A Diary written during the war. I was living at R.C. Court in Gloucester.

by Miss Mary Randolph Blain
December 1861.

Thursday night, after two o'clock. I just see how full this in the ladies' it is some of those large silks but I may be is it not been exposed to the cold enough. I'll have it uncraned for a day or two or see how it will go then. You see how it is so you won't expect much tonight. I'll begin by describing to you how I had to stop at this point black night because my new was so miserable that I could hardly induce it to make a stroke. I was about to remark that I would begin my narrative by describing the Middle Smith, also to Coltons are part of that house, that when we go, we ought to give people some ideas of what they look like. To begin with, Martha, the oldest one. She will be twenty two or three, a plump, shapely-faced woman, much like Mary Edga, though not quite so fair, has dark hair, splendid dark eyes, a high brown mouth and smooth dark skin. Nannie is the second one. I don't know her age, but should judge she was about nineteen, unusually tall, rather thick set, with slightly broad shoulders; she has light hair, very thin skin, beautiful blue eyes, pretty mouth, fair, "flaxen" something like cousin Frederick's, not quite so much so. I think this is the most pleasant place that I could possibly have gotten to the only one is that I don't know what I will do when spring comes, these girls dress so elegantly. I wish my one year still, for I want wear that horrid old frock. May be it will be a good lesson for me though I will teach me to be independent. I'm writing now with that "splendid medallion pen" that Charley gave me, do you see such scratching!
Friday Dec. 27th. It is hardly worth while for you to ask why I have not written till this time; to tell the truth, I have not had time, as the question very naturally arises, what have you been doing? I will answer it to the best of my ability. On last Thursday, the girls went down to the Bryan's wedding; they did not have a very pleasant time as there were very few people there but only a few; on their way back they called at Mr. Tieples's house; the latter is a very affectionate person about going to see her. On Saturday night Thomas the oldest came home, he is a youth of eighteen, but very handsome and not very ugly. All day Sunday, I went to school. On the latter day, Mr. Williams and his wife and sister-in-law came; the latter is very young, very pretty. For the smallest little baby about two months old that one could have came to stay until the day after tomorrow. After supper that night I came up early and began a letter to Annie. Would you believe it? fell into such an anguished fit, that I sat down to write after a while however, Mr. Smith sent his son for one to go down to help them make a kind of eggnog; I enjoyed the making of it very much of course I did not partake; but it took almost forever however, that Annie pretended to be seriously writing about them. The next morning before I left my room, Annie sent me a square gift of a pair of new pink silk bordered silk stockings; they are beautiful I think, a great deal prettier than yours. Well on that day we were to have a daytime dinner; the guests were to be Mr. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Taliaferro (Mr. Tieple's sister and mother), Mr. and Mrs. Williams Taliaferro (their daughter-in-law), Mr. and Mrs. Taliaferro who was already here a few days. Mr. Ngat, a friend of Mr. Smith, who comes here, stayed a day or two over two weeks.
Well I suppose the next thing to tell is how the ladies were all dressed. To begin with the oldest. Mrs. W. T. wearing a black silk, a white lace cap with a frill of white ribbon about it, white linen collar and cambric undersleeve. Mrs. W. T. had on a very pretty blue silk with black stripes in it; very plain collar and sleeves. I had on an apple green silk with black embroidered spots on it, plain sleeves and a handsome lace collar. Kittie was dressed in a solarium silk almost the same stuff with white, linen collar and cambric sleeves. Annie was a cherry colored organdy, trimmed with black velvet about arm and waist quilting in three rows down in front, from the shoulder to the feet, a pretty lace collar; the sleeves were made with three plittings to the elbow, plain the rest of the way. Next came the dinner: the first course was a tureen of beef soup, with tomatoes in it; 2nd at the head a ham and eggs, at the foot an innocence leg of mutton. Then came a dish of hominy opposite one of sweet potatoes, a dish of tomatoes opposite a tremendous tureen-in-the-centre a glass of iced water, next to that on one side a dish of iced milk. Then one of fruit salad. Now either side next to them a dish of cold boiled potatoes. On Mr. Smith's right hand was a bottle of wine with a silver plate and under the neck by a silver tray with "sherry" on it. One at Smith's right hand with Madiene. Last of the 2nd course, entered 3rd course. At the head a plum pudding at the foot a large pound cake, in the centre a glass pitcher of cream: at each of the four corners a plate with three jelly glasses of jelly. At the feet corner of the table were two large dishes ofbrain mannage. Beautifully molded, surrounded by jelly and 2 dishes baskets of cracker.
The day passed very pleasantly, & we were all invited to spend the evening at Waverly Hall, old Mr. Taliaferro's; it is a beautiful situation on North River which by the way is a magnificent river; the country on both sides of the river is so thickly settled that there seems to be most one continuous line of houses. There was no material difference either in the dress or entertainment at Waverly Hall, except that in the latter we had cheese pudding, custard with whip on it, & whip around the flame orange. This is truly a once beautiful country; the scenes are almost as fine as those in the mountains, & we have had such exquisite weather lately, but might the heavens smile on such a bright shadow, that it though it was the moon, today the whole has been very high in the white cap on blue which is not far from my window, look like showers of snowballs falling upon it.

Mrs. Nance & her daughter have just called on me; they are very amiable, & cordial in their manners, they are the eldest daughters of the Episcopalian minister. Well I believe I have about run out; I will try to write more regularly after Wednesday, Jan. 19, 1843. I don't know why I have fallen my pen in hand this evening, as I have nothing in the world interesting to write. The girl & Mr. Griswold have gone to walk; I did not go because it was so warm, I have had rather a trying day with the children; chilly practice almost all of the French. I did not feel much; I told her that I was unsatisfied that she had so little respect for one as to come to me with such a request. I told them both that I would sit with them tonight & see that they studied & did not think it possible that they could be so when they received so kindly. Mr. Underwood just star
me a cup cake—a ginger head. I wish I could describe it
with you, it is more than I want. I am sitting at my win-
dow, I have a full view of the sunset, which has been
true grand slath. I feel strange this evening, indeed, I
died on yesterday evening to, etc. one of these little Idle
was alone—sitting through my head, it is a long time
Went  five o'clock, as we do not have innocence in our faces
little mountain home. It was grown dark, so I went to bed.
I do not say if it is even possible for a girl to feel particularly.
To greet this evening, yesterday froze to here. Pan again. The
cold, dark, morning, with nothing particular, let us, not
at all surprising to relate except that I have seen a bear, a
bear was going widdow, who at least one child three, but its dead.
I have concluded very natural, is the one that Milk Family
are told. The way that he happened to come in this. Mattie
and Annie were invited to B. Waller's, one day before last, at
dark, of course they went, to see the bears. We
the entire face widened. Milk arrived until eight o clock
when we saw many girls, colored. I have walked in. You may
imagine that all the time Annie was not Likely, they had
dancing then until three o clock when of course. At the same
home with the girl. He seems to be a very nice fellow, one of Good
fist. The girls were beautifully dressed. To see a greenies
lace robe, pearl pin, her neck. Fire a rich
purple figured silk, lace robe. Silver wreath you know
white flowers in her hair. A splendid set of pearl. She is
a lady in the neighborhood who has three daughters. whom the
boy nick named Big Nancheen, middle name. Nancheen, little
Sanchana. All of the Nancheen were at the party. The two
sisters, one looked so well the girl say. Annie teased William.
Was left of the two, but little Nancheen. Well I must stop.
I never dreamt of such a nephew, then I knew my hopes to create and I don't know what else to do. To face well, we are well.

Saturday, Jan. 15. A good many things have happened this week, the most interesting of which is the appearance in the neighborhood of three bears besides Mr. Ely. And 

I would remark, that in these days, when being are so scarce in the country, it is always better to tell these strange regiments to. Then on Tuesday, an, Saturday evening the Ely came, he is a New Yorker, but had been here ever since he was stationed (he's now about 34) so that he has acquired southern manners; he is one of the Ely's, and has been out in the North west for several months; he is a very nice little fellow, quite handsome, he talks too very agreeably to say one might he was in guard. We heard a howl about 10 o'clock, and asked one of the: men. The answer when it was, he said it was a grizzly. The men you know, he says that he frequently heard the wolves howling over on Bear Mountain. You can form the most distant ideas of the hardships that six months western soldiers undergo unless you could hear one of them tell. On Monday at three o'clock, who should arrive but Major F. and Logan. I forgot to tell you how Mr. Ely looked; he is very tall, nice, and striking. Shirley, though not so handsome, his voice is exactly like Shirley's. Mr. Logan too is very tall and square, not at all handsome, or I don't like his eye, they are too red. I only saw them at dinner. They went away in the evening. Mr. F. with the determination to promise, that he was coming back on Wednesday, if he had to walk. On Wednesday evening just before dark, sure enough he rode up with his friend Mr. Ely. The latter is a bear of big m Uncos; he is very
Small, at ugly, as original sin, but very pleasant, now.

Mr. Thomas took well, says they call him Luke. His
friend in New Orleans. Well they stayed all night.

The next day went back to the house and we,

Mr. He stayed there the last few days in mustard. My
wife is there. And I will get up and go to work, until

something else takes place that is worth telling.

Wednesday night I must write some things, so we are not to
have so much to write on Saturday. I went to church on
Sunday and saw Tom Bowel, she is a very sweet girl and

rally. She has just gotten a letter from Uncle footer, a few

of thing made how do they these poor girls. Our Sunday night

who should make his appearance but Mr. Sibley. He is a certain

an uncommonly agreeable young man. On Monday the girl

went to Richard. Mr. John Moody Tabb. Come after that left she

was told, has been her ever since the girl got back on Tuesday

with quite a budget of news, the most important items of which

was that the old Mr. Summer has caught a scar. He is a fat.

Bayly from the eastern shore, a young looking widow, quite

good looking, such a prejudice toward, that is Mr. Fig

day, he looks as if he heard a voice or two. He is a

woman, the locating the widow or the establishment, one of the old

it said to have caught him. When he first got there he had a

great conversion. Mrs. Sally Tabb was there, she says as her

wife announced the bad, "Oh dear, give me my silk dress,

Mary, run up stairs and dress, my head dress my head dress,

where's Samuel gone to walk"? "And for his direct, very

nice fellow Sally very nice fellow. Ellen shall keep house

don me, have silver cakes for tea, Betty, Betty, fig my

collar quick, then down the dirty part is it won't show"
You must know that she has been training everyone to catch beans for her daughter. The two Misses Moore, Mr. Lee and Mr. Ross, have all been playing there. They say that Mr. Ross has contracted by mushroom. She's been going there parties, the playing her piano and so. Now have you enjoyed this stick of gossip? It is late so I must stop. I'm sitting on Friday with my door. Everything is ice cold. Thank you for writing today.

Sunday, Jan. 10th. I have not had time to write any on Sat. as we all spent the day at Mr. Symes, we had a very pleasant day indeed. Emily is a beautiful girl, just to Mr. Lee was a quiet Sunday of December, she knows all of our friends there. On Monday the Misses Thelander and Mr. Lin. came here. Mr. Lin. is quite handsome and full of fun. I wanted myself teaching him to talk. Found him a very good scholar.

Monday, Jan. 10th the reason I did not write on Saturday was because I was so busy working on school, that I did not have time. Warren has nothing in the world to talk about but telling, Mrs. Martin says a small Quilt on a watch. Mr. Martin returned on yesterday, but didn't have much. She is an interesting girl & seems to be quite smart, but is not at all pretty. Whether you could hear these all talking about the young Miss, a very good pupil.
I want write any more on that liked best of these acquaintances. One of them talks in the fancied way one each kind of the kind of one of them. I take in slight air color, I take in slight air color, I take in slight air color, I take in slight air color, I take in slight air color, I take in slight air color, I take in slight air color. The ladies does. At St. Batholomew's there come one to stay, they do stay until the other one, some from the New York little baby has grown as suddenly. I went write any more this evening, as I not only do feel feeling writing, but this heat of all paper makes it would be writing on. If tomorrow evening, I am this home, I take time of the late look, I look at the Saturday the fact of I feel slight this evening for two reasons, first, I am expecting a letter from home when this comes. I don't have less heard for almost five weeks, I very naturally feel rather brighter than usual at the prospect of receiving a letter; the second reason is that coming George and have been to see me. I almost feel as if I had seen some of the home of the Ellen is a sweet girl, just the same as he manners that she was when she was a child though very much changed in appearance. She is very tall of the, just so as far as she can be, her face is perfect, round and oval, not pretty as she did say to be. Real the way kind enough to first I time in my room, we had such nice chat, but about the time they about then people. The lady thanks she talk back upon that week at St. Vincent, at the happiest week of her life. The her father came up to Miss Lucinda's marriage; she is to be married on Tuesday to Dr. Wilkin, a surgeon in the army. Mr. Smith and the girl heard that she was to be married on yesterday to Annie, who is devoted to going to Parties and weddings. He said that she was expecting an invitation all day, Wednesday, will be some a. Ellen go there, they all began to talk at her about it as came as she came up stairs she told one that she did not know what to do when they kept at her to that person.
was to be married on Tuesday, but that she was bound to secrecy as there was to be no body invited but their fami-
ly. I think she had to do considerable whipping around
while she was here. Molly Curtis is still here & she as
full of fun as she can be, always laughing. They
have all gone to spend today with a neighbor. Mr. Com-
par & Sarah have been up here all the evening, in par-
cidge which they appreciate so highly that they never thou-
gt of whatever they got (as I suppose), & have
been serving one all but one of my birds about some
kinds of pies that they are making for their holidays,
so don't be surprised at anything I may have done
or hardly know whether I'm on the right or not. I
wish I could give you half of all these kinds of pies,
which Biddy sent me for any silver, & which is
more than I can eat. Night, as we were all sitting in
the parlor just now, we heard a great commotion among
the dogs. After a while a sled in the porch, Mr. Sim-
not went to the door & her to let Mr. Excal. He had a good time
until, I made a really good through the folding
doors (much to the astonishment of those, a little
boy who works in the dining room), who me I really
blanded over in my retreat. Oldletter again this evening,
I am in better health, wish I had all the post-office by
the car & then I'd hear of them well for a few hours.
I think I got a note from Miss East writing Mr. Bums
in the airplane. Misson Mr. Leavens who is under such
arrived today. I would like so much to see him,
he's the best & after that Mr. Parmer in a circle of Dick
Panels. The St. Francis who went to school at Mr. Pan-
creatio, spent some time with Mr. Curtis & two
fell.
Saturday, Feb. 7th. To come to bed again today, I will once more write a line to let you know that I am thinking of you. The Jennings [Miss Katie Page's sister] has been here for a week past. The day before yesterday she is very pretty and sweet as she can be. She has just been told to sit with me. She has a little girl just one month old, a bright and sweet little thing. I forgot to tell you that on Sunday evening the girls received invitations to the wedding, but it took place at half past nine in the morning. They couldn't get up. There is an old lady living just across the river from here who is a daughter of old Ralph Windy. She used to ride in a coach and give us all the elegance of nobility. She is the one who told old lady Emmet, but the girl had when you know the hell, she is very kindhearted. She just finished reading 'Trump,' it is a very interesting novel. It is one of the best stories I have read. The present day that I have ever seen, I think, however that the book keeps its interest, so you will receive the book, there's not so much intensity of getting you can identify yourself so much with the characters as you do in the beginning. I learned in one of the novels to read 'Endymion' which I had never had an opportunity of doing. It is so beautiful that I will give it to you.

