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The Diaries of S.Olevia Haley

Volume 2

1864





The Diaries of S. Olevia Haley

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in sending them the word of God. His text was in Acts 8.34.35. Text in P.M. Ps. 139.16.

Monday, January 4, 1864

Cold, windy and icy. Mary Sandford returned today, it seems good to see her face once more, she is a lovely girl. How much I see my failings. Oh how selfish and wicked I am, and still my dear Savior deigns to bless me. Oh how far short I come of being what a true christian ought to be. We had a blessed little meeting at our room to-night. I believe that the holy spirit attended us. I wrote to Fannie Lawrence and have just sealed it now I must away to my books study, study, study.

Tuesday 5

Snowed hard all the day long. I have been out through thick and thin, the people at home would think a girl was crazy to be walking in such a snow-storm. I prayed earnestly for Gods blessing this morning and I truly believe he has been with me today. It is not every one that saith Lord Lord that shall enter into the kingdom of God but he that doeth the will of the Father which is in heaven. I was surprised to receive a letter from B. Dow. M in answer to my new years letter. Cordie Sandford has not yet returned and I miss her very much. I called into Marys and read the letter she received from Jimmie.

Wednesday 6

Beautiful day. Nice sleighing but poor I am not better off for it. Mrs Cowles came in this A.M. looking very solemn I knew something was to pay. She gave a real lecture for some young lady has taken money from another. I came home and ate an unusually hearty dinner and thereupon went into the study in right good earnest as we are to be marked and reported before the school. I went to meeting. Mrs Cowles talked tonight, She seemed very sad and spoke very solemnly - Feel unusually happy tonight.

Thursday 7

It has been a lovely day. Mrs Cowles has us go to the Seminary at 8 1/2 o'clock, dear me, we hardly have time to turn around in the morning. Cordie Sandford returned tonight. We have got a very hard history lesson tomorrow and I shall surely miss for I am to full of fun to study to any account. I have

## The Diaries of Sarah Olevia Haley

Volume II: 1864

JANUARY 1864

Friday, January 1, 1864

Ipswich Mass. This is a rather dull beginning for New Years. My room mates the Miss Sandfords have gone to Woburn, and my bedfellow Miss Metcalf has gone to Newburyport and I am left-alone in my cosy little sitting room which is only made cosy from my own purse. The Misses Hunt are at home and their brother Sam is here. I just had the pleasure of an introduction to the young man. It is very sloppy and rainy today, nevertheless I have been to Mrs Cowles's and the Seminary and practiced my two hours, and now I have got a very hard History lesson to learn. Mary Butler came to spend the night with me.

Saturday 2

Very cold, the thermometer 6 deg. below 0. I cleaned up briskly this A.M. Called into see Agnes, Abbie, and "Sammy" Hunt. Really it does seem nice to be alone for awhile. This P.M. Mary Butler came in and we actually had the whole afternoon to ourselves and we improved the time chatting about home affairs and many private matters about our affairs. I did not go to the Seminary to meeting on account of being detained by a call from Mattie Knight and Hattie McClellan. Agnes Hunt came in and we chatted an hour. she is a splendid girl. Could I talk as well I should be thankful. but I do feel thankful for what has been given me by God.

Sunday 3

The first Sabbath of the new year and I feel my self growing stronger in faith. Oh what could I do without my Savior. He is my all in all. I see my weeknessess more and more every day. I feel that only Gods unbounded goodness will ever save me. I come so far short of the true standard. I am troubled with many selfish feelings creeping into my heart. How true that the heart of man is deceitful. We know not our own hearts. The minister that preached this morning solicits aid for the soldiers. We ought truly to not spare

just come from Agnes Hurts room where they are practicing gymnastics. I saw a class in calisthenics practice at the Seminary today - it is nothing more or less than dancing.

Friday, January 8, 1864

Snowed a little all day. My lessons came off nicely, I run about and did some shopping, took a music lesson &c. In the evening I went to a lecture delivered by Judge Russel of Boston. his subject was the "Wars of England for the past two centuries" He was quite nice looking, short, black hair eyes and a heavy set of whiskers. He spoke of our wars in connexion with them. He said our strength was not known by the numbers. that when our war is over brothers will then see how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity. He said that when our soldiers in 1812 retreated down "Bunker Hill" there must have been a few traitors among them for he saw their descendents in the streets of Boston every day. I recd a foolscap sheet full from A.T.H. this evening.

Saturday 9

Beautiful day. I have a severe cold and do not go out much. I called into cousin Mary's and Frankie Gordon called on me. I am sorry to say tonight that the day has passed idly with me. I am truly sorry to think that I haven't done more. I did not go down to meeting for fear of increasing my cold. Agnes Hunt came in our room, we were speaking of marrying. I think she looks rather high, and truly I think she is capable of filling quite an elevated position in society. I admire her style exceedingly. I recd a letter from sister Nancie Thompson and a token of memory at which I was surprised at, from Mr Gibson. ha ha!

Sunday 10

God has seen fit in his kind providence to give us another beautiful Sabbath. Oh how little do I appreciate all his tender mercies and loving kindnesses. I have been to church this A.M. I did not feel particularly interested in the sermon but I think the fault lies mostly within myself. The text was in John 14.30. Since I came home I have been reading the memoirs of Dr Payson that good and emminantly pious man. It makes me feel that I am nothing, that I am very wicked and unworthy when he speaks of his unworthiness. P.M. We have had an excellent sermon from the text John 4.24. I could but think of my dear departed teacher Moses Cartland as he read some favorite passages of his.

Monday, January 11, 1864

Beautiful day. I had my lessons as well as usual at 4 1/2 I went to meeting in Addie Spenser's room we had a real good meeting. I wanted to go to the lecture delivered by Mr Niel of Boston. I stayed at home to study but a precious little did I study for Mary Sandford and I carried on like all possessed. I acted Grandmother and made the girls laugh. I had better been studying my history I think now and I presume tomorrow at twelve I shall feel solemn enough to pay for my gay actions tonight. Well, fun will out sometimes and it is quite a relief sometimes Mary had a letter from Jimmie and a nice basket of apples. Nice fellow.

Tuesday 12

Beautiful day. Lessons brisk &c. I went to walk at night with Mary Butler and Frankie Gordon we went down to the footbridge over the Ipswich river and round by the mill and were all weighed. I weighed with my cloak and fixings on 146 lbs perfectly monstrous. I studied a little in the evening then went into Miss Hunts room and Annie Woods & Ashby Lydia Learned and Florence Little came in rigged in a comical style. We are planning a trip to Boston for tomorrow to see the "Grand Organ.

Wednesday 13

A nice day. 12 of the Seminary girls myself included started at 8 1/2 this A.M. and went to Boston. We separated in small parties and pursued different routes. Cordie Sandford, Abbie Hunt and I (the third person) went together. first we went to Williams & Everets picture gallery and spent an hour looking at some elegant paintings, then I called into Haleys Morse & Boydens furniture to see cousin John Haley and was so fortunate as to meet Alice Haley there too. Next we went to Copelands and amid flowers, birds greens fountains and everything beautiful ate a nice dinner. We then went to the common and at two we all went to Music Hall to a concert and to see the great Organ. It was grand my pen fails to give it justice. I came home never so tired but feeling well paid for my days labor.

Thursday 14

Beautiful day. I have felt miserably but have worked exceedingly hard. I practiced 3 1/2 hours. Our report was read my mark was 10 in history and in French 9 1/4. I was surprised that it was so good. Mrs Cowles was so kind as not to mark our yesterday's absence I feel well repaid for my yesterdays trip and do not think I have lost anything in study. I recd a friendly letter from Joe Davis. I think I shall answer it in a serious way -- I also recd a letter from

O.A. Lang. She seems to miss me much, really it is pleasant to be missed I think.

Friday January 15, 1864

Cloudy and warm, rained a little this afternoon. My lessons came off nicely. I feel quite relieved that my labors for the week are done. This afternoon we had some of the best of the compositions read before the School we took our work and listened with much interest to some splendid productions. some of the best were those of Sarah Sargent, and Emily Hodgdon. In the evening the girls came in our room and Cordie repeated poetry a long time. She is well read and has an excellent memory. Abbie Hunt then entertained us by her wit and fun. I have taken a waltz to learn. I feel quite proud

Saturday 16

It has been a splendid day. I have done sundry little jobs, nothing to amount to anything. I went down to Mary Butlers and made a pleasant call I went from there to prayer meeting -- I did not enjoy it so much as usual my heart was wicked and I did not receive the blessing which I should desire. Mary Sandford is a lovely girl -- she is real good and I admire her much She curled her hair today and with her sparkling black eyes she looked exceedingly brilliant. I fear I am growing rather wild for the girls laugh at me. Strange!!!

Sunday 17

A nice winter day. I rose at 7 1/2 and read the scriptures until time for church -- A new minister preached I like Mr Southgate quite as well, his sermon this P.M was quite interesting morning text Acts 2.39 P.M text Luke -- I am getting too cold hearted my prayers are cold. Oh for a breath of the holy spirit to enliven me. May I not be left in idleness. It is my desire to be up and doing and not to waste in sinfulness this precious time which God has given. I did not go out in the evening -- my eyes are feeling rather badly tonight. have been trying to learn a hymn.

Monday, January 18, 1864

Very warm and somewhat sloppy, Everything seems to have gone wrong today; first I missed in French and then in history and I got bothered over my music. I came home and like a foolish girl had a good cry. I went to prayer-meeting and came home feeling little relieved. my eyes feeling week I gave



this whole evening up to resting them. Carrie Metcalf recd a box from home containing lots of good things. It commenced raining hard in the evening. I can but speak in praise of my room-mates they are so kind to me. I could not desire better ones.

Tuesday 19

Rained hard all day. I went to school feeling somewhat down hearted about my lessons. got excused in history on account of not studying last night. I did not come home to dine and as I was practicing all alone in the attic some one came to me and called me down saying someone wished to see me. Oh what was my joyful surprise on seeing cousin J.D Butler. I got excused and spent the P.M. at Mrs Kendalls with Mary and Jimmie We had a splendid time. he went to Boston at 6 and left us to keep our silent hours but not without making us feel sad. I took tea at Mrs Kendalls came home and studied hard on my history all evening.

Wednesday 20

A lovely day. quite slippery. Mr Butler came here on business and called on Mary. I should not object to seeing my good father I stopped to Mrs Cowles's meeting and in the evening we all went to a Lyceum lecture delivered by Rev. Mr Mallelui of Lynn. His subject was the "English Aristocracy I did not think his lecture was remarkably interesting. The hall was filled. He hoped that Abraham Lincoln would be our next president. Spoke of the English being against us and trying to get a chance to fight us but they cannot overtake us. We had a jolly time coming home with Miss Hurd the head teacher.

Thursday 21

Beautiful day. My lessons were very easy, my last week's task was 9 1/2. I read the awful account of that horrible catastrophe in Santiago Chile where 3000 lives of the Catholics were lost. what suffering. This will be remembered like the destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah. At night I went to walk with Miss Tolman, we went upon town hill and saw the ocean it was a grand sight. How I enjoy such sights. I came in and wrote Nancie Thompson a jolly letter. This is a strange world, and the people in it are stranger strange stranger.

Friday, January 22, 1864

Cloudy but warm. My lessons came off to my satisfaction. I went to walk after school with cousin Mary Butler and Hattie Dearborn a N.H. girl. We

had a pleasant walk upon high st. Sarah Bowker took tea with us. In the evening we went to a lecture delivered by Hon. Erastus Hopkins of Stoneham Ms. The subject was "our country." he spoke of it only geographically. I was hoping it would be on the present state of affairs. I agree with his daughters Caro. & Nettie that it was nothing to boast of. We had a nice moon light walk home. Really a maiden company! Old maid brigade.

#### Saturday 23

It has seemed very much like a spring day, many of the girls took a long walk and had a view of the ocean. the day has passed very quickly with me and I have accomplished but little. Went down to Mary Butlers in the P.M. and from there to the Sem. to prayer meeting. We had a good meeting but there was not enough freedom. I feel that I ought to take up my cross and follow Jesus more closely. Miss Newmans sister came today to spend the Sabbath. She is a beauty. My eyes feel weak and my spirits are low, Mary is sick but I guess we shall come out right in the morning.

#### Sunday 24

Very warm and pleasant. I attended church all day Mr Southgate preached in the A.M his text Ps. 23.6 -- he preached an excellent sermon. Rev Mr Cromac of the Methodist church preached in the P.M. I do not think him nearly the equal of Mr Southgate. At prayers we had a nice time singing hymns. I enjoyed it better than any part of the days worship. I do feel that I am living far from what I desire to. Oh that I might be waked up and set at work in earnest. The P.M text John 17.22.

#### Monday 25

A real spring day. the snow is about all disappeared and the travelling is exceedingly muddy. I went to the Sem. as usual. I am getting along slowly on my waltz. I almost get discouraged. Miss Newman's handsome sister came into school a little while. I received a letter from cousin James B. people are changeable in this world. We met in Agnes Hunts room for our praying circle. I take charge a week from tonight. The girls from the other house gave us a nice serenade this evening.

#### Tuesday, January 26, 1864

Rainy morning, it came off splendidly before noon. I failed in French and history and that makes me feel blue. My music lesson came off nicely and Miss Newman gave me a very long lesson. I wanted to go to the lecture tonight but I was obliged to study until my poor head ached. I received a

splendid letter from my darling cousin John Haley, and a letter from home. I do wish I could come back next term but my parents think it is not best. Oh dear! Mrs. Morley came up in the evening and made us a nice call, she is real good. How I wish I was somewhere else beside Ipswich tonight.

Wednesday 27

A splendid day, my lessons came off much better than I had feared. I find my musique exceedingly interesting. I went to meeting. Mr Cowles talked to us real good. Mary and Cordie went to the depot to see their mother and Cordie went to Boston with her to spend the night. Oh dear me! I wish I had more patience one's life cannot be all sunshine, there must be some disagreeable things in our lives. Fannie Gulager is a sweet girl and well bred and so is darling little Annie Ashby.

Thursday 28

A perfectly elegant day but I kept myself shut up in the Seminary from 8 1/2 A.M until 4 P.M. not hardly looking out of the window. Abbie Hunt and I went to walk and had a grand time. We made a bow to two fine looking soldiers and they returned it with much politeness. We commenced yesterday to practice gymnastics and in consequence I am very lame in my arms, tore my dress and came near falling down Oh dear can I ever become graceful like other people. I presume I shall always be green & awkward. Alas for me!!!

Friday 29

Pleasant. Fortunately I did not fail today. We had the pianos tuned. In the afternoon we had general ex exercises in the school room, compositions read, music &c. My mark yesterday was 9 7/10. In the evening we had a candy scrape at the other house and a scrape it was. Clara Wright blacked her face and acted to negro to perfection. The other girls some of them rigged up. Florence Tuttle made a complete old lady and Lydia and Lizzie Parsons fine looking men. We had quite a nice time out of it.

Saturday, January 30, 1864

Cold, cloudy and stormed at night. I accomplished considerable compared with the preceeding Saturdays. I swept and cleaned up, wrote my composition and kept my silent two hours before evening. In the evening I went over to Miss Newmans and with the girls over there we had a nice time learning some tunes to sing in school. I learned ever so much by singing with Miss

Newman. How I wish I could take private lessons in singing. I called down to cousin Marys and went to meeting from there.

