reed said that he would meet us at Alexandria and Mr. Spott Payne, at Charlottesville.

Monday morning [Jan. 1, 1866] it was raining but Pink and I did some shopping and then returned to dress for company. Mr. Goggen walked to the door with us and soon after we went in, he and Mr. Hol. Mitchell sent a box of fine French candies to Misses Norvell & Owens. Quite a number of gentlemen called during the day and they continued to call until about nine o'clock. After they left we went up stairs and finished packing. Mr. & Mrs. Norvell wanted us to wait till Wednesday as the weather was so bad but we thought best to come Tuesday. The train left at six, so we had to be up early, but by the time the hack called we were dressed and had eaten our breakfast of nice brown toast and good hot coffee which Mrs. Norvell prepared for us. We told Mr. Charles Norvell good-bye the night before for he is an invalid and was not up so early. Mr. Scudday came with Maria just before the cars left, and Mr. A. Leftwich and Mr. Chalmers came, too, just in time. Mr. Stapler was at the depot but only to see us off. Maj. Daniel was on the train and went as far as Charlottesville. Messrs. L. & C. went to Charlottesville, to the "University of Va." Mr. Payne and Mr. Anderson ( the latter was one of

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Morgan's men) met us at Charlottesville. The handsomest of all was Mr. Ed. Norvell.

Mr. A. L. and I had been talking for some time and he promised me his photograph; we were laughing about the different ways he could send it to me. He said that if he had time before the train left, he would get it from his trunk and bring it to me, so he went out of the car saying that he would be back in a few moments to tell us good-bye. He then left, and Mr. Norvell took his seat by me. Presently Mr. Leftwich returned and told me that he had been unsuccessful and I, having no idea he would give the picture, thought he did not have it, but before going he came to the seat behind me and handed me a newspaper he held in his hand, at the same time opening it enough for me to see the photograph. I put it in my pocket and after we were gone Mr. Norvell was calling for the "Virginian," so I took that one out but said there was something in it, and I put the picture in my pocket and gave him the paper. He laughed and asked if it was a photograph. I said yes, and in a few moments showed it to him. I intended showing it to him anyway for he must have seen it given to me but I was so provoked at Mr. L. for giving it in such a manner that I had not collected my thoughts.

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After a while I told Mr. Norvell that I had not the slightest idea of promising mine in return nor had I asked Mr. Leftwich for his. I asked Mr. Norvell if he thought it was wrong for me [to] accept it under the circumstances, and he said no, that he would take as many as they would give me, but would not give mine, for it made a girls face so



common. I told him that I had never given a gentleman my photograph. He said that he must give his "little sister" a few words on the subject of giving photographs to the boys.

At Gordonsville we enjoyed Maria's and Pinkie's nice lunches. Pinkie had a severe sick headache when we reached Alexandria and could not enjoy the fine society of Mr. Henry Reed during the short time he remained on the cars. He was a member of Mr. E. Norvell's artillery company and Mr. N. said that he was a fine soldier and noble young man. I remember of Ma's speaking (the cold New Year's night of '63 when Mollie Gray had her party) of how many poor soldiers were suffering in camp. I was reminded of what had been our thoughts on that night, by Mr. Norvell's saying that his company was in Tennessee at the time and some of the men were so much injured by the exposure they underwent, that they had to be sent home.

At Washington there were no hacks at the cars as usual, and we had to walk a long

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distance in the mud. The cars stopped some distance from the depot, and there the passengers had to get out. We went immediately to the Baltimore depot. There was a woman on the train that I heard say to an acquaintance of hers, she was going to Louisville. It made me right homesick, to see some one who was going to Louisville. I felt as if I wanted to send a message. We reached Baltimore about nine o'clock and found Capt. Jackson and Mr. Corners waiting at "Barnums" for to see us; they were all ready to go [to] a party at Mr. Wight's. Julia Murrell had just gone. When the gentlemen took leave we went to supper, which we enjoyed very much. We expected the [sic] leave next morning when they left, but we remained until three. In the meantime Ella Gray arrived with her father, and said could she go out with us. As we went to breakfast, we met Julia Murrell and Miss Aurelia Halsey. We had seen Mrs. Murrell the night before. On the street we met Mr. Corners, and he with Capt. Jackson, came to see us at two o'clock. We met Mrs. Archer who was going out on the 3.40 train, so Mr. Norvell saw us safely under her care on the cars, then left us. We also met Ellen Rutherford very unexpectedly. She has been in Baltimore for two weeks on a visit, but she now lives with her uncle in Charlestown and attends a day school. She came out to see us

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the next day, (Thursday 4th) at twelve o'clock. A young lady and gentleman came with her, but they remained in the parlors while we saw Ellen in the library. Mrs. Archer was very particular in telling us to go [to] the library. Mr. Hankell, who is the son of an old friend of Mrs. Archer, and who has been staying here, attending business with Mr. Wm. Archer, was at the cars, and he told us that the young ladies had a fancy ball, an oyster supper and a Christmas tree. He went to all of them, and he said that Mary Hewett was dressed as a bride.

A number of presents were given and received by the girls. Sidney had a very pretty letter box for me, and I brought her a mug for the washstand.

Oh, how bare the rooms seemed to us, and I never saw so many homesick girls in my life.

Rosa Stiles came out on the cars with us, and at Relay House, Gussie Craigmiles and Delia Baxter with the gentlemen who took them to Washington, came on our train.

They were invited by Mrs. Patterson to spend Christmas at the White House and they have been there. They were dressed a good deal, and the first thing they told us was that they had been to the "White House." The papers report that the house is soon to be refurnished, for the appearance of everything there is disgraceful, the furniture throughout, old and dingy. Julia Field went

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there to see Delia and Gussie. She and Emma Angus saw them in the "Red Chamber" which she said looked very dingy.

Bessie Page did not return on account of her health. Lizzie and Mattie McNab have gone for good.

I received a letter from Papa the Monday after my return. He wrote while I was in Lynchburg that I might have a letter soon after my arrival here. He expects to go to Columbus in a few weeks to settle the Bank Business; he will go to Memphis, too, I think, and to Uncle Jimmie's plantation. Uncle J. spent the Christmas at our home and left on Saturday Dec. 30th. He was there twelve days. He looks very badly. Tuesday I received a letter from Sallie. 'Twas written the last day of '65. She received a nice handkerchief, a balmoral skirt, a "Ladies' Companion," and a pair of silver and pearl opera glasses. The latter from our good friend Mr. Walker. When I arrived my trunk was still here. Everything looked very nice, but apples and oranges were spoiled, and Miss Lizzie (housekeeper) took my nice gerkin pickles, and pecans, from me. There was the greatest quantity of cream candy ruined by the oranges & apples. I was provoked! There was a box of elegant French candy, for all of which, I wrote a nice letter of thanks to Mr. W\_\_. Mama wrote a few lines on a letter from Papa. The

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letter said that Mr. Walker kindly supplied so many good things that Mama added nothing but a jar of pickle and some apples.

Tuesday, Jan. 16th 1866

Is it possible that Sallie is to-day, fifteen years old! I cannot realize it, for it brings to my mind that I am rapidly gliding on to eighteen. I was too much indisposed to go in school to-day but dressed in my croppers[??] at noon, and at four o'clock took a very pleasant ride in the ambulance [sic] with Mrs. Archer, out on the Frederick Turnpike. It snowed very hard yesterday evening and last night, so there were quite a number of sleighs out, but the weather is too moderate for the sleighing to be very fine. Mrs. Archer told me that Mr. Archer went to Baltimore to-day to try to get Master Coker, the fine Soprano singer, to come out here to-morrow morning, to sing for the school.

