

September 11th 1862

At last my trunk was packed, Ella and I had taken our last ride

I had told them all at the lecture to see me off on the eight o'clock train, I left that old hall, to enter it again, when?

The morning came, Verona ever kind and Julia & Sophia picked up many a thing carelessly I had forgotten. Carl was taken home of and I was ready to go not ready to that darling Mother was waiting to say good bye to her child; ask Gods blessing to follow her ways, and guide her always.

At the depot those cherished friends bade me good bye, with many a wish and kindly word to be remembered.

Frank Geo Hollis Nellie Julia Clara Verona Colin & Marshall all

I have them, And long shall I
remember the expression each
face wore as I was huried from
them.

At New York I had a pleasant
though short visit with Minnie,
and Wednesday found me in
Kalamazoo. I was very fortunate
and soon found myself in the
family of Mrs. Barnes as a boarder,
where I found
soon forming acquaintances, and
became interested in school life.
My class the girls, are a queer
looking set.

13th I am now now at school
my studies for the present
will be Hebrew & Latin.
14th Went to the horse fair with
Lemina & had such a feast of
visions looking at horses and
saw a lot of milk off cows
with Hubbs, & Elmer Allen.

15- Saturday, nothing done.

16th Sunday, At Church this morning
at the Baptist and this evening went
with Mr. Carnes.

21st Friday This week has been hard from
home and have such arrangements
to be made myself shall go to morning
This evening the girls were all away
and I spent the evening with
me.

22 To day in my home for the week
I suppose. The family is composed
of Mr. Bury a boyish looking fellow
and his sister Lucy Mr. Bartlett who is
his sister. The house is up on the
hill a good one with green blinds
and are here it all to ourselves.

23 I am going to attend the Episcopal
but went to the Baptist Church to day.

24th We get along very well at
home and quite decently at school.

My lessons are good and I am not as
surprised as I would like to be so.

Of course I am not much
acquainted, but then I do not
know time to be home much
we have such a beautiful
view of this beautiful town, from
our house. It is so high that we
can see all over the town and
far away into the distant hills.

Friday I received a letter saying
Miss Bolton would visit me
on her way home. That her at
the depot at 11 o'clock but she
had to leave at midnight.

So I went to the depot with
her, and you can imagine our
surprise to see her walk in next
morning. She had taken the

wrong train and she went
down to our 1st floor and came
with us. At noon I went to

the depot with her. It did me
so much good to see her get

I had to hear her go.
She is the first one I have seen

Since I have been here that
I ever said before,
After walking so much
yesterday and the day before I
am most sick and can't go
to church

From Oct-1st to 16th

This part of my journal is
unusually dull since I had no
book at the time and could not
write regularly. Miss Baldwin
and her brother have become members
of our family, and all move
on just the same

Sometimes I think I like
the school and sometimes I
wish I had gone to H. Ohio.

But there is no more wishing
now, we have to study

hard very hard, and some-
times I think I can't do
it - but I can,

I often wonder if I shall
ever graduate, here or any where
else. I know I have and
lost too, but get the
same things I don't like.
I don't think my disposition
was ever given me to be
enclosed in a ~~boarding~~ ^{denominational} school
of any kind, but this is no
more lighted. Perhaps the
others. However I am thankful
for the opportunity of going to
school any where.

I can't say that I am
very favorably impressed with
my class they are such a
shorted hand set.

Holawasago Tuesday 26th 184

Yes, be it remembered
that to day I even I I have heard
Stephen A Douglas of Illinois speak
address the people of Holawasago
and numerous assembled

The demonstration was
that of an enthusiastic throng and
most eloquently were they addressed
by that great champion of popular
rights. Not soon shall I forget his
earnest of voice and stern decided
expression. This evening
went down to the dig, warm and
hard Bingham held forth.

He told all the silly lies which
were thought of. The idea of
such a compound trying to answer
Douglas, in whose little finger there
is more man than in the
whole party. Hurrah for Douglas
that was my parting salute to the
girls when at two in the morning
I left my books for bed.

17th Study Study

18th Study and then was boring study

19 Friday, I am going to bed at ten
one night this week, but I haven't
my lessons.

20th Saturday This afternoon a fog
so went up to the asylum.
It is pleasantly situated a mile out
of town, and is a model of
sanatoriums. See only went in the
halls where they were nearest well.
Came home and sewed some
but had to study this evening
went home and went to bed at twelve.

21st Gloomy. I went down to
church this morning and
there was foolish enough to go
down this evening and it rained
in torrents I had everything
all wet. The lecture was excellent

22 I just about half had my lessons and to night am so sleepy I can't learn.

23 To day we commenced that Carmen Traculare renowned for being so hard and justly.

To night Lucy and Lida have gone to a social. I would like to have gone but it would not do to go there when I could not get my lessons.

I must try and get some thing into my head about them.

24 To night I went down the Miss Cohills room and we put out our Latin.

I have not my Biography I ought to get it but can't. Well I don't suppose

I was much to know anything.

Have been looking over scraps that Mrs. Allen Miss Cobb brought me but have not selected a piece.

25 I just the same old story

26th Friday again and if
ever a day I was welcome it is
this. I haven't had a decent-
lesson this week.

We have a large washing
but got it done after a fashion
so to go to the Society exhibition
to night. I was going with
Lydia and Miss Olney in high glee
when at supper I received an
invitation from Mr Hill

Confound the fellows they
are like the - dokey's moon
always shine to us in the light-
night when we don't want
them. It was very good
but our Lyceum at home would
beat them, all to file Lydia &
I have been harrasing our
guests and jussing till it
is loby

27. Rec'd, that friend immensely

We had a meeting of the Board of our society, and I decided to have an exhibition in four weeks

I am to read the paper the first part I suppose I ought to feel highly honored but can't say that I do for I have the time to come from. Went down town and got a letter from Gus the dear good girl she is back to Ipswich happy too she seems.

28th Sunday, Next Friday night I will get my lessons if it takes till morning and have them off my mind. I have not been very well and have not been to church but have been writing and doing a little of everything. Am going to church to night. Geo and a most

splendid sermon did we have the subject- Conscience. If I could write it all out, I would. His conclusion that conscience did not tell us what

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right but told me to do and not - me
thought - right, and was as the
command of our other powers

29 Just like other days but I have
commenced the week better than last.
Had my Latin Society met - at five. It
is very late and I must go to bed.

30 To night I went down to Mr. Lanes
to see about that paper. Had a very
pleasant coll. set up till late.
1st Dull and cloudy

November 1st Boy joy & I am
going to bed to night. I have
must get my lessons and am
going to have some time to study
in the morning. A letter from
Mollie this morning and a good one
too.

Friday November ^{fourth} ~~third~~ ^{second} very busy
 this afternoon and this evening
 went down to the Shroton
 exhibition up till twelve but
 have not my lessons.
 Nov 5th A meeting of the
 society this morning. Have
 been very busy but have
 not done much after all. Had
 to go this evening.

Nov 6th Went down to church
 this morning. This afternoon
 India and I have been
 over in the country. It is
 a beautiful place. What a
 contrast to our inghited one
 at home. We have all
 been telling what we would
 have for supper if we were home.
 To hear us talk of our
 homes you would think them
 palaces indeed. Have not
 the food over there.

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Glad to go to the Baptist after all
5th quest - to write & c, Glad
our wonderful Mrs Stone has returned
They all seem to worship her

& the No school to day as his election
day. Yes to day will the question be
decided. How for the best I hope and
of course I think for Congress,
We will know soon I hope.

Have been writing some
reading some, and down town
this afternoon. Glad my library
taken for Ade website. I called
on ship store, but now that
the day has passed I have not
accomplished any thing.

I wish that paper was off
my hands, I have lost of my
editorial matter, and lost of my
composition. I am going to the
social to night shall enjoy it highly
a stranger no doubt.

Lucy is making my head drip

which I am very awfully writing
 just as though it was her business to
 wait on me. Sam C. down town
 today. He is the queerest mortal
 I ever saw, a good deal of guff
 enough to light our street, - I imagine

Sunday Nov. 11th Nothing out of
 the common here has occurred;
 this week. Election is over and I
 suppose Mr Lincoln is elected. How sad
 but before it - is as of course it is for the
 best. May our country be preserved
 pure and free in the midst of this
 victory and disappointment.

