Nimrod Weller's Private Journal
Williamsburg
Grant County
Va

Diary of Nanny C. Waller, of Williamsburg, Virginia. 23 May 1849--21 March 1851. 132 pages. $7\frac{1}{2}$ x $6\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

Note: The book contains also copies of letters and household accounts.

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Private journal continued from the year 1848 –
May 23d. 1849 Williamsburg. Virginia.

Nature has again arrayed herself in her robe of green and all is cheerful and bright. The appearance of the Old Metropolis is very much improved by the change of nature. Thanks and praise be given to the Giver of all things, for his mercies in bringing us to behold another Season, especially one so much calculated to inspire our hearts with gratitude and a sense of the infinite power and mighty wisdom of the Divine being. Lord make us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto Thee; Grant that we may no longer be wanderers and backsliders from Thy most Holy law. Let us walk in Thy paths and obey Thy Commandments. I fear we are all disobedient and rebellious, for it appears that we are about to be chastened with a heavy scourge. I have an Letter of the great mortality which the Whole sea has produced in Norfolk. And I am apprehensive that it will visit us, with the same degree of malicious and fatal marks of its visitation, I trust in Providence, Lord let thy will not mine

be done. I feel and know we deserve thy wrath, Yet Lord restrain thy day of visitation continue thy mercies Good Master. I am now in anticipation of meeting with my dear Father, Sister and Brother; who will visit me on Saturday next, if the Lord will. For with us all things are impossible. I am present very busy have scarcely time for the perusal of any work. I am very much interested in the life of Mrs Judson the various incidents relating to her missionary career. It is a very engaging work, and enables us to appreciate the numerous privileges, which we are permitted through Divine agency to enjoy. I received a letter from my Father on Tuesday informing of the death of a dear friend and connexion; Mrs Jean. my junior, Lord let this be an efficacious warning to us who are so unfaithful and unworthy. Comfort her afflicted parent. Good Lord, Let him remember that thou hast chastened. She welcomed and desired death as a release from all her sufferings. She has been a disciple of

the meek and lowly Jesus for two years, and
on this her immortal spirit has left this earthly
tenement of clay, to join her Mother in Evangelic choir above who left this earth two years
previous. How sweet and comforting are
these lines. "Jesus can make a dying bed,
Feel soft as downy pillows are
While on his breast, I lay my head
And breathe my breath out sweetly there.
Let me live the life of the righteous, let my last
end be like his. Have mercy ~~Lord~~ on the absent
and turn his heart unto, O Father of all mercies:
Grant through Jesus Christ our redeemer and Saviour
of the world. Amen. Saturday Evening May 26th 1877.
26th May. Through the mercies of a wise Providence we
have been brought almost to the end of another week: How humble and grateful for the numerous
blessings we have received at the hands of a long
suffering and benient Creator. Yet oftentimes
sinful are our hearts, many too many of us
are unmindful of the power who hath made us
and preserved us until this hour. God forbid
that I ever forget his goodness, and a sense

of his presence. he ever presents with me, who art so unworthy of the notice of so great and good being. Make at all times and in all places feel my utter and entire dependence on thee. Thou know the grief, Disappointment sinks the heart of man. I feel it both keenly this day, I have been anxiously awaiting the arrival of the 26th of May fondly anticipating meeting with my beloved Father, dear brother and Sister. But the inclement weather has denied the gratification of that pleasure. The Lord knows best, ever O Lord remove murmuring and repining at thy wise dispensation far from me. Let thy will and not mine be done. Give me godliness and contentment there with. Let me put my whole trust and confidence in thy mercy, wherever I be. Grant, O Father if it be thy will, that they may through thy help. visit me yet. There is Campbellite meeting to commence to day, crowds of persons there flocking to attend it, they are very tenacious of their doctrine and rules. The loose people there if their may be pleasing to their

I never was present during their service and am altogether ignorant of their forms and plan of Sabbath. If the weather be fair on tomorrow what a concourse of persons will there be assembled! It is such a rare occurrence a meeting of description. It is generally well attended. I have just completed some work which I was eager to finish and am really glad. Holydays are almost here, for I have been working so constantly of late. a little rest would be quite pleasant. Whoever works in such a pleasant cool pension and so profitable a one, that I have no objection to a continuation of the same recreation.