I received the sweetest letter from Mama to-day. She was very anxious as she had not heard from me for some time. She was very much troubled about not having received my letters in time to send me some additional clothes. She said that Mr. Kennedy seemed to regret very much the blunder before he left home. He said that I cried very much, and Mama says that 'twas very natural that

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I should feel badly to meet one who came from our very door as it were, without even a message from home, but I did not cry until he left, though I deemed it very strange to receive no message or letter. Mama said that she thought Papa would start to Columbus this week, and she feared he would be absent several weeks. She told me that she had a beautiful basket for my Christmas present. I wonder what kind of basket it is, but I suppose it is a work basket.

Wednesday, Jan. 17th, 1866. Maria received a letter from home last night, telling her that Mr. Royal Rudd had offered Mr. Tanner, the photographer, \$20.00 for one copy of that group we had taken in Lynchburg, but Mr. Tanner very properly refused, for he had no right to sell them. I think if Ria, Pinkie and myself had the foolish offer we would be tempted to sell every one if there [were] bidders enough to pay \$20.00 for each one of them. I was disappointed this morning that I wasn't able to be rep for I supposed the concert would take place but Master Coker cannot come out until to-morrow, so I may still have the pleasure of hearing him.

I wrote to Mamma last night.

A committee of girls has been chosen to go up with some one, to present a bouquet to Master Coker. The girls are, Maggie Bass, of Mo., Florence Colston, of Md., Florence Chapman, of Ala., Gussie

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Craigsmiles, of Tennessee; Ella Dixon, of Va., Mary Hewett, of Ky., Fannie Hunt, La., Lizzie Moughon, Ga., Maggie Pugh, N.C., Ida Roane, Ark., Sue Sutton, Va., Rebbie Smith, Md., Lizzie Vernor, Penn. Florence Colston is to present the bouquet, but there is not any partiality shown, I think, for the selection generally shows that there was not. The bouquet is to come from the green house here.

The days of tribulation (about the rooms) are over I hope, for Mrs. Archer called for me to-night and said that on account of my delicate health she would give me my old room with Sidney; she would move F. & E. Chapman to Ella Dixon's room for Ella and her old roommates wish to go in the Eastern Dormitory to room alone, and Julia Field will go in with Mary Hewett and Mary Barbaroux, so Gay Williams will remain with Ella Gray and Anna H. [above the line, is "einsohn?"] since they are so completely wrapt up in one another.

Thursday, Jan. 18th is quite a noted day in the annals of my journal at Patapsco. The Charming Master Coker was here from ten to eleven, and bore the hearts of the whole school away with him. When we applauded him loudly, even little Prince, the Italian hound, joined in with a most amusing bark of approbation. Master Coker is not quite thirteen, has very light hair and fair complexion, and facinating [sic] expression.

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He has the clearest voice I ever heard and sings on very high notes without the least apparent effort. He sang "Il Bacio" and "Coming thru the Rye" in a perfectly charming manner, also, a duet with Mr. Strini, which was a dialogue between a man and his wife. Mr. Strini showed his appreciation of the little wonder in every movement.

After the concert all of the teachers and a number of the girls kissed him and I really thought the little fellow would be smothered. he had some of his photographs for the committee, but he gave them to some other girls, as he did not know who they were.

Mrs. Archer has commenced giving me whiskey and water again, for a tonic. It is so mean to drink, and I never tasted it until I came here, but I know it does me good.

Miss Lou DeBonneville is officer of the week now. At teachers meeting every Thursday the appointment is made.

I am suffering so much with my back that I must cease writing. I am so anxious to get my lessons for to-morrow, and I regret the time I have lost very much, especially in music and drawing.

I hope not to get behind time in my Journal-writing again, after this rough sketch.

26.

Thursday night. This is Ida Roane's and Anna Heinsohn's 17th birthdays. This evening Felicia Chapman and Ella, Annie Foster, D. Cahal, Lillie Wright and Imogene, Lulu Watkins, May Curreou, and myself were invited to Ida's room to eat Sardines, crackers, and pickles, Pine Apple, cakes, and almonds, all of which Ida and Julia saved from their Christmas box for this occasion, Ida's seventeenth birthday. Those proceedings will not benefit me much, but it was too rare an occasion to miss celebrating, if I was nearly distracted with the back-ache. To-night we went to Miss Tenney and gave her a dollar apiece to compensate the great or rather celebrated reader, for coming out to read for us to-morrow.

Friday night, Jan. 19th 1866. The Reader disappointed us to-day. To-night I received a very short note from Emma Thatcher. She certainly considered "brevity the soul of wit." No lecture to-night. Ida Roane received a letter from her brother to-day. He said ~~that~~ a great deal about Sallie.

The following was the programme for the concert yesterday:

"I know that my Redeemer Liveth."	Master Coker
"The Beautiful Isle of the Sea."	Signor Strini
"Il Bacio."	Master Coker
"The Dearest Spot."	Signor Strini

27.

"Coming thru the Rye."	Master Coker
"Come be my Love."	" "
"Duet from Rigoletto.:"	Signor S. & " "
"A Mother's Prayer."	" "

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The following is an extract from a letter of Lieut. General Early, written at Havana, before leaving for the City of Mexico. Besides what I copy below, it contains many interesting statements which have never appeared before about the forces engaged

in the late war and much of the heretofore secret history of the military movement of the Confederates; it was written Dec. 18th 1865.

To the Editor of the New York News:

Having seen it stated in several papers published in the United States that I am an applicant for pardon, I desire to say, through your columns, that there is no truth whatever in this statement. I have neither made nor authorized such application, and would not accept a pardon from the President of the United States if gratuitously tendered me without condition or restrictions of any kind. I have nothing to regret in the course pursued by me during the war, except that my services were not of more avail to the cause for which I fought, and my faith in the justice of that cause is not at all shaken by the result. I have not given a parole or incurred any obligation to the authorities of the United States, and I

28.

utterly disclaim all allegiance to, or dependence upon, the government of that country. I am a voluntary exile from my own country, because I am not willing to submit to the foreign yoke imposed upon it. All declarations attributed to me which are inconsistent with the above statement are entirely without foundation, and I hope there will be no further misapprehension as to my position.

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The statements I have made are from facts coming within my own knowledge, and they are made to show the disparities existing in other lines. between the Confederate armies and those of the U.S. They will serve to give some idea of the disparities existing in other lines. I now ask which has retired from the contest with more true glory, that heroic band of Confederates who so long withstood the tremendous armies and resources of the U.S. or that "Grand Army of the Union" which while being recruited from all the world, was enable by continuous hammering to so exhaust its opponent by mere attrition as to compel a surrender? The world had never witnessed so great a political crime as that committed in the destruction of the Confederate Government by armed force. Other nations, in ancient as well as modern times, have fallen under the yoke of the conqueror or usurper, because their own follies, vices or crimes had

29.

prepared the way for subjugation. Many tears have been shed over the fate of unhappy Poland, but we cannot shut our eyes to the fact that the Poles had shown themselves incapable to manage their own government ere they were consigned to foreign rule. In our case, however, the civilized nations have stood aloof and seen a brave and patriotic people politically murdered, while maintaining an unprecedented struggle for the right of self-government, and manifesting at every step their capacity for it, and this, too, when under an assumed neutrality, the resources of men, money, and munitions of war of those very nations were being freely used to consummate the monstrous deed, and thereby give the final blow to a genuine republican government, even in the United States.

On behalf of my down-trodden country, I make the appeal to those nations that they will not commit the further injustice of receiving the history of this struggle from the mouth and pens of our enemies, but that they shall wait until the time shall come for

placing a true history before them. In the meantime, let all my countrymen who were in a condition to know the character of the contest, put in a tangible form to be preserved for future historians, such facts, and

30.

materials for that history as are in their knowledge or possession.