Endymion.

The rising moon had hid the stars,
Her lovely face, like golden hair,
Set on the lustrous blue green,
With shadows brown between.

And silver white, the river gleams,
As if Diana, in her beam,
Had dropped her silver bow
Upon the meadows low.
On such a tranquil night as this,
The songs of Elysion with a sigh,
When sleeping in the grove,
We dreamed not of her love.

Like Deact's kiss, unasked, unought,
She gives herself, but is not bought.
In voice nor sound betrays
Her deep, impassioned gaze.

It comes— the beautiful, the free,
The crown of all humanity
In silence and alone,
To seek the eldricone.

I lift the brow whose shadows sleep,
He lifts his brow, the youthful sleep,
And keeps the closed eye
Of him, who slumbering lies.

Oh, weary heart! oh, trembling aged!
Oh, sleeping souls, whose slumberies
Are fraught with sleepers pain
Or shall be forever again.

So one is sorrowed to hate,
So one is well to hate
But some heart, though unknown,
Responds unto his love.
Responds— as if with unseen wings
An angel touched its quivering strings
And whispered in its song,
Where had thou stayed so long?
Friday, Feb 14th. Have come again, with nothing in particular to write about, the same old story which expected you all very much. After finishing "Evelyn" in last Saturday, Mr. Smith sent me up a box, delightful letter from mother, on Sunday at church received one short paper letter, all of which had been read week before; of course I have been as happy as a French all this week. This truly is staying here at last a few days. The last piece was old lady, one of the Alexandria refugees. She says that the children Miss Kate Bolling was engaged to Mr. Thornton. The letter goes to that Mr. John Hillbutter. Mr. Bolling's father is dead, June 30. Sorry to hear it. I've had a very trying week with Sally. I've commenced cracking them in April. I think she has got the proper spirit, she doesn't deserve all the trouble. Today after school she fidgeted about in my room for some time. She was picking up hair, did not take any notice of her. After a while however she opened the door as if to go, but turning suddenly around there her arm around my neck with tears in her eyes said "Miss Mary. I've come to help you/less her today/week/I think a little courting will be nice. She pleased one to read but, waited for you clern until I went down to dinner. She had been in my stable almost from since vi is now seated on the floor by me_reads

I Thursday evening, excuse this scratchng, I was done system in a house friend and look very badly. Present, Lula Davidson.
We have had quite a breaking up today. Mr. Smith’s farm have gone up. To the inaugurately. Mr. Stillfield and Mr. Sally Lee have returned. Some letters to Edinburgh. Mr. Smith has gone to Mr. Temple to whether the children. I will follow her on tommorow evening. I’m in a great state of anxiety about Edi. Donaldson. The last accounts are so conflicting that it is impossible to know what to believe. I had a letter from Edie on wednesday; she seemed very uneasy about various Peas of Edith. He was stationed at Edith. He said she said she thought that the company was on the Island at the time of the battle. Mrs. Smith talks a great deal about Edie, as she called Edie. She is very nearly related to him; she is a sweet, plain old lady as you ever saw. Do you know that the bateries in Warrance hill that the Yankees made is during question were so much afraid of one made of old stove pipes? She tells a tale of one of Mr. Allie St. Yiphens who was stationed there wrote her an account of them. Thursday, Feb 17. Will we went over to Mr. Temple on Friday evening. That is an Edie attraction; we had a most pleasant visit. Then we met at their house. Mr. Temple, Mr. Barnet and Mr. Miller. All in essence there; they are all members of Lie. Barrier. I have been transferred from Warrance to to Frederick. The two letters that you will be hearing for for the next are consequently at home. They all left soon after I got there. Barrier for Mr. Barrier for the others for home. Now that they have gone, I must describe them to you. Barrier is very kind & rather thin. Let his hair is almost blue black. His eyes about the same color. His skin very dark. He looks like a thorough born African. This says that when he came home from Africa a few years ago, he had the roundest, most square that one could have seen in three parts. I don’t think he is very handsome. 
Herbert Kemp is wonderfully telly streaked. His father does a good business, the family seat of the Pears. Mr. Croftine is very tall, as you can see, with a round face and rather red nose. At first glance you would like his there is something so very grand about his face and manner. That at once you feel a jibe at conference in the manner is so very smart and it goes to come to the point. He is the man that Matthews engaged to go to whom she is perfectly suited. But the father from time to time peak about her family. Her hidden home and house at there it stands, of course the little place from home, and all just as certainly marry here as that they are both here. We will be back again in Saturday morning or later, until the week down to Mr. Burton at Lunden. The parson was given up to them on Saturday morning. We did not lay eyes on them until dinner was ready after that was over. We went back 17 straight. I stayed until tea was ready. Mr. Kemp had a good deal of fun as they discussed, wondering what they were talking about. Mr. Kemp said that she expected the had even determined on the price they would give for better after tea. Mr. Scott had the very pleasant little game of chess both of which he beat. Matthew was expressing opinions for us to finish, kept yawning, looking at the clock in such a way that Mr. K. took it for granted that she was sleeping. Stopped that we should retire. Tower took it for granted she was going to bed. No indeed, she did not get up until we were all asleep. On Sunday morning Mr. Pears, Eliza, Pereira (Republican Kemp) came over and after a while Captain Willie Powier a servant Mr. Kende who do very little astonished another Mr. Kemp. Mr. Kemp told some story, amusing anecdote about a Mr. Anderson who used to live near him, he was famous for his long hair.
He took his little son to Williamsburg to go to school to Dr. Peirce. When he was leaving him, told Dr. Peirce that he  
would emigrate to his poor orphan boy as soon as possible. After telling Dr. Peirce a long string of things that  
he must teach him, he told him that he would teach him all that he had the capacity to learn, "Oh, well,"  
said he, "if he has not got in, first send on to Baltimore,  
and get 200 for him." He went over to Dr. Temple one day  
to see a sketch that a man was putting up; as soon as he  
sees it he exclaimed, "Why that ain't right, don't you  
see those posts don't correlate at all? Oh yes, I say the  
man, "I thank thee, compare me exactly."
Monday, March 8th. I have just time to say a few words before dinner,  
still wishing myself to some work. Dr. Smith did not get home until  
Wednesday; at the same time Witty, the children, & I had a week  
together. On Monday we all went to church—well I wont  
say what sort of a sermon, but the same kind that she  
always preached. I intended going to Dr. Warren's on Saturday,  
but the family family came, so we had to stay at home. If you  
could hear how poor Dame Dlesford gives an account of the way  
that he made down to Farington's official business; because one  
will tell you about it.
Saturday. Nothing new today; I don't know what I've been hearing  
for, as every thing is just as it was, Witty has gone over.  
So Mrs. Peirce today I will not be back until Monday. Mary  
told me she has been giving me some more amusing accounts  
of old Mrs. Anderson; he went hearing makers, was very much  
surprised because Mrs. Warren, after she had gotten a carriage from  
the judges, why said he, "I don't know where to get in a carriage  
with one horse for Mr. Peirce and see that the wheels do  
ot get pinched with any fruit; it is not on a scale.  
Spring. One of his explanations once was, "was over a bridge.
consulted on his return from Montreal!"

Saturday 15. Nothing new this week. On Fri there is two, coney-Mama that came up to see us on Thursday. She is so sweet & lovely. Going to be & get her to let me go back. She go home with me on 1st Sat, I hope. I am still here, while he is here. Nothin' else with me. We've had two supper lately, at which I 've lived on. I am not sure that we had a good by reading night before the last, & we have nine times. Thad been well to have got off for the look, while two days ago, but he was taken sick & had been in bed ever since; on Saturday one of the doctors to visit him, last beautiful little appendix. Of course the children have been almost crazy over him ever since.

Friday April 4. It has been two weeks since I took pen in hand to give you any news. The reason is that there was none to give. The last Friday evening, Martha the children & I went down to cousin George's; when we first got there Ellen & Conna Mary. Mary & Edith looked at if they had been eging; we soon found out that Ellen & Conna Mary had just died. That cousin George had gone down to the point (Plaistow) to take hand in a fight that was expected. About dark St. Colman's came up to spend the night. He is a very nice young man, rather good looking & extremely kind fellow. O n Saturday morning although it was very cold & cloudy Ellen & I went to walk, when we had gotten some distance from the house, there came up quite a hard hail storm, which indeed that we left home in a hurry, but it was

seemed inclined to stop on the road next one walk, went down to the river & faced the bridge for about half an hour. All the time we were out we heard very heavy firing. So of course Ellen was pretty sure she'd fallen. Much to our relief however the came in about dark as well as a drowned rat. One plan had been to come back home on Saturday Sunday evening, but much to our relief it rained hard all day so we stayed until...
two weeks on Monday. Oh! I had such a delightful time! Kate is as well as she can be, a little better than AN, with other
same drawn up as best very pretty months. There is a
sweet little little thine every chance it would be very pretty,
but for the Kansas morals which she has to keep up;
she is the best little Minnie since came. AN does not talk
like any other she chases. Randolph is a fine looking boy but
hardly spoke. CONNIE Mary says she has not begun to mar-
riage hers yet. I've come to again on Sunday evening. She at
the night to CONNIE Mary & I & June at once that he was
taken with one of us. I don't know how deeply he fell so close
with Martha, but I am ever so glad that he is not taken
with Mary. Monday evening. She has been the sweetest,-
long conversation over the tea. It was so hot. It is awful!
I am well, & think it will be the best. I was
seen night before the last she was suffering so much
with a violent attack of neuralgia. Can't write any more until
I find out about the poems where it is from.

Monday morning. Before school. The fight was before game. We have
received that we had five men killed & the losses 1800. We
are in furnished quarters, there is so enormous that they cannot
work. It is said 15000 men on the road, to Zoe's ears as
hears. He gives a tremendous attack. What can cause
the delay? I told advice it is done by some tricks. Still,
J. Johnston is down with acute stage. Good of his men & more
expected. Why the Lord hear the prayers of the people? Grant
so a steady rainfall. I face.

Saturday. I am going home as soon that I shall not
write a few days. The battle has all gone off in Kansas:
the Yankees have been everywhere. They have pulled
off the horses & gone. I suppose they have gone to reinforce the
six lost one men under the other guns. I return to the children.
went to Mt. Vernon last evening. I will be over at the dinner. Mrs. Harris and I are going to Mt. Vernon this morning.

Ms. Rice sent love. She came over to dinner yesterday, the fumes brought me a beautiful little basket of violet, violets, and violets, violets, violets, sent by Philippa.

On yesterday evening Mr. Eichstein, Wolford, and others came over to look up the work. And nurses.

Saturday May 10th. You will see that I have not written since I came back; well I will tell you. Since the fugitives have left the Point, we have been in daily evidence of a visit from there; of course they will carry the house when they do come. I don't care to have them read the day.

I have determined however to risk it. I don't care why I don't care. On the day after the battle, Col. Rice went down to the Point to inform the leaders of their determination not to take the oath. I will give you a copy of their answer which is in any opinion the most consummate piece of insolence that was ever gotten together. I suppose they are smooching under the whipping they had gotten the day before, though Lucullus Rice told Mr. Austin (one of the committee) that they had gained the victory, that there were only a few casualties.

I don't know whether they called a good many. General Butler was in command, and he was so busy looking over the few troops that were at the Point to supply the "few casualties," that Mr. Rice had to answer the gentlemen.

Col. Butler has a son in the Confederate army, his wife and daughter are in Richmond, living in a dungeon; his wife sends beautiful notes; his daughter writes for the paper. Mr. Rice gets a salary of $25 a day. They all from Alabama.
living at the North 3 years, he says he is no abolitionist, that he understands the feeling between Master and Slave perfectly, but he is fighting for the Union!! A shadow of a doubt, who having nothing real in himself, "must make his own form in Virtue's shambled robe" states his title. What is union of the body without a union of spirit? can they ever suppose that there will even be a union of spirit between us and the murderers? And, they are under a delusion to believe this. 

But I must give you a copy of their papers, you see he takes special pains to say "Master," (in referring to the slaves), but the persons whom they have left.

M'Leod, Quarters of Commanding Officer
At Gloucester Point, Va.
May 1st, 1862.

Gentlemen.

In reply to your communication of the 19th, allow me to assure you, under the influence of Gloucester whom you represent, that the persons and property of this county will be protected from all injury, so long as the said people shall not take up arms against the United States. You will give aid or comfort to the enemy of that God. In reply to your verbal inquiry as to the coloured persons who may come within our lines, I would say such persons will be retained within our lines, their names, however, whom they have left will be properly noticed. (I think in the word used) as to the final disposition of this class of persons, I respectfully refer you to the War Department, to whom I shall deliver over the said persons.

I beg leave to assure you again, that the
Poor of the nearest States will hardly protect all of its people and the South as well as the North. The force under my command will certainly protect your lives, goods, property, & your rights. I am, very respectfully your, J. B. J. 


To

A. H. Hoppin,

W. B. Ferrall.

"To people of the South!! I wonder who gave us to them.

This story about J. J. Porter proves to be all a story, he has a wife but has been married just since the 3rd of April. Miss Sally Lee says she does not know where his wife is.

Saturday, Jan. 8th. Jose see I have not picked up any further particulars for the Yankees, but as they have not come yet I have come to the delightful conclusion that they will not come at all. Although this I have nothing to tell you. I think I will begin again with my journal. We had the usual day, succession of thunder storms from 9 o'clock in the afternoon until almost day this morning. We have had no mail for weeks, I am consequently completely out of the stores of rumors; on yesterday however we had a New York Herald from which we gleaned one or two scraps of truth, of course the battle of Fredericksburg was a grand & brilliant victory. The corps needless to say had 2,242 killed & wounded. Believed & when their account was published a brigadier a brigadier had not been heard from. Of course one ought double the number to come any where near the truth. Hanni.

I
have just finished reading "Salathiel as the immortal" by Caleb: it is deeply interesting. The Martha & Sallie song leading Barnaby Ridge: Barnaby is a poor idiot by Towner's tavern which is the most amusing thing you ever heard of its name. So One night when they had come home from one of their pambles, B was lying on the floor asleep & they set by when he began practicing something he had heard that day. Polly put the kettle on: "Hey!" But that was all he could remember & he fell asleep repeating "Polly put the kettle on." After having slept soundly for some time, he started up in the most excited manner "Tell me on Polly put the kettle on & we'll all have tay!的家庭!" "I'm a devil, I'm a devil!" "I'm a kettle, Polly put the kettle on, we'll all have tay." On another day they were in a church and B got after a person who had an epitaph with great interest, walked off with him upon spirits, never say die. "It's not ready to read so I must go.

