Sept. 26th

& steal I suppose.

Sept 19

for us. I think the citizens should put on mourning for him. No letter from Jo or Rush yet.

you had better stop rejoicing. I suppose Nicklen feels at rest he knows Morgan was the only one that cared

one who was shot yesterday by Col. Trimble) is not dead yet.

Sept 10

death. He died at Camp Douglass.

sisters are all that remain of that once large family: they were driven South and know nothing of his early

button for a remark made on the camp flies.

has conquered "the great city of Gallatin which was so 'ceeding by 'bellions" and gone to conquer Paducah. I

Aug 15.

June 16th

not believe him. He fainted three times. They took him down at three o'clock to shoot him. I have not heard

not get it. They went off cursing us for being d__n rebels

June 5th

being so crabbed. The citizens dare not smile for fear of being thrust into jail 'for rejoicing' as many are.

talk together since the late fight in Ten.

May 20th

was determined and left.

enough for negroes: but no, he said it would "soil the ladies dresses." The girls took that and threw it into the

took every bench in the school house except one that was greasy; the girls told him to take that, it was good

their rights.

May 13th

May 12th

May 11

They were dressed in style with their white swiss and hats. The citizens look for the tavern to be burnt every

every negro in G in less than a week

burn the old tavern last night (that like every thing else is filled with contrabands.) but the citizens told them

May 4th

May 3rd

Apr 30th

Apr 25th.

Apr. 24th

lowspirited because he is in a good humor: they think he has heard good news and it must be

April 8th

April 6th.

April 5th.

wonder how many more there are.

off Tuesday 29th Mrs. P. looked for daily.

April 11th

It has been a beautiful day but that kind only make us sad: it was not so once. The yake officers who stay

Remarks as 'I will have his boots;' another would name something that

It has been raining all day I did not go to school.

April 12th

It was raining and windy and I was too lowspirited to write.

May 19th 1864

What a negligent creature I am I should have been keeping a journal all this time to show to