

May 29th 1862.

This is not a diary or record of the events of the war - the fearful bloody Civil strife around us - but a series of rests - ~~and~~ occasional settlements of my feelings & heart promptings - as a memorandum for future reference; as the means of observing how the storm rages - from time to time -

The Southern troops have beaten out Genl Banks' column - from the valley - by a rapid daring charge beginning at Front Royal - on one line - at Monterey on another - followed up by fights at Newtown Winchester - & this to the State of Md We are now under Confederate rule and the Sympathizers with the

North are under the Soldiers of the
South and the Sympathizers with the
South are rejoicing - The negroes are
thru their ignorance credulity and
timidity made the cause of great
trouble - My man William my
favorite - Haverand servant went
off with the panic stricken army
of Banks - with his free wife -
They were industriously industri-
-nated with the false belief that
Gen Jackson was killing all the
negro men women & children
it can be proved that this was
done deliberately by officers of
the northern army - & the poor
harassed border is almost swept
of those who were to tell & gather the

Crops of our people - how ever this
day the crops of Genl Dix - (to it said)
are crossing tonight will take place
somewhere south of Harpers ferry -

Rumors are rife of Southern victories
at Corinth & Richmond - Nothing is
yet certain to us of their reality -

Oh when will it end? When will
these opposing hosts agree to ground the
weapons of bloody strife - and do as
Wellington said was always advisable
"to do any thing, and agree to any
"thing, before entering upon civil
"war" - and if before - what can
be done at last, but this? - To
know and feel & act upon the know-
ledge and conviction - that war is a
greater evil - civil war - than any
others that ~~either~~ Satan invented. . .

May 29. cont. |

I try to mitigate injustice - bitterness
& the suffering following such a
change of affairs - we are fast being
wasted & beggared under the ebb and
flow of the ~~water~~ ^{razor-waters} here upon the beach
we are the rolled pebbles - the chaffed
shore line; - the submerged territory, one
day; - the denuded & hostile swept beach
the next. -

" Oh God of all power - create
and make in us new ^{& contrite} hearts that
we worthily lamenting our
National sins - & personal defal-
cations towards Thee - may by Thy
merciful & blessed help be forgiven
and received thro' Jesus Christ
our blessed Saviour - mediator - ad-
vocate - & our merciful high Priest
before the throne of God: = Amen!

June 17th 1862.. Thursday.

The confederate tide soon ebb'd
and the Federal wave again flow'd
over us. Jackson went south to
meet Fremont & Shields and Mar-
& Winchell again ^{are} ~~is~~ over run.

Back came the refugees - full
of spite & malice, against every
body that had not run away
& literally persecuted & robbed the
quiet ~~and~~ peaceful ones giving
as a reason "You would it run away."

We had first cavalry - then
regiments of foot - every church
occupied, filled with noisy -
pilfering - low-bred soldiers, chiefs,
foreigners - they have passed on
and at this present we are under
(over two pages)

June 14th 1862 (Cont)
the rule of ~~Leaves~~ chiefly French
and Germans - My horse was
openly & forcibly taken from a
stable where my neighbors the
doctor had placed him - Some
persons tried to reclaim him but
the positive inability of Col De
Forest to effect it - Shows the
remarkable fact (but to any ob-
servant man perfectly apparent)
that this is a mob invasion
& the officers are merely puppets
& pageants, in the hands of the
"ferocious Democracy" - they dare
not punish & they cannot control
their soldiery - fearful enough -
Yet God preserve the me and mine
we are wonderfully favored - a few
vegetables stolen - a horse - a few negroes - that's all.

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I have nothing to ask or to look
to them for - that is I dont ever look
at them as they pass - I hardly could
get out of my room, or office for
some two weeks - they sat in the parks,
slept & ate upon them - & scribbled
on the houses - we had no privacy
or quiet or security - for no guards
were placed & I asked none - My
trust is not in Man - May it be
still stronger in GOD!

" Merciful - loving - protecting Father
" we thank Thee for the goodness & wonder-
" ful Providence which verifies thy promise
" that Thou wilt keep those in perfect peace
" whose hearts are stayed on Thee; that
" the very hairs of our heads are numbered - that
" our Heavenly Father, careth for us - Thus Mercifully
" keep us from harm - & preserve us for better days for
" the sake of our Blessed Saviour & Redeemer - Amen!