Have had my letter from
 home, spent Saturday and Sunday again
 went to the Unitarian service this
 morning, told in the court house,
 one thing he said "that man
 had need of such a savior, to who
 place our hand in the palm of the
 duty and extends the other to help
 us up to heaven" I shall never forget.

This afternoon went over to the
Cemetery to witness a burial in
massive order. I think it solemn.
This eve went to Methodist Church
Lydia of course with me. The sermon
was a contrast to that of the
morning the humble, free, liberal,
views of the former, to the must
and shalls of the latter.

If that paper was off my hands,
I know it will be a failure, but if
they don't lend in their pieces, I can't
help it for I can't write it all
with all I have to do. Lydia & I are
writing, but must go for I must
be up early in the morning.

Nov 12th. Commenced ^{logic} layne to day.
That paper troubles me.

Nov 16th Friday night, after a week of hard study. I have commenced Lyric and like it - Punctuation at - then, our Father is now at our side - is rather more convenient. That paper is yet on my mind, I am sitting up the night to write for it. Since I have got to write it myself I must go at it.

The young lady who is to room with me came to-day so I have got to get settled up stairs with all the rest but best of all I got my box from home. They sent me more than I desired, May I be worthy of their kindness and May a watchful Father's care keep them safe, in my studies 19th & 20th.

19th Read a composition, wrote home, went down town, changed up stairs, got fixed around so that - we took supper, then, sewed, mended and studied till twelve. Miss McConel is a pleasant girl - think I shall like her much.

Sunday morning 18 Cold and Drury
have been to church to the episcopate
and have just got home, and I am
going to write and have a good
time the rest of the day.

The other day, the prayer
that Mary queen of Scots wrote
on the window of her prison with a
diamond ring was written on the
board in our Latin recitation room.

I copied it as it is such beautiful
Latin.

O bovine Deus, speravi in te
O care mi Tuus, amice libera me
In dura catena,
In morsa ferrea,
Besidero te.

Longuendo quendo
Et gemificando

Adoro imploro, amice libera me
Translation

O Lord God Almighty, I trust in thee
O my blood Jesus, now liberate me
In adamant chains

I am heart-rendering pains
 I cry out there
 with moaning, with groaning
 My mouth all disarming
 I adore thee infinite thee
 O word at my feet

Nov 18th cold and snowy.

Nov 20th This has been a cold snowy day
 I went down town and then I
 went to the social with Sue and Lydia.

I sat up till two the other
 up. Lydia sat up till five or all night.

Nov 21st But what a joyful surprise
 I had today. Mrs. L. said I
 was wanted in ^{her} room, and who
 was it but - Wash. who had come
 here on business, and was going
 out at two. He stayed till one, had
 a good visit, he says if I will
 come then vacation he will get me
 a pass. If mother could only come
 and go with me, He is the second

person I have seen since
I came here, that I knew.

But it is not well for my
horses, as I had to give in ten
in lotter.

Well we went to the
lecture, Lyd - Lucy & Miss Bell had
wanted and I had to go with
Baldwin.

The lecture from B F Galois
of Chicago was splendid his subject

Going away from home
First he spoke of our marching
hunts, how we are ever going away
from home. Man will not walk if
he can ride; if he is a dullest in
the frozen arctic regions he wraps himself
in the fur and with the swift race
is drawn over the ice and snows of
in the desert its own hot brass horse,
a promoted a lively horse, if he can
only ride he is content. He has made
the elements his studs, he rushes through
the land with his sharp horse or

hid in a basket

ties himself up in a silken bag and keeps company with the wind, and even on ^{his} ~~his~~ feet would he go forth. But though man may go at once the whole path thus if he would go into the hearts of fellow beings he must go on foot.

All in their trails are looking for some happy valley, and not content to take nature at her word are looking for something yet more grand.

As the ^{man} ~~man~~ has not who can not be content in our family but when several are united think there will be no domestic quarrel. ^{this} I not giving prominence ~~to~~ a man with our idea may be refused a woman never.

The sphere of woman is so much higher than that of man why should she ever leave it, & if you would change to something more than your fellow man.

Many go from home on for the sake of sentiment, even in anapests our waterloo &c. How much less of the

colled purple would see how, if
the words golden crimson and
the like were stricken from our
vocabularies and our ^{more blue, cerulean, forbidden} poets forced
instead to describe the apple green
heavens. — Continued over the top.

22nd @ That paper is the first of
my life I have not half slept
or any thing else till I am
completely tired out. Am now
not settled in our room yet and
probably never shall be.
I have been writing & studying.

23rd I have had miserable lessons
today Ben is Latin and excused from
Logic but went into the class.
Late. It is cold stormy snowy.
At last that exhibition is over.
It went off very well. My paper was
not as good as it ought to have been
but it passed as it had to.

They said I read it all. and
that is a good deal.

24th So deep was the snow that
we could not go to Chapel this
morning, and have scarcely been
out of doors though busy. & it is
such hard work to study sometimes.
The girls are all nodding around
the table. I am so sleepy I cant
study. This week I've heard from Gus
he has had to leave school on account
of his health. Gee bad.

25th Most sick so cold and stormy
none of us have been out. Liz & Cora
are away. Mr. Maill was here to see
I have written home and
a abstract of the lecture which I've
been reading to the girls. Another day left
to morrow.

24
Adams who visited Niagara in
his old age being asked why he
performed the tiresome journey said

"I am old, soon to go forth
from this home and if when I
stand on that distant shore and
its dwellers should ask from where
I came, and I should answer "from
earth," "So then you have seen Niagara
could I answer them that I had gone
from home, and had not seen our own
Niagara? I'd see the grandest work of
of life ^{and} power one to which God has breathed the purest artist's
home. In deal with vulgar fractions
but see not the insignificance of nature

If nature is ever extravagant in
in the use of colors tis when she
paints the evening clouds,
but that is only what is left
after the work of the day. She
washes her brushes in the evening
sky is ready for the work of the
coming day.

But we may go from home far
from home, with out having our
sight by the open window. The sailors
on a distant islands shore, can come
back to his home & though we may
not see we may smell our way
round the world. Thus the smell
of the cargony bears him back to
that church. to those friends where
his ~~smell~~ his father as youth was past
Thus the cargony carries him away from the present
And now if I wished to go back
the eastern land is across the sea
& might require passage on
a galley or haf, yes even if I
wished to cross the sea I might swiftly
go in my model craft. Tell you
not this going from home,
Yes we may indeed go from
home without crossing our own
threshold; the bright sky the boom
of the cannon, the hum of Yankee
drum. That turn compared
to idleness a ridiculous frolic
but now the only true amuse

fight-by, his often quickened
the steps of the wanderer, and
brought him back to home the
only land south a fourth of
July.

As when that ancient
astronomer sat in his den, and
gazed from him among the
stars, and when he comprehended
that ladder for more glorious
than that of the ancient Patriarch
the ladders of the Triangle.

Thus do thoughts and thinkers
 travel. . . . It is oft is that
 inconstant question^{inhabited} asked "are
 other planets, . . . So though of all
 the roads in space, ours alone
 was a dwelling place. For mortals
 that they are distributors of
 intelligence

All things & move
 in curves. The thistle down, the
 leaf of autumn falls to the earth
 in curves, the eagle soars aloft
 in curves, the heavenly body
 and our own path, all move in
 curves. But the circle in which we
 swing, compared with the other bodies
 is a mere circumference, ours a road

25th Thanks giving and no
school. Did a great amount
of work in the morning and went to
church. The sermon by ^{the} Rev
Taylor was queer and good. Something
of an imitation of Buckers style.
The subject the benefits of Amos.
That we thanked God for spring
summer and autumn and
then crawled up thinking if they
could only get through the
winters they might have some
thing to be thankful for in
the spring. Accepted the
invitation of Mrs Anderson to
dinner Had a very pleasant time
to one out of the family saw
myself, was not a little
surprised that I should be
thus honored. Came home &
went to studying. ^{CASDEN} But Casden
Barlow & ^{Bill} came up, brought
some refreshments and we had a
gay time. Went to bed at two

Thus was spent our Thanksgiving
 & I had a N's from Wash
 I'm giving them vacation

So cold and hard here.