Wednesday, June 17: I left the house on quite a week of interrupted bad weather, but you know it is against my principles to complain about the weather, especially when (as in this case) it has helped me in the destruction of so many of our enemies. On last Friday evening Martha took care of the house while I went to Mt. Rosey where we stayed late Saturday evening. Of course we had a very pleasant trip. On Saturday we went to the Capitol. To the meeting where a letter was read to me. No. 25. This is to say that Capt. Stirling had in his possession a letter written me from home which gave a full account of the battle at Richmond. Some said that I had received it.
the letter No. 10, Mann set off full telt one here to have the news, & was to be followed by Mrs. H. & Miss Lillet. I was here, but he met Mr. Smith's who told here that in the first place I was not at home, & in the second that I had never received any letter. But on Monday Mr. Prie's Mary came our feet Raste - the poor woman was almost crying about her two sons, both of whom were in the battle. Annin Weir had seen Mr. Ryan who said that Mrs. Jones said he had seen the letter at the C. W. - directed to me & that it contained a full account of the battle. The only thing was that the letter was for some body else (I was to disabstract), whether it gave an account of the battle or not. I have never heard. We have finished Barnaby Jone. I am now reading Oliver Twist, which is quite as interesting as the other. It is only the girl are near to stay so I took up one & to keep up some old project - as I, almost concluded from the foregoing becomes rigid to study & (as it is also intimated to suppose you have found out) no news is so very miserable, that I find I cannot go on for the present- but I have some 20th, since I last wrote we have had visits from various people among whom were Cock Lyer's wife Mrs. Maggie Page, the former is a mighty sweet person - we going quite pretty. I had a letter from home on Wednesday which I tell off below. We have left Jan the Gardener yet, although they have been to the C. W. Twice in bodies of from 8 to 100. A Gardener, called (who was a foreman) went to Mr. Backlund, the other day I asked to look at some horses - as he wanted to purchase one, he said we have good horse at de Ponit, we buy these for one dollar, for two dollars for the stealer (from the negroes) now I don't like to buy horse that way, I want it by horse from gentlemen.
of & come home. Saturday June 25th. We had quite an excitement last week after we heard of Stewart's expedition; it was reported that Confederate cavalry had been seen in some part of the enemy's line & was evidently had something very important on hand. They refused to tell what they had come for or what was their object. This week, as we tell it down, that a second reconnoiter was contemplated in the direction of the Poor Hills near the railroad, however it was also rumored that they came for deserters and a good many of whom they captured & then returned, at least so we thought, but Jones has seen a man who says that there are now about 500 in the upper end of the county, he has been one of them who told him so. Some believe it, others don't. Still, it's certain that while one man was looking for deserters they met a man pretending to be a Yankee asked if he knew where any deserters were located; he told them yes, that he would show them where there were some & would help them to break down their fences, whereupon he was seized & marched off to Richmond. After one man had gone, the Yankees set off in a great hurry to look for the rebel cavalry. Of course they didn't find any nor did they intend to find it. They said that they would not be surprised to find Stewart himself down here. I'm 8 in present reviewed. I did not receive a letter during the week.

Saturday July 5th. Since last Saturday we have heard much about the enemy, although it seems impossible to get any facts. It is rumored that the enemy has been completely routed & driven to the mouth of the Chickahominy, the river. On last Thursday we heard incessant & terrific firing until 9 o'clock at night. During Sunday & Monday about 500 troops went down the river since then the whole river has
been covered with banks of hay & property of every description. Capt. Picking went on board one of the vessels to ask the meaning of the commotion & he either saw or heard a dispatch from McClellan which was sent to the White House on Monday, bear this: "Johnston opened his lines, I advanced, Jackson got in my rear. I am completely surrounded, do what you can to save yourselves & the property that can't be saved, destroy all the empty barrels & move it to the depth of the Chickahominy. All the property at the Point has been destroyed. They are so much afraid we will hear of it that no one is allowed to approach at all. On yesterday the gunners down there gave a large dinner to the officers. More than a month ago Mr. H. was down at the Point & he asked one of the officers what the news was. He took out his watch & said 10 o'clock. This is the hour McClellan promised to enter Richmond, he is now planting the flag on the top of the Capitol. On yesterday Mr. Smith saw a broad of the 44th, which there was an account of the battle of Thursday & Friday; the writer said that Mr. was making a vast & powerful retreat down the C. at the mouth of which river he would encamp his army across to the north side of Richmond & then dispatch slaves to hire & pick up with great briskness McClellan still retreating. He said that Mr. had managed a most magnificent movement had removed all the stores from the White House & Co., since that time the whole country has been filled with the smoke of burning Yankee property.
Saturday July 12th. This week has been just the same that every week has been for almost three months, a Around of
nothing. The Yankees left the Point last
week & we were just beginning to breathe a little relief
when about 20 of them came parading up here, they at
some expense of the jail who had been put there by the
rebels. Major Wilson told them to go back home & go
to work (which piece of advice they did not take). They
searched several gentlemen & then divided into parties
one part
material about home went to Mathew & another to King's Home.
The latter was attached by 13 of the citizens who killed four
& took 6 prisoners. A party of them went John Tabb on his
way to school & put him through a regular Yankee cat-
uhime: "where are you going?" "to school." "how far is it?"
"10 miles." "what kind of a ride is it?" "good." "what are
you studying?" "2:50." after which pole to inquire they
searched him & then obtained a man to escort him the rest of the way. They were out during that intense hot
weather & Tabb frightened one of them almost out of
his wits by telling him the the lanes were very dangerous
one to another & then telling him that he looked very badly
very much so if he was going to have a fever. General
Deñue came across a large party of them one day. Riding
to the top of a hill he waved his cap, gave a loud hurrah
for Jeff Davis & the Confederacy & then took to his heels after
wards they said they were not going to put up with the
intermixture of these half grown boys. On Thursday morning
there was a great deal of very heavy firing on the peninsula
at dinner time there were several very loud reports as of
something burning, after which the whole atmosphere
was filled with smoke & continued so until yesterday.
evening; the smell of gin was very strong. One of the kids was hard to say at the E.W. the other day that if Major Nelson would give the next day would look down every mean they Saturday 27th. Another week has dragged by & there she get two weeks of school. We get a paper occasionally but we rarely indeed we are almost altogether in the dark as regards the movement of the army & as to private individuals - I feel sometimes as if I should go dizzier that if I don't hear from the boys soon. We have expected every topic of conversation; there is nothing to talk about so that much when we are all together we hardly say a word, we are both seems to be occupied with their own thoughts, the girls of I have just finished reading Martin Chuzzlewit the first part of the book it rather stupid but think is so funny but the latter part is very interesting, the story is beautiful. Thursday... Little else I think that the keep time I took up my pen I should be at home; the came in rather went over work on book. Friday p.m. I was well although my decision was not out by a week I could not resist the temptation of seeing right off. We came over on Monday & when we got to Bytown the tide was so low that we could not get to the shore by Sartas so how do you think we got in land? quicker went ashore on the back & I in the arms of a considerably deader. With quite as much checked for so it was a matter of necessity; I had no boat & even if I had the water was too deep for me to have reached. Deere home after I got home almost all the ladies in town were collect to hear the news; I had a congregation in the house & another one in the park. On that night the old chile of the
was burnt down. It is thought that it was done by the Abolitionists who thought that the bonds of slave ruin.

ship were in it & that by burning them all proof would be gone that masters might have owning servants.

On the next night I was kept awake first by the Yankee serenade given to Betty Hall & Emma Peck, who are about as strong in their feelings against the Yankees as any girls in town; the music was good, but oh! imagine my feelings while listening when I would think those men have come here to kill all that I love most dearly in the world!!! before I got to bed there was an alarm of fire & by twelve o'clock there were four fires; the Yankees said that that was only the beginning. But Campbell said that he could not stop it as you may depend people began to feel right anxious. On the next morning Dr. Way's was here to see Mary Ann & she gave much trouble & asked her to use her influence with the young ladies to prevent their bathing as they did to 4 of the ladies, that if they do not stop it, the whole town will be in ashes.

Of course all the girls protest that they have never said any thing abhorrentable. We have good news from above today; but men are said indeed known to be in force up near the Brant Ordinary; the Yankees say that they have orders not to make a stand here at all, but to retreat to both town. They have been parading up & down the street all the morning, a whole company of cavalry went out of town. This morning a good sign, I must tell you how I
treated a confederate soldier on the day after I got home; I did not know that there was a confederate in town except the 5 wounded who were in the hospital; hearing some one knock I went to the door & being a pair of blue pants through the blind, I opened them & bowed with the most friendly politeness to the supposed federal, he gave me a message for father & with another speaking hand I informed him that Mr. Blair was not at home & closed the door; I came in here & told mother that he was certainly the handsomest Yankee I had ever seen & that he had on a confederate coat. She ran out & called him back & he proved to be a Captain who was wounded at the battle of Wm. & stayed at hold's to fell in love with Maggie, so when he was well enough to be sent to old Point, he got him self paroled & came back. Monday - On Saturday evening another & I went out to return some calls & we noticed about 20 of the Yankees going up town with bundles under their arms; as we returned, Mr. Anderson's Caroline & us at the corner I told us that six people had left a good many hopes of confederate uniform in the belly of Armstrong's store; the Yankees put a guard over it & as soon as there was a chance of a fight they opened it & dressed their own in it; some of the Yankees were heard to say "we can get right up to them before they know it." As we came by Mr. Henley's Commissary, Longy joined us & as we passed the office porch (it was full of Yankees) they called out "then go the speech, the theme of the earth." I felt at least two inches taller; I consider it the highest of compliments to be called "theme of the earth" by a Yankee. Mr. Dunlap gave one elegant entertainment. The other night to Col. Campbell, the Tennessee sides; the Hon. J. Burgess was present also besides other colored leader of the same school. The bellows were the biggest.
Taylor & Dr. T. Buxton said that Mrs. Dunlop did the honors with all the grace of a queen & was treated with as much deference as if she had been the lady President. Then the Yankees first came the Misses Taylor & a good many other ladies called on the Gov. & were introduced to some officers who were present & chatted away most pleasantly with them. Miss Johnson afterwards sent a bouquet to the Gov. he returned his thanks & hoped that the next would be presented in person. That man is called a gentleman! Father is just from Mrs. Wilson's, the camp is near her house & the ladies there have been a most unusual set among them. This morning that she said was a mystery at all.

Thursday. On the before yesterday we had a fright of big hearts on the hills which the Yankees say was the bloodiest of the war; further than that we know nothing. That night after tea Miss Julia, Mrs. Sally, Gertrude, Patsy, Rosy came down of course we had a pleasant evening. There is nothing striking now, the heat is intense, & the long refreshing thing I do look out & see the Yankees going by looking in a perfect steam. Many Moreover I heard out walking a day or two ago, I in the library corner & she in a hat, we set off immediately after breakfast paid five visits.

Monday. Emma, Suzette & I have once a bare gain to read together; I was to have gone over this morning but mother is complaining so much that I am going to give Suzette a music lesson for her to do & go. A member of the Yankee band...
has turned the piano & it is in very neat order, he has been twice to try it, the first time I was not in, he told another they were trying hard to get a chance, he said "we are tired of this cruel work, oh! it makes my heart sick when I think of it." I do wish you could help him play on the flute, oh! it is delightful! I never imagined that such sounds could issue from a flute, on the night after he was last here he gave us the most delightful welcome he played on the violin & somebody else on the violin, I don't know whether it was because I was the one or because I am nice, or because the music was so fine, but it was the only string music I have heard since I came that I have enjoyed in the least.

Dr. & Mrs. Garrett spent Friday evening with us, after tea we saw a company of gaitiers marching down the middle of the street & we were certain the retreat had commenced, but much to our disappointment they were only going to put some mulattoes in jail, they put 150 each of those small rooms at 11 o'clock the next day, that they had had nothing either to eat or drink. The gaitiers have begun a system of whole sale robbing since the last bill in Congress, they are killing every thing they can, they are very strong, they have to, they tell old Mr. Anderson that if he dared to say a word, they could very easily put a coal to his house. Johnny Lumpford has just come to tell us that the gardeners broke into their tobacco house last night on Friday night they went into the oak house & took all the ducks. If our troops don't come soon we will starve, that is certain.
We went up to Mrs. H.'s on Saturday evening. I saw Mr. W. Taylor for the first time; he is a very nice fellow. He's "convinced" me, very sweetly. When we got back we found Mr. McElroy (a confederate) here; he was sick when our troops retreated and is now a prisoner. 13th On yesterday morning, the Yankees carried off about 30 of those men who had been taken; they were in three small boats. They were in fine spirits and seemed highly delighted at their situation. Gen. Dan Adams went down a few minutes ago in very clashing style—a horrid creature.

15th On yesterday morning the Yankees made a great fuss over a man who died at the Academy the day before; the band came down and played two times and marched back through the middle of the street followed by a company. By the time they all got by, I was in such a state of excitement that I was trembling all over. Just then I saw the Yankee chaplain coming up; fortunately for him, my attention was attracted by the greatest spectacle that ever caught my eye: It was an old Negress woman dressed in a dress of blue muslin, so wrapt without a particle of clothing or shoes on her head was a noble black calico bonnet without any state which she held off at right angles with both hands. Oh! I must tell you the news! Ball, tea, Maggie are going to be married directly; he got his license the day before yesterday; we heard this yesterday evening. And we had a small fund determining on the groom's present. Mrs. Eliza says he will have much wife.
The Captain went up town the other day for a pair of white kid gloves. Mrs. Ambler said she had a pair that Mr. A had only worn half an hour & the only way he could spare to let him have them. Mrs. Mantle says he will have to send all of his clothes as people cannot afford to lend as it is hard times. He will have to content himself with a linen broadcloth without any tail.

We were in a great state of excitement the other evening about the retreat; it is thought that McClellan is retreating as fast as he can. The troops from here have gone ahead (it is said) to guard this end of a pontoon bridge across the Chickahominy by which the cavalry is to retreat. Stewart's cavalry is already way in five miles of Bensmiller on yesterday, everybody is in a state of expectance.

15. Thank the Lord! the Yankees are retreating!!! But why is it that our men are allowing them to carry off buildings and thousands of wagons unarmed? They have been coming down ever since breakfast; most of them went down back street & Trigg's family ran over to Mrs. Winter's house from separate times. The first time we went over an immense train of artillery passed; before they got to. I went & stood on the gate; just then the rear halted & a very good natured looking fellow after waiting some time got off of his horse & came towards me with "I reckon you think your people have got the better of us?" & "Do" said (we were almost all done) "we know it! some more troops are coming." (It was Porter's division a Virginia section) I said I will just take a letter to Richmond for one & (States it for) you are going there. He laughed & said don't go we are
going there, I certainly expected to get there," "well" I said I have as truly but that you will get there as prisoners, & I hope most sincerely that you may," "No" said he "as far as I am concerned, I am just as willing to award these late victories to you as to ourselves, but I like you, your loss was much greater than ours," "Good gracious alive what a story" exclaimed "why Gen. Lee says that we lost from 9 to 10 thousand in all," "do you believe that is so," "certainly I know it is so," "why" said he pointing to a gun "that gun killed be more than that" well yes said I one man have a way of falling down when a shot comes till they get up again," "the men that fell before this gun" said he "never got up again," "you don't know whether they get up again or not, you may as well you did all stop to die," he laughed & I said "I was in hopes when you went through here that you would have swear at your heels," "you were," "yes I really was," "I am not doing that he is not," "when he went off I said when you get it as a prisoner if I can I will do you to kindness, but I wish you were all at home," "that where I wish both sides were," he said as he went off. All this time there was one on a horse cursing this fellow in an under tone for talking to the "damn Yankee" & looking at me in the most fiendish way. I heard a man talking to some negro in cloth, "Reelego" back just now, a woman said "Day by day was gone drive you way," "Drive us away indeed! I'd like to see them
drive us away; we drove them as far up yonder th
we did not stop to bury all their dead; we are going to Tol. don't you believe all the dead in th
th, they tell you! Right. This evening I was sitting
in the porch when a drunkard quietly came to th
stop, I looked right in my face and said, 'Hello,
I drew myself up and said, 'Do you know that you
are speaking to a lady?'' What? I reflected, 'I
know I am talking to a woman,' 'I advise you
to take your self to bed,' I said, I walked into
the house and shut the door leaving him saying somethings very insolent. Some of the girls have had
great talks with them; I stand on the door step at them or rather glare at them as if they were so
many animals; every now and then it boils over to make
some very sharp remark; they are the nearest dogs.

