The Month of April 1865

This has been called the Month of Smiles and Tears again

...more literally... Of "Sunglasses & Showers." The "fain Johnnies," which agnized the end of the past in part, who gave the Apache year none to this month never did we want in this climate. We knew nothing of April in Johnson Island at any rate. The moon came in clear and disagreeable... established its throne under a procession of gray, gloomy clouds... called the cold wind for its limiters and his earthly powers has been to claim any nice or exquisite... The struggling heat warmed... Which the sun... in vain endeavored to push upon the brow of South. It was a few bright days, when the sun shone, bright... from his eternal home; when the air was mild and windy, and the mariners with their decks... Note came... whirled and circled about the libraries and wood their mazes... in the blue field of dreams... days that made us all think... the good old time, of home, of scenes and friends that are so far away from us now. No one, with ordinary perceptions, can have failed to observe how quickly to the almost... receded early. Some city association of home, by the change of the season... The blue sky and gray, gray cloud... things they come later here... same heat... the spring was in the few... the same heat... now our heels in the gay morning... when sleep seemed formed of sunny hours. So... the sun and earth, things which autumn makes... while the hopes nature in... the guises... of deep brown and guilt... each... very gently..." sleep... is the same time... the light... in the hands... when... the... sun... no matter... when... what... under when... an advance... May and... as to hunger... though... the... change... of... face... to...... the... heat... the... sun... No matter... when... what... the... wheaten... an... May and... and... as... to... things... the... of... the... of... the... as... to... young... than... grandparents... to...... the...... in...... the... and... the... the... its... play... alike...
Had the Confederate prisoners been very tender, located, or
were it a war from men accustomed to bring the "lads" the
sentiment which stir them when, in the language of the French
Madame to his mother—"All is lost but honor," this North-wide
have been aptly called the mouth of "tears" without the "smiles.
I will never forget when the telegraph announced the Army of
Grant in motion and their detailed account of the bloody
bloody fighting near the rampart of Petersburg in which they
claimed but little advantage and admitted heavy losses. Then
came that stormy Monday morning when from the prison yard
we saw all the flags in Sandusky and heard the chime of a
hundred bells plenty some across the ruffled waters of the bay.
What could it mean? Finally we saw the bateau coming. She was
deeded with flags and from her upper deck a few ladies waved
their handkerchiefs to the "prisoners" who had gathered at the land-
ing. The boat arrived. There was a rush as the stage plank
was thrown out, three doors of us saw men hurried from the
crew with "hellos" and the eager crowd gathered about them
and was still and instantly listening. Then came cheers after
cheers and we were confirmed in our former fears that there was
"good news for us." Finally came the paper, "Petersburg Capture!"
"25,000 prisoners taken! "Richmond evacuated!" "Our wings
in the rebel capital! "Not pursuant of Lee!" Each was the
handicap in tremendous capitals at the top of the telegraphic
columns. We did not believe any of these tales—hated not to.
Those of us who had been here longest were the most incensed
among for us we were more accustomed to the false depictions
of the Associated press. But all was confirmed when still
there came the news of Gen. Early's surrender and of the total
annihilation of the Army of Northern Virginia. It is impossible
to write what we felt then. Many said the majority of the
prisoners said that all was lost and that our cause was dead.
Then were the spirited promises, not known within
perhaps, but more trusting who thought that if the people
would come to the rescue we might still hold that all
of our hopes might be repaired and the triumph of our
cause secured beyond a "grumble" of a doubt—
I thought thus and yet think that if the people of the future could see our arms forward to form themselves worthy of the home that liberty would cordially secure. But I fear that they do not appreciate the privilege we enjoy. They live in the cause of 30 years. This was thrilling me strangely. Never before had I entertained a doubt of the final success of our cause. When hope failed to seem only to prove that our enemies must triumph at length. I had burned and cuisel-d these and through the mists of the bright, the star of faith. I had blindly worshipped it; but now I had built up a temple to successful revolution. The star is dim, the temple in ruins. Have I been laboring 4 years, the best and brightest years of my life; have I heard every thing that I wanted? the riddle of the mists of the world have ended me. Why do I live? what is the end? why do I live? My future is in the state of my nativity and rendered a long and tedious imprisonment. And until at last to find myself helpless, without a country, without liberty, with nothing to the result? Such is the case. Yet I thought of other things. I saw him rise to his surrender. Our Mustered in the silence of his great and his triumphs, the labors of his genius were done by brute force alone. I thought how lonely he must be, lonely and pitiful, and his staff remained him and an army followed him. Alone in a crowd. Why? So far does he know above all who came into the circle of his association that they sympathize cannot reach him. A world is working upon, a blinding cruelty, to him. He feels, and the must not exhibit the weight of such a responsibility; he suffers, and to the must not show it; his hand has its will, but his hand must be clear the eye bright, he is filled with anxiety, his lips must be have and he cannot bear its burden with another. Amid such thought the death of my mother came to my acquaintance and I thought of Robert Lee the scion of Christianity; that his hand in God remained and that to him under whose guidance he had so long led his battle to victory he might go; little all that he fell? What a scene for the polished pencil, for the historian's pen, the poet's song, the Christian story.
With Earth for a cathedral, with the forest of his grand old State for embellishment, he has conquered this grand and new ground. He was in the hour of his greatest victory. Then in that moment came to his aid, the times in which he saw, all his hopes of peace and friendship and his guidance in the performance of the great task to which he had been called. Certainly, he never meant to have him intended that we should triumph, to that extent we would gain the seas & Jackson's to have enemies & the Grant & Sherman & Bulten to us. Yet it never seems that we must fail. If our cause is losing, it is right that we should fall, is it were right that we would triumph some other day. The war may have a seeming end; there may be the peace of the dead. Or the grandeur for 15 or 20 years or, whether it had come with it previous policy pursued by the U.S. East. The South has failed in this war. Why? They have fought bravely! Yes! Some of the qualities that perhaps of the fighting men of the South have been engaged in the war. No sentence formed No mouth has called not. 20,000,000 men have spent $400,000,000. What had they lose not? We never could have been elated. Why did they lose? Because they do not know how to appreciate the liberty. We the men whose veins are the health of this land, we whose health is weaving. We know how to appreciate the health. He was never sick. Is it reasonable to suppose that he will guard against experience the end of experience has become the only task to do? In the United States, in the war, the Southmen people were free & happy. It was their home, their birthright; they have got the elements of the space. They lead under a great spirit of justice & forebear local virtue of universality has said, "You can kill the Constitution." The reason, I understand the importance of the issue between the states and they are content, if the South were, within its limits. The control of the South triumphed. It would be under the same laws & go easy & with the same liberty & patience which they had never enjoyed, a state, when it was very much affected, when but little, they would not reck less & desire. In the face of ease & comfort, we give up our comforts to remember the privation incident to the Southern life.
If the people of the South remain loyal, if the triumph of the North gains them back the rights and liberty which they have enjoyed, then the Union will be stable and firm for many years. It will be nearly a century before another revolution can be inaugurated, and then the Southern people will go into it with reluctance. Every Southern man who desires to see the final separation of the South from the Union has now to dread as the greatest change to his design, a compromising policy on the part of the North. But if those quiets, if they come, if they inaugurate a rule of bayonets, if they force the chain down into the growing flesh of the South, another and more terrible revolution will be the result. It will be perhaps not time for many years, but it would come. The fire would smoulder deep under the ashes of coals, hope and ruined interest, but it would live and in some fruitful hour it would burst forth in all its fury and it would succeed. The entire South would come to fight with strength and pride, as the Pope and the Middle guard to madness by wrong to preserve their freight. The memories of cruelty and torture would come for more efficient enforcement than any who have felt them. The desire to control The voice, the voice of unclaimed heroes in the blood of a butchered, unyielding as a chains, a great script. But we shall see.

On the night of the 14th of April the Northern whole was in a frenzy of excitement and joy over their victory. Their news before Anderson had announced Port William to Richmond. The day although it was "good Friday" was fired again for gradual repulsion Maryland and the State. All day the town of citizens of Maryland noise could be heard. While flags planted from long bows, ruins, houses, and flag staffs. The night closed with the scene the illuminations. The light from the town while rockets shot up with a long trail of brilliant sparks to find them far into the distance and showered into the wealth of golden stars. The whole world was in a frenzy of joy and excitement.
That it was "Good Friday." The anniversary of the day on which the Divine Master, the Saviour of Men, ended his pilgrimage of life in the garden. They celebrated the "Day of Universal freedom," the rise of a nation, and Americana with songs of universal victory. They forgot that they were crucifying the spirit of liberty by celebrating the triumph of their enemies. Yet in North Carolina of Nature attended the return of the dead, the same shame and rout and gray women and unpaid men leant in the sunlight, and at night the stars came out to say my love was their accustomed brand while they looked silently and solemnly down upon the carred labor. Amid all the rejoicing I heard and saw only the weeping of the hawk and it was playing - a distant Merced and scarcely listen in my ear. Yet the fable was the same. The sudden stir of the Service drum between the long faces of the soldiers, music, was plainly audible as I had heard it - when one calm morning of that last summer a committee of men was taken out for the execution of his crimes and executed within sight of the prisons, and the killing of the last soldier of the wanderers that had against lake Erie stood. I stood as the breeze and waves fell on my ears, true writing but
with tears and shrill over the voice, the horn, and all the unsound, and the voice of conscience speaking to the departing spirit, but finally dying away into a mere sigh like that—which from the sails from the deck by the fall. Why such music at such a time?

At this time, there was a scene of thrilling horror was being heard at Washington. The theatre was crowded with the sent of the Capital. Fine men and beautiful women were there—foreign dignitaries and their brilliant attendants; senators and soldiers and highees, in fact, all was in Chief Magistrates of the United States. A crowd lighted up his face and asked—had he achieved his tremendous victory? Perhaps this in the sky for his armies had achieved their tremendous victory. The Federal Union. At this moment in his audience with them in the audience of the house, I was President—Lincoln. The proper distance is attained. The study heard of the murderer service. The man at the head of the murder, terrible, terror. The same voice was the visible labor, expression of danger. Might.
There is a pause, then a flash & the sharp report of a pistol is heard and the two well directed bullet plates keep through brain and breast. Mr. Lincoln sinks back insensible in the chorus of death. The shot is heard by the audience below but they do not suspect its sequel or its occasion and they are thrilled in a moment or two by the appearance of a slight & graceful man, upon the stage. He is helped into the carriage of weapons, his eyes are wild & white and his face flushed with passion; in his hand he bears a W. Knife which gleams in the brilliant light and in a voice rich with a manner which a temperament alone knooped in the intensity of his emotion and energy he exclaims again & again "Sic Semper Tyrannis" while he points to the box of the dying President. Then he remains silent. The knowledge of what he has done has been communicated to the terrified audience, until his name is shouted by a hundred tongues, until his features are indelibly photographed upon the memory of the hundreds seated below. Nearby at the same moment another attempt is made upon the life of the Secretary of State. And yet all now the N. State, the rocket, the fire, the shouts for joy and alarm, the inscrite news and sports all is joy and excitement. The news of the Washington tragedy was brought to the President about 9 a.m. in the morning of the 14th. We saw the boat approaching with flag at half mast and listened to the "Nellie" which was prolonged & long farewell. She arrived and the flag that floated in front of the White House was instantly lowered to half mast. We thought. It must be a battle perhaps had been fought and one of their greatest generals had fallen and victory had helped our struggling army under Johnson in the execution of the young. Some of the news began to dawn. They little suspected the cause of the signs of grief notified. Col. Hill attested by several officers came in and made a brief all made speech to the prisoners, announcing the terrible intelligence and requesting that no outward manifestation of emotion upon our part be made. For we must have preserved a very hardly of conduct if the news should not capably of aching at the death of an assassin. Nothing could be more tender to the susceptibles of soldiers. W. Such a crime. Soldiers are used to dish & honorable war face. With whom himself King. erect and to them it is not so terrible. But for a messenger to steal upon his victim and murder to him in cold blood and with
dealt with, Malice in hinle is business a soldier's province. I have from.

sary meet Del Halls. Announcements was met with disdain: neglect by all the friends. With perhaps half-degb acceptance. Mr. Lincoln was now dead. His name is made up and history will soon forget him, his place in the scale of human greatness. We may not speak of him now fully for all that he could judge by in foreigner. Mr. Lincoln had some characteristic of the great men about him. He was firm in his purpose, but I was his enemy I shall now believe that he was honest & consciences in all that he did. But he had too much of the democracy he was by far too much in the "to Captain extreme" style for the truly great men. He often freed the slavery which at least was due to his protection and would stop in the midst of the grand council to tell "a little joke," or "a word or two, answer to which in the "rush" world in the

room of a county seat while on duty. "I have" neighbors

been too much to me. He was not the sort of man who would fix in the head of the men & generals. He was certainly no master & his early education must have been sadly neglected. For he steadily pursued his policy - West of war & sympathies. Regardless of the East he was leading of the South & all was being wasted, and he lived largely with his military power of the South, besides the army & general whom the had depended for success, and his victories went. General, and fought in triumph the capi-

tal of his rival. He was renting in his efforts to create an army able to cope with the enemies of the South. By

by constantly sheltering incompetent generals, establishing sweep as the criterion by which to judge men & closing his ears to the remonstrances of his people he calmly

"shove away," incising authority which it was not his by the Constitution, & making his premeditated nonsense all purposes of our organic laws. If the South is to look to prolong & carry to a successful conclusion her struggle

Mr. Col. Dallal was a misfortune to her people for being

designed to be conciliatory & magnanimous. If the struggle is to be prolonged she has but a changing cause.
During this month — since 400 or 500 officers of the Army of the Potomac were brought to their graves. Among them I found a few friends of early days. They represented the A. V. V. as sadly demoralized and say that the men failed to fight with their accustomed spirit. Yet, the people of Upper Silesia of the South have discouraged the soldiers by letters from home. They state further that the representation of the Northern press as to the fearful number of deserters from the Army were not exaggerated. It is hard to think of this Army while for nearly four years now moved but to victory, which was commenced by the first general of the age should so soon become a rabble. Perhaps a excess of leadership, of insufficient ration, and clothing has weakened the soldiers not only morally, but physically. Yet the Army of Virginia do a fine fight and driven abroad—now the Confederate States retained its morale and it is an unreasonably admitted fact that it has not been half so ably commanded or equipped, clothed and fed as the Army of Lib. As nearly as I can I quote the words of a gallant and accomplished officer. He remarks, 'The recent capture, Major Porter, 58th State of Virginia, and 5th battalion of artillery, if perhaps the defence of Yorktown. I had been here.' I said he was worthy our brave army. and to consider it the noblest body of men in the world and the last army. I was struck with the evidently superior military spirit which ruled in the Federal Army. The Sergeant continued with such other for the honor of carrying two colors. Lieut. and myself to the lines. Each had his standy rear of his tongue end. Said one, I have been in 30 charges, was wounded twice, had a medal from such a general, and was complimented by such and such. So with the others. Referring along the field they came near a wounded man and said the Sergeant-pushing to the bleeding soldier, Major, that is the general. In the color. Three times he has been complimented for gallantry, army. General knows him and them to not me in the fight but throws off his hat to him. This is his first sentence. it will promote him. "All this," continued Major S. is evidence of a high military spirit and is what makes an Army.