Dec 1st Saturday, so tired at
 work. Now it is mine I have
 a composition and lessons to
 get. We thought to get settled
 up stairs but could not get
 our stove up. Potatoes & I am
 sleepy and so want to go to bed.

Dec 2nd Went to church this morning and
 have been reading "Gold Soil."

Dec 4 Tuesday This evening Brandhoff
 was to lecture. I did not want
 to go with the girls and their brothers
 as the girls and their beaux, so went
 to go with Nellie H. but she had a aunt
 so went with Maillie D. It was
 so good His subject - poetry and facts

His selections were from
 "The Hussars," and from "Hail: the song
 of the shirt," and the "Infant Song,"
 from "The Marion" from "Garrison"
 the chapter of the "Light Brigade," and
 the last - was the one "Thee Shy,"
 which was well read. Lyric is
 Lyric that I say. Had the pleasure
 of sitting up till almost three.

Dec 5th This evening I went with
 Altha Bayard (that Lyric) the lecturer.
 his subject - "The Concord" I was
 somewhat disappointed for I had
 heard so much of it - I expected
 something extra. He is a fine
 looking man, and pleasant-speaker.

Had a letter from Mr
 Miller such a good one too, up till one

Dec 7 Friday Last night I was up
 late, as we have commenced reciting
 in Latin and it is all advance to our
 125 lines is no trifler. But I did it &

~~Adams who visited Niagara in his old
age on being asked why, replied "I
am old and soon shall go forth
from this house and if when I stand
on that distant~~

answered sixteen but ever that is
nothing compared with buoyancy I am
afraid I can not possess that but I
do study it hard. This evening I went
up to a public debate, Lucia & Louisa
were here.

8th Sunday and on being out
we went up to have the boys read
and then I have marked just as
hard as I could. Our hour at last
got settled up stairs and look as
prier as can be. It will be so
much pleasanter and better for us.

Lucy and Luder, Lydia and her
brothers are away so we are quite alone

Sunday went down to church to day
once, I have been reading writing
and everything

Dec 10 This afternoon went down to the Kelanago house to see my cousin of the Blissful tribe After a series of trials I found her. She looks as I thought she would. I came up at seven, she will not come till further so I did not think I could stay, as that it would do my good, so I sat up till further.

Dec 11 Who should call for me but Oush. She did not get here till four or had to stay till 10 o'clock. She came with a cart and one took a ride to all over the town.

They drove up here but did not come in. This afternoon, I went down to the Burdick house, and stayed till four. They had to come up to our evening meeting.

But I did not have any lessons but was but doing as I would be done by, for she was lonely I know. Finished some spiritual exercises. At day the

33
advance, but will have something
worse, then problems and comic pictures.

The girls are going to the social
I shall have a quiet evening to study.

We have the program for our
library exhibition, now by self an essay

If I was just in France
I should be doing that but I
hope she won't be. I went to the social

Dec 12th. He ought to have
the lecture by Mr. O'Scanion the
Oriental lecturer. His subject was
the "Women of the East" but
it would have been more appropri-
ately named Constantinople. He was
dressed in Turkish costume.

The great part of it was description
and of their religious customs, and
I never before thought there could
be anything impressive in their
calling to prayers but as he
described it it must be. To hear
the solemn voice from the
dizzy height calling forth the

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morning and to see them rushing
to the open temple as spreading
the handkerchief upon the ground on
which they kneel, having spread
placed their knife in the ground
to shut out the world, so that
nothing is between them and the
spirit they worship. In the temple
first they take off their shoes, they
all kneel together rich and poor
high and low, then unlike our
Churches, there is no distinction of
rank. The poor ones do not take
the back places, and the best seats
as in some Moscow, there are
different seats appropriated to
each different kind of merchant.
The vendor sitting on his stool
in the midst of his goods.
His in those streets that the gayest
sight is presented, and to them
that those soft eyes look forth from
their veils, as they exchange goods
and exchange by awards with

The sellers, calling them all, as if the
rich for choice conversation, calling the
foreigners, as these are the only ones
admitted to them, but are to them as
when their party full, the instead of
being poured as rather the contrary and
after obliged to flee, from the place,
The great variety of languages spoken
is enough to make a fool of, both
of any place, and is often the cause of
many mistakes. There are no habits
they being truly hospitable. There are
no regular streets but winding ways
and an evening when each one carries
the Turkish lamps, they look beautiful
as well as more as countries men
appear and disappear, about the only
ways, The debtors prison is filled
with numbers who through misfortune
have become the object of scorn
as hatred, The idiot is treated with
great kindness supposing that their
spirits have flown to heaven, while
their bodies ~~are~~ ^{are} here, while on

other hand the poor maniac is
treated with the greatest severity
supposing that - the spirit of the
Devil is in him, prompting his
actions, In the schools of an
enlightened religious instruction and
great severity, the best mode of
prompting the study of astronomy
the fulcrum of the ancient culture
un disturbed, for the blood of victims
stains their floors, and its present
wounds dwell apart, from the scene of
sin, No wonder the countless soul
to see the black princes and their
white slaves, followed by countless
train in which the noble were
pursued, This much for the
city of manacled towers,

15th Saturday. A busy day. Went
down street, to Bright for a comic lecture
which we must commence, the
highballs jumping so much almost
made me here sick. It does seem
as though I never could get through
this sort of work & examination.

That Lydie is so sick but the
mother makes awful.

16th At church over. Writing home, to
Jim, and to night writing about the
lecture & am going to read some.

As I had to narrow road across the
was washing was directed, by any one.

Miss McNeill sits her clanking gun
like some poor peated animal.

22nd Sunday again. We have had a
rainy time and bad walking and a
hard snow storm, even at 10 o'clock
and bad walking. Have started for the
lecture & stopped for 10 min at the school's meeting
ready. Ray is quite sick. Lydie has gone home
she has been and says she is sick.

My time alone is one of
the most sublime parts of my
work, and a great deal of it was
a cold chill night, and the
snow storm fresh, I had the honor
of going to a lecture with his lady step
at the friends of the Hall, Michigan
Michigan.

The lecture was from G. W. Whipple of
Boston the subject Young Men of History.

All progress of society, reforms, &c
carried on by young men, till the world
might be said to be moved by youth.

Youth might be compared with
snow, though sometimes dark and
stormy oft bright and beautiful.

Youth frequently mislead
always gives us such representations
of savage, fierce ^{cruelty} as in the history of
Hercules and Coligula. The lines of such men
are either, closed by assassination or by
suicide by one whom intolerable to themselves
by the other who intolerable to the world.

Get in all, was there much genuine

Abernethy was perhaps the most
various accomplished, of those who
would rule by mere force, and was
one of the many who lost the power of
being statesmen to be teachers

Amongst poets Byron - benighted
by egotism, full of passions, & though
furnished by education, sent forth
his Gospel of disparagement and despair
and died an unwholly misanthrope
at thirty six. Edmund Burke of large
and noble soul, with him the ardor
of youth was constant; young at sixty
six. But many there are so turned
by passion, frozen by opinion that
this spirit seems almost entirely wanting
and to this spirit of molting is
more fatal than the spirit of
egotism. The idea that there are no
stems of wit not found in their
examinations. And with many this
spirit and qualities of will and energy
is found, in their brains but none

in their characters with such as
these it is all enthusiasm. The
stirring ~~of~~ elements are
wanting. This spirit - an true youth
in ~~the~~ powerful power of discernment
the power to perceive and to
separate the true from the false;
the right from the wrong; linked
to a powerful all encompassing will.

This is why the history of war
is so great - an potent - the history
of our youth, and youthful men.

Cortes was the conqueror of
Mexico at ~~20~~ thirty; Hannibal victorious
at thirty, Napoleon at twenty six
had overthrown the power of haughty
Austria, the greatest triumphs
history records have been youthful
victories, and after this the most
precious part of life - seen that
they were beaten by men boys and
according to the rules of war most
improperly beaten.

As of old the youthful warrior
severed the knot which was propitius
of fate, by one stroke of the sword
so youth is ever victorious. As to
I am the Political world
this spirit endures. And if the fruits
of youthful labor is not always
developed, in youth it is no less the
result of its energies. Calhoun was
greater when struggling for emancipation
than when the all South Carolina
swept him to the dust.