On Sunday night, I never saw any thing like them; Gent.
McClellan went by before I was dressed. This mor
I saw him through the slatted things--he was up on this side walk. The witches have been
rallied right in front of our door. I amused them pounc
ed into the yard and garden; they broke down the dam, they
looked all the damage. Oh! I am so mad! Just now I heard the door open and went out and found
Two gather officers had come in. They asked if I
had any objection to their sitting there out of the door;
I told them certainly not. Of course they got to talking
about the war; one of them a real manly, consid,
"ative fanatic" asked said that if he would

be very glad to see thee, if I 

I proposed to throw it line by line, forward to half the Yankee stations for good everywhere; in the course of consideration he said that if he had his 
way he would begin at Alexandria and drive across 

Women and children he would not leave a hearth 

stone in the south; Don't ask me how I felt, from 

my heart did I pray for a curse upon his head! 

I said nothing, father kept quiet; I did not; he 
said that he had two brothers in the army 

"I hope you may all pay for it," I exclaimed 

from the bottom of my heart, but I cannot tell 
you all that passed, suffice it to say that 
gave them so much good wholesome truth 

were so bitter that father went into the dining 

room, beached me up clean; one of them was 

very good mannered and had a most excellent face.

Thursday evening half past 12 o'clock. Agreed time to 
sit at it. Well, you know the Yankees have been 
threatening that when they went away they would turn 
the town down, well it yesterday burning they knew 
by burning alone. Mr. Willits country house and all 
the houses around there. Mr. Hazard spoke Mr. Willits 
do you all determined to sit up tonight, the wind 
and I did not start before you got broke out. So 

Garet to bring next to that came on house near 

the College I don't know where, of course there 

was all the. Mother heard that as soon as all down, but 

it rose at once very high. Poor Sally who had 

been suffering with violent phrenzisms in her 

back came in the house in her night gown.
...for brought in the baby & put it in Kathy's & then she & I went to back yard with Taman & Tom. Boy to help—after second first grade rally go back to bed. Now I must go back a little earlier tonight. All morning or rather yesterday evening

Drank some in the way that two Yankee's were blown in the garden shed while the camp, in the mean time, flashed had gone down & came back reporting the few sick things that would come home. Of course, we blamed him for allowing them to stay there. Well knight one of them either up to buy a pint of milk for the sickest of them. + given one store also a piece of bread. They left dinner on the back steps & presently another one came up. They said they would not go to the hospital, because their own men were receiving it. Indeed, they said that the doctor were a great deal bound to them there. Their own men. I think they will either desert or surrender them. Indeed. After a while one of them came down in the shed & made to tell me where I could get a blanket for him. Before the barn was burning I told "well, I will go & fetch up now as I suppose they will burn this barn next." "No," said one "Here are the good men who go this house won't burn while they are loaded. They are more quiet. asleep not the back porch. Father Wiper's barn, Wake, Blasingham's & Coy are on volunteer guard duty, besides which there is a mounted police. Uncle Montgomery came in this evening seemed almost to break. He said that he would do that the guards
were burning up everything around them; Nature.
I advised him to run well to tell them that
they had no where to go if he was burnt out. I
told him too that their entire was against the
blacks & out the white people were! That they
were no danger; he was very uneasy for about
Jessie's; day before yesterday the mules took
the horse 4like that they would return him
if he would let some stable go & bring them back.
So Jessie went & has not yet returned & I
very much fear never will. Saturday night, I have
not written for several days because I've been
suffering with a terrible tooth ache; this evening
I went for Dr. Garrett & had my tooth set in
a filling; there was a large satch at the back
of it which if the tooth had remained, would
probably have given one convulsion.
Monday—Another week, & all seem to be coming as
far from being free as ever, or worse than that. Mt.-Wm.
Henry has been getting up all sorts of tales from a negro
man who had lately been under arrest for stealing a box
while spending the winter here & I don't know what
at the same time that I don't believe there is a
word of truth in it, yet, I get worked up into such a
that I feel like fighting every gantlet I see. Oh!
I must tell you something else besides: I wrote to Martha
a week or two ago & told her of the course of my letter
and all the stories about Col. Hammond & the Missus
Taylor; Will Mt. Forster who wrote each of my letters an
ext. & the most thing I heard, Col. Mt. had all my
letters & was dreadfully mortified that such reports
having gotten out about him, so father said, there I wrote him
a card of apology that the last he've heard about it till
now, though any letters that got held in any letter box and a good dose.
Since the 11th first light fired of the 11th OC, he had taken it
upon himself to guard the town; for three weeks his company
was on guard. Some death until day light; he rosy and red at
mountain pasted constantly giving himself at its head, but he
had stationed guard old at almost every square. But the
authorities thought I suppose that we were living in too great a
state of security & comfort, so on yesterday the light was ridden
off with his order, so now we have no guards. Father was out until
almost twelve last night. Captain Read said that when he got
to head quarters, he would go to the General. The General had him to send a
hasty company here as a guard for said he 'I think it is the best
outrageous cruelty I have ever heard of for women to be held up
afraid to go to sleep fearing to be burned up. Oh, once I tell any one three more fellows have been arrested and
it old fag. Several people had gotten interested in them & on Monday morning Captain Spenceville brought them a nice barrel of
lard, bacon & eggs, how fellows, they were so grateful for it. I
didn't have any of the bacon & eggs cooked for their breakfast, but before they
had eaten the rest, they were captured.

Wednesday morning. We have gone through many stages of
feeling. Since Monday, I on Tuesday, & it was Sunday. Mr. Weeks
thinks got us in a perfect state of ferment with his stories
about the Yankees staying for the winter & C. &C. since that the
Lieutenant & Dr. Chaplain has come back. When I saw him I
was in despair but the surgeon, thank God when he came back
she was astonished & asked him what it meant, he said
"we've come back because there's no other place for us to go;
we can't get off & we don't know what to do."

The truth of
manner is that Jackson is whipping Pope so badly, that it has thrown things in Washington all out of confusion; the army down here is getting off as fast as possible, but not as if our soldiers here are at a standstill. This evening, they are moving head quarters from the B & J. It is expected to the Academy, where it is from a reliable source, that our men captured a whole company of their cavalry on yesterday, and that their men shot one of their own officers down below. We are anxiously hoping for the final word of our officers.

Wednesday, Feb. 14th. Times times times! & times times times! sure I dont think things have been very quiet, the Yankees have however been quiet as far as settlements, & even since the retreat, seeming to be a little anxious about our men. But, "Our story get is to be told." On yesterday morning I was up rather earlier than usual; there was a great firing up & down the street & after a while I saw Dr. Waves going down with a small case of instruments; then came old Put with a request that I would send the Dr. a piece of old linen; I called to gather to fetch him what was to lay, but he could not. I went to another & told him that there was something the matter; then came the horse gallopping down the street! we looked out, the Yankees were flying! Yankees forewarned! the got opposite our house—clack! clack! went the pistol & clack! after the clack went the air & such cheers as only Confederates can send up; we got up to dress—we flew to the window & looked out on our little boy; suddenly the idea struck me that it would be as well to dress myself, so I threw on my clothes—did not pretend to attempt to clean my face or dress down. Then I went into the shed?
sighted to meet the enemy; mean time we came in, had one breakfast, had prayers. By this time boys would say, 'Here! Up the caskets; just then we heard around a com-
pany of 15 Guinny pickets come up to the Academy from the Big Bluff road; they rode up the street as fast as 19th, & then turned & shot it back as hard as they could go; then we drove our pickets & came as near about of our own line in front of Mrs. Livings one or two of them got off—our boys were shot & another called out, 'I surrender, don't shoot I surrender;' but one of the friends fired & wounded him mortally; then we heard bullets in shooting out saw a confederate leading up the street & over so many of the villagers as his hell, cursing & swearing; they caught him but he afterwards escaped. By this time our noble boys began to return laden with shot & shrapnel; then began the flying about; Falls was taken violently sick so there was a brisk stand pitched & pepper time to be better for him; then I picked up an immense dead of his coat & the rest of it I threw into the middle of the street surrounded by men throwing now with something for them to eat after finishing their work; there came a line of about 600 or so, led by Col. Badger & Capt. Veasey & it was a glorious sight.419 As we clear on our splendid fellow & did but I give a drink of water to a dear wounded fellow who was lying in a waze with my whole heart. They are gone!

Now begins our trial: the matches come beating into those furious liquid conception. Our men had shot them gone an hour, 12 men. We then walked & asked to see father; told him, quit it for school; I have received orders from lieuten-
ant Smith, to arrive at you before we fairly understand the
mutter father was had gotten his hat & was half way down to the Academy, by this time another had recovered himself & got his clothes & de off at the ride of the forty, & followed, more delayed, & stepped at the gate to intergate tuck here to the absence of his aunt, he would get one as sat. 

faction & I was convinced at once that Col. Smith had nothing to do with the affair, as he was not at the time while I was talking. Aunt came steaming in & exclaimed with a voice, "May the curse of the almighty rest upon every rascal I Pháp!" said. You started & said "you do?" I said, "we do pray that all the misery & oppression that you have brought upon us, may be visited upon your own heads." We had come for the conversation which amounted to nothing. Thursday, the great operator came up to tell mother that he had just understood that she was under the impression that he had informed against father, & he had come to tell her that he had nothing to do with it whatever. We were at dinner time, & we had many events have transpired; the Bank is committed every ability possible before.

It went to Dr. & decided to order dinner, & to Mrs. Waring & to one. They went to Dr. Chas. Walker's, Mrs. he came, picture just along waved their hands off the head, & cursed his voice the most horrid manner. One of them shot at Mrs. & everybody has been deader & I don't understand time of them three of ftower times. I forget to tell you that they both father down to the camp that night, & the next day he was called to Fort Totten without a line of orders or a Ex of money. So

Another, Dr. Henry Jones (who was under the name), even well supplied with money.
This was a mistake. The gallant Major was in the thick of the attack. I having been assigned for command, took out of hand of unique danger. And Major would not venture him even he said he would have to pay the same compliment to the whole of the Rebels. For this night of course further fires threatened. I did not take off my chest until after sunrise the next morning. While the College was burning, Capt. N. [illegible] & Major Holton (of Clover) were throwing on fuel of the latter. willy nilly on the memory and occasional plot of the latter. willy nilly I love to see a beautiful fire. I love to see the wounds & children burning in it. He was under arrest for cowardice. He tried to say petters twice before he succeeded. He was so frightened. One man rushed into Bucktown calling for a gun. Real & Connee'ton mounted a dragoons horse like his father & cut through them all. On Saturday night father got home, from here to [illegible] they were treated with great indignity, but the men taken by force to the house. He being a gentleman knew how to treat a gentleman. On Monday they were taken to father. Monday the 27th, spent a few hours with you. By the Thursday, nothing since since. I heard I wrote. A few days before every day till now we are coming, but we are all dead sick & have almost given them up entirely. The garrison took all of Mr. Anderson's 4000 the other old & we have all told times about it. I have been drunk all since I have taken a month in being to be very patient. I don't understand all, being because given a chance around father at all, or actually with him. Mr. S. tried to understand the indignities that he had endured, but the chance had fallen ever to be replaced in my eyes. /
Monday evening, at eight half past three o'clock I give you an account of the proceedings of Saturday. On this morning when I came down stairs my father gave me two slaps, he informing me that his case would be investigated at half past nine the other a summons for me to appear as witness against him. Maggie Fischer, Julie Hare, Julia Stans were also summoned but after breakfast Miss Emily, Miss Jillian, Miss Annie witnesses for the tale. Mr. Thompson would not let us go on to the Provost's office until we were sent for; well, this about one we could see there was about two hundred people came around. Told us that the case had been postponed until eight o'clock on Sunday, so we all reached here at half past one a second suit to father announced that he must be there with his witnesses at two o'clock. This was pronounced at once & in half an hour if you had been on the palace green you would have seen the advance guard of three ladies near the office, another file around the church corner four more around. Mr. Tuckey besides these were some half dozen gentlemen. the proceedings had not proceeded but was served the green where they were out by deputies who informed him that the case was dismissed. Dr. Wagner had sent in his deposition declaring that he had never accused father of the deed above. Mr. Thompson concluded that the reason of the speedy dismissal was not as professed the receipt of the deposition, but the light of the day coming across the court. Last night there was a great commotion among the Yankees; the men were ordered to the cannon in the middle of the street & every thing was set. The whole were coming! What do you suppose started the alarm? Why, the rats, they sent one a sort of recording tone determined nothing at all; six thousand were near the stone wall.
party armed with one of those little coffee mills that they got to the capital landing, the bridge had been torn up, their own pickets came rolling up—they thought they could get across without a bridge. They said they could. —Tuesday, W. T. Jones has just been in with divine news from the arsenal—shells of crude iron in little tubs. We hear in all sides that our men may be here at any time. Our cavalry are in town on yesterdays. Expect to be exchanged to resume command here in a few days. He professed himself more delighted with southern gentleness. Thursdays he will be very kind to the inhabitants in return for the kindness he received from one man.