William Hoag. Private Journal. May 26. 1849.

May 27th. I have only a few moments returned from church have the privilege of again attending the blessed Sanctuary of the Great Jehovah. "Thanks be to God for the many mercies we have enjoyed the past week, and have been through his mercies and kindness, been permitted to see this blessed Sabbath. "Lord make me remember to keep holy this day, and here after lead a godly

righteous and sober life. Mr Dennison's sermon was selected from the 12th chap and 4th verse of 1st Cor:. It was really an eloquent discourse, and beautifully delivered, had quite a small congregation; most of those who were absent, being young persons, who generally go with the majority, as there is a large Cambellite meeting going on to day, which attracted a great many persons from this city. I have been again disappointed respecting the arrival of dear relatives. Lord give me resignation to thy will whatever it may be. Have mercy upon me, and cleanse me from all my sins. Be with thought the day, and keep me under the shadow of thy wing. It has been raining for the last two days, but has now ceased, but still cloudy, and a gloomy prospect of having my expectation gratified. While there is life there is hope and I shall live on the anticipation of seeing them, on the elapse of many days. I have for the last week been

June 6th 49. I am now alone, all my near relatives have left me. There truly there is pleasure in meeting but in parting there is pain. My Father spent only four days with me, it was a struggle since

that of parting with him. The Lord bless him and make him his disciple is my sincere prayer. The evening before he left, he presented me with a five dollar Gold piece; which he had been saving for me sometime: My bridal present was fifty $ in Gold pieces, of two $ 1/2 in each. It was a bountiful and valuable present. I purchased a handsome Wardrobe and Bureau. She is truly a Father worthy of more dutiful daughters. Lord grant I may be more worthy of the kind affectionate protector, which thou hast given me. Make me faithful and diligent to make my high calling and election sure. I went to a children's party on last evening; spent a delightful and pleasant time. I never enjoyed myself more. There were 64 children assembled. Innocence, Youth and happiness was depicted in every face. Think and Know that this is thy happiest season of Youth. Remember thy Creator in the days of thy Youth. Let thy blessing attend thee through the day of Mortal Creation. Keep me under the shadow of thy wing O thy gracious redeemer. If any thing we pray evil and my life thus thy spared we quite.

1849. Thursday June 7th William Long.

It is really uncommon weather for the season. Indeed I have never known such a variable and unseasonable year. Unfortunately it is favorable for the most fatal and certain destroyer of the human race, the Cholera, which is now making rapid inroads on our Country. It has nearly reached this place. Would to God we may escape. We are almost surrounded with it, and every day bring more alarming and discouraging intelligence. All the adjacent counties are now laboring under its influence. I have recently received the distressing information of its ravages in Gloucester. At Tonora the residence of my dear Col Jones deceased, his widow has been attacked with its malignant form, and is now recovering. God have mercy upon my relatives especially my Father and Sister & Brother and all whom are near and dear to us. But if it is thy will to afflict us with it Let thy will be done O Lord: Give us grace and contentment therewith. Let us live in preparation for Eternity, watch and pray

that we enter not into temptation. Lord teach us how to pray. Grant we pray our whole trust and confidence in thy mercy, ever more serving thee in holiness and truth all the days of our life. Grant it through Jesus Christ our Saviour. I was much distressed to hear of the death of a benevolent and charitable woman, Mrs Jones, the wife of a Baptist minister, she is gone to a happier clime, where all is beautiful and bright. But her bereaved husband feels his loss keenly, what a loss, the Orphan and the poor have experienced. But she is a faithful servant of God, and is perfectly resigned to his will. For he sanctifieth the Lord God whom he chastenetth. The Lord be with him, and all who are afflicted.