J. A. Early

Lieut. Gen. C.S.A.

Saturday Morning. Jan. 20th.

I did not feel able to take my dancing lesson this morning, so I wrote my inspection letter instead but was so worried by my backache and Sidney's questions about her composition that I think it is a miserable letter.

I took cold last night, for the wind blew on me from the window which we left down at the top. My sleep was broken this morning long before the rising bell, by Mary Barbaroux, Mary Hewitt, Julia Field, and Justina Kayser's making a great deal of noise, singing psalms, comic songs, racing about the rooms and halls, screaming &c. They had no thought of my sickness, so I was very glad when they were heard in the front part of the house, down stairs and Miss Lizzie spoke to them.

Sunday morning, Jan. 21st. The month is rapidly passing, though it seems but slowly. I am quite sure the girls were not marked yesterday, for Florence Colston filled out the bill for the day. I am glad they escaped, which was not because they didn't deserve a mark, certainly. I did not take my dancing lesson this morning, for I was not well enough.

31.

No letters to-day and seems hard to wait until Monday for one, but I shall be thankful if one comes then. I expect that Papa has gone to Columbus and Mamma does not write regularly. She and Sallie would write to me oftener if they only knew how I long to hear from them.

Monday. Jan. 22nd. Pinkie Norvell's 17th birthday. I received a short letter from Papa by the twelve o'clock mail. I received one from Cousin Lee, also. Papa wrote to enclose a check for Mr. Archer, having just received his letter giving him the amount of my trip. He wrote that Mama thought my photograph indicated paleness and thinness, so they were uneasy and he wanted me to write to him at Columbus. I had written him a long letter, supposing that he had returned from Columbus, but as the mail had not been carried to the office I changed envelopes and sent the letter to Columbus. Cousin Lee tells me that Aunt Eliza's health is not very good at present. During the past year she has seen all of her brothers, for Papa and Uncle Mortimer visited her in the fall, and Uncle James just before Christmas. She says the latter looks very old, indeed. Cousin Lee had not seen him for seven years until he made this visit. Cousin Ida is having a gay time at Russell-

32.

ville where there are over two hundred students at college. Cousin Lee says that she wishes I was through school, so that they could see more of me than they have seen. Claudy is now the light and life of their household.

Our class went to see Mr. Archer this evening about giving us a week longer before examination, for we were under the impression until this morning that the examination did not begin until the 7th of February. He very readily consented to defer it until that time.

I am room-keeper this week, so I am very busy. I feel that I am not able to perform all of my duties faithfully, but at boarding school if I am not in bed, I cannot avoid doing too much.

Sidney is Monitress this evening, and will be until four to-morrow evening.

Tuesday. Jan. 23rd. It has been snowing all day long, but the flakes are very fine and do not cover the ground very rapidly.

Yesterday Lucy Norvell received a letter from her Mother, who sent one of our photographs, which I enclosed in a letter to Mama

33.

last evening. Ria's and Pink's are very excellent. She also received one of her brother Charlie which was very fine indeed.

Wednesday, Jan. 24th, 1866. I copied my inspection letter almost entirely before tea yesterday evening, and finished it soon after. I spent the study hours, with the exception of the one during [which] I practice, in writing a description of the concert of Master Coker, to the editor of a news-paper, for Miss Tenney requires us to bring a letter or note of some kind to her every Wednesday at a time which we devote to composition besides the regular hour in the evening. This morning Miss Lou allowed us to devote "Milton Hour" to studying it instead of reciting it. Miss Tenney spoke well of both of my letters to-day. Ria received a letter from her sister, Mrs. Roane and Pink had one from her sister, Mrs. Miller, today; the latter said that she had one of our photographs, the group that we had taken; she said that she thought Maria's and Pink's very good indeed, and was very much pleased with Cora though "Charlie" said it did her injustice.

I am trying to write in the dancing room, for it is snowing very hard still and we are compelled to come here whether we dance or not, so I am going to finish writing any way, before I dance, as I cannot dance long at one time. The ground is very thickly covered with snow, and the snow is falling thick & fast.

34.

Wednesday night. I have been, oh, so sick to-night, felt so before supper, but now I feel much relieved. I studied on the bed and when my practice hour came I practiced. While I was in the music room practicing Miss Tenney came in and bade me a very affectionate good-night.

Thursday. Jan. 25th. I felt better to-day, but every day I have spells of sickness. Oh! I received a charming letter from Mama and one from Sallie. Mama thought that Sidney, Mary Hewett, and Mary B. acted in a very selfish manner about the changes of

rooms, and told me not to be at all affected as far as they were concerned, to be more independent, to rise above it! I did so too and I only regret that I did not make them feel my perfect independence at the time as I since have done. Mama said if my health would be affected in the least, I must come home forthwith. She regretted that my letter did not arrive before Papa left, on the previous Thursday, but she would write to him. She wrote to Mr. or Mrs. Archer by same mail but not letting them know that I knew anything about it and merely spoke of having heard of the change, through Mrs. Kennedy. Papa invested \$25,000 with Nauts & Rheimer [later corrected to "Reamer"] in the iron business on Main Street and intends entering into permanent business with them.

35.

Mama said that she could not bear the thought of letting me leave home next year, and she was almost sure that this session would end my school days. At the end of the term they will come for me and take me to the sea shore to spend a month or two. She called to see Mrs. Meriwether a short time since. Miss Mollie seemed very happy & she inquired after me. Sallie said that she received the first honor in her class last week, which she considered a great honor indeed, for they have dreadfully hard lessons. Eleven of the girls at her school gave Miss Ellen Morris, their teacher, a beautiful lace handkerchief. Mama gave Sallie a handkerchief, a ladies' companion, a fancy toilet basket - Papa gave her a balmoral skirt; and Mr. Walker, a fine pair of opera glasses.

Uncle Jimmie relieved Mama of the worthless negroes she had, as he wanted plantation hands, and now Mama has a family which please her very much. Sallie dwelt particularly on the neatness and aptivity [sic] of the carriage driver for she knows that Mama is very particular about it.

Friday, Jan. 26th.

I am so busy with review lessons that I cannot write much that I should like to write, for I must not waste my feeble energies as I have a composition to write (Subject - The Crusades) a letter to write home and have only a half an hour before going to the weekly lecture which will begin at 8 o'clock.

36.

Saturday, Jan 27th, 1866.

This whole day, except when I was taking a dancing lesson, has been spent in the attempt to write a composition. I succeeded in composing some kind of one but did not copy it. Miss Tenney excused us from giving in the composition today, as she gave our subjects to us so late. She told Ida Roane, Alice Smith and myself to take the subjects of the Crusades, and said that any one else in the division had the privilege of taking that or Envy. Miss Tenney gave the other division of the class, Rivers, Mountains, Mirrors, for subjects last week. I think she plainly shows that she considers us more capable of writing on loftier subjects as she always gives them to us, but I wish she would not for we could write at least prettier compositions on simpler or more imaginative subjects.

Our composition and copy books are to be inspected at the examination.

Ida Roane and I spoke of our compositions when we were leaving Latin Class this morning and Dr. Unger inquired what our subjects were. We told him and he asked us to his music room to talk about it. He made some of my ideas much clearer and to draw him



out I endeavored to keep him interested. Whenever I could do so, I opposed him for it was very amusing to

37.

see how much interested he became. In sewing sections to-night, Miss Tenney (Miss Lou is sick) read us the opening lecture to a series written by Dr. Unger, on "Tasso." [Italian poet, 1544-1595, who wrote the epic Jerusalem Delivered, an account of the capture of the city during the First Crusade.] This one was principally about the delivery of Jerusalem, and very interesting.