Lucey my most faithful servant died about
a week or two after the last invasion - her son
William the absconding - returned - only to see her
die - These people have very little sensibility - their
servants none of mine have been since carefully
among us - ate of my dish, & instructed by the
same word of Grace - yet how little are they
affected by her death - I made w^m many his
woman (free black) I took our vector to his
house on Sunday ev^g June 5th & the visit was perf^d.
that I might bring her to live here - but she
declines it - is willing to work by the day
& keep up a separate establishment - I see I
must have white servants if I stay here -
Patience as the Spaniards keth it. -
I went in the rain & buried Lucey with the
service of the Church - Jane & I the only
white attendants - after life's troubled fever
she sleeps well - poor old Lucey. - I trust

She had glimpses of a savior's atonement before
she died - if so she is "Clarion Luce,"
"Alara Luce refulsit - Luce Tenet"

June 30th 1862. The other day Ann Maria
the daughter of my early friend Linda Tucker came
down to go over to Wm. Spence and sell her stock
then \$500 worth - chiefly to get some federal
money for expenses - I have taken much pains
to negotiate this sale & transfer - & by giving
my personal guaranty I effected it - for her
own sake I wd. do all this, at any trouble,
leaving out of view my obligations to her father.
She succeeded beyond her hopes - got \$300 instead
of 200¢ in Md money & went home
rejoicing - She is a Christian indeed - hopeful
happy, cheerful & joyful - spends her
life in following the leadings of the Spirit &
She has a right to be happy.

I was a little afraid of her going over when
at any moment there ~~may~~^{might} be between Win-
chester & Wmport a battle & pursuit. She
w^d not listen to my apprehensions. She
said when the line of duty was clear to her
she went in it ^{fearlessly} and if GOD did not intend
her to be in error; she trusted Him to show
it to her that she was mistaken —

"How said I. "He will some how pre-
"vent the move; if he does not block
"up the path; I go on" — Blessed Faith
that trusts thus — She said "God is my
"husband — ever since my husband died
"I look to Him to guide me in every thing"

Thrice blessed trust — be it mine —
My brother has lost all his slaves
but one old man (Stephen) and a
little girl — Seven gone — Can our
Crops be cut? — very doubtful

War - Pestilence!! - Famine!!!

The three sequent evils - The syllogism
of National calamity = This week
Spring & Summer must & will bring
the second - The absence of snow
& ear, & men to reap the ground, may
bring the last - Yet have I Amine
as yet felt neither - He promises
to feed his chosen ones in famine &
that the pestilence shall not come nigh
them, tho' a thousand fall on the right
left - & I believe these promises.

and desire to believe them as Ann
Magill believes - & pray to my
Blessed Saviour for a higher Faith
" my blessed Lord & Saviour pardon my
" poor doubting, wavering Faith & give
" unto thy servant that clear, steadfast trust
" in thy word, that it may be the earnest of
" things hoped for - the evidence of things unseen."
Amen!

July 7th 62

Oh Lord of Hosts, and nations, we children
of Doubt & Sinfulness, trembling in the dark,
dare not take to ourselves, to call in question
thine unerring Will. . . Sorrow and Death
even as joy & life are at the breath of
Mercy divine, & a wisdom all Seeing -
and out of the minutes of evil, on the
arch of time, Thou dost draw the wide,
unspanned circle, of Eternity's good.

"Thy will be done on earth as it is
in Heaven." If, O Disposer of Events,
our human prayers are in accordance
with thy Holy will & purposes towards;
protect the lives of our dear ones, the
bulwarks of our homes and altars,
the sons of our land, which she^{is} offering
in Sacrifice. - May the angel of Mercy
turn aside the blade & avert the deadly
missile, as of old from the heart of Isaac!

But O Ruler of Nations in whose estimate
a thousand years is as one day, ages as
moments, and generations but as the

chasing billows of the sea ^{if} these lives
are destined to be yielded up - May
the precious death of their Savior
expiate their sins - and thus absolved
and purified & saved; even from
the field of Battle, receive them
their Souls - this the all prevailing
intercession of Jesus Christ our
only Mediator & Redeemer Amen!
(a martyr christianized from Harod)

The fierce bloody Battle near Reckman
have been fought for 8 successive days
Blood! blood! blood! God of peace
Hear my prayer for a cessation
of this unnatural strife -

The help of man is vain &
worse than vain because - his energies
& labors & strivings are few deaths & an
rage - What but the almighty arm ^{can save such}
_{creatures as we are}

August 13th 1862. And the fierce conflict
near Culpeper C. H. between Banks Pope
Heigel - & the forces under Jackson the
details we do not know, except that there
was certainly great destruction ~~on the side~~
of the Northern troops & a repulse - ^(Saturday 9th Augst)

Here we have a camp of instruction
in cannon firing, at a target - boys (some
very young) kept here for instruction
in the art of destruction of human life -

No light from the North showing any
relenting - no light from the South showing
spirit of reconciliation or a wish for
peace - The cloud still hangs in tenebrous
darkness - "O God of mercy" & prince of Peace
& Spirit of all comforts! dispell this dark
"cloud & let the Sun of Righteousness shine
"this" the gift - let this people see. Thy light
"that in thy light ~~we~~ we see light -"
Amen!