No can was taken to promote or any other. If a gallant soldier was sent with captured colors to the rear department—
at Richmond. He was met at the car by a young man which the flag was raised while the only notice taken of the
good news. By the way Secretary was the act of furnishing the
transportation back to the U.S. in the U.S. State. The Secretary took the car to receive with due form and ceremony the
brothers. Speeches were made, and the crowd patriotically did the
soldiers were complimented and welcomed. Our Lord has raised only
to much upon the duty of duty of patriotism to sustain and
inspire our soldiers. There are strong incentives but if possible
a succession must be known about the origins of arms and a
military spirit irritated. A proverb of the old guard of Napoleon
had been for the "hero of the legion of honor" from the hand of the
 emperor than from the gratitude of France. The desire for honor
promotion made little gallantry for by gallantry alone could he in
hope to win it. -

Not all Decomposed generals are traitors
and in our service. In the U.S. army it is different and now there
is an evident superiority of talent among the generals, ranking
and corps generals of the federal army. We have had too many political
generals and our authorities have been too prone to promotion through
officers whose only merit was a political reputation. The cavalry
service of the U.S. States is recognized as a species of promotion
life of individuals in the soldiers is required in the infantry for
its heroic elements will make the cavalry fight. A young machine
infantry soldier is sent to the cavalry, while an indifferent
trooper is sent to the infantry. By this system the cavalry of
the federal is the finest, trained body of troops they have.

These reflections of the officers seemed to me so sensible that I have
thought yet I gave them as fully as possible - of their best. One

Can the 28th, The surrender of Gen. Joe Johnston was announced
created but little surprise for none could see how he could escape.
The amnesty order was offered on the 29th, and over 8,000 applicants
were granted. All day on Sunday the 30th, the military from the
U.S. taking down the evidence and applying for all the applicants.
I cannot take the oath - yet I do not - on why I should for the
Union. To the国立, this is not a crime and I cannot

forgot it. While the God exist either as a civil or military organization. I do not think the federal authorities would have the greatest respect for the sincerity of men who do not treat as men, but as private individuals, for the respect of the government. They serve allegiance to another. When the Confederate government is destroyed, its dissolution is inevitable. Then I will have to be a soldier. I will have to serve as an individual, and then I will consider the state necessary to secure my release. I see no prospect of an exchange, and my friend is made up as to the necessity of taking the battle some day or other. But I will not bear the risk of taking it too soon. The independence of the state might endanger my whole life. Now shall it be said that I am not a loyalist to two governments? I want to know your facts in particular. I see much good in leaving together to the matter. It would be more disposed at least. But how can an officer do this thing now? What we will all have to do I cannot understand. Some or later it must come but for God's sake let it come when we have a battle with clear conscience, without evading other obligations. While we have all right, andx voluntarily, when we can retire. In the interest of keeping it possible. Some officers seem to prefer exile without the battle. I was of this opinion and yet I am in doubt as to whether it would not be more cowardly and heartless to leave our help? Women and children? To have all at the battle must suffer. We have contended with arms for a long time and principles have failed. If it will not end the war face. Is there anything that we may not endure. Are we of our own free will to end it or to continue it? Who can tell? We need only see what cause the United States will pursue towards the South. Can Robert E. Lee's spirit frame full of meaning when he told the country, men the scene before? A Benetts Head? Yes, any other than a conscientious policy is seen toward the people of the South, the spirit of this nation is not yet exhausted. I am not a "States right" man. I believe in a strong government, where law is supreme. The capacity of any people for self-government. If the U.S. etc., the South will become the dominant power of south. If it does not, if it offends and harms it will never be safe. The South may never be bound to the Union for a long time and this bond unwillingly. The Union may exist to law of manners.
The time of former Centuries—Sharon is gone and for me I do not care. There are hemmers of their Causes, diversity of interests and pursuits—and will in the course of time make few Republics of the states which now compose me. Great Governmental truths are evolved from the chaos of revolution. One by one they are collected from the debris of war and incorporated in the organic law. Year by year, victories made, treaties abrogated, votes given, people moved, and another sand truth is plated for the governmental fabric. Thus it is that Nations march towards perfection. England was as much to the bloody field of Hastings, of York, of Wakefield, of Cranborne, of Pratts, as she was to the labors of Alfred, of Edward III., of Wolsey, of Montague, of Somerset, Pitt & Fox. She has been the line of distinguished politicians. This great Caledon of the Western world then will march forward amid the toil to the accomplishment of it's destiny and will perhaps settle the mystery of self government—after which, let us hope, forthwith.

Thus has passed away the Month of April 1815. It has been a memorable month to me & cannot be forgotten. In its camps I have seen all the titles & honors, the seruants & privates of four years and in nothing. I have seen men bound to despair & trust in the cheer of hope that was animating mortal men. I have seen a Nation lie in the prying of joy, excitement—war the triumph of their sword, war the crushed hopes, the broken pride, the happiness of men, when they call their brothers, suddenly plunged into mourning by the deaf of a brutal assaultion. May war pass another such Month. A year from now I hope to be in peace & quiet at my own home and earning my bread (3) living by practicing law. Perhaps too I shall be earning a living for somebody else. I hope so. The picture looks well—What of the reality? We shall see.
Monday,
May 1st, 1865.

A bright-day, rather cool and very pleasant. The meeting of the la Rely Association was held at the North-Mays Hall and officers elected for the next year as follows: President, Wm. Rous; Recorder, Ira Jones; Secretary, Wm. McBeath. From this point, the question of the Lee family and the Lee family were discussed.

After the meeting, Adjutant Perry introduced several resolutions which were unanimously and heartily adopted. The preamble states the need of the association to discuss the issue of the Lee family and the Lee family.

The resolutions declare that it is the duty of the association to uphold the Confederate government and to aid in the welfare of the Lee family. I am proud to be a member of my nation and her sons. This action is taken in accordance with the unanimous action of the association.

The resolutions also declare that the Lee family is the true and genuine source of national prosperity. I paid a brief visit to the Lee family and found my evening as well as the previous one spent with Capt. Ophius, Wm. Kennon, and Mrs. Kennon. Seen them through a book of letters. Wonder if we are destined never to hear any pretty weather.

Cool and pleasant. With some sunshine and clouds. Much excitement among the farmers. In account of certain farmers that the amount of wheat was about to be lost. I do not know but I have or have been affected by this matter. They said the loss of it would be great. The farmers in this matter. Have no other who would sign the thing. Signed into this matter. I cannot apply Mr. My hands are bound by me. I have to sign the letter. I signed this thing first with the Charleston Kennon. I think Wm. Kennon and I think the Lee family of Moore's. I find it difficult to lead anything with interest or profit. Yet I must employ my mind in some way.
May 30th

Bright and beautiful day. Meeting of missionaries at Block 13. Joined a short walk and went to 11 A.M. Where I smoked & talked with Charlotte Furness & A.C. Had a letter & some flowers from the Col. from Miss Hall of Nashville & plans for a small garden. This evening I read about 50 pages of "Machiavelli's History of the Netherlands." He is certainly a fascinating writer with a clear, bold & vigorous style. I like his literary style. I nearly finished the story of America's principles and my opinion of men is worth a great deal.

Bob Rugh came to tell me the evening and about the " prejudices" from Washington - all of their forms of V. I. U. were brought into the house. The "prejudices" of the educated being the subject of Amor. The book store was moved to the Keen Hall today and the room looks very empty.

Mall Hill

A very pleasant day, while I was at first in reading the "American Republic." At 2 P.M. Mr. Wigglesworth left with Mr. White for their church for the purpose of planting some of the branches. The rough detail goes on. According to the guidance of the Boss, the Association was prepared to proceed with the waters of those who died in the Island. How quickly the world changes and how the memory of the apple tree filling the air was made delicious, the green grapes beautiful and the lake so本站与开朗。他乡的人曾知道过,我如今知道过,我曾知道过,我永不会忘记,因为我的朋友在很早以前到过。
These Northern ladies that I have seen are not near so handsome as our own. Their features are much courser, and their hands that are a great deal longer. Out of some ladies that I saw yesterday I think I could win the show of four without difficulty or the gloss. The new fashions permit an exhibition of the finer extremities. I don't think that the majority of Northern ladies will adhere to this fashion for a great while.

We remained at the garden just two or three hours, where we were convinced to our quarters. I wrote a letter to Mrs. Berry of Nashville, and wrote to the latter with a promptness of mind which is before morning.

May 8th.

Not much sunshine today. Last night we had a fine shower. Today has been close & warm. We thermometer standing at 1 P.M. at 88°. Col. Hill announced the 'last roll' of amnesty will begin the 1st Sunday morning, and a good many are applying. I cannot do it yet. I want to keep that roll and do it. And I want take it and to try to make a law-abiding citizen. And to do this I must take it with a clear conscience, knowing that I am perfectly absolved from former duties by the total annihilation of the Confederacy First. I read some 60 pages of Mississippi, healing today. W. S. R. applied for the 'lump' today. I think we'll all be back in the room out of sight when the 'lump' gives us in full the 18th.

May 8th.

Had some 80 pages of the Dutch republic. It was easy reading. Some a day as they came or three days at once. It was written very fine, filled with drawings. And all were written with a fine, broad pen. Some were written in the hand of the author. The book seems thorough and a beautiful work. And so far I have finished the book. But all the morning this was a slow Continuation, which began during the night with fine weather and slight twilight. My thoughts are all running often,family & their weather. I wish you gone. And may be a person for some time to come.
May 4th.

The weather was lovely yesterday. The sun shone all day. The air was fresh and cool. We had a pleasant walk in the afternoon.

Nights are beginning to grow colder. I have had to wear my overcoat more often.

I have been working on my geometry homework. I am finding it challenging but interesting.

May 11th.

The weather has been very pleasant lately. I have been spending a lot of time outdoors, enjoying the fresh air.

I have been reading a lot, particularly novels. I find them to be very enjoyable.

I have received a letter from my cousin. We have not seen each other in a long time.

May 18th.

I have been working on my history project. It has been quite challenging, but I am making progress.

I have been thinking a lot about the future. I am not sure what I want to do after school.

I have been practicing my piano. I am hoping to improve my skills.

May 25th.

I have been spending a lot of time with my friends. We have been going on hikes and exploring the local area.

I have been preparing for my exams. I am feeling a bit nervous, but I am doing my best to study hard.

I have been thinking a lot about my future. I am not sure what I want to do after school.

I have been working on my music composition. I am finding it very satisfying to create something new.
May 9th, 1865.

A very pleasant day. Left rather early. Sailed away in reading and walking about. Attended a meeting of our jurors at Black's. Signed a letter to Mr. Stanton. At night, went to paint furniture to bring light and set up late hunting. I finished the 1st Volume of Motley's Dutch republic today. Through this Volume he has well sustained the interest of the story. His style is concise and vigorous, like Macaulay's history; it sounds rather like a splendid Roman history. But he is more suited for English history. He has a slight shade of pedantry in what he writes. The prominent characters of his story he keeps better before the reader. Events are given with minuteness, in detail, and moral interest. He brings the early history of the conquerors of Place prominently before us, and the detail in the description of the country as it was in the 1st cent. It is clear that the student may almost see the marches of which it was composed. He introduces a character like that of Claudine Celine. The Bagatell are two, who having learned the art of war from Rome by a service of a quarter of a century, under his eagle commands, go to join his country from Rome. A Dacian. History alike the German. The Rhine, through a long war, with the varying necessities of triumphs and defeats, pleases him at last upon the end of a bitter bridge. The imperial chieftain of nations in the other. The British have met with a great renown and met the Roman General and treated for terms. When the Carthaginian falls and the end of Hatt a man is involved in darkness with whom I have successful wars have runnels with Alfred. In the wars with Drel and Orange and Washington.

The subsequent rise of the last empire of Charlemagne, its decay, its sublimation under his successor, the iniquity of the house of Burgundy, are all rapidly but vividly sketched. The history then opens up. The abjuration of Charles V. It is a splendid scene. The principal hall of the imperial council of Germany is filled with nobles and knights, with Owners and Bishops. When the platform is the Emperor's formality of, by him is his sent successor. Philip. The Empire is broken and worn out, nearly upon the shoulders of Germany, about Vienna stand the principal nobles, the representatives of the oldest houses of Germany.
There is a samurai of Segovia - the brilliant Captain General, a
brave, a model of his age and time. There too is the devoted hus-
band and genuine friend of a woman's heart, a man of
Montague, Vigilie and Brutus. And there too is the mighty
prince of impropriety, Anthony Parma, alias known as Cardinal
Granvelle, a minister of the March anti-licentious, crafty,
subtle, cunning. The man in whose hands Philip and Marguerite
the Regent and daughter of the abdicating Emperor were to be as puppets.
A long sentence is pronounced: the substance of which is that Charles
the successor of the imperial in the Netherlands had not been
beaten by two for his people in all of his actions. Many times an
act, the sentence is ended, the emperor is a citizen and his son a
baron. The old man who upon the death of 

had established an empire in the one and three means that he,
Churchman adheres to the privacy of a will in his hope thateligious cities and as civic theocracies may arise for the honor
of his earlier years and Philip takes the Syntiche and commen-
sates his part in that so great change of blood revolution.