Sunday 31

Snowed in the forenoon. I did not go out to church Cordie and I chatted a part of the time foolishly. I'm afraid for this day. I went to church in the P.M. The minister forgot his sermon and was obliged to leave the pulpit and walk nearly a quarter of a mile for it. The text was in John 16.8. He speaks this evening about his experience in the army. Mary has gone. I wanted to go but did not feel well. We had a nice time at prayers. My thoughts have roamed over a large territory tonight -- Dear Mr Cartland is foremost in my thoughts. Oh! that I may remember his last words, "to seek for substance instead of show."

FEBRUARY 1864

Monday, February 1

A hard storm rages without. I was informed by Mrs Cowles this A.M. that she wished me to move over to the other house, my own heart says no but for principles sake and to please her I go. The tears would flow all the day in spite of myself I've made my eyes sore and cannot study. I had charge of the prayer meeting at my room, I spend my last night here tonight. My future room-mates are to be Miss Metcalf, Lydia Learned and Florence Tuttle. Oh dear me! How I wish I could stay here. Cordie gave me her photo.

Tuesday 2

A splendid day overhead but very sloppy walking. I fairly made myself sick over my moving and was obliged to be excused from History. I want to walk at night with Sarah Bowker she is a darling - lives in Boston. I recd a letter from Jay Tuttle with the promise of a longer one soon. I pity that fellow from the bottom of my heart -- poor dear fellow. I spent my first evening at the other house.

Wednesday, February 3, 1864

Pleasant. Oh dear me I am homesick over here and wish I was back again with the Sandfords. I am glad Fannie and Clara are here they are both real nice. Clara is a girl of character and will make a fine woman if she controls herself properly as there is much need of us all doing. Miss Newman is a darling. We did not practice gymnastics today I did not go to the lecture. It was by Dr Lothrop

Thursday 4

Beautiful day. I did not come home at noon but stopped and practiced 3 1/2 hours. They have got up a private class of gymnastics I did not think it would pay for me to join I went into Miss Newmans room and had a nice chat about city and country living I tried to study in the evening but Lydia did not keep silent hours and made so much fun I could not very well. I wrote to cousin Jimmie a strange letter too.

Friday 5

A nice day as usual. We all went to the Sem but did not recite any. We sung several times under Miss Newman's instruction. The geometry class was examined, from 9 1/2 to 11. We are to have compositions by monday. fortunately mine is written. There was a large company at Fannies room the girl dressed up. had tableaux &c. I spent the evening with Miss Newman and thus avoided the hub bub. Had a nice time with her.

Saturday 6

Foggy day. I copied my composition. Miss Rogers of Philadelphia a friend of Fannie's and Fannie came in our room in the morning. I recd a splendid long letter from cousin Henry Haley poor fellow he is patriotic as can be. I also recd a jolly letter from Jennie Kelsey. I wish she could come here to school. I went to meeting at the Sem. We had an excellent prayer meeting. Miss Hurd had charge. I was called upon to lead in prayer God kindly stood by me as ever.

Sunday 7

Cloudy and very muddy traveling. Mary Butler came up and slept with me last night, we had a nice confidential talk. I went to church all day Text A.M. Heb. 10.22. P.M. Matthew 6.10. The sermon in the P.M. was excellent. He spoke of profanity and of the by-words that many of us who profess christ. We made a resolution at devotions that who ever used by-words or spoke evil of any one should pay a cent for every two violations. The latter will apply to me.

Monday, February 8, 1864

Clouds and sunshine alternately, I have made two violations or rather have got two cents to pay. I went to the lecture with Cordie. Rev. Mr. Barnes spoke. it was quite interesting. he spoke on English history mostly -- Miss Newman

is quite sick to-night --poor little thing. She is killing herself with work. I fear my lessons will come out minus tomorrow. I wrote to Francena and Jennie of the Grove.

Tuesday 9

Pleasant but cold, I went about my work as usual. Oh I do get so out of patience I don't know what to do, but only 4 weeks more to stay in old Ipswich. There was nothing going on for a wonder. I went in Fannie's room and had a nice chat. Miss Newman went home this morning. poor child she is not fit to be here at work. Agnes Hunt is appointed teacher during Miss Newmans absence. A grand move. She is pleased I presume.

Wednesday 10

Fair but cold, a real winter day without snow. I wish I knew what to write. Mary Butler came up to see me. I went to meeting. Mrs. Cowles seemed unusually sad tonight. I went up to Cordie Sandfords room and had a nice call came home and like to died laughing to see Carrie laugh at nothing. She almost had convulsions and me too. I fear I shall be paid in poor lessons tomorrow. Carrie is a comical genius, but just as good and kind-hearted as one could need be. She is good but not agreeable.

Thursday 11

Pleasant, the reports were read this morning I was surprised to hear mine read 10 perfect all the week. four weeks from today and I shall be in my own dear home. I recd a letter from Benton with which I was not as well pleased as I might have been sometimes. I think he might write me longer letters but I must be satisfied with what I can get, for I presume he is very much engaged in the school, the misses &c.

Friday, February 12, 1864

Beautiful day. I recd a nice letter from Nancie Thompson and in it was a photo of Francena Sawyer. In the evening Nellie Kilburn came up and slept with Lydia and I slept with Miss Newman. We sung in Miss Newmans room for the soiree. We had quite a serenade under our windows by some of the Ipswich fellows. Their music sounded very pretty under our windows in the open air. I shall not soon forget our midnight serenades.

Saturday 13

Beautiful day. I went to the Seminary in the morning and sung our song of the "moonlight" something. I spent most of day at "Amorley's hall" in Cordie and Abbie's room. In the evening Miss Newman & I went down to Mrs Cowles's. I had a nice chat with Mr. Cowles. He is a dear old man I love and respect him very much. He wanted to know if I was a relative of Rev. B.F. Butlers as Mary B and I were cousins.

Sunday 14

Cloudy and warm. I had a severe headache but notwithstanding I attended church all day. We had a fine sermon both parts of today. The style is very different from JD Davis's at Lee. I went in Miss Newman's room and had a nice chat with her on religious subjects. I wish I could overcome my dislikes more. Carrie is very kind, but -- perhaps I'm to blame.

Monday 15

Cold. a hard storm is brewing I fear. We went to closing exercises today. Have got an extra hard lesson in history for tomorrow. Mr Butlers folks passed through here today but we did not know it until afterwards. Oh dear I am homesick and tired tonight. I made a happy exchange of work Carrie builds my fires and make the bed. I think I've got the best end of the bargain.

Tuesday 16

Cloudy. commenced to storm at night. We had a very interesting lesson in history today reviewing England by topics Miss Campbell is a real nice teacher. There was a funeral of one of Mrs. Cowles's old scholars at the south church. some of the girls went I took a music lesson. I wish I could learn faster in my music. My friends seem to have forsaken me for I do not get any letters.

Wednesday, February 17, 1864

The coldest day that we have had this winter by any means. The Sem was horrid cold. I practised two hours this afternoon. I consider myself extremely awkward in fingering and dull of understanding. Lydia is sick. We had a nice sing in school this morning. Lucy Bailey is a secish and was not much pleased with our patriotic songs. I recd a valentine, quite handsome mailed from Dover. I can guess but am not certain who sent it.

Thursday 18

Very cold. There is an awful fire raging in Gloucester not a great ways from here. a large part of the town is in ashes & 40 families are rendered homeless. The thermometer is 60 + degrees below zero. We ought to feel thankful, instead of complaining if we are a little cold, that we are so well off and to empathize with those poor suffering creatures who will doubtless perish unless the weather moderates.

Friday 19

A nice day. We had a very interesting history lesson. It was to describe some character which had come up in our previous lessons. Mine was John Milton. "Glorious John" the best poet of those ancient times. I succeeded very well in my explanation. I like Miss Lizzie Campbell as a history teacher very much. I took a music lesson in the P.M. I was desirous of joining Mr Cowles poetry class but was prevented by my music They are learning "Grey's progress of poesy." Went to hear the celebrated Miss Evans.

Saturday 20

"An elegant day" as the girls say, "perfectly splendid" The girls came in our room in the morning. while their room-mates were fixing up. I walked out in the afternoon and was weighed. 156 which I know to be incorrect. I spent the afternoon with my former room-mates the Sandfords. How I wish I was back again. I went to meeting. Miss Newman had charge of it. I thought it was a real good meeting, but at night I went in her room awhile and she was feeling badly fearing that she had injured the cause. But I think differently. she talked good.

Sunday, February 21, 1864

Cloudy. I went to church and heard two splendid sermons by Mr Southgate. In the evening I went to the south church to hear Rev Mr Fitch. They have a splendid church I went to hear Miss Susana Evans the celebrated young lady of 16 who is creating such a sensation in all the great cities. She lectures on temperance. it was really splendid.



Monday 22

Cloudy. I did not feel much like studying today but lessons came off as usual. Oh time fly over examinations quickly. How I dread it awfully. I stopped to see the gymnastic class practice they did finely. In the evening I came in to Fannie and Clara's room to study my room-mates made so much noise. How the days do drag. "Oh the dreary, dreary Ipswich."

Tuesday 23

Very warm. it really seemed like summer as I walked to the Seminary to take my music lesson. I have a new piece to learn, a patriotic air. After closing exercises Abbie Hunt and I went to walk, we went to the wharf and saw several schooners. I was surprised to see so large a sailing establishment in Ipswich river. Oh how the time does drag, drag, drag. I recd a splendid letter from Carrie Cartland.

Wednesday 24

Cloudy A.M. rained quite hard before noon came off splendidly in the afternoon. Oh I am so anxious to see the end of the term. Mrs Cowles talked to us about selfishness in engaging rooms &c. In the evening I went to a lecture with Cordie Sandford it was by a Mr Franklin Morris of this "city" it was on England in the time of James and Charles II. He then spoke gloriously of our own country, the president, "Honest Old Abe," slavery &c. It is a lovely evening. Oh dear I have not got a single lesson.

Thursday 25

A perfectly elegant day. but I feel anything but pleasant. I rose at 6 and kept an hour silent time. This day has seemed as long as a week in the middle of the term. I practiced three hours but feel discouraged in my music because I do not make swifter progress. I went to the yearly meeting of prep in behalf of our colleges and literary institutions. in the evening with Annie Ashby little darling -- Because she has friends at the south some of the girls call her "secish" but it is not so. I enjoyed the meeting very much. I recd a photo of Charles Gulager of Phil. a brother of Fannie.

Friday, February 26, 1864

Stormy day. We went to the Sem. in the morning but were sent home at 10 to write compositions. Mr Butler made us a short call and left us some money I was very glad to see him. I went to my room and tried to write but it was

impossible. I practised two hours and took a music lesson. In the evening I came down to spend the night with Mary Butler. We had a pleasant call in Mary A Butlers room -- I wrote to Benton.

Saturday 27

A nice day, but the longest day that I have spent in Ipswich. I wrote the composition which troubled me so much yesterday. I spent the afternoon in Cordie's room and had a nice time I did not go to meeting. Mary Butler and Franky Gordon made me a nice call. I did not study in the evening but went over to the Sandford's room. I told the girls in my room their characters. Florence Tuttle has a very sore throat. I received a letter from mother and A.

Sunday 28

Cloudy but very warm. It seems very much like spring. I attended church all day. In the afternoon Carrie Clara Fannie and myself went down to the South church. it is a very fine church and they have beautiful singing but the sermon was rather poorly delivered although it was very good. I had a severe sick headache at night. I went over in Cordies room. Those girls are just as lovely as they can be I shall always remember them with pleasure. Our devotional exercises on Sabbath evening are so precious to me how I shall miss them.

Monday 29

Rained in the morning but came off very pleasant in the afternoon. I did not recite in history. I practised three hours. There were six in our house absent from school. Cordie and I had a nice chat about our girlish freaks. I think her handsome face makes the gentlemens hearts palpatate. The Hunts had an uncle visit them this evening. The time is fast approaching when I shall leave these pleasant friends. It seems sad to think of it. very.

MARCH 1864

Tuesday, March 1, 1864

Cloudy, commenced snowing very gently at night. I recd a letter from J.D.B. I took another music lesson. it seems to me that I make but very little progress. We had a jolly time in our room, laughing at Lydia Learned's performances in gymnastics. My room-mates are all strange girls. Carrie Metcalf is a girl whose goodness will never be appreciated. I wish that I was half as kind hearted and self sacrificing. She never thinks of self.

Wednesday 2

A splendid day. The earth is covered with a mantle of purest white, a snow storm is a fine thing once in a while, The winter has passed and I've not had a single sleigh-ride the first winter of my life but that I have. We had our meeting in the school-room to-night after closing exercises. Mrs Cowles spoke to me about coming back next term. I have enjoyed myself very much this term. I must have as much fun. Carrie has been my lasting room-mate and Oleander her lasting lover. I doubt not she loves him with all her heart and she has a big one.

Thursday 3

A nice day -- Our last whole study day is past and gone. We reviewed our English History by topics. Oh how I dread examination for I am confident that I shall fail on account of fright. I slept with Fannie last night. She is a lovely girl. She once was very wealthy but her father died and much of their property was lost, and as we often read of in stories, she is now educating herself to teach.

Friday 4

A lovely day. We had an examination this afternoon but it is nothing more or less than a form. We were examined 20 minutes in our French. had music by Fannie and Annie and some of the best of the compositions read. We were dismissed at 5. Our gymnastic class practiced for the entertainment of the school and our only two visitors. Annie Woods left this morning. Annie is a little witch and a darling. Abbie came over to spend the night.

Saturday, March 5, 1864

Warm and pleasant. In the morning Lydia and I went to the Sem. to sing for examination. I spent a long time in Cordies room. I called on Miss Ferry, Sadie Bowker, Miss Hurd and Sargent Sarah Kimball and Miss Miss McLellan and Miss Wellington. I rode a little ways today for the first time since I came from the depot -- 9 of Nov. The evening passed away without study. Commenced raining in the evening.

Sunday 6

Very rainy all day. nevertheless I went to church all day. A Mr Provencer preached Text Prov 22.6 I went over to the Sandfords and Flint's rooms after meeting and had a nice chat but I fear we do not always talk Sunday talk -- but my room-mates are not quite so congenial as the girls at Morley court and so I make frequent calls over there. We had an affecting time at our devotions knowing that it was our last Sabbath in Ipswich.

Monday 7

A rainy day. Fannie Gulager and Annie Ashby came down to the Seminary to bid the girls good bye. Oh I cannot bear the thought that I may never see them again. Clara Wright and I went to the depot at 12 1/2 with them and saw them safely started for Philadelphia. Tonight they are away on the rough Sound for N.Y. My history was examined but not half the class were present. Mrs Cowles did not come up.

Tuesday 8

Pleasant. I feel quite relieved that my lessons are all recited in Ipswich today I had pleasure hearing the others recite today. We had quite a number of visitors this afternoon the gymnastics performed. I begin to feel sad as the hour of parting draws near. I fear I have appreciated too little my precious privilege of coming here. I packed in the evening then spend the night with Cordie Sandford. Last night with Miss Agnes Hurt -- my poor room mate is left behind.

Wednesday 9

Home again. Bid my dear friends fare well and came to Portsmouth at 10 and run about town, went to the wharf dined at the Franklin House came home at 4 we were obliged to wait at the Junction a whole hour. I arrived at Epping safely bid cousin Mary Butler good bye and came home the people seemed glad to see me.

Thursday, March 10, 1864

A beautiful day. I have been unable to do much from the fatigue of my yesterday's travel. I have practised a little but the melodean goes hard compared with a piano. I had a surprise party in the eve. They all got seated in the parlor before I knew it, while I was singing and playing. The company consisted of the Walnut Grove scholars, Mr Gibson, Dow and Nettie Joseph Bartlett and Mary True Seales. We had a nice time.

