Daily Journal
for
1861

Commenced
in
Columbia, S. C.
1861.

January 1st.

This New Year Day found us in Columbia, South Carolina, where we had been from the early part of October. Julius and Bella were at Charlotte, N.C., in the Female Seminary under the care of Rev. J. Burnett and his wife. Nettie was at Monticello, Ma, Sarah and Louis at Albany. Constant communications were passing between us, and also to and from Schenectady. The times were very critical. Seclusion had reached that point, that bloodshed was expected hourly. A requisition for the Columbia Artillery to go at once to Charleston was received to-day, and they go down tomorrow. Fort Sumter is in the hands of the U. S. Government—all the other forts are held by state troops. The Theological Seminary having been closed for a month on account of small-pox, reopened to-day, with about 15 students out of 54. The small-pox has nearly disappeared, Nell is quite sick. We were unable to accept an invitation to Dr. J. B. Adgeis to-night, on account of her illness. Aunt and Uncle Sweden—whom we board—are very kind to us. I led the Union Prayer Meeting to-day. It was an unusually good meeting as Uncle said. Fort Mutton was taken to-day. In the evening we nearly completed reading $10,000 a year. Pleasant but cool to-day.
Wednesday, January 2

A very rainy day, and chilly. The Seminary classes met for recitation. Dr. Edger gave us 35 pages of the commencement of the second volume of Mosheim. He complimented the class on the progress it had made before the vacation. I was the only one who had finished the 12 topics—they made 20 pages. Nine newspapers came today from Father and Louis. The news from Charleston continues to be unreliable. A company went down today from Columbia. Another has been sent for. Dr. Thorne's son has gone as a volunteer. Martial Law is to be declared in Charleston to-morrow, and the channel is being obstructed by sunken boats. Great excitement everywhere. Nell continues to be very miserable. In the evening, we finished "In Thousand a year."

Thursday, Jan 3

Still rainy and gloomy. None of us well. Nell very much frightened for fear of Diphtheria. She has some symptoms of it. They disappeared however, during the day. She used quin-camphor, and derived benefit from it. The last military company of Columbia—the Volunteer Rifles—went to Charleston today. They were much commended. A public meeting was held at 11 a.m., over which Prof. Saboté presided. A report was read by Col. John S. Preston, establishing a "home guard" of all the young and well
men of Columbia, squads of whom would patrol every night. Those who refused to join were to be carefully remembered. Prayer-meeting this morning. My throat was so weak, that I kept perfectly still. We commenced reading Charlotte Bronte's "Shelby" in the afternoon. In the evening we finished Dickens' Christmas story, "A message from the sea." Prof. Moseley came today.

Friday, Jan. 4, 1861:

a beautiful morning. Recitations mostly commenced. Section from Dr. Adger on "Jewish Religion." Nell much better. She went to Mrs. Me Mattox in the forenoon. Mrs. Me Mattox has concluded to abandon the idea of having her children taught by me at present, owing to the excited condition of affairs. Mrs. Me Mattox is doing military duty in Charleston. Nell is a little disappointed. Mrs. Dr. Baniston & King called. Preparatory Section in the evening. Uncle went, but I was not well enough. Read German at home. Uncle was not pleased that I did not go.

Saturday, Jan. 5, 1861:

Jan 5, 1861.

"County" improved very much during the day, and she and melle were both up to dinner. In the afternoon, at 2 P.M. Dr. Thommee led the prayer meeting preparatory to Communion. He spoke very closely and effectively from Psalm 119:25, verse: "My soul cleaveth unto the dust;" he showed that this was not the cry of one "without God," for it represented the feeling common to every Christian experience, if a spiritual despondency of which the soul is conscious, but which it continually laments, and that the only remedy for it is in the "Mood of God." The carefully discriminated between this feeling and that which is content to be dead. The one was the breath of life nearly suffocated by the vapors of worldliness the other the calmness of the grave. Our new Pastor, Rev. Mr. Woodrow, made one of the prayers.

Melle is very weak and miserable. Letter from Estimate in the evening.

Sunday, Jan. 6, 1861.

Our second Communion in Columbia! a very pleasant day. At Sunday School, I tried to speak personally and pointedly to my class.

Dr. Thommee preached with wonderful clearness and ability from Colossians 113:3 and 2:5.

"For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God. When Christ, who is our life, shall appear, then shall ye also appear with Him in glory."
The text was a paradox—"ye are dead, and yet your life is hid with Christ in God." So also in another place I am crucified with Christ, and yet the apostle immediately speaks of his life in Christ. Three points were discussed in treating the text:

1. **The nature of this life?** It consisted in holiness, and yet not in a depreciable holiness such as man's. This might be transient, whereas "Life" supposes a fixed and permanent state. The angels were holy, but they are dead—Adam was once a holy being, but he died. Human holiness is contingent. This "Life" must be absolute. Therefore it is found "in Christ" and can never be anything but Life.

2. **Its concealment?** It is hid. The world cannot see it nor understand it. The wicked prosper, and one to the eyes of the world the favorites of God. The righteous suffer persecution of all things, and seem trulyaccursed, yet they possess the only Life, but it is hid. This simple feast we celebrate today, how foolish is it? A parcel of people sit down and eat a little bread and drink a little wine, and profess to be greatly refreshed. How stupid to the eye of the world? How is its significance "hid" to the world? The most melancholy spectacle in all the world, is that of a philosopher sitting down calmly and speculating upon the grounds of Christian holiness. We can know nothing about it! Its simplest principles are...
"Bless" from him.

3rd. No future manifestation. The time is coming when it shall be no longer "blind.

The whole universe shall then perceive that those who were often despised and cast
were truly the sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty, for they shall appear with
shin in glory.

The communion was very precious. Aunt was received on certificate. She and uncle were not as well.

This day begins the week of prayer for the conversion of the world.

I employed the afternoon in writing to the School Society Sunday School, giving them for a "Year-
Month" (after the manner of the Moravians) the 4th verse of the Thirty-ninth Psalm: "And make me to
know mine end, etc."

Monthly concert in the evening. Uncle and I went. Mr. Mullen's music, reading the whole of the
10th Romans. This has been a precious day indeed to me.

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Monday, Jan. 7, 1861

Quite mild, but cloudy. All quiet in the political world. Nell is better. The union prayer-meeting
was largely attended. Rev. Dr. Taunton presided, uncle spoke and Dr. Thornwell and Mullary
spoke. Dr. was not a very lively meeting. Rain commenced falling in the afternoon. We did
(Jan 7, 1861)

not go out in the evening, but commenced to read "Shirley." Gave it up as tedious.

Tuesday, Jan. 8, 1861.

Very mild and pleasant. Florida Seagrist was heard witharious bell-ringing twice at sunrise. Reactions to Dr. Hawthorne and Thorne. The latter asked me "how our knowledge of God is modified by the creation of the world?" The answer he meant to evolve was—'that God is an independent being.' Union Prayer Large. Maury present, not very successfully. Backward—myself in taking part. Dr. Thorne spoke well. Went, for the first time in many weeks. Long letter from Mrs. Rice. Wrote to Harriet and Julia. Went today in cloth of a clergyman, who preached from the text—'man is born of woman is of few days and full of trouble.' His first head was and he proved it, that "man was born of woman." In the evening, we commenced reading Capt. N. C. Fairbank's narration of the discovery of Sir Geo. Franklin. Remains, I read aloud for two hours and a half.

Wednesday, January 9, 1861.

Very mild, sunny and beautiful weather. No news from the war quarter at all. Mississippi and Alabama will almost certainly be out of the Union tomorrow, or next day. The north still threatens.
Saturd

Very important news! The steamer "Star of the West" attempting to reach Charleston Harbor at 7 this morning, was fired into from Morris Island, and driven back. Mayor Anderson demanded that the act should be disavowed, or he would blockade the port. The news spreads the greatest possible excitement. It is feared the Charleston troops will attempt to take Fort Sumter to-night. It will cost a sea of blood.

Eight or nine papers from South.

We all took tea at Mrs. Me Masts. Her husband is in Charleston, and she is much disturbed. We attended the evening prayer meeting. Dr. Howe led and spoke. Uncle, Dr. Edge and Hall of the Seminary, prayed.

Old John's remains were found to-day and buried. He died in a swamp. I led the u. p.m. to-day.

Thursday, Jan 10, 1861.

A pleasant morning, but cloudy. We none of us slept. The bells announced this morning the secession of Mississippi. Mayor Anderson has reconsidered his determination to blockade, and will now send the matter to Washington. This inspires new hope.

The Union prayer-meeting was led by Dr. Thorneill. He spoke for 1/2 of an hour on "This kind goes not out but by prayer and fasting." He showed that special occasions demanded special efforts. The disciples had become so used to seeing spirits ejected by their instrumentalities that they were surprised that this attempt was a failure. The meeting
Jan. 10, 1861

designed to bring them back to a remembrance that the power was not in themselves. If we would create the spirit that needs and tests the healthy world, that is dumb when his praise is the subject, we must use special means, such as we are now using.

We all took tea at Dr. Hamilton’s. Prof. Woodruff was also there. He recognized me immediately from his resemblance to Mattie, at whose house in Monticello he stayed sometime in October. We had a delightful evening. At the evening prayer-meeting, Uncle Jed and spoke half an hour. Prof. Woodruff, self and Easton prayed.

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Fri. Jan. 11, 1861.

A little cold. We none of us slept much last night. I took medicine and was kept awake by it—catarrh.

Alabama seceded today by 22 majority. The Columbia bells announced the fact. We were invited to Mrs. Lewis to tea, but were not well enough to go. At Union Prayer-meeting, Woodruff led. Cohen took up most of the time. Himself Woodruff and self took part. News of Samuel Van Richten’s death today. There was prayer today that not a drop of blood might be shed in this contest, may it prevail! Letter from Dallas. She weighs 118, but is in miserable health. Evening spent reading Mr. Clivbeck’s narrative.
Saturday, Jan. 12, 1861.

Cloudy and chilly. It is said that the frigate Brooklyn has arrived at Charleston, and that the Governor and Judge Magrath had boarded her. Letter from Sarah Collier. She does not like the South much. Her letters are interesting. Sent three papers to Belle to-day. Union prayer meeting led by a young Methodist brother, who tried to be very eloquent. Mr. Cohen prayed half an hour.

In the afternoon, Mill and I called on Mrs. Me Me Master, Mrs. Dr. Adger, and Mrs. Dr. King. In the evening, I wrote to Louis and Father, and Sarah Collier.

Sunday, Jan. 13, 1861.

Quite chilly and cold. Aunt Clara not well enough to get up to breakfast. She was up, however, to Church. At Sunday School, my boys knew the First Psalm.

Dr. Thornehill preached a most powerful sermon in behalf of Missionary, from Ephesians 2: 12th:

"That at that time ye were without Christ, being aliens from the Commonwealth of Israel, and strangers to the covenants of promise, having no hope, and without God in the world."

"The Commonwealth of Israel, in its primary sense, means the Jewish State, the "covenants of promise" the Gospel. Both might be regarded now as the Christian dispensation. The great truth taught, then, is that to be strangers and aliens in this respect, is to be without Christ, and to be without Christ, is to
he without hope and without God. In other words: When the outward institutions of the Gospel are not pound, its inward power cannot be felt. When the Word is not, faith cannot be. The seaward consequences of this doctrine were acknowledged. In view of the seaward waste of human life which it supposed the preacher could only face prostrate and exclaim, "It is for thee, 0. God, to solve this problem."

This doctrine taught in the text was horrible, but only horrible because sin had produced it. The state of man is horrible, because of its sinfulness. He knew how some would receive this truth. They would say: "It is a hard doctrine, and I will believe it!" Very well! Then make up your mind to give up this whole Bible. x x x. The consequences of a believing spirit in this truth, must lead us to send the gospel to every heathen land. Shall we fold our hands in wonder and astonishment, or in horror? If the apostles had done so, we should have now been pagans." It was a most terrible sermon.

Well put his name down for $1.

Well and I heard Laderm preach to his "niggers" in the afternoon, from the 126th Psalm. "When the Lord turned back the captives of Zion, we were like them that dream," etc. He was very earnest. Uncle and aunt hand Mulhally, on the Omnipotence of God. They were not eclipsed. In the evening, we went the "Saints Rest."
Monday, Jan. 12, 1861

Rained all day. Did not go out to Chaddle. All quiet in politics. Atty Gen. of State gone to Washington with an officer of major Anderson. This does not look like war. The Seminary to-day was released at their own request from Syrak. The Union Prayer meeting was pleasant. Six or us were present. Brannon lead. Mr. and Mrs. Gamwell and Self spoke. Saw Dr. King he gave me news and albumum for Constitution. The first to be taken in the morning, the second in the night. Will write to Mrs, Em and Beller. Evening read Capt. Me Clutcheb.

Tuesday, Jan. 13, 1861

Very Buggy and Chilly in the morning. At Union Prayer meeting. Brash lead. Brieall, Cohan, Smith and Woodmuff took part. In the afternoon, at home, was not amiable. Entre from B. & E. angle, saying, among other things, That "Faith is rude, and that he will not long remain with us!" Why does not B. & E. write? Can this be so, and will no one but strangers inform me of it? Cashin Thompson's wife has presented him with a little girl. So also Mrs. Neil angle Sealey.

Very hot towards night. Sudden change. Tuesday evening exercise at the Seminary. Wiley read a very dull lecture. Mack delivered a very excellent and impregnate sermon on "If Christ be not risen, your faith is vain." With some little funny, it was still very impregnate.
Wednesday, Jan. 16, 1861.

Rained some during the night, a mild morning. I was feverish through the night, and spirit blood a little this morning. The weather improved during the day. At Union Praying-meeting, a Methodist minister led, and violated (unintentionally, no doubt) the spirit of the meeting by breaching a continuous point. Brother saw and self prayed. Uncle was unanimous, and in a discussion about politics, I manifested a spirit and used language over which I had to repent before God. When shall I cease to depend with my lips?

Called at Dr. Hewitt's to enquire how I might obtain an Arabic lexicon. Mrs. me fee and me mason called at uncle's just before tea. No letters from home. Neil and I resolved to try and live more spiritually. In the evening, we finished me Clinton's Journal.

Thursday, Jan. 17th

Rather pleasant. Neil and I asked God to help us endure persecution for His name. I resolved—God's help—to avoid politics as much as possible. Obtained Arabic Koran and Grammar from Brother Brist this morning. The first I will probably buy for $6.

Brother Smith of our class led the Union Praying meeting. Bannam and Uncle spoke. Smith spoke and prayer—Birch also prayed. The attendance...
Jan. 17.

was improved. In the afternoon, we took tea at Dr. Brown's. Bro. Brown was there. We went to the church prayer-meeting in the evening. Mr. Muller led.

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Friday, January 18, 1861.

A rainy morning. Letters from me and Em. Rice. I led the union prayer-meeting in the old Baptist Church. Six present. Uncle spoke very well. (I arose early this morning to think upon the preciousness of God's promises.) Em. Rice says she has been compelled to give up rolls close to mine fuller. We are very sorry. In the evening, we read a part of J. B. Anthony's "What can women do?"Soon view of it, and threw it aside.

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Saturday, Jan. 19, 1861

Very pleasant. Letters from Brother Edmund and Daniel Redden. The latter says my last letter to the Sunday School was in "harmony with the spirit" of the occasion. He expresses great thanks for it. Edmund writes very brotherly. Took a long walk this morning, and commenced the study of the Arabic alphabet. Edmund led the prayer-meeting very acceptably.

At 5 o'clock in the afternoon, the bells told us the intelligence that Georgia had received from the union. Upon inquiring, we ascertained that she had prepared the ordinance of baptism by a vote of 205 to 89. Evening reading Mr. Conlee's Miscellaneous.
Sunday, Jan 20, 1861.

Cook minutes of us well, none did not get up until Church time. I had severe bronchitis—feel cold yesterday. Class all present at S. School. Rev. A. A. Portn preached from 1st Timothy, 22, 23.

"Some men's sins are open beforehand, going before unto judgment; and some they follow after."

It was a very solemn discourse.

In the afternoon, Dr. Adger preached from 2nd Isaiah, not very impressive. He said that in the Island of Malta was the following epitaph of a Jesuit Priest:

"That which delighteth us is momentary;"
"That which satisfieth us is momentary;"
"Nothing is good that is not temporal;"

evening at home and to bed early.

Monday, Jan. 21, 1861.

Well not well. Much pain in the side. She was up all day, however. I walked about two miles, and studied the Arabic Alphabet. Have about concluded to abandon Chaldee. It is a nuisance. So we all agree.

In the evening, to Tea, we had four of the men; Adger, Miss Nigham, Brothers Law, Burn and Otto, of the Seminary Augustine Academy of Charleston. Thirteen sat down to the table. A.

Mr. S. was not amiable. Prayer meeting well attended today. Received order for $50 and $16 from uncle.
Jan 21,

This is the 2nd installment from the Board of Education—making in all ($50+10+16) $116. I hope to repay it.

Tuesday, Jan 22, 1861.

Neil better. Weather raw and chilly. Dr. Thomas well too; sent to her mistraining. First letter from Martin. He says he wrote me so that I should receive it about Jan 1. I never got it. He says he has been sick two months. He is very kind. Uncle led the prayer-meeting. Cohen occupied most of the time, afternoon and evening at home. Uncle went to the debate at the Seminary. I wrote to Edmund and Sheldon.

Wednesday, Jan 23, 1861.

Rained all night—rained all morning. Trees covered with ice diamonds. I did not go to mistraining thinking Dr. Adey would not be there. Martin very awful all day. Home all day. No union prayer-meeting. In the evening, we commenced reading Mrs. Wright's story “Allen Campbell.”

Thursday, Jan 24, 1861.

Rained all night. Cloudy morning. Uncle has a bad cold. Letter from Sister Maria to-day, most earnestly inviting Neil to come immediately to Monticello and stay until the next session. If the Seminary, in October, and asking me to
Jan 25 1861

came immediately upon the close of this term, and spend the vacation! Rev. will hear nothing about a board bill. "Our presence will be more than a compensation!" How good is God to me—to us? When shall I learn to trust His Jeezy?

After much deliberation, Rev. concluded to start for Monticello next week, and not to permit Rev. to take the trouble and go to the expense of meeting her at Augusta. Mrs. Condie approve. Rev. wrote to that to that effect. Aunts and uncle think it a good arrangement. I was not well to-day—Constipation, Throat troubles me some. Uncle brought home Pickwick Papers to-day, and we read in afternoon and evening. Rev. attained my silk cravat to-day to a new scarf.

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Friday Jan. 25 1861

Rained all last night, and most of this day. Went out to recitation though not very well. Was benefited this morning by an injection of warm water. Rev. M. Gamewell led the prayer meeting. Mr. Bronson, uncle and self took part. Uncle and self unaccountably took cold. Uncle wrote towards night. Studied Hebrew all the afternoon—12th Ch. Zechariah. In the evening "Pickwick Papers." My throat prevented me from reading much. I am a little discouraged about it. But God reigns.
Saturday, Jan. 26, 1861

Rained all night, and most of the day. Could not get breakfast in time for Dr. Howes' Hebrew exercise. Would have gone without breakfast, but for fear of making trouble at home. Uncle was too unwell to attend union prayer-meeting. Rev. Manning Brown led. Ide, self, Rev. Smith, Beck and Bryce took part. Satter told us that he joined the church in Columbia when there was but one little old church in the town. Precious meeting.

At about 5 P.M., the bells announced that Louisiana had seceded. Her vote was 113 to 17. Great rejoicing here. Wrote up for the Frederick newspapers.

Sunday, Jan. 27, 1861

Very pleasant. Three of my chefs present in S.S. They elected the forty-third Psalm.

Mr. Mullally (Dr. Cannon's sister) preached from "yea, and I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ." The italized words constituted the subject. This "knowledge" was excellent from the magnitude, beauty, power, and attraction of the object to us, from the certainty of the knowledge, and from its effects—to give peace and transform the soul. unsatisfactory sermon.

Mr. Mullally also in the afternoon, from Philippians 2: 9-11. The only thing worth remembering was, that the "name of Jesus" did not
mean the name Jesus, but the power of Jesus, and he could see no greater reason for bowing at the name Jesus than at the name Christ, or the words "Son of God." All must bow to Christ willingly or unwillingly. In this evening, we read Dr. Sprague's "True and False Religion."

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Monday, Jan. 25, 1861.

A very clear and pleasant day. I slept but little last night, and suffered from the effect all day. Nell was not very well, nor uncle, Nell wrote to me and Miss Rice. I was home most of the morning on Arabic. At union prayer meeting Bro. J. H. Law Red, Mr. Benson, self, Smith and Senson took part.

Recited in Arabic for the first time. Bros. Baggo and Frenison, of our class, with myself, are the three Arabs. They had made no progress—not even in the alphabet. We are to recite at 2 P.M. Mondays and 11 A.M. Saturdays. Bought today for 75¢ a bed tube for self. Evening, read Pickwick.

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Tuesday, Jan. 29, 1861.

Very pleasant. Nell slept none. She passed most of the day in packing her trunk for Monticello. Dr. Homwell and Mrs. Dr. Howe are very unwell—the first, dangerous. He has been complained of and Catarhace affect to him. She has Emipula...
Jan. 29, 1861

in the head. I led the Union Prayer meeting, and asked prayer for him. Uncle, Mr. Bronson, Rev. Mr. Brown, and Mrs. Brown of the Seminary took part.

At home, we found the Rev. Mr. Bardwell, uncle's son in law, from Nashville. He took dinner with us. Aunt spent part of the evening at Mrs. Dr. Davis, uncle went to the Seminary, where the first division of the junior class spoke. I spent the evening at home with Nell. Mr. Beck called in and spent an hour. We became almost chilled with cold before going to bed. Letter from Emma Brown

Jan. 30, 1861

Nell went to Monticello today. She at first thought to wait until to-morrow morning, but after making all possible inquiries, we judged to-day best. I called at Dr. Adkins, where I saw Mrs. Prof. Woodrow, with her two children. Then at the Seminary, and saw Prof. Woodrow. He was much interested in Nell's journey, and gave me a kind letter to Rev. Mr. Kaufman of Madison, recommending Nell to his care. Mr. Kaufman is Pastor also of the Monticello Church. This takes a load from our minds. Nell prepared plenty of refreshments for her journey, and at 2 o'clock, P.M. I saw the cars. Took her from my sight for three months and a half. She took a bit of bread and chicken to
Jan. 30, 1861.

for her journey. We did not wait for dinner.
Sissie Adger called just as we were starting.
On the car, Nell was introduced to Mrs.
Robert Adger, of Charleston, on her way thither.
It will be pleasant company for a part of
the way. Nell arrives at Augusta at about
midnight, and at Madison about breakfast time
in the morning. It will then be 25 miles
ride by private conveyance to Monticello.
After the cars left, I took a long and long
walk after them, and then came home to
my lonely room, and committed my devotions
unto God. Nell insisted that I should go to
Mrs. Me Mastin to tea, where she had
promised to go before determining to leave
here to-day.

