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. Julia and Bella were at Charlotte, N.C., in the Female Seminary under the care of Rev. J. Bumner and his wife. Hattie 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 to-morrow. 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. G. B. Adege's to-night, on account of her illness. Aunt and Uncle Ballast—(with 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 Hutton's room 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 recreation. Dr. Atget gave us 35 pages of the commencement of the second volume of Medicina. 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 reassuring. A company went down today from Columbia. Another has been sent for. Dr. Thurwell’s son has gone as a volunteer. Martial law is to be declared in Charleston tomorrow, 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 Dysentery. She has some symptoms of it. They disappeared, however, during the day. She used quin-camphor, and derived benefit from it. The 1st military company of Columbia—the Volunteer Rifles—went to Charleston today. They were much commanded. A public meeting was held at 11 a.m., over which Prof. Sabourd 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 patrool every night. Those who refused to join were to be carefully remembered. Prayer-meeting thin, my throat was so weak, that I kept perfectly still. We commenced reading Charlotte Bronte's "Shiely" in the afternoon. In the evening we finished Dickens' Christmas story, "a message from the sea." Prof. Woodrow came today.

Friday, Jan. 4, 1861.

a beautiful morning. Recitation's family commenced. Section from Dr. Asper, on "Jewish Religion." Nell much better. She went to Mrs. Me Master in the afternoon. Mrs. Me Master has concluded to abandon the idea of having her children taught by me at present, owing to the excited condition of affairs. Mrs. Me Master is doing military duty in Charleston. Nell is a little disappointed. Mrs. Dr. Bannington & 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.

Very pleasant. Aunt Clara very sick in the night. Neither she nor Nell got up to breakfast. I slept more. Received to Dr. Howe. Took "Evan's on Revivals from the Seminary Library. Obtained a Revolver from Mr. J.A. Crawford, in the expectation of doing fatigue duty in Home Guard. haven seriously thinking of going to Monticello.
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"Cundy" improved very much during the day, and she and Mill were both up to dinner. In the afternoon, at 2, Dr. Thomree led the prayer meeting preparatory to Communion. He spoke very closely and effectively from Psalm 119:85, 25 verses: "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, of a spiritual death—of which the soul is conscious, but which it continually laments, and that the only remedy for it is in the "Word of God"—"quickens thou me according to Thy Word." He 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 Professor, Rev. Mr. Woodruff, made one of the prayers.

Mill is very weak and miserable. Letter from Bethie 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. Thomree preached with wonderful clearness and abilities from Colossians 3:1-3 and 2:16:

"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 dehiscent 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 are to the eyes of the world the favoritism of God. The righteous suffer persecution of all things, and seem truly accursed, yet they profess the only life, but it is hid. This simple beast 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...
"Pray" from him.

3. Its future manifestation. The time is coming when it shall be no longer "hid." The whole universe shall then perceive that those who were often despised of earth were truly the "sons and daughters of the Lord almighty," for they shall appear with Jesus in glory.

The communion was very precious. Aunt was received on certificate. She and Nell 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 Schenectady Sunday School, giving them for a "Year-Model," (after the manner of the Moravians) the 42nd verse of the Thirty-ninth Psalm: "And make me to know mine end, 0 God." Monthly concert in the evening. Uncle and I went. Mr. Mullally led, reading the whole of the 1st Romans. This has been a precious day indeed to me.

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. Tappan President, uncle spoke, and Dr. Thorne and Mullaly spoke. Dr. was not a very lively meeting. Rain commenced falling in the afternoon. We did
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not go out in the evening, but commenced to read "Shirley." Gave it up as tedious.

Tuesday, Jan. 8, 1861.

Very mild and pleasant. Children heard with various bell-ringing care at sunrise. Relations to Dr. Howland and *Thomewell*. He asked me "how our knowledge of God is modified by the creation of the world?" The answer he meant to evolve was—God is an independent being. Union Prayer large, much presided not very successfully. Backward me in taking part. Dr. *Thomewell* spoke well, for the first time in many weeks. Long letter from Mr. Rice. Wrote to Nell and Julia. Me too told us today in class of a clergyman who preached from the text—"man that is born of woman is of few days and full of trouble." His first treatise was, and he proved it, that "man was born of woman." In the evening, we commenced reading Capt. Me *Chinweke's* narrative of the discovery of Sir *Jen.* Franks' Remains, 9 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 to-morrow or next day. The north still threatens...
Satur

Very important news! The steamer "Star of the West" attempting to reach Charleston Harbor at 7 this morn-
ing, was fired into from Morris Island, and driven
back. Major 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 Sum-

We all took tea at Mrs. Me Mastic's. Her hus-
band is in Charleston, and she is much disturbed.
We attended the evening prayer meeting. Dr. How-
lee led and spoke. Uncle, Dr. Edge and Mall of
the Seminary, prayed.

Old Johns remains were found to-day and
buried. He died in a swamp! I had 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 se-
capsion of Mississippi. Major Anderson has re-
considered his determination to blockade, and will up-
The matter to Washington. This inspires new hope
here. The Union prayer-meeting was led by Dr.
Thomwell. He spoke for ½ of an hour on "This
kind goeth not out but by Prayer and fasting." He
spoke that special occasions demanded special
efforts. The disciples had become so used to seeing
spirits ejected by their instrumentality that they were
surprised that this attempt was a failure. The Mem-

designed to bring them back to a remembrance that the favors were not in themselves. If we would awake the spirit that rends and tears the healthful 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. Hammond'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 last, and spoke half an hour. Prof. Woodruff, self and Eastman praised.

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**Friday, Jan. 11, 1861.**

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

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 Wertie'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. Clinton's narrative.
Saturday, Jan. 12, 1861.

Cloudy and chilly. It is said that the fringe Brooklyn has arrived at Charleston and that the Governor and Judge Magrath had boarded his steamer Sarah Collin. She does not like the South much. Her letters are interesting. Sent three papers to Belle to-day. Union Prize meeting led by a young Methodist brother, who tried to be very eloquent. Mr. Cohen prayed half an hour. In the afternoon, Nell and I called on Mrs. Me Measter, Mrs. Dr. Adair, and Mrs. Dr. King.

In the evening, I wrote to Louis and Father, and Sarah Collin.

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. Talmage preached a most powerful sermon in behalf of missions from Ephesians 2: 2. He spoke of missions.

"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
In without hope and without God. In other words: When the outward institutions of the Gospel are not found, its inward power cannot be felt. When the Word is not, faith cannot be. The same consequences of this doctrine were acknowledged. In view of the fearful waste of human life which it supposed the preacher could only face prostrate and exclaim, "It is for Thee, O 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 rest on our hands in wonder and astonishment or in sermon? If the apostles had done so, we should have now been pagans." It was a most terrible sermon.

Nell put her name down for $1.

Nell and I heard Jacob preach to his "nigger" in the afternoon, from the 126th Psalm: "When the Lord turned back the captives of Zion, we were like them that dream," i.e., He was very earnest. Uncle and aunt heardmulally, on the Omniscience of God. They were not reprieved. In the evening, we read the "Saints Rest."
Monday, Jan. 12, 1861

Rained all day. Did not go out to Chadder, all quiet in politics. Atty Gen. Of State gone to Washington with an officer of Major Anderson. This does not look like war. The Seniors to-day were released at their own request from Libby. The Union Prayer meeting was pleasant. Six of us were present. Basson led. He and Rev. Mr. Gamwell and self spoke. Saw Mr. King, he gave me mix and aluminum for Constipation. The first to be taken in the morning, the second in the night. Wll wrote to my, Em and Belle. Evening—read Capt. Me ChalCKs.

Tuesday, Jan. 13, 1861

Very Vagegg and Chilly in the morning. At Union Prayer-meeting, Bass led. Priets, Bashem, Smith and Woodruff took part. In the afternoon, at home, uncle not amiable. Letter from C. S. angle, saying, among other things, that "Fatten is Feble, and that he will not long remain with us!" Why does not B. S. 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 my uncle angle Sealey.

Very hot towards night. Sudden change. Tuesday evening exercise at the Seminary. Wiley read a very dull Section. Meek delivered a very excellent and impressive Sermon from "If Christ be not risen, your faith is vain, etc." With some little points, it was still very impressive.
Wednesday, Jan. 16, 1861.

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

Called at Dr. Shaw's to inquire how I might obtain an Arabic Lexicon. Mrs. me for and me master called at Uncle's just before tea, no letters from home. Meel and I resolved to try and live more spiritual. In the evening, we finished me Clinton's Journal.

Thursday, Jan. 17th.

Rattin pleasant. Meel and I asked God to help us endure provocations for his name. I resolved--with God's help--to avoid politics as much as possible. Obtained Arabic Koran and Grammar from Brother Rixt this morning. The first I will probably buy for $6. Brother Smith of our class led the Union Prayer meeting. Banman and Uncle spoke. Smith spoke and prayer. Beck also prayed. The attendance...
Jan. 17.

was improved. In the afternoon, we took tea at Dr. Davies. Bro. Davies 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. Rees. 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. Rees says she has been compelled to give up needlework to miss Fuller. We are very sorry. In the evening, we read a part of J. S. Austin's, "What can women do?" Soon sick 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 "harmonious 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. Brian led the prayer-meeting very acceptably.

At 5 o'clock in the afternoon, the bells told out the intelligence that Georgina had received from The union. Upon inquiry, we ascertained that she had passed the ordinance of bap-


cism by a vote of 208 to 89. Evening reading Mr. Cowper's Miscellaneous.
Sunday, Jan 20, 1861.

Coal. Neither of us well, nor did nor get up until church time. I had severe bronchitis—took cold yesterday. Class all present at S. School. Rev. A. A. Porter preached from 1st Timothy 22.

"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. Adair preached from 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 satisfies us is momentary,"

"Nothing is good that is not eternal."

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 all agree. In the evening, to Tea, we had four of the misses Adair, Miss Wignan, Brothers Lewis, Burnish and Otto, of the Seminary; Augustus Young of Charleston, Thirteen sat down to the table. A. W. S. was not amiable. Prayer meeting well attended this day. Received order for $50 and $16 from uncle.
Jan 21,

This is the 2nd installment from the Board of Education—making in all ($500+50+10) 510. I hope to repay it.


Tuesday, Jan 22, 1861.

Well butter. Matthew new and chilly. Dr. Thomas well too time to hear matin. First letter from Matthew. 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 matin. Thinking Dr. Adkin would not be there. Matthew very awful all day. Home all day. No union prayer-meeting. In the evening we commenced reading Mrs. Ewalt's story "Ellen Campbell."


Thursday, Jan 24, 1861

Rained all night. Cloudy morning. Uncle has a bad cold. Letter from Sister Hattie this day, most earnestly inviting Nell to come immediately to Monticello and stay until the next session of the Seminary, in October, and asking me to
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come immediately upon the close of this term. and spend the vacation! Rev. will hear mother's 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 Him fully?

After much deliberation, Nell 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. I cordially approve. Nell wrote to that to that effect. Auntie and uncle think it a good arrangement. I was not well today. Constipation, throat troubles me some. Uncle brought home Pickwick Papers today, and we read in afternoon and evening. Nell altered my silk cravat today to a new scarf.

Friday, Jan. 25th, 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. Mr. Gamewell led the prayer meeting. Mr. Bronson, uncle and self took part. Uncle and self unluckily took cold. Uncle went 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. Schuyler's Hebrew exercise. Would have gone without breakfast, but for fear of making trouble at home. Uncle was too uneasy to attend union prayer-meeting. New-manned Brown led. Mr., self, Mrs. Smith, Beck and Bryce took part. Santus 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 rejoicings here. evening spent in Frederick Papers.

Sunday, Jan. 27, 1861.

Very pleasant. Three of my class present in S.S. They recited the 44th Psalm.

Mrs. Mulhall also (Mr. Thumner's sister) preached from 'yea, and I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ.' The italised words constituted the subject. This 'knowledge' was excellent from the magnitude, beauty, power, and reflection of the object to us; from the certainty of the Knowledge; and from its effects—to give peace and transform the soul. unsatisfactory sermon.

Mrs. Mulhall 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 well nor uncle, Nell wrote to me and Miss Rice. I was home most of the morning on Arabic. At union prayer meeting Bro. T. N. saw Red, Mr. Renn, self, Smith and Samson took part.

Recited in Arabic for the first time. Bros. Baggo and Friesen, 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 75c a rude 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. Honoree and Mrs. Dr. Howe are very unwell—the first, dangerous. He has Swin complaint, and Cataract in eye etc. She has Encephalitis.
Jan. 29, 1861

in the heat. I led the Union Praym 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. Barrell, 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. Mr. Beck became almost chilled with cold before going to bed. Settler from Emma Brown.

Jan. 30, 1861.

Nell went to Monticello today. She at first thought to wait until tomorrow morning, but after making all possible inquiries we judged today best. I called at Dr. Adams, where I saw Mrs. Prof. Moodow, with her two children. Then at the Seminary, and saw Prof. Moodow. 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 took a load from our minds. Nell prepared plenty of refreshments for her journey, and at 2 o’clock, P.M. I saw the cars take her from my sight for three months and a half. She took a bit of bread and chicken to...
Jan. 30, 1861.

For his journey, Mr. did not wait for dinner. Sisie Aden called just as we were starting. On the cars, Neil was introduced to Mrs. Robert Aden, of Charleston, on her way there. It will be pleasant company for a part of the way. Neil arrives at Augusta at about midnight, and at Madison at 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 daily prayer to God. Neil insisted that I should go to Mrs. Me Mastin to tea, where she had promised to go before determining to leave her to-day.

Went to Mrs. Me Mastin. The company consisted of uncle, aunt Clara, Mr. Mahalaxi, Miss Sisie Aden, and Mrs. Me Mastin and self. We spent a most delightful and profitable evening. Home at ten. Followed Neil's journey in prayer.