June 9th. I am now much interested in perusing a work of Mrs Caroline Gilman; The Southern Matron. I have read only thirty pages which have proved very interesting, and calculated to benefit the mind and prepare us for a higher seat in Heaven.

To day Saturday always an important day with the free negroes more so specially, who have been making

preparation; the poor people attend town on that day to dispose of the produce which they accumulate during the week. God forbid I should murmur at his will but ever make me resigned to do his will not murmur. Quite a gloomy day, raining a little this morning. but though ceases dropping the prospect is still gloomy, and every appearance of falling weather. The Lord knows best; The farmers are sorry to see it and deem it injurious to their crops. But the merciful God knows best, he is all wisdom and powerful. Lord forgive us our sins, and remember not our misdoings, or iniquities. Aunt Betty is still confined to her room, suffers much from debility, we pray we do pt every measures which may have been recommended. Be they ever so mild ever beneficial, if so we refle is not afford she must inevitably die. She cannot hear up against its malicious hand. The Cholera is still raging like an angry monster in the Cities of Richmond & Norfolk; in the former it is chiefly confined to poorer classes who have not the means of cleanliness, and observing the measures which have been adopted be the Common

Council; all cases have been fatal on the South side of the Basin; Factories of different kinds & substances. No remedy can be discovered, all efforts are vain with man, no human attempts can avail. It is in the hands of an injured but merciful Creator. I pray God through Jesus to lighten our sewage, though we deserve the full measure of thy wrath, yet Lord in mercy & pure me. & set all who are near and dear to me, Prepare us for death and Judgment. Whatever means it be thy will to remove us hence. Let thy will, not mine be done. The whole creation seems to be changing, and new & strange appearance occur in the heaven; the clouds present an uncommon aspect. On last evening or the night for it was after nine o'clock we observed a rain bow, an arch extending across the Heavens; 1849. I suppose it can account on the same principle of the day rainbow, as the moon borrows her light from the Sun, and has the power of reflection though in a much slighter degree. It surprised even one very much, though it could be so easily solved. Let the oldest residents of the City never witnessed such a scene before

Sunday June 10th 1849.

We have been permitted once more to see a Sabbath morn. Through the mercies of Providence attended church, had a very few practical remarks by Mr Jennison from the 5th chap. 17th verse of Paul to the Thessalonians. "Pray without ceasing." Lord teach us how to pray, and let us pray without ceasing. It seems to me that I enjoy the pleasures of this wicked world more than I give to the glorious service of the living God. I fear I am living without God in the world. I feel I do not appreciate the numerous privileges extended to me, as I should be done. I am too careless, too indifferent about the performance of them. Lord have mercy upon us. "O My God change this vile heart and grant the mind which was in Christ Jesus may be within me. Do I love God as I should is often an anxious inquiry with me. I know Satan thinks with me, he is trying to make me his own, he assists to lift me as a heart. Lord stretch forth Thy strong arm of defence and save from the snares of the wicked. Through Jesus, my Saviour.

Monday, June the 11th.

O, Lord have mercy upon us and remember not our iniquities, But blot them out of Thy book of remembrance. Death verily is the Land, death is lurking in every corner. The Cholera is now rapidly depopulating our land, no human skill can obviate its malicious touch, It is now rapidly spreading desolation and misery where ever it goes. No attempts can baffle its fatal ravages, the death seeking monster comes off conqueror. Lord have mercy upon us and stay Thy mighty vengeance. Lord restrain Thy wrath and reward us not according to our iniquities. But for Christ's sake have mercy. Having heard a few minutes since of its rapid increase in My dear native County, dear Old Gloucester. It is only three miles from My Father's residence I am only trust in the Lord, If it is Thy will to afflict us give us resignation to Thy most holy law. Prepare us all for death and Judgment. Sanctify the hearts of every one and let us all through adversity or Prosperity put our whole trust and confidence in Thy mercy. For with thee nothing is impossible, and with man all