Went to Mrs. Me Mastin. The company consisted
of uncle, aunt Clara, Mrs. Mecklely, Miss Sissie Adger,
and Mrs. Me Mastin and self. We spent
a most delightful and profitable evening. Home
at ten. Followed Nell's journey in prayer.

Jan. 31, 1861.

Very pleasant. Arose very early, and
induced to be praying for my devotions just
when she arrived at Madison between 6 and 7.
Dr. Snow in Greek letter from Em. Rise to nee.
Read in haste, and remained it to Monticello.
There was nothing of any consequence whatever
in it. Committed a letter afloat to Nell. She will
Jan. 31, 1861

be glad to hear from her. I hope she has reached her destination. Write and send your large letters to my darling. At Union Prayer meeting, uncle left, Mr. Gamewell, Bromwell, Wood- mpy, a stranger, and self took part. Read Pickwick in the evening-throat very tender. Read paid till to move.

Friday, February 1, 1861.

Raining and cloudy, but not cold. Commenced this morning trying the effect of tea on my throat. Dr. Selander told us in recitation of old "Jimmy Jenkins" sermon to show how few would be saved. He sent all the liars, swine, drunkards, etc., from the U. S. to Canada, and then went to one house, knocked—no one home but an old lady. "What is your husband?" "Gone to Canada, among the drunks."
"Where is your son?" "Gone to Canada, among the swine, etc., etc." To another house—there was but one little girl—asked similar questions, and got similar answers. My effective

At union prayer meeting, Mr. Gamewell left.

He, Rev. Mr., Bromwell, Cohen, Mr. and self took part. Satin from Dr. Redden, with Lewis photographs, and the intelligence of my election as a life member of the Am. S. B. Union.

Satin from my Darling, dated Medford, Ga. Thursday (yesterday) morning. She had arrived safely at Rev. Mr. Kaufman's before right in the morning. She had met with kindnesses from everyone she met on the journey. Mr. and Mrs. Robert
Feb. 1, 1861

Adger had insisted upon their dining with them in the cars, and they made her share with them all their niceties. The conductor was very attentive and even the omnibus man went out of his way to do her a service. When she wrote she did not know where she would go to mortician the same day or the next. She was delighted with me and Mrs. Kaufman. How graciously God has answered my prayers in these respects?

I wrote a letter of four pages to the Schenectady Sunday School, telling them of the colored schools here, and speaking of the deaths of Helen Conant and Frances Thomas.

We read Pickwick in the evening.

Saturday, Feb. 2, 1861.

A rainy night. Slept little, owing to studying Hebrew before going to bed last night. Had Hebrew and Ansel this morning. At Prayer meeting, Bannam led. Bros. R. W. Brown, Gannet, Uncle Woodburne, Smith, and self took part.

In the afternoon, Rev. Joseph Bardwell, Mrs. Jos. A. Staid, his daughter, Annie Staid, and little Staid Bardwell came to uncle's. We were delighted to greet them, especially as the coming of Mrs. Staid (sister Ann) was the first step towards the reconciliation of uncle's children to him. The meeting was at first a little embar-
Feb 2, 1861.

After being il, but soon became very pleasant. I gave up my room to Mr. Bardwell and his little son.

Sunday, Feb 3, 1861.

Rained hard all day. Mr. Bardwell preached for us to a thin audience on 1 Cor. 15:26.

"The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death."

In the afternoon, he lectured to a still smaller audience. We spent the evening at home singing, a pleasant Sabbath to me.

Monday, Feb 4, 1861.

Cleared up this morning. Mrs. Eldred left for springhouse at 7 1/2. We had a very early breakfast. I wrote to Mel, including a note from Auntie; D. Weller's letter, Revs' Photograph, and a letter from myself.

I led the service prayer-meeting. Dr. went off to take a walk. I spoke with great pleasure to theeditor in talking part. Sam and Mrs. Eldred are said to be in town. evening seren adapted well with us. After he left, we had Pickwick.

Tuesday, Feb 5, 1861.

Slept little last night—could hardly keep warm. arose late, and remained unusually good-natured in conversation. Mrs. Brown of Seminary led the meeting, and spoke briefly. Mrs. Gamwell, Woodrup, Law, and Mr. Donald took part. Good attendance.
Feb. 5, 1861.

In the evening, Junior Class declaration at the Seminary. Was there, and criticised briefly. Learned tonight that Presbytery meets in April. I must therefore begin to prepare myself.

Wednesday, Feb. 6, 1861.

Pleasant. Slept very wee. Had third meeting in Arielle. Received letter from my darling at Monticello. She remained at Mr. Kaufman’s last Thursday, and started in the mail-coach for Monticello on Friday morning at 6, and arrived there at 10. She wrote immediately on her arrival. She was received by mevin and her with great rejoicing. God is very good.


Auntly ran into Mrs. Long for an hour, so that we had but little of Presbytery. Commenced my Latin exercise for Presbytery today. Made some progress.

Thursday, Feb. 7, 1861.

Very pleasant. Slept but little. Texas Loan fair was held at Byrle-Mingling today. She is said to have gone out by a route of 160 to 70. At union Prayer meeting, Bro. Smith of our class led. By Woodruff, self, old Mr. Samson, Rev. Mr. Gamewell...
Feb. 7, 1861.

... took part. Letter from sister Julia, wondering at Nell’s sudden departure from here, and conveying the intelligence that Bella was very miserably and feared she would have to resign Pickwick.

Pleasant but sad. Letter from Fred, saying that he had hired my piano from Collin. He says it is not the same one we had in Schenectady. Large attendance at union prayer meeting. I was enabled to speak practically on “our preparations for a Revival.” Bros. Beck led, and Smith, Law, and Lamson took part. Made to sister Julia in the evening, and thence uncle, aunt, and self went to Dr. Adgis, where there was a large party. We were there until midnight. I did not enjoy it. Dr. Adgis gave me 25 copies of Dr. Adgis’s article on the state of the country to send north.

Saturday, Feb. 9, 1861.

Pleasant. Hebrew and Arabic. Commenced reading the Koran. Prayer-meeting well attended, but cold. Sent off Dr. Thorne’s article to President’s house. No letters from Nell. I am very much disappointed in consequence. I fear she may be sick, running with Pickwick. Read an hour and a half. Job. seems to be beneficial my throat. I have tried to commit it to God. Letter from Louis today. He is likely to lose his situation.
Sunday, Feb 10, 1861.

Pleasant. Went without breakfast in order to be in time for S. School. Class are present but Mrs. Barnes. They recited the VIII 5th ps. Through Mrs. Mrs. Reden, the first effort was made to-day for the formation of an Infant class. Notice was given to the scholars to bring their little brothers and sisters.

Mr. Mulley preached from Romans 1st 18th.

"For the wrath of God is revealed from heaven against all ungodliness etc.

His subject was God's hatred of sin, and how it is manifested. One or two of his companions were truly "vicious.

Not well in the afternoon and did not go out. Understood that Mr. Mulley preached from

"As I live with the Lord, I have no pleasure in the death of the wicked."

In the evening heard Rev. Mr. Breaken (Baptist) from Malachi III 3rd.

"And he shall sit as a refiner and purifier of silver."

Silin and gold are the precious metals. They are refined by melting. Christ is compared to a refiner. The division was:

1st. Who are refined? In the text, the sons of Levi. Up these, who are the most pure there are all the rest. We are all priests, who are Christ's.

2nd. Why are they refined? The silver and
(Feb. 10, 1861)

gold are values until the dross is removed. Unpurified mountains of silver would be worth nothing.

3. How are they refined? By
   (a) The word of God.
   (b) The Spirit of God.
   (c) The Blood of Christ.
   (d) By affliction.

It is said that the refiner is never satisfied with the success of his reformation, until having melted the metal, he can see his own image reflected in it. And Christ is not satisfied until he beholds his image in the Christian. He heats the fire of affliction, and we may know that he never makes it a single degree hotter than is necessary for our good. Sweet thought in every trial.

Monday, Feb. 11, 1861.

Another rainy morning. Slept comfortably. Intelligence arrived this morning of the formation of the "Confederated States of America" with Gen. Davis for President and a H. A. Stevens, Vice-Admiral.

Long letter from Nell to-day. It made me very glad. She is well, but very lonely. She gives an awful picture of Monticello. At evening prayer meeting, Mr. Sanum led. Bronam Woodruff and self took part. Mrs. Wm. Adair arranged with me to take charge of the infant department of the Sabbath School. Finished
my Latin exercise for Presbytery to-day, and wrote to Nell. Evening with Pickwick.

Tuesday, Feb. 12, 1861.
A beautiful day. Long letter from Nell to Aunt Clara, in which she gives us an insight into domestic life at Monticello. Letter from Sarah Collins, and a circular from Gen. Cady. Prayer-meeting—Woodruff led. Mr. Laman, Bammon and Uncle John took part. Little dyspeptic—took long walk.
Dr. Stone illustrated the sinfulness of the Gospel offer to-day as follows: “Suppose a ship’s passengers should be all taken by pirates. They would release none except the ransom for all was paid. A man appeared and paid the ransom. He then offered liberty to all, none would accept. He determined to save one and took him away by force. He offer was sincere to all."
In evening Robinson read and Watts preached a sermon before Seminary.

Wednesday, Feb. 13, 1861.
Magnificent day. Paper from Sarah Collin and Gen. Cady. Had very pleasant Arabic recitation to Mr. Cohen. He has improved. Uncle Max and Senior Prayer meeting. He, Rev. Mr. Gamwell, self and Smith took part.
(Feb. 13, 1861)

In the afternoon, Mrs. Wm. Adge called and we arranged matters about the Infant School. I took a walk out three miles into the country and learned something of the Arabic verb. Brother Otto of the Seminary took tea and spent part of the evening with us. An hour of Pickwick

Thursday, Feb. 11, 1861.

 Threatening rain. Slept very little - miles kept me awake. Did not attend Greek recitation this morning. Commenced writing a sermon of John VIII, 12th -

"He that followeth me shall not walk in darkness"

Wrote to Nell, enclosing Sarah Collier's letter. Bronson led Union Prayer meeting. He, uncle, Bro. Smith and self spoke. Dr. Layn and Mr. Donald prayed. Uncle spoke on our spiritual foe, I on the Christian answer and Smith on Eph's pilgrimage. Bronson was very kinsman. Aunt expressed her pleasure at my remarks. Fixed my Kenosee camp to-day, and bought oil. Long letter from my Darling. She says she has written every mail. Nettie never are making her very comfortable. She weighs 102 pounds more than I ever knew her before.

In the evening, we read Pickwick by the light of my Kenosee lamp. Uncle and aunt were very much delighted with it.
Friday, Feb 13, 1861

Pleasant, but windy. Had some cold this morning. Prayer meeting was dull. Bro. Smith of Seminary led. Dr. Taylor, Brown and Benson took part.

At dinner, Rev. Abner A. Potin called, and made me an offer to assist him in editing the Southern Presbyterian. He offered me $100 per year to contribute one column of editorial weekly. This is about $.25 per column. Thus God has opened for me a way of doing good, if I can find time to enter the field. I told Mr. Potin I would consider the matter. He was very kind. I commit the whole matter to God. Much to reek, informing him of the proposition. In the evening, uncle and aunt went to Prof. John (or James) Le Conte’s. I spent the evening, writing several pages of my sermon.

Saturday, Feb. 16, 1861.

Slept well. Spent this with Fred. Nelson and Arabia. Rained and blew in the morning. At Union Prayer meeting, Bro. Law led. Uncle, Mr. Gannewell, self and Benson spoke, and saw, Gannewell and self prayed. I spoke on Thanksgiving for Dr. Thomson and Sabbath Schools. Uncle said it was the best meeting we had had for six months although when he went he thought there would be few there, and they dull.
Feb. 16, 1861

Tried to write in the evening, but was unable.

Sunday, Feb. 17, 1861

A pleasant morning, but cold and chilly before night. Slept little last night. Woke up early, at nine o'clock, aunt Clara and self.

Inaugurated the Infant Sunday School. There were thirty-three dear little children present. I taught them the little prayer to say at noon; told them the story of many words, and of the blessedness of joy and apple. They recited some questions also in the catechism. We were much pleased with our beginning. Aunt Clara led them in singing the "Sunday School Song."

I heard Rev. Mr. Gamewell from Psalm 143, 5th.

"Set the righteous on the right, it shall be a kindness; let him reprove me, it shall be an excellent oil."

He declared the doctrine of the duty of receiving and administering the word.

In the afternoon, Mr. Mulholland from

"Great is the mystery of godliness; God was manifest in the flesh."

To bed very early after having a very precious Sabbath-day, and one in which I hope I made some progress towards the better land.
Monday, Feb. 18, 1861.

Still quite cold. Slept well. Spent the most of the day on "neither hot nor cold," for the Southern Presbyterian. Led the union prayer-meeting. Self, Rev. Mr. Gamewell, Dr. Taylor and self took part. A prayer for Sunday schools was presented. Spoke on the subject. Hope for an increased interest in this precious cause. God seems to be moving the hearts of the people in that direction.

In the evening, we had brothers Bracken and Brown of the Seminary; Mrs. Frank and (I believe) Mrs. Smith to tea. They stayed late. All but Mrs. Smith. Uncle was away at a committee meeting. Wrote long letter to Will.

Tuesday, Feb. 19, 1861.

Still very cold. Slept hardly a wink last night. Had attack of piles this morning—lasted all day. Did not go to recreation. Finished "neither hot nor cold," and took it to Mr. Porter. He thought it would make a column and a half. Then ran eight pages of manuscript. He was very kind; I am quite anxious to know what he will think of the article. It was my first attempt, and cost too much thought for a newspaper article. He seems to think we will get on well. Union prayer meeting pretty well attended. Uncle and aunt took tea at Mrs. Lewis. I remained at home.
(Feb. 19, 1861)

More to Isabel and Lewis. Pills still continues through letter. To bed early.

Wednesday, Feb. 20, 1861.

Very pleasant. Slept very soundly. Pills still troublesome. Met Archie again this morning. Seminary exercises were disappointed last night by the non-appearance of the debate - Brackell and Brooks at union prayer meeting, Uncle led. He, Woodruff, Bronson, self and Jameson participated. Mr. Porter sent back my "music box" card," saying that he liked it very much, but it was too long. He made some corrections and wished me to continue it. I did so.

Long and precious letter from niece - also one from Mr. Daniel Reddick, giving full description of monthly concert. Said he committed my letter to memory, and it was not too long. He speaks highly of Gordon.

Picnicking in evening.

Thursday, Feb. 21, 1861.

Very pleasant. Slept little last night; commenced an article today entitled "Mighty in the Scriptures." Wrote to niece, enclosing Mr. Reddick's letter. My writing for the Southern Presbyterian is not easy, as I am entirely out of practice. Mr. Porter, too, is very critical. Brooks led the union prayer meeting. Uncle, Smith, Bronson, Rev. Mr. Brown took a part. The death of the son of...
Rev. Wm. Martin—for whom prayer was offered yesterday—made the meeting a very solemn one. I concluded not to waste the evening with Pickwick, and so spent it in my room, writing, until 10 o’clock. Old Mr. Samson told of a boy who was imported to pray and afterwards to write a letter to an impertinent old man. Meeting the old man some time afterward, he begged pardon if he had offended, but was compelled to write. The old man took him cordially by the hand—thanked him, and said that the letter was the means of bringing him to Christ. “That boy stands before you,” said Mr. Samson.

Friday, February 22, 1861

Very pleasant. Slept sweetly last night, no union Prayer-meeting—the funeral of Wm. m. martin, occurring at the same hour, took its place. Judge Longaker was among the speakers. He was not pedantic in his remarks. In the afternoon, uncle, aunt and self went to a formal dinner at Rev. A. A. Portier. Dr. Adger, wife, Siggi, and Mrs. Wm. Adger, Mr. Howe, Prof. Woodrow, Hon. Wm. Sharpe, and Rev. Mr. Russell were present. Dined about 4 o’clock. I did not reach home until seven, and studied Hebrew until bed-time. Had pleasant Sunday School talk with Mrs. Wm. Adger. Mrs. Portier is an admirable housekeeper, and had a “grand” dinner.
Saturday, Feb. 23, 1861

A dusty, but warm day. We were excused from choir this morning. At prayer meeting Bronson, Bawer and Cohen spoke, and Rev. Mr. Gamwell and Cohen prayed. Cohen was 25 minutes.

Sweet letter from Bell. She says I must not write so much, but that she will write twice a week. A little reading—ampt went into Mrs. Lyons' and stayed late. Then to Prof. Sulby.

Sunday, Feb. 24, 1861

Rainy during the night and muddy this morning. We had about thirty-five children in the Infant Choir, however, Aunt did not get them until 9 1/2.

Mr. McLarley preached from John iii. 18th. In the afternoon attended Negro Choir meeting at Mrs. Gamwell's church. In the evening met addressed the Society of Inquiring at the Lecture Room.

Monday, Feb. 25

Quite cold. Aunt too sick to get up in the morning. She got up to dinner, but was worse after it, and suffered much with her stomach. Mrs. Smith of Elm lost union prayer meeting. I sent Prof. Sulby's letter to Bell. In the evening we had the first S. S. Leaders' meeting at Mrs. Bronson's. All went there but one or two, and the meeting was
(Feb. 25, 1861)

profitable.

Cool, but pleasant. Aunties not well enough to take breakfast with us this

Tuesday, Feb. 26

she got up to dinner, however. My nieces bring from little John Maccus to meet,
and one from Dr. Keeler to me announcing
that he had received my certificate of
Life membership in the Am. S. B. union.
uncle had Union Prayer meeting. Prayer
was requested for Mrs. Frank Torrance,
who was so severely ill last night that
she can hardly be expected to recover.
She was a corn of the Prayer meeting. Mr. Turn
at Mrs. Me Is - after I had taken a long
walk to Elmwood Cemetery. Then uncle and
self went to Seminary exercises. The subject
of debate was "Are souls created or propaga-
ted?" Brown was for creativity, Buist for
propagation.

Wednesday, Feb. 27

Brother W. R. Brooks of the Seminary died this
morning! His disease was pneumonia. He had
been sick but a day or two. I had not heard
at all of his illness, and learned of his death
on my way to the Seminary. He led the Union
Prayer meeting last Thursday, and read a sermon.
(Feb. 27, 1861)

To the students on Friday, from the text: "Behold, I stand at the door and knock." His last exercises were very promising and consolatory. He had a widowed mother in Waynesboro, Va. He was one of the strongest and healthiest men in the Seminary. His death has gome home to every heart. The students held a meeting upon the subject. Prayer meeting (unm) was engaged by it. Mr. Donald led, uncle self and Burd spoke. I read something from his last sermon. Cohen, Mr. Donald and uncle prayed. Oh, that this dispensation may bring us nearer to God! Now solemn the life!

Write letter of four pages to the Schuetaas Sabbath School, telling them of Brooks' death. In the evening, wrote until 10/12 on sermon.

Thursday, Feb. 28, 1861

Very beautiful morning. Day of prayer for Schools and colleges. Brother Brooks' funeral took place to-day at the Presbyterian Church. The coffin was placed on the very spot where, a week ago to-day, he sat as leader of the Union Prayer meeting. Mr. M'Neil preached to the young from "Choose ye this day whom ye will serve." The exercises were closed with most beautiful and impressive remarks from Dr. Howe in which he alluded to Socrates' death, and his belief that he should go away into some happy sphere. We had Union Prayer meeting for half
Feb. 26, 1861

an hour. Uncle Lee and spoke. Bros. Brown and self prayed, and I spoke as well as I could through tears, remembering how Brooks would have spoken, had he known his end so near.

We took tea at Mrs. Longleys, and went from there to the evening prayer-meeting. Dr. Welsh led, and self, Mack and saw prayed. Dr. Home spoke.

Sitting from my Darling in the evening, I wrote to him also. She is well and quite contented.

Friday, March 1

A very warm and pleasant day. Mr. Potter sent back my “Mighty in the Scriptures” saying that it was “admirably written” and admirable in sentiment, but its publication would not be “expedient.”

We took tea at Mrs. Brownings, and did not get home until late. Bros. Law led the Union Prayer meeting, Mrs. Grace died today.

Saturday, March 2, 1861.

Not as midsommer. Was not well all day. Mr. Bow and Arabie in morning, was altogether too unwell to attend the Union Prayer-meeting. Sitting from Fred, in which he sends numerous items of news—Schenectady gossip. Dr. King put up a box of medicine for Mr. Well today, and I sent them.
(March 2, 1861)

I wrote to my Darling, and received a letter from her, enclosing one from Miss Cantin, called at Dr. Adams.

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Sunday, March 2.

A precious Sabbath—very warm and pleasant. Prof. Woodrow preached in the morning, from “What shall it profit a man?” Mr. Mullally commented on the xxx x x x, in the afternoon.

Thirty-eight children in our infant class—most of them brought their names on pieces of paper. The two schools numbered 114.

Monthly concert in the evening—Uncle and I went. Mr. Mullally spoke. This has been a very sweet Sabbath to my heart.

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Monday, March 1, 1861.

Cloudy—slept little last night. Took long walk this morning, and endeavored to commit a piece for declamation. Brackett had Union Prayer meeting—self, Beck, and Ransom took part. Sent note to Mr. Porter, declining to write any more for him—no time.

In afternoon, met committee—Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Edson, and self—and selected books for S. S. Library. In evening, Aunt had Company—Mrs. Noah Hart, of Baltimore, a Miss Ward, and brother Woodburne, of Seminary, a Mr. S. was very unamiable.
Tuesday, March 5, 1861.


In evening, first division of our class spoke. They were complimented very highly by the professors. Uncle said they had never been surpassed. Uncle finished Pickwick.

Wednesday, March 6.

Cold March weather. Very pleasant reform in Arabia. Union Prayer meeting very solemn. Brown led. Rev. Gamewell and Brown prayed and latter spoke. I spoke on personal holiness as affected by the daily prayer meeting. Brown prayed and spoke. Large attendance. Copied my "cold in her" on sermon paper. Wrote to need at mounticells. Uncle not very well. He gave Dickens Christmas stories to read at night. My soul seems to be growing in grace. Last night I was able to say "Lord, do with me as thou wilt! Thy will be done!" Bro. Manning Brown invited me to preach for him to-morrow night. Could not consent at so short notice, but hoped to do so next week. Caught some cold today, from too long writing in my cold room.
Thursday, March 7, 1861.

Cool, but pleasant. At union prayer meeting, Cohen led, prayed and spoke. Mr. Gamewell and Brackett spoke, and Gamewell and uncle prayed. It was a good meeting but I was hardly well enough to enjoy it. In the evening, attended service in the Methodist chapel. Bros. Brown preached from: "How long will ye not be afraid?"