Friday. We've heard today the news of the fall of Louisville—the execution of Missouri and Kentucky. It has cheered us not a little. Harriet and I went up town this morning to pick up very interesting item of news. W. T. brought home the thing that he always used to have in. He had a sight, of course, the shells, whipple, the knicked him, spattering the set of full fists for a grand to arrest W. T. He told B. W. that he could not stay here any longer; that he must go to N—do much for one deed woman. The other day the Yankee cut down a willow tree by old W. T. Bowdens for the purpose of barricading the streets against one man. The old lady came out and said: "Cut down the willow tree! It is bad luck to cut down a willow tree!" I hope it may come upon you, but don't think of that to prevent the Confederates coming for I will open B. W. Bowden's gates and lead them through. The songs at one time were: "Pray for the sinner, sinners, and sinners!"
leaving for it a voice came as if from Heaven. He said that she should live to pray for her country & when that was free, she should go. We have constant reports that our people are coming out from Fences & they have not come yet. We are certain however that they are coming & that God will see & guide them & command. Then a constant chain of communication between Mrs. Harris, one horse & Miss E. O. Harris bear a piece of news. They are here & we both set off with pursuit for Miss. Earlier, notice. Standing the Yankees we have a good deal of fun. It is reported now that the Yankees are going to take all the blankets from the house. I don't believe I've told you the story about Lewis. Coming—Miss Harris' house. When our cavalry came that dark night the Yankees down below town, tried to break, became too weak & confused, that he jumped off of his horse, ran into the hospital tent & got into bed clothes among all our. When our men found him they told him that they thought he was well enough to wear his armor that we might possibly ride on horseback, so he was marched off to Richmond. Anebal piece has come out in the Raleigh that Lieut. Williamson at the head of a noble band of 15 drove the Confederates out of Will's yard & that one of the gentlemen threw down the quarrel to 15 Confederates shot them one & they only answered by retreating rapidly. One Confederate stolen at night & was not far above the college & met another Confederate in sight, when he saw Lewis with his gallant band advancing about the college yard & getting like so many storks, turned his horse & defied them on, but the cowardly friend cleared out with even one such foe.
Thursday, Oct. 2nd. Since I last wrote, the city had been in a state
bordering on desperation; after having our hopes raised to the
highest pitch by constant reports that our men would certainly
be here in a few days, they were dashed to the ground on Friday
Last by the news that Gen. Wise had crossed James River with
all his artillery to meet a large force of Yankees who were march-
ing on Petersburg; on Saturday, however a Mr. Johnston return-
ed from Richmond, reporting that on the evening before
after a terrific firing, a garrison boat in thought to be the Mony
was seen through a thick fog coming down the river under con-
vey of a steam tug. To it was thought that the garr. boat was
sent out to see if she had had any engagement with the
Monongahela. To-day, the news is confirmed, and it is also certain
that Wise has passed the river, but is at Charles City Co. H., an-
other the morning before. Now we have strong hopes that
the deliverance is at hand. In addition to all this, we have
received letters today from Mr. Thyer's sister; it is true
they are of rather ancient date, the first being 25th July the
Second 15th June, but they contain the pleasing intelligence
that Sam has been promoted to Lieut. of artillery. Mr. Thyer's
letter of later date giving us also intelligence that
brother has been promoted to 2d Co., to a place near N. J. He
telegraphed for one boy. Sister & mother have gone up
here particulars. I've been quite sick for several
days past. My time is out & I ought to be at my post,
it is next to impossible to get to Washington now. A gentleman
near York town got a pass from Genl. Tyler the other day
to go over the river & get some stores; he was stopped by a
gun boat & when he showed his pass the Captain told him
that he had nothing to do with Genl. Tyler, that she (the gun-
man) was a rebel & observed to starve to go back long.

Saturday 11th. The clouds are rising—there is cannon 10,000 men but a few. Because they are certainly in large force about eight miles above here. Today a Dr. Bush has come in, said he was one of the most reliable persons there. He says, "Mr. Baines wants to send a letter to the Sec. of War, but I don't think he can do it."

Quick as wink, he said, "I want to see Mr. Baines." She thought he was going to write to a prominent personage; for she came over (she's a beautiful girl) and said, "He's right, a friend of his."

She wrote one which father and Mrs. Basset think is just the thing, but it's a dead secret—we won't even tell Miss Fitch. Miss B won't tell anything. She says that some of Col. Shingle's men were camped near her house, and they told her that they expected when they made that raid here that the ladies would all get into the houses and shut the doors, instead of which they were so thick in the streets, that they could hardly keep their horses off of them.

They say that the understanding that the ladies at Williamsburg don't want to see them again but that they certainly do want to see them. Have I ever talked of the horses at Marshall's? Taking all of Col. Anderson's wine? They took it to the理解 that she should be subject to her brother. Well they stole almost all of it. It was drunk off of it for two weeks or so. Lieut. Anderson was
New Providence. Capt. Heneghan, the former provost, returned to his place the other day; he immediately had the wine removed to his head quarters (Mr. Tanner's) for yesterday the old lady wrote him a very polite note requesting to know if it was still subject to her orders. 

Before Miss Mattocks carried the note, as soon as he read the note he dashed it on the floor & threw up exclaiming, "My mind is made up on that subject, not one of it is gone; I shall keep it. I distribute it among the sick & poor as you ought to have done." Another went to him soon afterwards to give a pass for father's goes to the same, as soon as he heard father's name he dropped his pen, put on a dauntless scowl & said, "I shall have to consider that matter." Well, when you have considered it if you decide favorably will you send me a pass for him?" No, madam, if Mr. Blunn want a pass let him come & get it, it's the duty of the gentlemen when they want a pass to come for it in their suits," "That will do sir," said they walked out. I forgot to tell you that Sally went off last night, bag & baggage, children & all, to poor dear old man is left to do everything.

Capt. Heneghan is the man who said, "With God willing, I'd stand firm to these people of Mr. Young."

Nov 12. clock. Another fire. Mr. Charles Barns Whitcomb, got difficulty in saving the house around, Mr. Audubon lost cattle but not just out. Gunners worked out manfully, say the report but it is fire. 200 tickets to engage - only one escape fast to little the lake. Balloon sent up a blaze from fort. Magneto light distant entirely visible over the standing Gunners in great admiration. Must go to bed. Good night. Sunday night. The night is brilliant. Poor old
Mr. Pen is thought to be dying, they send for doctors. The gentlemen are walking about, all in a state of excitement. Mr. Thompson, who is an old friend and I think he knows the situation, says he thinks the advice of the doctor to be taken were good. One would not be surprised to see the complete hammer down tomorrow. I talked to Mr. Peters house. But he says two gentlemen galloping through the house to stay on their horses. Monday night. No word today. No sign of the confederate. An officer one man came this evening & searched the house for a confederate. Said to be in the house, I told them I was delighted to hear that there was one here, but they might feel assured he was not in this house for if he was I would be close beside him. "Well," said to the officer, "I glory in your splendid. Gentlemen still on the watch for him. Mt. Flasing has not arrived & says that Jack Earlow is wounded & sends for Delia Buckmaster today to get her to send a line to Gloucester for me. I tell you, she's a staunch girl. The garrison have evidently given out & are settling down for the night. Mrs. Wilson is in command as usual. Dr. Smith has been convicted of horse stealing & has been sent home.

Thursday. We have a new Sicilian to command at York Town. The Seygelds, he came up on day before yesterday & went to see the Sack, & made him the most extra- gang offers that girl could well imagine, if I said that she is an intimate friend of Mr. P's brother who lives in California, he tells Mr. P that it is the most beautiful country & offers him every inducement to go out there. Of course he Mr. P is highly delighted at.
the attention even of a Banker.  Ind.  On Saturday morning
the gentlemen were all summoned down to the bank
to get their horses; well several of them identified their bils
(55)
and said we one, but Mr. Philly was allowed to take
his then; after the ceremony of identifying horses was over,
the gentlemen were all driven up to a line a in front of
there were ranged all the prisoners known to Col. Shingles
said they have just been exchanged, if they were noticed to
1.333
point out every one who did not behave himself as they ought
to have done on that morning; Mr. H. S. Jones, Mr. Trandel &
Mr. Virden were accredited in charge of having been on the
battlefield — they are to be tried today.  The exchanges pris-
ners then came off here, & went to Mr. Happinners.  Until a more
sanguine against the people of Williamsburg for the joy they
showed on that morning, I believe that there would be much a
fire last night as there never had been before; they then went to
Mr. Ambrose & Eighman Mr. S. almost to break with threats
against Mr. & then to Mr. Sutchall's, where they cursed a
woman as Mary, calling her the most awful words you ever
heard & swearing that the judge should be his address that
night; of course we all slept rather later than usual last
night; twice the villains rode by a hollowed fire, but without
standing their threats we are safe & sound this morning.
Capt. Brearly is becoming more & more shrill on one before
yesterday, Thomas R. went off & when they got to the house
picked all their books were searched — and he 4 papers to
to give papers shall.  Yesterday the mother & brother of one
of the gunners killed by Mr. So were come one, for his body;
it was taken up this morning 4 will have today.
Tuesday night. We heard most shocking news this evening—Uncle Montgomery was taken sick last Saturday night and died in a few hours. It is very sudden, but the worst of it is that we can't get at the truth, as no glass are allowed under any circumstances. Miss Ellis and I went to the Hotel on Saturday to see if I could get a pass to go to Florence; he was standing in the porch, I walked up to him, "is the prophetic?" "What is that person?" "Is there a letter here for Mrs. Blair?" "I'll see," walked in we followed. Two up a pile of letters, "I think not. I thought over these yesterday, as there is none." "Can I get a pass to Calhoun?" "Where is that?" "In Florence, South Carolina." "No, you will have to apply to the local commander at 9 a.m."

"Very well, good morning," quiet, but by no means pleasant. It was our Sunday, and the streets were crowded almost as it was every direction. Mr. Simpson believes it is in which suspect a good sign. Dr. Garrett told us this evening that a young man will come the black road tonight to ask the 3rd information as to the Arsenal. This of course is a profound secret. Some of the gentlemen would be surprised to see them a few moments. Father has been reading Richard's Paper to another. "I see. Mr. Poole went this morning to town. Several pounds of coffee? The same of sugar. Last week, Mr. Anderson sent us a box. A Mr. Bird came on from Baltimore last week to see the old lady; he saw both. Simpson on the boat. He gave him an account of the taking of the old ladies wine, every word of which was false. He will lay the case as it is before
Thursday night, for further reliable news. A thousand or one reports as to the movements of our men have cut the negroes & garrisons of the last two days. A great many of the prompt are said to have gone off down back river today. I saw much Cape Sally will get off. The main body of our men for staging said to be at centerville 8 miles off. Large pickets within 6 miles. Hope deferred maketh the heart sick.

Saturday night. It is so cold that I am just going to stay a few weeks. Mr. Land Simpson has arrived. The late Henry Beaufroyce walked out today when we were carried out by a black nurse and a sentry on knob. Need Sally this morning. She died about 8 at me. After having me held raised to the highest pitch, they were suddenly lowered to the lowest depths about one. People are beginning to ring again from news today. Just heard of little little Bill's death. News today of Bragg's victory over Buell. News of Roswell's death. Montgomery's death confirmed. News of little Bill's death. A letter to bundle of letters. Have Blockaders for us.

Monday night. A letter direct from brother brought by some.

Brother, you are all well, our hearts are much lighter tinder
and mind failure some where. Each is in great excitement
know that some reliable gentleman with son has been in
town but can't find out. Some people have positively stated
that our people are not coming, others have as positively
stated that they are coming. Mr. & Mrs. Taylor left this
morning. They expect backing toward here today if likely.
Sally has sent off her little Mary to Shippensburg
uncharged. Some there negro where she will either work
or die of starvation or disease. Goodnight to you all.
Mrs. I have not much time to write—need enough to
tell you that after various monetary efforts to get a bed to
return to Glencoe, I was forced to go all the way to York
with Mr. and Mrs. Eaton, and to a regular
horse coach with Montez's team for about 4. Sogot off;
I have not time to give you all the particulars of our
trip, but it was as pleasant as circumstances would
admit & quite amusing. I was away to old Lill. Next
to my heart's content, that old fellow seemed highly amused,
declared I was the worst little devil he ever knew, & said
he ought to keep me there as I would do more harm than
a dozen men. I am happy to tell you that our poor fellow
who was wounded on the day of the race I was carried
off by inhumanity on that night, is still living; we
arrivedilore a poor man, & to him I said with
kind some time; he is in the same with about two
ranks is the Yellow house most comfortable
able. I visited & kindly treated, an accident occurred
another fellow were stationed very near us to listen,
I gave them a good chance—gave one sick man an
epicure description of Lord W., took magnificent
charge up the street after one man was almost a mile
broke down, I know when he got to the College his
horse was taken with a sudden fever, he.
the evil dropper seemed highly entertained & laughed
aloud. Plan to go on Monday after having two
trunks well shipped, so I can't stop to begin to
get ready.

Saturday, June 4. Well here am at last. I did not hope to
not until Tuesday evening, stayed all night both at Broadax
till 9 P.M. left the on Thursday evening & left here.
after Martha had been married for one week, it was a great expected thing—get through the three days notice, got to come over & had a church seat of about five hours with the old gentlemens who gave his consent & wished them to be married at the house, but I settled the church. Mrs. was in the carriage & got there on Saturday. My trunk was searched but before I left home by a copy. When we were there & we talked until the sun just fell & badly, that he knew it half deceit. As it was over he looked with a sigh & the last ladies. But that I would ever reach. When I said at a pretty ton. I asked Mr. They what he considered contraband, he replied, 'only ammunition.' But one morning, well said 1, 'if I had a pistol, I would at least have my trunk. I would carry them on my body & I would get genuine for love money, I'd take that bag pack & all. Then you would be said to get a genuine article filled it with tobacco, thence that I would give the gentlemen the pleasure of having scenes & then I could not take it. Said it was in contraband. I had to open the trunk to see through the pockets to prevent my trunk from being reseized. I had a good deal of cash with me. He seemed really most taken at my evident delight at leaving the Yankee ladies. After the killing of these two gentlemen at Beech Island by the Confederates, we heard that many people were coming. I left every body in a high state of expectation, but when Mr. the diehard. I learned that they had only gone to scores them in a state of desperation. I will never forget the manner of the general. I will never forget the manner of the general. They were never quite satisfied with me. When I heard that Quebec was served, she was certainly one of the sweetest, healthiest children. Seven years. Ellen & said that, certainly engaged to Mr. Todd. I went all day yesterday, she was to come at 5 o'clock.
Saturday, Nov. 15th. We heard on Saturday that there had been fighting at York for three days. On Thursday we heard the worst tremendous cannon shots, but never dreamed that it was at York. It has continued all during the week. I am sure the poor people are suffering. Mr. Green's grandson spent last night here. He was one of the young men who went to York with Dr. Tuckner that night. Mr. Duriple's celebrations don't you remember? I have to go to the dentist today to have my tooth fixed. The weather is so bad that I couldn't attend to the dentist. Could have written from the River side, the papers don't even say Remsen & Co. Sending letters from Steve & brother. Have a letter from you, dear. I heard the news at the death of Uncle White & Uncle Grand. Saturday, Dec. 22nd. On the Sunday the parishes came up to the City. We give all the stores presents, every time we see them, they dressed in the long white stockings & their pants with ribbons. The reason of it all was that when they came up seven of them were attacked by Mr. Littleton & Mr. Denison. The company was killed. Then all there were, I received a letter from Wednesday, also one from Mr. Valentine's father. Mr. Valentine who has been here on a visit, the Wombell spent Thursday here. When a stranger comes, I shake the door & hold forth in the house feet of your legs until they leave. Hallie has given me some bricks & white wanted to feed. Katie a cord. Kitty has given me gain to build the same deck.

Friday, Dec. 28th. Mrs. Green & her last Sunday. Missouri went to spend the day with Hallie. While I was giving a party dinner they pretty soon came to spend the day. They kept me up till the last of the sun. Suddenly the gathering all left. George hall came. They arranged to see Uncle Levi & he is very pleasant.
Saturday Dec 15th. I did not write one day last week, because the opening I went to the dentist & did not get back until two o'clock.

I found all the Viates pieces here excepting 3 of the large ones. I had a report that little Thomas had gone with them. On the day before上学

just before I went into school, I was a little bit in a great hurry in the house & was looking what should I eat & got into a steam. I came up & when it got in front of the house some

laborers were about & with their tools to the house, stood for a while. I was going to the market. We had all walked out to the park all the time. Two of the laborers asked me if I had a large one.

as I had a report that I had found & we walked with them. And they did not know where to get a horse. Then we went to the street & intended to get off this night. After we had walked to the street & lived for a while, we met a couple of horses & carriage & they asked me if I could have a horse. They asked me what I had done.