all things are impossible. I have just been perusing the life of Mrs Shuck the baptist missionary to China. She was educated by my Tutoress, Mrs S. J. Little of Fredericksburg, which seems greatly enhanced my interest in its perusal. Early she was a child of God, she left Father, Mother, Brothers and Sisters, for Christ's sake and the Gospel. No murmuring, no repining was ever her employment But a constant resignation to his divine law. Most cheerfully did she give up all for Jesus. She was so sensible of our insignificance and nothingness, she deemed herself unworthy of the honorable and glorious title of Missionary. Lord grant I too may count all loss for the sake of Jesus, let me glory in naught save the cross of our Lord and Saviour.

Tuesday June 12th 1844

I have just concluded two letters to Gloucester, one to my dear Father, then other to Cousin M. B. What a privilege it is to enjoy that of writing to absent Friends, how few appreciate it and never to its true value. I thank God the means of such consolation to separated relations, it is the chief

pleasure I now participate, I would abandon any other worthy ~~recreation~~ recreation rather than that. I have heard nothing worth recording ~~the~~ of the fatality produced by the Cholera. Lord have mercy upon us, and avert it from us.

Aunt Betty has had a slight chill, and is quite sick indeed she has been an invalid for some weeks. I am afraid her days are numbered and we shall soon be deprived of her. What a loss, what a loss to her dear affectionate children and such a mother, as angels might adore. She has never been surpassed for benevolence, charity and indeed all the Christian graces have been manifested prolific and abundantly during her sojourn on Earth. Lord have mercy, call her not home, yet a little while, for Christ sake have mercy upon us all.

June 15th Williamsburg Friday 1849.

What a glorious day, all thanks to the merciful Creator for permitting me to see another day, blessed with health and strength, and have so many privileges extended to me. Lord make me more dutiful and faithful to thy most holy laws.

Last night had quite a high fever, which rendered me very nervous, and restless. did not become composed until 1 o'clock. Thanks be to God for his goodness in such a mild affliction While others are deprived of friends, and others laid on beds of sickness and agonizing suffering I have been left unscathed. O Father make me more grateful for thy mercies give a due sense of thy power and might. Something prevented me from writing on Yesterday. I pray God to enable me to fulfil faithfully the late resolution I have been through meditation, been led to adopt That of self examination. On Yesterday I was ungrateful for the numerous mercies extended me Did not acknowledge my transgressions no offered sincere and grateful thanks for the merciful Creator O Lord make me more watchful and prayerful. Let me pray without ceasing in every giving thanks. to the great God, who hath made me, and preserved me to see this minutes. Make me a faithful follower of of my Lord and Saviour. teach me to Love serve adore no other Idol, but Thou. O God have mercy upon me. Tear every Idol from thy throne

and let me worship Thee. O for a closer walk with God
"A calm and heavenly frame
"A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb. I was unbind to
my dear, affectionate Brother. I am all imperfection
Selfloe, and always full of wath. Lord forgive and
pardon all my transgressions. Let Thy holy spirit
spring up in my heart; Let its fruits, Love, joy, Peace
Long suffering, Gentleness, Goodness, Temperance,
Meekness and Forbearance. be shown in all my
actions and stages of this life. Let me lead a
Godly, righteous, and sober life, to the glory of
Thy holy name. Grant it for Christs sake.
Be with me through the day. Keep my tongue from
evil and my lips that they speak no guile.
Let me be kind and loving to all mankind,
and serve Thee faithfully and zealously.
Williamsburg. Wednesday June 20th. 1849.
What a charming, and glorious day. How ungrate
ful we are to the Author of our being. Many
are now expiring at the suffering, of their
Coops for the want of rain. They do not seem
aware, the great, good, all wise Creator

Knows best. Lord have mercy upon us, make us dutiful and grateful Servants; will make us contented and thankful. Ever more serving thee in holiness; walking before thee in humility all the days of our pilgrimage upon Earth.