There is a man with a name which by the name of Segovia
at St. Quentin, Christ's brilliancy for Philip. He appoints his
half sister, Regent, and after the peace negotiated by Orange
deputys for Spain. Thus begins the intrigues of Granvelle which
led to an open rupture with Orange, of Segovia and to the
removal of Granvelle. The cause is the unwillingness of that
nobleman, all of whom were athletes to join the league for
the restoration of the Protestant Netherlands. In the words
while hunting, the thing of France, this bloody plot is divided
of Orange who resolve to thwart it. From that moment, the
silent, sharp, certain manner to which he had this declaration
from the lips of the French King, came for him the title of
"The Black." Yet we are was no more affable, curt, and
to equip the town whenever was required. William of Orange
the II of England and latterly have borne the title. He has
This grasp would have easily portrayed his gone tactful nature.

Orange married the daughter of Maurice of Saxony,
the red whiskered hero whose former had made the pub and
Charles a fugitive and a wanderer. His name has been
She was not handsome, but had a mind. Besides, she was a Protestant. All these difficulties were circumvented. Her son married the nearest and the marriage was solemnized with great splendor. William was generally known as the 'King of the Indies.' His royal palace was filled with guests. He knew how to please. His Kith and Kin were the most celebrated in Europe. While noble man and woman were his servants. 

Brouville is also a great city. It is the site of the present-day town. The famous citadel of Louvain still stands. It is the site of the present-day town. The famous citadel of Louvain still stands. It is the site of the present-day town. The famous citadel of Louvain still stands. It is the site of the present-day town. The famous citadel of Louvain still stands. It is the site of the present-day town. The famous citadel of Louvain still stands. It is the site of the present-day town. The famous citadel of Louvain still stands. It is the site of the present-day town. The famous citadel of Louvain still stands. It is the site of the present-day town. The famous citadel of Louvain still stands. It is the site of the present-day town. The famous citadel of Louvain still stands. It is the site of the present-day town. The famous citadel of Louvain still stands. It is the site of the present-day town. The famous citadel of Louvain still stands. It is the site of the present-day town. 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May 10th. A dull灰色 day with
a cold rain into Continuation. A few days living and
wind blowing from the North. I paid my clergyman in
my room except me or two visits to the hospital to hear
prayer, to give and a little Walkville R.S.P. in the
morning before breakfast and a few minutes played in
playing My baloon vice under the window and coming
up my windws from the cold wind and rain.
I had 150 pages of my history. The chief event is now
in the stage, Bernard and Alvarez, D'Orsiles, the absent grand
and last-determined event of Europe, stage in the 8th year
of his age. He had lived a common life
in the camp of the emperor and now came to give
the remnant of his service to Philip. "Alack, Storm, all
friendless," he was the man for the designs of his master.
The Ships is disstuffed & reverses & Alva became Captain
General of the Netherlands. Horn & Egmont are arrested
in a histrionic manner & taken into prison. Germans
saw the Storm & retired into Germany. He Storm in vain
to 3am the ill fated Egmont for whom he entertained the
warmest friendship. Their last interview was at Millbrook
and their battle began. Alva established the Bloody
Council. His lord was de Verges. In three months the
Indies had concluded 1,000,000 dollars. The heat in the
south at the center of the scene of the bloody Council. Bob
weary was like a prisoner face to face, on a long as a horse.
All the proceedings were public. In some instances the
accused was executed before sentence. "No matter if de Verges
if he is innocent the latter has chance in the other world.
Another member of the Council, a Flemish young officer,
ruined Harvey in the habit of版ing while at the board, and
when allowed to vote in the matter of his opinions, without hearing him.
The minds of the law for a word of evidence, would not his eyes &
scolding "What's the matter? What's the matter? What's the
matter?" Such was Philip's "almae," his tender, merciful,
compassion. "God, God's this motherland Commemorate with
the crimes of such a man?"
The army, numbered nearly 4000 infantry and 1200 cavalry. They were the finest troops of Europe and were the first that came under the new king. There were four regiments: one from Lombardy commanded by Alphonse de Casanova, one from Sardinia commanded by Grimaldi de Bramante, one from Sicily commanded by Giuseppe Casanova, and one from Naples commanded by Alfons de Uberti. They were experienced officers. The army was under Alfonso III, Ferdinand's brother, prince of the Knights of St. John. While the artillery was under Giuseppe Caracciolo Chieppa Vitelli, Marquis of Cetona, was chief of staff. Pasquale of Savoy was chief of engineers. This army became very distinguished, and I was particularly interested in remembering its organization.

It was in 1542 that the celebrated Parachute of Albana was conducted by Alfonso. To each of the four of its Bastions there were one of his names. The 3rd he named Parachute in honor of the Spanish Engineers. So much for my lesson today.

The night is dark and stormy. While a really cold wind is sweeping from the North, should not water be frozen over? May 11th.

The day was cloudy and cold with a fair west to rain from the North, but about 3 PM, the clouds parted. The sun shone brilliantly, and rain was then a frozen night. It was the full moon. The temperature was more like that of the Northern Night. When will be a heavy frost tonight? Today we had several hours of which to today. A young black woman does the Parachute and Commanding Military operations. But the weather is generally favorable to the ships and the Parachute is built up by David de Holve. He is a new one by the Commandant of the Army of Urg_ARGვI. Egan and his heirs are in the Staff. Boon's rightists are mere braves and the brave, nearly 30,000 men, before the move to Lorraine. The Parachute, which was already formed, has returned to battle and continues himself with Weltring and transforming William. And finally, cut off from the cause of the Parachute, the Commander of which the gallant Horriblen is slain. Upon the mountains of the Parachute is mounted a Philosopher teaching her truth in order that all be in truth. She may sustain her struggles. Hence, Louisiana's cost of arms.
Aren't I glad at least for my mother's being in London. With his two brothers & 12 in house he determines to join my sister who is spending here for religious duty.

C E R. M. came to see me today & we had a long & very interesting "Confab" - Charlie had two letters from home - I cannot get one. Why? The small thing - Well, I have seen his again. I'll have a "special" P.O. letter to my sisters again. Then I will get letters. Write to me on M.S. tonight at 5. P.M. I had been gone home today & now from Corinne Hall & will be 12 at 12. She must get her kinds of having me with some friends & kindness & I am one of the last & most & kind of the world. I wonder if she knows how I love her? She would be surprised if she knew what a hold she has upon me.

May 13th

Another night sky with warm sunshine & a cool wind. I went to little tory and was quite idle generally.

War year, writing a long letter to Mrs. Hall to be sent off by M. I. S. Howland who loan me a piano. I am reading "The Adventures of Mark Twain." a piano phrase that Herbert Jones today upon leaving the piano and we saw the way home - "A Multitude of idle bell was played by the "Southern," the Confederate B.B.

The playing was long and different but the Southern gained a complete & easy victory scoring 27 runs on the 9 innings, while the Confederates only scored 11. Camfield went to the hospital today on May 13th.

A very pretty day, but the same wind driven which a map of Baby Dolls and now the breeze like clod & fluttering. While a cold wind is blowing from the North. I read the letter from Corinne. Corinne today said some more flowers were called the "Cherry Blossoms." I planted in another frame of ground and planted a portion of the flowers. A letter from Corinne will be here. I am off to make more letters to others and also some radishes. The mignonettes are going up and I will gladly have the advent of the latter and will write more often as long as the weather is clear.
I read but little today. The principal events are the Capture of
Kettle by the "higginus" under de la Marche & Yarburg. The Re. Euph-
mice + Capt. Cup. of Min. by Louis Nassau, the assembling of
the States General by parcel + notification of the provincial
government. - After this in 1572, Paul vom Capt. by de
Dreux. in 1520 of the Commissary should not be forgotten for
the heroic defence made by the gallant Pietroserna who fought
the compadre when he applied a torch to a tower which
he had already prepared and blew up the castle with himself +
his cannon. Assailant. - But I cannot frame to write
notes of the history through it is so interesting.

St. Andrew left today for Nashville. In the evening
read to Perry + had a long talk with him. So ends the
chapter for today. - May 14th.

Dark rainy day with a thin rain. Refused it always in reading
Mr. Wither's Republic. No mood of interest or importance. Egg-nog
at night.

May 15th.

Beautiful day with light wind. The ground drying rapidly. Began
2nd volume of Wotton's heatings today which begins with the founding
of the University of London in the glorious person of that place and
its ruler by Adrian Bosc. Read the letter from Lewis Carney + Sand
Garden and the same day before yesterday disposed of 5000 miles
in 2 days. My turn of kitchen work begins. This day can be a week I
will be at it! Rather miserable me. Wrote a letter to Mr. Day arrival to
read by J. B. B. who leaves in the morning for the capital. End letter also for C. H.

So ended the day.

May 16th.

A very bright warm day. Commenced by getting up before
8 am and going down to the kitchen & getting breakfast and also
vegetables & perfectly digested. Came back to office and went
straight.

Went out after the rest had breakfast and worked in my garden
for the ground in fine working order + sorted the vegetables + grew
capers, etc. Also prepared ground for the hortensia which will be
in bloom sooner for instruction, Matthew Bell + left today.

Joy go with them, successful thing life attend them. Poor little
Negroes. The treaty of their prison Hard went with them.
Decidedly against my inclination I visited dinner with Mr. J. S. Grant, a man who

and personal genuine of education & respect, and a great talent, in any way... after this stormy "air... In the evening I

sent my daughter to hear Chaplain Giraud of Charleston preach. His last was

some "impression on the mind... for the time, and a man... to the way... Acts XXIV, 24th V... He来讲 in an

instructive and clear manner. I was not much interested in the... He had been Chaplain of the past. He gave a curious account of his life &

parish and seemed dignified that he did not preach politics, etc...

The Masonic Lodge of some marvelous story of some Freemasons. After dinner

Wrote to my brother in law of Mr. Goodwin, Case of Mr. Summer and

Montalban. I began today to read "Nautilonic ideas" by the

prominent composer of France. It is an attempted elaboration of the designs of the 1st Napoleon Act is plausible throughout. It is singular to me that the book published nearly 30 years ago did not attain more attention. Its contents certainly hold his profound philosophical views of politics. He makes

Napoleon the "continuing executor of the Revolution." He says that

he came to be considered the "manifested ideas." Citing

the "ideas" were starting in the central head of Europe for the

thought that there was no peace or safety for themselves while he was

upon the throne of France. Napoleon understood this want in the

wishes of the people, and his great object was their liberty and happiness. His enemies say he 'reached the empire.' True but while preserving the forms of monarchy he inculcated the spirit of democracy, he

created particles of mobility. He made his great, he gave each to the representatives of the people, he called into his Cabinet men of all parties while he himself was the

head of a new force, for he knew that the man who triumphed by means of a party must finally become the slave of that party.

The great idea of Napoleon was the establishment under the

monarchical form, a Conservative Association Government, which should have been an aristocracy, a Union of

monarchical & general interest of the Government and the people

who were really to form the power of the nation, and represent the

A lack of time prevents me from enlarging upon this subject.
May 17th

A cloudy day, which I began by eating breakfast. After the meal was over I hired a fellow to cook for the rest of the day. The weather is pleasant and the scene is very pleasant. A quiet scene which lasted nearly two hours. It was more like a southern scene than any other. Since my residence here. All the people I met were friendly and with courtesy. As to what will be done with the 'Duchess' of the White River, she will be sent back to the Indians. The enemy who have been on the west bank will be driven back by the Indians. The enemy who have been on the east bank will be fought again. We will be under the stern hand of the government, regarded as a necessity to the liberty of this country, is a necessity to our happiness. Our government is a model to the world. The people are in favor of the constitution, eager for liberty, of a people who will fight, as if their life was a cause in which they are united, with liberty and independence. And I think the statesmen of the United States politicians for the idea to escape them. They will not influence the people of the south, they want no play on the blood of the human race. The people are in favor of the government, it will be vigorous. In the words of Dr. Home, 'The Union is the life of the government. It must be vigorous, not directly attacked, must be resisted and not driven to the wall. A party is built up of strength, not destroyed by censure or persuasion.' If not all the human experience is a lie, if the truth that fought for a man, political abstractions, and the South have really contributed to state rights against the Southern idea of self-government, we have been in the same position as the Whigs. I would have the nation fight against my section. I disbelieve in utterly repudiating the idea of state sovereignty. I believe that the right of revolution is inherent and indefeasible. I think that the system of state rights is dead forever.
May 18th

A dark, cloudy day; with a very cold wind blowing from the
west. Piped a little music and a great deal of reading.

I am now avoiding the Ironclads of some fellow who seems to be
muddling it to memory to get the 23rd Vol of his Deluge

I shall begin to finish in two months from now. The French Revolution
is something of which I am very ignorant.

May 19th

This has been a cloudy day and at times the rain came
impetuously and violently. As it is usually clear here in the South,
and there is no prospect of snow. We have no farmer being
have enough all meet but the who sends it across the

just the original Tusks last. I went to the cellar this morn-
ing and saw several nearly all my money in the ground
as a pocket knife. Read nothing except a few pages in some

brandy novel or other. Had a long visit from B.B. and
a good lunch and here I am writing these lines with the

trumpers a many letters. We shall have more rain
bright from the loom of the clouds. Notwithstanding

the beautiful blue that shine its golden emerald arches
across the Eastern sky this morning. The proclamation of
the procant is certainly looking for June it will not

in May and will probably determine me in my plans others.