Jan. 31, 1861.

Very pleasant. Was awake very early, and impressed to be praying for my daily prayer just when she arrived at Madison—between 6 and 7 O'clock in the morning. Rise to Neil, read his last, and remained it to Monticello. There was nothing of any consequence whatever in it. Commenced a letter also to Neil. 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 R. Mr. Gamewell, Mr. Brown, Mr. Goodwyn, a stranger and self took part. Read Pickwick in the evening—threw very tender. Read paid till to morning.

Friday, February 1, 1861.

Rainy and cloudy but not cold. Commenced this morning trying the effect of lob on my throat. Dr. Seland told us in recitation of old “Jimmy Jenkins” sermon to show how few would be saved. He sent all the liars, swains, drunkards, etc., from the U. S. to Canada, and then went to one house, knocked—no one home but an old lady.

“Where is your husband?” “Gone to Canada, among the drunkards.” “Where is your son “Gone to Canada, among the swains, etc., etc.” Is another house—there was but one little girl—asked similar questions, and got similar answers. My effective.

At Union Prayer meeting, Mr. Gamewell led.
He, Rev. Mr. Brown, Mr. Owen, Mr. and self took part.
Sitting from D. Redden, with Lewis photographs, and the intelligence of my election as a life member of the Am. S. S. Union.

Sitting from my Darling, dated Monday, Jan.
Thursday (yesterday) morning. She had arrived safely at Rev. Mr. Kaufman’s before eight in the morning. She had met with kindneces from everyone she met on the journey. Mr. and Mrs. Robert
Feb. 1, 1861.

Adezo 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 whether she would go to Monticello the same day or the next. She was delighted with Mr. and Mrs. Kemp. 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 Constable 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 Arabic this morning. At prayer-meeting, Ramaa led. Mrs. R. Brown, Gane-well, Uncle Woodruff, Smith and self took part.

In the afternoon, Rev. Joseph Bandwell, Mrs. Geo. A. Island, his daughter, Annie Island, and little Island Bandwell came to Uncle's. We were delighted to greet them, especially as the coming of Mrs. Island (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.

helping, but soon became very pleasant. I gave up
my room to mrs. Bardwell and his little son

Sunday, Feb 3, 1861.

Rained hard all day. Mr. Bardwell preached
for us to a thin audience on 1st Cor. 15:25-26.
"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.

Cleaned up this morning. Mrs. Island, her daugh-
ter and little Island Bardwell left for Winoa-
boro at 9 1/2. We had a very early breakfast.
I wrote to Nell, including a note from Auntie, D.
Wetzel's letter, Reeves' photograph, and a letter from mys-
self.
I left the union prayer-meeting. It went off tamely.
I spoke with great plainness to the dictionary in taking
part. Sam and Hattie Island are said to be in town.
Evening Sedan took tea with us. After he left, we
had Picquicke

Tuesday, Feb 5, 1861.

Slept little last night - could hardly keep warm.
Awake late, unable unusually good - nothing in nat-
tural. Mrs. Brown of Seminary led the meeting,
and spoke briefly. Mrs. Garnett, Wookrup, Law,
and mrs. Donald took part. Good attendance.
Feb. 5, 1861.

In the evening, junior class declamation at the seminary. Was there, and criticized briefly. Learned tonight that Presbytery meets in April. I must therefore begin to prepare myself.

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Wednesday, Feb. 6, 1861.

Pleasant. Slept very well. Had third reading in Arabic. 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 noon. She wrote immediately on her arrival. She was received by mevin and her with great rejoicing. God is very good.

Borrowed Latin Testament of Bro Nell this morning, and commenced my Latin exercises.

Junior prayer meeting led by a young methodist brother. Bowman, Bro. Brown (of Sem) and Rev. Mr. Gamewell took part. Good attendance.

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

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Thursday, Feb. 7, 1861.

Very pleasant. Slept but little. Texas’ Sarah was healed by bell-ringing today. She is said to have gone out by a route of 160 to 7. At junior prayer meeting, Bro. Smith of our class led. Mr. Woodruff, self, old Mr. Lamer, Rev. Mr. Gamewell
Feb. 7, 1861.

took part. Sitter from sister Julia, wondering at Mr. Old's sudden departure from here, and conveying the intelligence that Bell was very much at and feared she would have to resign. Pickwick


Pleasant but cold. Sitter 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, Bot and Smith, Law and Samson took part. Made to sister Julia in the evening, and then uncle, aunt and self went to Dr. Adger's, where there was a large party. We were there until midnight. I did not enjoy it. Dr. Adger gave me 25 copies of Dr. Adger's article on the state of the country to send north.

Saturday, Feb. 9, 1861.

Pleasant. Frewin and Arabia. Connected reading the Koran. Prayer-meeting well attended, but cold. Sent off Dr. Thomson's article to Fiends north. 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 benefitting my throat. I have tried to commit it to God. Sitter 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. Classes all present but Mrs. Barnes. They recited the VIIIth. P. Through Mrs. Mrs. Redger, 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. Mullenally preached from Romans 1:18.

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

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

Not well in the afternoon and did not go out. Understood that Mr. Mullenally preached from Rom. 7:25.

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

In the evening heard Rev. Mr. Breckin (Baptist) from Malachi 3:16.

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

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

1. Who are refined. In the text, the "sons of Zorai. Up these, who are the most pure, then all the rest. We are all priests, who are Christ's.

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

gold are valueless 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 reaper is never satisfied with the success of his labors until he went over the melted 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.

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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 W.L. Stearns, Vice. Gen.

Long letter from Nell today. It made me very glad. She is well but very lonely. She gives an awful picture of Monticello. At evening meeting, Mrs. Lamm led. Bronson, 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 write 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. Casey. Prayer-meeting. Woodruff read. Mr. Lamar, Bumman, and John took part. Little dyspepsia— took long walk.

Dr. Howe illustrated the sinlessness 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. His offer was sinless to all.

In evening Robinson read and Watts preached a sermon before Seminary.

Wednesday, Feb. 13, 1861.

Magnificent day. Paper from Sarah Collins and Gen. Casey. And very pleasant Arabic recitation to Mr. Cohen. He has improved. Uncle Geo. and Union Prayer meeting. He, Rev. Mr. Gamewell, self and Smith turn part.
In the afternoon, Mrs. Kem. Adger called and we arranged within 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. Music kept me awake. Did not attend Greek recitation this morning. Continued writing a sermon of John VIII, 12th—my first. "He that followeth me shall not walk in darkness." Wrote to Neil, enclosing Sarah Collins'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 foes, I on the Christian army, and Smith on life's pilgrimage. Bronson was very courteous. Aunt expressed her pleasure at my remarks. Fixed my Avenue Camp to-day, and bought oil. Long letter from my darling. She says she has written every night. Nature near 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 Avenue 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 $2 per column. Thus God has opened for me a way of doing good, if I can find time to enter into the field. I told Mr. Potin I would consider the matter. He was very kind. I commit the whole matter to God. Much to rest, informing him of the proposition. In the evening, uncle and aunt went to Prof. John (in France) Le Conte's. I spent the evening writing several pages of my sermon.

Saturday, Feb. 16, 1861.

Slept well. Satin from Fred. Helmer and Arabie. Rained and blew in the morning. At Union Prayer meeting, Bro. Saw led. Uncle, Mr. Gamewell, self and Benson spoke, and Saw, Gamewell and self prayed. I spoke on Thanksgiving for Dr. Thommewell 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 then, and they did.
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. We were 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 kinds, and of the Ishmael, baby 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. Gamwee from Psalm 145.

“Let the righteous.smite me, it shall be a kindness; let him reprove me, it shall be an excellent oil.”

She discussed the doctrine of the duty of receiving and administering word.

In the afternoon, Mr. Mulready from “great is the mystery of godliness; God was manifest in the flesh.”

So led 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 Presbytery. Led the unison prayer meeting. Self, Rev. Mr. Gamewell, Dr. Taylor and self took part. A prayer for Sunday schools was presented. Spoke on the subject. Hoping 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 [Sanborn] Mrs. Smith to tea. They stayed late; all but Mrs. Smith. Uncle was away at a committee meeting. Wrote long letter to Mill.

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 recitation. Finished "neither hot nor cold," and took it to Mr. Porter. He thought it would make a column and a half. Then wrote 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 Josh and Louis. Pieces still continue through letter. Too busy early

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Wednesday, Feb. 20, 1861.

Very pleasant. Slept very sweetly. Pieces still troublesome. Read Arabic again this morning. Sunday exercises were disappointed last night by the non-appearance of the debate - Bracken and Brooks. At union prayer meeting, Uncle led. Mr. Woodruff, Bronson, self and Gamwell participated. Mr. Portin readنة my "neither hot nor cold," saying that he liked it very much, but it was too long. He made some criticisms, and wished me to continue it. I did so.

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

Picnicked in evening.

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Thursday, Feb. 21, 1861.

Very pleasant. Slept little last night. commenced an article today entitled "Mighty in the Scriptures." Wrote to Uncle, enclosing Mr. Redick's letter. My writing for the Southern Presbyterian is not easy, as I am entirely out of practice. Mr. Portin, 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
(Feb. 21, 1861)

Rev. Wm. Martin—for whom prayer was offered yesterday—made the meeting a very solemn one. I concluded not to wear 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 importuned to pray and afterwards to write a letter to an imperious 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 Longfellow was among the speakers. He was not pedantic in his remarks.

In the afternoon, uncle, aunt and self went to a junior dinner at Rev. A. A. Porteus. Dr. Redfin, wife, Sisie, and Mrs. Wm. Redfin, Dr. How, Prof. Woodrow, Hon. M. Sharpe, and Rev. Mr. McCulloch were present. Dinner 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. Redfin. Mrs. Portus is an admirable housekeeper, and had a "grand" dinner,
Saturday, Feb. 23, 1861.

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

Sweat letter from Neil. She says I must not write so much, but that she will write twice a week. A little reading—went into Mrs. Lyons' and stayed late. 4:30 pm.

Sunday, Feb. 24, 1861.

Rainied during the night, and mostly this morning. Mr. had about thirty-five children in the Infant class, however, Aunt did not get them until 9:12.

Mrs. Mullally preached from John III, 18th.
In the afternoon, attended Negro class meeting at Mr. Gamwell's church. In the evening MacK addressed the Society of Inquiring at the Lecture Room.

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Monday, Feb. 25.

Quite cold. Can't chase too sick to get up in the morning. She got up to dinner, but was worse after it, and suffered much with her stomach. Bros. Smith of Sim. held union prayer meeting. I sent Prof. Dudley's letter to Neil. In the evening we had the first S. S. Teachers' Meeting at Mr. Bronson's. All were there but one or two, and the meeting was
(Feb. 25, 1861)

profitable.

Cove, but pleasant. Aunty not well enough to take breakfast with us this

Tuesday, Feb. 26

she got up to dinner, however. Very nice letter from little John Marcellus to me, and one from Dr. Reddit to me announcing that he had received my certificate of Life membership in the Am. E.S. Union.

Uncle had Union Prayer meetings. Prayer was requested for Mrs. Frank Bradwell, who was so severely burned last night, that she can hardly be expected to recover. She was a love of the Prayer meeting. Mr. Tunnell at Mrs. Tunnell's house. 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 propagated?" Brown was for creating, Buist for propagation.

Wednesday, Feb 27

Brother W. H. 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 consoling. He has a widowed mother in Waynesboro, Va. He was one of the strongest and healthiest men in the Seminary. His death has gone home to every heart. The students held a meeting upon the subject. Prayer meeting (union) was engrossed by it. Mr. Mc Donald led, uncle, self and Burd spoke. I read something from his last sermon. Cohen, Mr. Mc Donald and uncle prayed. Oh, that this disappointment may bring us nearer to God! How solemn the thought!

Much letter of your pages to the Schenectady Sabbath School, telling them of Brooks' death. In the evening, wrote until 10 1/2 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. McMillan preached to the young from Colossians 1:26. The exercises were closed with most beautiful and effective remarks from Dr. Hovey in which he related 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. Bro. Brown
and self prayed, and I spoke as well as
I could through tears, remembering how Broos
would have spoken had he known his end
so near.

Me took tea at Mrs. Bugley's, and went
from there to the evening prayer-meeting. Dr.
Rogin led, and self, Mark and Saw prayed.
Dr. Howe spoke.

Sitting from my Darling in the eve-
ning, I wrote to her also. She is well and
quite contented.

Friday, March 1

A very warm and pleasant day. Mr.
Potter sent back my "might in the Scrip-
ture," saying that "It was" admirably "written"
and admirably in sentiment, but its pub-
lication would not be "expedient."

Me took tea at Mrs. Brown's, and did
dnot get home until late. Mrs. Lee led the
Union Prayer meeting. Miss Grace died to-day.

Saturday, March 2, 1861.

Not as midsummer. Was not well all day. We-
 knew and Arabic 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 me ill to-day, 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?" Mrs. 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. Mrs. Mullally spoke. This has been a very sweet Sabbath to my heart.

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Monday, March 3, 1861.

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

In afternoon, met committee—Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Mullally and self—and selected books for S. S. Library. In evening, aunt had company—Mrs. Hattie Hart, of Baltimore, a Miss Ward, and Brother Woodburne, of Seminary. A. M. E was very unmanageable.
Tuesday, March 5, 1861.

A little more cool. Mrs. Tradewell buried at 11 o'clock with funeral services. Union meeting very solemn. Uncle led. Bronson and self prayed. Buist and uncle spoke.

Lincoln's inaugural looks like trouble.

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

Wednesday, March 6.