Sunday. Jan. 28th, 1866.

Mr. Parkerman delivered a beautiful sermon to us to-day on the epistle for Septuagesima. [Septuagesima: the third Sunday before Lent, as was this Sunday in 1866.]

Ella Gray received a letter last night announcing the approaching marriage of my former school mate at Mr. Beckett's, Annie Overton Jacob, to Mr. Sam Hardin, Mrs. Walworth's brother.

I wrote a long letter to Mama to-day but I am ashamed to send it.

Last night a large number of girls were in Pinkie Norvell's room, where Miss Lizzie and Miss Lou were telling of the wild proceedings of girls that came here before Mr. Archers second marriage, and in mentioning names many girls present were acquainted with the persons mentioned. Miss Lizzie told us about a scrape some girls got into a few years ago and she spoke of Fannie Allen, who is the very same Fannie Allen that I went to school with, at Leroy.

Monday, Jan. 29th, 1866.

I received short letter from Mama to-day telling

38.

me that she had received my letter relative to restoration of room, which greatly relieved her mind for [she had] heard of the change through Mrs. Kennedy, and she could neither rest at night nor in daylight, as she knew I was not comfortable.

Tuesday. Jan. 30th. 1866.

I forgot to write for yesterday's Journal that I received a long letter from Ellen Rutherford who has returned to her Uncle's at Charlestown, Virginia.

Last evening about five o'clock Katie Winter was guiding a sled down a very steep part of the hill, with Viola Ross behind her. They ran against a fence post and caused a dreadful injury to Katie. She struck it with such violence that her left leg was broken! The physicians in the village, and her Mother, who boards there, were soon summoned, and before eleven o'clock the leg was bandaged and placed in a swing. Two bones were broken! and one protruded a few inches, yet Katie bore the setting of them without uttering but one cry, and her color did not change even during the hour and a half's operation!

Her Mother was not in the room. Mrs. Archer asked Katie what the different bells up stairs meant and she told what each was for. She laughed and talked the whole time though she

39.

suffered the most intense agony. She bore it most heroically!

Wednesday Jan 31st, 1866.

Sidney received a letter to-night from her Mother, who merely said, in regard to the late change that she considered it much better to have only two in a room. What a striking contrast to my letters!

Thursday, Feb. 1st. 1866.

To-day I received a sweet letter from Sallie. Sallie Moore has a son (!) born on the 24th of Jan.

Sallie told me about the grand wedding Annie Jacob was to have and how strangely she treated Emma Thatcher. She told Emma that she would have six bridesmaids, and a number of the particulars but not once spoke of inviting her, though all of her invitations were delivered ~~by her~~ in person.

Friday, Feb. 2nd. 1866. Twelve O'clock.

A little note from Sallie agreeably surprised me to-day. She wrote to tell me that Myra Moore had returned and Mrs. Moore is now with her in St. Louis. Myra has a son!!!!!!

Friday Night at Eleven O'clock.

"The blessing of the Lord, it maketh rich; and he addeth no sorrow with it."

Proverbs, X.22.

To-night I received a nice long letter from Papa, written at Columbus, Ky. He had just received a letter from Mamma, apprising him of the change

40.

in room-mates and, though the difficulty has been remedied, I ventured to deliver the letter which he wrote to Mr. Archer on the subject. I am Monitor to-night, and I was so busy that I did not succeed in finishing the letters until after nine, though I made some firm endeavors to do so. Mrs. A. insisted that I should resign the laborious duties of monitor to a stronger girl, but I know that Saturday is comparatively an easy day, so I would not consent. Dr. Unger told me that Monitress was incorrect - therefore I use Monitor, as he says that a Monitor may be male or female.

As the Monitor is required to go to every room to enforce the rule regarding lights, she is allowed to keep her lamp burning quite late, and I am now writing after the light-bell.

Saturday, Feb. 3rd. 1866. I wrote to Papa to-day, and received a newspaper containing two advertisements about his new business. I also received a very nice and interesting letter from Sallie Wingate, who is still in New Orleans.

The mail was very large last evening and to-day. It gave me great pleasure to distribute them.

Mr. Parkerman is sick, with Erysipelas [a skin disease]. Papa intends remaining at Columbus about a month.

41.

Sunday, Feb. 4th. Mr. Ingle, pastor of St. Paul's Church, in Baltimore, I believe, preached for us to-day. He is quite young and was very much confused. He began to read the wrong collect. His voice was so peculiar that it was difficult for us to keep straight faces, but his sermon was very good.

Monday, Feb. 5th. Feb. 7th. I received a letter from Papa to-day. He said there was a large surprise party going on in the parlors, and as he was invited, he would go in to see if any of my young friends were there. Next morning he wrote more. He said that he danced several sets. He is boarding with the family that rent our old home. He told me something very amusing - Mr. Frank Taylor, whose youngest son is old enough to marry, has himself married a girl seventeen years old. It seems to me perfectly absurd, but as he is very fond of youthful society, no one should object if the young lady was willing to be an old man's darling.

Friday 9th Feb. Monday we were examined in Latin by Mr. Archer, as Dr. Unger was absent on account of his wife's illness. Thursday evening we were examined in French by M. Cantel. The examination was conducted almost entirely in French, but I like plain English examination.

42.

The reports were not read this evening, but last week our Milton class was reported and I was reported for success in composition. Our class was examined in "Paradise Lost" this morning from nine and a half to twelve o'clock.

Friday, Feb. 16th. This evening the reports for the past quarter were read. I could not remember the numbers, but I did not expect mine to be so good as I was sick.

Mr. Archer has been quite ill, suffering from cold but he is now up.

Mr. Parkerman's life was despaired of for several days, but he is now recovering which I am truly glad to hear. Last week we prayed for him in the chapel. Last Saturday morning Mrs. Archer sent him a bouquet in the name of the school, and he wrote us the following note.

[The remainder of the page is blank.]

43.

Sunday, Feb. 18th.

A Mr. Shepherd preached for us last Sunday, and to-day. Last Wednesday was the first day of Lent, therefore we had no school. I wrote my inspection letter, and wrote a long one to Mama.

Thursday night I wrote to Papa. I am writing in Mary Hewett's room. Julia Fields is learning her Bible lesson, Sidney, Mary Barbaroux and I are writing, while Mary Hewett is lying on the bed. Mary Barbaroux has wounded her feelings. Viola Ross is in a great glee. She came to the door a moment ago, and told us that a new scholar had come from Macon, who told her that Mr. Ross would be here next week and in April, her father, brother, and sister would come for her [to] stop school then instead of in June.

Anna Heinsohn is much better to-day. She, Ella Gray, Julia Fields, and Gay Williams went to Baltimore last Saturday. Anna was not well when she went, and she

has been confined to the bed with Rheumatism ever since her return. She has been exceedingly cross, so much so towards Ella that Mr. Archer had to talk to her about it. She cries and frets all the time.

Fannie Hunt has been suffering intensely from Rheumatism for two weeks - could not move. I went to see her yesterday. She looks very pale, but prettier than usual even.

44.

Monday, Feb. 19th, 1866.

No letter to-day!

Tuesday, " 20th " " " "

Wednesday " 21st " " " "

Last night the girls (M. Barbaroux, M. Hewett, and Julia Fields) rushed into our room in the middle of the night, and aroused us. I thought the Institute was on fire. They told us to come to their room and look, how red the sky was! It was alarmingly so, but we returned to bed. This morning was bright and beautiful, indeed the whole day has been like spring, but the ground is very muddy, so there is little pleasure in being out.

Thursday, Feb. 22nd. 1866.