Going to the chapel, I fell and severely bruised myself.

Friday, March 8, 1861.

Awoke all night with a strained ankle. Did not get up until 2 o'clock. Dr. King called and bound my foot with a bandage saturated with ammine. I am very lame—will walk with difficulty and two canes. Mrs. Potter sent me a Presbyterian and some party to correct. He is very nice. He expressed satisfaction with The "Death in the Seminary," and published it this week. Mrs. me dr. and Brother Law called in. Brothers Otto and mess took tea with us. Uncle went to first Friday conference this session.

Saturday, March 9

Ankle better this morning. Rained hard during the night. Quite warm today. Day of humiliation and prayer in the Seminary, on account God's dealing with us this session. Religious service at 10:20 o'clock.
I could not go. Rev. Manning Brown called to see me. Concluding with my accident. Spent most of the day in reading “Old and New Theology.” Two letters from me. I was able to get out to the P.O. in the evening.

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Sunday, March 10, 1861.

Very pleasant. Forty children in infant class to-day. Very interesting. My pain was so severe that I did not walk back to church, but stayed to dinner and tea with Mrs. me. Mr. Porter preached very solemnly in the morning and the funeral services of old Mr. Barclay took place. In the afternoon I attended the orphan Sabbath school by the Lunatic asylum. It is very promising. In the evening, Rev. Mr. Farrow spoke in behalf of the S.C. S.S. Union in our lecture room. Dr. Howe made a few remarks. Not many present. Pleasant Sabbath to me.

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Monday, March 11.

Cool, but pleasant. Union Prayer meeting -- Bro. Brown of the Seminary presided. He, self and Bronson spoke. Mr. Bronson, Breckel and Lunson prayed. Wrote letter to my Darling to-day. In evening a very interesting Sunday School Teachers' meeting at Mrs. Bronson's. Several things were devised for the good of the school. Our Library Report, recommending the purchase of about 500 volumes was accepted, and the volumes ordered. Cold wind.
Tuesday, March 12, 1861.

Quite cold, but pleasant. Slept little last night. More with cold at 4 o'clock. Emma had slightly reduced the number of bed clothes, but did not get up in time for prayers. Felt very much indisposed. Took a walk with Brinley Ottis to his Reunion. Rev. Manning Brown led the Union Prayer meeting. Brackett Uncle and Rev. Mr. Tannow spoke. Browns and Tannow prayed. Mrs. Gregg reminded me of something I had said in a Novemver Prayer meeting.

We took tea with Mrs. Me Coe. After tea uncle and I went to the Seminary. I spoke on “Mighty in the Scriptures,” but with difficulty. I was quite husky, and was criticized for want of ease. Letter from Sam. He expects to be out of business in a week, and to go with me to Bendington.

Wednesday, March 13, 1861.

Very pleasant. I am better, but uncle not well. My cold is improving some. Went to my darling, Bro. Smith, of our class, led the Union Prayer meeting. He, Buick and Rev. Omin and Getnwell took part. Had a very long walk in afternoon, and spent the evening hearing uncle read Dickens' Shines.

Thursday, March 14.

Mild and pleasant. Spent the morning in writing critical exercises for Presbyterian, on “answer not a fool,” etc. At Union Prayer meeting Brinley Saw Reid and prayed. Cohen took up half an hour in
prayer and remarks. Bronson and self also prayed.

Letter from Nell. She is suffering much from neuralgia—cannot open her mouth wide. Nellie is confined to her bed with sickness. They insist upon my spending the summer at Monticello, no news from home.

We took tea at Mrs. Scott's, Uncle and Aunt went to prayer-meeting, and I went to medium Street Chapel, where Bro. Bracket preached in my place, from "Come unto me, ye that are weary," etc. Hardly plain enough. Sinners were invited to the altar after the sermon.

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Friday, March 15, 1861.

Cold and damp. At union prayer meeting, I led, and Bronson, Cohin, Heath and Woodruff, with Smith of junior chapel, took part. In the evening, the conference meeting at the Seminary was occupied in religious exercises from Watts, Buick and Carpenter. The service was very long. The subject for discussion was, "A call to the ministry." Johnson and meek spoke to the subject, the other three did not. The time was consumed without affording an opportunity for the Professors to give their views, and the subject was continued until next week. Brothers Smith, Ofour and Wiss of the Juniors took tea with us. Uncle
was very agreeable. Aunt Clara spent the evening at Mrs. Lyons. I wrote to Nell, and sent her some postage stamps.

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Saturday, March 16, 1861.


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Sunday, March 17, 1861.

A cloudy day, with some rain at the close. Thirty-three at our Infant School, notwithstanding the bad weather. Several spectators were present. At church, Mr. Mullaney preached from First Peter vth 6th:

"Humble yourselves, therefore, under the mighty hand of God," etc.

He considered 1st: What it is to be humble?
2nd: Who are the humble? 3rd: The inducements to be humble.

St. Augustine was asked what was the first Christian grace. He replied: "Humility." He was asked what was the second: "Humility." What the third, "Humility." The sermon was unusually good.
In the afternoon, Mr. Mullally preached, or rather expounded the 22nd Psalm.

Monday, March 18, 1861.

A cold and cheerless morning. Spent most of the day in copying sermon for Presbyterian. Only right at prayer meeting. Beck led. Bronson and Brother Smith (of Junior Class) spoke.

Received letters—one from Neil and one from Daniel Kendall. Neil enclosed letter from Sarah Collin and Jason. The latter says he has sold my piano for $175, at 6 months, and bought a rosewood at $20 advance. He will send me the $175, when paid, or retain $20 out of the rent of the new one—as I choose. The number of the new one is 21,365. It is 6/3 octave. Neil writes that Mattie is still quite sick. Bella gets no better. Neil has been threatened with throat disease, but was relieved in answer to prayer.

How good is God? Evening with Black House.

Tuesday, March 19.

Ground covered with snow. Cold night—slept cold. Woke to Neil, Julia, Dr. Neil and Prof. Seely. The mud was so deep that I did not go to recitation to-day. The cold, too, was quite severe. Uncle took tea at Dr. Norris; not many at prayer meeting. Uncle led. In the evening, the last division of our class spoke. The pieces were very good, although some of them were criticized some.
Wednesday, March 20, 1861.

still quite cold. at union prayer meeting, bro. woodruff led and spoke. i spoke on "he that hath clean hands and a pure heart." broomson and brown (of sun) prayed. good attendance. wrote to mel, enclosing cuyly's letter. received letter from her, enclosing one from bella. the latter had been sick for two weeks, having the dr. three times a day. she was nearly well when she wrote. hattie was better. evening with bleak house.

Thursday, March 21.

Beautiful, but cold morning. finished my presbyterian sermon—just i wrote. bro. woodruff led union prayer meeting. he spoke and prayed, as did, also mr. othy and broomson. closed with prayer. evening with bleak house.

Friday, March 22.

Beautiful, but cool. uncle found only two rows in my latin exercises and they were from copying. broomson led the union prayer meeting and spoke. woodruff also spoke, calling uncle and self prayed. in the evening, at seminary conference, broomson and self were the only two students who spoke. he asked whether all men had a calling, just as some had to the ministry. i spoke against permitting physical disabilities, which might be cured, prevent one entering the seminary, with a view to the
March 22

ministry. The views of a "call to the ministry" taken by Prof. Moreland, I believe to be totally wrong. He said he regarded the inward call as no more worthy of confidence than the short-lived joy of some who profess to be converted. I spoke with warmth, until afterwards told me that he entirely coincided with me.

Saturday, March 23.

Cloudy morning, but warm wind. Bro. Law led the union prayer meeting. He and Mr. Gamwell and Uncle prayed; Buel and I spoke. I endeavored to impress the fact that nothing is certain but the truths of the Bible—instance: Wesley, Berkeley, and neander.

Letter from Nell, enclosing one from Mrs. Littin, also from Julia. Nell says that it is better but unable to leave her room; Conny is sick and Sylvia anxious to be. So that the whole care devolves upon Nell. Mrs. Littin writes that Conny is out of business and is quite dissatisfied. She is very courageous. They had all gone to Bendleton except Jason. Julia writes that Stella is quite well again, and hard at work. She says Mrs. Burnell is very anxious that she should come back—Julia—next year, and wishes to know for what salary she will come. Julia asks advice.

I wrote to Nell, enclosing Julia's letter. Aunt Clara was suid with sudden illness in the evening, and we went but little.
Sunday, March 24, 1861.

A beautiful morning. Aunt Clara passed a peaceful night, and was too ill to get up this morning. She was up to dinner.

Forty children in the Infant class today. We got on admirably.

Rev. Mr. Andrew preached all day. In the morning, from 2 Corinthians 5:17.

"If any man be in Christ he is a new creation. The change was considered as a new creation. He preached in the afternoon from John 13:35. The sermon was very short and unsatisfactory.

In the evening, I led the S. S. Teacher's prayer meeting, and spoke of the parent and child, and its blessings and duties. I became quite hoarse. The meeting was quite interesting, and it was resolved that it should be a permanent institution. A plan was devised to interest the children in confinings to the Salam Hills. Somewhat discouraged about my studies, I committed all to God, and found peace.

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Monday, March 25.

Very pleasant. Aunt Clara still unable to be up to breakfast. She became much better towards night.

Took a long walk by the river. Bro. Brust led the prayer meeting. Mr. Brust and Mr. Gammell spoke, and the first and last prayer. I went with Brust to his room, and borrowed an Algebra. Sat in from meal in the evening, saying that there is bitter. Studied all evening.
Tuesday, March 26

Very warm and pleasant. AUNT CLARA up to break fast. Seminary catalogue issued today, I wrote to HACE GOODRICH, including draft on SAVINGS' Bank for $50, and a blank note requesting him to arrange the renewal of my Life Insurance Policy with John N. Bank as, agent. Wrote also a short note to FAITH ETHERED from Fred. He gives a discouraging account of Father's health. He says that HE-FRED-is contemplating to embark in the wholesale cigar business!!!

I wrote to NELL and JULIA. At Prayer meeting, REV. Mr. BROWN led and he and Mr. Brown (of SUN) spoke. The first prayed, as also NELL and self. There was a large attendance. I had quite a chill during the day. In the evening at the Seminary, Fred's me Buffalo and me Sun preached.

Wednesday, March 27

Rained during the night, but quite warm. Received certificate of Faculty to present to the Charleston Presbyterian. Doctor House wrote it, and dated it March 23. 1825, and said I entered Seminary Oct 29. It should have been October 9. At Union Prayer Meeting, Douglas Brown led. Bronson spoke. Dr. Brown, Eganwell and Breckner prayed. Bronson took up most of the time.
(Mar. 27)

Write to Cuyk and Fred. Evening with Bleak House.

Thursday, March 28.

Beautiful morning—did not sleep very well. At prayer meeting, a stranger led and spoke. Uncle also and Bronson spoke. Rev. Mr. Brown and self prayed. A request was presented to change the hour of meeting to the afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Bronson treated me to a delightful ride out to Quanty. Letters from Nell to Aunt Clara. All are nearly well at Monticello. All the evening with Bleak House.

Friday, March 29

Beautiful day—slept well. Quite uncomfortable during the day. At Union Prayer meeting uncle led, and I spoke on ‘a broken heart and contrite spirit.’ Mr. Gamewell and Bronson prayed. Called at Dr. Adger’s in the afternoon and got my 12 topics. Uncle received letter from his son John, at Manassas, inviting him there. He and Aunt will go tomorrow morning. The letter is very cordial. I took tea at Dr. Adger’s, and went there to confer, where we discussed ‘A call to be a missionary.’

Saturday, March 30,

Up at 6. Early breakfast, and uncle and aunt off to Manassas at 7 1/2. I wrote to Nell and to inc. W. B. Blanden. Was not very well this morning.
March 30.

Sec. union Prayer meeting, prayed and spoke. Rev. Mr. Martin also prayed and spoke. Bro. Douglas prayed, and Rev. Mr. Ganewell spoke. Large attendance. Took dinner at Mr. Bruns', and called at Mrs. M'Gavin's and Mrs. M'Gavin's. Settled from bell in the evening, sending $5 for some paints and worsteds. Tea at home and alone.

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Sunday, March 31, 1861.

Pleasant morning. Two new scholars in the Infant class — making about 12 present to-day. Mr. Mulhally preached better to-day than I ever heard him before. In the morning, from ("If the truth shall make you free, you will be free indeed") John viii, 32: 

"And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free."

I took dinner with Mr. M'Gavin, and spent the time until afternoon service. Mr. Mulhally was very solemn in the afternoon.

In the evening, Mr. Leake gave a farewell address to his negroes. It was said to have been very affecting. I was below at the Teacher's Prayer meeting, which was very dull. Some mischievous boys were very annoying to me.

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Monday, April 1, 1861.

Cloudy morning. Procured paints, brushes and worsteds for bell, and gave them to Prof. Wood*, now, who expects to meet again at Clinton Pres-
April 1,

Eating on Wednesday. Uncle and Aunt Clara came from Minnisba at 1 P.M. I met them at the cars. They were delighted with this visit. Their reception was very hearty, and John intends to return the visit. How thankful God's goodness should make us!

The Union Prayer meeting commenced to-day at 5 P.M. Brunson led and spoke; Bruck spoke, and Uncle, Pather and Gamewell prayed. A large attendance.

Sitting from Neil, including one from Clara Maria. Nell's malocclusion is affecting her eyes. Dear suffering girl!

Tuesday, April 2.

Very warm day. Uncle said my Presbyterian sermon was as free from errors as any he had ever seen. In the evening, we took tea at Dr. Howe's. Then we met Mrs. Mrs. Leighton Wilson and his sister. Uncle went to the Luminary—I did not. The rain made it necessary for us to return home in Dr. Howe's carriage.

Wednesday, April 3.

Rained all night. not very well. Mrs. Howard to mishin and Arabia. Took a long walk in the afternoon. Woodruff led the prayer meeting. He, self and Brunson spoke. He and uncle prayed. Not many present. I spoke on Self-Delusion. Sitting from Neil. Review and Mrs. were to go to Catton.
(April 3)


Thursday, April 4

Still cold and lowering. Took a long walk this morning out to Otto's favorite hunting attended Sedan's wedding at 11 1/2 o'clock at the Presbyterian Church. Dr. Howe performed the ceremony very beautifully. Sedan seemed a very happy man. I had some chilispeia today.


Friday, April 5

Still lowering and cold. A good deal better this morning. Went to bed to keep warm. Wrote to the Sunday School at Schuylkill. Rev. Mr. Portin called and wished me to read proof for him tomorrow and Monday as he goes to Minnsboro' to preach. He also wished me to write something for this week. Took a long walk in the afternoon then attended the children's singing class at the Lecture Room.
(April 5)

and then to the prayer meeting. BIs. Alexander led, and took up half the time. Uncle, Manning Brown and Mr. Gamewell led. In the evening, we attended Preparatory Section. Mr. Mullally spoke for 30 minutes on “old things are passed away, behold all things are become new. He told us to test ourselves by our regard for “The World; the Bible; God, in Trinity; God’s people.”

Saturday, April 6.

Still overcast, but not cold. Spent an hour or more at the Southern Presbyterian office, reading proof. Hebrew recitation interesting. Went to Louis’ Uncle and Aunt went up to the church prayer meeting at 5 P. M. I went to the Union meeting. Rev. Mr. Martin led, and he and Mr. Gamewell spoke. Manning Brown, D. Brown and self prayed. But few present.

Sunday, April 7.

Rained all night and all day. Our Communion—my third in Columbia. But few present. Uncle preached from Luke XXIV, 26:

“Ought not Christ to have suffered these things, and to enter into his glory.”

Christ ought to have suffered, because

1. We had covenant to suffer for the redemption of man.

2. There was a necessity that the human nature which had sinned should be punished,
m. mulledly officiated at communion. It was much too long. It was a season of some
satisfactory refreshment. Oh, that it might be much more!

Read the Saints' Rest in afternoon and

evening.

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Monday, April 6

Still very cloudy and threatening. Rained most of the day. Could scarcely keep at all com-

fortable. In the afternoon order came for the 2nd Regiment of Columbia to go to Charleston
tomorrow at 2 P.M. Robert Beck is a member of this regiment. Not many persons were at
union prayer meeting. The weather was very

horrible. Robert Beck led and prayed. Baine

son and Brown also prayed, and I spoke.

Letter from Nell saying that ma and Sarah

had returned from Beaufort, after a de-

lightful visit. Patience had sailed for Buenos

Aires, on a voyage to which Philotheus re-

commended him; Louis was doing nothing, and much
discouraged; Clint had written, urging Beller

and ma to go to California, saying that his kith
weighed 165 and he more, 2C. Nell seems to

be comfortably well. She seems to intimate that

she would not be sorry to go to California

herself. She has thought so, before. It might be

good climate for both of us. Went to bed

quite early.
Tuesday, April 9, 1861.

The sun shining very pleasantly. Rumors of war prevailed today. Two companies leave for Charleston during the day. The whole city was out to witness their departure. The Governor's Guards and Columbia Grays were the companies. In the first, Mr. M. Me Martin went as a private, and in the second Mr. Robert Beck. May God return them safely! Mrs. Me Martin was much disturbed.

Letter from Fred. He has abandoned the idea of the Séjour briefings. I answered it immediately and then sent it to me.

Uncle led the Union Prayer meeting, prayed and spoke. Mr. Gamewell spoke and Benson, Cohen and Buggs prayed. Exercises at Sewanee in the evening. Aunt Clara spent the evening at Mrs. Me Martin. Mrs. Me Martin was there. We called for Aunt after Sewanee.

Wednesday, April 10, 1861.

A beautiful morning. Letter from Hat, and a letter from Nell, with a pomegranate, which favors came by the hands of Prof. Woodrow, the Baxter Presbyterian. Hat's letter was very kind.

At 2 o'clock, P.M., uncle, aunt and myself started in the Charleston train for Orangeburg, to attend Presbyterian. We arrived at Orangeburg at about 6 P.M. I was quartered in the same apartment with Mr. Cohen at the house of Mr. M. A. Bull. Uncle and aunt went to the house.
of the Rev. A. J. Dickson, Pastor of the Orange- 

Dr. Howe opened the evening meeting of 
Presbytery with a sermon from "That I should 
be the minister of Christ to the Gentiles." His 
theme was the character of Paul. Uncle was 
elected moderator to succeed him. No further 
business done.

Thursday, April 11, 1861.

Slept none last night, although the room 
and bed was delightful. A warm fire upon 
the hearth was ours to retire and get up 
by. In Presbytery I made a statement of 
my personal religious experience and design 
in desiring to preach, and was received 
under care of Presbytery. My examination 
commenced, and I read all from my 
written exercises. They were referred to com-
mittee, who all reported in favor of their 
approval. In the evening Rev. Mr. Dow preached 
from "Looking unto Jesus." It was a sweet 
sermon. His heads were that we should look 
unto Jesus for 1. Sanctification. 2. Support in 
trials. 3. Guidance and direction.

Rev. A. J. Patton and Bro W. C. Alexander 
arrived to-night, and were established for 
the night with us at Mr. Bull's. Alexander 
sleeps with me. They came at so late an 
hour that it was inconvenient to make oth-
(April 11)

arrangements for them. I slept but little

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Friday, April 12, 1861.

This morning, at 11/2 the bombardment of Fort Sumter began, and it continued all day. Major Anderson did not begin to respond until about 7 o'clock, and kept up a brisk fire all day. The intelligence created great excitement in Presbytery. It was resolved not to send delegate to General Assembly. Dr. Stone, Rev. Legare and how kept in the 5 P. M. train. The two first have sons in the army. In the evening, Rev. A. A. Potter preached upon individual responsibility.

Saturday, April 13.

Rev. Mr. Potter and Mr. Cohen left for Columbia at 1 this morning.

This morning I was licensed to preach the Gospel. There was barely a quorum present—Dr. Eldred, Rev. Mr. Feather, Rev. Mr. Legare, with one elder. Renelle conducted the examination. It was very easy indeed. And now I have realized something of my hopes. How good has God been to me! I wrote to make immediately.

In the evening, Rev. Mr. Wood preached. After the ceremony of licensure was very solemnly performed by Dr. Eldred, and I was invested with authority to preach. It will
(April 13)

be a memorable day to me, may God give me grace to meet the responsibilities.

Uncle and Aunt are staying at the Rev. I. B. K. Segar's - as Mrs. Dixon was too ill to make it advisable to remain with her. I am alone at Mr. Bull's. Fort Sumter surrendered to-day, not a single life lost!

Sunday, April 14.

Sunday, April 14.

My first sermon was preached to-day. By appointment of Presbytery I was to conduct the afternoon service. Uncle preached a communion sermon in the morning, and Rev. Mr. Wood preached at the Table. It was a precious season.

At 4½ P.M. I preached to a good congregation from "He that followeth me shall not walk in darkness." I was closely confined to my notes, but got through without difficulty, though a little nervous.

In the evening, Mr. Wood preached in the Methodist Church, from Malachi 3:1. 2. "But who may abide the day of his coming?" God comes to man in affliction, in death, in judgment, and in none of these comings can the impatient abide "the day of his coming."

I occupied the pulpit with Brother Wood - at his request - and made the concluding prayer. It has been a good day!
Monday, April 15, 1861

A very warm day. Mayor Anderson evacuated Fort Sumter yesterday, and was put on board a steamship for New York. All is pay here, but troops are still pouring into Charleston from the interior.

We left Charleston at 10 a.m. intending to stop at Hopkins' Inn, but as there was no carriage there for us, we came on to Columbia. Brother Wood was in the car with us. He urged upon me the propriety of thinking of a vacant church near him, at Adams Run. Bro. Dixon has also urged me to go up to Bamwell. Both are fine churches and congregations. I have no plans.

We joined some of the servants sick at Columbia. I found letters from Nell, Father, and Isabella Goodrich. Nell also enclosed one from me. Louis is looking towards the custom house. Employed the evening reading my letters and papers.

Tuesday, April 16

Rained all night. Made arrangements today to go to Charleston tomorrow. Uncle says there is nothing to prevent my going, and I have ascertained that it is my privilege to travel for half fare, as a clergymen. I wrote to ma today and to Neil, telling them of my contemplated trip to Charlotte. We are at Seminary.
Wednesday, April 17, 1861.

Beautiful morning—started for Charlotte at 7 1/2 a.m. Arrived there between three and four P.M. Found that Mary Sears had moved to her new house, which was not yet finished. She would have been hurt if I had gone to an hotel, and so I stayed with her. Their home is but a few steps from Mrs. Barneel’s Seminary. Julia came over a few minutes after my arrival and I surprised her. I also surprised Bella by going after her. We spent the evening delightfully together. The girls are both quite well. Bella is vastly improved. They took tea with us.