Cold March weather. Very pleasant reform in Anes. Union Prayer meeting very solemn. Bronson led. Rev. Ganewell and Brown prayed, and latter spoke. I spoke on personal holiness as affected by the daily prayer meeting. Bronson prayed and spoke. Large attendance. Copied my 'Cold in her' on sermon paper. Wrote to need at Monticello. Uncle not very well. We 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!' Bill Manning Brown invited me to preach for him tomorrow 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 Praying meeting, Cohen led, prayed and spoke; Mr. Gammell and Brackett spoke, and Gammell 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. Bro. Brown preached from: "How long will ye not hear?"

Going to the chapel, I fell and severely hurt 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 arnica. I am very lame-walk with difficulty and two canes. Mr. Potter sent me a Presbyterian and some party to correct. He is very kind. He expressed satisfaction with The "Death in the Seminary, and published it this week. Mrs. me Jr. and Brother law called in. Brothers Otto and meals took tea with us. Uncle went to first Friday conference this evening.

Saturday, March 9

Uncle 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 10½ 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 wife. 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 foot was so weak that I did not walk back to church, but stayed to dinner and tea with Mrs. Smith. Mr. Potter preached very solemnly in the morning, and the funeral service of old Mr. Barclay took place in the afternoon. I attended the infant 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. Bros. Brown of the Seminary presided. Dr. self and Brown spoke. Dr. Bronson, Breckart and Sisson prayed. Write 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 cool, but pleasant. Slept little last night. More with cold at 10 o'clock. Emma had slightly reduced the number of bed clothes, did not get up in time for prayers, felt very much indisposed. Took a walk with Brother Otis to his bursery. Rev. Manning Brown led the Union prayer meeting. Bracket Uncle and Rev. Mr. Farnow spoke. Browns and Farnow prayed. Mrs. Gregg reminded me of something I had said in a November prayer meeting.

We took tea with Mrs. Whitfield, after it uncle and I went to the Seminary. I spoke on "Mighty in the Scriptures" but with difficulty. I was quite humbled, and was criticized for want of case. Letter from Sam. He expects to be out of business in a week, and to go with me to Henderson.

Wednesday March 13, 1861.

Very pleasant, I am better, but uncle not well. My cold is improving some. Wrote to my darling Bro. Smith. If our class led the Union prayer meeting. He, Bricker and Rev. White and Gannwell took part. Had a very long walk in afternoon, and spent the evening hearing uncle read Dickens' Chimes.

Thursday March 14.

Mild and pleasant. Spent the morning in writing critical exercise for Presbytey, on "answer not a fool," etc. At union prayer meeting Brother Saw led and prayed, Cohen took up half an hour in
prayer and remarks. Broman and self also prayed.

Letter from Nell. She is suffering much from neuralgia — cannot open her mouth wide. Nell 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 Madison Street Chapel, where Bro. Brackett preached in my place, from "Come unto me, ye that are weary." 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 Broman, Cohen, Brice and Woodruff, with Smith of junior class, took part. In the evening, the Conference meeting at the Seminary was occupied in religious exercises from Watts, Priest and Carpenter. The letter was very long. The subject for discussion was "A call to the ministry." Johnson and Main 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, of our class and Main of the junior 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.

Cool morning, but pleasant day. Bought couple of books from Green to-day: “What is Calvinism” and “Calvin Defended.” At union prayer-meeting, Bros. Gamewell led. I, self, Bradhurst spoke. Bros. Brown (P. D.) Gamewell and Beman prayed. I spoke on “Love for Souls” and told the anecdote of the lost ship at sea. Finished my critical exercise for Presbytery in afternoon. Evening, we commenced reading about “Bleak House.”

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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. Mullally preached from First Peter vth 6th.

“Humble yourselves, therefore, under the mighty hand of God, therefore. We consider 1st, what it is to be humble? 2d. Who are the humble? 3d. 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 27th Psalm.

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Monday, March 18, 1861.

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

Received letters—one from Nell and one from Daniel Kinley. Nell enclosed letter from Sarah Colbin and Jason. The latter says he has sold my piano for $175, at 6 months, and bought a rosewood at $20 advanced. 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 21,363. It is 6/3 octave. Nell writes that Mattie is still quite sick. Bella gets no better. Nell has been threatened with throat disease, but was relieved in answer to prayer. How good is God? Evening with Black House.

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Tuesday, March 19.

Ground covered with snow. Cold night—slept cold. Wrote to Nell, Julia, Dr. Nett and Prof. Seely. The mail was so deep that I did not get to recitation today. The cold, too, was quite severe. Uncle took tea at Dr. Bowis. 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.
Wednesday, March 20, 1861.
still quite cold, at union prayer meeting. Bros. Woodruff led and spoke. I spoke on “Do that which is right.” Bronson and Brown (of San) prayed. Good attendance. Wrote to Mrs. W., enclosing Calvin’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. Matilda was better. Evening with Bleak House.

Thursday, March 21.
Beautifull, but cool morning. Finished my Presbyterian sermon—just as I went wrote. Bros. Woodruff led union prayer meeting. He spoke and prayed, as did also Mr. Brown and Bronson. We closed with prayer. Evening with Bleak House.

Friday, March 22.
Beautiful, but cool. Uncle found only two rows in my Latin exercise, and they were from copying. Bronson led the union prayer meeting and spoke. Woodruff also spoke, Cohen, uncle and self prayed. In the evening, at seminary conference, Bronson 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 from entering the seminary, with a view to the
ministry. The views of a “call to the ministry” taken by Prof. Moore, I believe to be totally wrong. He said he regarded this inward call as no more worthy of confidence than the short-lived joy of some who profess to be converted. I spoke with warmth, and afterwards told me that he entirely coincided with me.

Saturday, March 23.

Cloudy morning, but warm wind. Br. Law led the union prayer meeting. He and Mr. Gammell and Uncle prayed; Br. Law and I spoke. I endeavored to impress the fact that nothing is certain but the truths of the Bible—instancing Wesley, Berkeley and Neander.

Letter from Nell, including one from Mr. Senn also from Julia. Nell says that is better but unable to leave her room; Cari is sick, and Sylvia anxious to be. So that the whole care devolves upon Nell. She writes that Cari is out of business and is quite disheartened. She is very courageous. They had all gone to Bedlington except James. Julia writes that Bella is quite well again, and hard at work. She says Mrs. Bunwell 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 seized with sudden illness in the evening, and we see but little.
Sunday, March 24, 1861.

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

Forty children in the infant class today. Mr. Gasson admires.

Rev. Mr. Andrews 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 Prov 3:9. The sermon was very short and unsatisfactory.

In the evening, I led the S. S. Teachers' prayer meeting, and spoke of the patients and Chist, and Dr. Chalmers and Dr. Grant. I became quite homesick. 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 missions to the land of Hills. Somewhat discouraged about my illness, 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. Bishop led the prayer-meeting. Mr. Breckel and Mr. Gane were well spoken and the first and last prayer. I went with Bishop to his room, and borrowed an Algebra. Satin from noon in the evening, saying that prayer is better. Studied all evening.
Tuesday, March 26

Very warm and pleasant. Aunt Clara up to breakfast. Seminary Catalogue issued today. I wrote to Horace 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. Banker, agent. Also a short note to Father. Letter from Fred. He gives a discouraging account of Father's health. He says that he is contemplating to embark in the whole S. I. business!!!

I wrote to Reel and Julia at Prayer meeting. Rev. Mr. Brown led and he and Bro. Brown (of S. I.) spoke. The first prayer, as also uncle and self. There was a large attendance. I had quite a diaphoria during the day. In the evening at the Seminary, Bro's me Buffie and me Sune preached.

Wednesday, March 27

Rained during the night, but quite warm. Received certificate of Faculty to present to the Charleston Presbyterian. Doctor Howe wrote it, and dated it March 25th, 1823, and said I entered Seminary Oct. 29—it should have been October 8. At Union Prayer meeting, Douglas Brown led. Bronson spoke. Dr. Brown, Gannwell and Breacker prayed. Bronson took up most of the time.
March 27

Wrote to Aunt and Fred. Evening with Black 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 Grantly. Letter from Nell to Aunt Clara. All are nearly well as Monticello. All the evening with Black House.

Friday, March 29

Beautiful day—sleep well. Quite comfortable 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 Minersburg, inviting him there. He and Aunt will go to-morrow morning. The letter is very cordial. I took tea at Dr. Adger’s, and went thence to Conference, where we discussed “a call to be a missionary.”

Saturday, March 30

Up at 6. Early breakfast, and uncle and aunt off to Minersburg at 7½. I wrote to Nell and to Inc. N. Bantin. 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. Gamewell spoke. Large attendance. Took dinner at Mr. Brown's and called at Mrs. Me Martin's and Mr. Frees'. Sat down near 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 22 present today. Mr. Mullally preached better today 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. Me Martin, and spent the time until afternoon services. Mr. Mullally was very solemn in the afternoon.

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

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Monday, April 1, 1861.

Cloudy morning. Procured paints, brushes and worsteds for Mr. Me, and gave them to Prof. Mow. now, who expects to meet Monday at Calton Pres.
April 1,

Bying on Wednesday, Uncle and Aunt Clara came from Minniesho 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 goodk did make us!

The Union Prayer meeting commenced to-day at 5 p.m. Brunson led and spoke; Puri spoke, and Uncle, Paton and Gamewell prayed. A large attendance.

Nell from Nell, including one from Clara maire. Nell's navalgia is affecting her eyes. Dear suffering girl!

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Tuesday, April 2.

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

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Wednesday, April 3.

Rained all night. Not very well. Next, however to mushum and Arabie, took a long walk in the afternoon. Moorenew led the prayer meeting. Dr. self and Brunson spoke. He and uncle prayed. Not many present. I spoke on Self-Delusion. Sunday from Nell. Revin and Nell were to go to Extention
(April 3)

today, to be gone until Saturday. They had strawberries in Monticello. My life insurance Policy expires May 6th. evening spent in reading Bleak House. Mrs. Wm. Eden called.

Thursday, April 4

Still cold and raining. Took a long walk this morning out to Otto's favorite place. Attended Sedam's wedding at 11½ O'clock at the Presbyterian Church. Dr. Howe performed the ceremony very beautifully. Sedam seemed a very happy man. I had some grape soda 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 Schnecksville. 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 Section Room.
(April 5)

and then to the prayer meeting. Br. Alexander led, and took up half the time. Uncle Manning Brown and Mr. Gamewell led. In the evening, we attended Preparatory Session. Mr. Mullan spoke for 60 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. wrote to Louis. Uncle and Aunt went up to the Church prayer meeting at 3 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. He had commended to suffer for the redemption of men.

2. There was a necessity that the human nature which had sinned should be punished,
(April 7)

Mr. Munhall officiated at Communion. It was much too long. It was a season of some spiritual refreshment. Oh, that it might be much more!

Read the Saints' Rest in afternoon and evening.

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Monday, April 8

Still very cloudy and threatening. Rained most of the day. Could scarcely keep at all comfortable. In the afternoon order came for the 20th 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. Brunswick and Parris also prayed, and I spoke.

Letter from Nell saying that ma and Sarah had returned from Brooklyn, after a delightful visit. Halstead had sailed for Buenos Aires on a voyage to which Philetus recommended him; Louis was doing nothing, and much discouraged; Eliza had written, urging Belle and me to go to California, saying that his Kati weighed 165 and he more, 20. 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 a good climate for both of us. Went to bed quite early.
Tuesday, April 9, 1861.

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

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

Uncle led the Union prayer meeting, prayed and spoke. Mr. Gamwell spoke and Brown, Cohen and Buggs prayed. Exercises at Seminary in the evening. Aunt Clara spent the evening at Mrs. M. M. Fisk. Mrs. M. M. Martin was there. We called for Aunts after Seminary.

Wednesday, April 10, 1861.

A beautiful morning. Letter from Nell, and a letter from Nell, with a pomegranate which favors came by the hands of Prof. Woodruff from Sllt. Eatonton Presbytery. Nell'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 four of 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. A. Patton and Bro. W. C. Alexander

arrived to night, and were established for

the night with us at Mr. Bull's. Alexander

slept with me. They came at so late an

hour that it was inconvenient to make oth
(April 11)

amangements for them. I slept but little.

Friday, April 12, 1861.

This morning, at 2 1/2 the bombardment of Fort Sumter began, and it continued all day. Mayor 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 Presbyterian. It was resolved not to send a delegate to General Assembly. Dr. Hovey, Rev. Leggs and how kept in the S. P. M. train. The two first have sons in the army. In the evening, Rev. A. A. Portin preached upon individual responsibility.

Saturday, April 13.

Rev. Mr. Portin 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. Island, Rev. Mr. Wood and Rev. Mr. Leggs, with one elder. Kemble 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 Mr. Wood immediately.

In the evening, Rev. Mr. Wood preached. After the ceremony of licensure was very solemnly performed by Dr. Island, 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 responsibility.

Uncle and aunt are staying at the Rev. J. 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 2½ 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 11:2.

"But who may abide the day of His coming? God comes to man in affliction in death, in judgment, and in none of these comeings 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 steamer for New York. All is fair here, but troops are still pouring into Charleston from the interior.

We left Charleston at 12 M. intending to stop atHopkins Inn out, 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.

Mr. Jones some of the servants sick at Columbia. I found letters from Nelly, Father, and Israel Goodrich. Nelly also enclosed one from me. Louis is looking toward the Custom House. Employed the evening reading my letters and papers.

Tuesday, April 16.

Rained all night. Made arrangements today to go to Charlotte to-morrow. Uncle says there is nothing to prevent my going, and I have no hesitation that it is my privilege to travel for half fare, as a clergyman. I wrote to me today and to Nell, 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 many scenes had moved to their 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 house is but a few steps from Mrs. Burnwell'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.