They were going to the market. They had a large horse & carriage & they asked me if I could have a horse. I asked them if they had seen a large horse. They said yes, but they were not sure. I asked them if they had seen a large horse. They said yes, but they were not sure.
went the gun! "All into line," cried the commanding officer. "Back came all the battle drills. Every thing clear."

A few of the men in ambush had fired. On them without hurting any body, I had retreated hastily. The Lieut. Rock arrived then came charging back after the battle was he said. But he cried, "Think upon Southern chivalry! This is what we got for our consideration toward you! If I told him, he did not know what the consideration was, that he had taken almost all his stock without giving him the smallest communication. They took uncle Philip, gave Richard to drive the stolen goods to the Col. but the former told them that he could not as he had a Paris in his house; he say they were perfectly sincere at being fired on. They that the people there said they were no slave dealt anything. The preface finished reading a novel earlier. And to slaughter 'tis is certainly the greatest thing that I can read. There is no knowing when we will have a mail again! Alas dear!

Saturday Dec 1st—Soil. The weather at Fredericksburg found the ground off the little frost than they came. But, my God, we of the Col. with his white horse, bitter dressing gone to Burnsville had whipped the ablest. Much troops join him. Originally invade into Richmond. And I suppose phthisic. They have all been sent to reinforce Burnsville. The treated Dr. Smith worse than the sick any body else except Dr.אופ. They took everything from him. Jacob all his other things. They were gone. It must be. The old for Petersbur. I must stay. Go to work. I'm going to alter the sleeve of my green suit. While Annie tells business, can you.
Sunday May 5th 1862. I wonder what you are all doing. Whether you have gotten any nice gifts. I found your very fine pair of boots. Fine as a once bright eye. I am going to spend tomorrow at Mr. Gibney's where I might atDubuque. In the mean time to recall all the scenes of last week. I will try to write some back then give you an account of my trip. I wonder how different from my old home.

Tuesday May 6th 1862. Well here I am again after a very pleasant trip. I left here on Monday to spend that day at Mr. Gibney's. In the evening they sent me over to Dubuque where I found Ellen awaiting me. I had a very pleasant visit there; they were all so kind.

Yesterday Mr. McWilliam was confined. Of course I suppose the baby. Old Mr. Walk had a cancer on his eye. It is so sad to see the constant look of attentiveness of the children. I became his head while another put his feet, while all seem to be doing their utmost to smooth and ease his journey to the grave. I wish you could see Miss Shelly. She is so pretty with her little brown cap of mourning so good. The Mr. McWilliam's speak of Ramblin' Rose. I vowed "if they were really their aunts. I like Miss Amanda. The teacher very much too. We had a very pleasant chat on Saturday morning. I went into the parlor to see the pictures of the rest of the Miller sisters. There were three; one old: the first one is a much larger, handsome picture than the others. The first was Miss Thaddeus; she was so beautiful; her eyes have haunted one ever since. The second, his wife's friend. Brother Tompkins is very cool, looking but not pretty, the child Ellen. Sister from Baltimore is a very bright, distinguished looking person. It was so dark Sunday. That we thought we could not be able to go but at 4 o'clock it turned up. Then determined that we must go. We set off for a ride of thirteen miles with a brisk horse, alone. Ellen...
When we were off a driving pain at 8 a.m. but we were well protected by a warm fire. When we reached our place it was 9 a.m. I had been at school for some time when we passed through the town. At 10 a.m. we saw a man and a woman walking along the street. We followed them and saw a girl and a boy running towards us. We stopped and talked to them. They told us that they had just come from a distant town and were on their way to visit their relatives. We offered to accompany them, and they accepted. We walked for a while, and then we reached a small village. We saw a church and a schoolhouse, and we decided to visit them. We entered the church and saw a group of people singing a hymn. We decided to join them and sung along. After a while, we left the church and walked towards the schoolhouse. We entered the schoolhouse and saw a group of children playing games. We decided to join them and play with them. After a while, we left the schoolhouse and walked back to our place. We arrived at 3 p.m., and we decided to spend the rest of the afternoon reading and writing letters.
the children. Nancy & I are going to our Uncle's this morn-
ing. On last Saturday I went there to the Cottage to see
the new baby. It is one of the cutest young babies I ever saw.
I have invented a new way of knitting glove thumbs so as to
prevent them from hanging at the back. I think it is a very
smart invention. I dispatched a letter today to hosp the which
I do hope may be posted Saturday. My letter did not, I fear, all too
knowing now when they will go. Our voices around are I think
a complete success. Nancy & I are amusing ourselves reading
Mr Charles Rardien's. I think it is one of the most deadly
bore things that I ever read. But very amusing notwithstanding. I hope I may get some letters today.
Monday Dec 2nd. I am unable to write on Saturday as Nancy
died to morning sickness. One of, Mr. Thompson & The Cottage. When the Gp Hes were looked up here, little Polly
Crawell who is about eleven years old, went out unattended
and the most horrible manner, she never went out
and told them that they must not mind that little girl, that
she did not know what she was talking about, she结
Yes! do I know what I'm talking about, I thank God I
can curse them. Nancy NO! What! have you today, to think
where they will stay until tomorrow. I have been trying ever since
plan to go one to Mrs. Armitage's Friday, and then the next
we do so to prevent any crossing the river. We are getting on
very well with Mr. Hales. The service is desperately hot here.
with him & pretend to believe that it is only gratitude for
some great service he has done. Mr. Reeves (with who
she is staying in London) once took her, & they had the
happiest time ever! All the counting as earliest on before the
Crown Reeves, who seem to have every one of
Thursday, Feb. 12th. I spent last Saturday with Mr. Perrin, and had a pleasant day. We had the Confederate to dine with us (namely, Private Perrin, 1st Lt. Crow, Capt. Nicholas, Mr. W. P.) with Bob Rob, quite an agreeable young man; he possesses you a high degree of that quality you desire among young men of the present day. He was not too much. Paul O'Call's bear (Capt. John O'Call) has been down to see her; he has been courting her for a long time, so I shall not matter are at last over. What do you think? I filled a whole to the brush the other night between supper & bed time! There was no boldness or anything indicated, that I am going to tell anyone about it. We hide that there has been a fight near Mr. King, but I don't know how much that. There is no where in the last papers the death of Mr. Walker. Dear. Kitty, how very I despair for her! The weather permits PAN to spend Thursday at the cottage & we all to dine at 10 (Mr. Templeton) on Saturday. Mr. Templeton says they are going to send for me on the first clear Friday evening to spend the night with her. Did you ever see such an infamous place. I read to tell you that since the Yankees were here, they steal their best & best & I believe they are not even married to Miss Harris of B'n. King. Wednesday I spent last Friday night at the cottage & Saturday spent the day. The weather was not too bad. On Monday he had a very fine dinner day. Ellen & Miss Sally, Mr. Templeton, Miss Sue McLanahan, Capt. Anto-Taborn, Miss Crecelia Lee. Finally is to be married next as James the Capt. can get a furlough; Lizzie Selfon is coming home & will be married as soon as Capt. Dr. & Miss Ann gets furlough & Kemp & Samuel is engaged
Wednesday 25th—We've had quite a pleasant time this week, as I stated. Mr. Wally, Mr. Pick, Mrs. Wally, and Mr. Lee came, & they have been here since then. The latter is the person that you are to see, but I will have to tell you of her in another letter. Mr. Wally came over last night, and gave us an account of his departure for France. He gave very interesting descriptions of all the palaces, the Tuileries, Louvre, &c., &c., of the garden's, gardens of Paris, & told many amusing little anecdotes which gave one a clearer insight into the French character, than a thousand learned dissertations on the manners and character of the people would have done.

I have a long letter from Mr. L on Saturday, giving circumstantial accounts of her proceedings. I am hoping to hear from him today. Here goes the breakfast bell.

Wednesday 26th—This week we have had quite an event, which has not been gone off in smoke, but has been written. I am sure that Wally is married. I know the first thing that Wally hearing me came down & spent the evening with us. He was told in the morning it was reported all over the country that Wally Sprague had come down to visit his mother.
On last Friday evening Mr. Leavitt sent for me at several o'clock, but I was held by the same until Sunday morning. On Saturday night after I had gone off alone, the old lady came up in a great state of excitement, pushing on her dressing chair. You as the came, to tell me that she had just received a message from Mr. Leavitt; the servant said that he and his wife had gone down to the station pickets that very night. I knew that Leavitt's brigade must be near. Well, early the next morning the horses came down as expected that they had been marching all night, more than was expected. Of course the thought was that Providence Point was gone, but at about twelve o'clock our hopes were all dashed by Mr. Temple, who told us that our men had been obliged to retreat as they found the Yankee pickets for there.

Just before dinner Leavitt came in and gave us a full account of the whole affair. He said before he had been sent down on a scout to find out all about the position of affairs about Point 32. From a good position with a battery he saw everything that was going on; there were bright fires, every thing fine, nothing they were not dreaming of an attack; there was a large body of woods on the right as you go down to the point, between you & the river. The Sunday night he pushed down in advance of the troops; these pickets were cut down, the pickets drawn and every thing at the fort in utter darkness. Nothing was to be heard but the suppressed cough of the sentinel; the gun shots were drawn up near the open space; they had been informed of what was going for; & were prepared. & Tel. Leavitt would sick the cross of hundreds of heads at the
On Wednesday, 13th, we have been completely out done since I last wrote. There is every reason to believe that the Yankees did not know that Gen. Lee was within a hundred miles of them, so that he might have walked into the town & taken one of them. I must hasten to think that there is no chance of catching them in the same unprepared state again during the war & if it is too bad - we might have had our fill of old Gen. Lee. He fell down stairs & hurled his fall over him. I went over last Tuesday evening & found them all sick. Mrs. T. of Mrs. L. is sick & the children sick with dreadful colds. I would have stayed all night but for school today. Would you believe it? there was actually a man here last night; John, a son of Mr. L. He seems to be very pleasant & interesting. He says when Gen. Moore took Gen. Lee at Frampton, he was the last day that he went into his room & found the Gen. dead; he seems to have sent out a detachment to catch the Gen. He gave his name as R. A. & told him to get up that he wanted to see him. Do you know who you are talking to? cried the Gen. "I am Gen. Strother." I know it," said the lad. "Did you ever hear of a rebel named Moore?" "Yes, he was a good fellow," said the Gen. He then started off in great delight. "As soon as he got you was the end of me." Saturday! We've had a terrible snow storm & consequently on Monday for which I have made some. I'm very tired of bad weather, but comfort my self with the thought of some good snow.
Wednesday, 25th. An official note today except that it has been传言 & knowing here since I last wrote, its consequence we had no mail. On Saturday, Waddy is laid up with influenza. Last week little Philippa came over & stayed several days; she little thing was quite sick while she was here, so for Sunday night I went down into the nursery & took charge of her. Waddy being sick, it is the almost every day to see Waddy, although he is extremely particular he is very amusing. The days of Mice fall, he had not been made of whole skin, her fall would have killed her, his thinks she must have gone through a course of ice, when the was an infant. We are hoping for a quail today, though almost against hope, the prices are so high.

Saturday, 25th. We are expecting another event from the Sicilian. The other night the crew up to Port Zelot left their shore, the first notice that we heard was that the crew were on the Point, was their passing & finding the last signal by the village, the officer stood with his hand on his pistol while he made out to get up & dress himself, they then directed him off to the place, both stealing two casks which not having been filled down then would have been a cop, lying in the stair landing, they also carried off a regular had run off from them but I had come back to his house. They entered the house by the back door, went into the private staircase. There are the gentlemen of the navy.

Saturday, April 14th. So many things have happened since I last wrote that I scarce know where to begin to tell you about them. Our Sunday night last the Yankees went to Belle ville, broke open the Butcher house & took half the meat, broke into the dairy & took all the butter, with the fruit from the fattening yard, then broke into Mr. Vail's store office & scattered it about.
in every direction—carrying away with them goods. I think he
on Sunday morning, Mr. Smith took off a large part of
his bacon for safe keeping. Well on Tuesday just after I was finish-
ing school, Nannie came to say that a gun boat was coming;
of course we went to work to hide our jewels, not knowing
what they might not do. After our attempts to cross the bay
just before the house, they lowered three large boats manned
them with about 50 men, all of whom came here. We were
much relieved when on their landing, they were ordered into
line & marched up to the house. This showed that
there was discipline among them. Mr. Smith went out to
meet them & to ask what they wanted; the Cap'n said that
he wanted to go into the barns & take the hens & the hens
(both of which were young) & as he knew the house could be
reached & fortunately the officers who were sent to search had
the feelings of gentlemen, so they made a most courteous search,
& were apologizing all the time for this. The one with one arm
was a Dr. From the Englishman who afterward seemed rather
inclined to be indignant the one with Nannie was Dr. Young.
Robertson of W. King Memory, he was unfeigned gentleman.
He gave one credit from Wood's of a said place by one person
on last Sunday night, kindness offered to take a note to W. Deline
Perry to me—which he did. Oh! Don't write of all these performances
as I am so sick of the subject—suffer it to say that everybody
knew that there was a gush up the chimney, for
which the Cap'n arrested Mr. S. saying that he had deceased lines,
and to de Massachusets. The Cap'n begged for him to be allowed
to stay, as Nannie seemed so distressed, but he was inexorable.
Alas to a villain! one look at his countenance convinced
—One of our.
as soon as they were gone (Nannie sent for Dr. Phil who came over I thought) the light with me. On the next day at half past nine two gun boats made their appearance followed by a float. They landed about 225 men outside the field and advanced to the house by three columns. Mr. J. just spoke to us very hurried off to open the breach. Signal officers (Lieut. Andrews) placed a man on the top of each & then stayed in the hall (most of the time). Dr. H. sat in the dining room with Dr. Phil & Lieut. R. was in & out all the time. To these three officers I believe we owe the house over our heads; they were universally in this kindness. I can't write any more now. Lieut. B. brought me a paper & said that he had taken the shack & returned to Philadelphia. Well, not after they had been here for several hours. I had carried on about 15 bbls of wheat & a card load of tobacco. I recall George told there was suddenly a shout, the gatemen ordered into line, the servants ordered, Lieut. B. flew to the top of the porch & in a few minutes there at the still came screaming & shrieking right over the house, one almost striking the floor, men ran over the cabin in some sort of excitement & some left the table. The Confederate were coming as fast as they could fairly walked us into the presence parlor. B. A. gave orders that if there were any wounded they would bring in. Of course though other men had joined in there were only 50 equally against 200 infantry backed by artillery. As far as one men were fairly out of sight the men were turned loose! Every man in the yard was kind of the buildings in the barn yard were fired. The light turned to the ground, the field was slaughtered by troops. The destruction was terrible! The other officers
I mentioned were very kind & as to think. Besides, why could I not have this kind feeling if I had been a secessionist? I shall never forget his kindness.