Friday 11

A rainy day. I kept house all day with a severe cold. I practised two hours. I wish I had more energy to improve in many respects. I was quite pleased with my reception party last night. They came around by north river as our bridge was washed away. I appreciated the visit all the more for it.

Saturday 12

Beautiful day. Father went to Newmarket and brought Frank home. He has grown to be quite a large boy. He is ambitious and smart and I hope will not be led into temptation. The school meeting was tonight and Frank Lang is committed so I presume Miss Rebecca will be school marm. I want to get a school somewhere. I dread going to a strange place.

Sunday 13

Pleasant morning. but came on raining at night. On account of my severe cold I remained at home from church. Clinton and wife Johnnie and a Miss Nellie Jordan of Portland came up Oh how I do wish I could have my sabbath to read and meditate. It is wicked to make such a holiday of Gods holy day and I feel condemned tonight that I have not done more for his glory this day. Josiah Thompson came up and spent the evening. Oh how provoking! He is as good a fellow as lives but a perfect bore! to me. Clintons company are to spend the night.

Monday 14

Cold and fair. They all left this morning. Miss J. is a girl of the world with but little depth of mind and character, about a match for Clintons wife. Frank went back to the store. Father has spoken for the school at the 4 corners for me. I shall board at Mrs Haines if I can get it. I wrote to Kittie Newman my music teacher at Ipswich. I recd my dozen photo's from Portsmouth. They are quite fine looking for such a plain original. may be they flatter.

Tuesday, March 15, 1864

Beautiful day. For the first time of my going out I went over to Lee Walnut Grove and spent the day. I had a nice time with my old school-mates. Jonathan seemed delighted to see me. I took tea with Aunt Phebe at their earnest request. I called into Mrs Lawrences. It seems strange to have the Post Office there. I had a letter from Miss Shapley of Rye one of my Newmarket school mates.

Wednesday 16

Quite cold and winter like. They have got the bridge all up and it's now passable. I spent the day at home in the quiet. How fast the time is passing away and I have not done scarcely anything. I expected Mr Gibson over but he did not come. Bertie Gile came over to spend the night. I find the evening rather dull.

Thursday 17

Beautiful day. I took a long walk in the pasture this morning and think it did me good. I went over the ledges. I think I should have enjoyed it better had I understood mineralogy for I found quite a variety of stones on the ledges, some quite pretty. I feel very lonely at home after having been with so much young company and having such nice times. How I should like to see Cordie and Mary Sandford tonight.

Friday 18

Cold raw air. I feel cross and disagreeable and I know it is not right. I must try to do better for it is not christlike to live so. Orah and Mrs Berry-Chesley spent the day here. I think Orah is a nice lady. Mrs B. is not quite as deep minded. I recd a letter of 9 pages from Cordie Sandford and a picture for my album. She is a darling.

Saturday 19

A bracing march wind. Frank came home. Father and mother went to Nottingham Square. I wrote to Cordie S. and Louise Kelsey and sent them my photos. How I wish I could have a good influence on Benton. I have many fears concerning him -- I do hope he will fix his principles on the right basis. Boys are a source of anxiety for any sister.

Sunday, March 20, 1864

Somewhat chilly. I went to church. The people seemed glad to see me and I was glad to see them -- I must say I cannot like Mr Davis's sermons as well as Mr Southgate's of Ipswich -- I do think a minister should preach the gospel instead of telling what ministers don't do. Father and mother went over to Obadiah Davis's to meeting at 5 o'clock. Mr Comings preached, they afterwards went to Davis Langs where Mr Davis had a meeting. Uncle Abbotts folks came up and took tea.

Monday 21

Quite cold on account of the squall last evening. Eugene Hanson took last night at our house. Amos Piper and Elijah Stevens called. I had a real cunning little letter from my little darling Miss Newman. Father and mother went down to Mr Davis to prayer meeting. Frank and I spent the evening alone.

Tuesday 22

Very pleasant. Rev Mr Moore called in the morning. Mother and I went up and dined at uncle Kelseys and called at Aunt Rebecca, Uncle Jacob and Grandfather Giles on our way home. Came home at 8 o'clock and found Henry, Johnnie Clinton's wife and Miss Jordan here and soon aunt Almira Knowles and Frank came. They wanted me to go down with them but I could not.

Wednesday 23

Very windy. Benton and I passed the afternoon at Wier Davis's. Abbie worked on bonnets all the afternoon. I found Stephen quite agreeable. Francena and Belle Sawyer Nancie & Ellen Thompson, Mr Eugene and Miss Lizzie Hanson Sylvia Griffin and Mary True Dow were there. Sylvia Griffin came home to spend the night with me. Saml Haley of Franklin came and spent the night. He is seeking for a school.

Thursday 24

Very windy. Benton and I came to newmarket. Clintons folks had a party in the evening. Charley tucker came to Uncle S.A.S to tea and we all came to Clintons in the evening. We had quite a pleasant time. I was introduced to Annie Griffiths. She is quite a Belle. Joseph Smith and wife were here. The Nottingham people did not come they were sick.

Friday, March 25, 1864

Beautiful day. Tucker went to Lee with Benton and is going home in the stage. He is "perfectly elegant." Nellie Jordan and I made some calls in the morning and in the afternoon Johnnie carried us to ride we had a nice time. In the evening we all went to our old folks concert. The Peak Concert troupe nothing extra but the house was full.

Saturday 26

Beautiful morning. I came up to uncle Abbotts and took dinner. John is a little jewel. a perfectly splendid little fellow. I came down to Benjamins and took tea and shall spend the night. Charlie is rather a troublesome baby -- his mother humors him too much. Oh could I ever have patience to bring up a child in the way he should go.

Sunday 27

Very pleasant. I attended church all day. A Mr Kimball of Manchester preached. his sermons were very excellent I saw both Mrs Haines, Frank Dawe and several others. I went over to aunt Jane's to dinner. I came back to Benjs to tea and Abbie and I went to church at the Methodists in the evening.

Monday 28

Another lovely day. Benton called to Benj's in the A.M. and said he was going to Boston so I went to the depot and saw him off. I feel anxious about him but all I can do is to pray for him and leave him in the hands of a just God. I came home, called at Mr Haine's and dined, called at Jas Watsons and engaged the 4 corners school at 16.00 per month. Mrs Buttman and Belle called at night. I got a letter from Cordie Sandford.

Tuesday 29

Cloudy and somewhat windy. Grandmother spent the day at Mrs Burley's. John Haley & Geo Dow called. I spent the afternoon at Frank Lawrences. Old Mr & Mrs Thompson were there Fannie and I went up to Davis Langs to prayer meeting. We had a very good meeting. Mr Davis was quite social with me for a wonder. Mr Dow is very sick with lung fever. Lawrence came home from New London but returns tonight.

Wednesday, March 30, 1864

Snowed and hailed all day. I was confined with a sore eye. It really made me feel discouraged for they have not been so bad for two years. I had almost thought that summer was here it has been so pleasant -- until this snow storm said, not quite so fast my dear.



Thursday 31

It continues to snow very hard. My head & eyes are much better. I answered Chas Gulagers letter and also wrote to Miss Newman. There was to be a prayer meeting here tonight but it storms so no one came but Josiah Thompson and he spent the evening. I spent the afternoon in Grandsirs room and they came out in our part in the evening. Josiah is a very still body. He would not harm a mosquito.

APRIL 1864

Friday, April 1, 1864

It misted all day nevertheless Frank and I rode to the Post Office in a sleigh. my first sleigh-ride for a year. We made a call to Mrs Lawrences but when the mail came there was such a crew of men I wished myself somewhere else. Father and mother spent the afternoon and evening at Mr Buttmans. We were somewhat disappointed not to get a letter from Benton. I think very much about him but trust in God to take care of him.

Saturday 2

The storm still continues. Frank Lawrences folks came to Grandmothers and spent the afternoon. Father and Frank were at Mr Dows most of the evening. He is worse and the Dr has given him up. Mrs Dow is feeling very sad. No one can be better prepared than Mr Dow for he has lived an exemplary life. I feel very nervous and frightened tonight hearing them tell of lights, ghosts &c seen before death.

Sunday 3

Thank God for sunshine once more. Mr Dow is reviving a little this morning. Father and I went to church. there were but few present. Mr Davis made some strange remarks. There was a prayer meeting at our house. Henry and Albert Durell came up. Josiah G came in in the evening but I soon convinced him that he need not come any more. poor fellow I pitied him.

Monday, April 4, 1864

Beautiful day Mother spent the day at Mrs Dows. Grandmother called down Durell and Henry spent the night here Johnnie and Miss Jordan came up and spent the day. She is very frivolous I think. We had a letter from Benton he is in Melrose. I recd a letter from Louise Kelsey I begin to think there is not

much depth to her. I recd a note of invitation to visit. Dow Mathews tomorrow. Mr Dow died last night at 1 o'clock.

#### Tuesday 5

Cloudy. Mother spent the day with Mrs Dow. Joe Bartlett came up from Mr Mathews for me and I passed the afternoon and evening there. Mary Butler and Jimmie John Cilly and Nettie Clinton's folks May Johnny and Miss Jordan were there. I enjoyed myself finely. Miss J. flirted with Jim all the evening thinking it cut me I presume but she was mistaken. I had a nice chat with Dow

#### Wednesday 6

Beautiful day. We recd the sad intelligence that Benton has enlisted at South Danvers. Mother is much overcome by it. Of course no one feels like a mother. I came home this A.M. from Mr Mathews with Father. Mr Dow was buried this P.M. Text Ps 37.37. Mark the perfect man &c. JB Davis preached a beautiful sermon. Mrs D mourns very much poor woman but her grief will not be lasting she is so impulsive. I can not realize that he is dead, it seems as if his happy spirit was hovering around although his body is buried.

#### Thursday 7

Beautiful day. the day appointed by Governor Gilmore for fasting humiliation and prayer but I fear it was rather poorly kept by many. The Haleys and Miss Jordan spent the day at Mr Butlers. They sent for me but I did not go. I spent the day at home very quietly knitting. Father made calls in the afternoon -- I received a letter from J.D.G. poor fellow his hopes are blasted -- my heart remains whole and is likely to for one while. I wrote to Benton. Wm Norris's folks spent the night here last night.

#### Friday 8

Very pleasant. James and Mary Butler came down in the A.M. and Henry and Nellie Jordan came up from Manch took dinner at Grandmothers. After dinner we went to the river and Jim and Miss J took a sail. We had lots of fun over their adventures. Miss J is quite smitten with James and Henry with Mary. I came to Northwood with Frank at night. although it was a little muddy.

#### Saturday, April 9, 1864

Cloudy morning but it came off very pleasant. Frank called up to Mr Tuckers and went home at night. Uncle George Haley's folks spent the afternoon at

uncle Knowles she is as absent minded as ever, Sarah seems quite feeble. she plays quite pretty. I am enjoying my visit nicely so far. It seems but little like Saturday night. I can but think how kind God is to me, his poor unworthy servant.

Sunday 10

Cloudy, commenced snowing at noon. I went to church all day. I like Mr Hanson very much His morning text was in Matt 3.3 "Prepare ye the way of the Lord and make his paths straight" He is much milder than J.D. Davis in his style of preaching which style I think has a better influence and is better calculated to win souls for Christ. I think part of his todays sermon belonged to me. I do not trust my Father enough I wrote to Cordie Sandford after meeting. How I would like to be present at the Ips. sunday evening devotions.

Monday 11

A real old fashion snow storm is raging without. There is a foot of snow tonight and still it storms. I have been making tatting and embroidering a hand kerchief. The day has passed and gone, and so my life is being spent Oh how little I am doing for God who has done so much for me. It is my desire to live for his service. Oh how apt we are to wander into the pleasures of the world to seek our own happiness when we ought to be about our Fathers work.

Tuesday 12

Snowed hard the whole day long -- surely this is a remarkable snow storm for this time of the season. there has been but little passing and out of doors has been rather dull. Sarah and I have been to work on handkerchiefs all the day. Four nights I have been here and haven't seen anybody scarcely except at church. Uncle Caverly's folks live very easy compared with farmers, the women especially -- Sarah is not obliged to do anything but fancy work and play the piano while I am obliged to be doing something.

Wednesday, April 13, 1864

The storm continues this morning. I do not mean to complain of my lot for I feel truly thankful for the many blessings which my kind and all-wise Father has bestowed on me. In the afternoon Sarah and I went up to uncle Geo Haley's. We saw her just about a half an hour while we were there. We came home before dark. The storm has not ceased yet. The sun will be very welcome.

Thursday 14

Came off pleasant this morning. Sarah and I drove up to uncle Henry Haley's. The snow on Blake's Hill is three feet deep. We had a nice visit. Their little adopted is a smart boy & quite pretty. He must be very much company for them. We came home mostly on bare ground. Susan Buzell and Nellie Tucker called while I was gone I am very sorry I could not have seen them.

Friday 15

A lovely bright morning. The news has just come that Asa Caswell one of uncle Knowles neighbors is dying. His sickness was only a week, typhoid fever Oh! how uncertain is life. That grim messenger turns out for no man. Were I to choose my disease it would be consumption. perhaps I am wicked in thinking so. circumstances alter cases. I would like to go home this morning. I do not wish to wear my welcome out. Mr Caswell died at noon.

Saturday 16

Very pleasant. I am sorry not to go home today as I had intended. The morning passed away pleasantly. In the afternoon aunt Almira & I called up to Mr Tucker's & Mrs Buzell's. I enjoyed the calls very much I met with Joseph Grace, Miss Matties intended. They invited Sarah and myself to come up Tuesday afternoon next. I saw some very fine paintings of Miss Susan Buzell's. Mrs B. gave me a may flower that came from "Lookout" Mt. over the graves of some soldiers in Tenn.

Sunday 17

A lovely morning. on rising I had a fine view of the Atlantic. It came up cloudy before church & continued squalling all day. I went to church all day. Text A.M. Heb 11.5 in the P.M. Luke 12.25,26. He preached very practical sermons. I liked him much. He asked many pointed questions which ought to be thought much upon. one was "How do we know when we please God? Do I try to please Him at all time? I fear self to often interposes. after meeting I called with aunt and Sarah to see the mortal remains of Mr Caswell. Death is on all sides and how important that every one should have his house in order.

Monday, April 18, 1864

Pleasant. Frank came up for me this A.M. Asa Caswell was buried this P.M. Sarah & I staid in the store. It was a long day to us. She and I rode down to the P.O. at night and called to Dr Hanson's. Mrs Wingate Mrs Dr Tuttle

uncle Henry, Dr. Hanson and Morris Knowles called. Charley Tucker came and spent the evening -- I played and sung to them all but was very much frightened. I enjoyed the evening very much. Charley regretted that I had got to return so soon. The parlor was somewhat cool and I shook slightly.

Tuesday 19

When I woke up it was snowing furiously but left off and commenced to rain at 8 o'clock so Frank and I came off home Sarah and I were to have spent the P.M. at Mr Tuckers had I remained -- Benton gave us quite a joke. he has not enlisted nor has had no intention of it. Mother and I were invited up to Frank Lawrences to a quilting this P.M. mother went I did not. I had another letter from C.G. I went up to Frank and spent the night with Fannie. Frank being gone.

Wednesday 20

Cold and cloudy. Fannie brought me home and took Grandmother to Newmarket. Once more at home, it does seem good. I am left housekeeper again for grandmother. Father and Frank have been setting out mulberry trees. I wrote to Benton. We expect him home for May day as he is intending to come home.