Thursday, April 18.

I caught cold from the damp walls of Pan's new house. The girls were over before school. I spent the day exploring Charlotte. After school we were together again at many's house and spent the evening. I called also on Mrs. Burnwell.

Friday, April 19.

As much as yesterday—more cold from damp walls. Much excitement about war. News of the siege of Virginia and a collision at Baltimore. The Confederate 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. Gillies— who admires Julia—and Lieutenant Lane. wrote to dear today, enclosing $40 draft to [blank]

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 1 Kings, xix, 11-12. He preached an excellent sermon. His words were:

1st. 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 circumstances should allow, I would do so and was taking some measures to prepare myself.
April 21.

couched 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. He gave
thought that it was because I was a nothing,
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 prayer. The girl
begged me not to go into the pulpit. He preach-
ed an energetic sermon, from Hebrews vii, 11:

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

After sermon, we sat up and talked
long—Julia, Bella, and myself—and wondered
when we should meet again. Possibly never!
I bade them good-bye on the Seminary Plaza.
Their term closes June 19.

Monday, April 22.

Up at 8 o'clock. Went to the cafe at a little
apart from, and found they did not start until
6 1/2. Went back, and Mary Kindly gave me
a good warm breakfast, and I started away
much refreshed. It was a long and hot ride.
All along the route the utmost excitement pre-

April 22

voiced 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 Hee (two) and one from
H. Goodrich. Hee writes in great joy at my li-
censure, 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 women's prayer meeting.

Tuesday, April 23

Very warm and pleasant. Sent off 10 copies
of 20 Pts. I am afraid they will fail to reach
their destination. The mails are interrupted. Much
fatigue to day with yesterday riding. Uncle led
the women's prayer meeting. He prayed and spoke. Bron-
son, me Council and Brown prayed. Evening at the
Seminary. Aunt at Mrs. Potter's.

Wednesday, April 24

A very warm day—the warmest we have had.
The news of a collision with the north is
horribly expected. At night, intelligence came
that the famous Seventy Regiment had been
cut to pieces by the Yankees. All postal
connection with the north seems to
be at an end. Nothing from them in 2 days.
More to-day upon answer a need, &c.
(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 Virginia. 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 Marylanders 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. Woodhull and Brown spoke. Self, Colvin, Woodman and Potter prayed. A northern mail today - the first since Saturday. Evening at home.

Friday, April 26.

Cove and pleasant. A little dyspeptic. The Columbia artillery came home to-day, and Robert Buck with them. Letters from Fred, and sent it to Nell. Have not heard from him in several days. Aunt and I took charge of the Sunday school singing class at 2 p.m. Brown led the union prayer meeting. Uncle and Brackett spoke. Brown and self prayed. Mr. Me master has received to-day the appointment of brigade inspector, with a salary.

I met Dr. Sam. W. Ireland to-day, and had a talk with him. He had gone Smith and Porty of季度 class to tea. Conference subject - "Conscientiousness" now to students spoke.
Saturday, April 27, 1861.

Very warm, heavy showers 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 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 Church, and we had a very pleasant time. Aunt Clara was not well enough to be present. Mr. Mullally preached in the morning from "On the depth of the riches, both of the wisdom and knowledge of God, how unsearchable are his judgments," etc.

In the afternoon, Rev. Johnson, of the Seminary
April 26

disc, preached from Galatians 1:4, 

"Who gave himself for our sins, that he 
might redeem us from this present evil world, 
green to the will of God and our Father:" 
She showed that Christ made satisfaction 
for 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 anmiversary the P.M. I was present a few minutes.

Monday, April 29.

Beautiful, but a little cooler. Spent the morning in writing letters. Wrote to Guy R. Phelps, 
M. Greenick, Father, Fred, Jules, and in the after-
noon to Bella and niece. Received letters from 
ma and Daniel Yeaden. The former thanked 
me for being a Southerner; the latter gave me a 
descriptuin of their last monthly concert. Dr. Van 
Richtin had been there and preached a Sunday 
school sermon 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 
danie letter to neIl.

Robert Beck led the union Prayer meeting. 
Uncle and Brisk spoke. Beck and Woodruff 
prayed. Afterward, I took a walk with Breckie. 
We took tea at Mrs. Brennie, and did not 
get home until after 11.
April 29

We took tea at Burne's.

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 there is fear that the school will be broken up. Mrs. Burnell tells of diminishing salaries if the term is suspended. The girls are much disturbed, and ask what they shall do?

Mrs. Simpson and Carpenter took tea with us. Bro. Saw led the union prayer meeting. He, self and Bride prayed. Woodruff spoke. At the Seminary, we had good sermons from Wiley and Alexander.

Wednesday, May 1.

A pleasant day. News very welcome this morning. The rain seems in a permanent mood. Uncle received letter from me this morning, urging him to look after Julia and Bella. Bros. Sprague, Rogers and Bohman, 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. Union prayer meeting was held in the Presbyterian Church, as the key of the Baptist had been misplaced. Mr. Cohen led and prayed—Uncle and self spoke. Douglas Brown also prayed. In the evening, I spent an hour or two with Mr. Me Master. My husband is at Morris Island.
Thursday, May 2, 1861.

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

Very rainy. The moon is not only a unit, but is dramatically savage. No letter to-day. Evening spent with Ithelwen. Buggs led prayer-meeting.

Friday, May 3.

Still cold, but pleasant. Very gloomy aspect. Political affairs. In the morning, called at Mrs. me Free. Received invitation to preach to the negro congregation (Sedona). 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. Basset led the prayer-meeting. Brackets spoke. Basso, Gamewell and Self prayed. Bronson also spoke. In the evening, uncle and I went to Methodist Service. I spoke.

Saturday, May 4, 1861.

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

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

Letter from Nell. 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 - now in Richmond with the company from Montgomery. 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. Silas and Mr. Buck would take charge of them for the summer - while she remained here. Mr. Potter preached from John xiv. 25.

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

He began with a striking introduction, saying that if an everybody present but invisible being should come among us, visiting every house and heart - 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." "Do that caused the light to shine out of darkness." The Christ-like soul is a god-like 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 strife 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老子’s colored congregation from

"Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is, to

I told them to many words; the eagle and serpent, and the deep and dumb lie. They were very attentive.

Brother Watts preached in our church from

"Being justified by faith, we have peace with God also."

He took it for granted that the doctrine of justification by faith—which Sutton called the doctrine if a standing or faliling church—was proved in the preceding chapter, and considered the "Peace" line spoken of. To-bid early.
Monday, May 6, 1861.

Rained all night, and all day to-day. The weather was very wetting and hot; I felt it much.

Made many purchases of paints, brushes, of slum-pit, also, and ordered a set of gold watch guard mountings for Mr. [illegible], at $7. Received new pants from Mr. [illegible], at $10. Aunt Clara lent me a very convenient trunk for my trip. I was not well enough to go in the rain to the Union Prayer meeting. Mr. Gamewell died; sister from New. She is anxiously expecting me. Sister from Julia. She has somewhat overcome her miseries. The school will not break up.

Aunt Clara told me that uncle and Dr. Howe both think it unnecessary for me to return to Columbia 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. Homerwell's exercises are the only ones 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 charge, 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 last, however, at 10½ P.M., with Mr. Adege's address. He occupied nearly four hours. It passed off very
Tuesday, May 7 - con
will. One or two good scholars of our clas
failed badly, however, and several were absent.
Nelle's and Dr. Howe's exercises come on to-
morrow. I wrote to Julia in the afternoon,
and made several calls on Mrs. Howwll
and Adam. Mrs. Howwll urged me to make
her home my home if ever I came to Colum-
bria in the absence of Dr. Leland. Dr. How-
well was very ill, and was asleep, or I should
have seen him. I saw Lizzie Adam. In the
union prayer meeting, Rev. Mr. Humbert led.
I called at me master's, Mrs. me Fies, Brown's
and Dr. Howe's to say good bye. I also called
on Brothers Peet and Friary, 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 8, 1861.
Slept until after prayers. Pleasant day. Enka-
ses has needed, and Jennie has paid the or-
dinance. Jennies also. The bells rung. Uncle
examined the seniors and middle classes in
the morning, and Dr. Dowie examined the
seniors. At 2 P.M. Dr. Howe examined the
two upper classes in Greek and Hebrew; and
thus my examinations were finished for the
session.
Ralph letters from Sarah Collier. I
was much helped by the Lord in examination.
more said to me to-day that I was fully pre-
pared 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
bellying as I started for Montgomery. At 5 the
cars started—met Rev. Rufus K. Porter and Rev.
Jos. Douglas at the cars. The former bought
my 'clergymen's ticket' for me, at 75. price. I re-
paid him. We arrived in Augusta at about 1.
Mr. Porter and self occupied one seat from
Augusta to Bingham—his stopping place. I ar-
ived 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 Smith,
and was in the Seminary with me Queen-
Huntington, C. H. Taylor, &c. After a bountiful
supper, we retired, and slept together.
Monticello.

Friday, May 10, 1861

At Mrs. Kaufman's in Madison, Ga., we arose early and worshiped and prayed, 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 rest in happy families. All well here but little Ashley, who is cutting teeth. Hat and minn are charmingly situated, and Nell is very happy with them. Oh, 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 safe. Though the night, and gave us refreshing sleep. The day was spent in resting from the fatigue of traveling, 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 my absence from.
Sunday, May 12, 1861.

A beautiful morning, but very warm during the day—Thundersheet 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 Mr. Jeffries, one of the elders, asked the latter to pray. 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 Mrs. Kelsey, Mr. Wall and Sarah. We all became much interested. In the evening we heard Rev. Mr. Kelsey from “Noah being warned of God.”

Rev. Mr. Kelsey 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!

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 11 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 33rd 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 fail me at all. How good God is to me. Mr. Shockley, Patterson and Pitchard prayed. A heavy rain in the afternoon prevented a large attendance in the evening, at the Baptist Church. Mr. Pitchard led, and spoke twenty minutes, in an unconnected manner. Mr. Kelsey, Patterson and myself 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. Leland. Well spent the morning with Mrs. Brooks, teaching him to paint. A little dyspeptic today. In the evening, the union Prayer-meeting was held in the Methodist Church. Rev. Mr. Kelsey led and read a part of the 7th chapter of Judges, speaking about 15 minutes. Mr. Turner, Pitchard, and myself prayed. The attendance was not large. The exceedingly uninteresting character of the meeting last night, probably kept many a one from the meeting tonight.
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 Ted, giving some home news. Nell received a letter from Sarah Collins and one from Emily Rice. In the evening, Mrs. Rat, Nell & self called on Mrs. Capt. Bartlett and Mrs. Simon 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 well.

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 sickly, 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 sickly. 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 Nevins and Hat upon "my" Siggie McGeal, and Mrs. Smith, and afterwards spent an hour or two at the Judge, where they "read" for J. Stillwell. Home early. Letters from Asaph and Sarah Cullin.

Saturday, May 17, 1861.

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

Sunday, May 17, 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. Kauffman 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. Mrs. and Mrs. James 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 overflowing. 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 word 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. We were all thin but revivish. I led, and Mr. Kelley and Geo. Hithcoat assisted in prayer. I spoke 30 minutes from Romans xii, 1st, on "Self Conservation" never was so helped by divine aid. Spoke without effort of mind or body. The ideas and words seemed to come without effort and illustrated with the ox, plough and altar, and the African Saxon 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.

Came and cloudy - heavy showers in the morning, and wind during the day. Slept little last night, but well to-day. Keeps clergyman's Sunday - doing little but talk and read. It is sweet to feel tired in the Lord's service! Lettu from Mrs. Kaufman to Rev. saying that he had sprained 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, where we saw Dr. and Mrs. Lofton. To-bed early.

Tuesday, May 21.

A cool morning - thermometer 63. Rained hard during the night. Nell spent the morning with Mrs. Broadus, giving him 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 Nell in the afternoon, and at night Nell wrote to Julian. We had a pleasant evening at home.

Wednesday, May 22

Thermometer at 80. Cooler than any day since I have been in Montgomery. Came so unwell this morning, that Mrs. Davis 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. Goldsby, but she was not at home. Retired early.

Thursday, May 23.

Still cool, but pleasant. Nell went to Mrs. Brad- dus in the forenoon; hat took a letter from Mrs. Kelsey, and I took care of Ashley. Letters yesterday from Rev. A. A. Poole and Daniel Redden. 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; Rev. to Mr. Kaufman; hat 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. Renz, Martin, and self prayed. There was but few out. Mr. and Mrs. Lofton were there. Harriet stayed at home to care for Carrie.

Friday, May 24.

Still cool, but pleasant. Reading "Primitive Pri- vacy revived." Mrs. and Miss Kelsey alternated in teaching hat help-work all the morning. Hat completed the manufacture of 15 bottles of Strawberry Shrub today. 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 disappointed from going North. She says
(May 24)

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? Hat has determined to write tomorrow, and invite them to come here.

Saturday, May 25.

A beautiful morning. None of us well. We have eaten too many strawberries lately. Cami is to keep her bed all day to-day. Nell had Fanny Catching and Agnes Broaddus 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. Kelsey preached in the morning from "Seek them be any Zephaniah, or Professor Penman, as Esau, who, for a morsel of meat sold his birthright." He had some remarkable penances.
May 26

Scripture, in order to get rid of the difficulty which his doctrine encountered in contemplating the character of Jesus. In instances He (Jesus) found no place of repentance, though He (Jesus) sought it carefully with tears. I made the concluding prayer. Heard Mr. Velsey preach to the negroes from the story of Zacchaeus in the afternoon. Attended Sabbath School afterward. Had Bible class in 2d of Genesis and spoke to the children for a quarter of an hour, telling them of the Painter and child, and the ladder to the gallows.