Wednesday, the 1st March, dinner soon after we had finished breakfast, who should make his appearance but the little gnu-boat, the brought with her a right large transport, loaded with men & horses did you even know such a vessel. A boat was sent post to Mr. Thomasson & then to Mr. Tompkins at the former place they still there negro men. Just after they appeared we were attacked by a large fire which proved to be Mr. Andrews Robin's barn set on fire by land hicks. They grabbed then large in the river until about four o'clock I think when a boat put off for Mr. Robin's we then saw the signal fire going from the boat as the boat ap- proched the shore a large body man galloped down to meet them. After a short conference with them he went with three other negroes up the lane we were for reinforcement. We saw the others (sent R. E. with them) proceeding ahead the barn was 90; after a while about 20 as well as we could judge arrived among them they carried off about 100 negroes, 

I do not see how this could have happened, if I said they had been hired to return if a boy was allowed to go with them. The gnu-boat officers asked if we said they had been hired to return, and if so he will never he forgotten that, they will be remem- bered in a different way. The gnu-boat spent last night oppo-site Bellefonte of course they are plundering today. The land forces near a town of Mr. Price's that done of Mr. Robin's took very fierce steps of that Mr. Kemp hard searched Mr. Price's house carefully several times. They are at the C. H. state line we don't know where they may be.ree.
Wednesday, April 15th. We've had no further alarm about the Yankees, they left the 14th before daylight as they did not like to trust themselves. Since that time they have burned two mills & a barn. Last night there was a big large fire in the direction of York River. Words said it was reported that they were landing at Cape Charles, they say they intend to burn every mill & barn in the county. The rain has been pouring all day so we have not been able to send to the office.

Saturday, April 22nd. (Cutting and rain, rain, rain, rain) 9 o'clock, is clear. The fire was a March in near West Point. The report about the Yankees was false. Ned Wise has spent several days in Williamsburg to talk to some of the ex-Majors, but they have come over. Mr. Shaw, I heard nothing definite from them as yet except that Col. Jermaine & Capt. Miller have been arrested & taken to Old Point. The town was shelled all the time the two were there & the people took refuge in the asylum. Went once to the cottage on X. Wednesday evening, Miss Hallie Ice says that Stanley, the traitor & bogus governor of N. Carolina married his great niece, he said, to get out. They say his sister was so much distressed that she put on thick mourning. I'm hoping to hear from those today. I am very uneasy about her.

Saturday, May 23rd. The day is beautiful, the leaves are putting out, the birds singing at the top of their voices. Heard from Mrs. she is much better. In the writing this week in the environs I sent a note to father by her. The Yankees were out in the house neighborhood this week. I've written on an account of the capture of the Yankee distinguished boat Capt. A. J. Carpenter. This time 19 months, now inside a week.
(Pamir & I are going to try our fortunes today, & forget it yes-
teday & suppose the day would make much difference. I'll
give you the result this evening. Will our fortune turn out
foully? Pamir now one large tent with a tall flag standing in front.)
There was a little camp among some hills, one of the tents in this unci-nce had a flag stuck up in the middle, on sticking it up for
all joined into one tent with the flag on the top waving.
Saturday, May 21st. Many things have come to pass this week.
On Tuesday the Yankees came up in force with their ragged, rag-
ybut they had not been many hours at the L.A., when they received
orders to return to the point immediately. On the evening about
10 o'clock (worse here, driven back by the Confederates) the
shells were thrown and the tent was so damaged that the
yanks wanted to call it a day & to be told the road to the
Point. On Thursday another force of Yankees came up toward
another force of the defeated rebels; these latter were more
communicative than the first who came abroad, they said that
they had 100,000 men (Manassees been strong to keep up the United
simpleton that they had succeeded in having the Federal (and
even though he get a part of them). & objections.) Them, they
said that they didn't know where the rest of their friends were.
they came within two miles of the rebels report that the rebels had
barracked, with guns to fire them & that it would be futile to
attempts to take the place it is so strongly fortified; they also
admit that Jackson had whipped them somewhere. Thinking
against hopes for a while today.
Thursday, May 21st. We have this week had news of our glorious
victories of the loss of our Jackson, & all the thronging for
me. I felt as if the blood of the whole Yankee nation
could not compensate me for two hours! The mail got & A

we've gotten sight of that one paper; that contained a notice of Jackson's death & Vice President's murder. This last is the most mysterious thing I ever heard of; we can't understand it at all. Major Beechhouse, who was arrested by the Yankees last month, has returned; he gives a very instructive account of his imprisonment; of the questions asked him. In the watches, one of the questions asked by Col. Thirde - what was, whether he gave water to our men when they were down. One of the officers at the Point was very indignant & said among other things that if he thought every rebel ought to be hanged, Major B told him that under the circumstances - yes, he would call him to account for that. He said he did not mean any thing personal. They came up to the Point Thursday night, the other night I carried off a woman; all of the children whose husband had gone to the north; she was much devoured by going but the note the parents that if they let the white people know what they were doing they would shoot them. They were at Wick Pond now fortifying themselves. I told the major he had gone to the north. We have one small boat not as long as they all there.

Wednesday May 22nd. Well - this morning just after breakfast, we heard a commotion out in the yard, we looked out & all the Yankees! Off of them came down & took off the dead 8 kids Jones, Mr. Mitfatt, just to think, old man a bachelor, his house almost all that he has, they took all the children, had permission order to take each horse - the officer in command of the forenoon in the neighborhood is Col. Tipton - one of the last company of Stoneman's regiment who came down here. With Mrs. H. Mrs. went to the CP; after they left there I heard that they had come up in heavy force with an artillery; they are now fortifying on North River where they have been reinforced by float.
What was one delightful entertainment this morning when I returned from the C.F. with a large bundle of letters, two for one from you. The mail had come since from the Broomfield & some body brought down the letters; we expect the papers this evening. The Gauntlets have three large parties so we may expect a leg.

Saturday, May 28th. I have to record today another visit from the Gauntlets. One day before yesterday, the same officer (a new soldier) who had come the day before with two others, came down & demanded the keys of the carriage house; he looked at the carriage I then took. But I said, I asked for his sword & that he had orders to search the house; he was very rough, though not rude & would hardly listen to any thing I said. I positively did not believe a word of what he told him.

They then came to the house & came in with one of his companions; he was so gross in the house in the presence of ladies that his whole department changed. I was not respectful as possible; as to the search, he walked through the rooms not even stopping for a moment, said he could not disobey orders, but would guilty them as far as he could. The house was in great disorder. It said that the reason of the raid was that three days before some of the people had gone out on a scouting party & between the C.F. & Macleod, some citizens had armed themselves, fired on them, killed four & taken two prisoners who were hung on the spot; he stated that he was a man of bravery & that he had seen them & had two eyes. His name was & who had gone up in the morning to hear the news was not known. He still says that they believe him that they the raiders have no idea to continue—none of them at the gate to tell Mr. Maclean buy the same thing. They told 170:00 the way they passed.
was nothing to what Col. Stewart was doing &c. &c. Their performances on North piece are appalling! They searched the houses, both for stock of every sort & found one of the officers took & held till they gave him the better, that if he dare say a thing he would burn down all of his barns & if he was not satisfied with that he would carry off all of his cattle. They carried off almost every thing out of Mrs. Beatrice house & did not leave a base or mule on the piece; the negro man of Mr. Saffree's who had ridden his horses refused to talk where they were as they tied him up & whipped him & naked soap on a dish, & the Negro man of Mr. Saffree's however the about them & they got them & by they say went off from them & a good man from other places on the piece. They went to the shadow off the face of Belleville. I don't believe I've told you when we spent this day with Mrs. Stetson some carriage from Mrs. Welford is so sweetly lovely! The Yankees went to calling. Mary, Lewis, Russell, Millard, Matthews, & many others gave them the gold we have. They also bought cow each nude & gave here, & Mr. Ishikawa Fields gave up his watch & all the money he had. Mr. Perrott is going to spend today without us. Have no more gone to the C.B.

Wednesday 5th. As Monday was Whitenshade I gave.

Holden had Mannie's solicitation. I gave two days more, as we have been spending our time getting as many things as possible out of the way of the Yankees. What is the grand opinion that they will make a clean sweep when they come again; I won't give you any particular as I am by no means sure that they will not yet this both.
then there! Belle Tabb spent yesterday here and gave us full accounts of the proceeding. The succeeded (much to my taste) in persuading Mr. Henshaw with a help of horse of myself to elude me with apparent great sincerity the other day "drive me from shore (Miss Clark)!" We returned various names on North piece the other day. We heard this morning that the country is full of Confederates, if it is true, well, if so they have come down to the election which takes place to-morrow. I'm teaching Nannie to make some cake well I must stop I go to work. I forgot to tell you they on Sunday I received a letter from mother one from dear The Gainee both of whom Mary's horse, the booth and so my visit is knocked in the head.

Saturday June 1st No further news of course the story about the Confederates was false. A small body of Yankee infantry mounted horse had been up to the O.H. since I last wrote. But immediately his cavalry passed up there peak on the way to point the crossing. No reflection had yet collected a sizeable number of cattle. I was just setting off for B. when they appeared. The officer asked where he was going; he replied to Richmond, well said the officer I suppose you are right. They only took from me a bundle which was loaded with things of value from his house. The officer saw a letter in his pocket, asked for it, it was a letter from Belle to her brother which began treating the Gainsie personally. After reading a little way he asked who is weapons? With I said it was from one of his children to her brother, he quietly folded it up and gave it back saying it was of no importance. So much for the proceedings of that party. Very creditable for Gainsie another party came by Mr. Mann's. Mr. Mann is a very old and a cripple; he had a Teamsman from Ohio himself where they were last up a protection for his horse.
On the morning that they came by the old gentleman was
in the garden when a Yankee rode up & dismounted to
ask for the house. They caught hold of the bridle & held it when the brute said,
"I am a gentleman, I had to strike a lady, but if you don't
let me go, I'll crack your head." We all
then came out & showed his protection; he said he did not
believe Col. A had written it; Mr. H. said he would be willing
to swear that he did; he said "if you were to swear on a pile
to heliconia, I would not believe you." He went
with the home leaving the post with no means of
gon, a hundred yards from his own door. We met Mr.
Mr. H. He said Col. A, the 8th Cornell came one evening before
lost on eat strawberries & cream.

Wednesday, June 15th. No news today; on Monday evening, a full
our astonishment, Willie walked in; his teacher was obliged to
break up his school on account of a camp which had been
placed near here. It brought a great many papers saying that
another battle had begun on the Confederate. They were
fighting on. The battle was flourishing. He left from the
run. We are hoping for a break today, though it is re-
ported that the Yankees are in.

Friday morning June 18th. On the 18th, after I had wrote
Mr. Pennell a rather snail for the CR, but was told by some,
I told of the fact that the gentle was about to be returned,
I learned to be some of our men who were very foolishly
gallivanting about, firing their pistols, since that time we
have heard that Col. Grinnell has been promoted to
Bing. Gail. (I suppose I am a fool—surely Capt. Gail
ought to be put on the very top board of promotion!)

That Prof. A. Pennell, the house that of Mr. A. Pennell,
now takes his place; we heard that the said Col. led.
(now full col.) had declared his honor of the treatment received by the "Gallant" and had given me his intentions of peace, 
conciliation. - This morning was called by a boy 
your tance & advised to get up. I believe all the 
men had been in the car all night. We'll see today, suppose 
how the gallant bell performs his intentions. Hannie went to 
Belleville in yesterday morning to return this evening. But perhaps 
the may be a change. I'm afraid the land troops are but as a dream 
was heard very near last night, besides which I don't think the 
gallant bell will be able to touch himself & his precious corn 
to the very doubtful need protection of his gunboat.

Monday evening. The gunboat turned out to be a shape of a 
headed with ships bound from S. C. to Old Point. They took 
their way off into Montach in the darkness of the night & per 
sequestered there until late the next day. On Saturday, Mary and 
came over and spent the day just before Mr. P. set out for the C. H. 
where we received the novel intelligence that "the Yankees were at 
the C. H." but heard during the day that they had returned; 
we've heard nothing definite, however about them. No "Polly 
" is coming to Charlestown.

Monday Leave 2nd. A day before yesterday Mr. Church as usual 
to the C. H. came back with the news that the Yankees are again 
on their way to Richmond, taking advantage of the absence, 
they are going to do wonders; on yesterday a force (a large one partly) 
came up to the C. H. as usual with them. I the attacking force, we 
are if possible more cut off than we ever had been. Not 
understanding the former means on yesterday of sending letters 
up. I'm afraid your father is again in the shillings of the 
patches; I do trust he will of the servant, Rolo has had. He 
is making the new fells in the pothe. Our command at the 
Sud is again changed - a Brigadier is now on the Cape.
Wednesday, July 1st. The aspect of the Yankees is coming up & that the day will be yet our hour which they had left at St. V. Falkenberg, a hundred men came up for him, but he was sick in the army, so only all the rest to do. It was not the case. On Saturday the Lincoln family came on & spent the day & the evening. But Mr. & Mrs. Smith came, so we had a very pleasant day of it. We have strong hopes that after all we are not cut off from it. The mail contractor has changed, & we take are hoping the the proverb of the new broom will still hold good.

Wednesday, July 8th. Oh a sign of a mail have we seen yet! There is but all probable that we will hear one until the point is exasperated. The time is drawing near for my decision to close, but no change has appeared of my getting away. Some thinking that all my opinions to reconcile me to a summer session, but it will be mighty hard! I spent Friday night Saturday with Mrs. Piercy. With you know, with all the statesmen she is such a very fine old lady. I really love her very much. John, the clerking from Gourley who has had charge of it for several years) was taken much worse on Monday morning & has been kept hovering between life & death ever since. He's never gone to the Cape, but are hoping for good news from the army. A battle in vicinity for troops P. L. is reported. I forgot to tell you that one of these Mr. Els is dead. I hope it is not true. I would tell you a little romance on the subject, I will when I see you.

Monday, 13th. We heard on Saturday night of the fall of Richmond, but I do not feel as if it was such a terrible calamity after all. The worst of it is that it will encourage the men to prolong the war. The news from here to Richmond is a tale of constant news as it was before the war, so my hopes have
again revised. No. 9 Yellow is to go up tomorrow, probably, and I'll try to get you to take a note to father.

Thursday, July 21st. We've begun to get the mail again, for now the constant care is to push today's mail along. There is some idea now of me getting off at Alles Batiere Stage by the main line to go about the same time that I do, i.e., we are intending of day, going together. I hope the place will succeed. Mr. W. does not go, so I sent my letter by mail. We heard today that Blande Salafes has joined the Catholic Church; wonder what she will do next? We heard on Saturday that a terrible movement had broken out in New York, the ball had been hanging for three days, a large portion of the city had been burned together with the navy yard and several private ships yards. That the news proceed into the all the news from the Empire city came from the Herald, a gave terrible accounts. One of the burning officers had been hung at the lamp post. It's true it is all true. I think it is only the beginning. It is for the hope for peace, & I hope that God will return.

The flame, John has recovered, he is walking about. Our cell is certainly killed. Norwood is sick today. So I have but one fellow. The worst most remarkable still! I see that Mr. Lump is pronounced 'sickly' by some. Have been long. Hope the day, when I will be happy you the peacock. Greenhead!