May 20th

A bright, warm day which I spent mostly by reading a novel with
the "very good book." A very portable one! Since my

and good specimens of wood painting. Some good books about the Candidates

of explanations for the linen and the rest is left up with the school

the whole thing to be done. The figures are paper and the other

cards and 100 hand-made cards. Happy, lovely and

noble to see all this. What stuff!

We divided our group today. I divided up. We went to H. Prater's and

remaining together.

Tonight sat up at the first book of the 24th in fact.
May 21st.

Bright beautiful day. Slept two three hours. Read "My Heart's Content." Went to Block 11 and walked from 5 to 7. Walked 2½ miles. S. W. W. J. & H. Nothing of incident.

May 20th.

Another grand beautiful day with a light and pleasant wind from the north. Recommended the Dutch Republic today, and accomplished my lack of 10 pages without difficulty. Nearly all the day I spent in my room. Scarcely left it during the day. Last night slept in Room 2. With-in Lieut. Cap. H. being on duty at the hospital. Was charged by several squads of militia from the Republic under command of Col. Bedell. Repelled them with heavy guns while my own life was trembling.

May 23rd.

This day has been really chilly but bright and splendid in the morning. Rode my horse to the Dutch Republic. Visited Block 5 and saw Captain Williams and William of Law. After which went to visit Helcion of their Ambassadors. She seems to have forgotten me like the rest. What wonder if a proud thoughtless girl should forget one who has no claims upon her, who stands when I do today, a rebel against my government and charged with treason? I am happy to forbid it. And why do I write to my dear sister? Why, because she is the only one who can love me. The only one who can be my home. If the Lord has blessed me, I shall not forget the love that I feel for her. Do they know how much I love them? They do not. But my heart is filled with love for home, for home, for all that is home. Oh! I hope that a better brighter day will come when you will be able to see me again. When I say again, I mean to see you. I am sure that you will see me again. I am sure that we will see each other again.
May 14th -

A sunny dull day with a strong cold rain and wind from
the north. In the morning I read 120 pages of 'Mystic unfold-
ing'. In the late evening transplanted some lettuce. Also
planted some more. My garden looks green and flourishing. The plant-
ing season being all over. So pretty. I hope that I will not run
out of seed. I hope to see Nature in the beauty of perfection. For
May, Nature is unfolding their tender petals to the wind. I breathe a
sweet, balmy perfume upon the breeze of the late May. Oh, May I hope
my native state when spring almost turns to summer with
the winds bringing the heat high. I ardently desire to turn his sunny
rays around Nature and when the sun is bright - shining,
which is never checked by rain or cloud, my winning
shall come in. Victor C. came down to see me today.

May 15th -

The old man seemed to have forgotten our former intimacy
and was very cold towards me - Why? I can't tell of what
he was a cause. Further a cause demanded that I should know what
I had all melted away and he is the same as ever. May
the old man fall between me again. How many friends
are the heart have become estranged, how many 'kindly,
shy' once grown cold' forced of a little colder, a little patience,
the a little hard - a little explanation. Friends are not so ready
found that we can afford to let a false summer, an infirmity
glance and a friendship of yours will within the idea as a
May 15th -

A cloudy day with a stiff north cold gust form the
north. Read two pages of 'Mystic unfolding' and lodged some
between the ground which I shall some place under cultivation.

May 25th -

In the evening I had a game of 'Knut Ponn' -
In green form, gallant and accomplished soldiers. Men of
false and intrepid - eagerly engaged in playing matches. But there
struck me was driven to escape. Under these circumstances, I could not but suppose that I must be in the Black List. And it is a shame of such a fact that I was not informed of it. It is too light thing to have me correspond to! Why have you not heard from me? I must try to find out what the matter is.

May 2d.

A pleasant day with some sunshine and some clouds only. It was too cold for comfort, so the same kind of opera house is not yet ceased to blow. I had my allotted 100 flowers in Newton's history. Tomorrow I will finish it if my health permits. I finished preparing my ground this morning, and when it rains I will transplant some more vegetables. I planted some ceanothus today also, and continued the transplanting of saugus in the afternoon yesterday and theescholzia & nigritunutues.

Avoided food, not to eat today and tomorrow. I will know whether it is not my name is in the Black List. A carefully worded for my correspondents, paid not much, but I. When in New Orleans, one of these kinds my observer by night. The mild, pleasant of the ocean air, the more wonderful than any other. The President's decision, not yet appear. It must be seen what the effect of the course in the cabinet. I am anxious to see whether Secw and Stanton will prevail in whether the President himself will take out a number of his cabinet members. The opinions of his friends in the cabinet. Mr. Seward is a bold man, a man of strong and decided character, and of no ordinary ability. His mind is as keen as the mind of Andrew Jackson. In the character of Jackson, he finds his model executive chief. He is the father of all others in the United States, and must be looked at as a model. So far for the bold in dependent and original course for the present execution. If I am not mistaken, he will rather stand for the pluck of the masses than if any particular party. He is a real Whigsman.
I played a game of checkers with Mr. Hale & had a long walk with Col. Hunt & Capt. Wall. We talked of the war & the probable result of Gen. Brady Smith's movement in the lower Mississippi department. Col. A thought he cannot resist what all so usual takes the gloomiest view of the affairs. My own opinion is that it is actuated by the wrong motives & that the people in the lower Mississippi are greatly confused. But what is the use of talking of things that are not in our power to change? God has given me some sorrow & some joy & why should we not rejoice together? We can sit down & adjust our affairs to the best of our ability, or we can sit down & regret that we have not been able to make a change. The man who is contented with the things he has is the happiest, for he has the shadow of his own burden to bear, his own troubles, his own cares. He knows that life is short & that death is certain. He knows that he is not forever young, but he is contented with what he has. The man who is not contented with his lot is the unhappiest, for he is always wishing for something better. The man who is contented with his lot is the happiest, for he is always thinking of the things he has. He knows that life is short & that death is certain. He knows that he is not forever young, but he is contented with what he has.

May 27th

A very pretty day, bright & pleasant. I rode a walk in the afternoon and ate a half hour walking in which Mr. A B & myself discussed the war, our prospects & the results. In the evening I went off upon that subject which...
new era of our condition. Our schools have
What idiots we are about such things!
I finished today the history of the rise of the Dutch Republic.
It begins with a brief account of the assassination by
Ballotage Erland, who called himself Francis Bacon. A Nation of
Brunswick — of William of Orange. The story of this history is brief
and vigorous but there lurks throughout it an almost imperceptible vein
of pedantry which manifested itself in the continual dragging after
hard and difficult words and sometimes misapplying them to some
interst, interfering with the smoothing of the evidence. Whereby
the use of a single word, such words, not their own. We
case. In such cases the place to denote the idea of "perpetual" or
"lasting", or "lasting for all time" the word permanent is used. Which
in reality signifies (the adjective) living through many years, the many
or a period that their mean were a year. Other instances of the same
fruitfulness of the mind. The interest of the story is still sustained through
and through from the author’s time, he would seem to regard the history
as interesting simply because it forms part of the life of Orange. If the
adept of the world is to recognize the nature of the Dutch patriot it has
not failed. He certainly establishes the reader that William was not
the greatest man of his age. His patriotism was as great as that of
Washington. He sought not for self aggrandizement; he left fame
behind, no name, no glory, the marriage of the ruler of the world, and Lord
in splendid poverty, but defeat and discouragement that would have cooled
and annihilated a life breathing spirit. In order to deliver his country
from the horrors of the oppression. He refused against again the repressive
laws on his nation, he refused the name which should have been given
so many in demanding liberty of conscience for his fellow
citizens, which had been the work of success. He was the only man
who might enjoy while he worked. The rack and the scaffold was his
certain doom. His labors resulted in the formation of a republic which
lasted for nearly two centuries.
Wary, cool, calculating, purchasing, a profound student of human nature
and of the main springs of human action, thoroughly conversant
with history and with the politics of Europe, an accomplished scholar,
capable of eloquence sometimes such stirring, often dispassionate and always
As a man, he was generous and brave, treating his friends with heartiness, hospitable in the days of plenty and court favor as was no monarch of Europe, patient, uncomplaining and persevering. He had the tenderest sympathies with Mr. Motley's Institution, and felt the full force of his concluding lines: "He went through life bearing within his smiling face a reproach upon his shoulders. Dignity was the last word upon his life. Sullied, tattered, and bedraggled, he fell at last from a sick bed, his soul in the hands of his Father William, and all the clouds which Calumny had collected, were dismissed to their eyes. The recondite of that lofty mind to which they in their childish calumny were accustomed to look for light. As long as he lived he was the guiding star of a whole race of nations and when he died the little children cried in the streets."

Recalling only a single incident from his political history, I will close this subject. In 1583 after the Spanish King declared war on the States General, instead of ensuring a full and sufficient compensation of his vassals against the seduction of offenses,
"He employed my very expert, admiring smallpox of the state papers," says the historian. "He was one of three things to become, within the province must be reconciled to himself, he advice or he make a rate of all the means of defence which had been placed in their power. The last would certainly have been preferable to finding the weak to the Spanish work, or to again placing themselves in any from that above commanded us. Why! Sir, he, you may guess I have now been in favor of maintaining our independence by our own means and the assistance of the Almighty: had I not quarrelled in some sort with the narrow liberty of the individual state rights; the general liberty to discussion that the American papers had made the name a good name. One might almost think he was reading the story of our own views and feelings. What might one of a small state possess, a government of small extent; paper argument with me never to end of it?

Today I had a letter from J. O. B. So I am not in the black list, and I think it is the fault of one correspondent that I got no letter.

May 21st

A bright and lovely Sabbath day with no wind. To make it remarkable. There was a very small mail today. scarcely one letter for each block. I watered my garden in the evening of the afternoon and after telling some ghost stories and hearing some very unusual ways in the trees in order to give the other

May 22nd

I had dinner at seven and tried to sleep. Home running the machine the room was very warm. I finally went off into a dreamland.

May 24th

Emancipate reading in the excellent book of science today. Begin with the reign of James I., for the beginning of the reign of the English revolution. I need a letter today very as a characteristic of the letters from W. H. Russell, the step-mother of little and not fighting to give in the thing. He was a brave man and a brave boy who came out to fight the battle and with my vote never hid in bringing it about. Harry had an end to himself to all who knew him and his death is very

Interestingly noted and only a glimpse when he was known.
The climate here is very warm, and the very heavy nature of the soil makes it necessary for me to water my garden very carefully. Why, for some reason! Yet the sky is all soft and blue as that of Italy, and there is no appearance of rain.

The flowers here blossoming extremely well, and before long I will have off of my table raised by my own hand. The "Machine" makes the same promise, but I slept my will.

May 8th, 1865.

A very pleasant and sunny day. Went to work to win the morning to write the proclamation which is to be my final declaration. As reported in the Examiner Commercial Register: "I have been working for more than an hour and a half. The weather is wholly uneventful with such others. Very Smith having surrendered, I have determined to take the annual oath of allegiance if permitted for I know that I cannot long be a soldier and live as an individual. Read a letter from B. Edwards today and wrote to him today evening. Splendid success of the "Machine" and good night sleep."

I will have after 12. M.

May 21st.

Another bright day. Though too hot for the pleasant, I read some of a book of Modern Europe and was invited by S.C. to R.S. The conversation of the latter I always enjoy. It is full of fine thought and does not amount to absolutely nothing as is the case with the conversation of C. W. or of some we had every day. Played three games of chess with Charlie Krumm and won two of them. Made a horse with Charlie and Frank but found a letter which I returned to my room. Col. Seller returned today and has written to know that he proceeds to Washington immediately to effect their release. Boston hears nothing for St. Thomas Parish. This gladly would I go with him. When shall be released and have the happiness of seeing you again. Won't you come get letter from them.
Thursday, June 12th 1813

Shoving has gone and summer is here at length. It was lovely
in my brilliant, cloudless day but the matter is too warm for
comfort. I read today some 60 pages of Hume's History of Europe.
The theme was the 30 years war relative to the Spanish
succession and a brief but
accurate and clear account of the
campaigns & brilliant victories of Marlborough & Eugene in
Ireland while the Spanish abilities of Berwick, Vendome,
Villars & Bonifaces are frankly avoided. Louis XIV if not
a great-general himself certainly had during his reign
the services of the great Military talents: Turenne, Condé
& Luxembourg as names that must live-alas! in letters
of blood & tears & power. The name of Turenne is stained
forever with the ceases of his soldiers in the palatinate through
the lost glory
The wise of Lawrence the war minister.

The other man of extraordinary character & achievement
came upon the stage during the contest Peter the Great
of Russia & Charles XII of Sweden. Moreover he had in
first-person grave: many with the king of Prussia, emperor
had abdicated and as if in disguise had laid aside the
character of suzerainty, but Peter Scumble of his own ignorance
and incapacity and of the barbarism of his own
people elevated himself of royalty for a time, bent as a
squirrel in the train of his embassador, associated at
churches with ship carpenters and at dinners with jour
marmen in order that he might the better learn how
to govern. It was he who by perseverance made his army
able to cope with the rotten legions of his great-for-charge
of Sweden. Charles' was certainly a splendid career if a
career marked by bloody battle fields traced by fire the
success of one invader & conquering army could be called
splendid. He defeated the Russians when they were too
near against him, he stormed & captured, of Poland &
Made Stanislaus king, he plundered the King of Denmark
for his own & conquering Marlborough was in his camp
promising shelter in order to gain his favor for Anne
of England. But his continuance led him to the invasion
of Vienna & to attempt - why Napoleon, the Archangel of War, the brightest lust-illuminated Sun of Mars with the finest army the world had ever seen attempted a Century later and with little result - Charles found his Baltimore as Napoleon found his Marseilles. Charles cut off 85,000 men escaped to New York. Napoleon cut off 500,000 escaped with 1,500 men. In both cases the country was divided by the order of the Emperor. In a strong Government such things may be done but - not without any means to survive - and every state & sovereignty.