Assisted Mr. Velsey in the evening. He preached from

"And when He ascended up on high, He led captivity captive, and gave gifts unto men."

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

Monday, May 27

A little cooler, rain not very well. Had an
9 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, Mother, Neil and self called at old Mrs. Minnieathes, and at Mrs. Goldsby's. Took long walk to-day and meditated upon that "Roll Call of the Dead" to 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. Hemorrhoids 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 day passed 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 kindness today—both little, and took Elephant's at night. Last Monday I called on "Gus" Paine, and borrowed his commentary, and Barton's Extemporaneous Speaking.

Wednesday, May 29.

Not well this morning—took another half dose, and had good effect from it. Nell bought plenty for shirts for me today. We have bought eight linen shirts and two commissaries from Henry at cost. Letter from Dr. C. Freeman today. He is well, and in good spirits. He complains however of the natioins. He also received a letter from Rev. D. Dartt, in which she expresses the utmost fear 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 in the house most of the day—still unwell. Wrote part of a lecture on “an end of all perfection.” Sent missives in, from Portsmouth, called with his wife. In the evening, Hcan and self attended Union Prayer meeting. Few present—Pitcheard led—he, self and Mrs. Helsey 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. Goddley and Kate Mygatt called on Hat. I went to Baptist Prayer meeting. Mr. Penn led. We, Emma and self prayed.

Saturday, June 1, 1861.

First day of summer. Nell heard Agnes Brooks and Fanny Catgins all the morning, learning the plain work. In the afternoon, Mathie 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. I 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, Mr. "Jack Freeman" preached on the "true foundation." He was vehement and unconnected. Has ratiocinal powers, but no learning. In the afternoon we heard two negroes—Tom Allen and Equin Bitchard—preach the "funnel" of Hinton Primm. The latter was excellent; the forms 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, Mr. Malone preached from "The sting of death is sin." He was not clear.

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

Monday, June 3

A cold night. Felt the effect of two meetings yesterday. Mrs. Reed and Mrs. Lyon, ministers 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 Lydgate.

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 illness—at the plantation of Mr. William Godfrey, about 2.1/2 miles from Monti-
(June 4, 1861.)

cello. We were most delightfully entertained and had a new experience in seeing the actual working of reapers 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.

Wednesday, June 5.

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 just 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 (almost) 5.00
  Cincinnati to Cleveland  7.00
  Cleveland to Buffalo  6.00
  Buffalo to Albany  6.00

$42.25

I wrote that I would accompany out of the Seceded States.

I received a kind letter from Daniel Wadlin; 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 gracefully 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 Mr. Ramey, “Jimmy” Rogers and Dr. Dunlap are dead.

I wrote two articles for Mr. Paton—on “Oh Lord, revive thy work,” and another “Die Singen typenien.” In the night after this, next and Martha called on Mrs. Simms Whitey and on Mrs. Goddby. Nevins and I called for them at the latter place, and made a very pleasant visit.
Saturday, June 8, 1861.

A very pleasant day. Walked in the garden most of the morning and thought. Pravin and Nethi 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 Sabbath” (Ex. 20, 1). Mr. Kelsey preached on “Behold now on we the sons of God.” He was 43 minutes. At S.S. I spent the school. Had but one scholar present—Mrs. Kelsey. Mrs. Kelsey remained to sing after school.

In the evening (night) Mr. Kelsey preached from, “Set your light so shine before men.” 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 book of “Skeletons of Sermons” today. In the evening, the ladies called at Mrs. Geo. W. Majors’, and we called for them.

Tuesday, June 11.

A cool night. Pravin seems to have made up his mind not to go north. Well finished a haircloth to-day for Jimmy Hutchings. Mrs. Sifton 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 just." Mr. Lupton, Bella and Juliet today, and I walked part of the way to meet them but they did not come, neither did the one come the least intelligence concerning them.

Well finished the two hair-wreaths today, much to the delight of the two girls for whom they are designed. I fear they have worked too hard on them.

Thickly, June 13.

The warmest day yet. As I feared, Nell is too sick to get up—indeed, she is very sick. She slept with light clothing then usual, and with an adiabatic 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 fasting. The attendance was very large. At 10:12 Rev. Mr. Kelley preached 15 minutes from Revelations 11:3, 40, 41. He read also the 32nd of Joel. Pritchard, 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 all
June 13

day, though there was a slight improvement towards night. Mattie takes good care of him. A number of ladies called on me during the day. A number of ladies - Mrs. Dickinson, Kate Nagelt, Bitty, etc. In the evening, Patebard led the Union Prayers meeting in an intolerable manner.

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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 Homoeopathic Doctor called, and left her some medicine. I spent nearly three hours on the walk waiting for Julia and Bella, but the stage came without them. We were very much disappointed.

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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. Kauffman arrived at about 2 o'clock, bringing his little boy. They stayed at Swanana's. Mr. Linen, 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. Kauffman at Swanana. He was not very discreet in his remarks, but glad to see us.
Sunday, June 15, 1861.

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

"Happy is the man whom the Lord correcteth."

His theme was "affliction as 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 Nyathi, 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, Ze. His sermon was

1. The water. It is living. It is pure. He spoke of the wells of the flood—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 Christ. This is the only qualification, but is it sufficient?

3. Who invites? 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 where 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 two with us."
Monday, June 17, 1861.

Very warm. Still 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. S. 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. Mrs. Smith 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. Jordon's new house. Will spend the morning with...
(June 19)

Mrs. Beaudelle. The mail brought me a letter from Dr. Howe, 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. Patin receive 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 very quiet night. nell spent part of the morning at Mrs. Beaudelle's. Nell expected to embroidery the flag of the Jasper Guards, but Mrs. Keith thought she could do it. The Baptist bell rang for church tonight, but it was a false alarm. Better today. Commenced taking a little homoeopathy this morning.

The warmest day of the season.

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. Goddard. The whole town is excited about the Barbecue tomorrow. Heard tonight that Mr. Hauptman expects me to preach for him on Sunday next.
Saturday, June 22, 1861.

The warmest day yet. Thermometer out of doors 102! This was Barbecue day! Nell, Het, and I went. Everybody was there. 33 "critters", sheep, lambs, kids and hogs were barbecued. A ham was presented to the Jasper Infantry by "Pep" Roney. Lupton, Mahin and Geo. Davis made speeches. A number of venison were added to the company. Nell and Nannie returned much fatigued. It was a very busy day at the store. We were all very weary when night came.

Sunday, June 23.

Very warm. Nell not able to get up, and Nannie 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 Wood, and little lump backed Johnny.

Mr.Kelley preached at night from "Depart from me ye cursed." He was solemn. Nell nearly painted to-day, while we were at prayer. She got up after dinner. Nannie very miserable at night.
Monday, June 24, 1861.

Cloudy—thunder but no rain here. We think they must have had some all around us, as it is in answer to prayer. Nell and Hattie much better today. Nellie has resolved to take Hattie to Indian Springs tomorrow. They will stay until Monday, it was a sudden determination, but a good one.

I received my first “call” today. The mail brought me a letter, of which the following is a copy:

Charleston, S.C., Ca.
June 19, 1861.

Dear Sir:

At the request of the Corporation of the Summerville Presbyterian Church, and the recommendation of Rev. A. A. R. Pin, of Columbia, I write to ask you to fill the pulpit of the church at Summerville for the summer. We would, if agreeable to you, be happy to have you commence your labors about the 15th 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.——.

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

prayer for it's healing, 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 10th. 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 Calebasse.

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, 5 et seq. In the evening, heard Dr. Shinnick 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 bottle of spring water from Las Vegas this morning. They arrived at the Springs about noon, and were well, although she had been sick on the way. The water seemed to lessen my bowels. A fine rain today in all the surrounding country, and some here. Thus is God answering prayer.

Well spent an hour at Mrs. Petys, 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 wrote to ma. Carrie, Eunice and "Mary Sims" wrote. Very vivid lightning at night.
Thursday, June 27, 1861.

Very cold 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. Duke, directing to the letter both at Charleston and Summerville.

Dr. and Mrs. Broddus spent the evening with us, until after nine. Will write to Dr. Brod- dles. New pair leather shoes today. $2.25.

Saturday, June 29.

Very pleasant. Slept all the morning at Mrs. Broddus. I spent an hour or two, committing a sermon for to-morrow. Pair of shoes $2.50. pants today. $2.50. Rained very hard in the afternoon. Well was up at Dr. P. and was brought home through the rain by some of Mr. William Goldsby'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 and Thanksgiving." Preached to a large congregation from Deut. xiii, 5. Was bothered in remembering the discourse—so I used no notes—and did not succeed to my own satisfaction. Some were kind enough to speak charitably of the effort. In Sunday School I 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 Milledgeville 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.

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Monday, July 1.

My pleasant visit employed most of the day in "picking" me up. In the evening, Nest and I came home. Much delighted with the Canadian Springs. I said "Good Day" to all my Monticello friends.

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Tuesday, July 2.

Started at 7 P.M. reached there at 2 1/2. Took dinner and tea with kind Mr. Kempflin. Called on Misses Burnst and Thomas. Started at midnight for Augusta.
Wednesday, July 3.

arrived at Augusta at 6. Wrote to
moine and Mrs. Kaufmann. 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, where 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. I gave
thanks to God for His great goodness.

Thursday, July 4.

Summerville

To-day Mrs. Fogarty, our only
elder, and Mr. Presley, sheriff of the S. S.
called. Mr. Charleston Dukes of Charleston,
also spent the morning with us. We all
except Mr. Presley visited the church. 
I found to be a delightful one. It is
small, but tasty, and newly repainted
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 to-day. 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, 12-13. I had no difficulty, except that I became a little hoarse. 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 many of whom I had spoken. Many of the ladies enquired after well. 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 was but one opinion. Saintsly old Mrs. Waring admired even the gestures of the new minister.

The rain prevented the expected afternoon service, and Mr. Dukes embraced 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 patent. 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, said 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 o’clock we started on our return, and had dinner in Summerville at 4. How good is God!
Tuesday, July 9, 1861.

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

Wednesday, July 10.

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

Thursday, July 11.

Very warm. Finished sermon on “How shall I love the Lord, thy God.” In the evening, the ladies went out to call, and I took tea with our elderly Mr. Bogartus.

Friday, July 12.

Cooler and pleasant. Mrs. Bogartus and Miss Chambers dined with us. In the evening we took a pleasant ride. Mr. Dukes brought home a milletion.
Saturday, July 13, 1861

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

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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 bless the public effort!

After church, a letter was handed me from Mrs. Duns. 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. She had remained for 10 days in Montreal. Would that hell were him!

At 6 P.M. I preached from Psa. 84:11. I did not feel very well, and lacked animation. The people were very attentive. Mr. Duns noticed my lack of vivacity, but he said everybody seemed to be pleased. Miss Robertson was unable to go out all day. I was not much wearied at night—thank God.

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Monday, July 15

A cool day. Spent most of it in finishing "within cold new hat" for the pulpit. Wrote a
Monday, July 15, 1861.

Letter of thanks to Mr. Porter. In the evening, Mrs. Dukes took me and Miss Robinson to call in his carriage. We called on Mrs. Steele, Mr. Prefete and Miss Gantly. 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 showery. Slept but little last night.

In the morning, nearly finished a sermon on 1st Cor 12, 1st. In the evening, made pastoral visits at the house of Mrs. Woaring (youngest) 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 $80 per month for each—$160 for both.

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

We called this evening again at Hutchins. Their little child is dead. They wish me to perform the service to-morrow. It will crowd me.
Wednesday, July 17

News to-day of the death of Gen. Gar-
Saturday, July 20, 1861

A cloudy, threatening morning. Mrs. slept well last night. Rain during the day. Col. Magoffin's regiment took up its quarters at Summerville 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's turkeys. The choir practiced two morning hymns this evening. Mrs. Clarke, and her mother, Mrs. Chambers, called on Nell to-day.

* * *

Sunday, July 21

A threatening Sabbath overhead. I preached in the morning from Heb. xiii. 5: "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 none of the choir was present.

Nell's sickness to-day was very slight. A great battle was fought in Virginia to-day. We have no particulars, except that there was great slaughter, and the Federals driven back.
Monday, July 22, 1861.

no news to-day of Nell's trunk. We wrote to ida, Dr. Eldred and Mr. Kaufman.

Tuesday, July 23.

Rained hard all last night, and, at intervals throughout the day. Finished copying sermon on 1st. 11th, 1st. Went to despair--no news of trunk. The slaughter at the battle on Sunday was fearful on both sides--Southern victorians. Mr. Dukes did not go to town to-day.

Wednesday, July 24.

A cool day. God speedily 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. Cuttis, Mrs. Hutchinson, and Mrs. Clark. The latter was not in. Mr. Dukes 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 St. Paul XVIII, on prayer. Mr. Griffin also prayed. There was a good attendance. We spent the night in praying 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. Groves wished me to preach to his regiment on Sunday, but I was pressed to decline. A nephew of Mr. Dukes came up in the night train.

Saturday, July 27.

Very warm. In the afternoon, Hill and I called at Mr. Ross's hotel and engaged a room; afterwards we went to the camp with Mrs. Dixon and Robertson.

Sunday, July 28.

A very hot day. Church was full. A number of soldiers present. I preached from Ps. 1, 14: 'Offer unto God Thanksgiving.' After service, the prominent members of the church requested the sermon for publication. They seemed especially pleased with it. Mrs. Dukes thought I ought not to refuse, considering who had requested it.

In the afternoon I preached again to a full church from Romans xii, 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. Mrs. spent the evening in singing. It was our last night at Mrs. Dukes.
Monday, July 29, 1861.

At Voss's Hotel.