Thus with John Adams, but
is there any break in nature between
the Boy Adams, and the Youth and then
the spirit did not grow old
with the body, but was ever the
same. Hamilton ^{too} the ^{same} at twenty four
as at forty. While some may try
to say to be statesmen from the
cradle as Cato was Crassus.

It is to youth that we look for
the obstacles that oppose the progress of
industry, to youth belong truth & beauty

Millen was not old when he gave
to the world his immortal Poem. That
breath his spirit was then in its
prime. The fine lightest illustration of
the power of youth. Bacon
Newton, Columbus and Wall. Though
some of their truth were made
known late in life they might be
said to be living on the subject of
youth. Newton first discovery of the
law of gravitation was at truly fine
Bacon, young when he began
the truths that immortalized his name
Go Columbus it was the inspiration
of youth. Before that Wall invented
the engine, the true cause of that
long and bloody contest of ^{the nation and} ~~the nation~~ upon the Continent. The hope of youth
and this spirit is, an author of the
the first that is ever to be ours.

23rd The day has been cold and
I have been reading & writing. This evening
I went down to hear Mr. Whipple who
lectured on Western Luther. It was
grand, beyond all description. The gestures
are peculiar but impression it is
impossible to keep your eyes off from
him. but I heard him (they think) he is a
Unitarian.

24th At school. Got along
very well in my recitations. As night
went down to Episcopal Church.
It is bitter bitter cold. Our gas
up to night I was shivering.

25th Christmas. I does not
seem one but like Christmas, but I
supper, it is. How I'd like to be at
home. Lilla has just been up to
show her presents. I am sewing
and writing. Am going to try to do
something on my way.
We are going to have a
sumner supper, to night of oysters.
I was this writing all day Christ-

- snow is not so nice. The snow is
falling so gently and softly,
the cattle are flying in all ways, and
as I sit here looking down upon the
town, I think how I would like to
look in at every house and see the
fays or sorrows. How white and cold
these distant hills seem,

28th Saturday once more busy day.
The night- Lucy & Caden are sent for
to attend the funeral of a cousin.
29th - is a bitter cold night. Set up
till frost fallen but did not make
out much. I can't write any thing.

30th Went down to the Congregational
Church with Lydia. The sermon was
excellent one such pretty thing in
his prayer "May the last acts of the
year be written by the revealing
angel of good and not of bad, and
our all may be written repentant,
penitent, & forgiven."

Go day here. Some writing and
reading. Miss McC- had a friend
here the other day. They have now gone to church
and Lydia & Miss Bealson to sit up with
a sick woman, so I am all alone.

It's a little cold night.

Next Sunday is a day of fasting and
prayer for our troubled nation.

It's true those who have
 scoffed at disunion past a serious
thought on the matter, now that
civil war starts there in the far
Shaven seem us and may the
disunion cry no longer be heard.

How I would like to
be home. Though I heard from them
that not I have felt married
but some of them were sick. I
know not why.

Yesterday, New Years day, 1851 - A beautiful day. The sleighing is fine, and it is not so very cold. At school all day and up till twelve, & letters from home & from Gus.

I am Gladly & I think it ridiculous we had been school today. We recited in Latin at ten so that Prof. Posner, could go.

Prof. Holder like a patriotic man attended us, from Logic.

I could not have any leave to go to Episcopal Church, so went to Baptist church. The sermon was on a regular abolition speech.

How deeply ought we too feel the condition of our beloved country, and lift the banner the best felt prayer for her preservation & protection. Not blame or condemn any but as forgiveness for all.

I am 5th very busy, doing a little of
everything. I should wish most weeks
and at anniversary over. Lydia must be here
most term. Baldwin is going to leave
to day they can pull up now.

He is good hearted for all his sayings.
We shall miss him, for he has been
so kind to us. It will be lonely
enough with out Lydia.

Sunday the 8th I have just
finished my essay for our exhibition
but I am not satisfied with it. Still
I am going to ask
Mrs. Stone to criticize it for me.

I have been at church
over. I have got to get up at four
for I don't want to study to night. Liz
has gone to church. It is rather cold
& rainy. How I would like to sleep in at
home to night. Only one week more of
study. If I can only go to Chicago all right I
will be so glad.

8th Tuesday A lecture, went
down with Lydia & Lillian. A letter
from Mother & she is coming, also
from Frank & I can't go to Chicago. My bill 12

The lecture from Walcott of Chicago,
his subject - "Independence."

5th O was study study, up at night &
up in the morning,

10th No letters & I heard neither Aunt come
11th Arthur threw another weight come

The Lecture from Geo Arisner
Education in Germany Ireland France
and United States.

He spoke of the
advancement of education and education-
al interests in each of these states.

of the opportunity offered
in all save the one that boasts the
most in our own to the power for
obtaining a higher degree of knowledge
not exactly what we call education
but opportunities where by practical
men may gain a greater knowledge of their
trade of the scientific principles
upon which they depend.

That too of our
lectures told us the plain truth
that our land was behind others
and not in advance

That if instead of boasting
our liberality we would strive to
found institutions equalling those
of Germany. That the brevity
of American life was due, first to
the use of salubrious, and to the
our lives of fresh air, & that all
stifled our ^{dear} be free entirely
from that evil.

12 Went down to Miss Cobble's to read
Latin and went to the cars,
not expecting to find mother at all
but she came, & I am so glad. It is
so much better than I expected.

13. O Tomorrow I am finished my essay
went to church over.

14th Recited at scene. Mother went down
to chapel. Then I read my essay to
Mrs Stone and went to Miss Cobble
& studied till two went home and then
to the dreaded examination. The class did
miserably but I did as well as many.

This evening our exhibition went off
well. Studied till later as rather early.

15 Logic the big boss of the day. Studied
with all my might - I did very well.

Then saw a good margin in
the class did extra well.

Mother and I are invited to Mrs
Carver's to tea, & went from there
down to the Philonian exhibition.

It was splendid, new - good.

Had the honor of going down with
Lizzie and Lavinia, and of going home in the
rain. But the morning is the worst

Lizzie & I studied most all night
"Harmony" 1st 1861 the first term
closed and I did not fail in

Trigonometry. We are perfectly
satisfied ourselves with joy, it seems it
is over with. Church was here to the
and such a train. The Thursday
exhibition was good & Lizzie & Lavinia sat
up with me as we were going at
four and did not want to go to bed

A good many of the
students were on the cars among the
rest. Thursday at two found
us at Geneva and at Saratoga.

All are well and glad to
see us. It does not seem as though

I really am at Saratoga. But it is as
fresh as ever, for Sarah grows old
fast, much too.

18th Friday It does seem so good
not to have to study, Mother is finishing
my dress & has been knitting some.

Germany is such a lonely
place. Thirty five arrivals from
Chicago - mostly dulling houses and
few little business. Post comes
home every night. Mattie is pretty
as she used to be.

19th Father, Mother, Kittie & I took a walk.

20 At Church and Company, this evening.

21 Miss Winward and cousin called on
me.

22nd Father & I went out and called on
Miss Somers who invited me to go
to a surprise party & dinner for me.
They do have such a pleasant company
here I should think but they are
not at all contented to sit around.

23rd Went in to Chicago visited the hotel
& in the evening went to hear the
Carnegie. He also visited Bryan
hall and the private lecture gallery
which I enjoyed much.

For the evening entertainment
the music is very good but too
much with it.

The boys are all very
pleasant. Thursday, Esther & I walked
a good deal. Missed the 'mechanical
real' factory, which is well worth
seeing. We went to the
skating pond, & took tea at Miss
Boh's. In the evening went to
a wedding at St. James Church
some friends of Mark's & then
ran to the depot. Got home
at eleven nearly frozen. Sophia was
here, so it is quite a family gathering.

25- Bitter cold. Sophia & Esther
went to Chicago. I went down to the
depot for the papers but the train
passed at 9 o'clock so I rode down
with them. This afternoon called on
Miss Mc-

26 It is not quite so
cold this morning. I have
been sewing and fussing all

The morning. Mother is changing
a dress, Sarah and Leta at work
and the children passing round.