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Thursday, April 18.

I caught cold from the damp walls of P. F. new house. The girls were over before school. I spent the day exploring Charlotte. After school, we were together again at Mary’s—had tea and spent the evening. I called also on Mrs. Barneel.

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Friday, April 19.

Much as yesterday—was cold from damp walls. Much excitement about war—news of the secession of Virginia and a collision at Baltimore. The secession flag flies everywhere here. North Carolina is out of the Union in fact. It is inevitable.
(April 19)

In the afternoon, Bella, Julia and myself walked out to the gold-mines, where we were much interested in the digging, crushing and extracting the gold. In the evening, I had the opportunity to see Dr. Gilman— who admires Julia—and Lieutenant Lane. Note to back today, enclosing $40 draft to 

Saturday, April 20, 1861.

Pleasant—but my cold increasing. Much with the girls. In the evening, Julia took the school girls a-fishing, and I accompanied them. We all took tea and spent the evening at many's.

Sunday, April 21.

Very pleasant. Mr. heard Rev. A. Sinclair from I Kings, xix. 11$1$-12$. He preached an excellent sermon. His heads were

1. God moves the heart more by the pleadings of the Gospel than the intimidations of the Law.

2. His most powerful instrumentalities are

(a) By The Holy Spirit
(b) By Conscience
(c) By Individual influence.

I spoke with him after sermon. He invited me to preach for him. I said if my engagements should allow, I would do so and was taking some measures to prepare myself, when a note,
April 21.

concluded in the kindest terms, came from him, saying that a member of his Church had called, and requested him to preach from considerations wholly connected with the spiritual condition of his family. The girl thought that it was because I was a northern, but I did not.

In the evening, we attended church, and he very cordially and earnestly invited me into his pulpit—coming out of it for the purpose—but I was so nervous as to think it unadvisable even to make the concluding prayers. The girl begged me not to go into the pulpit. He preached an unmemorable sermon, from Hebrews vii, 11.

"and we desire that every one of you to show the same diligence to the free assurance of hope unto the end."

After sermon, we sat up and talked long—Juliet, Bella, and myself—and wondered when we should meet again. Possibly never.

I bid them good-bye on the Seminary Plaza. Their term closes June 19.

Monday, April 22.

Up at 8 o'clock. Went to the barn at a little past four, and found they did not start until 6 1/2. Went back, and Mary kindly gave me a good warm breakfast, and started away, much refreshed. It was along the route the utmost excitement pre-
April 22

Talked on the subject of the country. Soldiers were crowding on to Richmond, with a view to Washington.

Arrived home before dinner. Aunt spent the day at Mrs. Potter's. I did not see him until tea-time. Uncle and I had dinner alone. Found letters here from Nell (two) and one from Mrs. Goodrich. Nell writes in great joy at my circumstance, and longs for my coming. She is painting, teaching music, and hair-work. I wrote her immediately, and to Julia. Evening at home. I spoke and prayed in union prayer meeting.

Tuesday, April 23

Very warm and pleasant. Sent off 10 copies of the Pass. I am afraid they will fail to reach their destination. The mails are interrupted. Much fatigue to-day with yesterday's riding. Uncle led the union prayer meeting. He prayed and spoke. Bronson, me, Council and Brown prayed. Evening at the seminary. Aunt at Mrs. Me dies.

Wednesday, April 24

A very warm day— the warmest we have had. The news of a collision with the north is hourly expected. At night, intelligence came that the famous Seventy-Regiment had been cut to pieces by the Marylanders. All postal connection with the north seems to be at an end. Nothing from them in 2 days. Made to-day upon "answer a fool, etc."
(April 24)
a sudden and severe shower coming up, the
prayer meeting was unattended. Saw Mr. Me
master at the P. O. He thinks he will go to Vi-
ginia. To-bed early

Thursday, April 25

A little cooler in the morning. It is reported
that the Seventh Regiment (N.Y.) has been met by
marylandus and "cut to pieces." I am not well
today. Walked up to the Fair Ground, where the
military are encamped, with Bro. Carpenter. In the
afternoon, took a walk alone. Led the Union Prayer
meeting. Woodruff and Barnum spoke. Self, Coliw,
Woodruff and Parkin prayed. A northern mail
to-day—the first since Saturday. Evening at home.

Friday, April 26

tease and pleasant. A little dyspeptic. The Co-
olumbus artillery came home to-day, and Robert
Beck with them. Letter from Fred, and sent it
to well. Have not heard from him in several
days. Aunt and I took charge of the Sunday
school singing class at 2 P.M. Barnum led
the Union Prayer meeting. Uncle and Bracket
spoke. Barnum and Self prayed. Mr. Me mas-
ter has received to-day the appointment of
Brigade inspector, with a salary.

I met Dr. Sam. W. Sickling to-day, and had
a talk with him. We had Green, Smith and parts of
junior class to tea. Conference subject—"Conscience-
ment," now students spoke.
Saturday, April 27, 1861.

Very warm, heavy shower in the evening.
Aunt Clara had a tooth pulled, which made her sick all day. At union prayer-meeting, Mr. Donald led and prayed. Cohen and Bronson prayed, and Cohen and self spoke. We were to go to Mrs. Bronson’s to tea, but Aunt’s illness prevented.

Letter from Nell, enclosing one of Sarah Collin’s. Sarah and ma had both been ill of diphtheria, ma was still very ill, and Sarah was confined to her room. She was in Washington, all was excitement north, Nell writes very sadly about ma.

Letter also from Horace Goodrich, giving me a copy of Renewal of my Life Insurance policy to May 5, 1862. Horace has been very kind in attending to every part of the matter. He has the original renewal in the Schenectady Bank vault. The renewal cost $45!

Sunday, April 28.

A beautiful day. Twenty-five children were out to the infant class, and we had a very pleasant time. Aunt Clara was not well enough to be present. Mr. Mullaly preached in the morning from “On the depth of the riches, both of the wisdom and knowledge of God, how unsearchable are his judgments,” 2 Cor.

In the afternoon, Mr. Johnson, of the Seminary,
April 28

close, preached from Galatians 1:4, 5th:

"Who gave himself for our sins, that he might redeem us from this present evil world, according to the will of God and our Father." He showed that Christ made satisfaction to the law for our sins, that he delivered us from the power of the world, and that the source of this gracious design was God.

The Methodist S. S. Society had an anniversary this P.M. I was present a few minutes.

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Monday, April 29.

Beautiful, but a little cooler. Spent the morning in writing letters. Wrote to Guy R. Phelps, N. Groseclose, Father, Fred, Isadore, and in the afternoon to Bella and Neil. Received letters from ma and Daniel Yeiden. The former scolded me for being a Southerner; the latter gave me a description of their last monthly concert. Dr. Van Trehin had been there and preached a Sunday school lesson in which he said that if he had his life to live over he would preach but one sermon on Sunday and give up half the day to Sunday School teaching. I sent Daniel's letter to Neil.

Robert Beck led the Union Prayer meeting, uncle and Buick spoke. Beck and Woodruff prayed. Afterward I took a walk with Breckie. We took tea at Mrs. Barman's, and did not get home until after 11.
April 29

We took tea at Burnavia.

April 30, Tuesday.

A beautiful day. In the afternoon I wrote a long letter to the Schenectady Sabbath school. Received a letter from Julia, in which she says their pupils are all leaving, and that it is feared the school will be broken up. Mrs. Burnavis tells of diminishing salaries, if the term is suspended. The girls are much disturbed, and ask what they shall do?

Bro. Simpson and Carpenter took tea with us. Bro. Davie led the union prayer meeting. He, self and Bro. prayed. Wodehouse spoke. At the Seminary, we had good sermons from Wylie and Alexander.

Wednesday, May 1.

A pleasant day. News very welcome this morning. The north seems in a ferment. Uncle received letters from me this morning, urging him to look after Julia and Bella. Bro. Sprague, Rogers and Bohlemann, it is said, offered themselves as chaplains to the Albany volunteers. I wrote again to Julia, telling her not to be at all disturbed—all would be well. The union prayer meeting was held in the Presbyterian church, as the key of the Baptist had been mislaid. Mr. Cohen led and prayed—Uncle and self spoke. Douglas Brown also prayed. In the evening, I spent an hour or two with Mrs. Me Maitlin. My husband is at Morris Island.
Thursday, May 2, 1861.

A change in the weather. Quite cold this morning. Dr. Howe dismissed us without a recitation. Walked with Bro. Simpson to Fair Ground. Read the whole of Romans in Greek.

Very rainy. The moon is not only a unit, but is diabolically savage. No letters today. Evening spent with Hebrew. Rogers led prayer-meeting.

Friday, May 3.

Still cool, but pleasant. Very gloomy aspect—political affairs. In afternoon, called at Mrs. McRae’s. Received invitation to preach to the negro congregation (Sedan). Dr. Howe has received letter from Rev. Mr. Rogers of Atlanta, Ga., wishing someone to preach for him during the summer. Dr. Howe wished to know if I would go. I told him I would agree to preach one sermon each Sabbath. He was to answer Mr. Rogers’ letter immediately mentioning my name. Bro. Baker led the prayer-meeting. Breckell spoke. Bann, Gamewell and self prayed. Bannam also spoke. In the evening, uncle and I went to Methodist Church. I spoke.

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Saturday, May 4, 1861.

Very warm. 2,000 soldiers paraded here today. In the afternoon, I led the Union Prayer-meeting, and spoke on Christian Consolation. Bronson and Summum also spoke. Self, John.
May 4, 1861

and Bunnan prayed. Afterwards Mr. and Mrs. Bunnan treated me to a ride, and I went home to tea with them.

Letter from Mill. She has taken a young lady to teach in addition to her other music and painting scholars—of which she now has three each. The entire charge of the young ladies' studies is hers, and I am to assist. She writes for a large number of paints and brushes. She had not heard from me in a week. Daniel Freeman—ovin's clerk—had gone to Richmond with the company from Monticello. She is looking forward anxiously for my coming.

Sunday, May 5, 1861.

A cloudy morning, and rained in afternoon and evening. Twenty-two present in our infant class. I bade them "good-bye," and told them that Mrs. Slaired and Mr. Back would take charge of them for the summer, while she remained here. Mr. Potter preached from John xii. 1:

"He that hath seen me, hath seen the Father."

He began with a striking introduction, saying that if an everywhere present but invisible being should come among us, visiting every house and heart in kindness or wrath, how great would be the wonder and amazement excited? God was such a being. The theme of his sermon was that Christ was God—not simply that he was the second person in the Trinity, but that he who had seen Christ had seen
the Father; that is the Father, as the term is used to signify the one God, without distinction of persons. "He that hath seen me hath seen the Father." "In Him dwelleth all the fulness of the Godhead bodily." "He that causeth the light to shine out of darkness." The Christlike soul is a godly soul. He that preserveth for me that which is right and wrong; He that requires of me obedience, must be God. The doctrine of the text taught the reason of the great stress laid upon faith. "Believe," "believe," "believe!" is everywhere urged. The reason is "Christ is God."

In the afternoon, I preached for about three quarters of an hour to Eddon's colored congregation from

"Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is..."

I told them of many words, the eagle and serpent, and the deep and dumb sea. They were very attentive.

Brother Watts preached in our church from

"Being justified by faith, we have peace with God;"

He took it for granted that the doctrine of justification by faith—which Sutton called the doctrine of a standing or falling church—was proved in the preceding chapter, and considered the "peace" here spoken of. To-end early.
Monday, May 6, 1861.
Rained all night, and all day to-day. The
wattan was very rainy and hot, I felt it much.
made many presents of pantes, brushes, of silin
foil, also, and ordered a set of gold watch guard
mountings for that, at $7. Received new pants from
Mr. Mr. Walthus, at $10. Aunt Clara lent me a very
convenient trunk for my trip. I was not well
efficient to go in the rain to the Union Prayer meet-
ing. Mr. Gamewell died. Sitter from nill. She is anx-
iously expecting me. Sitter from Julia. She has some-
what overcome her measings. The school will not
break up.

Aunt Clara told me that Uncle and Dr. Howe
both think it unnecessary for me to return to Co-
lumbia Seminary next year, if a good opportunity
to settle should be presented during the vacation.
I was delighted to hear this. They think that Dr.
Thomans's exercises are the only one by which I
would be benefited, and it is uncertain whether
he will be well enough to teach. This leaves me
at liberty to take a change, if God shall direct me to
one. may His Spirit guide me!

Tuesday, May 7, 1861.
Very pleasant after the rain. I feel well again.
The commencement of our examination was delayed by
some misunderstanding among the trustees. It began at
least, however, at 10 1/2 P. M., with Dr. Adger's clauses. He
occupied nearly four hours. It proved off very
Tuesday, May 1 - con

verse. One or two good scholars of our class
failed badly, however, and several were absent.
Uncle and Dr. Howe's exercises come on to-

tomorrow. I went to Julius in the afternoon,
and made farewell calls on Mrs. Thornwell
and Adge. Mrs. Thornwell urged me to make
her house my home if ever I came to Colum-
bia in the absence of Dr. Leland. Dr. Thorn-
well was very ill, and was asleep, so I should
have seen him. I saw Lizzie Adge. In the
university prayer meeting, Rev. Mr. Humbert, L.C.
I called at my master's, Mrs. Meeks, Brown's
and Dr. Howe's to say good bye. I also called
on Brothers Priest and Frereau, who are sick,
and Carpenter, who was absent from examina-
tion yesterday. He is a little melancholy. Only
one night more for me in Columbia after

to-night. May God keep me and my Darling.

Wednesday, May 5, 1861.

 Slept until after prayers. Pleasant day. Owkas
has sedated and Jennifer has passed the or-
dinance. Tennessee also. The bells rung. Uncle
examined the Seniors and middle classes in
the morning, and Dr. Howe examined the
juniors. At 2 P.M., Dr. Howe examined the
two upper classes in Greek and Hebrew, and
thus my examinations were finished for the
session. Paid letter from Sarah Collier. I
May 8, 1861.

was much helped by the Lord in examination. Uncle said to me to-day that I was fully prepared to preach the Gospel, and that there is no need for me to return to Columbia! I finished packing, and went early to bed.

Thursday, May 9.

Up at four o'clock. Uncle and aunt were up also, and gave me a breakfast and a blessing as I started for Montgomery. At 5 the cars started—met Rev. Rufus R. Potts and Rev. Geo. Douglas at the cars. The former purchased my "clergyman's ticket" for me, at 22 price. I repaid him. We arrived in Augusta at about 1. Mr. Potts and self occupied one seat from Augusta to Bynner—his stopping place. I arrived at Madison at 8 in the evening, and Rev. Mr. Kaufman met me at the cars, and took me to his house. We were acquainted in a moment. He is the image of Courtlandt Scott, and was in the Seminary with me. Queen, Huntington, C. H. Taylor, etc. After a bountiful supper, we retired, and slept together.
Monticello.

Friday, May 10, 1861

At Mrs. Kaufman's in Madison, Ga., we were early had worship and prayers and I started in a buggy for Monticello. The wind and rain made the ride very uncomfortable at first but it soon cleared off, and we arrived—myself and driver—in Monticello, at 2 1/2 P.M. I was overjoyed to get there, and some one else was not sorry. We spent the day and evening in recounting our mercies, and went to bed a happy family. All well here but little Ashley, who is cutting teeth. Hat and mawm are charmingly situated, and Nell is very happy with them. O, how kind has God been to us all! Setters from me and Sue to-day.

Saturday, May 11

First morning in Monticello. Very warm night but God kept us safely through the night, and gave us refreshing sleep. The day was spent in resting from the fatigue of travelling, and in thinking upon God's mercies. To-morrow will be my first Sabbath in Monticello. May it be a very precious and spiritual one! Nell is not as well as she has been during the week.
Sunday, May 12, 1861.

A beautiful morning, but very warm during the day—Thursmonton at 88. At 8 o'clock, we all went to prayer meeting at the Presbyterian Church. I led and spoke for half an hour on the power of prayer and its manifestation recently at Fort Sumter. The people seemed much interested, and Nell said that Mr. Pittman—one of the elders—wrote. The latter also prayed. At the Methodist Church we heard a short sermon on the Lord's Prayer from an uneducated man. Small congregation. At 1 P.M. The Union Sunday School met. I opened it with prayer and reading, and then took charge of a Bible class of young ladies in the first chapter of Genesis. The class consisted of Misses Kelsey, Nell and Sarah. We all became much interested. In the evening we heard Rev. Mr. Kelsey from "Noah, being warned of God," etc.

Nevin has morning and evening worship, and his is a delightful Christian family. This has been a happy day, and though I have used my voice very much, it has not failed. Praise the Lord, oh my soul!

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Monday, May 13.

A beautiful and cool morning. Slept sweetly. Before prayer this morning, a Presbyterian and Methodist brother called to invite me to lead a Union prayer meeting at 5 o'clock, and repeat the remarks made by me yesterday at prayer meeting.
(May 13)

I consented to read and speak, though I could not promise to repeat yesterday's remarks, as they were prompted by the occasion. At 8 o'clock, we all went—the church was full. I prayed, read the xxxvth Psalm, and spoke twenty-five minutes. The people seemed much interested, and another prayer meeting was appointed for to-night, in the Baptist church. Although my voice was much used, it did not tire me at all. How good God is to me. Mr. shockley, Pattinson and Pitchard prayed. A heavy rain in the afternoon prevented a large attendance in the evening, at the Baptist church. Mr. Pitchard read, and spoke twenty minutes, in an unconnected manner. Mr. Kelsoy, Pattinson and self prayed. The meeting was very dull.

Tuesday, May 14.

Quite cool in the morning. Read something of Rev. Dr. Adams' 'South Side View,' and wrote to Dr. Silard. Well spent the morning with Mrs. Bredans, teaching her to paint. A little dyspeptic today. In the evening, the union prayer meeting was held in the Methodist church. Rev. Mr. Kelsoy led and read a part of the 7th Chapter of Judges, speaking about 15 minutes. Mr. Turner, Pitchard and self prayed. The attendance was not large. The exceedingly uninteresting character of the meeting last night, probably kept many不来 the meeting to-night.
Wednesday, May 15, 1861.

A beautiful morning—slept well. Letters today from the Hartford Insurance Co., giving me liberty to reside in Georgia and South Carolina, and from Fred, giving some home news. Nell received a letter from Sarah Collins and one from Emily Rice. In the evening, rain, but, Nell & self called on Mrs. Capt. Bartlett and Mrs. Susan White. The weather is very delightful, and we are very happy.

Thursday, May 16, 1861.

Quite cool, but pleasant. Mrs. Capt. Bartlett sent us word that she was going to join her husband at Portsmouth, on Monday. By this arrangement, Nell will lose two of her best scholars—One and Charlie Bartlett. One spent most of the afternoon with Nell.

Mrs. Dr. Petty and Mrs. Dr. Brodus called, and spent much time. I had promised to lead the Union prayer meeting this evening, but became so very hazy, that I was unable to do so. I went for a little while to the R.A. Chapter, where I was examined and cordially welcomed. Home early.

Friday, May 17.

Still with a bad cold, and very hazy. Commenced using light wood and coffee in a pipe. The weather is quite cool for the season.
(May 17)

my throat makes me feel discouraged at times, though I know it is wrong. May God give me grace to commit all to Him! In the afternoon and evening, throat became much better. Called with Nevin and Iat upon "my" Lizzie McGall and Mrs. Smith, and afterwards spent an hour or two at the Judge, when they "heard" for J. Stillwell. Home early. Letters from Mr. Goodrich and Sarah Collins.

Saturday, May 15, 1861.

Very warm, but threatening rain. Took a long walk in the woods. Dinner and tea was kept for Mr. Kaufmann, but he came not, and Nevin thinks he will not come, but that I will have to preach for him. Nevin thinks he has stopped between here and Madison to preach, and that he will be here in the morning. I wrote to Horace Goodrich to-day. In the evening, Mr. Shockley called.

Sunday, May 19, 1861.

My first Sunday of preaching! I spoke four times, half an hour each time. At prayer meeting, I led, and spoke on the 1st Psalm. Mr. Kaufmann did not come when the hour of service arrived, I went into the pulpit and preached from John viii, 12. I was considerably constrained at first, but became easy towards the close. Neel and Nevin's family were much gratified. In the afternoon, we
May 19, 1861.

All went to hear a negro funeral sermon in the negro Methodist church. The house was filled to overflying. The expected preacher did not make his appearance and I was called upon to take his place. Refused several times, but was at length obliged to yield and preached for 35 minutes, to one of the most attentive congregations I ever saw— from "Pure Religion and undefiled, before God and the Father." I told them of many words and the eagle and serpent, and the deaf and dumb boy's idea of faith. My voice continued to hold out wonderfully. I was very tired, and went home to rest for evening service.

At night we had a large attendance at prayer-meeting. Mr. were all there but Newman Hill, and Mr. Kelby and Geo. Pitchard assisted in prayer. I spoke 30 minutes from Romans xi, 14, on "Self Conservation." I was so helped by divine aid—spoke without effort of mind or body—the ideas and words seemed to come without effort—illustrated with the ox, plough and altar, and the African Lozar house. Thus have I been enabled to preach four times in one day, although unwell at the beginning, and to-night I feel better than this morning. How good has God been to me? Nell is very happy. May we live more for Jesus from this good day.
Monday, May 20, 1861.

Coo and cloudy—Heaven shone in the morning and wind during the day. Slept little last night, but well to-day. Keps clergyman’s Monday—doing little but work and read. It is sweet to feel tired in the Lord’s service! Letter from Mr. Kappman to saying that he had strained his ankle. This was the reason of his not coming on Sunday to preach.

I weighed to-day 140 pounds.

In the night, Nell, Nat and self called on Mrs. Dr. Broadus, when we saw the Dr. and Mrs. Lofthouse. To-bed early.

Tuesday, May 21.

A cool morning—thermometer 63. Rained hard during the night. Nell spent the moning wth Mrs. Broadus, giving her a painting lesson. I took a long and delightful walk. The rain prevented Nell from getting home until 3 o’clock, when she came in Mrs. Broadus’ carriage. I wrote to Fanny in the afternoon, and at night Nellie wrote to Julian. We had a pleasant evening at home.

Wednesday, May 22

Thermometer at 60. Cooler than any day since I have been in Monticello. Came so unwell this morning, that mean called Dr. Davis. He applied...
may 22

mustard plasters to the back of her neck. She kept her bed all day. In the evening, Nell and self called on Mrs. Galdaky, but she was not at home. Retired early.

Thursday, May 23.