Thursday 21

Beautiful day, warm and pleasant but I could not enjoy it for I had a sick headache. Laura Kelsey came down in the afternoon and Nettie Cilley at night -- they spent the night. Nettie was my bedfellow and a jolly time we had. Nettie has on her engagement ring -- a small pearl very modest. I admire Dows choice in that selection.

Friday 22

A splendid spring day. Nettie and I harnessed up and rode over to see the Cartland children this forenoon & in the afternoon we went down to Francena Sawyer's Nancie & Nell Thompson Mary True Dow and the Cartlands were there. Nettie went home I walked in from the road and called to Fannies. Laura staid with mother all day. Aunt Elizabeth came down. Mr JD.D. overtook me on my way home but I did not accept his invitation to visit.

Saturday, April 23, 1864

Clouds and sunshine -- truly tearful April! but "April showers bring forth May flowers" is an old saying. I have some of the beautiful tiny buds before me.

Oh I shall always love the may flowers. I have many pleasant recollections associated with them. Mr Cartland loved it too, and for his sake I shall always cherish a love for them. Father & Mother went to Newmarket. Father sold his "Newmarket" pasture. Sent a letter to C.G. quite romantic this!

Sunday 24

A lovely day. no clouds to be seen. How kind in our Heavenly Father to give us so many blessings and privileges, truly our unworthiness does not merit it. I attended church all day Text O.A. Matt 13.17 P.M. Matt 14.27. They said Mr Davis was milder than usual but I thought there was fire enough. I cannot think he will drive any one to seek their soul's salvation. I went at 5 o'clock and I never heard any refined person use so many vulgar and slang phrases. How strange! I called into Fannie's on the way home.

Monday 25

Cloudy -- nevertheless we washed and partly ironed. Where will my lot be cast? I have been provided for so far in my life and now am of age. What shall I do? I often wonder where I shall be two or three years hence I now it is wrong -- I should take care of the present and the future will take care of itself, I am keeping house for grandsir -- he is a dear old man -- he makes but little show but does much. He is kind-hearted and I shall always remember him with affection.

Tuesday 26

Stormed all day. I can almost see the grass grow. How we welcome each season as it comes and think it is the most beautiful. I think spring is very cheerful. everything is bursting into new life and the darling little birds make merry the air. All the farmers are busy as can be this time of year getting seed into the ground.

Wednesday, April 27, 1864

Another rainy day. Well it is a good time to work unmolested. Dow Mathews called up in the evening and gave me an invitation to spend the at his house tomorrow. I am not sorry that things have worked as they have. I am better off at least at the present Time will tell all things for my good if I have faith in Him who doeth all things well.

Thursday 28

Came off pleasant at noon and after taking all the forenoon I drove down to Mr Mathews and spent the afternoon. Francena and Belle Sawyer Bessie & Nellie Cartland were there. I like Mrs M. very much and I think they all think a great deal of me at least by appearances. Francena seems to think very much of J.T. Gibson -- she has changed very much within a year. She seems younger and more gay.

Friday 29

A fine day. Frank and I went to Newmarket and did some shopping -- he had his tintype taken. Benton came from So. Danvers and we brought him home. I called to be examined and get my certificate for my school but Mr Bowker was sick. I like him much. We all dined at uncle Abbots. I saw Sue Sanborn -- she and JD Davis were at the village. I got an instruction book for the melodean. Am crocheting me a "Roman scarf."

Saturday 30

Notwithstanding our fears we have a nice sunshiny day. We went over to Walnut Grove to a "May party." It did not amount to much. I rode to get our mayflowers with Dow, Nettie, and Sarah We had refreshments and then a letter from Mr Gibson and also one from Chas Tilloi read. afterwards we walked down to the grave of Moses and up to the old "Beach". How I love those dear spots! At 5 o'clock we all rode down to Lee Hill grove by Mrs Smith to the other may party and then home. I went with a Mr Hall one of Johnnie's classmates at Exeter. Bessie Cartland was our queen.

MAY 1864

Sunday, May 1, 1864

A long rainy day. I did not go to church. My eyes are very weak. nevertheless I wrote 3 letters besides reading some. A person that has strong eyes does not half appreciate them. I have been reading in the bible about baptism. I am of the belief now that sprinkling is just as acceptable in the sight of God as immersion. The apostles could not immerse 3000 in one day -  
- I think in all respects I am more of an orthodox now than a baptist.

Monday 2

Pleasant. I am feeling rather downhearted about my eyes, they are nicely to sight now. Grandmother came home. Cousin John and Mr Hall came up and

took tea. Mr Hall is quite pleasant. I am glad to give up my situation as housekeeper. Benton went over to Walnut Grove in the evening. It commenced storming at night.

#### Tuesday 3

The hardest storm that we have had lately. How I pity the sailors. that class of people do not get the sympathy they deserve. It came off very pleasant at noon. Joe Bartlett came and spent the afternoon with me, the poor fellow looks miserably. I gave him my photo. I dont know as I did right. Benton went to Newmarket with father to spend the night -- God speed him!

#### Wednesday 4

A bright morning -- little showery in the forenoon. The Cartlands go today and Benton goes to Danvers. I spent the forenoon with Mrs Dow. She mourns very much for Mr Dow but he is better off. Mr Davis is at Concord -- strange man! Mr Earle the great reformation preacher is at Concord. I presume JDD will have much to say concerning him when he gets home. I had a letter from C.G.

#### Thursday 5

A pleasant day. Grandmother went to Northwood this morning with uncle C Knowles who spent the night here. I spent the day at uncle John Kelsey Jennie has got her a Cabinet organ but although it cost more I would not exchange my melodean. She plays very well.

#### Friday 6

Very warm. Mother and Frank spent the day at Newmarket I have been all alone in the house. have been busy on my Roman scarf. Mother got me a new print dress 20 cts per yard and poor at that. Mrs Lawrence sent me "Cudjo's Cave" to read. Mother commenced it tonight -- it is a thrilling narrative of the time. Oh, what an awful thing is war!

#### Saturday, May 7, 1864

Cloudy. Mother has been reading to me all her leisure time, while I have been afflicted most of the day with a terrible headache. Mrs Buttman and Mrs Sanborn from Rochester called at night. I have sewed a little on my dress. I answered C.G's. letter yesterday and sent my photo. I don't know how this will end. things have worked very strangely within six months. We are now keeping up a furious correspondence -- how funny.



Sunday 8

Rained in the morning. Father and I went to church. a Mr H.L. Hastings of Boston preached. a millerite or adventist. There was quite a full house -- I did not much fancy him -- morning text was from Gal. 3.29. P.M. Ps. 50.5 -- They had a communion after meeting -- I was not a little surprised to see Mr Gibson at church with friend Francena -- all friendly I think and nothing more. Clintons family and Johnnie came up in the afternoon.

Monday 9

Very pleasant. B. Van Dame came here last night and has spent the day with us. He is a great student yet. would that I had such a memory and knew 1/2 that he does. He is a strange little foreigner. At night father and mother called up to my maternal grandfather's. I spent the evening in reading a library book.

Tuesday 10

Cloudy morning but came off at noon Fannie Lawrence and I spent the afternoon at Sarah Hills's. Fannie dresses in mourning for her father who died a fortnight ago but she does not seem much like a mourner at heart. I had rather a pleasant visit but how much better I should have enjoyed it had dear Carrie been living. The principle topic of conversation was dress alas! how vain.

Wednesday 11

Cloudy, showered a little in the morning. I have felt exceedingly cross all day I am sorry to say and besides making myself feel uncomfortable have made those around me so I fear. I have been sewing on my new print.

Thursday, May 12, 1864

Cloudy and misty -- Father and I went to Newmarket. I called on Mr Bowker and he gave me a certificate without asking a single question which quite delighted me. I called at Mr Marssons with father had a pleasant call indeed -- Father & mother made me a surprise present of a new hat & trimmings.

Friday 13

Cloudy & misty -- I sewed fast all day father & mother went over to Wier Davis -- Norris Collins is killed in this great battle -- oh cruel cruel war -- how many lives are now being mown down by the bullet and shell. Oh how many anxious hearts are in dreadful suspense about loved ones in the army. I had a letter from Cordie Sandford, Ips.

Saturday 14

Cloudy -- rained a little -- Grandsir and Frank went to Newmarket and spent the day. I baked in grandmothers room and got my dresses ready to go to school. They are fighting at Va very hard -- "On to Richmond" is the word now. Grant and Lee are having a naval enlist

Sunday 15

A rainy day. None of us went to church all day. Mother read "Out of Prison" to me. a very interesting library book. I like it much better than "Cudjo's Cave" that is so thrilling and frightful. I cannot feel reconciled to go away tomorrow but I know I ought to be willing to work for others as well as self.

Monday 16

Cloudy and misty. I went to the village & then came up to the 4 corners and commenced my school -- I had only thirteen scholars -- I got along finely today -- I called into Mrs Charles Harris at night -- my only seat at the school house is an old chair minus a back I feel very weary tonight.

Tuesday 17

Cloudy morning but came off very sultry in the afternoon. I got very much tired out and thought if warm weather was coming now I should like to emigrate toward the North Pole. I sent a letter to Kittie Newman and recd on from Chas G. of Washington whose elegant writing made the people stare.

Wednesday, May 18, 1864

A lovely day after a shower in the morning everything has passed of in a satisfactory manner. I answered CG's letter -- a furious correspondence surely -- I don't know what I shall come to if I write him so much. The bogus Proclamation creates quite an excitement and well it may.

Thursday 19

Pleasant -- 11 scholars in a schoolhouse large enough to contain 40 scholars  
Oh! it makes me feel really lonesome -- The war news is not very encouraging  
tonight -- A reported call for 400,000 men -- I fear we shall have to send all  
our young men to be shot at poor fellows -- Benton has enlisted for 3 mo in a  
Salem company --

Friday 20

Pleasant -- I finished my scarf -- I walked from the school-house up to main  
road where I met grandsir. went home and found uncle Abbots folks then  
Father and mother recd a letter from Benton informing them that he had  
enlisted.

Saturday 21

Very warm -- Benton came home tonight John Haley brought him up. I never  
wished to see him in that suit but I shall make the best of it -- He is to stay in  
Mass he expects -- Father & mother feel badly but try to look on the bright  
side of all dark things although I do feel badly. rained a little at night.

Sunday 22

A nice cool day -- Cousin Sarah Knowles is to be baptized this AM. at nine --  
Father & we three children went to church. Mr Davis preached very good &  
calm -- Many spoke to me of Benton but some in a kind way & others  
tauntingly which brought the blood rushing to my temples and I could but  
answer them very short. News came that uncle John Harvey is shot through  
the head -- Oh poor aunt it will kill her I fear. Alanson came up to see Benton  
and I came down with him.

Monday 23

Pleasant. The Haleys were all at Lee yesterday. from Newmarket. Benton  
went back to camp tonight -- I was sadly disappointed that he did not come this  
way -- it makes me feel blue tonight. Mr Haines' folks have company. I  
spent the evening in Chas Haines' part. I had three new scholars Rained a  
little last night also some tonight.

Tuesday, May 24, 1864

Rainy again -- I arose at 5 1/2 oclock and went to writing. I expected my  
superintendent to visit me today but he did not. I am getting along finely with

my school -- I like it very much -- Mrs Haines had several men to dinner. Martha Folsom came up. poor child how I pity her -- she has a very intelligent mind but no control of her bodily movement -- Oh! Oh! Oh! I don't know what to do about some things -- cannot I keep myself aloof rather to give pain to anybody?

#### Wednesday 25

Cloudy -- I felt blue in the morning but brighter at noon. and quite bright at night Mrs Smith Sanborn spent the afternoon at Charles I called in. I like her very much -- I went to the village with Mrs Haines -- had a pleasant ride and did some shopping -- Was quite amused at Con Mathes's talk he was very impatient I met Annie Griffiths on the street -- She is very pretty.

#### Thursday 26

Misty morning -- My task ended this night & I feel hardly satisfied because I am so weak I cannot do the amount of labor that I would wish in school but I must go as far as strength will carry me -- I had a splendid letter from C.G.

#### Friday 27

Rained most all day. Father and mother came down and mother stays with aunt Jane Harvey -- I called to uncle S.A. Haleys came home tonight -- Oh home! home! thou art dearer than ever! How beautiful everything is looking there now.

#### Saturday 28

I am lord of all I survey and my right there is none to dispute from the kitchen all round to the parlor I am lord of the cat and the dog. We had frequent showers during the day. In the P.M. I went down to Davis Thompsons, met Francena and Belle there.

#### Sunday, May 29, 1864

Beautiful day. Father and I attended church at the union in the A.M. and in the P.M. came to Newmarket to hear the funeral sermon of uncle J.H. Harvey. A.J. Davis preached a beautiful sermon from Ps. 50.15. Aunt J. bears up bravely although it almost kills her poor woman. I took tea at uncle Benjs and he brought me up at night. I went to see a corpse of an irish catholic -- Abbie

Maury that used to work at uncle Benjs. I made a little wreath of green and white for her head -- she was laid out in cambric surrounded with pictures of the savior and the virgin Mary &c. &c.

Monday 30

A shower this morning then came of lovely. Rev. Mr Bowker my superintendent came in to school -- I like him very much. I went in Chas Haines' house and spent the evening -- I like to go there very much -- I wrote to Benton and Austin Tucker.

Tuesday 31

Pleasant. Mr Haines' folks started for Acton Maine and left Mrs Speed and Alanson and I to keep house -- I wrote to C.G. "cousin Charleys" -- Have been in with Mrs Cornelia Haines all my spare time -- Oh dear me! I don't know what to do -- I fear I am not strong enough to hold my own heart -- I shall try every means to keep my heart with all diligence.

JUNE 1864

Wednesday, June 1, 1864

Rained a little but was quite comfortable compared with yesterday -- Everything goes on as nicely as can be -- only Mrs Speed makes us get up so early. Mother called here yesterday morning -- I am crocheting Alanson a necktie of Chintzilla & magenta split zepher for a birth day gift.

Thursday 2

Rainy morning but came of splendidly. Great day in Concord. Alanson went up. much against the protestations of his "Ma," she fearing he would enlist. He returned at night. I gave him the necktie I have been crocheting. S.G. Haley the teacher at the village came up in the evening to see me. Mr Haines' folks returned from their visit. I went to the village with Charles and Cornelia -- ordered my bonnet and got me a pair of gloves. I enjoyed the ride very much it was so pleasant.

Friday, June 3, 1864

A beautiful day as one could wish for. Oh I cannot realize that another week has flown never to be recalled. I lost my watch on my way home to dinner which frightened me not a little, but after some search Alanson succeeded in

finding it. I went down to the mill with Alanson and was weighed -- 139 is my present weight having lost 9 pounds in three months. Have been trimming over my hat to save some ribbon for my new bonnet ties. I am going to stay here over Sunday.

#### Saturday 4

A fine day. I am feeling miserably. my eyes are weak and I cannot do anything. have been practicing on the piano some. In the P.M. Charles's folks gave me an invitation to go to the village with them. I got my bonnet and am well satisfied with its oddity. Cornelia and I called at uncle Abbots. I got a photo of Henry. Recd cards of invitation to attend the exercises at Cambridge when J.D. Butler graduates.

#### Sunday 5

Very pleasant. I went to church with Mr Haines' folks. A.J. Davis p[reached two very good sermons from Prov. 23.23. "Buy the truth," in the AM and "sell it not" in the P.M. I went into uncle Ray's at noon. In the evening I persuaded Alanson to go to church and I was obliged to go although I could hardly hold my head up. Mr Malloy of Salmon Falls a reclaimed infidel spoke to the congregation. The house was crowded full. There is quite a revived interest felt at this place. I stopped at communion at the baptist church with Chris Haines.