I do hate to go back and go
to studying, yet I will not leave
school. I do wish Father was here.

This afternoon Miss Woodward came
around for our large sleigh riding with
herself & cousins. This evening all at Mr. Nilsen's.

29th Mr. A. has just declared that I have
a great many notions that I will
get over in few years. He is so at-
tached. But he could not go to church
over and took a sleigh ride this
afternoon with all the folks, up to
St. Charles & to Batavia. The rest of the
day have been writing letters. All are
sitting around reading. I hope and I talk
some of staying, to go to
Algon. If so mother
will go to mass and
I don't know whether
it is best or not.

28th Monday. I don't know whether
I ought to stay or not I hate to
go till I hear to, and I hate to go home
mother go alone.

28th At last it is decided
that mother is to go. Sophia can't
get her machine so will wait &
go with me. Sarah Crash &
I are going to Elgin to that party,
& Leta goes in with mother. I don't
like to have her go alone but
Crash must go to the depot with
me when I leave. She met us
at Junction, had mother good
bye and went on our way.
The party was very
pleasant and had I been acquainted
should have enjoyed it. But
this is a queer world. I was
glad to see them enjoy it so much.
We left at seven o'clock and
Crash telegraphed for the freight-
train to wait for us so we

was at home at eleven,

Cold, but at home, were
been talking football,

3rd Thursday, My pleasant visit
at an end. Left with Esther & Sophia, at
one, did some errands in Chicago,
and bid Esther & Wash good bye at the
depot. I am so thankful to Wash
to whose kindness I owe this visit and
to all.

Esther found us at Ed
and as I had advised Sophia to stop
over found us here tired & cold.

The girls were all here and a fire
8 Feb 1st. Gas back again. I do es
hah - to go to studying. It has
stunned most profoundly all
day, and all we could go out
was out to hygie ventilation.

To night. Burger is going home
to pack. How bad. We went down
to a lecture by Pavoff White subject
Cathedral builders - After that we
went to the depot - Lucy & Will Berland
to see Burger off. We had a

great-train. They left-as sup- &
we found ourselves at home at-one.

I do so hate to have
Sophie leave.

Feb 2nd, Tomorrow and
home-sick, I can't, by as hard as I may
anticipate any pleasure this yr.

I am home-sick and discontented

To day I have gone through with
the usual Saturday routine, and am
waiting for the boat to sail with the
delightful prospect of going down town.

I ought to be ashamed not to be
content when I can go to school,
but-I can't help it, I am so
envious to be free from mother.

sick and blue,

god Not able to go to church
because of a sore toe, so have
been at home reading and
studying, trying to but-I can't.

Last Sunday at this time
Emily, Sophie, ^{Esther} Sarah, Pittman, Mathis
Sarah & I were all sitting around

the stone, will we see all over
again: and when:

I have been reading
Gismoth's Gilcombs letters.

They contain many beautiful
things - and if I would but
follow its precepts I would be a
far better and nobler than
I am now. I learned one new
thing that impressed me that a silly
woman is a dangerous thing. I don't
feel one bit - As I ought to ~~correspond~~
study, but - trust - I shall get
into that state soon.

What - will be the doom
of our country Heaven only knows.
If there is an attempt made
to take the capital, all hope of
peace and conciliation must
end, 4th St. ^{any} stages again. They are
Cass's lectures, Horace, Rhetoric with English
Lectures & I must be to be French.

To day Prof. Holden had no lecture
on Rhetoric, To night I have studied

hard but am not very well satisfied
I am going down to study with Liz in French
Our housekeeping has started off well
I am determined to study while I
do study, but I am going to bed at
evening, and get up at five lessons
or six lessons. Most of the scholars
are back. The girls seem glad to see
me, but all the students are a good
bit. There is a new one down

stairs Miss Church. 5th Donor town
to night at letter from home & from
Mollie. Mother got home ^{safe} & found all well.
So sleep I can't study.

6th Quitted in John & Rhelene my well, but
worried about my lessons all last night.
7th Studying again. It is very snowy
and bitter cold.

8th Afternoon Lydia came up
so that I could not study much.
9th Morning Eliza came in, so
I have not studied two weeks
worth better cold

Such a day marks off at five &
waited till time to go down
there and read compositions; did
not get home till eleven &
then had to change, finally, reaching
at our dinner and go down to
see a picture on exhibition here.
Adam & Eve, And then how to get
suffer & make bread, take up
sword & some thousand slips, extra
to take. And then the other &
another came which of course made
more slips, too.

But those pictures, they
were perfectly grand. Eve is reclining
on the shoulder of Adam, who is seated
on a bank with the lion lying at his
feet, while she is placing the
apple in his hand, and looking up
to him with such a look.

The serpent is coiled around the
tree pouring his enchanting
words into the ear of Eve, while
the scene around is one of quiet

Heavenly beauty

After the fall, she has fallen
at his feet while the almost
horror is on her face, she clings
to him for support, which she would
shield her from the impending
ruin. The lightnings dart around

the dark clouds, scintillate with the
thunders shock, the tree is rent, in
vain the rain falls, in large, full
drops, the lion too knows his power
and bids man defiance, while Satan
changes from the form of the
serpent and with eyes glancing with
vengeance bared and all that can be
thought of darkness, & ill he raises
his hand bidding storm defiance to
heaven & hell while all around
his head dart the rising flames

But oh! the calm joy on her
face in the car, the agony in the
city. I never thought the canvas
could tell half so much,

16th Our shipping is all going now
down to church. Miss McC -
are here, & down stairs writing

Lucy is sick & feeling in my lap,
so I journal & even try writing

11 Raining & thawing our snow all gone
A very good day in school. 4 night-lets
& an abstract of Rhelvie I have written

12 I can't move my hand. Chorus

14 Down town to night & so sleepy, I letter
from Eliza Whitney. O Lou wants me to
go down to a reading circle at their
house. Won't it be grand?

18. Down town to night & have heard John
Carpenter lecture in fact,

14th Busy as ever

15- They read compositions to day. Did
not get home till five, and then
we had a meeting of our
society; very pleasant. I debated &
all went off nicely. Studied till
church, letters from home & from
Hy.

16th Busy morning reading & writing
& early thing of Miss School a friend
of Miss McC - has been here.
To night - Dick came for me
to go down to the camp to that
reading circle. Miss & Mr. Smith
were there and their own
family. Fred read the report
and all read in the "Prophesies of
the Breakfast Table."

I enjoyed it - most of any
thing since I have been here
studied till twelve and after.

17th - Sunday again. Down to church
Have not read a word, but have
written a letter home - as to Mallie
& the P. And some on a camp
subject. Kind of this world & all its scene
He walked into the garden
And find behind the trees
We have got to have some
sinners in the class to succeed & some
Antichrists & I can't think of any,
O I wish I had gone to

Oh! to school, I do so hate to
be the only lady in the class, and
then I shall go through with the full
gentleman's course as I should
therefore when the ladies go out of
course sections I hate it - so I must
go on, any way & be alone in the
class.

18th - A very good day in my
meditations, but do not feel very well.
A box from home and lots
of good things. I am so tired &
sleepy. 18 Failed in Latin & was
so foolish to, too. Recited in Rhetoric
to night - I am going to the
social. I am nearly got my
Latin lesson, and must finish
it before I go. Don't expect to
enjoy it, but it's for the sake
of going somewhere. How those girls
enjoy it. Enjoyed the social better
than I expected. The girls sang all
the way home.

20th Wednesday. Last the same as ever

21st A very good day, Wind and sleep

22nd Washington's birth day,

Kalamazoo did fire a salute but
this school could not afford to
stop. Never did the clouds of war
hover so darkly round our land
since, the immortal one gave
it freedom, did we with his
daily lessons. But we have got to
be in some such a position with
us. I am sure to wish that
I have privilege up going on with
a gentleman's course, as regards
mathematics, I hate to but I can't
study so hard and I do think that
so.

In Rhetoric Prof. Shiller
read from Pope, Then I had to go down
to have them read compositions.

After that down town, & in
the rain, Shiller was here a long time
& then I studied till eleven. But haven't
my letter yet.

23rd Sunday and a busy one too.