A letter to-day (!) from Papa. None from home. He had just received my letters of 3rd & 4th inst. having returned from a trip to Tennessee the previous night. He would start that very night for Memphis and expected to see Uncle Jame's family.

Myra's baby is named James Moore. Mr. F's health very bad, threatened with consumption. He thinks of removing to Oregon. I hope he will not go.

Papa said they were all well at home. Then I cannot conceive why I do not hear from them!!!!

He sent me two papers with marked paragraphs, and told me to show them to Mr. A.

45.

but I have not yet received them.

Ella Gray received a letter from Mollie G. a few days since, which said that she had recovered entirely from Vareoloid (?), and her skin was not pitted, but spotted. The spots will eventually lessen.

I think 'twas dangerous Mollie's writing to Ella.

The weather to-day is charming! Dr. Becker was not here to give the school a singing lesson at twelve, so we all went out in the yard and walked. I suppose he wished to rest on Feb. 22nd. He rarely misses a single lesson even while Prof. Strini misses a dozen in succession, almost.

Friday, Feb. 23rd. I was reported for success in reading and composition this evening. Our Milton Class [was] reported for effort.

Miss Tenney is going to take Mary Hewett, M. Barbaroux, Sidney and myself to Baltimore to-morrow, if weather favors. Today is beautiful. I am far from being as well as usual to-day, and doubt whether I can go.

Saturday night. We were up and dressed by seven o'clock this morning, had a cup of tea and some bread, but when we went to the front piazza it was sprinkling, and Mr. Archer said we must wait for the 9.40 train and see if

46.

the weather brightened. Miss Roberta Archer was going in, with Emily Markoe, Maggie Bass, Belle and Eva Drake, and Mamie Archer but all were disappointed, for by 9.40 the rain fell faster and faster. Miss Tenney had kindly offered to go with us the first pretty Saturday, which I hope will be next week.

I went down to my dancing lesson after lying down to rest, feeling much better than early in the morning.

I waltzed a little while, and it made me so faint that I had to come up stairs.

I was very sick for about half an hour; after that time I was almost entirely relieved. Pinkie came up with me.

Mary Hewett received a piece of poetry from home to-night, about the second year class of the High School. The name of every member of the class was introduced and each girl was compared to some flower. The name signed was Sallie C. N. and I am quite confident that Sallie Neill wrote it. All the girls thought it so beautiful.

I spent most of this afternoon in M. Hewett's room, crocheting, and listening

47.

to Florence Colston read a romance from a book which Sidney had to learn something from, about Character of Costume, which is her subject for a composition this week, rather next week. She wishes to get her composition written for next Saturday, that she may go to Baltimore. I had a composition for this week, but I wrote my inspection letter on Ash-Wednesday and wrote my composition for to-day, last Saturday. My inspection letter did not have to be copied. There were three other girls that did not have theirs to copy - Jennie M. Zell, Fannie Pugh, and Susie Owings.

Sunday, Feb. 25th. We have no services in the Chapel to-day, and I do not regret [it], for I did feel as well as usual early this morning and do not think I could have gone down. I feel, to-day, very much like going home.

I went to see Ida Roane and Julia Dorriss yesterday evening and they were very glad to see me, but Ida was writing her composition so I did not remain long. They seldom see me there, now, but it is because I don't visit at all, do not even go to the Lynchburg Room. I have not been well enough, lately, is the

48.

only reason. I am ashamed to be on the bed so much, but I cannot help it. I know I ought not to be here, but I cannot write home that I think so, for I will not know much, nor have very much of an education even if I remain till June, and what would it be now.

Mary Barbaroux and Sidney [are] writing home. I ought to write but cannot. I feel so gloomy to-day. Sidney had a letter from Pattie last night, written on the 19th. She said that her Mother and herself walked up to our house that evening; Mamma and Sallie had just returned from town and were very well. The wonder increases about my not

hearing from them. They surely have not written for Sidney's letters are received and answered yet mine are unanswered.

I received the Journal and Democrat sent by Papa, Friday evening. There were two long paragraphs about the extensive iron business of Nauts, Reamer and Owens, but I did not have time to read the whole papers, as I expected to go to Baltimore, so I sent them to Mr. Archer thinking he might be interested in looking over them.

49.

I suppose he certainly will return them for I wish to read them, too.

Monday, Feb. 26th. I have at last received a letter from home. To-day I had a charming letter from Mama, which made me very cheerful. She spoke of a beautiful valentine, that some one sent to her, and which she intended sending to me, as it is so beautiful.

Thursday, March 1st, 1866. Day before yesterday at eleven and a half A. M., we had a lecture from a strange gentleman. It would have been very interesting, I suppose, had it not been ruined by the delivery. It was on the "Beauties of Nature" if I could judge from what I heard of it. This morning Miss Tenney informed our division of Composition Class that Mr. Archer intended for us to read our Compositions in Chapel to-morrow evening.

The valentine came to-day! It is lovely. 'Tis a perfumed envelope on the front of which are some Lillies of the Valley, concealing a verse of poetry. The letters are raised, and appear very perfect.

Friday night, March 2nd, 1866. Some of the girls were perfectly charmed with my reading as well as the Composition.

This morning was cloudy but this evening very

50.

bright; to-night is very beautiful, so we hope to go to Baltimore to-morrow.

Sunday, March 4th, 1866.

[The remainder of this page is blank.]

51.

[blank]

52.

Monday, Mar. 5th, 1866.

I feared that I would miss in my Milton and a little book we study in connection with composition, but by hard study from 8 1/2 to 9, I prepared them, together with the previous study.

Tuesday, Mar. 6th, 1866.

I asked Mr. Brooks, the business agent here, if he could send a package for me, by express. He said he could do so, and I shall prepare it very soon.

Wednesday, March 7th.

This morning at half past eleven, Mr. Gray, Miss Susie Adams, and Miss Lizzie Gray, Ella's father, cousin & sister, came from New York. We Ky. girls all went to the parlor. After dinner I went down with Pinkie Norvell, whom Ella wished to see them; we

remained half an hour until the two o'clock bell rang, then told them good bye, for I had my French to prepare. They left on the five o'clock train for Washington from there to return to New York in a few days.

To-night I was agreeably surprised to receive a letter from Sallie. 'Twas written Sunday night, very short but sweet. Poor child has been studying too much, she is completely tired.

I tied up Mamma's breakfast-shawl to-night,

53.

and put a pretty red cravat, which I got in Baltimore Saturday, and a little yard measure that I bought Christmas, in it for Sallie. I wrote a letter to Sallie, and enclosed it.

Thursday, 8th.

I wrote a note to Mamma by this morning's mail, telling her that I had sent the package, but she cannot imagine what it is! Mr. Brooks tied is securely for me and I sealed and directed it.

To-night at tea, Miss [Rosa] Stiles, in her usual mischievous mood, went beyond the bounds of merriment. She requested Miss Russell to pass a little crust of bread to Mr. Archer and tell him to put some sugar on it for her. Mr. Archer smiled almost imperceptibly, and his face flushed crimson, while he said, "Tell her that she can get sugar at the other end of the table." Rosa's seat is next to the waiter. Mr. Archer has a silver sugar bowl, and cream pitcher at his place, and sweetens his own tea. It is contrary to the rules for the girls to ask for sugar to eat on their bread.

Friday, 9th.

I received a sweet letter

54.

from Mamma just before tea. She said that Mrs. Kennedy sent Pattie up to tell her that she received a letter from Sidney saying that Cora had not received a letter from home for three weeks, and if Ma did not write she would be sick. Mamma said that it was the fault of the post, as she had written twice a week regularly. My letter from Lynchburg reached her a few days ago! She says she cannot rest day or night until she gets me home, that she will speak of my immediate return as soon as Pa comes home, which would be in a few days. But I have written that I think I ought to remain the remaining short time.