#### Monday 6

Pleasant -- Another weeks labor before me. I am almost discouraged sometimes because I cannot see more improvement in my little flock, but they are doing very well. They all had their verse from the Bible to repeat this morning -- I am glad to see so much interest manifested in this exercise. Am having 1 1/4 hour intermission so it gives me a nice time to rest at noon. I have a pleasant school.

#### Tuesday, June 7, 1864

Very pleasant. Mrs Haines, Cornelia and the "Schoolmarm" Olivia all had an invite to take tea at Mrs John Norton's. Mrs Chaç Norton and family were all present -- We had lots of fun before going and while there but I am not sure I did right in making fun but Oh, they are so filthy looking -- I recd three letters -- one from Cordie Sandford -- Abbie Hunt and brother Benton who is sick in the hospital.

Wednesday 8

Pleasant. Had company in school today for a rarity. Missess Emma Young Belle Haselton and Emma Hilton. I had my scholars speak pieces in the afternoon they do very well indeed. I wrote to Benton poor fellow -- he is troubled with the rheumatics he was not strong enough to endure so much exposure. He is at New Bedford or Clarks Point near there. His Co. are in a Fort.

Thursday 9

Rained considerably during the day. I did not come home to dinner and in came Mrs Speed all of a persperation with my dinner. Cousin Saml Haley called up at night to see me. Mrs Haines Alanson and I went to church in the evening. A Mr Stratton of Woscester Mass preached from 1 John 1.9. A great many went forward for prayer there is a deep interest felt throughout the village and I hope it will spread around.

Friday 10

Very cold and clear. I really suffered with the cold in the school room. The committee is so narrow-minded as to keep the money and let us suffer -- shameful! I sent him word times enough. Frank came down and took tea with me and I went home. Father has had the buildings whitewashed barn, stable, &c. How much it improves the dear old home place.

Saturday 11

Pleasant. Father and Frank went to the raising of Davis Thompsons barn. I did some little jobs and lounged about the rest of the time. Mrs Geo Dearborn and Sylvia Blaisdel called. Mrs Wm Thompson took tea at Grandmothers. I did not let my folks know that Benton is in the hospital for I knew they would only worry about him. It seems really lonesome tonight. Being young people where I board I miss them at home.

Sunday, June 12, 1864

Pleasant. We all went to church but Mr Davis being sick we had no preaching. Timothy Murray was there so he spoke in the forenoon. In the P.M. we had a social meeting. Saml Haley came up with cousin John he spoke and prayed. I saw Mr Brewster of Dover. he came over from J. Smith's to see Mr Davis. Haley and John came over to our house to tea. I came down with them at night. on the way we had a smart shower. I had a letter from Benton, he is better. and one from C.G.

Monday 13

Beautiful morning. another weeks work before me. Night. I am getting to be a real "hypochondriac". I must rally and be more cheerful or I don't know what will become of me. I answered CG's letter. I went to the village with Mrs Haines -- paid 5.14 for my bonnet. got me 12 yds of bleached cloth. 4.44. and a new dress 8.00. A real quaker dress which none of Mr Haines folks fancy. but I always dress plainer than even Mrs Haines.

Tuesday 14

A lovely morning. I got a letter of nine pages last night from Louise Kelsey -- a young lady of fashion and of the world. I am feeling terribly down hearted and blue this morning -- my eyes are a little weak and that adds to my sisery. P.M. I went to the village tonight with Mrs Haines -- we got some fish-hooks and in the evening all went fishing. Cornelia Alanson & I went into a little cove and caught two fish rather poor luck -- but we had a nice time it enlivened me up considerably. The misquitos bit me shockingly.

Wednesday 15

Very warm. Thermometer up to 90 in the shade I got along nicely in school the scholars were real good & quick all day. I recd a letter from Sarah Knowles. I came home with a severe sick headache but it got well so I went fishing with Alanson -- Cornelia came down quite late. We caught 9 minnows and an eel. Laura and I had lots of fun dressing them. Alanson gave me an invitation to go up to Mr Mathews tomorrow evening -- but we have a visit engaged at Mrs Pendergasts so shall wait until Friday.

Thursday 16

Warm muggy morning. P.M. It has been extremely warm today. Mrs Haines Cornelia and I went over to Mrs Pendergasts and took tea we met Ada Perkins there. She is a nice girl. Mrs H. has informed me that unless I eat more that I must get another boarding place. We all went fishing in the evening. The misquitos are very troublesome. It fairly rests me and puts the life into me to go fishing I believe.

Friday, June 17, 1864

Very pleasant. I had company in school this afternoon. Mr Waterhouse and Mrs Thompson came in the school appeared very well -- I was much amused at the planning of Mrs Thompson. She preferred to walk along and Mr W. must bring me down -- they wanted to take me home to Lee but I preferred to



stay here. Alanson and I went fishing in the evening we had a nice chat -- I do not know hardly what course to take in regard to my conduct -- I must be careful not to encourage unless I can reciprocate the the affections.

Saturday 18

Very warm -- I sewed some and helped Mrs Haines make cream pies and went to the village with Mr H- in the forenoon besides having some care of Charlie I got a letter from Carrie Cartland -- saw grandsirs folks at uncle Benj's. I wrote to Benton. called down to Alansons shop and served a little in the P.M. Charles and Cornelia went to Newburyport. I am feeling rather blue but I know it is not right when everything around me is so pleasant.

Sunday 19

Exceedingly warm -- Alanson and I went to church in the morning -- It was so warm in the P.M. none of us went out. Martha Folsom came up -- poor helpless child how I pity her. Cornelia and I sang and played at night -- Alanson declared a liking for me that make me feel bad. I could not answer him yes but talked very cordially to him. I am afraid I am encouraging him too much -- God help me to do what is right.

Monday 20

Very warm -- everything has passed off pleasantly -- came up cold at night and threatened to rain but the welcome rain did not come enough to lay the dust. I had a letter from dear Fannie Gulager. how I would like to see the precious girl. I also had one from Chas Tilton of Danvers. Oh the quantity of letters I have got to answer is is distressing.

Tuesday, June 21, 1864

Very cool and pleasant -- Alanson and I went up to Mr Mathews' and passed the evening -- Laura Norris was there and she will act as a reporter I presume. halha! I enjoyed the call very much. I do love Mrs Mathews. I had a letter of ten pages from Jay Tuttle in Ca. poor fellow! he feels the death of Lenora very much. He spoke beautifully about her.

Wednesday 22

Very warm and dusty Mr and Mrs Haines went to Portsmouth. My scholars spoke pieces and had a spelling match. This week seems very long to me and I long to get home for loved ones there are thinking of me as well as friends

here. I have a pleasant home and I love it more and more the older I grow. Shall I ever leave that home for another. And where will it be I wonder!

Thursday 23

Warm and dry as ever -- I dismissed school early and came home and went to the village with Charles and Cornelia to get my dress out but couldnt get it done any where in the place. Alanson Cornelia and I went fishing the evening -- I caught four fish and the rest none or rather Alanson, one, I did not enjoy it as much as sometimes.

Friday 24

Pleasant -- I got a severe cold last evening and have weak eyes this A.M. I kept school half a day and was obliged to dismiss at noon. Someone entered the school room last night and took my Dictionary and Emma Shaws bible -- I am sorry to lose the book for Mr Cartland got it for me. I came home tonight with father. Fannie Lawrence and her company sent word they were going to call but did not. Aunt Almira & Sarah Knowles came here tonight to stay till tomorrow. Aunt has a very rich looking new bonnet.

Saturday 25

Exceedingly hot -- Sarah and I went to boat ride and into the river. had a capital time -- In the afternoon we called down to Daniel Dows with Frank and got as many cherries as we could eat -- I did not do much all day. my eyes are nicely -- Sarah and Aunt Knowles went home tonight. Laura & Jennie Kelsey called at night. We had just a sprinkling of rain tonight.

Sunday, June 26, 1864

Hotter than ever. This is by far the warmest day we have had for two years. I went to church all day. Noah Hooper of Exeter preached. Text A.M. 1 John 2.1. The church was uncomfortably warm as is every other place today. They had a Sabbath school concert tonight -- quite interesting I should think. I did not go as I had a bad head ache. I wanted to go to Newmarket tonight but it was so warm. Father advised me to wait until morning.

Monday 27

Cloudy and smoky morning but all cleared away cool and clear blue sky. I cannot imagine what has become of the smoke that was so thick this morning. I went to the village with Charles Haines at night to get my dress out. I got a letter from "Cousin Charlie" and a splendid letter too. Oh dear me! I am

more than ever at a loss what to do and how to conduct myself. I wish I was to Ips to school very much.

Tuesday 28

Cool and pleasant. School went on nicely. This weather makes one feel lively. After school Alanson and I walked over to him aunt "Ellie's" -- (Mrs Folsom's) I surely don't know as I am doing right to encourage his attentions but I cant help it very well I am at loss what to do with myself. I sometimes wish I had not come down here this summer but I never enjoyed myself better.

Wednesday 29

Fair but cool. Cousin S.G. Haley visited my school in the afternoon -- Somehow I don't care for him one bit he seems just like brother Benton, full of fun. He called in a little while -- He brought up a letter for me that came from the Wadleys Falls office -- and what was my surprise to find on opening that it was from Mr Waterhouse of B. wishing to call on me to form a better acquaintance - Oh! Oh! Oh!

Thursday 30

Pleasant overhead but oh! so dusty underfoot. Mrs Haines and I rode to the village to get my dress but it was not out -- I called into uncle Benjamin's and got little cousin Charlie's photograph. I spent the evening with Alanson -- perhaps I ought not to have done it but it is passed -- I shall for this reason be glad when vacation comes -- I know I shall miss the people here very much.

JULY 1864

Friday, July 1, 1864

Pleasant -- Another month begun -- Oh I fear I am not laboring to do all the good I can in these precious days that are passing never more to return It makes my heart ache when I see the misery around -- Mrs Haines and I went to the village & I succeeded in getting my dress it does very well -- It seemed as though the evil one was let loose at the village -- Oh the misery that rum causes is shocking to see. I answered Mrs W.s letter --

Saturday 2

How rejoiced we were this morning to see it begin to rain -- I had a school in the forenoon and in the afternoon it rained in torrents all the time -- It was enough to do one good to see the parched ground moistened -- It is going to make it splendid traveling for our trip to the beach on Monday. I sewed on my dress most all the afternoon -- played & sung in the evening. Alanson came home for the village with a bran new suit of clothes -- very fine indeed.

Sunday 3

Cloudy morning but came off beautiful and bright. I did not go to church in the morning because no one in the family went so I could ride and I am not able to walk so far. I wrote to J. Tuttle in the A.M. and in the afternoon Alanson and I went to the Methodist church. They have a very full house Mr Treferan preached a very good sermon from Hosea 12.14 "In me is thy help." Alanson went to church in the evening. I was very lonesome.

Monday 4

A splendid day. Charles's family, Alanson and I went to Hampton Beach. We started quite early -- carried our own provision -- had a nice ride down -- walked about some on the beach and after dinner Alanson & I with another company from the village went to boat-ride. I enjoyed the ride very much -- rather better than I did the company who went. We rode 1/2 hour on the beach and started for home at 5 where we arrived at 10 oclock tired enough. We came through Exeter & So. Newmarket.

Tuesday, July 5, 1864

Beautiful day -- I feel quite bright notwithstanding my yesterday's journey -- every minute of which I enjoyed -- We had a very handsome team and I had a very polite gallant who paid me every attention necessary. I have felt rather

irritable in school as all children are apt to be when tired. Mrs Haines Cornelia and I called up to Mrs Watson's. My vacation is to be twelve weeks -- Oh Oh I shall be so lonesome I have had such a nice time this term. I am to have \$20. per month & board myself.

Wednesday 6

Cloudy morning -- School went on as usual -- one days march further in life - - and what good am I doing. what do my feeble efforts amount to. I do not see why such an unprofitable life as mine is spared for. Mr Haines' folks went to the village -- Alanson and I had a chat. The hundred days men are loudly called for and Alanson talks of going. I fear he is not considerate enough about it but he may be drafted if he waits longer.

Thursday 7

Nice morning. Alanson went to work awhile and then came up and started for Mass. to enlist I am glad now my term is almost done. I could not bid him stay if his country calls him. Mrs. Haines is feeling very badly -- poor woman how I pity her. She almost idolizes Alanson as one can see when he goes away. She & I went to the village -- I called on Mr Bowker & came home over his hill.

Friday 8

A beautiful day -- I felt sad as I marched my way to the little brown school-house for closing exercises -- The children seemed pleased with their little presents -- It did me good to see their happy faces. Rev. S.D. Bowker came in in the afternoon. The school did not make as much show as I had hoped but did very well It seemed very lonesome this evening to have Alanson gone. Mrs Haines cries all the time.

Saturday 9

Very warm. I rode up to James Watsons and got my money 32.00. Frank came down for me. I rode down to the village did some shopping & came home. Called at uncle S.A. Haleys Mrs Haines felt very badly to have me leave -- John Haley & wife of Boston came to our house also Laura Norris to spend the night. Laura is very well informed and she know it. John Haley gave an interesting acct of a trip to Liverpool my in the "Great-Eastern -- four times round it makes a mile.

Sunday, July 10, 1864

Very warm. I went to church. J.D. Davis preached very good sermons indeed. Mary Chase was over here. She is one smart young lady -- how very intimate we used to be at school. How I wish I could see all my dear school-mates of old. I did not go to prayer-meeting it was so warm perhaps I did wrong -- I wrote to Benton. poor fellow -- he is in the Hospital again -- Mother has not yet found it out nor shall she.

Monday 11

Warm & pleasant. I was up bright and early -- really farmer like and did lots of work. How I would like to step into school this morning but hurra for vacation if it wasn't quite so long. I rode down to Aunt Betsy's for Grandmother at night. How very lonesome I am tonight -- what a world this is. I wrote to Charles Gulager and closed our correspondence -- I was very sorry to do it he wrote such sweet letters.

Tuesday 12

Very warm. I arose at 5 o'clock and ironed. What a world of toil this is -- No rest, none! A person must not promise themselves much happiness here -- for nothing is lasting on earth all passes away like a cloud. I sewed on my dress all day it is considerable work to hem fluting for plaiting -- but it will look handsome

Wednesday 13

Beautiful. I was surprised quite early in the morning by a call from Alanson -- He has enlisted in a Lawrence Co. for 100 days -- I came down to Mr Haines's with him -- He started off in quite good spirits -- He is one patriot. I do admire him for his patriotism

Thursday 14

Beautiful day. I rode down town in the morning with Charles and saw the whole Caravan pass through. 130 horses and 90 men with it -- came back to Mrs Haines' and went to the Caravan in the afternoon. Met James Butler who was very attentive. Mrs Haines & Cornelia brought me to uncle Abbots at night and I came home with father & Frank I enjoyed the sights very much.

Friday, July 15, 1864

Pleasant -- Uncle George spent the night here last night. Aunt Mary Ann Mrs Thompson and aunt Jane Mathews came here in the P.M. and brought

Grandmother home Johnnie came up with them. He is a perfect little "jewel." He gave me an invitation to go to Northwood this vacation.

Saturday 16

Pleasant -- I sewed busily most all days. In the afternoon Mr Albert Waterhouse of Barrington called me he took tea here wished to continue his visits but I told him I was otherwise engaged -- Poor fellow his trouble was all for nothing. he looked somewhat "chop fallen"

Sunday 17

Very pleasant -- I attended church all day and at 5 o'clock too. I wore my new suit, it looked very nice. I hope my mind was not on my new garments but how vain is the natural heart -- My prayer is Oh God keep me from following the vanities of the world. How apt we all are to be turned by the vain things of this world.