Go night - Dick came for me
to get to the wedding early.

Had a very pleasant time

It is most pleasant but I must
write some for I must have
a confession & object Monday &
a report on week from 15th night.

24 At church - written home & a confession
the girls at church. Have been
reading Phillips poems. There are some
pretty things about Burns.

No more these simple flowers lying
Go Scottish maid and wear;
Lown in the common soil of song
They flower the rich well over.

Give uttered from the heart of mine
To Bonnie Jean but Harry,
Blot-out - the Epic stately rhyme
But show his Highland Mary;
(And this too I like)

Fair scenes! whereunto Day & Night
Make rival love, I have to soon
Not time before the eastern light.

The pale ghost of the setting moon
Shall hide beyond yon rocky Spines
And the young archer Mars shall cast
His arrows on the mountain pines
And, golden sandalled with the lake

'Tis a beautiful moonlight night, I
know how the moonbeams fall in
that sweet-billowy, how they flit and
curl, on the porch, on the white door
step, & how they creep through the curtain
on my mother's bed, My father's - then &
joy. But I know too how they fall up
at the furnace. On that porch, once
so clad with my vines, on which I
have said good bye to many friends &
greeted them too, on the lawn & in
that quiet / sparkling brook, in
the garden, the orchard like garden,
and it's just - what - wonders they
are looking in. Oh glance at the
room of the departed one, at that old
dining room, that once cozy sitting room
my room, mother's & all, yes I can hear

the water as it falls from the
spring, see that ~~start~~ star that
always looked in at my window
at and all, will I see him
there again?

25th Study to night - Have got along well in
my classes letters from Gus & Graham
Paid one bill before going down town

26th Just one minute can I write
am wide awake but not very well

I am going to study this week till
even though I can't get the price
of the class changed, Have just
left my Rhetoric Analysis for that,

28 Heard the first blue bird this
beautiful morning,

This afternoon coming from
Rhetoric stopped & talked with
Shelton Miss Webb, Go night - Sella, Lucy & I
went down town, through the mud &
I did not get a letter; Have commenced
the Dr. Practice in Latin & its end point
Have studied till eleven but this
word school to succeed;

28th the last-day of winter and
it is warm and pleasant.

A day set apart for fasting
and prayer for ev'ly one. We went
up then to Chapel and Prof
Anderson talked a long time.

After that. Sue, Lou, Louise, Julia
Charly, George, Fred & Martha, all
went up to the tower. Had a
fine view. Then went down to
George's room & bannet till noon.

To night we went down
to Lewis to go out on the roof
of Helming's Hall. Did not enjoy it
much. Then we went in the
Chapel & raised and much like
that and lots we ought not to
have done I suppose. Then some
wanted to go to Church & after a series
of trials & tribulations George came
off with Alice & I.

Have tried to write my report, but I
cant make any thing of it. Have
prepared for the society sheet up till done

March first-1861 Was not-called on
in Coine Jackson, Recited in Latin
and first sat in R. Hurie,

Went-down to the swamp & had a
good time, though the mud was
useful, dup.

March Saturday A busy day, and had to
write my report, Amy brought-me
four letters one from home, from
Eva & from Wash & Pugsy,

Dieb came for me and, the
cirk was my phasant, indeed,

, But the rain & mud prevented so
much, Father is trying to send to get
one a school,

3rd Another Sabbath first Home went to

church came home in the rain & am
most-sick, Ling & Will have gone to

church, Home been reading & writing
March forth, A gun first broke
upon the air, not the shell, but
the storming air, announcing I
suspect that Mr Lincoln is
president-^{not} of the United States

but of the divided ones rather.

He is taking the risk over a
land but pretty sure success, and
he is placed upon the assurance of
power, but to avoid the dissipation
he has considered. A way all be get-
tull, and our dear land saved.

Another person. Failed in solution
desired in Rhetoric meeting. Did not
go into the comic section class, but
had a talk with the Prof and
he thinks I'd better go in, for
a couple of weeks. All the girls go
to church same day & S.

5th Went to the social,
and had a very good time, but haven't
time to freshen up.

5th Said our main thing to day,
I couldn't get my comic section
upon so I went down town, over
to Mrs & P, and with Mr B. to get a book.

Have my Latin book & now for
Comic Section.

Friday. Raining & wet. The day has not
failed, Leo & Mary came Stella & Alice
came up to night - and such a train
Then we went over to the Philanthropic
society. Had a grand time, Stella and
Alice stayed till most eleven
when Charley came for them, wrote
a letter & went to bed at twelve
Saturday 9th. The day ladies & gents were to read
together & it was calculated just as
things usually are here, they could
not all get into the room, and the
boys did not come so Miller was the only one
that read, the Pref. is saying about it.

The girls compositions were good, I
expected to read but did not for
lack of time. Went down town &
got a letter from home, all well & no school

birds came for me to go to the
cock. Commenced Mrs Stows story.
Had a middling good time.

Sunday 10th went to Church this morning
to South school with Leg & down to
Bushman school. Good, writing this evening

13th Went down town to night-but no
letter. About-eight to night- who
should come in but- Litter & then
all blocked up. Such looking crumpled
& don't know why but-it seems
as though I could not wait-
for this week to be over; must read
signification & to bed for some lots of
Latin for morning.

14th A very good day. Prof. Parmelee was out Latin
Read my translation. She did not wait in
Lithuania, but Prof. said to me, I am C. I.
did very well. Had a chat with Mullin who
described the wedding of Leo & his brother. Their
own very very house said Ellie & Stella.

O said a little about that picture.
15- Had a very good time to day, and
to night- Litter & I went to the
last lecture of the course, Mr. Giles
the subject wit & humor of the
Irish. Guess good & letter from
home. His very sickly then.
Stella & I had a delightful walk home
encountered everybody.

16 Such a hard days work, still in my
season. Aunt & I went to Green
Greenwood's lecture. Her subject
Home & the Homelife

17th A beautiful day, went to Episcopal church
this morning & to Congregational this afternoon.
Have been writing home & am abstract
of the lecture, Have a composition
yet to write.

18th This day sun out - failed. It is so
cold. Joe went down town
with me, & then I stayed there for
tea. George came up with me.
After I am going down stairs
to study, now. 18th went to the
social to night. But a joy we don't
review Latin till the close of the
term & are through. The social was
midday good. Had the honor of that
illustrious Pres. company & to night
Alice & I went down town. Stopped
& stand at 48 till after tea.

I don't agree with some notes
to have Latin letter from home & at
21st The class commenced. Believe it
narrow but I'm not bad, yet,
I might have got to read
Shakespeare for literature class

The play is Merchant of Venice,
yes & must write for that box
22 did not go into the Rotary class today
visited in C.S. But did not read my
composition as Mrs. I want to read
next Saturday with all, I shall have
to write a new one for I must ^{have some} ^{stop} ^{have with} ^{mark} read that
23 Sunday. Have marked, have read &
done a little of everything, it's more
reading circles. How the wind does blow.
24 Sunday. Went to Baptist church where
& Charlie's baptized. Have been writing
& doing a little of everything I did not
go down to church this afternoon but
I'll go this evening. Shall have to go to
Baptist for shant - don't come home
alone. O it's such a pleasant day.
25 Only two Sundays more in Glasgow,
26 Tuesday. Rain & Rain. Today noon went over
to Loo's, where. This evening then & I were invited
down there. Cheryl came up from the store.
We had a very good time. It was raining
so hard that we thought best to stay all
night & go home early in the morning.

But we didn't get up till breakfast was
ready so stayed, & then stayed till school time.
Didn't have any betany one bit.

Was invited with McC. Attia & Allen
to Prof. Anderson's tea. Had a very pleasant
time. He took us into his study, and
entertained us highly. Studied till twelve.

28th Went down town & got a letter from
home, so school yet. Lydia came up to
night. 29th Rain Rain. Attia here all the evening.
30th Went down to have the boys speak.

Read after I finished my work in Aurora
Ligh preparatory to that essay. This evening
went down to the Churwood society.
31st Sunday. Went to church twice. At the Congregational
this afternoon.