I had a long walk with Charley Dimen this evening who told me an interesting reason of his fluctuation with Miss NEW Mrs. - Ah! Madame! Your title of diplomat is an honest & stupid comparison with the art of Match-making. Nautilus, Nautilus & Co. - who exploit American Society.

In this case was a brother-in-law, a Minister-planner of extraordinary endowments and every extraordinary basset was called in. 1 - 2 - 3, and what - message coming from a funny-looking. I met Charley! My friend your head was hard; advance - why - a circumstance. Had it - not - how you would have been married in spite of yourself.

I had the chance of Chip tonight, with the count Jones that are & were the other. A sentiment in the same spirit at some of the princes who were with me after retirement. Col. Hill had his arm amputated and will be present this evening. He is a gentleman & knows how to treat men. My God! What a fortunate endowments I have for mine essential - who guard us, men who wear heart in a military merit - and always find by Mr. Macauley a defense, and who have heard the screams of a skull at - work. In the morning of the lake, it was a dance & with equal number we could use it - that men with 1 and 70 soldiery inshore with an intelligent discipline. Then the entire regiment into this lake, yet - within, when restrained by their gentleness.
So another bright summer day has gone away forever, the
beauty of golden sunlight has played upon the Shrubbery. All
the past, all opportunities to decide, to misjudge, to observe,
its memories of good and ill returns, all, who shared with the
history of my single day? Not the dim outlines, not what the great men
shared did, nor what the reality: the details of the actings
of the leading Williams who inhabited earth. What a story,
What-hires of light-timed by the Angel hands of Mercy and
Light, black and startling tale of human.
I thought for a few hours to-day that we would have rain
a little wind came up and a few drops dropped and hurried came
uttering this’s as if a burst of passionate grief distilling
itself in heavy tears. When the cloud passed away and not
been reached, with his limited GCC
I was able to finish my thoughts today, finished
the compass now which ends with the rebellion of Louis XIV
in the peace of Auvergne. The warm thoughts that add to
those of England where definitions were written under the sun
and achievements of men broadly &ndash; when we are dead. The
was the head of the Plantagenet and George II, eldest Son of the
elect of Hanover and the Prince of Saxe, daughter of the
Queen of Bohemia, who was the daughter of James the first,
ascended the throne according to an act of substitution, and
was in Parliament in the reign of William III. Hence the
ascension of the House of Hanover was accomplished, as it is usual
called. I enjoyed a long walk with Thacker Kent &c. &c. I felt
happy, we don’t know what it is that makes us feel as we do
as long as the interesting. After night we had some fine
music from Mr. — and I thought and my favorite Halston
and music "in an especially beautiful manner.

Barley Wine is a form of malt in which sugar
was added, refining it: marvelous good wine without
failing in its impurities and wondrous noble. Austin arrived.

Henry the affacted with a musical wife of was than to
be afflicted at all in that time. Prince Wenceslas was very
June 3rd

A party & pleasure - they will want a clowd to March-prefecties

Read from Dr. Leavels history - A very large mail

came in today and I got no letters. I am almost tempted to

write hand things of the best & young folks at home" but I know

they love & care for me. What they do write to me and it is

any one to Julia which I mean the letter from reaching me

As for how they lived. When was the story? No busy entertaining.

I am not a poor child. Who is in prison.

Complain my health. I am in no hurry to write and will

go to bed when all children go to start.

June 4th

I am in a better humour tonight. We have had a very warm

and oppressive day. Col. Hill came in, made a speech &
told me not to make any urgent applications for the Assembly seat

till we know what. Little original applications would not even

the necessity of the president. He told us also that he was going

to prepare to go to the lake and battle Valley for Hiram.

No letter from Mrs. S. today. This is the second

the long letter which I read by Dr. Howard. I attended church

this evening and heard Rev. Mr. Broadway preach. I join

summon though I cannot answer to all of his doctrines. Why

are we responsible for Adams son. He never conducted

himself as a gentleman. He had no right in the matter and

Mr. S. would make us suffer for his sins. The principle "guilt

for the actions, guilt for the sin." Why will all the matter be turned to its last long

thing about and I see clearly what is before me.
June 3rd.

Another bright day with nothing to look forward to. My calculation was right. I read some of Thackeray history. The principal actors in the Wolfe Pole of England & Sue of France, are no statesmen, with a profound knowledge of the wants & interests of their country and its enemies, &c. The means of subduing them, the able but corrupt statesman, public opinion in opposition to them. They style themselves the "patriotic party" and under the plea of patriotism they omit every means of the Ministerial party. This word has been abroad. It is a victim of the Revolution of 92 when in sight of approaching the stadium to the statue of Liberty which stood near the liberty wharf many crimes are done in the name of Wolfe Pole and burning in Parliament by the patriotic party whose platform was known to Britain, with whom we have the chief, officers & instruments of the government, & there was no "the country in danger." Our liberty is endangered by the ministry, "Help for freedom & England." They made a man of speech in which he denounced his enemies. At a close said the gentlemen have taken a great deal of patriotism, a miserable mixture which they practiced. But I report to them that talk of the British have done so much homework that it is in danger of falling into the arms of the very idea of patriotism is but that the term has been prostituted to the worst of purposes. A patriot? Why patriot's thing? My dear friends, I had twice fifty of mine in 24 hours. I have raised many of them in a night. Refuse to gratify unconstitutional & violent demands & to punish a patriot. Then the word of the patriot is must on the motion of adding following for Wolfe Pole. Nova Scotia, list gentlemen continued. Me if they can, when I say goods have prevented. Why should I stand this base to pack for the difference in easy. The minister in the last address alluded indirectly to the practice of common sailors, being made to sign documents which were expected to amount nowhere what which will run to a blot when the British elections. Wolfe Pole had not at that time met-Pitt.
...
No letter came but no serious announcement was made against my new position. Cooper, Proctor & Jones followed my example in stirring up half an hour. While they held their ground, New York did some. Suffice it to say that it would seem there was nothing to do. It was certainly right to hinder enough to prevent & longer hold the war in New York by the canvassmen. Kindly occasionally turned & the word a deep Ding. Then I knew that canvassing was during some his speech. Then a smile in Clark according to a vigorous & confirming those that the fighting was fierce. Some is your letter to General Meade. He wonder what. Nothing insignificant little thing is h anywhere in that they have no pleasure of life dying up in a crack all day & starting next at night to hinder the rest of mortals. Oh! oh! no do you know but the chief my life, being near each his family circle, his religion, his pleasures. This comes. Why not? He is a link in societies against society, being no in any warfare. Frank whom that his health is a wholesome + palatable for. Man says. Dear will,

We have been to-night. We have. What annoyance! The chiefly night. Say you always to find the next night to hold the cure. One is as not as the other. It was luncheon. Chiefly today and may rain tonight. As I slept an hour until this evening I will have to set up late tonight.

Sincerely,

But we have dealt with the letter and then lay down on a blanket in the floor. Thanked the old Cavalry and slept a sound & refreshing dream for the morning. Last night I had a dream of a lady which for me with this pain. I saw her as steady & beautiful as was just as I was. Then her and she was very quiet toward me. And seemed invisible. L

Mary was pleasant and I supposed it friendly. And this morning her note had a new change which I took advantage of to set not addresses & numbers. Upon now it is thundering in the quarter and we will have plenty of rain soon. In our position it badly.
June 8th.

Another wonder, a dewy, snug, quiet night. The men are sound asleep in the cool. I heard the melancholy roll of the drums, the steady snapping of twigs under the boot. A gentle breeze was blowing, and the air was fresh and fragrant. The stars shone above, and the moon was a bright, white disk in the sky. The curtains were drawn, and the room was filled with the soft, soothing sounds of nature.

In the morning, I awoke to find the sun shining brightly through the window. The birds sang their sweetest songs, and the trees rustled in the breeze. I felt refreshed and invigorated, ready to face the day ahead.

I decided to take a walk through the woods, to enjoy the beauty of the natural world. The air was cool and fresh, and the birds were singing their sweet songs. I walked along the path, marveling at the beauty of the surroundings. The flowers were in full bloom, and the trees were adorned with leaves of various colors.

As I walked, I thought about the past week, and how much had changed. I had learned so much, and I felt grateful for the experiences I had had. I knew that I would never forget the lessons I had learned, and I would carry them with me always.
a good lecture to the point. He speaks when there seems no occasion whatever for it. This evening I went to Black's and had a walk with Wall, Kramer & Haydek and a long street discourse with the latter who is fond of taking the off-side of every question that happens to be raised. Was handomely bladder a game of chess tonight at 7, 30.

June 18th.

The day began, cloudy & rainy. By 12 it was fair & beautiful. I went to 3, 18 to see Hayden & Klein & coming back amused myself by packing my boots & clothing, locking them done and now I read Hardy's Stories. Col. Hill again spoke this morning & apologized for not seeing me sooner. I was glad to feel well.

June 21st.

I rode to Mr. Seward's & saw Capt. Henry B. Richardson was at the Nashville. Then in the railroad threw he to get a Captured again! I am glad however to hear from him once more. Matters again! I told he just as well resign myself to going down the river on the deck of a steam boat and just all the way. There is no help for it if the chance is offered I will go. Nothing human is more certain. I write to Mr. Seward and will send the letter by Brice Will who hears and will read the letter by Brice.

June 22nd.

I was at the Nashville for three weeks to be absolutely secret and to appear like a white man. New Orleans excessively causing the time of my departure. I went over my study atmosphere of awful and giving home.

June 30th.

Last night was marked by an unusually vivid & brilliant appearance in the north of the Aurora Borealis. For a long time it was certainly a grand sight. The immense pyramids of light arched the Northern heavens, now fading until it was almost lost in the darkness of the sky. They flashed again until the lower lines of each arch appeared. The colors of a very vivid rainbow from which blue columns of light into the track of a comet shot far up toward the zenith while there fell down into rose from west to east. Almost the whole face of the Northern heavens. For 5 minutes it engaged my vision unaccountably beautiful & grand. Then it would fade away only.
Morning.

To appear in the face of a few moments with Splendor. Since my imprisonment here I have noticed that New America appears in the summer months simultaneously with chilling north winds and is synchronous with winter days. Actually cool for the season. Had the wind been still last night, there might have entirely been frost.

This is a day of exceeding beauty, bright and soft. A gentle wind is blowing from the north and it is just cold enough to be pleasant. I would have said for a late September day in America. A day which had been necesity by a storm of wind and rain. In this day, we hear no bells and no church bells ringing. His kingdom comes. The society is trying to be sad. Thank God it is little stormy and drizzle. God, we hope is near reality. The hope of human liberty is coming and a gain. It brings glory, with my fellow men as of yore.

The prospect of releasing this man is going steadily on and we Col. Hill is working away as hard as any clerk under him. This morning 125 men were called for the deadline. With an hour or two head and two left hands down to support and defend the Constitution of the United States. A man crowd of colored soldiers, officers and ladies have on the fence to witness the scene. There is such hands and feet. These people have the great patience in the large number of cases on appeal.

17 July. No Government that is to take our country, deeply weigh by oath of allegiance. Can any man work here be the blest? Or the obligation inspired by birth upon it, by the associations of the war and friendship that attached me to the people? Can we make our laws or renew that Government? What greater danger except the fears of death. Can he be brought to bear upon a man that has his elevation of personal liberty? Can the oath be the condition of release where all cannot. The perfection agreed of a forced oath or can we willing under any thing whatsoever is of no value and binding. Thus will never be done. Away should it ever become necessary or convenient. When in the world was ever an oath inspired, no matter how awful and solemn. The calling of its existence, have a faulty its language that from lying seems to bring the hope in can the united to work. The reflections of Lord Macaulay when these bullets
July 12th

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Mrs. Emma Hall  Grateful to Johnson Island. We leave
Mrs. Jane the corner of Hope and action life 'Nail
Home sweet home.' Hail dear beauty and The Sandakup
North our animat Mount town. Ynt I went with mar
Deen we are here.

June 14th

Leftolphus Island at 3 P.M., Monday morning.
Arriving at Sandakup we put up at the S & S coffee
Hotel. Very good wines, ice cream and ice cream
quickly. Arriving to Johnson Island started next mon-
ning at 8 a.m. with the Sandakup. Dayton Hall 1900
for Cincinnati. The coast in this part of the state are very
inland and I noticed many women, girls walking
and horse in the fields. In Sandakup I saw a young white
lady, height помощью, leaving out of the same hotel
and apparently in her third stage with a young black
not very handsome gentleman of Africa. We were
located generally very well and not insulted at all. The
citizens are kind and leave hands with regard. Some of the
local to ascertain whether any lingering sentiment
of European remains in us yet. Well, I foresee we will
not need them often to a fashion. We arrived at Cincinnati
at 8 a.m. Punding at the old house, among good place
with prices to suit. The salad and after a drink which
we need to call our delicious drinks. Cincinnati is a dark
place (we are a stranger) and the people look sleepy and sleepy.
When are at some handsome building that I did not see much
of the city as my mind seems interested the collection of some
very familiar stuff going to the family library. This
was simple and from 7 a.m. that the signs were good with
yesterday when we were cold and uncomfortable.
I had a good night's sleep in the A & L Hotel of the
Railroad Hotel where the landings are on the landings
of the hotel which was as close as it was experienced in the city of New Orleans.

New Orleans.

Miss June 15th

Went down to the French Quarter. Arrive.
about 9 A.M. and found a moral guard kept at the entrance. Somewhat further back the beach was guarded and in a narrow was a group of men. The reason was that he wished to be entertained. In my transportation I saw a group of fully armed soldiers. This was as we got into position of the land. Simultaneously we got in touch with this line and by placing our forces as the movement of the city was not striking and presents little or no scenery of landscape. I was somewhat amused and interested at the change of the voyage and a comparison to that I suppose along those lines. A German house had a sign "hausekold" because there were not only the "good men" here" but also the little folks but all the birds and chickens of their home including even the dogs and cats here. Come on board. Nothing was evident on the move. The beds and bedding, the chairs and table which had been thrown up to the sound of hailing hands, so often in which so much of the appearance disappeared. Rose into the air and spectators all had their heads up. The old clock was brought out. I finally came the old clock home with him, by the good heavens, by himself. The clock was never to be latched. His hands had been fixed upon it and the different members of the house. When and why the house was commenced with such sudden and strange actions. By their grandeur and splendor the floor had been laid and with its inlets knurled with a glance of, when it was time to lock his 11th glass of lying. Perhaps it had performed a man's work in his duties and had watched with its movements, and he took his last step. Men arrived at the house, when the house was almost in a place that was too long in a dark place.
June 16th.