Monday 18

Warm -- work went brisk for a while then poor. I began to lag a little. How I would like to be down to my school -- I anticipate much pleasure in going back next term -- And my boarding place is so nice that I think as much of going back there almost as to my school.

Tuesday 19

Warm and dry. Oh what a droughth we are having -- everything is almost dried up -- In the afternoon I went up to Belle Buttman's. She and I visited Beccie's school in our district. I called at Frank Langs & Frank Lawrences. found some difference in the two ladies -- I recd a long letter from Austin poor fellow he was writing in a rifle pit.

Wednesday 20

Exceedingly hot. How I wish I could hear from Alanson -- poor fellow. If all our soldiers had his patriotism the war would have been ended ere this. I wrote to Fannie Gulager -- Frank and I went fishing in the evening -- took a fine sail. I enjoyed it highly -- I find it exceedingly lonesome at home -- I long for companions sometimes.

Thursday, July 21, 1864

Came off nice and cool today -- the smoke all cleared away. I walked over to Nancie Thompsons and spent the forenoon. In the afternoon we went to the examination of Laura Norris' school. There were 25 present and it was very interesting indeed. I think I learned very much. I took tea at Mr Lawrences. I recd a note from Alanson

Friday 22

Very warm and smokey. I sewed all day. Have accomplished considerable in cutting making and mending.

Saturday 23

Very pleasant -- I called down to Mrs Dows and picked some currants. She has ten men to cook for. We are to finish haying tonight. It is very lonesome here at home I wish Benton was at home. I have had very weak eyes and a severe headache most all day.

Sunday 24

Warm smokey and dry as usual. I went to church all day and at 5 oclock. Frank and I went to our Sabbath school concert The little ones did very well indeed. I received another note from Alanson stating that they had just got ready to leave Reidville for Washington -- He is real good tell me so often about himself so often. I wish very much he was here tonight.

Monday 25

Rained a little at night -- Welcome rain! I sewed swept washed ironed & c. Father went to Newmarket. I wrote to Carrie Cartland. Aunt Jane Harvey and her little girl came home with father. Aunt Jane seems quite reconciled to the death of her husband. She bears it like a noble hearted patriotic woman. I recd another note from Alanson.

Tuesday 26

Clouds, sunshine and wind. I sent a letter to Alanson. He has reached Washington his address is Co K 6<sup>th</sup> Reg M.V.M. Washington. Father mother and aunt Jane went over to Obadiah Davis's. James Butler & Mary James & Anna Nealey Laura Barnes an Ipswich schoolmate Nettie Cilley & Frank Butler came down from Nottingham after me, and I went with them we all called over to Mr Mathes's -- had a nice time, James Nealey is very small. I like him very much.



Wednesday, July 27, 1864

Pleasant. I spent the night with Nettie. We came over to Mr Butlers in the morning and made a call. They all came over to Nettie and took tea and in the evening James Butler Laura Barnes Joe Cilley and I went to horseback ride. Joseph was very sociable I have never talked much with him before I enjoyed the ride much. I stop with Anna Cilley at Mr Butlers tonight.

Thursday 28

Very warm. We all went to ride and went a fishing. We got to the pond and found the boys had left the bait. the boat was leaking the boys forgot their matches to smoke and so we had lots of fun and no fish We were all at Mr Butlers to dinner and tea. In the evening they all came down in the big team and brought me home -- We called at Laura Kelseys. Nettie staid down with me.

Friday 29

Very warm. I called down to Mrs Dows. Was introduced to Miss Theresa and Emma Davis. Susan Sanborn was there too. Theresa is an elegant looking young lady. The cousins and Laura Barnes came down and spent the day. Cousin Johnnie came up too. They dined at Grandsirs and took tea here We all went to boat ride. I think they enjoyed themselves here as well as at N. They urged very hard for me to go home with them again and go to the mountains tomorrow. Johnnie spends the night here. We had a cosy little sing and chat in the evening by ourselves.

Saturday 30

Fair -- no sign of rain -- I feel somewhat lonesome this morning having had such a nice time this week. I did me good to see an Ipswich girl. Henry Cowles died just at anniversary and they had no exercises. Laura graduated this term. Oh if I could only go back again how glad I should be. John Cowles is no London. I think he thought very much of Fannie Gulager -- dear girl what would I not give to see her. I wrote to Benton this morning. John staid until afternoon. He is a little gentleman. I love him more & more every time I see him.

Sunday, July 31, 1864

Very warm. Father and mother went to hear Mr Boutelle preach. I staid at home and read. I wrote to A.H. Tucker -- poor fellow -- he is a true patriot. Clintons family and Geo West's family and uncle Abbot and wife came up Oh! deliver me from so much sunday company. J.D. Thompson made a friendly call. I hope he is wiser than to make any other

AUGUST 1864

Monday, August 1, 1864

Very warm and smoky -- Oh if we only could have rain. I should like very much to hear from Mr AC Haines but must wait a little longer. He has been real good to write me so often. The Nealeys return to Pawtucket today. We have enjoyed their visit to Lee and Nottingham very much. They are very pleasant and kind.

Tuesday 2

It grows warmer & warmer. I got up early and ironed before breakfast. Have been helping mother sew yesterday and today. There came up a glorious shower. It is enough to do one good to see the rain fall. It is a sweet sound to hear the little drops pattering on the roof. It is setting in for a storm. God does to forsake his people -- He only tries their faith sometimes but it brings us nearer him. Elijah Stevens came in the evening.

Wednesday 3

Oh what a rarity -- a whole rainy day. I could not work as I like to on such a day for my eyes are sore. Why am I thus afflicted, What have I done to merit all this suffering. God only knows. I will bear it as patiently as possible trusting he will in His own good time relieve me. I can not read or sew and time passes heavily with me.

Thursday 4

Today is appointed for fasting and prayer by our president Abraham Lincoln. Mr Davis called in the morning. I bathed his aching head for him. Father mother and I attended church We had a splendid sermon by Mr Davis. Text Jer. 8.15. We looked for peace and no good came for a time of health, but trouble came. Grandmother and I had quite a discussion about the war. You cannot convince her of anything -- She is a downright secessionist. I recd a letter from Alanson. I wrote him after meeting.

Friday, August 5, 1864

Came off pleasant at noon. Uncle Harrison and wife came last night and Aunt Almira & Frank came down today. They all came to our house and spent the afternoon. Mother is quite sick but keeps up. We went down to the river and took a sail. I called up to Frank Lawrences in the evening met a Mr Philbrick and wife -- just married -- were on their wedding tour -- When shall I come to that??

#### Saturday 6

Misty morning but came off pleasant. I had an invitation from J.B. Davis to go to the Beach today but refused -- Aunt Almira returned home. I sent a letter to Alanson and to Benton. It seems rather lonely tonight. I hear the company did not go to the "beach" today. I hope I did not overturn their plans.

#### Sunday 7

Cloudy. I attended church. We had communion after meeting. Mr Davis preached very well all day. I went to prayer meeting at 5 oclock. There were but few present but the holy spirit was among us. I was glad I went. We had no company today strange to say! I do love the holy sabbath It is Gods own day -- I fear I do not always keep it as holy as I should.

#### Monday 8

Very pleasant. I worked all I could in the forenoon and came down to Mr Haines in the afternoon with Grandsir. They all seemed delighted to see me although I was here only three weeks ago. It seems really nice to be back here again. I went to the shop and in all the gardens and all around down to the fishing place. a lovely little nook where Alanson and Cornelia and myself went fishing many a moonlight night.

#### Tuesday 9

Very warm. I am spending the day with Mrs Chaş Haines. Have never made her a visit before. At night we went down by the mill the little pond It is a beautiful place there. Nature has done a great deal for that home. Mrs Haines, Cornelia and I called up to Hannah Kenistons to see Mrs James Watson who was there visiting -- She looks very bad. She can live but a short time. poor woman. I cannot think she suffers without cause -- They say Mr Watson treats her shamefully.

Wednesday, August 10, 1864

Extremely hot. I enjoyed the day with Mrs Haines today. She is a dear woman. She has been stitching underclothes for me today. I have today had my eyes opened in regard to some people. C. has a very sensitive disposition more so than I thought it was until I had occasion to see it manifested today. I came down to uncle Abbots this evening with Mr H. Clintons folks and Mrs Thompson are here.

Thursday 11

Warm and smokey. I suffered all day with a sick headache. Mrs Haines called to the door. We all called up to Lucy Burleys at night -- John is at Northwood and it makes it very much duller for me for I came to see him as much as anybody. Mrs Thompson -- poor vain woman -- I would like to know if she is really a happy woman -- If so it must consist in her dress and looks -- but what is that?

Friday 12

Pleasant -- Johnnie came home this morning -- I went down town and did some shopping -- bought a pair of balmoral boots at 2.50 -- I wrote to cousin Henry this A.M at his mother's earnest request. He is quite well now and doing duty.

Saturday 13

Pleasant. Father and Frank came down I called over to aunt Harveys and came home. Called at Mrs Haines'. she was very glad to see me again Frank Lawrences folks came down and passed the afternoon -- Fannie and I went down to Mrs Dows to church meeting. Sarah Thompson related her experience. Johnnie & Henry Butler came up. Recd a letter from Alanson.

Sunday 14

Rained in the night and is a lovely day I went to church with cousins John & Kenny Butler jr of Bangor. Nancie Thompson and Mrs Davis Thompson were baptized near our house, at the bridge. Dear Nancie is almost an angel now. I wish I were half as good a christian. I only went half a day as my eyes were weak.

Monday, August 15, 1864

Pleasant -- nothing worthy of note occurred father went to Newmarket -- I sent a letter to Alanson and received one from him and one from Cordie Sandford - - I was beginning to think she had forgotten me. How I wish I could see some of those dear girls. Perhaps I shall never meet any of them again It is sad to meet and become friends and then part never to meet again on earth.

Tuesday, August 16, 1864

Pleasant -- Substitutes! Substitutes! is the cry -- a person must buy their liberty or run the risk of being torn away from friends What a horrid war this is -- Why is it suffered to go on? god only knows the amount of suffering that is endured in both body & mind.

Wednesday 17

Came on raining at noon -- Father and Frank Lang went to Portsmouth to get a substitute Frank succeeded but father did not. Benton came home -- looking finely -- brown enough He has improved in looks somewhat I think -- He is not going to re-enlist -- My eyes are very weak and I am almost discouraged -- I do not know why I am thus afflicted.

Thursday 18

Beautiful day. Father Benton Frank and I with our Sabbath School had a PicNic at the new Camp Ground -- there was a procession of eighteen carriage loads beside a four horse team of twenty or more. Susan Sanborn was there flourishing round -- We came home by Epping Corner Nothing serious happened only Mrs Sawyer got turned over in the road -- caused some merriment at her expense. I walked up to the Lawrences in the evening with Mr Davis Susan Mary Jane and a Miss Stuart.

Friday 19

Pleasant -- The four Kelsey girls came down. Louise is a little vain girl in my imagination -- city high-- wholesome! Country people in general have more common sense -- We went to boat ride and I think they had a nice time -- Jennie plays quite nicely. Benton & I called down to uncle Sam Haley's.

Saturday, August 20, 1864

Cloudy. Grandmother went to Northwood with uncle Benj Haley. Frank Lawrence called -- I am fairly discouraged that my eyes trouble me so. but

Mrs Gerish is worse off than I so I will try to be patient awhile longer. Uncle Benj Haley called and took grandmother to Northwood.

Sunday 21

A fine cool day. I attended church all day Mr Davis preached in the morning. After meeting who should ride up by Clintons folk Jennie West John and Henry Butler I treated them as callers and let them go home to tea -- I was not going to cooking for any body Sunday -- Expect they will be vexed with me but I don't care.

Monday 22

Pleasant but came up rainy at noon Grandmother came home. I worked hard all day. I am making me a jacket or postillion waist out of my fathers wedding coat. I shall think the more of it for that It fits finely.

Tuesday 23

Pleasant. Grandmother went up to Frank Lawrences visiting mother went down to John Chesleys and the boys went to Exeter Mrs Dow called in the morning -- She made all manner of fun of Mrs Jeffy's eating at the PicNic of last week. Jane Thompson called in the afternoon. I do not think he grows any shorter -- and is just as nervous a body as when he boarded here.

Wednesday 24

Very pleasant. Father and mother went to Northwood -- Aunt Mary Ann, John and Henry Butler came up and passed the afternoon -- I should just as lief been alone for one day.

Thursday 25

Warm and cloudy. We had a glorious thunder shower this morning early. In the afternoon James & Mary Butler came in for me to go to Newmarket with them. We met with rather a cool reception especially at Clinton's -- James & Mary teased so hard I went home with them to stay until Sunday.

Friday, August 26, 1864

Very warm. I am at Mr Butlers. Mary and I called over to Mr Cilleys -- Jimmie and I went to ride and got some blackberries to eat. Johnnie and Henry Butler came up from Newmarket. The Kelsey girls were coming up

today but they were sent for to go to the White Mountains I came home tonight with the boys. Father and Mother came home.

Saturday 27

Pleasant. I have been busy all day -- nothing particular going on.

Sunday 28

Beautiful day. I intended to Nottingham to meeting today but have very sore eyes Mrs Runnels of Lee aged 90 years died & is buried today. Uncle Abbots folks came up and spent the day. Clintons folks Jennie West and Johnnie came up after meeting I did not see them.

Monday 29

Very pleasant -- I worked hard all the morning and had company in the afternoon -- Sarah Frank and Clara Knowles and Johnnie Haley. I called up to Frank Lawrences at night. Camp Meeting commences today at Epping.

Tuesday 30

A beautiful day -- Byron Smith came down. Benton and I rode down to the Campground. I met Albert Kimbal in the morning and Joe & Jennie Cilley James & Mary Butler in the afternoon -- they called here at night -- I also met Sarah Frank and Clara Knowles -- John & Jennie West There were but few people present.

Wednesday 31

Very pleasant -- Father & Mother and the boys went to Camp Meeting -- I got so tired yesterday I had no desire to go. I wrote to Alanson -- We had a quiet day at home -- No one called for a wonder. Summer is past and gone and have I accomplished anything good?

SEPTEMBER 1864

Thursday, September 1, 1864

Very pleasant. I went to Camp Meeting I never saw so many people at C.M. before. I saw a good many that I knew but did not have a good time -- I resolved that I would go to hear the preaching if I ever went again -- Vanity and dress! I never saw so much of it even before the war. Benton went to Dover and enlisted today in a Com. of "Heavy Artillery"

Friday 2

Pleasant again. Benton and grandmother went to Camp Meeting. Sarah & Frank Knowles came and spent the night and returned home this morning. Josiah Thompson Albert & Joseph Davis enlisted yesterday at Dover. Mother & I have been making Benton's flannel shirts.

Saturday, September 3, 1864

Cold and cloudy. Benton went to Concord this morning to be mustered into the service of the U.S. for one year. I spent the day at uncle John Kelseys -- There was a meeting at Davis Langs tonight but I forgot all about it. I feel very badly about it to think I was so thoughtless.

Sunday 4

Cold and Cloudy. commenced raining after meeting -- Mr Davis preached very well, as usual. Today was communion. a prayer meeting was appointed at Mrs Dows but it came on rainy and there was none. I wrote to Alanson -- Davis Langs folks called in the evening. It seems cold and dreary tonight and makes me feel sad at heart.