Still cool, but pleasant. Nell went to Mrs. Barnardus in the forenoon; Mr. took a letter from Mrs. Kelsey, and I took care of Ashley. Letters yesterday from Rev. A. A. Porter and Daniel Redin. The former says he owes me $5, and wishes me to write for his paper; the latter returns me my last letter to the S.S. -- which he has copied, and says he will write again. Nell wrote to me; Minnie to Mr. Kaufman; Mr. to D.C. Freeman.
In the evening, Nell and I went to the Union prayer meeting. Rev. Mr. Kelsey led, and spoke for 20 minutes. Mrs. Penn, Priscilla, and self prayed. Then we both went out. Mr. and Mrs. Loftin went there. Hannah stayed at home to care for Carrie.

Friday, May 24.

Still cool, but pleasant. Reading "Primitif Pri-erty revived." Mrs. and Miss Kelsey alternated in teaching hat hair-wash all the morning. Hat completed the manufacture of 15 bottles of Strawberry Shrub to-day. Nell received letter from Aunt Clara, in which she says that Uncle is going to Mont Vale Springs, Tennessee, for the summer. He has been distinguished from going north. She says
also that the Infant School is not well attended, and that it will probably be discontinued for the summer when she goes away. A tornado had greatly injured Uncle's trees. We are much concerned about Julia and Bella — how are they to get home? That has determined to write to-morrow, and invite them to come here.

Saturday, May 25.

A beautiful morning. None of us well. We have eaten too many strawberries lately. Camilla is to keep her bed all day to-day. Nell had Fanny Catching and Agnes Broadway all the morning, learning hair work. They came at 6 1/2 a.m. They came again in the afternoon, and remained all day.

I wrote a "Talk to Children" for the So. Presbyterian.


A very warm Sabbath. Was not very well. The morning Prayer meeting was earlier than usual. There was a good attendance. Led and spoke half an hour on

"Who shall ascend into the Hill of the Lord," Rev. Mr. Kelser preached in the morning from "Let them be any Zadokites, or Profane person, as Esau, who, for a morsel of meat sold his birth-right." He had some remarkable Bennedictions.
May 26

Scripture, in order to get rid of the difficulty which his doctrine encountered in contemplating the character of Enoch. In instance "De (Jacob) found no place of repentence, though he (Evan) sought it couragely with tears. I made the concluding prayer. Heard Mr. Kelsoy preach to the negroes from the story of Jaelheus in the morning, atten-
ded Sabbath School afterward. Had Bible Class in 2 of Genesis and spoke to the Children for a quarter of an hour, telling them of the Paintin and child; and the ladder to the gallowes.

Aided Mr. Kelsoy in the evening. He preached from

"and when the ascended up on high, he led cap-
tivity captive, and gave gifts unto men."

His theme was the triumph of Christ in His humiliations and the gifts - the Word and Spirit - which He gave unto men.

Monday, May 27

A little cooler, not very well. Holt and I wrote to Charlotte, to the girls. The day became very warm in the afternoon. No letters by the mail to-day, but two papers. After tea, Kyle and self, called at old Mrs. Minniewater's, and at Mrs. Goldswy's. I took a long walk to-day and meditated upon that "Roll call of the dead" - the 11th of Hebrews. There is reason to fear that all communication with the north will be cut off after this week.
Tuesday, May 28, 1861.

A cool night. Humid temperature this morning. Nell did not get up until after dinner. She was not well. She wrote to Sarah and Julia after she got up. The days pass so pleasantly, quietly and monotonously, that nothing occurs worthy of journal entry. There is news today of fighting, but it is not credited by me at least. Had some tokens of solicitude today, ate little, and took sedatives at night. Last Monday I called on "Gus Paine," and borrowed 1st vol. of Clark's commentary, and "Bantoni's Extempore Speaking."

Wednesday, May 29.

Not well this morning—took another half sedative, and had good effect from it. Nell bought plans for shirts for me today. We have bought eight linen shirts and two camisoles from others at cost. Letter from Dr. C. Freeman today. He is well, and in good spirits. He complains however of the weather. Nell also received a letter from Dr. Parthey, in which she expresses the utmost pain of an attack upon Portsmouth.

I spent most of the day in the house reading and studying. The effect of the medicine last night and this morning was to make me very weak. Enjoyed the day very much, however. Would that I might "grow in grace" every day.
Thursday, May 30, 1861.

Kept at the house most of the day—still unwell. Wrote part of a lecture on "an end of all perfection." Sent manuscript to Frank Fortman, called with his wife. In the evening, read and attended Union Prayer meeting. Few present—Pitkaard led—he, self and Mr. Kelley prayed.

Friday, May 31.

Better this morning. No mail today, as it was not sent for to Shady Dale. Spent most of the day upon a sermon upon "I have seen an end of all perfection." In the evening, Mrs. Goodby and Katie Mygatt called on Hat. I went to Baptist Prayer meeting. Mr. Penn led. Mr. Dunn and self prayed.

Saturday, June 1, 1861.

First day of summer. Nell had Agnes Broadus and Fanny Catchings all the morning, learning the hair-work. In the afternoon, Matthis received a letter from Bella, in which she says she is no better; that they see no prospect of getting home, and that their school will not close until June 19th.

Sunday, June 2.

A pleasant Sabbath—a little rain in the afternoon. Spoke 35 minutes at the Prayer-meeting, on "We know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle, etc." The congregation had been waiting for me half an hour, and I tried them completely out. In the
June 2

Baptist, m. "Jack Freeman" preached on the "true foundation." He was vehement and unconnected. Has rational powers, but no learning. In the afternoon, we heard two negroes - Tom Allen and Equin Pittard preach the "Gospel" of Hinton Penn. The latter was excellent; the former only note-worthy for his knowledge of Scripture.

My class was not present at 8:30. I spoke to the children, teaching them the "Watch-Word." They answered remarkably well. In the evening, m. Malone preached from "The sting of death is sin." He was not clear.

Hattie gave me in a hair watch-guard today, which she had made with her own hands.

Monday, June 3.

A cold night. Felt the effect of two many public services yesterday. Mrs. Reed and Mrs. Byes, received called on the ladies. A fire shown in the evening. Spent night until 9, at the store, conversing in turn with Mr. Loftin and George Myatt.

Tuesday, June 4.

A beautiful day after the rain. By invitation, we spent the day - all of us but Nevin, who was detained at home by business - at the plantation of Mr. William Gwoldey, about 2 1/2 miles from Monti-
cows. We were most delightfully entertained, and had a new experience, in seeing the actual
working of negroes in a field, threshing wheat. The
threshing was done by machine, and was very rapid.
We reached home before dark, and were weary
enough to rejoice in an early bed-time.

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Wednesday, June 5th.

Very pleasant. Nell not very well. In the afternoon,
we received a letter from Julia and Bella,
saying that they had settled with Mr. Bunwell, and
would be here in a week or two. We sent them
full directions for the journey, and told them how
they could get home by the western route:

From Atlanta to Chattanooga $5.00
Chattanooga to Nashville 6.25
Nashville to Louisville 7.00
Louisville to Cincinnati (above) 5.00
Cincinnati to Cleveland 7.00
Cleveland to Buffalo 6.00
Buffalo to Albany 6.50

$42.25

I wrote that I would accompany out of the
united States,

I received a kind letter from Dannie Reddin; Nell
had one each from Ma and Sarah Collins, and
I received three newspapers.

We are much concerned about Julia and
Bella. May God direct us how to do, so that it
shall be for the good of all!
Thursday, June 6, 1861.

A beautiful, but warm day. The ladies had a meeting today to organize a Relief Association to make garments for the soldiers. That evening and I went.

In the evening (or night) I led the union prayer meeting in the Methodist Church, and spoke 20 minutes, on "Lord, revive thy work." Spoke readily and with pleasure. A small, but intelligent congregation present. Some seemed to be affected.

Friday, June 7, 1861.

The anniversary of our marriage. Seven years ago this morning, we took our journey in life together, and how graciously has God led us all the way? We made it the subject of special thanksgiving. How wonderful have been the changes of seven years! May the next seven find us more earnest in seeking after God!

Letter from Emily A. Rice. She has resigned her place in Union School, and expects to rest until January. Old Mrs. Burns, "Jimmy" Rogers and Dr. Dunlap are dead.

I wrote two articles for Mr. Patin — one on "Oh Lord, revive thy work," and another "Sic semper tyrannis." In the night, after they went and Mattie called on Mrs. Simmons White and on Mrs. Gossby. Nevins and I called on them at the latter place, and made a very pleasant visit.

Seven years ago to-day I left Mother and Home. To one who has never caused one tear of regret.
Saturday, June 8, 1861.

A very pleasant day. Worked in the garden most of the morning and thought. Nevin and Hattie have almost decided to go north with Julia and Bella.

Sunday, June 9.

Very pleasant. At our prayer meeting, I spoke 35 minutes on "Thou shalt keep my sabbaths." Ex. 20:12. Mr. Kelsey preached on "Behold now an we the sons of God." He was 25 minutes. At S.S. I spent the school. Had but one scholar present—af Mrs. Kelsey. The children remained to sing after school.

In the evening (night) Mr. Kelsey preached from "Set your light so shine before men, etc." He showed that it was the duty of Christians to shine and that too before men, in order that they might glorify God.

Monday, June 10.

Cool this morning—a little rain last night. We received no letters, but two papers from Sch. The So. Pres. contains my "Talk to Children." Commenced my laptop of "Skeletons of Sermons" to-day. In the evening, the la'dies called at Mrs. Geo. Myatt's, and we called on Mrs.

Tuesday, June 11

A cool night. Nevin seems to have made up his mind not to go north. Well finished a hair-wash to-day for Jenny Kettings. Mrs. Lofton called. Every day here is like every other day.
Wednesday, June 12

A very warm morning. I sent off another article to Mr. Porter on "Pray always, and not faint." Mr. Inspector Bella and Julia to-day, and I walked part of the way to meet them but they did not come, neither did there come the least intelligence concerning them.

Nell finished the two hearth-wreaths to-day, much to the delight of the two girls for whom they are designed. Nell now needs has worked too hard on them.

Thursday, June 13

The warmest day yet. As I feared, Nell is too sick to get up—indeed, she is very sick. She slept with her clothing on and with an additional window open. She must have taken a severe cold. Her head, side, back and bowels are full of pain. She kept her bed all day.

This was Confederate Fast Day. I led the union Prayer meeting at 8 a.m. and spoke for 20 minutes on Praying and not Painting. The attendance was very large. At 10:12 Rev. Mr. Kelley preached 15 minutes from Lamentations 111, 20 12 17 21. He read also the 3 1/2 of Joel, Hitchcock, Freeman and myself occupied the pulpit with him. I made the first prayer, and Freeman the second. He prayed for Christian unity—that Christian might be "like the horses in Pharaoh's chariots, all pulling one way," Nell continued very sick.
June 13

day, though there was a slight improvement towards night. Mattie takes good care of him. A number of ladies called on next during the day. A number of ladies—Mrs. Dickinson, Kate McGee, Polly, etc. In the evening, Pettibone led the union prayer meeting in an intolerable manner.

Friday, June 14

Well a little better, but still very sick. She continued to improve, however, during the day and occupied a cot down stairs in the sitting room after dinner. Her teeth began to ache during the middle of the day and continued all day. A homeopathic doctor called, and left her some medicine. I spent nearly three hours on the stage waiting for Julia and Bella, but the stage came without them. We were very much disappointed.

Saturday, June 15

Well very much better; pains all gone, but still very weak. She got up to dinner, but lay down immediately afterwards. She remained down stairs all the afternoon. Mr. Kaufman arrived at about 2 o'clock, bringing his little boy. He stayed at Swansons. Mr. Lines, the music teacher called to have me walk with him. I was not well enough. In the evening (night) Mattie and I called on Mr. Kaufmann at Swansons. He was not very discreet in his remarks, but glad to see us.
Sunday, June 16, 1861.

A beautiful but warm day. Mr. Kaufman led the prayer meeting and spoke 15 minutes, on Romans 12:1-2. He spoke mainly on the mercy of God. In the morning, he preached from Job.

"Happy is the man whom the Lord correcteth."

His theme was, "affliction a blessing." It is so to the unconverted, and to the Christian. I was disappointed in the sermon. He spoke also in Sunday School in the evening. I heard Mijnah, a negro, preach a very sensible "sermon," which seemed to move the colored people "powerfully."

Mr. Kaufman preached at night from

"The Spirit and the Bride say come," Rev. 22:17. His sermon was

1. The water. It is living. It is free. He spoke of the wells of the earth, the difficulty of digging them, their necessity and value. The world had no fountain until one was opened on Calvary.

2. Who are invited? The church. This is the only qualification, but it is essential.

3. Who invite? The Spirit, the Church triumphant, (the bride), the Church militant (those who have.)

It was an excellent sermon. I officiated in the opening exercises, and Mr. Kelsey in the closing.

Mr. Kaufman seemed quite interested in having me locate soon and proposed some churches which he believed to be vacant. He would like to have me take his place here as he intends to stay only a year. He took tea with us.
Monday, June 17, 1861.

Very warm. Well quite well again. By the mail, we received letters from Bella and Julia, saying that they passed through Madison on Friday evening, on their way north, in company with Mr. L. Bates and wife. Mrs. B was going all the way, and Mr. B. to Nashville. They had spent one night in Columbia. Uncle had been very sick, and Aunt Clara was not well. The girls had $594, out of which they had to pay $22 for exchange, and about $75 each for their fare. We were greatly disappointed in not seeing them, but rejoice on mail account. We all spent the evening in writing to them, hoping to send it either by private means or by express. God has wonderfully answered our prayers in making a way for the girls to get home, and in raising up friends for them. How blessed is the privilege of prayer!

Tuesday, June 18, 1861.

Very pleasant, but the ground is becoming very dry. Finished today a sermon on "answer a fool". That is, I continued my Presbyterian Critical Exercise so as to make a sermon of it. Well continues to improve. Mr. & Mrs. wrote to Columbia, to Uncle and Aunt.

Wednesday, June 19.

Cool, but pleasant. Minnie and I walked out about two miles, to the brick-yard, and to Mr. Wm. Johnson's new house. Will spend the morning with...
(June 19)

Mrs. Broadus. The man brought me a letter from Dr. Stone, mentioning to me Summerville, 20 miles from Charleston—a summer resort of the Charlestonians—as a place where I could do good. He said that Mr. Patin had control of the place, as far as recommendation was concerned, and that he would recommend me. I leave it all to God. Mrs. Stone received a letter from D.C. Freeman. In the evening, we fixed a ring between two trees in the garden for a game. I am not well.

Thursday, June 20, 1861.

A cool night. Well spent part of the morning at Mrs. Broadus' Well expected to embroil the flag of the Jasper Guards, but Mrs. Keith thought she could do it. The Baptist bell rung for church to-night, but it was a false alarm. Better to-day. Commenced taking a little Homeopathy this morning. The warmest day of the season.

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Friday, June 21.

Very warm. Probably the warmest day yet. Nearly finished copying in large hand a sermon on "I have seen an end of all perfection, at night we are called on kind Mrs. Goldsby. The whole town is excited about the Barbecue to-morrow. Heard to-night that Mr. Hauffman expects me to preach for him on Sunday week.
Saturday, June 22, 1861.

The warmest day yet. Thermometer out of doors 102!

This was Barbecue day! Nell, Nat and I went. Everybody was there. 33 "critters", sheep, lambs, kids and hogs were barbecued. A beam was presented to the Jasper Infantry by "Pig" Bunny. Supton, Matlin and Joe Davis made speeches. A number of wenits were added to the company. Nell and Mattie returned much fatigued. It was a very busy day at the store. We were all very weary when night came.

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Sunday, June 23.

Very warm. Nell not able to get up, and Mattie unable to go out. The latter is miserable. At prayer meeting, I spoke 20 minutes on "Come and hear all ye that fear the Lord, and I will declare what He hath done for my soul.

Mr. Holland preached in the Methodist church. In the afternoon, at Sunday school, I told the children about Mary Todd, and little hump backed Johnny.

Mr. Kelsey preached at night from "Depart from me ye cursed," He was solemn.

Nell nearly fainted to-day, while we were at prayer. She got up after dinner. Mattie very miserable at night.
Monday, June 22, 1861.

Cloudy—thunder but no rain here. We think they must have had some call around us, in answer to prayer, zeal and patience much better to-day. Newman has resolved to take Nathie to St. Louis or Springs to-morrow. They will stay until Monday. It was a sudden determination, but a good one.

I received my first "call" to-day. The mail brought me a letter, of which the following is a copy: Charleston, S.C., Co.

June 19, 1861.

Dear Sir:

At the request of the Corporation of the Summerville Presbyterian Church, and the recommendation of Rev. A. C. Paton, of Columbia, I write to ask you to fill the pulpit of this our Church at Summerville for the summer. We would be happy to have you commence your labors about the 1st of July, and the compensation would be one hundred dollars per month. Board can be had at 7 or 8 dollars per week or $25 per month. Please answer at an early day, and direct to me at this place. Very respectfully,

John R. Dukes.

To Rev. J. Duden,

We had a consultation immediately, and seeming to recognize the kind hand of God, and with a
June 24, 1861

prayer for it's benefit, I determined to accept the call. At night therefore, I wrote him that I would expect to leave here July 3rd and arrive there on the 6th. I wrote also to Mr. Kaufman, that I would preach for him on Sunday, if it was any favor to him, but if not I should prefer to hear him. At night Sylvia became obstreperous, and came near going to the Celebromise.

Tuesday, June 25

Cloudy, but no rain. Nevins and Hattie started for Indian Springs this morning. Sylvia is amiable again, nearly completed a sermon on Heb. xiii, 7 &c. In the evening heard Dr. Shemock preach in the Baptist church. It was a plain talk about the Gospel. The Jasper Infantry was present. Bought coat today for $5.

Wednesday, June 26.

A cool morning. A letter and bottle of Spring Water from Mrs. Davis this morning. They arrived at the Springs about noon, and were well, although she had been sick on the way. The water seemed to loosen my bowels. A fine rain today in all the surrounding country, and some here. Thus is God answering prayer. Went spent an hour at Mrs. Petts', and I went after him at night. Letter from Kaufman to Nevins, in which he says that an opportunity will be presented this week of sending letters north, we'll write to Mr. Cassie, Evans and "Mary Sims" write. Very vivid Lightning at night.
Thursday, June 27, 1861.

Very cool and pleasant. In the afternoon, our prayers were answered in a copious rain, which continued for hours. Every heart and every field was made glad by it. The rain continued into the night. We went to bed very early.

Friday, June 28.

Cool after the rain, but very warm during the day. Letter from Martin, asking me to take Ashley and Julia to Indian Springs on Monday. We consulted, and concluded it impossible. Letter from Bro. Kaufman. He wants me to preach for him on Sunday. Made to him and to Mr. Dukes, directing to the letter both at Charleston and Summerville.

Dr. and Mrs. Brodus spent the evening with us, until after nine. Will wrote to Dr. Bond. New pair leather shoes to-day. $2.25.

Saturday, June 29.

Very pleasant. Met all the morning at Mrs. Brodus. I spent an hour or two committing a sermon for to-morrow. Pair of shoes for $2.50. Pair of pants to-day, $2.25. Raised very hard in the afternoon. went up at Dr. Pettys and was brought home through the rain by some of Mr. William Goldey's people. Spent the evening at home.
Sunday, July 30, 1861.

Slight cold, and a little rain. Spoke fifteen minutes at the prayer meeting on "Open unto God a Thanksgiving." Preached to a large congregation from Heb. xiii, 5. I was bothered in remembering the discourse as I used no notes and did not succeed to my own satisfaction. Some were kind enough to speak kindly of the effort. In Sunday School spoke fifteen minutes on the "Fountain of Life." I now saw a more attentive group of listeners. God gave me strength of voice to speak at night on "The Lord God is a Sun and Shield." The audience was not large. A company of Dragoons from Millwoodville had arrived and encamped, and they drew away the people. Well thought I succeeded. My voice was better when I got through than when I commenced.

Monday, July 1.

My pleasant. Well employed most of the day in "packing" me off. In the evening, Mrs. and Mr. Smith came home, much delighted with the Canadian Springs. I said "Good Bye" to all my "Monticello" friends.

Tuesday, July 2.

Started at 7 for Madison. Reached there at 2 1/2. Took dinner and tea with kind Mr. Kaufman. Called on Misses Burr and Thomson. Started at midnight for Augusta.
Wednesday, July 3.

arrived at Augusta at 6. Wrote to
moins and Mr. Kempman, started at 8
for Summerville, and after a dusty ride,
arrived there at 2 o'clock. Found Mr.
Dukes there with his carriage. He took
me immediately to his pleasant and hos-
pitable dwelling, when I was soon at
home. He has a kind wife and three
beautiful children. He is a devoted man,
but not a member of the Church. Gave
thanks to God for His great goodness.

Thursday, July 4.

Summerville

To-day Mrs. Bagatelle, our only
sister, and Mr. Presby, Sup' of the S. B.
called. Mr. Charlotte Dukes, of Charleston,
also spent the morning with us. We all
except Mrs. Presby visited the Church, wh.
I found to be a delightful one. It is
small, but tasty, and newly repaired
throughout. Spent the day pleasantly.

Friday, July 5.

To-day Mr. Dukes went to his business in
the city, and I spent the day at his house.
It was very warm. I wrote to mill to-day.
Saturday, July 6, 1861.

Very warm. The heat here is much greater than in Monticello. It is very difficult to keep comfortable. Mr. Dukes remained at home today. The day passed very quietly. God is very good to me.

Sunday, July 7.

My first Sunday in Summerville. I was early at the church, and was introduced to a number of the congregation. All were cordial. I preached to a full church and a very attentive one.

From John VIII, 12: I had no difficulty, except that I became a little hoarse. I was introduced to very many after service, and all of them seemed pleased. One lady begged the privilege of introducing herself to me, and wanted to ask about several of whom I had spoken. Many of the ladies inquired after me.

At dinner, Mr. Dukes told me how nervous he had been before the service, and how his nervousness all disappeared as soon as I had got well under way; how he went round after service to ascertain how well the people were satisfied, and that they were but one opinion. Santly and Mrs. Waring admired even the gestures of the new minister.

The rain prevented the expected afternoon service, and Mr. Dukes抢抓ed the opportunity to tell me how they came to call me. He said...
Sunday, July 7, 1861

Mr. Potter had recommended me, but had stated that I was a northern man. They had replied that the objection was fatal. He had written again, telling them I was just the man they wanted, and that he would vouch for my perfect reliability. They had called a church meeting; laid Mr. Potter's letter before them, unanimously pronounced it satisfactory, and wrote for me. I was very glad to hear this. God has been very kind to me again in this. How wonderfully does He care for those that trust Him!

We spent the evening singing hymns.

Monday, July 8.

My first visit to Charleston. Had an early breakfast, and arrived in Charleston with Mr. Dukes at 8 o'clock. Was interested in all I saw. Looked at Sumter, mountain and Pinckney with great interest. Wrote a letter to my darling whilst sitting in Mr. Dukes' counting room, overlooking the harbor of Charleston. Told him of yesterday, and begged him to come soon. Took a stroll as far as the heat would permit, and saw the market, and other objects of interest, at 2 ½ hours started on our return, and had dinner in Summerville at 4. How good is God!
Tuesday, July 9, 1861.