Saturday. Mons. Gawronski gave us a beautiful German dance this morning. Since taking my lesson I have been crocheting on a baby sack for Myra's baby. I made also a little derby hat for a pin cushion, & gave it to Miss de Bonneville for a fair in Baltimore the first of April, for the benefit of the [word indecipherable] of the South.

Sunday, March 11th, 1866. I wrote a long letter to Pa to-day, one to MaMa, & also one to Emma Thatcher.

55.

Mr. Parkerman preached for us to-day though another minister assisted in reading the services. Mr. Parkerman looks very badly; his hair was shaved off, and he is obliged to wear a velvet cap. His text was "This take in remembrance of me," Lu. 20 chap. & 19th verse," and his sermon was very effecting.

Monday, Mar. 12th, 1866

Tuesday, Mar. 13th.

I do not think it is worth the time to take singing lessons from Prof. Strini for he is not interested in teaching. He was formerly connected with an opera troupe, and his mind is now turned in the direction, so that he is worth nothing as a teacher.

Wednesday, Mar. 124th. I had a letter from Papa to-day, enclosing two checks, one for Mr. Archer and one for my use. He also sent me the bills for my books, &c., my account with Patapsco Institute, and I am very glad he sent them for I wished to look over them. I took them down to the library to-night, & while Sidney & I were there the mail bag was opened and Mr. Archer gave me a letter from

56.

Cousin Helen Owens. She said Pa talked freely with her about my studies & school. She gave me some kind & good advice in regard to them.

Thursday Mar. 15th. Dr. Owings was here this afternoon & all of the girls were required to be vaccinated. I did not go down at first but thought there must be danger & it was my duty to go. I disgraced myself by fainting. I determined to be vaccinated without getting sick but could not do it. Strange it was that no one else was effected by it, not even the most nervous. It was foolish, I know, but I could not help it. Pinkie Norvell & Miss Lizzie were with me.

Mar. 16th. To-day I received two letters; one of the envelopes was directed by Sallie, so I thought of course I had a nice long letter from home as it was very heavy. The other was from Sallie Neil. But the first - I must say that I was surprised on opening it, to find only blank paper with Horace Dix's photograph in it. I was not surprised to see the photo, for I sent for it - but it came in an unexpected

57.

manner. I forgot to say that I received a very interesting letter from Sallie Wingate yesterday. Dr. Unger lectured to-night on Electricity & Magnetism, so it is needless to say that we were all shocked!

Saturday, Mar. 17th. I received a long letter from Pa to-night, a good closing for the week. He had received my letter to Ma, enclosing the little pictures I had taken in Baltimore & was glad to get them. He would take one with him on his return to Columbus the following week. He said Mama thought they indicated thinness. He did not think so though he feared I was pale. He said that he wished he could tell from them the condition of my health.

I cannot write fully. Indeed I do not know what to write.

Miss de Bonneville returned from Baltimore this evening & to-night gave us our material for making articles for the fair. I am going to make a tidy on a tinsel square, & a set of worsted mats for a toilet.

Sunday March 17th, 1866. Mr Parkerman preached to-day.



58.

Monday, March 18th, 1866. I expected a letter from home to-day, but it did not come. However, I am not annoyed, for it is only when I am nervous & not well that I allow myself to be vexed.

The Erysipelas [a skin disease] is in school. One of the new scholars, Miss Fannie Greaner, of Richmond, has it, and also Miss Linderman. The latter goes all about with her face tied up. I am afraid of it!

Miss Louise de Bonneville is sick, so we had no Milton lesson to-day. She will not hear it to-morrow. Monsieur Cantel left this evening for New York City, to meet Madame Cantel who sailed from France on March 9th. We will have no recitation in French to-morrow and as Miss Tenney is going to have our Reading Class during Milton hour (from 10 to eleven,) we'll have from 1 1/2 to four o'clock to do what we please.

To-night, Latin, Dr. Unger, & C\_\_\_! will be sufficient to bring up a pleasing recollection.

I went to see some of the Georgia girls this evening. Eddie Spiller, Myra & Mary

59.

Grant, Nannie & Jennie Logan. They are very pleasant young ladies. E. Spiller & N. & J. Logan are formerly of Virginia. E. Spiller lived in Baltimore before the war.

Tuesday, March 19th. To-night I received a letter from Sallie, written on the 15th, last Friday. She said that she received my letter of the 7th, that evening when she returned from school. She was delighted with hers, and Ma pleased with the shawl. Sallie said that Ma was speaking of getting one. The rains have been so hard at home for the past week that the water in our spring has risen to the top step, and there is a "lake" as Sallie calls it, in the hollow in the orchard. Beargrass Creek has swollen very much. The poor child is having her teeth attended to by Dr. Mason.

Had a letter from Jennie Cary also to-night.

Wednesday, March 20th. To-day I received a long letter from Pa. He expresses his pleasure that nothing unpleasant arose from change of rooms.

[The remainder of this page, about 5 lines, is blank.]

60.

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Thursday, 21st. I went to the Library for an order for some money this evening & received it. Friday. Last night I received a letter from Mama. She wishes me to send her a measure for a chemise band. She said that Mr. Walker always inquired about Cora & wanted to know when

61.

she intended to send me a package. She said that she wanted to send one now, but Pa thought it useless as I would not be allowed to receive everything. I sent the measures this morning & to-night, before lecture, I wrote again telling more about the

Commencement dresses which Mamma wished to know. I asked Mrs. Archer this evening. Dr. Unger gave us another shock (!) last night.

Saturday. We took our last dancing lesson to-day, as Mons. Gawronski is not engaged any longer than this term ending to-day or next Saturday, but as next week is "Passion Week," he will not come. Went to see Mary Wood & Mary Skinner of North Carolina, this evening, & met in their room Maria Walker, Ann Lane Colquite, & Mollie Bast. We translated a chapter in *Telemaque* [An epic satire written in 1699 by French prelate and writer Francois Salignac de la Mothe Fenelon.] to prepare for the coming examination.

Sunday. March 28th. Rev. Mr. Snowden of North Carolina (Mr. Skinner's & Mr. Wood's pastor) read the service to-day & Mr. Parkerman preached a very instructive sermon. I like Mr. Snowden very much indeed. This afternoon Mr. Archer read to us instead of our having Bible Classes. His subject, "The Adaptation of the Words of the

62.

Bible to the Moral Nature of Man."

I have finished two long letters, one to Ma, & one to Pa. Now I am going to write a little note to Sallie on a sweet little gilt-edged sheet of paper, that is just large enough to slip into a small envelope without folding.

Jennie Zell & Nina Johnson of Baltimore have just been to see me; also, Alice Smith of Lynchburg, & Ida Roane.

Monday, March 26th, 1866. During recreation hours we are very busy working for the Fair.

Tuesday 27th. Wednesday, March 28th. This evening I was quite startled to hear my name read out for a mark. Last night I practiced during the last study hour, & when the bell rung for preparation for bed I was in the middle of the last page of a piece which I finished in a few moments, but just as I was leaving, Miss Tenney came in, & said I ought to be in my room. Julia Murrell was in the next room & received a mark also, but she had been listening to Mattie Lanier, who left just before. I had no idea that I was subject to a mark (though I might have known that she

63.

would have done it) or I should have told her I had received permission from the officer. I would not speak to her about it but Miss Lou told me that it had never been against the rules to be out of your room especially at practice, so that the girls were ready for prayer hour, & she said she thought it would be excused when I wrote a note to Mr. & Mrs. Archer about it. I received a sweet letter from Mother & one from Sallie soon after supper and after reading them I wrote the note.