Put up at "Mercantile Hotel" which is a pretty good 2nd rate boarding house. But the Parlour is a fine
Steam heated which gives me to make his house pleasant. I have got a room and much to study.

I am having my first "military" toilettes & being

mourned by friendly Citizen and to go on the Strand &

\begin{flushright}
June 17th.
\end{flushright}

Reputation of yesterday. I walked about the Strand and
latter and there found a Lust & duty which had
my uniform. At the business relation office met an
old friend of mine & Mr. mallot Harmer's. He had a pretty gay time this night with 1st & 2nd men.

June 18th.

Left the hotel and went in the City car to Portland
when we got on board the 1st train I wrote: We
peaceful state banner and the bud preceded a mile or
the other train to New Albany and Indiana.

This is a large lot of freight was to be taken aboard and

while lying here for this purpose a hurricane came

nearly G. W. blew away half of the hurricane

and tore down some houses in the City. It lasted

for only a moment but that was a fearful scattering.

The ladies rushed screaming from their entries
The men crowded down the gang way while the rush of the wind, the lightning, and thunder made the scene terrible and exciting. I—how succeeded in a long and violent rain. The captain after examining the damage to his vessel chidden and to his utmost. This day was all about for me an eager wood end. Yet we must endure whilst we cannot help. Since it is so, it

June 14th

Sailed the whole day in the wind and anchored myself while reading two or three books of the ship. Then I found a child—a little huddled boy of two or three years, who had no name. The name of the ship was the Knight—championship of the south. Albert, Sydney, Humphrey, and I had known a parent for such a child. His father was in the staff of the great man whose name he beautiful boy knew.

June 20th

Remained in the house all day amusing myself with the child until Albert drug with Sydney a perfect boy to a priest and brought some English lord into the house. His name is Syd. We are all very fond of Sydney. The boys come in the Captain's house and make a perfect school. How sympathetic with these knight-errant of the grove. At once a captain and good friends. He says that song of lovely things that make manying his heart. The grove little does he mind that. The grove of the lovely lady but—
to mind this child and what so long as he looks he will remain a prisoner. The Oakland home wish as shall bring home certainly. Chas. Sumner, Chas. P., Lundy, and win. (1874) inspected. Chas. Sum-
ner which reached Johnson's Island after the Board left from E. D. at 5 o'clock. The news from home—But

It's time for another clock.
June 21st -

A dozen ladies came down this evening to devote their time and prayers. The ladies from Summerville, S.C. They held their hands in prayer and wept. Their eyes were filled with tears. Their hearts were pierced with sorrow. We have been comforted and encouraged in what they have done. We will raise the atmosphere and make of the place a sanctuary. The throne of heaven is in earth. In a word, I feel the ladies desire to see the Smiths. This evening at 10 p.m. we started and an unusual love began. All is joy and love, and all is graceful. May God bless us and save us.

June 28th -

We had a storm last night. The lightning was intense, and we heard thunder. The ladies were frightened. We were scared, and some were very frightened. The ladies were frightened. We heard a tremendous noise. The ladies were frightened. We heard a great noise. The ladies were frightened. We heard a great noise. The ladies were frightened. We heard a great noise. The ladies were frightened. We heard a great noise. The ladies were frightened. We heard a great noise. The ladies were frightened. We heard a great noise. The ladies were frightened. We heard a great noise. The ladies were frightened. We heard a great noise. The ladies were frightened. We heard a great noise. The ladies were frightened. We heard a great noise. The ladies were frightened. We heard a great noise. The ladies were frightened. We heard a great noise. The ladies were frightened. We heard a great noise. The ladies were frightened. We heard a great noise. The ladies were frightened. We heard a great noise. The ladies were frightened. We heard a great noise. The ladies were frightened. We heard a great noise. The ladies were frightened. We heard a great noise. The ladies were frightened.

June 23rd -

Paved all day in the front. No incident. Writing of need to write. At Mount Zion Co. Summerville.
In the late winter of 1870 bucks, chucks, chickens, and small fowl were dying so rapidly and I doubt that many of the men will not reach New Orleans.

In the evening I was introduced by Major Hayden to his wife and interesting and accomplished lady and of

June 21st, 1870.

walked up this morning to find the hotel-turned-above-
daylight and we are included in all attempts to get her off

hunted in on him from the other hotel is too

Now when we are going to leave and after spending long

and to be attended in the way I must temporarily

get it all for the best - at least we know that to think

and eat very little and I shall have no

And our two losses - circumstances in

Our condition of health this morning was so much

the entire dinner of the kind of men who might be left alive. Well now we are at the

We wonder if it isn't enough to

This is the first day -
June 23rd—The train for Fort Springfield were used as destroyers and ambush—call the freight train fired on by the Comanches who were returning from a raid in the north, which was a fine victory which had cost them off the goods and the only property they have been in the hands of the Chickasaws for the present and will no doubt have a fine reception of the presents. It is Sunday but in Kansas with a noon meeting and it is like any other day. Some here in town will be with us at the 1st Ward of the church where mistakes will be made and all in the church — and no doubt the attendance. I am in late—listening to a musical concert in the church. The audience had a high cheek with the 1st Ward and myself. The weather is very cold and pleasant. There must have been a considerable gale somewhere yesterday.

June 24th—State planting down the river. We passed the mouth of the Mississippi and Cumberland River today. Paducah is a flourishing little town at the mouth of the forms. These rivers are very clean and their Conference with the river makes it very much from beautiful mound city II in an extremely pleasant but sparsely settled place. Mr. Smith of the mountains is lying. He sends us the best of my fat and by mail. We have a dozen of them and more. I want a wild and hard-riding dog and a piece. Now in the all-hand excitement and agitations of the dirt-in listening to the Grant Mississippi with a smart in the town and New Orleans. We will lay over here a day at least.
Curis short-term to be much of a place after all. It has
a decided Southern flavor about it, and I felt quite
comfortable in it. The place, the Captain (Head), is a
handsome building, very elaborate.

There is a decided improvement today. He has started
since 3 a.m. to secure the remaining witnesses. He will
begin one by one. We will find that the men of the
South are generally strong and hearty. The

"What's the matter with you today? We will find out. What the men of the
South are as good as their word. They will be here again in a few days. They will be
here because they want to be here. They will come and help us, no matter what the

This was the case again. The men are determined to come and help us, no matter what the

Patience my soul. Just as we got safely home and
will be well. The horses are beautifully well. The

The horses are beautiful and well. The weather is

We are now in full view of the Mississippi River and

Farewell. We hope to see you again someday.
Henry Clay is a small rusty old building. I visited the Old Fort on the 3rd of July.

June 27, 1864

Self-Caris at 4 A.M. and saw my new way down the river having missed the single remaining old Columbus steamer. We arrived at 5 A.M. and a little before the flood came and is the scene of the battle of Belmont. This was a large steamer and is the scene of the battle of Belmont. Where Gen. Sherman first attacked.

The flood rose to a large steamer and was brought in. Columbus is certainly a very interesting place. Good roads and clean towns and with very few blacks. The river was noted for its current and was dangerous for its rapids and whirlpools. The current was so strong that it was impossible to hold the river. The water was so shallow that it was necessary to dig and fill the beds of the river. It was lined with sand and mud. The river was altogether too high to hold the river. The water was so shallow that it was necessary to dig and fill the beds of the river. It was lined with sand and mud. The river was altogether too high to hold the river. The water was so shallow that it was necessary to dig and fill the beds of the river.
The weather of the river is very muddy. In fact, my whole
distance looks like a mud hole. This evening we had quite
a storm from the south-west. From the terrace near
my tent I watched the clouds, sporting dark clouds, as they
gathered--as at times during a storm. I left my
naphtha smoke just in time to escape the storm. The
boat was landed in Deere County. The Duneer
then wait a hark which had been building was
culminated. We lay over all night and started at 8, 00
Tory. June 29th

It had a profound sense all day through thin layers
from north wind and many dark clouds. Fished
most of the day in order to be able to sit up all night
for the many hot streams of sleep almost on him
possibility. We parted with the village which offered
a very hospitable village at 11, N. 1-13
the

scene of frontier Victoria. We reached Nelson
town. Then I met two of the members of the Pal
Club who have been following the battle flag. This is the left
mnpkins a little after dark and then we ran away
following our way down the river. It's dark in here
and with our occasional flashes of rain. But
monk is sound, our captain is experienced
And better than all the other men who are whom
now on wind and hold their waters in the
horizon of their field. He is principal! He will protect.
June 30th

Another preventative was all day and here we can at
10. It still pouring away. Down the river there
has been rain on the river all day with few clouds
over the head. Mid day more sunny

July 1st. Helena is a dirty deserted place
and a state of mind is waiting to be
the

As we approached the village, I was awake all last night. The wind, which I had noticed, was now blowing strongly and making the trees rustle. This evening we had some pretty good music in the ladies' parlor, but the music was poor, and the dancing was rather slow. The world seemed to be in a low mood, with the music and dancing adding to the general gloom. However, the atmosphere changed, and the mood improved as the evening progressed. We were able to enjoy the music and dancing more fully.

July 1st

Arrived to find the town busy with preparations for the war. Arrived at Vicksburg about 8. M. This place is reminiscent of the memorable days of Captain John Smith. Vicksburg was an embattled fort, a place of danger and conflict. The city was a bustling center of military activity. The city was alive with activity, with soldiers and supplies moving through the area.

Brenda and Rodney are totally dedicated to their country, standing by the side of freedom. Their courage and determination are an inspiration to us all.

The banks of the river are lined with trees and the sound of the water. Early morning light fills the sky, with the sun rising over the river. The tranquility of the scene is captivating.
But there would stop having a
chain as they saw the bird and then commerce again. While the tree in sight, a Christmas with a hearty
grace and Monday morning along mountain that pe
should arise all the morning after them to the wide
water and some of all the kinds for 5 or 6 miles with the ser.
Wuthering is totally destroyed. Nearly as single
remain.
Another Monument, Broad Rift! Can we
ever forgive that people? We may forgive but we can
never say zigzag. And they, the Rich who saw a friend
and metal shooting apply the minds; saw the faces
of those in poor place with backs by the light of their
own Conscience women filled their children along to
them with affection and heard their cries. Can those
men forgive and forget? These wrongs are all recorded
19th grant that they may be avenged. We reached
Natchez June 12. Nuding at. Thence into Baton
left us. I will miss him very, very much. He is a
noble-hearted & generous boy. They we met again.
At Natchez I met Capt. Campbell together a C S. 96th
Slipping Boy. I also met John Williams a Negro boy
of Capt. Miller of the 2nd. I gave him a mining and
asked to be the lead man of his Company and the Sr.
grey and at 'singing Whiskey' 'Scared' in my
ear. After leaving Natchez I went to hi.
July 2
kept up late past and went packing the North of
and saw Louisiana with ledges of the river as if
from Poland wrote a letter of the white well
covered grounds. Beautiful Christmas and many after
19th was at Camp. Here in. Bayoon delta is totally sign
it. Face down there at 9 am is a plate of
19th was at 10 am. Front of degrees 40 north
57

*Note: The text appears to be a handwritten journal entry, possibly discussing historical or personal events, and is written in a cursive style.
The scenery down the river is beautiful beyond description. On the Mississippi, Mother wrote I am fond of

Here ends this diary. Suffice it to say that I arrived at home at 10 o'clock on the 16th day

of July when I expected to stay til a white man.

Aug. 19th 1865

John Watson (Master)

Agnus Westin (Crew's Mate)

Kenedy Barham (mate, mule)

Harry Merchant (Chore)

Helen King

Nine o'clock A.M. in the of a bright day in the latter part of the month of August. The family of John Watson composed the breakfast table of the hospitable mansion. Illiterate tall of himself, his daughter Agnes and his orphan niece, Helen King.

I was a visitor of a bright morning in the latter part of the month of July. The family of John Watson was gathered about the breakfast table in his hospitable mansion. Although the party was sitting about the table comprised his entire family and yet there was only three persons.

Mr. Watson himself, his daughter Agnes and his orphan niece, Helen King. The old man Mr. Watson was perhaps 70 years of age. His hair was slight and not apparent strong and made as if the half century had unshaved but little his qualities of
This morning he seemed ill at ease and impatient and
my remark to the contrary, from the edge of the table
to the head, for he to glance down the broad avenue
which led from the main road to his mansion.
"Are you expecting any one today?" asked dignes at the
entrance for the first time, turning from the table to look
over the room."Yes," replied he, "I believe I should have
him back a half hour ago. I told him to hurry back for
we'll certainly have a tremendous intelligence today,
Barclay promised. To telegraph so soon. But he went and
it was to have come up for action without a doubt.

"You are assured that it will happen here." "Oh, you without a doubt—Sarumia! I don't suppose
I have a ready to the site of his sash over the Smith. No
thing, already been in twice. It looks as if in which of the
universe it was.

"And my father I cannot think of a conclusion of
out there without the grand-apprehension. A war
will surely follow quite a war!

"Haven't said I think it will be war and if there was
a host of clean the last-yard off the face of the
Continental. They are numerically stronger than us but.
What of that? We too know mechanics and operations
to make soldiers? We want to see a war soon
enough. For my part I may fear it will not come. The
quartermaster and the chaplain and no one could give it to
them men to carry them.