Today I started to go to the hotel to arrange for my board. Thus, Mrs. Dukes suspected it; called me back and insisted that I should remain here until I feel well comes. How good is God! I wrote to her, informing her of the fact. Mrs. Dukes paraded his military company in the city today. I spent most of the day on a sermon "How shall love the Lord, my God." Mrs. Hard took dinner and tea with us, and we accompanied her home at night. Mrs. Dukes did not return from Town until 10 at night. I was not well today. I wrote for me to come as soon as possible.

Wednesday, July 10.

Very pleasant. Wrote nearly all day. In the afternoon, Miss Ann Robertson came to Mr. Dukes for a visit. We all, except Mr. Dukes, went out to the encampment of the volunteers.

Thursday, July 11.

Very warm. Finished sermon on "How shall love the Lord, my God." In the evening, the ladies went out to call, and I took tea with our eldery Mr. Fogartie.

Friday, July 12.

Colder and pleasant. Mrs. Fogartie and Miss Chambers dined with us. In the evening we took a pleasant ride. Mr. Dukes brought home a meloion for the church.
Saturday, July 13, 1861

Mr. Banks was home all day. In the afternoon it rained. Mrs. Dukes spent some time practicing on the melodeon. At night Mr. Dukes took it to the church, where a place had been arranged for it.

Sunday, July 14

Pleasantly cool. A large attendance at church. I preached on "Answer not a fool, etc." Had no difficulty in preaching. May God help the public effort!

After church a letter was handed me from Mrs. Dukes. It was written the 5th and not mailed until the 9th. Of course she had not heard from me. She had written the same day that I had. All well but Sylvia. It had rained for 10 days in Montgomery. Would that well were here!

At 6 p.m. I preached from Ps. 84:11. I did not feel very well and lacked animation. The people were very attentive. Mrs. Dukes noticed my lack of vivacity, but she said everybody seemed to be pleased. Mrs. Roberts was unable to go out all day. I was not much wearied at night—Thank God.

Monday, July 15

A cold day. Spent most of it in finishing "Gethsemane" for the pulpit. Worked a
Monday, July 15, 1861.

Letter of thanks to Mr. Porter. In the evening, Mr. Dukes took me and Miss Robertson to call on his carriage. We called on Mrs. Steele, Mr. Preddy and Miss Grant. Mr. Dukes, whom we took up at the railroad, took occasion to tell me that the people were very much pleased with the services of Sunday. There was one thing he would not tell me, "for fear it would make me vain." Now kindly does God deal with me! How shall I serve Him most faithfully and humbly?

Tuesday, July 16

Warm and showering. Slept but little last night.

In the morning, nearly finished a sermon on Hab. xii. 1.

In the evening, made pastoral visits at the house of Mrs. Waring (younger), Mrs. Boyle—who was not at home—and Mrs. Hutchinson.

Wednesday, July 17

Washed down to the hotel to-day but did not like the room. The price, too, is $30 per month for each—$60 for both.

Letter from Nelly saying she would be here on Friday. Mr. Dukes' family rejoiced with me at the news.

We called this evening again at Hutchinson's. Their little child is dead. They wish me to perform the service to-morrow.
Wednesday, July 17

news to-day of the death of Gen Gar-

Thursday, July 18

I performed my first funeral service to-day at the house of Mrs. Hutchi-

nison. It was their little child. I spoke as well as I could. A good number

present. I spoke of the shepherd and the lamb, and the rose. To-day Neel was to

leave Monticello. A battle to-day in Virginia.

Friday, July 19, 1861

not well to-day. Neel arrived safely

at 2½ P.M. I met him at the cars with a car-

riage. One of his trunks and a hat-box were

missing. They had been put off at the wrong place.

They contained all his clothes except one calico

dress. It is very annoying and unpleasant to

him. The conductor said he would telegraph back

immediately for them. Neel found good friends

everywhere. He is not very well. Mrs. Dukes

received him with open arms. Of course I was

congratulated to see him. She left all well at Mon-
ticello. Mr. Dukes was kind enough to request

Mr. Fogarty to look after the missing trunk.

Mr. Dukes presented me with a beautiful

pair of Paris spectacles of marvelous delicacy. We

went to bed early. Called on old Mrs. Maring.
Saturday, July 20, 1861

a cloudy, threatening morning. Mr. slept well last night. Rain during the day. Col. Magruder's regiment took up its quarters at Dumfries today. They are a very hard lot. I saw some of them fighting at the depot. no news of Nell's trunk. Went to the train to Tues. The choir practiced two morning hymns this evening. Mrs. Clarke, and the mother, Mrs. Chambers, called on Nell today.

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Sunday, July 21

* a threatening Sabbath overhead. I preached in the morning from Heb. xiii. 5, 6: "Let your conversation be without covetousness." Mr. Dukes said the only complaint about the sermon was: "That it was too short." He was delighted at such a cause of complaint. It was somewhat shorter than I had supposed or intended—only about 25 minutes.

Nell was able to be at church, having been prevailed upon by Mrs. Dukes to wear one of her dresses. Everybody greeted the minister's wife with the utmost heartiness. Nell was delighted with the people, as they were with her.

The clouds were so threatening, and the rain so imminent, that we were compelled to have a very brief afternoon service, to a small congregation. I spoke only about 15 minutes, on "Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord." But one of the choir was present.

Nell's sickness today was very slight. A great battle was fought in Virginia today. We have no particulars, except that there was great slaughter, and the Yankees drove back.
Monday, July 22, 1861.

No news today of Nell's trunk. We wrote to Idahis, Dr. Leland and Mr. Kaufman.

Tuesday, July 23.

Rained hard all last night, and, at intervals throughout the day. Finished copying sermon on Deb. vll, 16. Went to depots—no news of trunk. The slaughter at the battle on Sunday was fearful on both sides—Southern victorians. Mr. Dutks did not go to town today.

Wednesday, July 24.

A cool day. God graciously answered our prayers in returning the missing trunk. It came in the afternoon, safely. The box, however, was injured, and its contents nearly destroyed. Nell's photograph book is almost entirely ruined. We did not forget to acknowledge God's goodness in returning the missing property. Nell stayed at home to arrange her things while

We called on Mrs. Cattis, Mrs. Hutchinson, and Mrs. Clark. The latter was not in. Mr. Dutks brought home a melon for his wife. Nell played on it much of the evening.

Thursday, July 25.

Still quite cool. In the evening we had our first weekly prayer meeting. I prayed, and spoke 30 minutes on the first 14 verses of Zeph. xviii., on prayer. Mr. Bush also prayed. This was a good attendance. We spent the night in dining at home—Nell did most of it.
Friday, July 26, 1861.

A pleasant day. In the afternoon, we went to the camp and spent an hour or two. Col. Gideon wished me to preach to his regiment on Sunday, but I was pressed to decline. A nephew of Mr. Dustie came up in the night train.

Saturday, July 27.

Very warm. In the afternoon, Nick and I called at Mr. Rose's hotel, and engaged a room. Afterwards we went to the camp with wives, Dixon and Robertson.

Sunday, July 28.

A very hot day. Church was full. A number of soldiers present. I preached from Ps. 133:1. "Offer unto God thanksgiving." After service, the prominent members of the church requested the sermon for publication. They seemed specially pleased with it. Mr. Dustie thought I ought not to refuse, considering who had requested it.

In the afternoon I preached again to a full church from Romans X1, 14. There was complaint that I was too long, and therefore I think I could not have been interesting. The soldiers listened to every word. I was about 40 minutes long, but did not feel well. We spent the evening in singing. It was our last night at Mr. Dustie.
Monday, July 29, 1861.

At Rose's Hotel.

This morning we left Mr. Dukes' hospitable room, and commenced boarding at Mr. Rose's. Mr. Dun's carriage brought us and his car in our baggage. We found our room prepared, and Mrs. Rose received us very cordially. We were soon pleasantly domiciled in our new home, and considered it and ourselves under God. We became acquainted with Mr. and Mrs. Meade and others, and spent the evening on the piazza.

Tuesday, July 30.

We slept well in our new home. The morning found us refreshed. Work all day. The water does not at all agree with me. Mrs. Hutchinson, Mrs. Chalmers, Boyle and Mrs. Perry called on me in the evening.

Wednesday, July 31.

Sitting down at the table this morning, she had just heard of the loss of the trunk, and was much concerned about it. In the evening, I called at Mr. Dukes, and she and the female part of his family called on me. We spent the evening in singing in the parlor. Rev. Mr. Meade, one of the boarders is very friendly. He is still unwell.
Thursday, August 1, 1861

My father is to-day 80 years old! Would that I could see him! He'll much better to-day. Wrote all day. In the evening went with Mrs. Parker to the ladies' Relief Association. We went afterwards to prayer meeting. There were about 15 present. I spoke—not at all to my own satisfaction—from "To me to live is Christ."

Friday, August 2.

Slept little last night. Finished a sermon this morning from Prov. 21, 31st. "The horse is prepared against the day of battle, but safety is of the Lord."

Saturday, Aug. 3.

Two letters from A. A. Porter this morning containing kind words, and some poetry to correct. He also sent 25 Presbyterians for the soldiers. I walked down to the camp and gave them to the colonel. He was much pleased. I went to Mr. Porter, and will write to Odell.

We took dinner at Mrs. Clarke's, where we met M. and Mrs. Richard Stone, Mrs. Fogarty, Mr. Jas. Chambers, and old Mrs. Chambers. It was a very pleasant company.

Sunday, Aug. 4.

Not well. Did not get up to breakfast. Preached in the morning from Prov. 21, 31. Had not much liberty, but had a fine and attentive audience. Got well by a
Sunday, Aug 4, 1861

Sudden showers coming home. Mr. Dutles asked again for the manuscript of last week's sermon. I am to send it to him to-morrow.

In the afternoon, I spoke to the Sunday school a large number of soldiers and many of the regular congregation from 'Pine religion' and modified.' I told them of many Nord's hunch-back Johnny, the eagle and serpent, and the deaf and dumb boy's idea of faith. All attentive.

At night, we spent several hours in the parlor, singing sacred music.

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Monday, Aug 5

Rainy during the day. More papers from Mr. Porter. Sent my letters to town by Mr. Bennett. We called at Mrs. Hutchinson's in the evening, but found her not at home. Whilst we were absent, Mrs. Cotton, Mrs. Miller and Mrs. Smith called. We spent an hour at Mr. Dutles; and Mr. Mrs. Cotton and party there.

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Tuesday, Aug 6

Overcast. Not well. Wrote half a sermon on John 3:15. went to Relief association in the afternoon and went to the camp with Mrs. Bennett. She also called on Mrs. Clark. Rev. Mr. Bowman, of Charleston, and wife, came in the evening. We spent the night in the parlor, singing well and as usual, our quatrains and then we had sacred music.
Wednesday, Aug 7, 1861.

Showery. Finishing sermon commenced yesterday. Took walk in afternoon. Well filled a pistol several times, much to her own astonishment and delight. We spent much of the evening singing in the parlor. The regiment's band serenaded us when we went to bed, and the mice all night afterwards.

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Thursday, August 8.

A warm morning. Feel improved in health. Attended our weekly prayer meeting, had a good attendance. Young Mr. Catlin, Mr. Steelman and myself prayed. I spoke about 20 minutes on “Let not your heart be troubled.” We had a delightful meeting. Everybody seemed interested.

Sitting from Rev. Mr. Portin, asking me to come up and take charge of the “Southern Presbyterian” for a week while he goes to Atlanta, I wrote that it would be impossible for me to do so. He says he hears favorable reports about me from all quarters.

Mr. Bowman left for Charleston this morning.

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Friday, August 9.

Have caught a slight cold. Sitter from Flynn Dickinson urging me to exchange with him on Sunday. I wrote immediately, consenting to do so. In the afternoon called at Mrs. Dineen and presented her a piano-store tidy and two mats from Nell. They were very beautiful and Mrs. D. was delighted with them. I went with Mrs. Dineen to the camp, Nell went with Mrs.
(Friday, Aug 9, 1861)

Bennett. I walked home, not feeling like waiting until Mrs. D. left.

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Saturday, Aug 10.

Left Summerville at 9 1/2 a.m. and reached Orangeburg at 1. Paused and spoke to Rev. Dickinson on the road. Dr. Elliott met me at the cars, and took me to Miss Bull's. I was soon entirely at home again in her pleasant family.

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Sunday, Aug 11.

A warm day. I preached in the Orangeburg church, the first in which I ever preached—Pro. XXI, 31. In the afternoon, preached from Heb. XIII, 6. A contemplated address to the colored people at night was prevented by a very heavy rain.

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Monday, Aug 12.

Nell's birthday. She is 32. Left Orangeburg at 8 a.m. and arrived in Summerville at 11 1/2. Found all well, and nothing new. Lette from Mr. Muller saying they could not spare any copies of the 'E. S. Bell.' Nell and I walked on and made a call on Mrs. Prefly. Afterward Mrs. Rakes called them for us, and we visited old and young Mrs. Waring and Mrs. C. Bayly. The two latter were not at home. Mrs. D. was disposed to be offended because we had not waited for her at home. The week to Prefly's was too much for me.
Tuesday, Aug 13, 1861

Well not well. I wrote all day, and took a walk in the evening.

Wednesday, Aug 14

Finished sermon on "Let my soul live, and it shall praise thee." Well is afflicted with bleeding piles. In the afternoon, we received a letter from her, including others one from Mrs. one from Sarah, and another from Bella. Sonis is still in Washington. Bella and Julie are both in miserable health. All others are well. Sarah and Bella say that "The Judge has turned against Charlie in Schenectady." What that means I cannot tell. Our folks are all as usual.

It rained all day to-day, and it is cool.

Thursday, Aug 15

Cold as November. Took a long walk. The clouds were threatening all day. Called at Mr. Dukes. Miss Priest called on me. Prayer meeting at six o'clock. Not many present. Mr. Priestly and Mr. Stillman prayed. I prayed and spoke on "Come and hear all ye that fear the Lord." Speech of Mr. Heathman in illustration and Combined Voltaire and Deism. We had a good meeting.

In the evening, Mr. Bennett, Brewster, etc., played Chinese in the parlor: "Crown Ben," "Banditti," Society. We expected it would be the last night I am and Mrs. Manigault-Manigault. We were up late.
Friday, Aug 16, 1861.
a rainy morning. Rained nearly all day,
Mr. and Mrs. Manigault left for Charleston today.
I finished a sermon on "Mary anointing the head
of Christ." Mark xiv.

Mr. Dukes sent me all the printed copies of
my Thanksgiving sermon. They have spelled my name
"Freder." To-night an entertainment went off in
the village for the relief of the soldiers.

Saturday, Aug 17

* need now able to get up until after dinner.
showed all day. I did not feel at all well.

Sunday, Aug 18, 1861

Pleasant, but showery. Preached in the morn-
ing from "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God." After
the service, Mr. Dukes said I must stop preaching
such sermons, or they would want to publish them
all! How good is God! In the afternoon, preached
to a good congregation on the anointing of
the head of Jesus by Mary magdalene—Mark xiv.
Was more easy than in the morning.

Monday, Aug 19

Rashe an early breakfast, and was off to
Charleston. Spent the morning there and had din-
ner with Mr. Fageat. He was very kind. Made to Father,
age me and... Goodrich, and sent by express. Bought
this black vest; bottle of Santaga salts, and made
Monday, Aug 19

Mrs. Smith very sick today, will write to Sarah and Nettie.

In the afternoon, Mrs. Presty called, took us to the camp, to call on Mrs. Cutler, and then home to her own house, where we took tea and spent a delightful evening. Mrs. Presty gave me a bottle of Columbian butter.

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Tuesday, Aug 20

Very hot. We had arranged to take tea with Mrs. Hutchinson, but the rain which came up prevented. I wrote all day. The evening was spent in the parlor. A number of Charades were performed in honor of Simeon Hayes who leaves to-morrow. Letter from Simeon and Nora Bentley.

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Wednesday, Aug 21

Cloudy morning. Wrote all day. Columbian butter opened my bowels a little too much. There was a concert in the village at night, but we prepared to accept an invitation to take tea and spend the evening with Mrs. Hutchinson. We had a delightful evening.

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Thursday, Aug 22

Pleasant. I called at Mr. Davis and spent an hour. Finished sermon on ‘Sin we would not see.’

In the afternoon, Mrs. Davis called and took us in her carriage to prayer-meeting. There was a good number present, and we had a delightful meeting.
Aug 22

I spoke on "Lord, wise thy work." Had more than usual freedom, when I had expected none. Now good is God! After prayer meeting, we went to Mrs. Dickie's to tea. We sang there all the evening.

Friday, August 23.

Rained a little this morning, and much during the day. Knelt all day, on "Pardon mine ini- quity."

Saturday, Aug 24.

A cool, fine morning. Did not write much today. Satin from Rev. A. A. Poole, which I immediately answered.

Sunday, Aug 25.

A very beautiful morning. Church crowded. I preached with freedom in the morning from "Sin, we would see Jesus." There was close attention. In the afternoon, an unusually large congregation. Took my sermon in the pulpit with me and had it begun while preaching from "I have seen an end of all perfection, etc." Old Mr. Davis was present all day. A fearful accident occurred in the village during church time. A little son of Col. Davis was struck by a well - sweep, his skull fractured, and he died in two hours! He was about nine years old. I was much fatigued at night, but we had sacred music in the parlor. Thank God for this day's ministrings.
Monday, Aug 26, 1861.

A cool day. Called at Mr. Dukes', in the morning. Attended part of the funeral service of the little boy killed yesterday. Went with Mrs. Dukes to call on Mrs. Wagstaff. We did not see her. In the evening, went to tea at Mr. Jozani's, where we met Mrs. Robert Clarke's family, Miss Octavia Chambers, Miss Ann Robertson. A pleasant evening.

Tuesday Aug 27

A pleasant day. Finished sermon on Psalm xxxv, 11. "Pardon mine iniquity, for it is great." Nell and I called at Col. Bidwell's, and saw Miss Bidwell and at Mr. Gant's, where we saw the whole family. I heard from Miss Gant, Miss Albright, and Mrs. Me Lander, that "Mr. Webster was a great favor with the soldiers." All mentioned it at different times. What does it mean?

Wednesday, Aug 28.

My hat, mrs and Miss Albright left this morning. Wrote all day. (Albright is the above name.) In the afternoon, I went down to the camp, and found great bustle and confusion. Orders had just come for the regiment to go to Coli's Island, as a fleet was expected to attack the coast. Nell called on Mrs. Stone, and accepted an invitation to ride with Mrs. Robert Clarke. Nell and I spent the evening with Mrs. Bennett, in her room. Mrs. Me Lea was not considerate at tea to-night.
Thursday, Aug 29, 1861

Very pleasant. Half the regiment left for Coles Island today. The other half leaves tomorrow. Worked all the morning. A very heavy rain-storm prevented our prayer meeting in the afternoon. Evening in the parson.

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Friday, Aug 30,

A cloudy morning. Finished a missionary sermon. Had some trouble with an intoxicated man at dinner. I probably became offended at him, and when I left he said some unpleasant things. I followed him home, and had a talk with him. He became very friendly. We called at Mrs. Me Lewis, and Mrs. Clark's. Both were out. Then we spent half an hour with Mrs. Stillman and Mrs. Ston. Mrs. Hunt's called.

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Saturday, Aug 31,

A cloudy day. Was not well. Moll is miserable. Became acquainted with Rev. Mr. Seabrook. At night, received a letter from Nat, enclosing one written by "Moll" Sarah and Bella conjointly. It is probably the last one shall receive from them in a long while. All are well. Nothing new at Monticello. Lewis was still at Washington, and had a no-moving report of getting a good office. Fred Humphreys had a little snow. Schmetzberger's were all well. Nat had received the summa, and thought it good. The So. Presbyterian praised it — calls it an "admirable discourse," etc.
Sunday, Sept 1, 1861.

Cloudy, congregation not as large as usual. The presence of the Bishop in the Episcopal Church was one reason for the weather another. Preached from 1st Cor. XVI, 9—a missionary sermon. A sudden shower somewhat disturbed the congregation. In the afternoon, spoke to the B.S. children; telling them of the Artist and Child and of the watchword: "Then God sees me." Nell was very miserable and did not go out in the afternoon. I was not as all well. evening in our room, reading the S. Pres.

Monday, Sept 2.

Cool and pleasant. Quite brilliant. Had considerable drenches all day, Nell and I called on Mrs. Dutts and Mrs. Fogarty. Nell borrowed a book of the former. I was quite unwell all day.

Tuesday, Sept 3.

Rained early this morning. Drenches continue yet. Nell is better. Met what I could of which was little.

Wednesday, Sept 4.

A cloudy morning—some better. Worked all day some difficult. Rain in the afternoon. "Proverbs" in the parlor in the evening.

Thursday, Sept 5.

Better to-day. Worked some. Called at Mrs. Dutts. Worked from Mr. Potter. Cloudy and showering all day.
Thursday, Sep. 5.

The rain again prevented our weekly prayer-meeting. The evening was spent in the parlor.

Friday, Sept. 6.


Saturday, Sept. 7.

Beautiful morning. Met with Mrs. Priestly. I called for her at noon, after a walk in the woods. Very heavy thunder showers in the afternoon.

Sunday, Sept. 8.

Some diarrhea this morning. I could hardly see how I was to get through the day without committing all to God. The church in the morning was crowded to overflowing. A very large number of soldiers was present from Col. Orr’s regiment. I preached with freedom. The service from Ps. xii. 11 “Pardon mine iniquity, for it is great.” An attentive congregation. A terrible storm came up in the afternoon. There were but few at church. I spoke in the xii. 14th Ch. of John, evening service in the parlor. Mr. Moore, the Methodist preaching elder, was here today. God was very gracious to me all day.
Monday, Sep. 9, 1861
A cloudy morning. In the afternoon, we called with Mrs. Dukes on Miss Perry.

Tuesday, Sep 10
I was sick all day. Worked as much as I could. Mrs. Cotham's family called. Dinner continued until night.

Wednesday, Sep 11
* Beautiful morning rode to the depot before breakfast. Nell was not quite as sick as usual today, but still miserable. In the afternoon, I called on Mrs. Whitmore.

Thursday, Sep 12
Very warm. Settled from Idaho. We suffered more today from the heat than any time this summer. The threatening clouds made a slim attendance at prayer meeting. I spoke briefly on "agreement of two" in prayer, illustrating by the shield of faith.