This morning we left Mr. Dukes' hospitable room, and commenced boarding at Mr. Voss. Mr. Dukes' carriage brought us, and his care our luggage. We found our room prepared, and Mrs. Voss received us very cordially. We were soon pleasantly domiciled in our new home, and considered it and ourselves under to God. We became acquainted with Mr. and Mrs. Meissel 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 Boyd and Mrs. Perry called on me in the evening.

Wednesday, July 31.

Seton from 9 A.M. This morning. She had just heard of the loss of the trunks, 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. Meissel, one of the boarders is very friendly. Nell still unwell,
Thursday, August 1, 1861

My father is today 80 years old! Would that I could see him! He'll much better today. Writing all day. In the evening called with Mrs. Brown to the 'Sadi's' 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 house is prepared against the day of battle, but safety is of the Lord.'

Saturday, Aug 3.

Two letters from A. A. Portin this morning containing kind words and some pretty to correct. He also sent 25 'Presbyterian' papers for the soldiers. I walked down to the camp and gave them to the colonel. He was much pleased. I went to Mrs. Portin and sent two to Odessa.

We took dinner at Mrs. Clarke's when we met Mr and Mrs. Richard Stone, Mrs. McGarty, 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 full and attentive audience. Got well by a
Sunday, Aug 5, 1861

Sudden showers coming home. Mr. Dutts 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 congregations from “Pure religion and undefiled.” I told them of many Mowd’s hunch-back Johnny; the eagle and serpent, and the dead and dumb boy’s idea of faith. All attentive.

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

Monday, Aug 5

Raining during the day. More papers from Mr. Potter. 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. Dutts, and at Mrs. Cotton’s and party there.

Tuesday, Aug 6

Overcast. Not well. Wrote half a sermon on John 11, 15. went to Relief Association in the afternoon, and went to the camp with Mrs. Bennett. She also called on Mrs. Clark. Rev. Mr. Brown, of Charleston, and wife, came in the evening. We spent the night in the parlor, singing well and as usual, our quartets, and then we had sacred music.
Wednesday, Aug 7, 1861.

Showered. Finishes sermon commenced yesterday. Took walk in afternoon. Nell felt a picture several times, much to her own astonishment and delight. We spent much of the evening singing in the parlor. The regimental band accompanied 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. At our weekly prayer meeting, had a good attendance. Young Mr. Catlin, Mr. Stillman and myself prayed. I spoke about 20 minutes on "Let not your heart be troubled." He had a delightful meeting. Everybody seemed interested.

Sat in from Rev. Mr. Porter, 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 heard 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. Sat in from Flynn Dickman, urging me to exchange with him on Sunday. I wrote immediately, consenting to do so. In the afternoon, called at Mrs. Doe's and presented her a piano stool tidy and two mats from Nell. They were very beautiful and Mrs. Doe was delighted with them. I went with Mrs. Doe to the camp, Nell went with Mrs.
(Friday, Aug 9, 1861)
Bennett. I walked home, not feeling like waiting until Mrs. D. left.

Sat., Aug 10.
Left Summerville at 9 1/2 a.m., and reached Orangeburg at 1. Rode and spoke to Rev. Dickinson on the road. Dr. Elliott met me at the cars, and took me to Mrs. Bull's. I was soon entirely at home again in her pleasant family.

Sun., Aug 11
A warm day, I preached in the Orangeburg church - the first in which I have preached — from Prov. XXI, 31. In the afternoon, preached from Heb. XIII, 6 th. A contemplated address to the colored people at night was prevented by a very heavy rain.

Mon., Aug 12.
Nell's birthday. She is 32. I left Orangeburg at 8 a.m., and arrived in Summerville at 11 1/2. Found all well, and nothing new. went from Mr. Muller saying they could not spare any copies of the S. S. Bell. Nell and I walked on and made a call on Mrs. Preddy. Afterwards Mrs. Cocks called them for us, and we visited old and young Mrs. Wagner and Mrs. C. Beagle. The two latter were not at home. Mrs. D. was disposed to be offended because we had not waited for her at home. The walk to Preddy's was too much for Nell.
Tuesday, Aug 13, 1861

I was 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!" Mrs. Bell is afflicted with bleeding piles. In the afternoon, we received a letter from her, including others—one from Mr. G, one from Sarah, and another from Stella. So is still in Washington. Bella and Julia are both in miserable health. All others are well. Sarah and Stella say that "the feeling 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 is cool.

Thursday, Aug 15

Cold as November. Took a long walk. The clouds were threatening all day. Called at Mr. Dukes. Mrs. Gannet called on me. Prayer meeting at six o'clock. Not many present. Mr. Peply and Mr. Stillman prayed. I prayed and spoke on "Come and hear all ye that fear the Lord." Speaks of the Heathen's illustration and Compared Voltaire and Calvinism. We had a good meeting.

In the evening, Mr. Bennett, Brewster, etc., played Checkers in the Parlor. "Crown and Horn," "Banditti Society." We expected it would be the last night. We went 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 "Frederick." To-night an entertainment went off in the village for the relief of the soldiers.

Saturday, Aug 17

* * *

Was not able to get up until after dinner. Showery all day. Did not feel at all well.

Sunday, Aug 18, 1861

Pleasant, but showery. Preached in the morning from "Thou shall 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

Had an early breakfast, and was off to Charleston. Spent the morning there and had dinner with Mr. Faggetter. He was very kind. Took to Father, me and Mrs. Goodrich, and sent my express. Bought them black vest; bottle of Spanish salt, and made arrangements for some S. S. hymn books. Home at 4.
Monday, Aug 19

Mr. me feel very sick today, will write to Mrs. Sarah and Mat.

In the afternoon, Mrs. Prefzy called, took us to the camp, to call on Mrs. Cattino, and then home to her own house, where we took tea and spent a delightful evening. Mrs. Prefzy gave me a bottle of Colonial Butter.

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 park. A number of Charades were performed, in honor of Aunt Dora, who leaves to-morrow. Letter from Mat and Eva Besteker.

Wednesday, Aug 21

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

Thursday, Aug 22

Pleasant. I called at Mr. Davis and spent some hours. Finished sermon on "Sinner would be saved". In the afternoon, Mrs. Dury 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, serve thy work." Had more than usual freedom, when I had expected none. How good is God! After prayer meeting, we went to Mr. Dukes' to tea. Well sung them all the evening.

Friday, August 23.

Rained a little this morning, and much during the day. Worked all day on "Passion mine iniqutiy."

Saturday, Aug 24.

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

Sunday, Aug 25.

A very beautiful morning. Church crowded. I preached with freedom in the morning from "In 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 before me while preaching from "I have seen an end of all perfection." Old Mr. Dukes 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 almost nine years old. I was much fatigued at night, but we had sacred music in the parson. Thank God for this day's music.
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. Wagar. We did not see her. In the evening, took tea at Mr. Jorgens’s, where we met Mrs. Rob’t Clark’s family; Miss Octavia Chambers, Miss Ann Robertson. A pleasant evening.

Tuesday, Aug 27.

A pleasant day. Finished sermon on Psalm xxv, 11 “Pardon mine iniquity, for it is great.” Nell and I called at Col. Bedlin’s, and saw Miss Bedlin and at Mr. Gantti’s, where we saw the whole family. I heard from Miss Gantti, Miss Allibooty, and Mrs. me Evand, that “Mr. Bedlin was a great favorite with the soldiers.” All mentioned it at different times. What does it mean?

Wednesday, Aug 28.

My hat, Mr. and Miss Allibooty left this morning. Wrote all day. (Allibooty 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 me. Stone and accepted an invitation to ride with Mrs. Robert Clarke. Nell and I spent the evening with Mrs. Bennett, in his room. Mr. McLeod was not considerate at tea to-night.
Thursday, Aug 29, 1861

Very pleasant. Half the regiment left for Cole's Island today. The other half leaves tomorrow. Work all the morning. A very heavy rain storm prevented our prayer meeting in the afternoon. Evening in the parlor.

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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 unpleasants things. I followed him home, and had a talk with him. He became very friendly. We called at Mrs. Me Lavis and Mrs. Clark's. Both were out. Then we spent half an hour with Mrs. Stillman and Mrs. Stone. Mrs. Mont- chimin called.

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Saturday, Aug 31.

A cloudy day. Was not well. Still is miserable. Became acquainted with Rev. Mr. Sadt- bittin. At night, received a letter from Hat, enclosing one written by "ma" Sarah and Bella conjointly. It is probably the last we shall receive from them in a long while. All are well. Nothing new at Monticello. Louis was still at Washington, and had a near run race of getting a good office. Mr. Huffman had a little sun. Schenck's boys were all well. Hat had received the summer, and thought it good. The So. Presbyterian praises 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; 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 S. F. children; telling them of the artist and child and of the watchword: "Thus 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 So. Pres.

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Monday, Sept 2.

Cool and pleasant. Quite soldiers. Had considerable dinner all day. Nell and I called on Mrs. Dutts and Mrs. Douglass. Nell borrowed a book of the former. I was quite unwell all day.

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Tuesday, Sept 3

Rained early this morning. Rained continues yet. Nell is better. Knit what I could, which was little.

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Wednesday, Sept 4

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

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Thursday, Sept 5

Better to-day. Made some called at Mr. Dutts; went from Mr. Porter. Cloudy and showing all day.
Thursday, Sep. 5.

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

Friday, Sept. 6.

Beautiful morning. Met with Mr. Bennett before breakfast. I watched to the camp where I was acquainted with Martin Martin Creighton and Capt. Davidson. The regiment is commanded by Col. On. Heavy rains in the afternoon.

Saturday, Sept. 7.

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

Sunday, Sept. 8.

Suffered ftom diarrhea this morning. I could hardly see how I was to get through the day, but committed all to God. The church in the morning was crowded to overflowing; a very large number of soldiers was present from Col. On's regiment. I preached with freedom – the theme of my discourse, from Ps. xxvii, 11: "The 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 on the xxi, 12, Ch. of John, evening service in the parlor. Mr. moose, the Methodist, preaching, the elders 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. Cattina'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. Whitman.

Thursday, Sep. 12

Very warm. Left from Idaho. We suffered more today from the heat than any time this summer. The threatening clouds made a shin 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 colored man called to see if we would ride. She had directed him—when she left for Washington—to take us whenever we wished to go. We embraced the opportunity, and talking with Mrs. Anderson, went to the camp, where we saw a parade of Col. Ors. magnificent regiment. Afterward, we went to Mrs. Dukes' where we had some business with Mrs. D. Col. Ors' 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 Mrs. Matthews and to the cavalry parade. Rested most of the day.

Sunday, Sept. 15

A beautiful day. Was quite busy, but preached on John 11:25, 14-15 — "As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness," Miss Hart painted during the service. We practiced for the afternoon service on the melodium. At the request of the ladies, she sang: "Flee 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. Called on Vogtis 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 W. Still, Mr. Campbell and Vogtis and Stillman. Nell was before breakfast with Mrs. Bennett. On her return, she wrote to Mrs. and Philip Sans.

I have received from Mr. Freeman eight-five dollars and from Mr. DuValle fifty on account of salary. Nell sent a check for $50 to pay our bill with renov — 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 tour. We had a very pleasant time, and I returned much improved. I remained in the carriage while the others finished. The rain drove us home sooner than we meant. Lieut. Bremner went into active service today.

Wednesday, Sept 18.

 Slept well—nurs had not nurse all day and mother unusually well. In evening, called at Gentle’s and on Miss Ward. Found the latter nearly well. She drove home with me in their carriage.

Thursday, Sept 19.

 Quite cold. Rained again. Sick all day, at prayer-meeting, good attendance. Misses Stiles, Batts, and Trisley prayed. I spoke from the XXIII? Psalm.

Friday, Sept 20.

 Better. 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 Boulter. There was a large company gathered.

Saturday, Sept 21.

 A pleasant day. Attended and officiated at a funeral of female servant of Mrs. Quickwood of Charleston, at Mrs. Isaac Prince’s. Mr. Prince informed me that it was
intended to call me to The Dorchester Church and wished to know if I wished the passage or would prefer a boat. I told him I would consider it. Next went to Mrs. Dusky to practice the hymns for tomorrow. Mr. O. brought her home and urged me to take no action with regard to the Dorchester Church immediately.

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Sunday, Sept. 22.

A church day. Preached to a good congregation upon the Dying Thief. Miss played the melodeon. I became somewhat nervous. In the afternoon, the weather was very unsteady, a good congregation was present. I spoke on the 1st Psalm. Mr. Jogans spoke to me also about the Dorchester Church. Evening spent in singing.

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Monday, Sept. 23.

Cool. Miss work with a sore throat. Accepted Mr. O's invitation to accompany him to Charleston. Miss. O. joined late in same train. Mr. Charleston Dusky kindly showed me about the Battery and other parts of the city. Dined at Dr. Kania's (Cain's) Mr. Kania's brother-in-law. Home at six. We spent the evening at Mrs. Jo. Kania's, where there was gathered a pleasant company of our church people. Miss sung for them as much as her throat would permit. She received a letter from Miss Bartlett to-day. She also received a letter from uncle Aaron.
Tuesday, Sept. 21, 1861.

not well today. Ill suffering with one throat. I could not write. Quite cold. Woke to uncle.

Wednesday, Sept. 25.

Pleasant. Both of us better. Wrote all day. In the evening, Mrs. Bennett kindly offered her carriage, and we took Mrs. Bennett with us while we called at Mr. Thos. Smiths and Mrs. Cuthrice's. We also stopped at Mrs. Dixie's Capt. Palmer's Miss Joy and Porter left to-day.

Thursday, Sept. 26.

Well was to go to town but the threatening clouds prevented. She spent the morning with Mrs. freshman. Mrs. Ball left this morning, and her sister Sarah came in the afternoon. The rain prevented the prayer meeting to-day. Wrote all day.