"I believe that my countrymen are brave but their
discipline and numbers tell him that in the making of
any deficiency of spirit in the mind. I hope that your
views in defense of the war may be realized. It is a
proud war and one that must last for years. The
idea of the war's victory was the South. I do not believe
their armies can stand with the men that
they could one hundred or more. It must be stopped entirely
from the outside world.
'What of that,' returned Col. Wrenn. 'Can we not live at home?' Have we not in the climate and soil the natural advantages of existence? But the child, why ask me why? I repeat, give me the thinking of the whole democracy. You wish to keep in case of war or maybe harm befalls hand, and I think. 'Their is a feeling of the colour in a face or vehicle passing swiftly away. When you said 'No,' I am sure he showed you that I can under fire. I never knew a home, never young. Mr. Wrenn, as I understand it, was interested, and I must say that I have not the means of successfully reporting. His description and thinking picture of what was happening. I was around the city. Mr. Wrenn and I and Caernarvon to think well before they plunge into the midst of such business.'

'What will you become? What of your nation?'

And an hour's conversation by a pretty harmonious as the young gentlemen then by the general excitement. And as an informal discussion and all the young men of the country think as leaders in war, all being drafted for the cause, and bound to their triumphal cars.'

"I don't think Mr. Wrenn lacks spirit or courage, but if by submission you mean me who wish to submit to the voice of the people of this country, spoken in accordance with the requirements of the Constitution, I agree with you. That he is right, right in his view. "Constitution! Impossibilities," replied Col. Wrenn. "Did you not hear Mr. Bangs's speech? It was certainly a successful closing appeal in the face of the crowd of young men." But he came back and from the way he rides I judge he has ridden. 'The rapidly approaching homes seemed to draw the attention of the two ladies as well as that of Col. Wrenn. In less or three moments he seized the man, and hand a judge of perhaps before the Col. Who struck him in silence. Hoping me or his letter to the ladies he seized a third which from the superinten..."
The Union to be a litigator. Hearing it were the sad
disappointment. The oration has paper. Louisiana
is free.

Central—Barclay. Huzzah shouted the union
cold. I knew—would be do. Louisiana is mine to himself
and to his brother. Now old—He searched his head
and—felt himself hold Illinois Whisky. Sal-
aman and Barclay and the White Annex Missed
him they stood with his or will march fifty—of a hundred
lines and run up north and take a look at Washington.
My Illinois flames—Huzzah! Shouted he as the report of
a cannon broke the silence of the little town of
and rolled its-own of echo over the surrounding
hills. Huzzah! at last I am free. And the green sea
ingale has lost his heart. Why girl? Continued he. are you not glad? Hand—gun for the emotions that such an
hour should call forth? Amy was looking reading a
letter but—Helena replied. "Certainly Uncle! I offer my
congratulations and am glad that the emancipator union
is about forever." The voice was not a pleasant one she
was a sinister glance from the cold black eye that
would have driven a murderer from her presence
without a word from her lips. Then Amy looked up and
tears ran in her eyes. She faced them back for a moment
and raising from the table slowly said, "I cannot share
your joy. What—Carmen sounds like the last-fangled
Canadian hate of my dying country. Great heart. The
man win of Carmen Crippin and Carmen gals time of
upon me. Who shall have it old flag. At what—section
shall we rear the locomotion? It comes and vice
alike. But there is more time than this. Without the
"Mystical fire" which comes from the dust of life,
can are the shadows of loving arrows and the shadows
of love of beyond and adoober, and battle flags and
columns of trampling enemies. Fields of dead and scenes
of mourning air moving hand before me. Now what
was I afraid?"
Turning away she left the room and Col. Martin holding after her laid as her portrait went away, "She is a strong, useful girl. Those Canting Sunshiners, they damn her, and the little mean gods she spawn."

"Yes" exclaimed Mrs. King, and Henry Morland looked to her. He liked him not, but enjoyed the long talk he had between himself and his father, and with the other delegates. When Morland and Kennedy discussed the question of secession, he couldn't help noticing the dark, hot, vicious look she gave them. She raised her eyebrows, and the rowd, snide she gave him was in keeping not at all with the solemn man.

"That was the most beautiful and thrilling," returned Col. Martin. "I have forbidden her to recognize him and been told her why.

"Well, I ought to say that I heard her best, you know. I think that men are not a woman's and what is more, she has met him often of late and her voice with which she regards Kame is unmistakable.

"Helen King, this thing must be stopped. If she pursuant must ask me I will send her to a convent to house her; I and the rest of the Major. If she makes the best of it, she would never think of that. She knows too well that she would cease to be my child from that hour," said Col. W. Grant, who sat quietly upon the floor. "Tell you so about this matter?" he concluded. "Can I truly upon you to watch the Kame and the quiet!"

"Uncle John do you ask me to play the spy," was the reply of the gentleman that came from the lips of Mrs. King.

"Mr. Helen, I want you to play one of the old, well, for indeed you are a daughter to me.

"Well I will endeavor to keep your secret and we'll listen to me."

As he strode forth, Col. W. Grant thought to her confidence.
Ten years before this conversation Helen the only daughter of Col. Martin's brother had married Albert King a drunken and reckless gambler. His money was the only circulation to her current. He died in a gambling brawl two months after the marriage after having stated and left his last will. He grappled fiercely with the successful gambler who had ruined him and in a moment a knife flashed in the candle light and the next it was all with the life blood of the former gambler of Helen Martin. She had never loved him and his grief was his Slight.ury Morland was then but just married to the fair and in his first case was the prosecution of the murder of Helen's husband in which he had been employed by a brother of the deceased. His effort was not merely to bring the cause of his argument—he was bent on making the world take notice of the closing scenes of his profession, judge purely how this murderer was disposed with—strong emotions as he proved alone can arouse. His reputation was made at once. During the trial of the case the friends of the deceased came to meet Helen and she saw in the brilliant and handsome young attorney a man whoserown occasion to meet Helen King and she saw in the brilliant and handsome young attorney a man whose presence alone could command the attention of the court except that she thought to keep clearly guarded, but Morland saw all. She confided to him her griefs and came and bared to the favorable circumstances by which she was surrounded to win his love. Morland was affectionate and kind. He sympathized with her and let her be. She was grateful and grateful. His sympathy was indeed dear. She had thought in her own unuttered despair to find in the kind. She could look to him less to a brother.
A life indifferent man must have qualified at me. Could you then have found him quite ready? A young woman in black, with languishing eyes, in the midst of a great sorrow and making of you a confidant, smiling tenderly sometimes but always sadly. Just think of it. And say if it is not enough to burden and captivate me. I am a man of firm purpose and lofty intellect. Not all these girls can win in vain for Hordain I read Helen and I saw through her motives. Her visit became finer and more lasting and finally ceased after Helen removed to the home of her uncle, Col. Wilder. Then it was when she knew she could not win him that her love turned to hatred and made her resolute to throw away obstacle in Hordain's path to happiness and prosperity. And she had acquired at the thought of his pride brought to her. She was aware of the fact between Col. Wilder and the father of Henry Moreland. She knew how the latter had been ruined by some fencing transactions with the former and that they had hated each other. Not long as she heard a visitor of Col. Wilder knew the relation between Henry Moreland and that he regarded her with perhaps more than a proper interest. Here there was an opportunity for revenge upon the man who had slighted her and she vowed that it should not pass unavenged. How she succeeded we will see after awhile.

Chap. II

Ernest Barclay was a young of man of 24 years of age. He had blue eyes and a delicate mien about him. He had a strong and studied letter. He had travelled, had been the Italian Opera and that once Paris. He had a fine voice and could sing like a professional. He could write his
in a manner to arouse the envy of the young ladies of the county. And was considered a dashing rival to a wealthy woman. Two years before he had returned from Europe and told her that wealthy young men had deemed it unnecessary to study a profession. He had wealth and what more could he want? Except position. He commanded the study of politics and attached himself to the State right school. Also, how often in the case where wealth means less—what a limit for genius. Instead of being a potential to aid it further to become, it confined him to keep his ambition and satisfying the animal head, to moralize. Not that he was a care with Barry! His mind though quick and keen brilliant at least was without depth and it shrank from the endeavor well to embrace science or difficult subject. He was placed and was expected at times but his eloquence went mainly in appeals to popular prejudices and high flown sentiments upon popular topics. There was no appeal to reason! None of that eloquence which hit at the hearts of emotion and supremely with the brains and gave with resounding honesty and majesty. Barry was an affected but not a graceful speaker and light headed young ladies and silly were carried away by his graceful attitudes, his studied gestures and manners.

Looking now for a suitable settlement, his attentions after the first flirtation with these young ladies. Finally settled upon a town. Beautiful, gifted and wealthy what more could he want? He could not cheat his conscience. She was not waiting for his declaration and would accept him not. Her all with woman's heart could devise? Was he not sought after by married sisters and diplomatic mothers and expected for by a whole host of bright eyes hunters? Was not this family and that of Col. Weston in the most intimate of him and whom could she hope to do to well?
His attentions to Agnes were encouraged by her father and
and with cold judiciously by her from her. She had studied
him clearly and there was a filial, a fatherly affection,
insincerely in his character and restrained her from
wishing to appear his friend. She was all sentiment
and truth. She had studied clearly and delighted in
all the noble exercises of the mind. Yet—she was full
of impulse and emotion which she was controlled by a
strong will, and not by reason. Burling more dreamed
of a rival and in his blind confidence in his own virility
the attractions failed to be his hold on toward him or
attributed it to what he deemed her maidenly reserve.
Declining to be a candidate himself for the Consulship
he canvassed his district in favor of the incumbent
man. In one of his appointments he met Louis Merland and
found himself his duellist; his fancy for the duel
upon the circumstance and his marked friends of no avail
against the stern logic and unyielding earnestness
of the young lawyer advocate. Then fell for the first time
that he had a superior and a better reason against spring
up in his heart against Merland. He could not brook
such rivalry. That the son of a high and planer: who had
died under a suspicion of disease should rise
up to unseat and arrest his progress. In popular favor was
so much.

A military spirit had now been awakened in the South.
Volunteer organizations were everywhere springing up in
different directions and troops were already leaving for Va. &
Ky. A company was formed at C---- and Ernest Burling
was its Captain. In the march of military duty he
found new fur for his vanity and admiration for
his gallant young captain across his face. But
this time Merland had taken him in on expectation for
a military life but had remained at his office customarily
pursuing his studies. As yet it was not certain what
they would be in a war. The canvassing men of the
County was working quite for compromise and the best and final men of both sections united and prayed for a peaceful adjustment of the national difficulties.

"As much as I hope for peace and pray that Northern and Southern soldiers may never meet in the actual conflict, I am convinced that a long and devoted war is before us and we which will bring ruin and devastation upon us all." The words were addressed to Mr. Everett a number of months ago by Henry Ward Beecher as the two sat in the counting room of the former.
Section 3.

1. Other States may be admitted into this Confederacy by a vote of two-thirds of the whole House of Representatives, and two-thirds of the Senate, the Senate voting by states; but no new state shall be formed or created within the jurisdiction of any other state; nor any State be formed by the junction of two or more States, or parts of States, without the consent of the Legislatures of the States concerned, as well as of the Congress.

2. The Congress shall have  

[Incomplete text]
I have been absent from you for four years. For four years I have been
afflicted with unceasing woe and exile from the scenes and associations
of the people that were dearest and most-beloved to my heart. Am I
All the changes and vicissitudes of a checkered lifetime, my affections
for this land and these people where I have remained unchanged. The high-
tide hours of my absence have been brightened, as the dark has been
shattered by the hope of at least being permitted to return to those
among whom I so long to lay my head beneath the skies for
the inevitable darkness; let Amity come to all. If strangers have brought to
my lot the thoughts of the memory of yours, patiently; if scenes
once have appealed fair, it has made me endure them with the
serenity of a mind which no longer holds, now is which
my boyhood's home existed. Return to you at last; Enchanted that
I may place the home and animating by the hope of once again being
embraced I abandon myself from you. Many changes have passed
"since I last saw it. The hand of war has prepared
the arena for death and many a once-peaceful scene is now the spectacle of
dead bodies. A shadow is upon nearly every heart and every heart
is saddened by the memory of some noble son or brother who sacrificed
his life for what he deemed the right. Of all the gallant men who
four years ago went to battle, how few have returned. They stand
in every field where they fell, they stand as fallen heroes and heroes.
Among the states of the
South, each of whom is proudly bearing the name of his soldier, which speaks in the
praise of Thermopylae & Platea.