Thursday, 29th, 1866. This morning I was looking for a large dictionary, & Miss Tenney told me to go down & consult Mr. Archer's. I did not care about going for Mr. Archer said he would see me this morning & I wanted him to send for me, but as my lesson required some reference to the dictionary, I went. Mr. Archer, ever kind, said that the fact of its being my first mark was sufficient excuse for it, but, and there came Mrs. A.'s influence, it would be a warning to the other girls. He said it would not effect my

report. But for Mrs. Archer he would have corrected it in Chapel, but he said the girls would hear how it was.

64.

Friday, March 30th. Good Friday

We had a most impressive sermon this morning, from our dear Chaplain.  
Mr. Cantel's room to-night! [Later corrected to read "Class room."]

I was busy until late this evening finishing my tidy for the Fair. Miss Lou exhibited the beautiful things made by the girls in her room to-night. She is finishing a beautiful bead mat, which Miss Tenney, Miss Roberta, Mary Bond, Anna Heinsohn & myself assisted her in making until the 9 o'clock bell rang. I hope to have it reserved for me. I put my card on a lovely sea-foam made by Mollie Clarke. All of the girls want it, but as I spoke to Miss Lou to reserve it for me, she told me to secure it by tacking my name to it immediately. All the materials were furnished by Mrs. Charles Ridgely & they are for her table.

Saturday, March 31st. Capt. Ned Jackson & his sister Miss Anna, both of whom I met in Lynchburg came out this evening. (I cannot forget the amusing caper of Pinkie!) Ella Gray had com-

65.

pany in the parlor, her cousin Frank Gray.

Sunday April 1st, 1866. "Easter Day."

Rev. Mr. Snowden of Edenton, N.C. delivered a very fine Sermon to us this morning. The Singing was inspiring too.

Last night Dr. Becker's Soirée took place. The girls looked beautiful, for they dressed a great deal. The musical performance did their faithful professor great credit, as Mr. A. remarked. The best singers were Lizzie Gardner & Eddie Spiller of Geo., Gussie Craigmiles & Delia Baxter, of Tenn.; but the first mentioned has the finest voice by far, I think. She has these theatrical airs when she sings. Mrs. Archer is particularly interested in her. I had rather have Gussie's accomplishments than any one's in school.

~~Saturday nig~~ Sunday, April 8th, 1866.

Last night some of the little girls gave a "Grand Concert," and invited many of us to attend. Tickets were procured and seats reserved early in the evening. To have some additional amusement we dressed in the most ridiculous styles. Some of us wore derby hats and played the "escort"! I trimmed my velvet turban for Sidney. With a black spangled veil which was pinned on with her red pen-wiper with a white mouse upon it.

66.

She was one of the "ladies," some of whom wore opera cloaks and gay headdresses. Alice Breeden of Richmond, wore Nora Agnew's lace curtain. Viola Ross, who was attended by D. Cahal & M. Rawson, two very devoted gents with moustaches, wore a powder-puff in her hair & her ears were ornamented with [word indecipherable]. D. was very devoted to the great pleasure, yet embarrassment, of the "Country Belle." My hat attracted a great deal of attention! Sidney trimmed it for me. 'Twas M. Hewett's old

travelling hat. The trimming consisted of a red cord and tassel, a bright Roman scarf tied into a huge bow in front, and this was finished with an India rubber doll! Nina Strini was the “star.” She sang “Il Bacio,” “Beautiful Isles of the Sea,” “How can I leave thee?” with wonderful pathos. Mr. Strini is proud of her voice even now, & gives her a singing lesson every week or two. The little girls, Lizzie Polk, Camilla Kayser, Nettie Lemmes, Lida Williams, Lizzie Verner, looked very sweet, indeed, in their white dresses, & played & sang very well. Nina is a care, she came to see me this evening while Eddie Spiller & Nannie Logan were here; she said, Everybody knew she was smart. She would stay in the Graduating class two weeks, & get her diploma, & write the “Benedictus!” She says she is

67.

going to have an excruciating Concert in two weeks - she could not do herself justice because she had a loose tooth, which soon came out last night. The child writes as well as any girl in school. Her singing & penmanship - composition too, will be very good, indeed, but, otherwise she is nothing unusual.

Sunday, April 15th. “Fancy Ball” last night!

Thursday 19th. A sweet letter from my Mother to-day, written on the 16th.

Sat. 21st of April. Guitar and singing on the hillside!!!!!!

Monday, 30th. Today brought me a dear letter from my Father written at Humbolt, Tennessee.

Thursday 3rd of May. This evening Sig. Strini’s Vocal Soirée takes place.

Friday. Soirée a perfect success. Mrs. Norvell received the sack, thought it beautiful. Lillie and Lulu sent me a lovely white fan today. Came just in time for the Soirée. Handle of Sandlewood. To-day I received a long and interesting letter from Pa. He was on the eve [sic] of leaving Memphis for Uncle James’ plantation in company with him & Cousin Helen. He sent me some interesting pieces from Memphis papers about the Southern ladies strewing flowers over the graves of our dead soldiers at Elmwood Cemetery on the preceding day, the “26th of April.”

Sunday, May 6th. All of us attended the village Church this evening at six o’clock. Singing faultless, so said Mrs. Archer.

68.

Ma told me in her letter of Monday, that Mr. McRae had married the sister-in-law of Col. Finney. I am sincerely glad to hear it.

Tuesday, May 8th, 1866. I was in bed all of yesterday suffering from one of my headaches caused by cold. Mrs. Archer was out fishing with some of the children until late but came up to see me after tea. I spoke to her about my being confirmed. I told her that I had received a letter from Pa some time since on the subject but sent it to Ma a few days since and had received no reply, so I have now no written permission. She said that was not necessary, if I knew that they did not object. Bishop Whipple of Minnesota, a strong Southerner, will be here, as the Bishop of this diocese is very ill. Last Saturday I received a letter from Mamma, Sallie & Annie’s letter to Mamma, also two checks, \$100 for Mr. Archer, \$50 for me.

My elegant box will come this week. I fear My sweet Mother has troubled herself too much on my account.

Wednesday night, May 9th, 1866. "I am Monitor to-night." I received a letter from Mamma and I hoped it was an answer to mine in which I sent Pa's in regard to Confirmation, but it was a business

69.

~~Thursday 15th. To-day brought me two sweet letters—one from each of my dear parents. Papa has just returned from Tennessee, to Columbus, & wrote a very short letter as he was fatigued. Mama wrote in regard to my Commencement dress &c which she will have made here to insure a good fit. Cousin Mary is with her still. Mr. Merae is married to Col. Finney's sister-in-law! "Better late than never," and I am happy to hear it!~~

~~Saturday, April 21st., 1866. Wrote a good deal of my "Com. Compo." to-day. Miss Tenney was alone in her room, sewing and I read it to her. She said that I had done very well, indeed.~~

letter about my box which she sent on Tuesday, May 8th. She wrote on Monday. She is sending me so many nice things, more than I deserve!! I cannot believe that she ever received my letter with Pa's.

Thursday, May 10th.

Mr Parkerman, our good chaplain, has just left us. Twelve of us went down to see him. He gave us some good advice and prayed for us. I feel better than I felt this morning. I wish I could have another talk with Mamma on the subject. I wish! I could see her to-day!!

70.

I sincerely sympathize with Annie Foster. Poor girl! Some of our schoolmates speak very unkindly to her about being confirmed. But she must bear the sneers of many, we all must do it.

Friday, May 11th, 1866. I have not been in school to-day, and 'tis now four o'clock, almost. A few moments ago I joyfully welcomed two letters from Pa, who is probably now nearly home. He wrote a few lines from Columbus, on Sunday [May] 6th, & a long letter from Cairo (on board of Steamer General Anderson) on Monday, 7th.