Friday, Sept. 27.

A very rainy and windy night. Weather not yet. This seems to be the Equinox. Called on Mrs. Duke's Malcolm's birthday. Mr. D. seems to be opposed to opening the Orchesto Church for the winter. We spent the evening at Mrs. Suttinan's, where there was a large number present.

Saturday, Sept. 28.

We have been just one year since "Dripps." What changes have taken place? It is quite cool here to-day. Caught cold last night. Tried to reach it off.
(Sep. 28)
called as ever. Mrs. Maring's. Not not very well.
She went to me. Dukes in the evening to prac-
tice the hymns for tomorrow. Letter from Phil
and many ears. Will know that Mrs. Dade was
well enough to play the melodeon tomorrow.

Sunday, Sept. 29.
Very pleasant and cool. Church largely attended.
a number of strangers present. I preached from 1st
Peter, 1st 7th. "That the trial of your faith, being much
more precious than gold," etc. Good attendance, Mrs. Brown-
son present, for the first time.
In the afternoon, with much freedom, from
Rev. III, 15th. "I would rather see cold in that." My
wife was very good—thanks to a kind pastor.
In the evening, Mrs. Hutchison and Mrs.
Shultz spent the evening in our Hotel parlor,
listening to sacred music.

Monday, Sept. 30
Mrs. 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—intenseness and left
me. I spent the day there very pleasantly. Mr.
Smith gave me his personal 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 3 P.M. we started
(Sep. 30, 1861)

For home, reaching it in safety, I bought "Peter's Itinerary." Found that Mrs. Lean had called, and Mrs. Whitman - the latter, to tell me that Rev. Mr. Rice, of the Circular Church, was at her house, and would be glad to see me. It was too late to call when I reached home. Mr. Rice expressed a desire to see me. I had not seen him for 2 days.

Tuesday, Oct. 1.

On this day we left Albany for the south! What changes! It is a pleasant day. Called before breakfast at Mrs. Whitman. Found that Mrs. Rice would remain in town to-day. Was not well but wrote all day. In the afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Rice 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.

Very warm. A little dyspeptic. Rode with Mrs. Bennett and Mr. Wall.

Thursday, Oct. 3.

Very warm. Made all day on "Joys make a meal." Called in afternoon on Miss Scudder, Miss Jane Beebe, and Miss Sarah Lean. Some hope that the two letters will apply for admission to our church. Miss Beebe seems truly changed. Rev. A. P. Smith arrived to-day. I rode to depot before breakfast this morning with Mr. Bennett.

Mr. Rice's ring game was put up in the piano to-day. The band played on it until 10 at night.
Friday, Oct 1, 1861.
Rode to depot before breakfast. Spent the day in writing.Shown in the afternoon. At our preparatory lecture there were not very many present. Rev. A. P. Smith officiated, speaking from John x v, 9:

"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 "continuance". 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 eonatation, "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 saved from the vine is sure to die. It is to be obeyed by "meditation."

Mrs. Izard and her sister, Miss Jane Brown, appeared before Presbytery, and after a satisfactory examination, were admitted to the church. Thank God.

In the night train, Saint Barbeus returned.

Saturday, Oct 5
Letters from aunt Clara and uncle. It was a very kind one. Not very well this morning. A large number of our boarders left this morning and more leave this afternoon among the Anti-slavocratic...
(Oct. 5, 1861)

Left at noon for Charleston, in company with Miss Bristow, Miss Christie Blockwood and Miss Chapman. Was cordially received by Mr. Daniel and his wife. Mr. Daniel drove me out to Magnolia Cemetery, in which I was much interested. We spent the evening on the piazza. Their house is directly opposite the Globe St. Church. I bought today the Peabody Cyclopedia ($2.50) and Hodges' Outlines of Theology ($2.45).

Sunday, Oct. 6.

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

In afternoon preached from "How shall love the Lord thy God." The Church was large and I had to speak a little louder than usual. Miss Sarah and Bill Meintosh were present; also Mr. and Mrs. Richard Stone. I spoke with them.

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

Monday, Oct. 7.

My 35th Birthday. Yielded to Mr. Daniel's urgent request, and took a horseback ride through the
(Oct 7, 1861)

city. Called on Mr. Bass. Went to Stetson from whom I learned where the Communion would be. Yesterday was very interesting. On Mr. City Isaac Campbell, from whom I drew $31.50, on salary, on Mr. Burks, from whom I received advice about the cotton. All of them told me that Mr. Bass was not well. Home to dinner. Mrs. Brown insisted upon my bringing need to see Mr. Bass. I promised to take dinner with them at some time with need. Mr. Burks drove me to the railroad to the 3 P.M. train. I have had a delightful train. Home at 6/7. Formed Mr. Bass 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 cold.

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Oct 8 - Tuesday.

Need a little better. She acted well. I remained at home with her all day. She received kind attentions from all her friends.

I wrote to Mr. Jewett and Mr. King, and finished a sermon.

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Wednesday, Oct 9

Quite cold. Stay in room. Need a little better. Ready to depart before breakfast. Spent the day in writing.

Rev. Dr. Bachman came this morning. Had a delightful conversation with him. He was born in Beulah, and brought up in S’gactivated, N.J. 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. Nell a little improved. Nell did not continue to improve, as we hoped. A good attendance at prayer meeting. I spoke from John x1. Mr. Reeves and self prayed. Dr. Bachman spent an hour with Nell in the evening. He is a delightful man.

Friday, Oct 11

Nell 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. Givens—lately made a widow. I spent half an hour, prayed and read with him. Called also at the camp; saw Dr. Smith, the surgeon. Mrs. J. P. Smith and Mrs. Reeves called.

Saturday, Oct. 12.

Rained early. Clear afterwards. Nell 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. Reeves'. Mrs. Buchanan spoke of my sermon on 'Sry we would see Jesus.' Said Mr. Reeves had spoken of one on Faith. Supper I had preached it in Charleston. Evening with Nell. She continued about the same.
Sunday, Oct. 13, 1861

A beautiful Sabbath. Still improving. I preached to a pretty full church from Col. 11:10, "Ye are complete in Him." Nervous and confused as 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 VI 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 concentrate 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 Seminary. He speaks of sharing poverty and destitution. His letter is very kind. Letter also from Dora Bartlett. Uncle thinks the blockade will not last three months. In the evening, Mrs. Bartlett, Mr. Hurd, and Mrs. Pfeffer called on me. She was well enough to receive them; others sent to enquire. Mrs. J. P. Smith sent to have us speak to someone coming with them. Not well enough.
Tuesday, Oct 13, 1861

We still improving. I exercised at the wood-pile nearly an hour before breakfast. Worked all day and finished sermon on "The mystery of Godliness." Nell 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. Fagard and Octavia Claxton called. Afterward, also, Mrs. Chalmers Boyle and Mrs. Isaac Piny. Nell took a little cold today. Letter from Mrs. Dr. King. She is in Roanoke. Geo. Dr. Husband is with the army.

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Wednesday, Oct 16

Nell not so well this morning. A mild, but cloudy day. Worked all day after exercising at the wood-pile. At night, S. W. Spratt lectured at our church on man's part. Nell's ill-health, mine own indisposition, and the threatening weather prevented my attendance. There were but about fifty or sixty there. Aunt Brevities returned for the night.

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Thursday, Oct 17.

Raining in earnest. Nell much better. Rainied until about 3 P.M. Then were but four present at prayer meeting besides myself. Worked all day.

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Friday, Oct 18

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

Still cloudy. Rains still very unrell from south. I called at Mrs. Jos. Irons' and at Mrs. Hutchins'. The latter sent me home in a carriage thru the rain.

Sunday, Oct 20.

Still raining hard. Did not go to church, as I learned afterwards that there were about twenty persons there. Reproofed 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." fec, at night, unsatisfied.

Monday, Oct 21

Still cloudy and drizzling. Rain very much later. I called at Mrs. Butler'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. Rain still much later. Mrs. Brunton spent the morning with her. Read all day. "Cuming's Great Sacrifice."

Wednesday, Oct 23.

Oct 23, 1861

Mrs. Cutten -- found that she had already removed to town -- at Col. Biddisons, but saw no one. Mrs. Priceley and her sister.

Thursday, Oct 24

Quite cold, but clear. Miss much better. News reported this morning of war with England and the south. It seems very probable a victory for the Confederates at Secelung.

But few at weekly prayer meeting. Mr. Priceley and myself prayed. I spoke with Proverbs from Romans 11, 2:

For I could wish that myself were accursed from Christ.

Friday, Oct 25

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

Saturday, Oct 26

Miss continues to improve. I did not stay but read today. Called at Col. Young's.

Sunday, Oct 27

Cloudy day. Miss was too ill to go out. I preached from 11th, xi, 13th: "The great cloud of witnesses." Close attention. Some of the brethren told me Bennett that it was the best sermon I had preached in Summerville. S.S. closed today.

In the afternoon preached from Jas. 1

8th: "Draw nigh unto God, and he will draw nigh unto you." Was wonderfully helped and preached with Juliet. My voice has been admirable all day.
Monday, Oct. 28

Me and I off early for Charleston. Mrs. Rose along. Dr. Buchman 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 5 p.m. and we went to Mrs. Hanale's, 4 Globe St. She greeted us enthusiastically, and we were soon at home with her spending a delightful evening, and going to a welcome bed.

Tuesday, Oct. 29.

Breakfasted with Mr. Hanale's family and went out to shop, purchasing various little necessities, and a calamine balsam for myself. We called at Mrs. Emma Portis', and feasted our eyes upon the pictures. After an early dinner at Mr. Hanale's, and overwhelming importunities to come soon again, we started for home at 2 1/2 p.m. meeting Mr. A. P. Smith in King St. and reaching Dummisville at 4. Back home with Mr. Reelby in the cars. Found all well at home; Mrs. Brewster and Mrs. Robie gone. Mrs. Brewster surprised us with a beautiful tidy.

Wednesday, Oct. 30.

Very pleasant, feel much improved. Dr. Shearns upon our call yesterday in town, and will 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. Satta more that, write little bundle. Said yesterday that Enochite Church had invited me to stay the winter.
Thursday, Oct. 31, 1861.

A beautiful day, well much better. I wrote almost all day. Mrs. Rose took illness and was to the prayer meeting. A good attendance. Self and Mr. Ruffin prayed. I spoke on melancholia. Mrs. much helped.

Friday, Nov. 1

A rainy day. Letter from Aunt Clara. She is as well, and writes for us to visit her. Rain kept us at home all day. Improved the time. Rode to depot before breakfast with Mr. Barnes. Well wrote to Aunt Clara.

Saturday, Nov. 2

Still rainy, cold, and gloomy. Mrs. did not get up until dinner time. Called on Mrs. Lyght, Chalmers Bayly and Isaac Pink. Received call from Dorchester Church for six months at $600 - $100 per month. Saw Mr. Dupre. He thinks it is all right. Replying by letter, accepting, to commence 3 1/2 Sabbath in Nov.

Sunday, Nov. 3

A beautiful day, went to church all day. I preached in the morning to a good congregation. From Psalm 90:14.

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

Became somewhat worse after service and was not well for some time. Preached them, though with less freedom. From Rev. XXII:5. "There shall be no night time." Feel very well.

We had thought to go to Columbia to-morrow but postponed it to avoid the expected attack at Beaufort. Called to see Mrs. Sloan, at Beaufort.
Monday, Nov. 4, 1861.

Beautiful day, much fatigue with yesterday’s labors. Accompanied Mrs. Bennett and Mrs. Dependence to the depot—the latter leaves tomorrow, the former but in a day. Took some teats and books to White’s Artillery Battalion. In afternoon, in Mrs. Bennett’s carriage, met and called on Mrs. J. P. Smith and then, taking up Mrs. Rose, we all called at the two Mrs. Mawings, and at Mr. Dike’s. Mr. Dike and family commenced boarding with us to-day, evening in our room.

Tuesday, Nov. 5.

A beautiful day. Rumors of Lincolns cabinet resigning. Well spent the morning with Mrs. Hutchison. I remained at home. News of an attack at Port Royal. Mr. and Mrs. Ewes spent the night at Capt. Ross’s.

Wednesday, Nov. 6.

A mild and Beautiful day. Commenced a Fast Day Service. A part of our regiment was ordered into service to-day. Received my commission as Chaplain. Everybody is excited. May God interpose to help us; well commenced preparing me for service. She is much troubled. Mr. Van offered me his horse. Mr. V. found refuge in prayer. How good is God. Was summoned by mistake into the Beet Company. We had family worship in the parlor at night. It was very interesting.
Thursday, Nov. 7, 1861

nay and self slept little, thinking of the possibility of speedy separation. I took a ride of an hour on Capt. Harris’s horse before breakfast. Spent the morning in writing but was unhale. Better in the afternoon. Had our last weekly prayer meeting. A good attendance. Well, Mrs. Connell, Russell, and Lanes were there. I spoke on Prayer, telling of Fort Sumter, Mrs. Knapp and Geo. Mulley and the little negro boy. Mrs. Connell said I 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

Dusk warm. The Union 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. Unpredictable news was reported—that both the Confederates and Troops had been captured. It was afterwards proved unfounded. I preached without notes, from Prov. XXXIV, 29:

"When the quiet, quietest, who then can make peace?"

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 "Fools make a mock at sin." Was a good deal confounded. 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 depleted. Attended to some little business. Saw Dr. Winkle at Mr. Poulson's Office. Home at 4 P.M. The Ordnance Quinellas ordered out tomorrow. Mr. Rose and Mr. Bennett are to go. Will write to hat and aunt Clara— to the latter, for my answer to.

Tuesday, Nov. 12.