Monday 5

Cloudy -- Father went to Newmarket with his team of oxen. We looked for Benton home tonight but he has not come -- We finished his flannel shirts and have got his things in readiness -- Mrs Dow called up and said that Lawrence is going to be married next week.

Tuesday 6

Pleasant. Grandsir and grandmother went to Dover. Father and Frank went to Newmarket. Elijah brought me a nice long letter from Alanson. Do I know my own heart? Am I doing right to encourage his attentions. I will trust in God and he will lead me in the right way Benton does not come tonight.

Wednesday 7

Pleasant. Mother passed the afternoon at Mrs Dows -- She had a tea party of married ladies. I have been alone all the afternoon. Grandsirs folks are still at Dover. We feel badly because Benton does not come home -- They all expected to get leave of absence to come home a day or two. Mother feels dreadfully A mothers love is deeper than all other --



Thursday 8

Pleasant -- I spent the day at Mrs Mathews'. Geo has got home on a visit from Portsmouth Virginia. I had a nice visit. She gave me a beautiful bouquet. Frank came for me and we went to a prayer meeting at old Mr Thompsons. There were but few present.

Friday, September 9, 1864

Pleasant -- Mrs Dow came up this A.M and said the boys had gone from Concord and would not be home. afterwards Lawrence said they had not so we knew nothing at all about it. Mother went over to Mr Davis's. Had a letter from Benton at night saying they were going tomorrow Father & Davis Thompson Wier & Moses Davis started for Concord tonight at 11 oclock.

Saturday 10

Pleasant. Uncle Knowles's folks dined here. I am keeping house for Grandsir Father arrived in Concord at 6 oclock this morning and saw the boys off for Washington. Benton started cheerful some of the others were rather blue. poor Joe Davis felt badly -- Wier cried like a child -- father came home tonight.

Sunday 11

Cool and cloudy -- I went to church all day. none of the singers there in the morning but father and I so we had congregational singing. Johnnie and Saml Haley came up and brought grandmother -- Saml gave an interesting acct of his visit to Washington.

Monday 12

Rainy day -- I made a hood to my "water proof" cape. Sent a letter for Alanson and recd one from him and one from cousin Mary Butler. She said Fannie Gulager intended to visit me during vacation but I never recd her letter. I am very sorry. I should rather see her than anyone I know of dear girl.

Tuesday 13

Rainy and gloomy. I ripped up my lime-colored dress to turn it. Elijah came in and showed us Lawrences wedding cards -- I sewed busily all day. Sat up and wrote at night -- my eyes do not trouble me any now it is coming cooler.

Wednesday, September 14, 1864

Pleasant -- Father went to Exeter and I passed the forenoon with Mary Chase had a nice time. In the afternoon I went up to Fannie Lawrences. Mattie Hanly came here and I came home. Mrs Dow called here -- She passed the afternoon at Franks I went to spend the night with Fannie -- Father went to Newmarket at night.

Thursday 15

Beautiful day. I came home from Franks in the afternoon. Father went to Salem Mass to get Benton's government pay. The Co. were glad to see Bentons father -- uncle Harrison Haley's folks came up from Dover and Aunt Almira Sarah and Frank came down -- Father came in the evening Lawrence Sanborn was married this AM at 9 o'clock at the Methodist church at Newmarket to Miss Belle Chapman Mrs Dow rode down all alone -- poor woman

Friday 16

Fair but windy -- All left but Sarah Nothing special has taken place within my intelligence -- Nancie and Ellen called over at night. Wier Davis and wife spent the evening.

Saturday 17

Very pleasant. Sarah and I called at Mrs Dows. She was strange appearing towards both us and Mr Davis who had just come from Boston. We passed the afternoon at uncle Saml Haley's. had a pleasant visit

Sunday 18

Cloudy. Sarah and I went to church in the afternoon. Text Eph. 4.15. Ezra Tuttle of Deerfield preached a beautiful sermon. Uncle Abbot and the boys came up. 56 years ago Grandfather & grandmother were married. Where shall I be in three years tonight Sarah and I asked ourselves. I recd a real good letter from Alanson.

Monday 19

Rainy morning but came off lovely at noon. Sarah, Frank and I went to Newmarket. I got a new dress skirt for .77 cts per yard. Uncle Abbotts folks started for Niagara Falls this morning I called over to Aunt Janes. Aunt Abbie is sick abed. We visited Saml Haleys school -- took tea at Benj's

Tuesday 20

Pleasant. Sarah wished to come home and grandmother wanted grandsir to bring her but Frank and I came up with her and are going to Deerfield -- Dr and Emma Hanson were here.

Wednesday, September 21, 1864

Beautiful morning -- Aunt was rather disagreeable and I made up my mind I should not come here again very soon -- Frank and I left at 9 o'clock, called at uncle Geo's and dined at uncle Henrys -- had a nice visit and in the P.M. we went over to Deerfield to uncle Woodmans. no one but aunt Sarah at home, uncle Sam has gone to Canada.

Thursday 22

Cold and cloudy. I fitted a dress for aunt and sewed most all day for her. I wrote to Alanson -- Aunt Sarah had been giving me the greatest lot of advice all day about getting married -- get a good respectable man who had got some money and I shall be made -- She has a perfect horror of old maids. Malanctha Chase was there and we had lots of fun although aunt was so serious. Frank and I rode to the post office.

Friday 23

Cold and cloudy. We have had good news this week from Sheridan -- victorious battle at Winchester last Wednesday. Frank and I came home this forenoon, had a nice ride down the South road through Raymond & Epping. Dow Mathes and Nettie Cilley came up & spent the evening and took me down to Mr Mathes with them -- They came up Wednesday but I was away

Saturday 24

Cloudy. Rained at night. Nettie and I called over to Walnut Grove. The Children are all gone and it seems very quiet at the old mansion at which uncle Jonathan and aunt Phebe preside they were glad to see us. Nettie and I enjoyed ourselves exceedingly through the day. husking sewing chatting &c. Aunt Jane and I had a nice chat. She is a dear woman. Dow and Nett brought me home in the evening in the rain --

Sunday, September 25, 1864

Quite cold. Father mother and I went to Lee Hill to church. Rev. Mr Willey of Barrington preached -- and a good sermon it was too -- real substance there -- we came back to the union house in the afternoon and oh such a difference.

I almost wish we attended at Lee Hill all the time -- I think I should be more benefitted by the sermons than here.

Monday 26

Windy and cool. I have been changing the furniture about in my chamber and making way for a stove this winter. It will be real cosy for me. but I have to enjoy it all by myself -- Will it always be so? most likely it will for me awhile.

Tuesday 27

Very warm and pleasant -- Mother went down to Mr Mathews and passed the afternoon with Mrs Lizzie Davis -- I sewed busily all the afternoon on mending. Father went down and passed the evening -- Lizzie Davis is a true woman and a woman to be prized in society -- her fortune is in her mind and character -- She is a noble woman.

Wednesday 28

Beautiful and summer-like. Grandmother passed the day at Mrs Dows. Mrs Dow is a strange compound of I will not say what. my blood boils within me when I think how her envious spirit has tried to injure me in the sight and minds of the people. Thank God! my conscience is clear. Verily she will have her reward -- Mrs Haley Farber came here tonight.

Thursday 29

Rainy day. Mrs F. left. I have finished up my dresses &c. for winter I am quite relieved. I pleated a dress for Grandmother. And so time goes on. What am I living for? It is my desire to grow in grace and try to live nearer God as my life draws near its close -- We are passing away

Friday 30

Cloudy. Mrs Dow and Mr Davis visited Grandsirs folks. He called out here and he and mother had quite a controversy about personalities in the pulpit. He is a strange man -- and as for Mrs Dow she cannot be trusted or believed She is old, childish and forgetful I presume besides possessing an envious and jealous disposition.

OCTOBER 1864

Saturday, October 1, 1864

Pleasant. I went out in the woods and gathered greens and mosses for ornamenting the parlor sitting room and my chamber. I enjoyed the walk amid falling leaves very much although it seems somewhat sad. passing away is written on all things and in autumn we see it plainèr. Orah and Irving Chesley passed the P.M. here Orah has a very intelligent mind.

#### Sunday 2

A cold dismal storm is howling without. I did not got to church. Mrs Hook is buried today, funeral services at the meeting house. I wrote to Francena. It has been a long day to me. I do not enjoy stormy Sabbaths.

#### Monday 3

Cold and cloudy. Frank brought me down to the "Four Corners" where I commenced my school. I had only 12 scholars. I dislike having them stay out to work it makes such a bother to have them come in afterwards. I board at Mr Haines'. They all seemed glad to see me back again. Good news from Gen Grant. he is within musket shot of Richmond, so says report. I hope we can take it this time.

#### Tuesday 4

Beautiful day. one more scholar has come in. I enjoyed the day in school very much At night Mrs Haines and I went to the village and called to a Miss Crems and got some plants and roots. I bought a belt clasp and a little breast pin. I met Saml Haley on the street. He is to deliver his maiden speech at the town hall tomorrow evening, giving an acct. of his visit to the hospitals &c. at Washington.

#### Wednesday 5

Beautiful morning. Evening -- another days labor performed -- and has it amounted to anything? I try to do all I can for the little ones under my charge -- I sometimes wish I had a larger sphere of labor -- but I fear I do not perform my small sphere as I should

#### Thursday, October 6, 1864

Very pleasant. I closed school early and Mrs Haines and I carried Mrs Speed away and went to the village -- I got letters from Alanson Benton and Mary Butler -- I was glad to get them -- We called in to see Martha Folsom a few

moments. Poor little helpless girl how I pity her -- there she has to sit from morning till night while her companions can go to school, run about and enjoy themselves

Friday 7

Pleasant -- One week of my time is gone -- I dread to look forward to all the long weeks but if they all pass away as pleasantly as this I shall be glad -- I anticipate much happiness this winter after ----- . Father came down and took me home at night -- It seems good to get home again -- there is truly no place like home. Mother worries very much about Benton. He lost his bag with all his clothes. They have gone to Harpers Ferry.

Saturday 8

Pleasant. Have been having a good time all day. In the afternoon Fannie Lawrence called down to see me. We are going to send Benton a box of clothes, provisions &c very soon -- I am sorry they had to go to Harpers Ferry.

Sunday 9

Cold and windy. I went to church all day. JD Davis preached very well. Today was communion. Uncle Abbots folks Clinton's folks Jennie West and John came up and James Butlers folks came down in the evening They gave quite interesting accts of their visit to Niagara Falls, Penn &c. Clinton is going out to the oil wells in Penn with Geo. West.

Monday 10

Fair but cold. Mother and Frank brought me down to school. Saml Haley called to my school to introduce his brother Thomas from the west who has been lately married and is going to return to the West tomorrow taking his better half along with him. I sent a letter to Alanson.

Tuesday 11

Pleasant. I staid at school at noon and closed at 3.30 and Mrs Haines and I rode up to Mrs Mathews' as got some plants -- We had a nice time, called at Orah Chesleys a moment. Chaş folks went to Dover and had little Charleys photo taken for me.

Wednesday, October 12, 1864

Cloudy. I am almost sick with a cold and sore throat -- Samuel Haley came up and passed the evening -- I have been transplanting slips from plants after school Saml is getting to be quite neighborly -- He is very good company.

Thursday 13

Rained hard all day. Mr Haines carried and brought me from school I had my usual number of scholars, I dreaded to go into the school house today. I can scarcely speak aloud. I had a letter from Alanson I am counting the days to his return home.

Friday 14

Cold and cloudy -- I am heartily glad today ends this week in school. Ada Perkins came in school last Tuesday -- I recd a catalogue from Mary Butler of Ips Sem.

Saturday 15

Rained a little in the morning. In the afternoon Mrs Haines Cornelia and myself passed the time at Mary Folsom's Mrs Haines sister. We went out and got some very nice moss for wreaths We had a great many kinds on the supper table and lots of fun we had too -- She is an old maid and is real jolly -  
- I made wreaths all the evening.

Sunday 16

Cold and somewhat cloudy. I attended church only in the forenoon. I like Mr Manson much better than his predecessor. he is not so boisterous in his manner of preaching. I wrote to Alanson and to Benton -- I am feeling anxious for Benton I do want hear from very much

Monday 17

Pleasant -- Electa and Edwin Haines came to school today. I have 18 scholars this week. I think every school I keep that I never will teach again -- It is very trying to the patience -- and sometimes it is very pleasant.

Tuesday, October 18, 1864

Pleasant. Rev. S.D. Bowker came in to my school. He leaves Newmarket this week. He is going to Maine for a few weeks and thence to Kansas for his health. I do admire that man, he is so good. I shall miss him very much as my superintendent.

Wednesday 19

Very pleasant -- school goes on as usual. Cornelia had her hair cut short, I am almost persuaded to have mine served the same. Mr W<sup>m</sup> Nortons folks passed last evening here. I had a letter from Francena a splendid letter it was too. Cornelia had her hair shingled tonight.

Thursday 20

Pleasant. I staid at the school house at noon -- came home early and Cornelia & I went down town and I had my hair cut short -- Everyone says it becomes me very much. I called into uncle Benjs.

Friday 21

Very pleasant. The scholars complained bitterly of me for having my hair cut. Frank came down for me. Aunts Kelsey and Rebecca Gile were at our house - - also uncle Geo. Haley -- They all liked the looks of my head. I sung and played in the evening.

Saturday 22

Beautiful day. I fixed my winter bonnet. my bonnets are but little expense to me. it looks quite nice. In the afternoon I called on Mrs S.D. Sanborn. liked her appearance. Daniel Ladd and daughter of Epping called on Grandsirs folks.

Sunday 23

Cold and cloudy. I went to the advent's meeting. Mr Emerson of Pittsfield their speaker protrayed matters and things very plain about the muss here and knew nothing of it either -- Clinton & Johnnie came up and I came down with them -- Alanson has got home -- came last Friday. I wrote to Benton.

Monday 24

Cold and cloudy. I was up quite early and am feeling stupid. Alanson went to Mass. this morning to get his discharge and pay. He gave me a gutta percha ring inlaid with silver last night. It is some of the rebel prisoners work. school goes pleasantly as ever.

Tuesday 25

Pleasant. The day has quietly passed with me like many away back in the passed. Oh! am I doing what will please Him who gives me all these days and



years It is my earnest desire to work for Jesus who has done so much for me. I feel that I can never fully repay Him I wrote to Mary Butler in the evening. She has a lovely character. Oh that I were like her in meekness.

Wednesday, October 26, 1864

The prettiest day in the season. Laura Kelsey came into school. Two new scholars the Walker boys came. I walked to the village with Laura at night, took tea at uncle Abbots. I never enjoyed a call better there in my life. James Butler came in and surprised me. He brought me home We had a pleasant ride.

Thursday 27

Cold and cloudy. I have felt sad all day in regard to the conduct of some of my pupils out of school. One of the young ladies I fear is not seeking the associates that she should, and having no mother to guide her will eventually be ruined. The more I see of the older Mrs Haines the better I like her -- She is very kindhearted.

Friday 28

Rained very fast all day. Alanson carried me to and from school. The brave little scholars were all present. I have enjoyed the day in school very much I should go home tonight but for the rain. How pleasantly the weeks are passing with me. Oh! that they may always be as bright.

Saturday 29

Very pleasant. Frank came down for me quite early in the morning and I had a long day at home Mrs Dow was coming down for me yesterday but for the rain -- I should have marvelled muchly.