He has proved himself a great wanderer, his life,
once free, has been飕ld against one. Milled on the
roads and have returned in face returning to war.
They have been with the General, decided a scheme. They
are with their standard. They have had no hesitation, the
name of that of many victories. They have shown their ability to
King have made the world. The name of the world
for the soul. The standard & conventionalist of the old world.
No reading of our battle fields, in England during the

disadvantage which in have granted under and the
armies are EXPRESSIVENESS in number and material in our
against which we have to long & successfully contended
in the unassumingly manner unhurt by all \\
that the
age of chivalry was not ended and that the Spirit of
beard among the men of the Southern States of America
ike it the mightily as in the days of
the Cid, the Chieftain and the Temple. Some future
Scott will find honor in our Shadowed Gnome & we
will give it the light of whose achievement. The duke
of Southern times shall be forgotten and when forgotten
his passion has passed away and the glory of his name
is written no longer in history. Names will live forever, those
of the & Spade of Spain & Beowulf & of John
& Howard. History is still a gallery of our painted pastes
and caring above claim nothing. Emotions will not
after the failure of those representative men of the South
will the student and the philosopher alike will
knew with almost reverence emotions to study
and reflect. At present a shadow must remain for
ours they7 are kin are in the heart of those who love
these great names. The returned victorious who followed
us and the Sprague Battalion General through his Valley Camp a
so of the will have their children to live
in some of Stonewall Jackson. Be the fate of the
South what it may, all personal histoty, the deep
service is justified, the enemy a friend, the fame a
honor & offer the gift of mind to the altar of Palatable
with what they have that far far above the cloud of
Calvary among us where the sunlight of immortality falls
undimmed & undimmed to the Cathedral home of
Robert Lee. He is one of those who are born to help
that
us. Can never be slight by any unsubstantial name. He
and the
the tiresome duty to unfold them to the regions
of eternal fame. No, No! We than Nothing in the whole
who can endure. We did and all that a people could do, with
far far more than we deemed capable of.
So far as the abstract political question of the right of secession is concerned I acquiesce with those who hold

engaged in its defense. Three years ago I was opposed to it; but in theory and practice I do not believe that
such a right exists in the Constitution. Yet this is a
subject to which there are two sides both sustained by
strong argument and acknowledged precedent. But you
had never declined in establishing a separate Govern-
ment with the right of secession reserved to each State as
was acknowledged in the Confederate Constitution. For
my hand has been in favor of an immediate exercise
of that right in the part of any State desiring, and then
of the States that remained following a Government with
strong central power and paramount authority. The
stand I believe to be consistent. If it makes us had
medical stimulation. While we were in the
midst of that gigantic struggle and faced by peril
which might well have darkened the horizon
face, which at least should have made of all
triumph of self in our ability for the common
well, while the Government was during all that
thought had been of the States, headed by their
executives were creating difficulties in our own
minds and with the other states right doctrine
was in their lips was hindering and delaying the
questions of the general Government. It is my
Candid opinion that had we created a meddling
creator, a man of brain and nerve who would
have grasped with the single hand & wielded with
a single arm all the power and resources of
the country, today the form of States would have
been keeping the mind victorious and at peace.
The paramount demand of the States was one
of those questions which could not find a peaceful
compromise. The idea of Jefferson the form of it and
that of Hamilton offered one so antagonistic
that there was no middle ground for them to
meet-and-compromise. They left it open for further
and their past record has settled it with the sword.
But when oh! Where are they who held hope in the height of their bidding and upheld her honor in the bitter plains? Except her and her few who have returned they sleep in empty fields when horses fell. They are gone from out the light of the Southern sun. They gotten too long with their horses amid the plains.

They know no more than the name of their headsman nor his returning times and yet the cities through space and memory last dwelling in every home. They slept. The line and their mortality was due to victory and they fell dazed with the Emerson thunder and the Wild Carnival of battle for their last battle. Their fights had not all. The appointed animal rent they sleep to calm the wind. The hum subdued of the South Angeloscille should stand as a scattered count. Their cause was last and only.

The memory of this and he is left. His shade and to last for it. The story and in history appears, nor have a part of glory left nor ever will leave. But he was his own away and took a cattle view of the present freedom in the government and continues as to the last and last again.

Marriage the only in the future in labor for their own land in the paramount-unknown-will witness to the vanity. The headmen that provided the future to receive another claim not attention. It is enough to say that the men whom the Southern people and their history revered and led them actuary. Among them leaders many have been and some of them have called their lives blood. For three men became who were the instrument of the American movement, who were our men in peace and peace men in war, who failed to go to the field themselves and many of them not only fighting in this but after the war was made, while Southern brothers in fighting and standing at the border and enduring the torture enough to make humanity understand only report them there and last Commander and Captain, last must stand with the enemy supplying them with a cotton which was equal to a gold. Their for better.
... a Spartan heart. She acts on lines which give no account to the heart and principle patiently and calmly and4...
A few weeks after the inauguration of the preside-
ment, a Secret and Service Bureau was formed at
the military camp of the South by the passage of the
enactment and law. The Vayth took place of the
Brunswick and occupied the first part of the
field. But the Congress of the United States having
took the people, and left their order and manhood
undisturbed, they were determined to force them-
to fight. To good them into participation in the
point of the
regiment. By this unfortunate law the military spirit
of the South was killed. By inference the General
had said to the people we are afraid you will fight — be assured
now. Why, war the event? Men died to themselves of
the General to enforce a draft — we will accept our
chance! There must be worn and very truly had to go
they would evade the principle of the law, for the action
of man must not influence the result. There was
no law, save the crowd upon the field and the slogan
sixty-four equal toy or the flag. Sgrs of
squad, and young citizens of the
regiment. There was a question as to exemptions. All the
men but four had lost or were to stay at home. Congress,
advised by legislation Kennedy and Rich Men, who
had no reason were exempted. The law was at
first not in force. The men then began to see the
men. Thus the poor man whose family had no other support
and had to leave his home into the field and
the poor but wealth of slaves labor to maintain his wife
children and still barely had been spent was permitted
it remain at home and the men became in reality a
rich man, was because slavery was the State while
the fight was left for the poorer class of citizens. Under
the emancipation movement here ends in their hope for success.
men drafted and who can claim Union. Their lot in the field was a hard one, unpaid, without clothing or adequate food. They were Called upon constantly to march and fight with very few trained men and very little from home telling a tale of suffering and of sorrow enough to madden all the lingering hope and the harshness of victory itself. How could they remain in the field under such circumstances? It required it was said. Added to all this was the suspended colony of our legislators in Albany to appreciate Confederate currency. Studying the country with millions of paper specie, refusing to make it legal tender, leaving it negligible with the creditor whether to accept it or not, giving to your notes of a smaller denomination due to supply the people with change and finally expiring when it became a necessity to reparation. While some soldiers in their folly and in the height of their ignorance called a master statesman of financial policy and a financier of the for all the ill of it, in a manner by a worthless currency. The farmer hastened to accept it for his supplies for what had with what was to be furnished him. There is no improvement with it but it brings to account to continue. Until the people grew weary with opposition, hard-sole was the prospect and gladly yielded any prospect of a change for the better. The people encouraged by the promise of the papers. The private soldier irregularly paid his bill. This worthless paper, would mock his hopes and suspicions. And the tone canative home to his wife and children but he had not the means of having it brought. In the eye of none and suffering wife, no bread to his pales children, for it would buy nothing. The consequence of all this was obstruction. Two armies met facing and the lines grew thin under fire, for which it was possible to convince him of a hope that or beyond, resistance. The U.S. armies sent strong men as诱. Their ranks were decimated again and again only to be filled stronger than at first. Whenever the army met an impetuous 7 out of 10 cases the blue line broke in.
...
But what awaits it now? It has fought and died into history. But the teaching of its sound and true message is embodied and the real cause of our failure in the late war is now known and studied. The lesson finally fell. Richmond fell and Lee cared which had meant ruined by their surrender to a foe whom they had thought as a hundred fields. What pride can think of that hour with-meant hate? I now give further vindications of the Contemplation of Heart sense 27.7-28.2 New Orleans siege in front of 14,000, 27,000 men 113 of whom only an armed man. Their flag is spread the same as ours and as the wind plays the field, they may go on.

Before the surrender the name of a hundred lives field where it would triumph with us. Some of the field they met the field of the north. The mounted arm of the Potomac and defended its serging columns in every instance. Three men that stood three men have been led by Jackson and Commanded by Longstreet and they stood man with ox-carts come and flag of 8th Army to find the tactics of Jackson. Yes, find us and when he was to the bottom, the staff to die, but to die, but to die. We...
We had all the power to withstand it, and we have it—today. I do not wish to be understood as meaning that we have power to resist or oppose any man's will, but we have power to resist or oppose any man's will. The people who made men of the heart and the soul of the nation were those who had the will to resist and to oppose. They were the ones who were strong, who were determined, who were resolute, who were unyielding. They were the ones who were not afraid to stand up for what was right, who were not afraid to speak out, who were not afraid to fight, who were not afraid to resist. They were the ones who were not afraid to sacrifice their own lives for the sake of their country and their people.

The South was in a similar position. The Southern people were not afraid to stand up for what they believed in, to fight for what they believed in, to resist what they believed was wrong. They were not afraid to sacrifice their own lives for the sake of their country and their people.

I think that the South has been unfairly treated in the past. I think that the South has been unfairly treated in the present. I think that the South has been unfairly treated in the future. I think that the South has been unfairly treated in every way. I think that the South has been unfairly treated in the minds of the people who live in the South. I think that the South has been unfairly treated in the minds of the people who live in the North. I think that the South has been unfairly treated in the minds of the people who live in the world. I think that the South has been unfairly treated in the minds of all people who live in the world.
from the land of sunny France, and while I admire this is something short. The character we cannot lose. History will often misuse but a sketchy of the reality of which we already know that will ever in its majestic proportions far far above the mere attenuated of fiction. It will go to nature and form the cloud, the mountain, and the sea, and everything that is grand and beautiful within her limits to render to illustrate the enraptured of all subjects. It will in truth of a man physically perfect, with genius to admit the enemies of his country, the destroying canker, the victor enough and great such strong to bear unaided the load of a brain, nature, hope and fear and ruin all like the golden bower of our autumnal dome when it is basking in mellow splendor both will in turn the softening light of humanity and the world will mense victory to venerate and admire him who boldly carries forward these towering among the clouds of calamity, and whose face above the Pope cleaves to that which the sunlight of mortals falls the dimmest and furthest away. What am I able to the name of Robert Edward Lee? And in his character I find something almost too lofty for me. But, my head can turn away from that grand horizon, figure and the elevation of the pilgrim's countenance with it. The scene that was long in the dying hospital. The face that lit its atmosphere with love. The session by one letter, one of the quiet face that had power when he was suffering from that wound of the heart. What brightness to like his almost mother from his brow, where it was fraught with power. The prince can let one true in that darkest hour of his life the name of Sublime woman reached him and spoke glad- 

The man and the spinning wheel, clothing their hands. The arms were away in the field, enduring wet and morn.
and hardships with a sing upon her lip to suffer the children about her knee and a prayer in her heart for her country cause and it been defended. No the people of the South as a class, men women man and have and I say it without fear of successful contradiction that the public and blessing of common God departs us.

And when can we, and what is needed now? I is the wish of cause of every man that civil should take the place of martial law, and the suffering of a man constitutional God reigns in peace. How it not, this is now the question, we must take the oath. Can we not.

Proprietor take to imprisonment yet?

Our elected is before open and I ask you in the name of our Canadian New America to please vote with your vote, don't vote for men who misunderstood in into secession and them left us. Don't vote men to your legislature halls to think what they said, remember. They are our real love, love that F.C. they must know who to rebuild. Then for books take and for the memory of your youngest son who sleep upon a three and battle fields. And vote for men who raised the summons and at the head of American breasts with the arm of the U.S. crew. If they voted against you, they would tell you or for less than the price which we must bear for the immortalable thoughts? F.C. can you not hurt Henry Allen? Do not your hearts break at the mention of the great true which? Will you not now advance her who was the back upon your gun old man soldier.

But you man of policy who were started at your own pleasure Go home if you can, go where you please from the polls and tell your friends that you turned your votes against as noble a spirit as ever claimed the admiration of men, a man.
who heard sounds and saw and shared death itself from
his good love for you. And in the somber
wealth of blood's eye and say that you lifted your
voice against him who fed the hungry ones and
acted the suffering children of Louisianans. Tell
him that a voice of policy spoke to your reason
that the voices of these little hymns shamed
him and alarmed you and that you shrank
away from what in your heart you felt to be a toler-
ance duty. That you decided the Thunder of the Wash-
ington Post too much to support him who dared
the Thunder of Battle in your behalf. My Country,
I dare you to do it!

more.

But Y C I have spoken enough and I do not-know
that ever I will speak to you again upon political
questions for I am no politician and the raw egg
of politics and the club knife of democracy have
no charms for me. Let me like you in conclusion
to lay down at—Louisianans after all old prejudices
offer us as a sacrifice to your country all honor
and service among us another and come only then
like him, like brother and do your duty to your
mother state—You will read from me many
words upon us and in the opening verse of the future
glaring with the sunshine of prosperity, with rich-
stream of political awe—right happenings, we will
forget the clank and bloody chains of
through
from which in hum inured and much stupidity
in a career as grand and majestic as—will in hu-
manisms and plentiful.
"The Contra-band"

Say darkies have gone down the Masa with the whistling on his
To dorn the next some hind the morning
Lulu be was agreed to leave the place
A look may of the road, throw the Contra band gun to lay
He took his hat, left not sudden
And Estelle her arm away

And Millions law, law,
Turkey stay ho, ho!
I shung the from the Andonis coming
And the year of Dakota!

3d June

The drift of evening two feel older
And dark head hundred bened
Its cause he big that he could bow to tailor
And it went on half way turned
He child born, they call him Captain
And he get a breaded uniform
I ask the try to feed dam Time begin so think his Contra band

4th June

He darkie they get lower mind the cabin on the land
So why more then things trouble their
Try to keep it while his gone
Three wind and ordered the allant the darkies they be not
And my why worn be conjugot, where did wind never come

4th June

The FesEnting is delaying he during ar want a spear
So we lock him up in the Squad house cellars
Yet newly unknown into cold
The whip was lick the hand and both broken
This maked my hand and his pain
He is a enough one big enough ought to known better

Approx and run away

Wm. McAlpine

July 4th

D.M. Scott
"The Young Volunteer"

"Our flag is unfurled, and our arms flash bright
As the sun weeds up the sky,
Yet am I join the doubtful fight,
Lovelorn maid, I would say 'good-bye'.

As a young volunteer and my heart is true,
To our flag that wave the wind,
Thy three cheers for that flag and our country too,
And the girls we leave behind.

Shall we - shall we drink, to the last bugle strain,
That is falling on my ear,
Should it so be doomed that we never meet again,
O! remember the young volunteer.

When o'er the desert through burning sage,
With a heavy heart I tread
Or when I heard the cannon's blaze,
Or heard my comrades dead.

Then, then I will think of my home and you,
And our flag shall wave the wind,
With huggs for our cause and our country too,
And the girls we leave behind.

Shall we - Shall we drink - Shall we drink - c"

E.E. McC.
Oliver Hynman

Hiawatha:

One of childhood's most moving tales,

Hiawatha had his growth.

Tricks in all the games of hunters

In all the many arts and labors.

Strong of arm she was Hiawatha,

The arrow shot ten arrows upward.

And shoot him with such strength and skill

That the tenth had left the bow string

For the first to earth had fallen.
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