Spent most down town to night, writing on
the essay on Prof. McNeill. We are to have
in literature class. Have given up Comed. Sec.
& gone into Webster's literature class which
they are reading the authors of which they
have ~~chosen~~ chosen. Now they're reading Comma.
2nd. Cold City just the same. Blays rather
hard both the literatures are easy. So dy Prof.

Holden read us a lecture, ^{the over, good middle}
2nd Part of the Liberator. Loves had their essays,
He night went over to Lewis for oil and
up on Prospect, then down to the ship.
Like a great goose, I staid at Mr. Lanes
& then they went up to hear Mr. Smith speak
at the college. Come home almost dead sick,
& ^{the} Could not speak and to day was almost from
writing, and from reading any selection, but it
certainly not withstanding, ^{5th} Most sick
He night Amy's Uncle & my cousin Charles Bliss came
here, His anxious I should go home that night I don't want
to, but may. Will just spoil our arrangements
about going to the depot, & Amy went home with her
nurse to day. Prof. Holden read to us in Liberator.
He day now went over to Mr. Lanes, Mark & I have
been training. Lay his gun home with them & Lewis
& I are alone. It's rainy & cold but of course I
must go to hear Mrs. Stone's lecture before our
society. Her Subject The Ministry of Sorrow,
Yours excellent. 6th Washed some, Lovers & Sadie
came for me to go & see the coast & don't
not get back till even. This afternoon had the
iron & go down town. Saw Chas. who is filled

in the forenoon from home; can hear
the village school. Angie & Shutter were
here in the forenoon, Shutter went home with her
grand & came home & said that the boat
was coming up but it rained a perfect
bore. 7th A beautiful day. Went down
to Episcopal church & to Congregational this
afternoon. Then I went over to the Baptist
intending to go down to Mission School
but instead Sam & I came the longest
way home. Then this evening went with
Luo & the girls to Episcopal. What a time we
had & Charly de home. 8th A letter from home
from George Lindy, just as I wanted to.
Angie is back, I have tried to get supper
& now this finishing. It rains so the
girls can't come up. No bed.

9th Buggy can do more only. Can't do
between ten & eleven.
10th The last of the bidde good by to
all the preachers & girls. This afternoon
was so pleasant. After Literature
I had Martha Sarah & Lizzie B. and I all
went to take a walk. up the

1 Expected to go to church but I'll be
gone on the ship. So composed a
composition for Lillian.

11th Picked up, tea up, and packed up.
Mark & I had a final train.

Miss McC - went up -
Lyd was up, I was so ^{far} I didn't go but went
I went to the depot with her &

got back to tea after which I'll be

Aug & I went down to Burgis room,

to that old collie for the last

time I suppose. I came up with

us & had a good visit.

12 Back from the my room, our
home in the at noon & went to

the depot with Lyd & Louisa, at noon

then back from the to Lillian & went

down to the car. I am so disappointed

that our "entertainment" is put off.

We had such a good visit.

After called. After supper we went

out and visited Clara & Mark - didn't

come to bid me good bye.

Our depot train all flat.

Monte could not go over Louis & so

I Gorge (good soul) was going home
and meet - out - with me, I hated
to leave the girls they are all so good &
pretend to think lots of me.

Gorge was very good & pleasant, left
me at - Goshburg, & Wednesday morning
at six found me at - Detroit most -
home. Sent B. several I know, & when
found me at home. It had does
not seem good to see every body again.

Gus was at the cars, I went down
to hear them inspected this afternoon.
Am some tired.

14 Sunday At Church in that new
church. It is pretty. Gus came & stayed
till evening meeting we had a
good time. Mollie is not at home.

But - Our poor Country (what
will be the end). Yesterday blood was
spilled: Brothers blood. That - Insurgent
is taken. As God for sake us,
for God - it may be all well with us
yet. Much as I would like to have
stayed I am glad I came home
we do live so close

Monday Several friends in Hill Night-out.

Tuesday Went-up to the farm & up to Gust
Wednesday walked down & went down to the
bank to be inspected. Lucy, Lucy, Clara,
in the night. It does seem so good
to get home & see them all again.

Thursday said is all the before writing
letters this evening.

Friday 18th News, more in what and when
will it end? Charles & Willie continue here
to tea. Spent the evening at Mr. Pessings.
19th How terrible! The oil regions are all
on fire, Sweden killed by an explosion
But the saddest news, Albert Gardner
is one. They have just sent up the
telegram. What misery must there be
in that home.

Made some calls with mother & called
on Lucy. Read loud some.

Go right in Rel. College is our
musical entertainment.

So they think of the absent, one, at the
20. Sophia down the day.

21 At church & home with Sophia

22nd walked home. Called at Mrs. Fish's
& home death has lately entered. Will have
23 Albert's funeral. The bright, beautiful day
rests in heaven. Clara here & Geo
24 Up to Pontiac. Cold & rainy Mother
stayed. Mollie home. It seems so good

25- At Com Lewis with Clara. Called on
& Mollie. Soberant it seems awful
that in our own land brothers
are arrayed against each other.
It does seem that it must
not, can not be, God protect us.
A letter from Soc. Belwin
telling of the best students
have entered. I think their fault
for there is no call for it now.

Probably will break up the school
26 This afternoon visited at Mrs
Kinslow's with Clara. Went down
to see about the school, commenced
Monday. Mollie went up to the party.
Went on our own hook, came home
so and had a good time too. Stayed
with Mollie all night

27 Next sick & 8 Picking over old papers
& writing to Lucy, Allen, Ada, & B.C.P.
O.S. died the morning

28th School man, a dyer scholar
and two dollars a week.

Great expectations

May 3rd Walked home. Glad as I can
be, May 4th Busy very minute. ^{with} ~~Styves~~ ^{May}
Hoyt called. He is very handsome
but he has changed or I have.
5th Was, was, will it ever cease?

The Hal. Light-Gard are in Lot, I suppose
Reading & to night have just come
from Mattie's & talking about
organizing a reading circle.

Wednesday, Walked home.

Writing to Lou, Mother read loud in the evening

Saturday, Mother and I went up to
Annie's. Had a good time. In night-
our reading circle met. Very well
for B - now we have started
I am however not to give it up
if Mother Mother and I are the only ones

Sunday. Just as near down sick as
I can be. It's a beautiful morning
but my ambition has all slipped out.

I am not going to church.
Because I don't want to, and then
Mr Hill spoke to me yesterday for not-
coming. 3

Saturday again. Had some
calls with Mother.
Singing at church. James & Anna
called.

Andrody. How James visited my
school. A letter

Saturday letter from Lou & how I did
want to go to St. but can't. Much of
people here. The church at Marys

Sunday at church. I'm watching the
wonderful world. I called &
that called a domestic storm or one's
living. So much of that. Guess I'll
dismiss and go to St. Tuesday
I want to see the boys so
much, before they go.

Saturday June 1st,

Last Tuesday I went to let
Gill - much relieved when that
was done, & Wednesday night went
down to Mr. Post,

The boys seemed glad to see
me, though it was only for a
moment. Long enough though.
And now Saturday, and a
busy one too, & bright - the circle
met at Mr. Sillens, Mary is to stay
with me; Had a short ride
I went to Church this morning
to please Mother, & day for the
first time, have wished myself
in Cal. again.

Saturday again. Rode up to Gus.
Had an old fashioned visit. Fanny & Ann
up. Called on Emma & Colon's dining.

And yet another Friday, & Reading Circle.
Saturday - so windy. at home all day.
Sunday - Mr. Church's son in doubt of
whether to go to An Arbor or not.

I would like to go
but think perhaps I'd better
not. O I wish it was Friday
night. To morrow I'm got to
go down there again. William P
is here and war is the theme
O how sad it is! but many
years it will before peace
comes again. Quite a breeze our
hurrah for Davis, under the press

Now I must write to
Eva. How I wish she was here
Sunday 22. Went to the
farm for some beautiful flowers
Then over to Mrs. G's for
mother. Had a pleasant ride

After we came
home I called. I wish he had
stayed away. but Lucy was here
so could not tell him what was
what. If I could see him this
week so he must call soon.

But I don't think she ought to
blame me. For sure I was not
wrong

No school this week. I'm going to
Aunt Abner, could not join it up
after talking four years.