Friday, Sep 13
Rode to depot this morning. Health better all day. In afternoon, Mrs. Clark's colonel man called to see if we would ride. She had directed him when she left for Minnesota to take us whenever we wished to go. We embraced the opportunity, and traveling with us Mrs. Bennett went to the camp, when we saw a parade of Col. Orr's magnificent regiment. Meanwhile, we went to Mrs. Dukes' home and had some business with Mrs. D. Col. Orr's regiment leaves in a day or two.
Saturday, Sept. 14, 1861

A beautiful day. Slept early last night. This morning we had Mrs. Clark's carriage again, and went to Miss. Nettles', and to the cavalry parade. Rested most of the day.

Sunday, Sept. 15

A beautiful day. Was quite house, but preached on John 11:7, 14-15—"As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness," Mrs. Hare painted during the service. Nell practiced for the afternoon service on the melodian. At the request of the ladies, she sang, "Fly as a bird."

In the afternoon, the Lord helped me to preach from Luke VI, 38—"With what measure ye mete it shall be measured to you again."

After service, Nell and I went home, then to Fogarty's and took tea with him.

Monday, Sept. 16

Off for Charleston early. Spent all the forenoon there. Bought high shoes for $5—some little things, a book or two, called on Walter steele, Mrs. Campbell, and Fogarties and Stillman. Nell went before breakfast with Mrs. Bennett. On her return she wrote to Ned and Philip Sams.

I have received from Mr. From Eight-five dollars, and from Mr. Dunns Fifty, on acct. of salary. Nell sent a check for $300 to pay our bills with mrs. — she sent it today.
Tuesday, Sept 17, 1861.

Slept little—was quite unwell, but was induced to go with the rest of Mr. Ross’s household on a ‘Turn.’ We had a very pleasant time, and I returned much improved. I remained in the carriage while the others pitched. The rain drove us home sooner than we meant. Lieut. Breast went into active service today.

Wednesday, Sept 18.

Slept well—did not nurse all day, and yet unusually well. In evening, called at Gentil’s and on Mrs. Ross. Found the latter nearly well. She returned home with me in their carriage.

Thursday, Sept 19.

Quite well. Rainless again. Sick all day. At prayer meeting, good attendance. Messrs. Tellman, Cattoes and Fringe prayed. I spoke from the XXIIIrd Psalm.

Friday, Sept 20.

Bettie called on Mrs. Dukes. Sent me home in her carriage. Finished sermon on “Ye are complete in Him.” We spent the evening with Mrs. Charms Boyles, where there was a large company gathered.

Saturday, Sept 21.

A pleasant day. Attended and officiated at a funeral of female servant of Mrs. Sackins of Charleston, at Mrs. Isaac Price’s. Mrs. Price informed me that it was
ete 21

intended to call me to the Orchesta Church, and wished to know if I wished the passage, or would prefer boarding. I told him I would consent well. Well went to Mrs. Dukes to practice the hymns for tomorrow. Mr. B. brought his home and urged me to take no action with regard to the Orchesta Church immediately.

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Sunday, Sept. 22.

A cloudy day. Preached to a good congregation upon the Dying Thief. Neil played the melody. I became somewhat less. In the afternoon the weather was very unpleasant, a good congregation was present. I spoke on the 1st Psalm. Mr. Fogarty spoke to me also about the Orchesta Church. Evening spent in singing.

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Monday, Sept. 23.

Cool. Neil work with a sore throat. Accepted Mr. Dukes invitation to accompany him to Charleston. Mr. Ogier left in same train. Mr. Charleston Dukes kindly showed me about the Battery and other parts of the city. Dined at Dr. Kanis, (Cain's) Mr. Ogier's brother-in-law. Home at six. We spent the evening at Mrs. Go. Low Krings. Where there was gotten a pleasant company of our church people, Neil sung for them as much as the times would permit. She received a letter from Anna Bartlett last Tuesday. She also received a letter from uncle Aaron.
Tuesday, Sep. 21, 1861.

Not well today. Ill suffering with sore throat.

Wednesday, Sep. 25.

Pleasant. Both of us better. Work all day. In the
evening, Mrs. Bennett kindly offered to come and we took
our sister with us while we called at Mr. Thos. Smith's
and Mrs. Cuthlin's. We also stopped at Mrs. Dukes of
Capt. Palmer. Misses Joy and Porter left today.

Thursday, Sept. 26.

Went to town, but the threatening clouds
prevented. Spent the morning with Mrs. Stetson. Mrs.
Duke left this morning, and her sister Sarah
came in the afternoon. The rain prevented the prayer
meeting today. Work all day.

Friday, Sept. 27.

A very rainy and windy night. Weather suitable.
This seems to be the Equinox. Called at Mrs. Dukes.
Malcomson's birthday. Mr. D. seems to be opposed to
opening the Orchester Church for the winter. We spent
the evening at Mrs. Sandchison's, where there was a
large number present.

Saturday, Sept. 28.

We have been just one year since "Dari. What
changes have taken place? It is quite cold here to-
day, caught cold last night. Tried to reach it off.
called at old Mrs. Harrison's. Well, not very well; she went to Mr. Dukes' in the evening to practice the hymns for tomorrow. Letter from Phil and many sons. Miss Jones that Mrs. Davis was well enough to play the melody tomorrow.

Sunday, Sept. 29.

Very pleasant and cool. Church largely attended. A number of strangers present. I preached from 1st Peter, 1:7-8—

That the trial of your faith, being much more precious than gold, is good. Good attendance. Miss. James present for the first time.

In the afternoon, with much pleasure, from Rev. III, 15-16. I would there was cold or heat. My view was very good—thanks to a kind friend.

In the evening, Mrs. Hutchinson and Mrs. Shirley spent the evening in our hotel parlor listening to secular music.

Monday, Sept. 30.

We and I off for Charleston. She went to purchase & to visit Rev. A. P. Smith. I left her in charge of Mr. Stillman. She made her purchases and called on Mrs. Richard Stone. Mr. Dukes took me to Rev. Mr. Smith's intusiveness and left me. I spent the day there very pleasantly. Mr. Smith gave me his immediate experiences, which seemed to make my own duty more clear. If the indications of Providence continue as now, Mr. Dukes came to dinner, and at 5 P.M. we started.
(Sep. 30, 1861)

for home, reaching it in safety. I bought "Bietts' History". Found that Mrs. Leam had called, and Mrs. Whitman was at her house, and would be glad to see me. It was too late to call when I reached home. Mrs. Leam's daughter, to sitter from O. D.

Tuesday Oct 1.

On our to-day we left Albany for the south. What changes! It is a pleasant day. Called before breakfast at Mrs. Whitman's. Found that Mr. Rice would remain in this to-day. Was not well but wrote all day. In the afternoon, Miss and I called on Rev. Mr. Rice, at Col. Young's. We found him a very pleasant gentleman. He is anxious to exchange with me. He met a Mrs. Lloyd also. Evening at home.

Wednesday Oct 2


Thursday Oct 3.

Very warm. Worked all day on "Fowes make a nest" called in afternoon on Miss E. C. Brown, Miss Jane C. Brown, and Miss Sarah. One dinner. Some hope that the two letters will apply for admission to our Church. Miss Brown seems truly changed. Rev. A. P. Smith arrived to-day. I rode to depot before breakfast this morning with Mrs. Bennett.

Nell's ring game was put up in the piazza today. The band played on it until 10 at night.
Friday, Oct 1, 1861.

Rode to depot before breakfast. Spent the day in writing. Shone in the afternoon. At our preparatory lecture, there were not very many present. Rev. A. B. Smith officiated, speaking from John XV, 9th.

"As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you. Continue ye in my love."

He considered the points of likeness - or analogy, as he called it - between the love of the Father to the Son, and the Son to the Believer. They were alike in their "eternities." Both were eternal. The Father never began to love the Son; he will never cease to love him. Nor will the Son the Believer. They were alike in their extent - both boundless.

The exhortation, "Continue ye in my love," was to be obeyed by "Prayer." We naturally lose intensity of love for those whom we seldom see. The branch severed from the vine is sure to die. It is to be obeyed by "Meditation."

Mrs. Egbert and her sister, Mrs. Jane Bea- din, appeared before Presbytery, and after a satisfactory examination, were admitted to the Church.

Thank God.

In the night train, Capt. Buswell returned.

Saturday, Oct. 5

Letter from Aunt Clara and uncle. It was a very kind one. Not very well this morning. A large number of our friends left this morning, and more leave this afternoon among this sick charity.
(Oct. 5, 1861)

Left at noon for Charleston, in company with Miss Burns, Miss Christie Blackwood, and Mrs. Chapman. Was cordially received by the Glebe St. lodging, Mr. Wm. Irani and his wife. Mr. Irani drove me out to Magnolia's country, in which I was much interested. We spent the evening on the piazza. Their house is directly opposite the Glebe St. Church. I brought today the Preceptor Cyclopaedia ($2 50) and Hodge's Outlines of Theology ($2 25).

Sunday, Oct. 6.

In Charleston, slept little. Addressed the Sunday school of the Glebe St. Church. Told them of the artist and child.

In the morning preached from "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God." The church was large, and I had to speak a little louder than usual. Misses Sarah and Billie Irani were present; also Mr. and Mrs. Richard Stone. I spoke with them.

In the afternoon preached upon the "Dying Thief." Miss Anna Porter and Missie Christie Blackwood were present. After service, they urged me to return and take tea with them. I consented, and met Miss Eunice Porter, and Mr. M. M. Porter. I saw the beautiful sacred pictures in Mr. Porter's collection. They sent all love to Nell. Spent the evening with Mr. Irani's family on the piazza.

Monday, Oct. 7

my 35th Birthday. yielded to Mr. Irani's urgent request, and took a horseback ride through the...
(Oct 7, 1861)

city. Called on Mr. Faggart and Stillman, from whom I learned that the Communion in Summerville yesterday was very interesting. On Mr. City Isaac Campbell, from whom I drew $31.50, on salary; on Mr. Dukes, from whom I received advice about orchard. All of them told me that Mr. H Robert was not well. Home to dinner, Mrs. Hance insisted upon my bringing Mr. H to see them. I promised to take dinner with them as soon as Mr. H. Mr. Hance drove me to the railroad, to the 5 P.M. train. I have had a delightful train. Home at 6:30. Found Mr. H very ill with a threatened inflammation of the bowels. She had forbidden every body to see me. She gave me a full description of the communion.

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Oct 8 - Tuesday.

Mr. H a little better. She met him well. I remained at home with him all day. She receives kind attentions from all his friends.

I wrote to Mr. H and Dr. King, and finished a sermon.

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Wednesday, Oct 9

 bitterly cold. Fire in room, Mr. H a little better. Rode to depot before breakfast. Spent the day in writing.

Rev. Dr. Bachman came this morning. Had a delightful conversation with him. He was born in Netherlands, and brought up in Scaghticas, N.Y. He was very friendly. He had family worship at night in the parson.
Thursday, Oct 10, 1861.

a cloudy morning. Rode to depot before breakfast. Rode back with Dr. Bachman. Neel a little improved. Neel did not continue to improve, as we hoped. A good attendance at prayer meeting. I spoke from John x.1. Mr. Peply read, self prayed. Dr. Bachman spent an hour with Neel in the evening. He is a delightful man.

Friday, Oct 11

Neel a little better. Rode to depot before breakfast. Letter from Hattie. Work most of the day. Rode to depot with Dr. Bachman. He insisted upon my spending a day with him soon. Called at Mrs. Grimes—lately made a widow. I spent half an hour, prayed and read with him. Called also at the camp; saw Dr. Miller, the surgeon, Mrs. J. R. Smith and Mrs. Rake's Called.

Saturday, Oct. 12.

Rained early, clear afterwards. Neel somewhat improved. Mr. Bennett and family went to their place and spent the day. Mrs. Rose told us we could have a double room when we pleased. Hope to move on Monday. Called at Mrs. Peply's, Mrs. Buckner. Spoke of my sermon on "Siy we would see Jesus." Said Mr. Parker had spoken of one on Faith. Hoping I had preached it in Charleston. Evening with Neel. She continued about the same.
Sunday, Oct. 13, 1861

A beautiful Sabbath. Still improving. I preached to a pretty full church. From Col. II. 10, “Ye are complete in Him.” Was more composed than usual, and strained my voice. Did not satisfy myself. I reproached myself for not being more familiar with my sermon.

In the afternoon, spoke to the Sunday School on the “Christian armor.” Told them of little George and many; of the man who would not tell a lie, and of the little boy who would not drink; also of Edward vii, and the sword. I never had an audience so intensely interested. Was much fatigued at night.

Monday, Oct. 14

Feel much better. To-day we removed into large front double room. It is a great improvement. We strive to consecrate it with prayer. Letter from uncle, advising me to stay here. He gives a sad picture of things there, and of the state of the Deming. He speaks of sharing poverty and destitution. His letter is very kind. Letter also from Mrs. Bartlett. Uncle thinks the blockade will not last three months. In the evening, Mrs. Bartlett, Mrs. Hunt and Mrs. Prefet called on me. She was well enough to receive them. Others sent to inquire. Mrs. J. H. Smith sent to have us speak to someone coming with them. Will not be well enough.
Tuesday, Oct 13, 1861

Wills still improving. I exercised at the wood-pile nearly an hour before breakfast. Worked all day and finished sermon on "The mystery of Godliness": Wills was able to go down to the dinner table.

Dear old Dr. Bachman sent us a large and beautiful plant—a sweet scented Delphinium. How kind and considerate! We will keep it in remembrance of him. He also sent much love.

Mrs. Hagans and Octavia Chandler called. Afterwards also, Mrs. Chalmers Boyle and Mrs. Isaac Perry. Wills took a little cold today. Letter from Mrs. Dr. King. She is in Roseville. Mr. Eun King is with the army.

Wednesday, Oct. 16

Wills not so well this morning. A mild but cloudy day. Worked all day, after exercising at the wood-pile. At night, Dr. Spratt lectured at our church on Manæs. Wills ill-health, mine own indisposition, and the threatening weather prevented my attendance. The wind was but about forty or sixty then. Aunt Rebecca returned for the night.

Thursday, Oct 17.

Raining in torrents. Wills much better. Rained until about 3 P.M. Then came but four present at prayer meeting besides myself. Worked all day.

Friday, Oct 18

Rained early. Wills went down to breakfast. Worked but little. Wills was not so well at night. Her throat was so sore that she could hardly speak.
Saturday, Oct 19, 1861

Still snowing. Miss still very uneasy from some fever. I called at Mrs. Jos. Ives Watts's and at Mrs. Hutchinson's. The latter sent me home in a carriage this rainy day.

Sunday, Oct 20.

Still raining hard. Did not go to church as I learned afterwards there were about twenty persons there. Repented myself very much. Went in the afternoon, and spoke to about 20 persons from Psalm 94:19. "In the multitude of my thoughts within me, Thy comports delight my soul." Jett, at night, unsatisfied.

Monday, Oct 21.

Still cloudy and drizzling. Miss very much better. I called at Mrs. Butter's and Fogarty's. The former gave me some books and tracts for the soldiers. She was very kind. Remained at home all day, reading. Was not very well.

Tuesday, Oct 22.

Still cloudy and drizzling. Miss still much better. Mrs. Brewin spent the morning with her. Read all day. "Cumming's Great Sacrifice."

Wednesday, Oct 23.

A little brighter day. Miss still improving. News of a Confederate victory on the Potomac. Edwin E. D. Baker is reported killed among the Federal troops, called at
Oct 23, 1861

Mrs. Cuttimis - found that she had already removed to town - at Col. Dumas', but saw no one. Mrs. Pufly and her sister.

Thursday, Oct 24.

Quite cold, but clear. More much better. New report, this morning, of war with England and the south. It seems very probable. A victory for the Confederates at Reshburg.

But few at weekly prayer meeting. Mrs. Pufly and also self prayed. I spoke with freedom from Romans 1x, 3.

For I could wish that myself were accursed from Christ.

Friday, Oct 25.

Cold, but delightful. The victory at Reshburg is very decisive.

Saturday, Oct 26.

Wells continues to improve. I did not study but read to-day. Called at Col. Young's.

Sunday, Oct 27.

Cloudy day. Wells was too ill to go out. I preach'd from Heb. xi, 1 st. - "The great cloud of witnesses." Close attention. Some of the brethren told Mrs. Bennett that it was the best sermon I had preached in Summerville. S. S. closed to-day.

In the afternoon preached from Jas. iv, 8 st: "Draw nigh unto God and He will draw nigh unto you." Was wonderfully helped and preached with feeling. My voice has been admirable all day.
Monday, Oct. 28

Near and I off early for Charleston. Mrs. Rose along. Dr. Bachman met us at the cars with his carriage, took us home to breakfast, and then, with his wife, drove us all over town and home to dinner, when we met Rev. Mr. Aldridge. Mrs. Rose went home at 3 P.M. and we went to Mr. Hanals' 4 Globe St. The general met enthusiastically, and we were soon at home with his spending a delightful evening, and going to a welcome bed.

Tuesday, Oct. 29.

Breakfasted with Mr. Hanals family and went out to shop, purchasing various little necessaries, and a Cigarette has for myself. We called at Mrs.au. Dora Portis, and feasted our eyes upon the pictures. After an early dinner at Mr. Hanals, and overwhelming importunities to come soon again we started for home at 2/12 P.M. meeting Mr. A.P. Smith in King St. and reaching Brunsonville at 4. Back to tea with Mr. Lofle on the cars. Found all well at home; Mrs. Brunston and Mrs. Robs gone. Mrs. Brunston surprised us with a beautiful tidy.

Wednesday, Oct. 30.

King pleasant. Mrs. much improved. Dr. Sheena up. We called yesterday in town, and meet a package of medicines to-day. Work all day. Saw Mr. Parks. Told him that Mr. Rose would take an order and send me out every Sabbath. He told me to try it for the winter. Set down your red, write little bundle. I read yesterday that Enchuate Church had invited me to stay the winter.
Thursday, Oct. 31, 1861.

a beautiful day, well much better. I wrote almost of the day. Mrs. Rose took Nell and self to the prayer-meeting. A good attendance. Self and Mr. Riggs prayed. I spoke on melchisedek. Was much helped.

Friday, Nov. 1

a rainy day. Lett from Aunt Clara. She is very ill, and writes for us to visit her. Rain kept us at home all day. Improved the time. Rode to depot before breakfast with Mr. Bunnell. Well wrote to Aunt Clara.

Saturday, Nov. 2.

Still raining, cold and gloomy. Nell did not get up until dinner-time. Called on Mrs. Lyman, Chalmer Boyle and Isaac P. P.

Received a call from Dorchester Church for six months at $600 - $100 per month. Saw Mr. Stiles. He thinks it is all right. Replied by letter, accepting, to commence 3½ Sabbath in Nov.

Sunday, Nov. 3.

a beautiful day, well to Church all day. I preached in the morning to a good congregation. From Psalm 90, 1st.

"Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place."

Became somewhat worse after service and was not well for afternoons. Preached then, though with less freedom. From Rev. xxii, 5, 6: "There shall be no night-time. Feel my column. We had thoughts to go to Genoa tomorrow but postponed it to await the expected attack at Beaumont. Called to see Mr. Sloane, at Beaumont."
Monday, Nov. 4, 1861.

Beautiful day, much fatigue with yesterday's labors. Accompanied Mrs. Bennett and Miss Enquirer to the depot—the latter leaves tomorrow, the former but
in a day. Took some tracts and books to White's
artillery battalion. In afternoon, in Mrs. Bennett's
carriage, went and self called on Mrs. J. P. Smith and
then, taking up Mrs. Rose, we all called at the two
Mrs. Mannings and at Mr. Dukes'. Mr. Dukes and
family commenced boarding with us to-day. Evening
in our room.


Tuesday, Nov. 5.

A beautiful day. Rumors of President's Cabinet
resigning. Well spent the morning with Mrs. Hutchin-
son. I remained at home. News of an attack at
Port Royal. Mr. me spent the night at
Capt. Rose's.


Wednesday, Nov. 6.

A mild and Beautiful day. Commenced
a Fast Day Praym. A part of our regiment was
ordered into service to-day. Received my com-
mision as Chaplain. Everybody is excited. May
God interpose to help us! Well continued
preparing me for service. This is much troubled. Mr.
Van offered me his horse. We found refuge
in prayer. How good is God. Was summoned by mis-
take into the Beet Company.

We had family worship in the parlor at night. It was
very interesting.
Thursday, Nov. 7, 1861

Well and self slept little, thinking of the possibilities of speedy separation. I took a ride of an hour on Capt. Forri's horse before breakfast. Spent the morning in writing but was unsuccessful. Better in the afternoon. Had our last weekly prayer meeting. A good attendance. Well,Mrs. Forriell, Fawell, and Sander were there. I spoke on Praying telling of Mrs. Summer and Geo. Mullin and the little negro boy. Mrs. Sander said she never spoke better. Mr. Dukes told me that I would not be called into service, as the colonel and his staff would not be needed. God has heard our prayers.

Tremendous firing at Port Royal! The attack has begun in earnest. The sound was heard in Charleston.

Friday, Nov. 8

A pleasant day. Rode out before breakfast. Was unwell all day.

Port Royal and Hilton Head surrendered today to the Federals. Could write but little.

Saturday, Nov. 9

Likewise warm. The secession troops have made a foothold in S.C. It is thought they will land to-day! All is excitement. Charleston is threatened. Spent most of the day in preparation for a plain talk tomorrow. The state of excitement around is far from favorable to thought.
Sunday, Nov. 10, 1861.

A pleasant morning, not a large attendance at church. Unanswerable news was reported—that rebels and Stono had been captured. It was afterwards proved unfounded. I preached without notes, from Prov. XXXIV, 29:

"When the soul quieteth, then can it make peace?"

But it did not satisfy myself. It was an attempt to improve the present occasion, by directing the Christians to the true source of quietness.

In the afternoon, read sermon on.

"Fowls make a noise at sin." Was a good deal conjoined.

Last Sabbath in Summerville Church.

Monday, Nov. 11

Slept little. Spent most of the day in Charleston, all was excitement. Many families are arranging to move away, all the men are on duty. Stores are deserting. Attended to some little business. Saw Dr. Wintler at Mr. Purkey's office. Home at 4 P.M. The rebel incursions extended out to-morrow. Mrs. Rose and Mr. Bennett are to go. Will write to Hat and Aunt Clara—to the latter, for my answer see.

Tuesday, Nov. 12

A beautiful day. The Grenadiers were only out during the morning. Nothing is heard from Beauregard. Spent the day in writing. Walked with Ann to depot in the afternoon.
Wednesday, Nov. 13, 1861

Very pleasant. Capt. Rose again off on duty. The

1st Orchesta Guards are detailed for home service. Nell
and I took ride with Mrs. Bennet. Nothing new.

Thursday, Nov. 14

Beautiful day. Mr. Lane's family left for Co-

olumbus this morning. Mr. Seabrooks came last night,

Mrs. Rose not well. She kept her bed closely all day. Mr.