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

Very pleasant. Capt. Rose again off on duty. The 1st District Guard is detailed for home service. me and I took ride with Mrs. Bennett. Nothing new.

Thursday, Nov. 14

Beautiful day. Mr. Lawless family left for Co. Columbia this morning. Mr. Blackwells come last night. Me not well. She kept her bed closely all day. Mr. Bennett and Capt. Rose are doing duty day and night.

Friday, Nov. 15

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

I preached to a good congregation – mostly ladies – from ‘Oh that every one which worketh evil, knoweth me, saith the Lord!’ In taking leave of the Summerville church I was much affected.

In the evening Mr. Fox paid me $100.00 on account, leaving $132.67 yet due.

Saturday, Nov. 16

Colds. Me ill but little better. I paid Mr. Rose $100.00 on account. Write to Mr. Portia. Spent the day mostly in preparation for departure on Monday. Me is much more reconciled to it. Called at Mr. Dukes. Letter from Nat. Called also at Mrs. Robert Clarke.
Sunday, Nov. 17, 1861.

Chanced very cold during the night. Nell a little better. George Rose drove me out to Dorchester Church. It is a very ancient building—a century and a half old. There were not many present—the Preparers, J. P. Smith's family, Mrs. Hutchinson's family, Mrs. Wetmore's family, Mrs. Cafyon's family, and a few others. I preached from Psalm 119, v. 175.

Let my soul live, and it shall praise thee.

Became a little more. Spent the remainder of the day with Nell. Mr. Freeman 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 route for Charleston, Jacksonboro, which place I reached at 12 1/2, just in time to dine with Adjutant Young, Dr. Fossey, Commissary Wiggins, and Capt. Staunton, master of the boat. The camp is a very pleasant one. Col. McDonald 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. Massey Kenyon came to-day. Wrote to Nell. Mr. Freeman
Nov. 19, 1861

I arrived in the afternoon, but brought no news. We held evening prayers with the men after dinner. Mr. S. slept in one tent.

Wednesday, Nov. 20.

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

Col. Mcland arrived from Charleston, and brought news that we must move immediately a mile hence. He took most of his staff with him, after dinner, to select a spot.

Thursday, Nov. 21.

A cloudy morning, but a pleasant day. The camp was removed to-day, about two miles from the Jacksonvill depot, on the bank of the beautiful Edisto river. We had no good meal since breakfast. I slept very well with Capt. Murray. Wrote to meet by Dr. Stone.

Friday, Nov. 22.

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

Saturday, Nov. 23.

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

Sitting in tent, she is quite well again.
Nov 19. 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 slept from all day. I have seen no one but Mrs. Rose & Bennet.

20. Tuesday. Weather cold. Have been in the bed almost all day and suffering very much from the back. Slight with Mrs. Bennet. No one has called to day.

21. Wednesday. Have been a little better to day but not near enough to go down stairs. Mrs. Rose & Bennet are very kind I hate myself about myself. Almost from last night consequently my chair is very well closed up. Cannot speak a kind word. Have written a letter to Ann today.

22. Thursday. Mary Dempsey brought one 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 fender coming up late into the room. Darby woke Mrs. Benet being gone I was sleeping alone. Her a little better. Road out with Mrs. Bennet, and sent don’t chairs for the first on a week.

23. Friday. Mild hat cloud. 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
a ride with Mrs. Bennett and gathered autumn leaves of
Mrs. Call's. Caged upon Mrs. Clark's in the afternoon and supped
at any much we did not to the conclusion. I came to the conclusion to raise the
black flag once any Yankee coming here to distress our home and country.
I returned home with three of her beautiful presents. I do not wish Mrs. Rose to suffer, but I sometimes
with the ladies as much about lamprey as Mrs. Clark does.
Threw my dart yet. Mrs. Hutchinson called but I did not see her.

Saturday 23 cold and windy. Mary Driscoll spent the morning
with me, was alone in the afternoon, felt lonely and
rather homesick, no one has called.

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

25 Monday. A bright cool day, cleaned out Charles little
croom, but when he will return to enjoy it no one can tell.
Nothing new during the day. Wrote a letter to the Aunt, and
when night came slept with Mrs. Bennett. Health fine like.
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. Freer to Summerville. I sent a letter by the latter.

At 10½ I preached to the soldiers from Matt. 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 nervous. The surgeon said the scene was very picturesque—reminding him of Elliott preaching to the Indians. I tried to speak faithfully. May God help His word.

Monday, Nov. 25.

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

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 Port Royal—will return to-morrow. It was good indeed to see him.

The colonel did not return to-day.

At night we had an intentional 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.

Deep sleep 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. So gave me passes on the railroad and I was on my way to the depot, having left a credential for me to my brethren of the staff. I met Capt. Rose on the cars. Arrived in Charleston two late for the 2 1/2 train and had to wait until 3. Meeting saw the 17th Regt returning from the rear. Arrived on their way to John's Island. Saw also the citizens drilling in cigarette square. Met Mrs. Pugh and husband, and Mr. Duke 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 a thrill close 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. Gov. Rose took his place among the Dorchester Guerrillas today. Called with Mill at Dukes.

Thursday, Nov. 28

* Very mild day. Rose to depart before breakfast with Miss Bennett. Spent the day writing, will go with me to call on Mrs. Pugh.
Friday, Nov. 29

Rode to depot before breakfast. learnt that Mr. Jas. S. Gant’s daughter, Sarah, died early this morning of scarlet fever. Called there after breakfast, and endeavored to console them. Prayed with the family. Wrote all day. felt much better than usual.

Saturday, Nov. 30

Wrote 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—Susanna Gant.

Sunday, December 1

Bette this morning. A beautiful day. Preached to a good congregation at Dorchester from 11 Cor. 11: 7-8—’If the migration of death was glorious so was the grace of God in Christ Jesus.‘ Wore went to the Dorchester Church for the first time. In the afternoon she called with me at the Gant’s. They fear the worst news from their father at Columbia when he has been taken ill. We endeavored to console and prayed with them. We was not well after her return. She suffers from an old inflammation.

Monday, Dec. 2

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

the blow. 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! need not well enough to go down to breakfast. a very rainy night.

Tuesday, Dec. 3.

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

Wednesday, Dec. 4.

A cold, but clean morning. Threw butter. Spent the morning in writing. In the afternoon, well and self visited ourselves to the kind office of Mrs. Randie's cousin, and called at the Giffords and at old Mrs. Randie. In the evening, well answered a letter of Battie's received today, and I wrote to Col. Young in camp.

Thursday, Dec. 5.

A very cold, but beautiful day. But of us are troubled with torpid lives. Commenced taking pills from Gifford's Homoeopathic Remedies. well spent part of the morning with Miss Octavia Chambers. I walked, read and wrote during the day. Finished sermon on "how will keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Him!"
Friday, Dec 6, 1861.

A mild morning. We are both better.

Went called with Mrs. Pusey at the ferry. Our candle has been taken with measles. The called at Preble’s and borrowed a couple of books. I wrote most of the day. Evening, took and I went along to each other.

Saturday, Dec. 7.

A beautiful and warm day, but with indications of rain. I called at Dutie’s. Neither met nor ourselves 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.

Mr. Rose took me and self to the Presbyterian Church.

Mrs. Rose did not go. Mrs. and Mr. Bennett went in their carriage. There was a large congregation at the old Church. Mr. Pope’s family were there, and a part of Mr. Eaton’s. The church was pretty full.

I preached from Isaiah xx vi, 3. "There will keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee." Had not much liberty. Voice only barely held out. It was a great humiliation for I was wickedly puffed up on entering the pulpit. Notified the congregation that I should be absent next Sabbath, but 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 must agreeable and convenient to the event."
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. Bars. Spent the day reading.

Tuesday, Dec. 10.

A little cold. Slept but little. Was not well all day. Written 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 however for the train, and rode out to old Dorchester and saw the ruins of the old stables.

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 great rest below the ancient city. We had intended to call and take dinner at Mr. Jogarts. We met him however in the street, and he told us that his wife had given birth to a little girl the night before. Well, therefore went to Mrs. Stillman's, with whom she...
(Dec. 12)

spent a delightful day and night. They called at
Mrs. Daniel's.

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

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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. Exercised myself in
that way.

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Saturday, Dec. 14

Ordinary routine of camp life varied by
a little fishing.

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Sunday, Dec. 15

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

Reached on the banks of the Pam Pam
from the xx113 Luke - "They Dying Thief." Had
an attentive congregation, but not large.

Commissary Wiggins came in the afternoon,
and now there will be abundance
to eat. Have enjoyed this Sabbath day
very much, and feel very well. Rev. Mr.
Fleiss (Baptist) preached in the Summitville Church
to-day.
Monday (Dec. 16, 1861)

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

Bidding farewell to Camp Gilmore, after making a present of a beautiful blue cap to Mr. James Virginia, I started for Charleston at noon, and arrived there at 3. Called on Rev. A.P. Smith. He was from home, but I saw his wife. Spent in a moment on Mr. Daniel.

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

Found well expecting me. Mrs. Dukes and Mary Dixon were with him. All were glad to see me home. We gave thanks to God for his special mercies. How good has he been to us! How shall we praise Him enough! must have a letter from Aunt and one from Mrs. Burdette. We set 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. Prefley's in returning, and brouched and made to Mrs. Joynttie.
Wednesday, Dec. 18.

A beautiful day. Called at Mrs. Gentle. Found the little boy suffering yet. Called at Col. Young's. Family absent in town awaiting the body of Young Mr. Whittmore, who died in Virginia.

News from Europe today, which seems to under intricate a war with England and the Lincoln government, on account of Mason and Dixon.

The Federal troops made an advance towards Charleston today. Wrote all day.

Thursday, Dec. 19.

A sunny day. European news confirmed. Lincoln troops still menacing Charleston. Heavy firing before day this morning. Called at the Chamber's. Mrs. Phipps called.

Friday, Dec. 20.

First anniversary of secession! The weather is like summer. Wrote 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 that tomorrow would be lost to the Dorchester church. Hoping for the best.

Sunday, Dec. 22.

A raw, 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.
mrs. Hill accompanied me to church.
I preached from Isaiah 2:2. 3 th. 
"The
House of Jacob come ye."
my voice was excellent, and I preached with some con-
fort. may God help His word. Spent the
remainder of the day reading and resting.

Monday, Dec. 23.

Off at 7 a.m. for Charleston. Rained a
little, but soon cleared up. Called on mrs.
Jogarts. Then on mrs. Rich. Stone, whom
I found Dr. and Mrs. Salted. Both were
delighted to see me, and nearly their home
gazed as we talked. Aunt Clara wants me
to go back with them to Columbia. (uncle
and aunt are at Mrs. Napier's in Rutledge st.)
After leaving them, I went to
Dr. Solomon's, dentist in Hasell st., who
pulled my loose front tooth, and agreed
to replace it with another by 10 o'clock to-
(npv). 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 guess again in
Summerville; Capt. Rose having been
my traveling companion home. I found that
we 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. Edger and four children on the cars. Delighted to meet, and the time passed readily to Charleston. Having placed her in the carriage for her mother, 196 East Bay, 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 tumor 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 presented Mrs. Josephine a huge stocking, full of funny things; Mrs. Bennett, a pair mouse-gay, 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 come on this her 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 tug.
Thursday, Dec. 26, 1861.

A cold morning but a delightful day. Nell kept in bed until tea-time. She had much pain. I wrote all day on "God requited 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 went up to the early breakfast, and down to the 8 1/2 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. Stegemein—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. Stegleby way of Gen. Huger, Norfolk. God in His goodness 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 penny on “Rich Rueh” and paid the penalty during the night. Flew like a bee all day. Mr. Reedy called in the afternoon.

To-day, well decorated our room with a Christmas wreath of evergreens over the mantle, and another over the looking glass. Rev. Mr. Freen has consented to preach in the Summerville Church tomorrow afternoon.

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Sunday, Dec. 29.

A cold night, but delightful day. Was not well, but looked forward to the day with hope. No good attendance at Charleston Church. Well accompanied me. Rev. Mr. Freen of Beaufort was present. I preached from Ecc. 111:15: “And requite that which is past.” Tired to improve the occasion as the last Sabbath of the month. Became a little inverse.

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

“Shall see of the travail of his soul and be satisfied.”

He says an evident 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 shrinking 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? Ah, but it could! The same feeling of pain we have when one we love is dishonored; the attachment of a soldier to an idealized commander; a child for a parent, would give the requisite sensation to such agony. How does this appear in the apostle's words: "Righteous Father, they have not known thee?"

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 completely 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—and well might it draw from Him that melting lamentation: "O Jerusalem, thou that killest the prophets;" 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 sinner's substitute—the Father treated Him as a sinner. How find the solution of that singular suffering at the approach of death which marked the last days of the Saviour's life. Before He was crucified till His bloody Baptism should be accomplished, now He prays that the cup may pass from Him. God had withdrawn every support. Blestly ascent o'er His from every pore. That loving Father in whose bosom He had ever dwelt had become His enemy. The Almighty had uttered those awful words: "Away! O 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!"

He answers of His satisfaction would be:
Dec. 29

1st. The numbers of the redeemed, these 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 those, that the Saviour speaks of heaven as composed of them. "Of such is he.

2nd. The joy of the redeemed. Now 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 was last year 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. Retten 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 wool; 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—on our own pie-nic provisions—to which the porter added a desert of choice brandy for those who wished it. Mr. Newsam 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, Mr. and I called at Mrs. Presley's. Mrs. P. presented her two Camellias, with which she was much delighted. Mrs. P. joined us to borrow a couple of books. Mr. and I called in at Mrs. Clark's and at the O'Haras. 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 regard
him. His matchless kindness during all the
past year, and repent 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 monticello weighed 140 lbs.

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