Sunday 30

Very pleasant. The church was full Mr Davis closed up his year today and he cleared all affairs up satisfactorily I think. Mrs Dow was overmuch sociable with me today, but I am very careful of every word I drop I think Mr Davis will stay awhile longer.

Monday, October 31, 1864

Cold. I came down quite early in the morning. Wells and Ira Norton came to school today. Oh dear me! how my patience is tried sometimes but the fault

lies as much in me as in any body I suppose. I wrote to Cordie Sandford at Ipswich.

## NOVEMBER 1864

Tuesday, November 1, 1864

Very cold. I went to uncle S.A. Haleys at night There was a grand torch light procession and illuminations in the evening. It looked beautifully. Walcott Hamlin spoke at the hall in the evening -- I enjoyed myself very much at uncles -- The lecture was fine indeed.

Wednesday 2

Pleasant. I came up in the morning with brother Frank. I had quite a fall from the wagon under the wheels and came very near being injured badly. but fortunately escaped with a bruised ankle. School went off well. After school I went over to Ada Perkins and took tea. Mrs Haines and Cornelia spent the afternoon there.

Thursday 3

Very pleasant but cold. I was up quite early in the morning -- School went off rather dull and I am feeling downright blue tonight -- I retired quite early. I am writing on Saturday or I could not tell about my retiring -- Foolish girl!

Friday 4

Rained very fast all day. Scholars nearly all present. Everything passed off pleasantly. I rode up with Mr Shaw who was very gallant -- Alanson came for me. There was to have been a grand mass meeting and Torch light procession at Dover. Col. Walter Harriman was to address the people. The Democrats has a meeting at the village Thursday evening.

Saturday 5

Very cold and cloudy -- I did not go out all day. Alanson went to Lawrence and got his discharge -- he returned at night --

Sunday, November 6, 1864

Cold -- I went to church all day. I went over to aunt Harveys at noon. Mr Manson spoke finely in the morning. There was 24 baptized at the Methodist church tonight. Alanson gave me a very handsome fan of rebel manufacture.

and he also gave me a very beautiful album. I question myself whether it is proper or not to receive these gifts. In the evening \* \* \* \* \*

Monday 7

Cloudy -- Mrs Smith Sanborn and Miss Mary Peavey visited my school this afternoon -- they complimented some things very much. I recd a letter from Benton -- He is at Ft Reynolds 4 mi from Washington -- has been off duty all week -- is well now.

Tuesday 8

Such a day as this nation never knew Election day. McClellan against A. Lincoln -- The town meetings all passed off quietly -- Returns tonight from several states all maj. for A. Lincoln -- Expect Copperheads feel rather blue tonight --

Wednesday 9

A warm windy day -- Saml Haley visited my school yesterday fornoon -- School goes off finely this week. but I would not follow it always -- I went to ride over to MR Pendergasts with Allie in the evening. Wrote to Louise Kelsey.

Thursday 10

Rainy day -- school went on briskly and pleasantly -- cleared of splendidly in the evening -- I went to the village with Charles. The evening is fine -- the traveling horrid.

Friday 11

Beautiful -- I came home to dinner for the first time this week. Father came for me at night -- I called into Mr Lawrences a little while. We sat on the nice open fire in the sitting-room for the last time -- My new stove works admirably.

Saturday 12

Nice day. The mason has been to work all day building a "Copenhagen" in the sitting-room. Uncle Jonathan Cartland called also several others through the day. Jeremiah Smith is soon to be married to a Miss Webster of Dover. Austin Tucker has got home He was exchanged among other prisoners.

Sunday, November 13, 1864

Snowed and rained all day. nevertheless I went to church all day and heard two fine sermons from J.D. Davis. He was remarkably courteous and talkative to me -- Strange! Strange! I guess people are coming too a little

Monday 14

Uncle S.A. Haleys folks & John came up. Morning found quite a white ground but the snow soon disappeared on the appearance of the sun. I came down to my school quite early. In the afternoon the Miss Haines's came into school, I was glad to have them.

Tuesday 15

Pleasant -- school went off pleasantly as usual. News from election comes in strong for Lincoln from every state but three -- I guess the Copperheads keep their heads in the grass pretty much. Alas for little "Mac". It commenced snowing fast at 3 o'clock.

Wednesday 16

Cold but fair -- I enjoyed my walk home in the snow last night much. Mrs Haines, Cornelia and I visited Mrs Sanborn. Nellie gave me a picture painted by herself she is only 7 1/2 years old. I went to the village in the evening with Mr Haines & Alanson

Thursday 17

Cloudy. the snow has most all gone commenced raining in the evening. Alanson, Cornelia, and myself called up to Mr Young's. Gerry Young entertained us with stereoscopic views of the places he visited during his service aboard the "Kearsage." He presented me with a handsome ruler made of several kinds of wood.

Friday 18

Warm and cloudy -- Had general exercise in school this afternoon called on Emma Shaw at night. Had a terrific headache at night. Father called to see me in the evening Had a letter from Jeremiah Doolittle. CoE. 28th Mass. Int.

Saturday, November 19, 1864

Pleasant -- I am feeling rather blue tonight -- something unusual with me. I flew round and worked this forenoon and went down town this afternoon called at uncle Abbots and Benj's. I met Mrs Henry Butler at uncle B.J's. James Leighton died in Phil Penn and is brought here.

#### Sunday 20

Pleasant. I attended church at the F.W. Baptist at the village in the forenoon. passed the intermission at uncle Benj Haley's. In the afternoon the funeral of James Leighton was conducted by the "Sons of Temperance." The ceremony was very impressive.

#### Monday 21

Rained hard all day -- I rode to and from school. Nothing particular transpired -- These are "gala days" for me. I never enjoyed myself better and it is doubtful if I ever do. Yet I have pleasant anticipations for the future.

#### Tuesday 22

A nice fair morning -- school went along pleasantly today as usual. Could I desire a better set of scholars I doubt they could be found anywhere.

#### Wednesday 23

A nice day. cousin Johnnie Haley came into school in the afternoon. Father came down for me at night. Frank Lawrence and wife passed the evening here. Ellen Thompson has left our school and her father is having a fuss with Van Dame.

#### Thursday 24

Thanksgiving appointed by our worthy president and also by the governor. Our family met as usual exception of the soldier boys and uncle Abbot and Harrison who have gone to visit Grants Army while on their trip to Washington, Harpers Ferry, The Shenandoah Valley &c.

#### Friday 25

This day as well as yesterday has been lovely -- All left today -- James and Mary Butler came down last evening and we like children played "Blind Mans Buff" and enjoyed it highly. Mr Smith called and Samuel Haley came to make a visit.

Saturday, November 26, 1864

A fine warm and mild day. Sam Haley is here. Uncle Georges folks went home. Grandsirs folks went to Newmarket yesterday. Henry Haley came last night in the evening train from his Co. to make a short stop. Frank Samuel and I called to uncle John Kelseys but found them absent

Sunday 27

Cloudy. rained a little -- Samuel Haley remains here. he and father went to church -- I staid at home and read and wrote -- I wrote to Benton and Mrs Perry Harvey of San Francisco. In the evening Samuel and I had a talk on religious matters -- I find the same questions puzzle others that puzzle me

Monday 28

Up in the morning early -- Saml Haley drove down with me to my school. He is very comical -- school passed off very pleasantly -- The morning could not be pleasanter but the day was cloudy. So it is with life sometimes -- and sometimes the opposite way. I shall be happy if my days are never darker

Tuesday 29

Cloudy until afternoon -- I never enjoyed a day in teaching more than this. I could not ask better pupils than mine Aurilla Haines and Miss Josie Cate passed the afternoon here. We had quite a nice sing together.

Wednesday 30

Cloudy all dayuntil an hour before sunset. school very pleasant -- Alanson says he shall enlist, I almost wish sometimes that I had not taught here for the past year although I never enjoyed myself better -- But duty before pleasure is my motto. Recd letter from Benton & Laura Kelsey.

DECEMBER 1864

Thursday, December 1, 1864

Beautiful day. I never enjoyed a day better in my life, in school or out. I shall regret the close of this term exceedingly. I kept Albert Haines after school last night and talked with him about his visible temper -- he cried like a child.

Friday, December 2, 1864

A perfectly magnificent day. I should have gone home if it had not come up cloudy at night -- Mrs Haines and I went to the Grist-mill and Allie weighed us. I weigh the enormous weight of 148 lbs. have gained 10 lbs since summer.

Saturday 3

Rained hard all day. I was at Mr Haines' all day, it was very long to me. I went down to the cooper shop and to the mill with Cornelia. Henry Haley came home last Friday. I wrote 8 pages to Benton -- In his last he sent me a shaving from the house in Alexandria where Col. Ellsworth was killed

Sunday 4

Pleasant -- I attended church in the morning and stopped at uncle Abbot expecting to come to Mr Haines at night but they wanted me to spend the night. Henry had gone to Lee he came home at dark and a Mr Turner of Boston -- a clerk in a hardware store -- retired at 11 o'clock

Monday 5

Pleasant. Johnnie brought me up to school. Henry gave me an invitation to go up to Annie Griffith's tonight. John came up for me. Mr Turner was to return this A.M. but stopped and went up there with us. Annie plays splendidly. Mrs Haines went to Brunick tonight. Mary is very sick. Retired at 12.

Tuesday 6

Pleasant -- We got back to uncles last night at 11 1/2 -- Henry came up with me this morning as Johnnie went to Nottingham last night with Jimmie Butler In the afternoon Henry and Mr Turner came up with a double team and took me to Nottingham square -- we had a nice ride. Jimmie invited the Cilleys Joe & Jennie -- John Bartlett and the Simpsons in and we had a fine time retired at 12 1/2

Wednesday 7

A bright morning but came on rainy at noon. Mary started for Ipswich this morning. We all passed the night at Mr Butler's and came round by Epping and brought Mary this morning. I got down to school at 10 1/2 rather tardy --

I feel very stupid Mr Turner leaves for Boston today. He resembles Henry very much.

Thursday, December 8, 1864

Pleasant -- at work once more after my visiting -- It don't pay much to visit and teach at the same time however I guess I shall come out bright in the end. Mrs Haines is still absent

Friday 9

Fair but exceedingly cold. Father came down for me -- I never suffered more with the cold than tonight. There was a sing at our house in the evening. Mr Davis is now quite sociable however my eyes and perceptive faculties are true to me

Saturday 10

Cold and snowed hard all day I was busy at odds and ends all day. In the evening I wrote to Benton who is now at Battery Cameron near Georgetown D.C. poor fellow, I wish he was a la maison

Sunday 11

Smowed and rained a little all day There was no meeting -- I wrote to Aunt Rundlett of Maine -- dined with grandsirs folks. How happy and jolly they seem. I can't see as they grow old in appearance. Allie came up for me at night and I came down in the rain. It's fine sleighing.

Monday 12

Cold and very windy but fortunately the snow is fastened by a crust of ice. I had only 13 scholars was happy every moment in school -- Sleighs going briskly. Alanson carried and brought me from school I am acting as housekeeper & school marm Mrs Haines still absent. Amilda Norton had 5 chapters in history verbatim -- a very fine memory she has.

Tuesday 13

Fair but cold. I recd a letter from Benton poor fellow I wish he was at home this cold weather.

Wednesday 14



Cloudy -- came off lovely. School rather dull to me -- in the evening Alanson and I went to the village and then up to Mr. Hathews We had a nice ride but did not find Aunt Jane and Dow at home. Mr. Joseph Bartlett of Nottingham died this morning. The Methodist people are having a Levee at the village.

Thursday, December 15, 1864

Very cold Have felt unusually sober all day. I am losing interest in my school & shall be glad when 'tis done. Alanson and I went to the village and to ride up to So. Newmarket -- Had a nice sleigh-ride. How lonely I shall be when I go home. Wrote to Mary Butler

Friday 16

Very pleasant -- School went very pleasantly too -- Allie and I get along finely at housekeeping. Have fun enough

Saturday 17

Pleasant -- I kept school all day. Mrs Haines came home to stay until Tuesday. We were all glad to see her. I recd a letter with an offer of marriage. It is not the pleasure refusing I once imagined it would be.

Sunday 18

A Beautiful day. I went to the F.W. Baptist church in the forenoon. Text Acts 4.13. In the afternoon Allie Cornelia and I went to the Methodist church Had a very smart sermon by Mr Trefren From Ps. 103.3 l.c. Allie and I had a cosy chat till 11 1/2 in the sitting room.

Monday 19

Very pleasant or rather very rainy I would have said. Allie carried me to and from school. Mrs Haines was to go back but for the rain -- I retired 10 1/2 o'clock. I fear I am losing interest in school -- This wont do for me surely.

Tuesday 20

Cold and windy -- I looked for the commissioner and superintending committee into school but no one came. I am longing for school to close for I am tired -- everything continues as pleasant as I could wish. Mr & Mrs Haines went to North Berwick today. Allie and I are left housekeepers. Had a cosy time in the evening together -- all by ourselves. Retired quarter before 12.

Wednesday 21

Cold morning -- commenced snowing hard at noon -- school was very pleasant -- I almost lost my temper when the front of the stove came down with a crash! Dr Folsom came in a few moments seemed pleased with the school. Allie came up for me in the snow-storm -- Mr H. returned evening. It is snowing very furiously -- I am glad I am so near the end of school.

Thursday, December 22, 1864

Fair but cold and windy the snow blew terrific -- A. carried me to and from school 14 scholars made there way through the snow. I have enjoyed the day in school. I have got some smart little fellows -- I would like to see them with a fine education they would be smart -- The Manings are bright The Norton's intelligent though quaint. A went to the village in the evening.

Friday 23

Fair but cold -- My school did finely -- contrary to my expectation I had four visitors. Mrs Pendergast Mrs Manning Carrie Pickering and Mr Watson who paid me \$60. in cash. Allie and I sat up till 1 o'clock

Saturday 24

A beautiful day. I plaited Cornelia's dress for her. packed up and came home just after noon. I cannot realize that my school is done for good and I am not going back. A. is going to be very lonesome as well as I.

Sunday 25

Pleasant -- I went to church but had a terrible head ache all day I wrote to cousin Jimmie Butler who is at Pottsville Pa. in the oil business -- I recd a note from him Friday.

Monday 26

Cloudy and warm I have been very busy all day. Have made Frank a pair of slippers and commenced Allie a necktie both for New Year's presents. I had two calico aprons for my christmas presents strange to say. The evening was very long

Tuesday 27

Warm and cloudy -- I finished my neck-tie of crimson and black. and in the afternoon I went with father to call on poor Joseph Bartlett. He cannot live long. Frank & I rode to the P.O at night. Wrote to Benton & Cordie Sandford.

Wednesday, December 28, 1864

Cloudy and foggy still -- The day passed quietly away. I am reading a novel by "McIntosh" entitled "The Lofty and Lowly" I am not pleased with so much nonsense. I think "love stories" altogether beneath my reading in general.

Thursday, December 29, 1864

It still continues foggy and damp. Father and I went to the village. I sent Benton a diary for 1865 got myself one and one for Frank's New Year's present. I had quite a chat with Wilbur Durell I think he is a very superior young man. Father and mother went down to uncle Sam's.

Friday 30

A nice sunshiny day -- and good bracing air -- The hills begin to look some like spring for they are quite bare but winter is yet ahead. We had a sing in the evening -- Oliver Hill's folks Belle Buttman and Chas Gile. Mr Davis Davis Thompson's & Chas Sawyers folks & J Chesley were here.

Saturday 31

The last day of the year -- Oh! time where have ye flown to? I feel that I have made advancement both in the spiritual and earthly things -- It is my desire that every year may improve me as much as this -- S.O.H.