Bennet and Capt. Rose are doing duty day and night.

Friday, Nov. 15

Fast day. Nell ill all day. I received orders
to report myself to my regiment at Jacksonborough.
Told the adjutant that I would be there on Monday.
Nell quivered very much.

I preached to a quiet congregation—mostly
ladies—from "Oh that custom his sins shall not
prosper, etc." In taking leave of the Summerville
church I was much affected.

In the evening Mr. Lane paid me $100 on
account, leaving $132 remaining due.

Saturday, Nov. 16

cold. Nell but little better. I paid Mr.
Rose $100 on account. Went to Mr. Porter. Spent
the day mostly in preparation for departure on
Monday. Nell is much more reconciled to it. Called
at Mr. Dake's. Began from that. Called also at
Mrs. Robert Commons.
Sunday, Nov. 17, 1861.

Changed very cold during the night. Nell a little better. George rose down me out to Dorchester church. It is a very ancient building - a century and a half old. There were not many present - the Prebytary; J. P. Smith's family; Mrs. Hutchinson, Percy, Bath Warnerings; Mrs. Chalmers Bingle, wife Susan Grant, and a few others. I preached from Psalm 119, v. 175. "Let my soul live, and it shall praise thee."

Began a little house. Spent the remainder of the day with Nell. Mr. free returned tonight.

Monday, Nov. 18.

Off at 7 a.m. for camp at Jacksonboro; and Nell somewhat reconciled to my departure. She is better this morning. Reached Charleston in due time, and took the Savannah rout for Charleston Jacksonboro; which place I reached at 12/2, just in time to dine with Adjutant Young, Dr. Jno. May, Commissary Magazine, and after dinner went to church. The camp is a very pleasant one. Col. Mudd not went to Charleston on the morning train. I did not see him, slept in the colonel's bed.

Tuesday, Nov. 19.

Rested but little last night. It was very cold, and it was impossible to keep warm. Dr. Mastin Kenyon came to-day. Wrote to Nell. Mr. free
Nov. 19, 1861

arrived in the afternoon, but brought no news. We had evening prayers with the men as in tents. Eric & I slept in our tent.

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Wednesday, Nov. 20.

A cold night, but slept better. Eric and I walked to the depot, and spent the morning in doing very little.

Col. Melland arrived from Charleston, and brought news that we must move immediately. A few minutes later most of his staff with him, after dinner, to select a spot.

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Thursday, Nov. 21.

A cloudy morning, but a pleasant day. The camp was removed today about two miles from the Jackson Line. We had a good meal since breakfast. I slept very well with Capt. Money. Wrote to need by Dr. Stone.

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Friday, Nov. 22.

A pleasant day. We are comfortably settled in our new camp. Spent with Mr. Free in the commissioner's tent. Wind was high during the night.

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Saturday, Nov. 23.

A cold, windy morning. Remained cold and bleak all day. News of attack on Pensacola from Fort Pickens.

Satin from need. She is quite well again.
Nov 19th Monday. Charlie left for the camp this morning, and I feel indeed alone and forlorn enough. After he was gone I had to go back to bed where I have been all day. I have seen no one but Miss Rose & Benet.

20th Tuesday. Weather cold. Have been in the bed almost all day and suffering very much from my back. Slept with Mrs Benet. No one has called today.

21st Wednesday. Have been a little better. Can sit not quite enough to go down stairs. Miss Rose & Benet are very kind. I hung myself about by myself. Almost from last night consequently my chest is very well closed up. Cannot speak a loud word. Have written a letter to Aunt Char.

22nd Thursday. Mary Dayton brought in a letter from Charlie as expecting one it was a welcome surprise. His account of camp life is very encouraging, so I do not worry so much. I was quite frightened last night on account of a border coming up late into the town. But Mrs Benet being home I was sleeping alone. Was a little better. Rode out with Mrs Benet, and sent some cheer for the first in a week.

23rd Friday. Mild but cloudy. Received another letter from Charlie with cheerful news. He seems to like his camp life, and it agrees with him. Can't tell when he may
Tuesday 18th had a ride with Mrs. Bemnett and gathered autumn leaves of moss. Called upon Mrs. Clark in the afternoon and supplied her with as much as we all came to the conclusion to raise the black flag over any Yankee coming here to distress our home and country. Returned home with three of her beautiful children. I do not wish Mrs. Rose to suffer and I sometimes wish she knew as much about apple pie as Mrs. Clark does. Thursday 20th just yet. Mrs. Hutchinson called but I did not see her.

Saturday 23rd cold and windy. Mary Driscoll spent the morning with me, was alone in the afternoon, felt lonely and rather homesick, as one has called.

Sunday 24th cold, so was afraid to attend church, remained in my room most of the day. Last night slept with Mrs. Bemnett but did not eat much. Received another letter from my absent one. Also has a very interesting description of camp matters from Mr. Gree. slept in my own bed. Mrs. B was worse.

25th Monday. A bright, cool day, cleaned out Charlie's little room but when he will return to enjoy it no one can tell. Nothing new during the day. Wrote a letter to Dad and when night came slept with Mrs. Bemnett. Health finite.
Sunday, Nov. 24, 1861.

A very cold night. Slept on the ground in the colonel's tent. Did not sleep at all. Col. Meade went to town, and Mr. Free to Summerville. I sent a letter by the latter.

At 10 1/2 I preached to the soldiers from Heb. XII, 1st.

Our church was a beautiful grove on the banks of the Pon Pon river. I scarcely ever had a more attentive congregation. I spoke with ease, but became a little hoarse. The surgeon said the scene was very picturesque—reminding him of Elliott preaching to the Indians. I tried to speak faithfully. May God bless this work!


Monday, Nov. 25.

A very cold night, but I slept very sweetly in Col. Meade's cot. Felt a little mondajish.

Several of us rode to the depot to meet the train. To my delight Capt. Rose was on board of it, and brought me a letter from nell. He says she is quite well—as are all the rest. He is on his way to Vicksburg—will return to-morrow. It was good indeed to see him.

The Col. did not return to-day.

As night we had an international false alarm in camp. Some of the men were alarmed indeed. Many of the negroes were terribly frightened. I was not disturbed but for a single moment. The camp did not become quiet for a long time,
Tuesday, Nov. 26, 1861.

 Slept but little. During the night determined to consult with the adjutant about the propriety of my returning home. He agreed with me that my longer presence in camp was unnecessary, and that I could do more good at home. We gave me passes on the railroads and I was soon on my way to the depot, having bid a cordial farewell to my brother of the staff. I met Capt. Rose on the cars. Arrived in Charleston two hours for the 2 1/2 train and had to wait until 3. Meeting saw the 17th Regt. returning from the rear, coming on their way to John's Island. Saw also the citizens drilling on citadel square. Met Mrs. Pueby and husband, and Mr. Dukes on the 5 P.M. train. They were glad to see me on the way home.

 At seven o'clock, I was again home with new cheer to my heart. God has been very good to us!

 Wednesday, Nov. 27

 A beautiful morning. Slept as sweetly as an infant. Glad to be in bed again. Home is doubly dear. Geo. Rose took his place among the Dorchester Guerrillas today. Called with Will at Dukes.

 Thursday, Nov. 28

 Very mild day, Rose to depart before breakfast with Miss Bennett. Spent the day writing, Will went with me to call on Mrs. Pufley.
Friday, Nov. 29

Rose to Deput at 8.00. Breakfast. Learn that Mr. Jas. E. Gantt's daughter Sarah died early this morning of scarlet fever. Called then after breakfast, and endeavored to console them. Prayed with the family. Worked all day.

Well much better than usual.

Saturday, Nov. 30

Worked with a very sore throat—could scarcely speak. Remained at home all day taking care of myself for tomorrow. Received two notes from that devoted young lady, Susan Gantt.

Sunday, December 1

Better this morning. A beautiful day. Preached to a good congregation at Orange City from 11 1/2 yrs. 7 & 8:8: "If the administration of death was glorious xe." Went to the Orange City church for the first time. In the afternoon she called with me at the Gantts. They fear the worst news from their father at Columbia, whom he has been taken ill. We endeavored to console and prayed with them. He was not well after his return. She suffers from her old inflammation.

Monday, Dec. 2

Old Mr. Gantt died yesterday in Columbia. We received news of it this morning. How terrible.
Dec 2

the blw. I hastened over to the family as soon as possible after breakfast. Found them wonderfully sustained. Spent some time and prayed with them. may God who has afflicted comfort them! I was not well enough to go down to breakfast. a very rainy night.

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Tuesday, Dec. 3.

Still very cloudy. Ned and self both better. Remained at home all day writing. In the evening, Col. Young spent an hour with us. He returns to camp tomorrow. Mrs. Davis sent us a basket of excellent biscuits to-day.

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Wednesday, Dec. 4.

a cold, but clear morning. Threw butter. Spent the morning in writing. In the afternoon, Ned and self availed ourselves of the kind offer of Mrs. Barnes's carriage and called at the Gant's and at old Mrs. Barnes. In the evening, Ned answered a letter of Batter's, received to-day, and I wrote to Col. Young in camp.

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Thursday, Dec. 5.

a very cold, but beautiful day. Both of us are troubled with torpid feet. commenced taking pills from Gifford's Homeopathic Remedies. Ned spent part of the morning with Mrs. Octavia Chambers. I walked, read and wrote during the day. finished sermon on "How wilt thou keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Him?"
Friday, Dec 6, 1861.

A mildew morning. We are both better
mild and we called with Mrs. Bennett on the gentle. Another
child has been taken with steller poison. We called
at Brufat's and borrowed a couple of books. I wrote
most of the day. Wishing, well and I wrote aloud to
each other.

Saturday, Dec. 7.

A beautiful and warm day, but with indica-
tion of rain. I called at Dutts. Neither me or
myself well. Lives are out of order. Spent the day
in preparation for tomorrow. God is very good
to us.

Sunday, Dec. 8.

A beautiful day. The sun shining very bright.
mrs. Rose took me and self to the December Church.
mrs. Rose did not go. Mrs. and Mrs. Bennett went
in the carriage. There was a large congregation at
the old Church. Mrs. Pope's family were there, and a
part of Mr. Santinis. The church was pretty full,
I preached from Isaiah XXVI, 3: "There will
keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed
on thee." Had not much liberty. Voice only faintly
held out. It was a great humiliation for I was
weakly puffed up on entering the pulpit. Notified the
congregation that I should be absent next Sabbath. well and
I had a talk as to when we would wish to be buried, if we died
here. Both agreed in saying: "In the spirit most agreeable and
convenient to the situation."
Monday, Dec. 9, 1861.

A beautiful day. Much better this morning. The new militia law—published this morning—exempts ministers from militia duty. This releases me if I choose to avoid myself of it. Called at Mr. Davis'. Spent the day reading.

Tuesday, Dec. 10.

A little colder. Stays but little. Not well all day. Wrote much. Letter from Col. Young with papers. He returned last night. Has resigned, but has not sent in his resignation.

Wednesday, Dec. 11

Called at Col. Young's before breakfast. Concluded to go to camp this afternoon. Called at the Gantts. We had an early dinner and started for Charleston. We were too late learning for the train and rode out to Old Charleston and saw the ruins of the old temple.

Thursday, Dec. 12.

We were off early for Charleston. Found that a large portion of the city had been burned during the night. Nearly six hundred buildings were consumed. A pall rested upon the ancient city. We had intended to call and take dinner at Mr. Fogarty's. We met him however in the street, and he told us that his wife had given birth to a little girl the night before. We therefore went to Mrs. Stillman's, with whom she
(Dec. 12)

spent a delightful day and night. They called at 
ms. Hanafel's.

I went on to Jacksonboro', after taking a 
rapid and exhilarating glance at the fire. It is a 
blow from which Charleston will be long in 
recovering. arrived at Jackonboro'—camp Glounat 
at noon. Found the Col. and Dr. May the 
only ones of our camp present. They greeted me 
 cordially.

Friday, Dec. 13.

Slept little. The adjutant's tent was a cold 
one, and I slept alone. Our men struggles hard 
to get anything to eat. exerted myself in 
that way.


ordinary routine of camp life varied by 
a little fishing.

Sunday, Dec. 15.

A beautiful Sabbath. Slept sweetly alone 
in the commissary's tent.

reached on the banks of the Pan Paco 
from the xxvii? Luke - "the Dying Thief." 
had an attentive congregation but not large. 
commissary's Niggies came in the after 
noon, and soon there will be abundance 
to eat. Have enjoyed this Sabbath day 
very much, and feel very well. Rev. Mr. 
Frederick (Baptist) preached in the Summerville Church
Monday (Dec. 16, 1861)

Slept not so well last night. The morning broke beautifully. Concluded to return home to-day. One of our men caught a blue catfish to-day weighing 27 lbs! I saw it weighed.

Bidding Farewell to Camp Gloria after making a present of a beautiful knit cap to Miss Jane Virginia, I started for Charleston at noon, and arrived there at 3. Called on Rev. A. P. Smith. He was just home, but I saw his wife. Found in a moment on Mr. Daniel.

Started at 5 o'clock P.M. for Summerville. Mr. Dukes was on the cars; gave me a letter from Star and the astounding intelligence that Mrs. Fogartie died on Sunday morning, and was buried to-day! I was thunderstruck! Poor Mr. Fogartie.

Found Mrs. Dukes expecting me. Mrs. Dukes and Mary Dixon were with her. All were glad to see me home. We gave thanks to God for his special mercy. How good has he been to us! How shall we praise Him enough? Mrs. has a letter from Mr. and one from Mrs. Bradford. We sat up late.

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Tuesday, Dec. 17

A beautiful day. Slept very soundly. Went down to the camp of Col. Elkins's Regiment which is stationed here. Called at Mrs. Pughs's in returning, and borrowed Andarius's "Africa." Wrote to Mr. Fogartie.
Wednesday, Dec. 18.
a beautiful day. Called at Mrs. Gantle. Found the little boy suffering yet. Called at Col. Young's. Family absent in town, awaiting the body of young Mr. Whittman, who died in Virginia. News from Europe today, which seems to under inevitable a war with England and the Lincoln government, on account of Mason and Slidell. The Federal troops made an advance towards Charleston today. Write all day.

Thursday, Dec. 19.
a sunny day. European news confirmed. Federal troops still menacing Charleston. Heavy firing before day this morning. Called at the Chambers' ms. Pulpney called.

Friday, Dec. 20.
First anniversary of Seclusion! The weather is like summer. Write all day. Called at duties in afternoon.

Saturday, Dec. 21.
another sunny day. Studied sermon for tomorrow. Indications of rain towards night. Began to fear lest tomorrow would be lost to the Dorchester church. Hoped for the best.

Sunday, Dec. 22.
a very unpleasant day. Did not expect to find many at church. Was agreeably surprised.
Dec 22

to find the church full, notwithstanding the weather threatened a storm every mo- 

men. Mrs. Hill accompanied me to church. I preached from Isaiah 2:3. 

House of Jacob, come ye near. My voice was excellent, and I preached with some con- 

may God help His word. Spent the remainder of the day reading and resting.

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Monday, Dec. 23.

Off at 7 a.m. for Charleston. Rained a little, but soon cleared up. Called on Mr. 
Fogarty. Then on Mrs. Rich. Storq, where I found Dr. and Mrs. Sland. Both were 
delighted to see me, and nearly their homes 
gazed as we talked. Aunt Clara wants me to go back with them to Columbia. (Uncle 
and aunt are at Mrs. Napiers in Rutledge St.) After leaving them, I went to 
Dr. Solomon's, dentist in Hassell St., who 
pulled my loose front tooth and agreed to replace it with another by 10 o'clock to- 
morrow. How good is God! I stopped in 
at a book store, bought some envelopes, a jour- 

nal for next year and a book on public 
speaking. At 7 p.m. I went again in 
Summerville; Capt. Rose having been 

traveling companion home. I found that 

well had not been well during the day.
Tuesday, Dec. 24, 1861.

not well enough to get up to breakfast. At 1 P.M. I started for the cars again. Met Mrs. Wm. Aden and June children on the cars, delighted to see us, and the train passed rapidly to Charleston. Having placed him in the carriage for his mother, 195 East Bay St., I hastened to Dr. Solomon's. Mrs. A. urged me to call on her with me. Dr. Solomon was ready for me and fitted a tooth perfectly, for which I paid him $5. On my way to the cars, bought some Christmas presents for the children.

Wednesday, Dec. 25

A beautiful Christmas morning. Nell presents Miss Josephine a huge stocking full of funny things; Mrs. Bennett a hair razor-gag and one also to Mrs. Rose. She received in return a little gift from Mrs. Bennett. We had little presents for all the children and servants. It was a very happy morning! Tried to renew conversation to Christ today. Thoughts of me scarce on this his birthday. In the evening Capt. Rose had the usual Christmas treat of Egg-nog in the parlor. This is the only Christmas for a great while when I have been unable to make Nell a present. I could give her only a little cunning candy try.
Thursday, Dec. 26, 1861.

a cold morning, but a delightful day. Nell kept her bed until tea-time. She had much pain. I wrote all day on "God requiteth the Past." Called at Mr. Dukes' in the afternoon. Found that even he had been unable to give presents even to his own children. Salt is $18 per sack!!

Friday, Dec. 27.

a beautiful day. We were up to the early breakfast, and down to the 8½ train, to see Uncle Aaron and Aunt Clara, on their way from Charleston to Columbia. They were very much disappointed that Nell was not going back with them. She was not prepared to do so, just now, and it is too expensive, unless absolutely necessary.

Mrs. Bennett and Nell, and Mrs. Rose and Mrs. Stearns - her sister - were out to Bacon's Bridge this morning. I remained at home and finished a sermon.

In the evening, we wrote to Mr. Trevor, by way of Gen. Meigs, Norfolk. Give in his goodwife's grant that all may be well with her and the dear ones in Albany!

In the evening, Patience came to have a talk with her minister. I tried to speak lovingly to her about Jesus. Nell spent much of the evening in the parlor with Mr. Bennett's family.
Saturday, Dec. 28.

Slept but little. Got thinking and writing a little before going to bed—a poem on “Rich Rock” and paid the penalty during the night. Felt it all day. Mr. Reilly called in the afternoon.

Today, we decorated our room with a Christmas wreath of evergreens over the mantle, and another over the looking glass. Rev. Mr. Fleen has consented to preach in the Summerville Church to-morrow afternoon.

Sunday, Dec. 29.

A cold night, but delightful day. Was not well, but looked forward to the day with hope. A good attendance at Dorchester Church. Nell accompanied me. Rev. Mr. Fleen of Beaufort was present. I preached from Ecc. 111: 15: “God requires that which is past.” Tried to improve the occasion as the last Sabbath of the month. Became a little incoherent.

In the afternoon occupied the pulpit of the Summerville Church with Rev. Mr. Fleen, and made the first prayer. He preached an admirable sermon of 45 minutes (15 minutes too long) from Isaiah 53: 2.

“The shall see of the travail of his soul and he satisfied.”

The words are evidently spoken of one
Dec. 29

of one who was at the same time man and more than man. The preacher dwelt upon the two points:
1. In what consists the travail of soul?
2. What are to be the sources of his satisfaction?

1. The travail of soul was not in physical agony, many a shriveling martyr has suffered more. It was mental anguish. The work of redemption consisted:
   (A) In obeying the Law,
   (B) In suffering its penalty.

   In obeying the Law, Christ must love God with all His heart. Surely this could bring no travail of soul? Oh, but it could! The same feeling of pain we have when one we love is dishonored; the attachment of a soldier to an idolized commander; a child for a parent, until the requisite sensitiveness of Jesus agony. How does this appear in the apostle's words: "Righteous Father, they have not known me."

   Again, He must love man as himself. It is not difficult to apprehend the intensity of the agony which necessarily attended the fulfillment of this command. To see men complete sunk in sin, hates of God; to see the awful
Dec 29

... wrath of God impending over them— and He knew the power of that wrath. How well it draws from Him that melting lamentation: "0 Jerusalem, thou thatickest the prophets' grace.

In suffering the penalty of the law, He himself rested under the wrath of God. Before, He had contended with men and devils—now God the Father took the yield against Him. Jesus had become the sinners' substitute—the Father treated Him as a sinner. How find the solution of that singular slumbering at the approach of death which marked the last days of the Saviour's life. Before He was stricken till His bloody baptism should be accomplished. Now, He prays their the cup may pass from Him. God had withdrawn every support. Bloodly eyes orges from every pore. That loving Father in whose bosom He had ever dwelt had become His enemy. The Almighty had uttered those awful words, "Amen! A sword, against my shepherd, and against the man who is my equal." Here see the meaning of those otherwise inexplicable words: "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?"

The answer of His satisfaction would be:
Dec. 29

1st. The number of the redeemed. This would be very great. John speaks in the Apocalypse of a host which no man could number. All believers, and all children under age of responsibility from every quarter of the world. So great is the number of these, that the Saviour speaks of Heaven as composed of them. Of such is the joy of the redeemed. None in Heaven would be so happy as the redeemed. Angels could not join in the New Song. What can we do to add to the satisfaction of the Saviour?

Thus were our few present. The sermon was excellent.

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Monday, Dec. 30.

A beautiful day, which we spent at the famous Middletown place—owned now by Mr. Williams. Middletown, Mr. Bennett's family went in their Rockaway, and Mrs. Rose, her sister, Mrs. Steinmeyer, Mrs. Yoder and myself went in the double buggy. Mr. Steinmeyer and George Rose went on horseback. We had a delightful ride of eleven miles. Capt. Anderson, the owner, showed us over the place and the negro servants were very attentive. In the mansion—which is very old—we saw pictures which had hung in the same place since
Dec. 30

Before the Revolution, we saw Cashmere goats from which we obtained a lot of worsted: turkish water ovens, and many other things of interest. The ladies were presented with several beautiful Camelia japonicas each. We had dinner in the mansion—our own pie-nic provisions to which the porter added a decanter of choice brandy for those who wished it. We arrived at home about 5 P.M., having been absent since 9 1/2 A.M. It was a delightful time.

Tuesday, Dec. 31.

The last day of the year. Our friends at the north and preparing for the festivities of the morrow. Spent the morning in writing a sermon. After dinner we all and I called at Mr. Presley's, she presented her two Camellias, with which she was much delighted. Mrs. P. joined us to borrow a couple of books, next came home in Mr. Rosal's carriage, and I called in at Mrs. Clark's and at the Gantts. The latter family seems to have become itself again after their terrible affliction. Did not get home again until dark. Can hardly help feeling sadly at the close of this year 1861. When
Dec. 31

will the next new year find us? Perhaps in the other world. Our times are in a dear Father's hand! We can but record him. His matchless kindness during all the past year, and report of its faithfulness as we begin the new! How marvelous have been His dealings with us? How shall we praise Him?
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May 20 in Monticola, weighed 140 lbs. Nell 102