Tuesday, I'm 24th Left home, in
a the morning Met- crew at St.
Knox at night. I'm met- me
at car and Gus waiting at Mrs C
A pleasant place. At the lecture
in the evening which was flat-
25 Wednesday Can it be that to day.

The class of 8/ have the stage,
Cool, delightful. All the pieces
good but Mr Cuchon's grand,
words can not praise it enough.
I'm, Colin & Liza good way.

26 Thursday, At the museum, and
a delightful time Left at three,
Gus & Clara came as far as Upper
Car Chair to St. Mrs entertained by the
dinner, the whole way in.

Went to Times, found quite a
company there.

27 Friday A pleasant ride to night
up to the country.

28th Home. O what a grand time
I've had. I never shall forget it
now. They have all tried to make
it so pleasant for me. The friends,
the looks of the class, the cheering
song, their shouts at the depot to
them leaving, all are fixed on
our minds and the fact that
the class of 61 has graduated last of
all.

29th Gus stayed with me last night.
Hoyt, Sam, & Robin, and a graduated
senior all at church to day, Sam
called. But to morrow at that school
don't - I dread it though.

July 3rd Home to night and tried
a little from Lucy. Poor girl and all.

July 4th and such a justice
as our Lord never had before.

Our portion arrayed against the
others, the sin of pride, covered by
fiery darts, and arrows; seven stars
flashed from our own Lord
banner, the loud roar of

canon, in stead of the shouts
of a glad people the great the
great day of freedom,
Does father discern that it means
this;

Mattie is sad to night, a letter
from Mary. O. because she thinks his
well, Every one is going to the
party, Why don't she go? She don't.
Mustn't, said to morrow she will be
so glad she didn't.

She thinks that father's shell
for there nothing or no body there,
and if she did feel a little dull, and
blue, this journal has cheered her.

So thanks to you and next year
I may I hope as happy a fourth spent
at home with my dear father & mother
if possible. Mattie came for me
to night and glad was I to go
home again.

The news of an engagement
in which our regiment was
involved came to night.

The fossil remains of the
wading circle met her tonight.

20th May and mother went to
the farm Uncle (Frank).

I stayed at home, to talking
of going to the farm, next Wednesday
night. For a pressure and dinner.

21st Sunday. Last night -
came the news of one of the
most bloody battles our country
ever witnessed, 5000 of the northern
men killed and the army
totally routed. Sadness and sorrow
are with us, for north and south
are our countrymen slaughtered.
O Heaven pity us, guide us.

22nd Mother came for us and
and I found our party had
fished out entirely. Went riding
with George.

23rd Lizzie over and
made a few moments. Called it a
wading circle and let it pass.

27 Much Granks people over,
He visit - did several errands and
calmed down to writing in
my journal so long (myself),
. Sunday Saturday is passed.

Perhaps on account of the
public money, I may not live
longer than this week.

28th At church this morning.
Most sick to night.

28th Back to school again.

Aug^{1st} Hotter than fury.
Went up to Butmans, & then
met those friends of George's.
Had a horse back ride - Gay

Aug 2nd Saturday, Very very warm
Now I wanted to go up to Geo.

This evening I spent at Mary's
with George and his children.

If they are anxious for a
flirtation, of course they can do it.

They are deep but if that is the
game may be out general.

Ridic is passing but then —

Aug 4th sat on the grass,
in the yard, writing on my
lap at the close of a very hot
day. am I. Tomorrow I must
go back to my school.

Have just said to
Mother "do you suppose I can go
back to school?" "I don't know
you must talk to your
father about it." I don't want
to go, and I don't want to stay.

I guess I'll finish a letter
and go up to see Mother.

Aug 22, School closed. & this has
been a long week. It seems so
good to be free again.

Aug 25. Went down toward Garrison
to camp meeting. Started
at four o'clock back at ten.

Sept first. You would not
be aware a decision as to
what I am going to do then
I was last week.

Am not going to church

This morning but have adjourned
to my room to study catalogue
& almanac.

Sept 6th Eva came to day.
She has grown but looks just
as she always did. Went to
Lute on side to day.

Sept 7th At Gus this afternoon.

Sept 8th At Church. Played dodge
all day and was finally caught
at last. Confound him. Sent him
home though.

15th Eva has been at much
Grants all the week. Yesterday we
went to Brown ahead fire fire.

Spent the evening at Mary's with
Gus & Van Camp. O. Fiddle & wish
was out of this town.

22 One more week passed,
Raining, & Sabbath school fire fire
reduced. Thursday up to Gus & a
ride with her. Christy & Elie Caswell.
Yesterday Mary Swings funeral. To day
we all went down to Bloomsburg, for funeral.

George & Gony Rodis called this
brothers ^{old} shoes could say more & right-
tells than he

Oct 6th Rain Rain Arrived
arrival has given us much fun
He don't know tears. But made
some fun for Lucy Mary & Ann
& Mary.

Oct-13th This week the
county fair has had to be attended
to. I went two days.

Mary Patrick is very sick again
I fear she never will be better

It is cold and gloomy, why
as it is not winter, The sun shines
very brightly. I went to the
Methodist church.

Oct 9th Went up to Poulson
to day Ground then all
week

Oct 10th Mother & Eva came to
day We had a very good time at
the fair and Friday night found

no home again,

Oct-18 When girls now they
will go anywhere they are apt-
to go. Lucy, Mary, Eva, & I had
would to go and go we did
Had a very good time.

Oct-20th 18- was certain I thought
that I was going back to Kala.
But to day talking over the
hard trials & tears I found I
could not go. I have cried
till I can scarcely see, but it
don't - seem to help matters any.
I would not have cared had
I not expected to go till it was
too late to get a school at all.
I don't believe I shall go to
school any more. for I'm char-
discouraged. Yet I sometimes
think I'll teach and I help
myself & show them what I can
do.

2nd All this week I have been
trying to get a school - But - and
sweeps. What shall I do?

I can't go this year &
shall be no better off next.
This ends all my bright dreams
after I have waited so long
and worked so hard.

Have commenced having a
blanket with prospect for a
dry winter.

Dec 25th Permitted yesterday till Monday
to night - at a party at
Mr. ~~Thames~~ Maurice.

Dec 27th Attended the Masons festival
and enjoyed it much had the
honor of a new scarf.

Jan 1st Contrary to previous expectations
at Altea, Mary Ann, Philip & myself & Emma

Wan Camp and Hennessey. The former

With much parties on Saturday evening
occasionally a party, school through
The week passed the winter for one
and with April came the
farewell to Franklin and after a
short vacation spent in sickness
I find myself in the Birmingham district-
school. Pleasantly for the most part-
passed the summer, Sarah & family
Julia & the Mrs. Redmon were here
and horseback rides have been
the rage. As some things, one thing
is not as I wish, yet which I deplore
I have not the courage to say it

No funds are reaching school
in B - with much to do, and little
time in which to do it.

Dec 25th invited up to Mr. Crowbridge
to dinner to meet Miss Borch from
Ipswich and much more

Dec 28th Rather to my surprise
found myself at the Mass festival
enjoyed it much.

Jan 1st - The new year 1863

It's strange to me when the last
year has gone. In vain I look after
its faded days, yet - they heed not
my call - Poor to come back
again, and they have taken
from me many happy moments
and those that may be as will
to have been the happiness of
life. But - if so to me what have
I made them to others?

I can not - dare not answer but
add the fervent prayer
May the coming year make me
better and teach me to do better
deeds and have better motives and
my friends may happiness be theirs
and may I do much to make
them so. Then welcome 1863

Oct 8th A stormy evening, The girls are home
 The day I've spent in writing
 Mother looks so care worn and tired
 I do wish she did not have to work
 so hard, it's too much for her strength
 I try hard to help but feel that I don't
 do much,

$$\begin{array}{rcl}
 ma + br = 1 & \cdot & = a = 1 - ma \\
 mx + my = c & & b
 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{rcl}
 may + br = g \\
 - brmx + br = -bc
 \end{array}$$

$$may - brmx = g - bc$$

$$m = \frac{g - bc}{ay - bx}$$

$$ay - bx$$

$$\frac{1 - a \left(\frac{g - bc}{ay - bx} \right)}{b} = \frac{ay + abc}{ay - bx} \cdot d$$

b