Thursday, 21st. In all my plans for you are again knocked in the head, so there is no knowing when I will go. Mr. I heard no yesterday that the ship was again coming out to do something, nobody knows what, as a military necessity, but I don't believe a word of it. They have employed to the men at home, that they won't have either the men or the time to trouble me, I hope.

We have good news from our armies. The peace in the Northern cities is spreading, encouraging, that gives one more hope than all else.
Tuesday July 25th. On Saturday Mr. Smith & Willies set off as usual for the mail & just as we were beginning to expect them, the mail for the mail, & having been hidden in the woods for several hours, watching the gaunt go by. The villagers landed at Sapatoise & marched across to the C.H. where they were met by cavalry from below. They took by force all the negro men, & captured the mail, mail piece, all of them down to the point. The searched several houses & took all the old books & blind horses they could find. On yesterday to the Allen's below & information of everybody. Mr. Curtis drove up with Mr. LaFleur's & is trying to buy a farm down here. He is very pleasant & quite hardy. All of the people here & all very refreshing to see a real somebody from the world once more. Except, before yesterday Blanche came down. I suppose you heard of her wanting to join the Roman Catholic Church. Is not it horrible? We were that she actually committed with the protestants afterwards. Keeping it a secret until she had gone over head & told the priest to give her absolution. I received absolution for it afterwards. Wonder what Mr. Tucker will say to it? My chance for getting away is none entirely, so here I am for the next month at least. Tell me Dick today, so I have been to the Chateau.
Thursday, Aug. 1st. She had two letters from father, one by mail, the other via Middlesey; they tell me of the facilities for getting from Hanover to Greenfield and all that interested nothing, so I cannot induce any body to take me up; one man was so very considerate as to offer to take me to Old Church for $5.00. We had quite an amusing alarm last night; Annie called me to the window to see a very suspicious looking light down the river; we both pronounced it a gun-boat, the first with rowed the house, by that time it began to ascend the river; I then knew that could not be a gun-boat, but thought it probable a large had been sunk if: All was commotion! Mother declared she would not get up; Marion came running up stairs like something destructive.) Sally went rushing about calling for her cloaks, which she had left in my room, where she slept. (Mamie had been dressing some long there.) Mt. L. was coming up to look out of the window in one room, got irritated behind the screen & spent my time noisy of the others. As soon as possible I came out just on a few of my clothed figure up my hair but by the time the light had disappeared I was no where to be seen. Mr. Lewis to the shore but could neither see nor hear anything. After ten o'clock, I was determined to retire so I prepared & stumbled into bed. Not long afterward the others came to the conclusion that it was a boat fishing for jumpers, so they too retired. So ended the commotion.

Tuesday, Sep. 1st. Here I am flat on my back, just recovering from a bilious fever, but as I have yet entered into particulars in a letter to mother, I will spare you now. On Saturday the whole Delville tribe came over to dine with the addition of Miss Sue MacGill & Miss Mattie Page, the latter of whom is making a visit here. Mrs. Berri has been to see me & afterwards sent one two delicious
peaches which I suppose would, Oct. 7. Mrs. Kemp came to us & brought me two splendid peaches which I could not touch. Mr. Thompson sent me a bundle of preserved peaches & Miss Sally Hall sent me a bottle of cherry fruit. Thursday, Oct. 8. On Tuesday evening Mrs. K. sent for Woody to go & send the night by day. She wrote many messages to her about being so near & so to send for her when I was sick. Many preparations to Woody to bring me something good. I allowed her to depart. Forst of the week she had gone too far to be called back. There came a message from Mrs. H. via Mr. Durbin to tell me not to go as a force of 1,000 Yankees had just passed. But Greenwood was beyond recall. So she lagged on. The first time she passed, I pronounced down upon two drunken Yankee pickets. She was brought to a halt & ordered to go on as there on before, "might trouble her." She thought at first they were our pickets but soon found out her mistake. She asked how long she would have to remain there. He replied as well as he could, "may be 10 minutes, maybe 5; upon may have to wait 2 hours." After a while he told her she might go on if she chose. But, an intimation that it would be at a risk. She went on & soon came upon the whole regiment, but Capt. Underwood was very kind, only asked where she was from & where she was going. He let her pass. I can't write any more now as I must keep. I hope you in any letter to another of the good things Oct. 7. Send me.
Tuesday Sep 22nd. Well did you ever know a poor mortal as sick as I am!! Sure I am more high this day with diphtheria! In yesterday week was the day four weeks on which I was taken ill. I went down stairs for the first time. On Wednesday, Mr. Dr. Williams came over with his baby to stay several days; on Thursday night she complained of the first time of her throat; the next day the Dr. came & pronounced it diphtheria, so she went home that evening. I was as well that evening than evening that he took her to ride. On Sunday morning my throat became sore; at night was so much inflamed that I got round to make some ice gague, thinking that I had one of my old common sore throats; but on yesterday morning I was surprised by the appearance of a large pimple; the Dr. was sent for but did not get here till evening when there was another on the opposite side. He at once cortirised it, gave me a solution of crostick to gague with last night 3 times today; a dose of 3 grains, 1 time to be used externally half night & to be taken three times, [sic] 2 drops to take today. It is now almost time for the second dose but as of late there is no improvement either in the feeling or appearance of the pimple. He will not see one against until tomorrow morning. Carriages & luggage & everyone have gone to Phila. But for some unaccountable reason nobody can be found who will take me. I had a most delightful visit from cousin Mary Tall last week, she brought me seven fine chickens & a basket of peaches; oh! she is so sweet & lovely.
January 1867

Jan 17th I believe I'll go on with my journal just for my own amusement, for I don't wish anyone to read it as this will be private. How many things have taken place since I last took my pen to put down the momentous events of those stormy years! yes, stormy they have been, but there is, stream of heaven's goodness, forever guiding the clouds, that I can but say, "Villeg the Lord oh my soul!"
yes, how many things have happened! In Oct, 1863, I went to Mr. Briscoe's where I stayed until June 14. Then I thought to stay at home a year, it was very much like home, three dog little room at The Refuge, & where in Brown's, Cousin Sally's & did I there came an urgent request from our cousin Jack that we should go live in his house to take care of his orphan children, we hated to go! later was teaching there down in Clarke, in the enemies' lines, just in Ashland, & the boys were both in the army. We went first to Camp Hill & spent some weeks & then went over to Woodbourne the last of January. I taught a school, including on the four little cousins, I had 12 scholars. In May our great calamity came, all was lost. In the summer first plan, then Father & mother went down to our farm near Williamsburg, where they worked & struggled but without capital could do little, nothing. In the summer fields came home, or rather to Woodbourne, & in Oct. the went down to Mr. Schamah's in Bostom & to Mr. Jackson's Cooper's Rock where we taught. Mother & I went up to lower Mars to visit our dear friends Mr. Smith, hoping to be able to go home in a few months. But all
our plans again failed, & I went back to the
democracy, which he had left to go into the army. I
did my best by invitation to join the winter with
Sally Cathel at Estey Hall. Mother remaining at L. B.
In Feb last left Mr. M. St. went up to Aunt Annies
in Diamond where she taught under Miss W. Tombe.
In March Mother went home & in July I went down to spend the summer. Our faithful servants had
all gone home the fall before, but dear old Har had to hire
herself out as we could not support her & her little children.
I went over to Glencoe & saw all my dear friends there, I
also a little stranger; Annie had married Major Isaac
Barrington & during my stay she gave birth to a noble
son whose name is Hayward. When I got back home
found Laura sick she was sick all the rest of the sum-
mer so she will not be able to go home again in the sum-
mer. Brother is a preacher now & is preaching in our grand-
father Allin's old field near Lexington. He was to go home
at first to camp back his sweet little bride, to whom
he has been engaged almost five years. They are very
poor as we all are, but we still hope for better times.
Laura is teaching at Mt. Tabor Academy. I sat (beau).
We have both pleasant homes for which I hope we are
thankful. We met this year at Uphill, & then I went
over to Uphill where Laura is teaching, & I had a de-
lightful holiday. Since then are at home. I have not
seen her since last Nov twelve months, nor brother since
last July twelve months. This is the hardest part of being
poor. I have but two pupils this year, Sally & Augusta
Cooke, cousins, the former 12, the latter 14 years old.
The Evening had been frozen now for nearly two weeks, but not yet returned to 1st that Augusta who went home to spend her year, has not yet returned. I came back on horseback from Etchhill.

Monday Jan. 10th. Oh what a horrid storm! It is now four o'clock & we have been 11 this morning. the snow has been coming down, & the wind stirring it in clods. How the wind is getting higher & it is raining. I love snow. I think it is one of the most beautiful of all God's creations. Its purity seems to emblematize the garments of the Saints in Heaven. I have too much pleasant association with the snow, in those bright happy days of child hood, with no care beyond that of getting light wood to play by at night, & my pleasure greater than a judge at snow falling, at slide down the hill on top of the snow, or a play after dinner in the chamber while mother & mother were quietly reading in the dining room. What could be more delightful to the hear. For how often have they against the door to clear them of the snow when the first came in in the morning? oh these happy days! how comfortable & happy we all were! But the servants all with their new furry dressed, thick shoes & stockings were much abashed now as they could have? all do free from care! And now how changed! The servants are free as far as bodily labor is concerned, but what a weight of poverty & misery rests upon them! how many thousand will die during this storm! How their poor clothing, limbs & starving bodies speak for the comfortable clothes & houses, their allowance, of meat & meal, their big log fires! Poor things, how my heart aches for them. But they are not the only ones suffering.
in this awful winter. When I think of the dear ones at home, of the comfort to which they have always been accustomed, I reflect that they have not even a soft matron to lie on, or how I sleep at night of the snow. So, they have no feather bed, as is true that I know I ought not to complain for our faults is very gracious to us. I find it very hard when I think of the sufferings of those dear ones to feel that perfect confidence that "We doubt all things well," that I ought to feel: for I would delight to shield them from all: What exquisite earthly happiness it would give me, to see them all in a comfortable home, with our own dear servants well clothed, warmed and fed, as of old, in their warm cabins in the midst. And if I were sure that we have a habitation prepared, eternal in the heavens, surely I can be satisfied! God grant that we may all, black & white, find there a home!

Sunday Feb 5th. "Let thy religious fast be a voluntary abstinence, not so much from flesh, as fleshly thoughts. Perfect duty, that obviates sadness, gives rest, gives cheerfully, & for gives charitable." I find this little gem in the Diary of Lady Willoughby, & such is the fact I desire to keep today. I have a special object in view in my prayers today: God grant me the Spirit to be importunate to pray in faith. It would be difficult to explain why I find it more difficult to teach these children than I have ever done before: they are not bad children, but they have never been taught, or taught even learned to exercise their minds, nor do they understand instant & cheerful obedience. Their dispositions are such, that I feel it requires a peculiar talent & tact, to enable me to
to give my train there; therefore, I desire to give my self today to earnest, inopportune, pleadings, for wisdom from on high. And first, I desire to understand what it is that, in asking for this "wisdom" King Solomon says, "Wisdom hath built her house, she hath hewn out her seven pillars." I have been thinking what these seven pillars are; I have decided that the first is "the fear of the Lord," the second, "faith," the third, "love," the fourth, "obedience," the fifth, "truth," the sixth, "hope," the seventh, "knowledge, or understanding." And do I not need all these to enable me to perform the works which My Master has given me to do? How can I be faithful in my work unless I have the fear of the Lord always before my eyes? This, is the beginning of wisdom. Faith! What a pillar this is! On what a foundation of rest! How entirely indispensable it is in this life where we are commanded to "walk by faith," to "stand by faith," to "live by faith." How can we live, or him in whom we do not believe? How can we cast our burdens on one of whose very promises we are doubt finding the third pillar is love. What a spring is love! What a well spring of pure, heavenly happiness! How beautiful is this pillar in the temple of our God! How delightful is that obedience, which is prompted by love. Lord ever more give me to think of that fountain which is ever flowing from the objects of thy heart. What shall I say of Charity? Hope? I love they not the very essence of Christianity? How can I rejoice ever more," without hope? How can I love, without Charity? The last pillar, the one whose summit will be last attained is Knowledge or understanding. I know that God is love, but I cannot understand the depths of that love until I see him as he is. What is building then as this building of wisdom? Do I not find here all that I want to enable me to walk before the Lord? Right. Shall I not bless the Lord for all his good ness to me to day? It seems to me the exercises of
of the day have been more a fact, than a fact: the Lord has been very present with me; I have been enabled thro' his grace to lay aside the troubles which seem so constantly to overshadow me, I mean the troubles about the dear ones at home; I have been much aided by his Spirit to pursue the one object of my desire, namely, the wisdom necessary to the fulfilling of his own command to me "Feed my Lambs." He alone knows how great a responsibility he has given me, and said tonight I saw one of these children, a girl of fourteen, wandering wildly about, with a vacant, almost stupid, gaze, and I knew that her mind was filled with vain thoughts. I felt that the task of training such a child was almost hopeless; I were to undertake it in my own strength would be utterly so, but she is a lamb of the Lord's pasture, and he has given me to lead & teach; who knows but that she may be a chosen vessel? Surely at any rate he will help me to do his work, & I will trust him. Wednesday, January 6th. Had a very trying day on yesterday; with all my efforts to be patient I was but so, & said some harsh things to my poor little charge. I never before had such difficulty in winning the hearts of children as I have of these; they seem to have nothing in common with me, no care to please me, no love for confidence in me. They never come & tell one of any of their little joys or sorrows, or ever show any pleasure at seeing me or being with me. I do not think this is my fault, for I never before in all my life took so much trouble to gain the affection of children. It always seemed natural for children to love one. Three of my girls have been always so devoted to me. I do not think of my comfort or pleasure, always both in & out of the school room, showing a thoughtful love in little living attentions that are so grateful, & made them so dear to me! With these children it is so
different; outside the school room, they are done with me; they never appeal to me, or ask me to show them anything. If I speak to them, they answer as short as possible; in fact take no more notice of me than if I was an under-harding without any claim on them at all. After school yesterday, I was telling harding family over these things and wondering what could be the reason of what they did. After I took up my little Bible and found it heathenly; I glanced at the page and read one line, "The fruit of the Spirit are love," and then there was the cause; these children have not this fruit of the Spirit. What can I do? I can pray for them; then at the bottom of the page just under my head was the verse, "Let us not be weary in well doing, for in due season we shall reap if we faint not!" And ought not this to be enough to make one happy and peaceful? I feel on this word, it is my sole comfort. This morning I talked to my girls and told them how much my happiness depended on them; how entirely they have it in their power to make me very happy or very unhappy; I urged upon their duty, to fulfill the new commandment. In answer to very much Miss Blevins looked very serious, and they both said, "Miss Mary, I'm going to try and not give you any trouble." God grant we may be faithful to him to each other.

Friday 15th. Trouble, nothing but trouble! I strive and pray, but it seems all to no purpose! No one can imagine the labor, anxiety, and constant training of strength that these children give me. They don't seem to me to learn at all. I never knew before what labor was. I cannot help attributing this trouble. The fact
That the girls are not allowed to study out of school.
Instead of their studying at night, I have the lessons all
learned for the next day, they have all the lessons to say for
today, I then to get them for the next day & they are not
smart & do not like study. Oh! it is wearisome, wearisome
work!! I'm tired, disheartened, sick of teaching!!!