Saturday 8th. [Should be "Saturday 12th"] Last night we feared the Bishop would not come, 'twas so late before he arrived. The services were exceedingly impressive and every one was charmed [by] the sermon and closing address of Bishop Whipple. Miss Tenney sent for me this morning to write a note to Mr. Parkman requesting through him a copy of the sermon, which we are anxious to procure, and I have been busy every since about the money for a present to Mr. Parkman. We are going to make a present of a fifty-dollar check, through Mrs. Parkman.

Sunday. I went to the holy communion table to-day for the first

71.

time. I had only time to write a very few lines to Mamma yesterday, before the mail left. I was quite annoyed on account of it.

Tuesday, May 15th. Mrs. Archer's birthday and a holiday for us, that we may prepare for the fancy ball to-night. My trunk arrived to-day. My heart is too full of gratitude to write of the many beautiful and nice things contained therein. Everything, greatly admired.

Saturday, May 19th. Finished my composition to-day. Handed it in at five o'clock.

Sunday May 20th. We received our certificate of confirmation this morning after church & also Mr. P's grateful thanks for the present

It was very warm when I came to my room, so I readily accepted Miss Tenny's invitation to walk with her in the woods, if Mrs. Archer did not object. I found the latter with Mr. Archer & the family on the front piazza, and obtained permission. We carried a silver cup and had several delightful drinks of cool spring-water. We gathered many beautiful ferns, "Maiden's Hair" &c. for wearing in the hair.

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Monday May 21st. This week we begin to practice reading in presence of Mr. and Mrs. Archer. We remained on the grounds till after eight last night. I had quite a pleasant time with M. Hewett, Julia Murrell, Lizzie Polk, Carrie Oyler & Lizzie Gardner. Afterwards M. Barbaroux, S.A.K. [probably Sidney Ann Kennedy] and Annie Ohlen [or Ehlen] joined us. It is now nearly twelve and both Alto & Soprano Classes have to go to singing. I am so anxious to get a letter and now I cannot get it till dinner time & can't read it till afterwards, for the mail is not distributed until ten minutes after twelve. I am so anxious to-day because I expect a reply to my letter of last Saturday, or rather of my "unsatisfactory" note.

Friday, May 25th. Mamma wrote to me on Monday & I received the letter yesterday. It was in answer to mine of the 12th, and beautifully written. The weather is very cool. Monday morn I had to get out my winter underclothes again. To-day I gave Sidney one of the last candied pears sent me by Mama and ate the other myself. Mamma

73.

sent me a very large box of candy and nuts but I gave a quantity to others. The girls insist upon my mentioning the meals yesterday, as we had eggs and rolls both for breakfast, and a nice first course for dinner, ice cream to boot! The cream was delightful! For tea we had good biscuits but they were cold of course. Later. We went to Milton class this morning, but Miss Tenney came down and told us that Miss Lou would not be able to hear us and we could go quietly to our rooms. Oh! I am so sorry Miss Lou went to town yesterday evening. She returned this morning and had a hemorrhage and fainting spell. She is very sick. Every time she goes it makes her sick. The same way [with] any of us. 'Tis changes of habits, I suppose, immoderate eating, & over exertions.

Half past two. To-day was my time to read. I have just returned from the Chapel where Mary Wood, Ella Gray, M. Barbaroux and myself read our compositions in the

presence of Mr. and Mrs. Archer and Miss T. I was kept so [word indecipherable]  
singing our trio & chorus

74.

until the very time, that I was nervous and cold but do not think there was any indication of it. This morning I received a fall against the wall, which stunned me a good deal, hurt my arm, and completely unstrung my nerves. Lizzie Polk had a letter from her sister Mary to-day who sent her love to me. Lizzie has been telling them about me I suppose.

I mailed a letter to Sallie O. and one to Sallie Wingate yesterday. (Thursday 24th) and this morning I sent one to my sweet Mother.

Saturday. We greatly disappointed to-day that the "Fruit Man" did not bring Strawberries as he promised.

Sunday 27th. We had a lecture this evening instead of Bible Classes. Miss Lou has been up this evening. I was in the yard sometime before tea, with "Pinkie Winkie," Maria, Mattie Lanier, Mary Skinner and Carrie Oyler. It was pleasant but the wind blows too much. Anna Heinshon, Camilla Kayser and Lizzie Polk were in our room until a few moments ago. I must close or I shall not get to bed before nine and I must get up so early to-morrow morning.

75.

Monday May 28th. I arose at a quarter of five. Miss Lou heard "Milton," but she looks very badly. No letter for me to-day. I was greatly disappointed. I dreamed again last night about water. I am uneasy about Papa. I mailed a letter to Mamma to-day & enclosed one to Sallie. I am wearing my Pink calico to-day & a waterfall. It reminds me of last fall. Every one seems to admire my dress very much. I am very sleepy to-day - do not feel well.

Tuesday 29th. Last evening while at Latin Class Miss Roberta sent [me] to prepare to go to Mr. Parkman's tea with other girls who were confirmed. Rebbie Smith was sick & could not go. Spent a very pleasant evening. Reached here about ten o'clock. Found Mr. A. & [Frannie?] on front piazza awaiting us. Fannie Hunt, Eva Drake & myself rode. Sig. Strini here to-day. Duetts, Trios, Solos, &c. "Strawberry Man came this evening." "Cake from M. Hewett." "Delicious treat from little Lizzie. Gussie returned from Baltimore. Brought hat & ribbon as desired. I have trimmed & it is very pretty." "No letters yet." "Gloomy windy day." Dark dresses comfortable for me.

76.

Wednesday, May 30th. Thursday. Friday, June 1st. This morning we were called to vote for the medal. No candidates [sic] announced. Announced in Chapel this evening that Valedictory has been awarded to Miss Florence Colston of Maryland.

Saturday June 2nd. Wrote home, practiced, read compo. to Miss Roberta, sewed, had travelling sack fitted, sat with poor little Lizzie Polk who had a severe chill, read, and did many other things to-day. Spent some time with Ella Gray; her room-mates, Anna & Gay, went to Baltimore this morning. The things they brought, together with the strawberries were a rare treat!

Sunday June 3rd. I have just finished a letter to Pa. Mrs. Chalmers expects to be married on Wednesday next, June 6th, to a gentleman of Pine Bluff. Ida & Julia are both surprised and provoked!

We cannot put any clothes in wash after to-morrow. This is an unpleasant way of reminding us that the end is approaching. Only two weeks.

77.

Tuesday, June 5th, 1866. Miss Tenney went to Mr. Parkman's to tea this evening, and as she had very short notice, was hurried in getting ready. I assisted her by arranging her hair.

Wednesday, June 6th, 1866. This morning I read my compo. to Miss Roberta and Miss Tenney, who said I read it very well. I believe I have improved. The communicants were invited to Mr. Parkman's to tea this evening (all but those who have been there) and I was quite busy assisting Sidney. I trimmed her hat for her, and arranged her hair. She looked very sweet when dressed to start. The girls went over in the omnibus which was drawn by three horses this evening. At Christmas four were attached to the body which was used as a sleigh. (Walk with Miss Tenney and others. Spring in the adjoining woods, cedar tree, gardner [sic] long to be remembered by Julia Field and Cora.) Julia's Grand Father and Grand Mother from St. Louis, came this evening to see her. I received a letter to-day from Annie [?]. She tells me of Cousin Alice's departure for Tennessee. I shall send it to Mother to-morrow. Green peas for dinner!!!! Sidney is gone (M. Hewett too) and I am quite alone.