Truly there have been many occurrences since my last statement. Persons who were then in health are now languishing on beds of sickness, and almost despair of recovery. But how thankful ought we to be, that we are not all dying and agonizing on beds of torturing pain of that direful scourge the Cholera; but thanks to a merciful Providence, no case has proven fatal here. What a merciful Creator. Lord for Jesus sake pardon our misdoings.

I received intelligence from Gloucester on last evening, of the rapid devastation produced in dear old Gloucester. Thou dear to my memory are the scenes of my ~~[illegible]~~ Childhood. Thirteen deaths and five new cases have occurred on one plantation, the Physicians have given up in despair. They have been successful only in a few cases: There was one case immediately

relieved by the Thomsonian practice. I think I should much prefer that medicine. It appears to me, as if there was more immediate action from that medicine on the System than the regular Medicine could afford. But what I have heard from Norfolk, the Sulpher and Carbon have never failed, but every application which has been made, has proved efficacious. I think the proportions are 6 grains of the former to two grains of the latter; continued every ten or fifteen minutes until the Patient has been relieved. It is indeed a wonderful discovery. Dr Edwards of Ohio, who is reputed to be the greatest Physician in the U. States, has positively declared there are no premonitory symptoms. But what are usually termed premonitory symptoms is the disease itself and should be treated in the quickest time his presence from I do not now recollect. We are all well on this Lot. Aunt Hetty is convalescent, and I hope will speedily recover. Mr Waller has gone to the farm the first day, of this week, I believe on Monday, but met with a little misfortune

after riding a short distance, his Mare became lame
he got down to discover the cause, and found
that she had stuck a nail up to its head in
her foot, & he is now perfectly lame. I never
saw an animal, suffer more. The groans
audibly whenever any application is made.
They have bathed it in various hot baths, and been
with Opodeldoc, and Turpentine. It does not
seem to improve, I hope it may not
be materially injured. She would be a
very serious loss, being such a valuable animal.
Having been recently offered 150 $ for her.
O! Lord let thy blessing attend me I pray
this day, Make grateful for the numerous
mercies, remove far from me murmuring
and repining. Let thy will ever not
mine be done O. Lord.

July 1st 1849. The blessed Sabbath morning.

Another six days, work is done, a
Another Sabbath has begun. Lord make us remember to keep holy this blessed day. Thanks be to the merciful God, for permitting me to see the Glorious light of another Sabbath. I have not

attended public worship, for two Sabbaths. Yet I am permitted through divine assistance, to read the Holy Bible, and other works of sacred import. Lord make me improve the numerous privileges which thou art so merciful as to extend to me. Make me mindful of my duty towards thee. Let me no longer grope in darkness, while it is noon day. Grant that every tongue may praise and glorify thy name forever more. I have for the last ten days, been so much indisposed as to unfit me for any service whatever. I fear I am fast heading the road to destruction. Lord for Jesus sake arrest my steps. And grant for his sake I may never more stray from happiness and thee. We are all gloomy now, Uncle Waller's periodical attacks has commenced. His sufferings are indescribable, he is perfectly drawn through every quiet and peaceable. Yet I have a fear of him, it may be a weakness, but one which I can never conquer. I suffer so much from timidity, and never having been accustomed to any thing of the kind. I cannot have confidence in his apparent harmlessness. For I am afraid of any

maniac. This Mrs Lons suffers so much from sympathy with him. It is really distressing to see them, they have wept bitterly. But the Merciful Lord, loveth whom he chastenedh. Sanctify these afflictions to the good of our souls, O Most merciful Redeemer. It is really oppressive to any, although we have been so recently blessed with glorious and refreshing showers. Harvest is over with us and I am truly glad, when it is past. The poor labourers suffer so much from extreme heat and fatigue. I was much disappointed at not hearing from my dear relations in Flower in Bristol in Providence, where could he. Lord help, to pass through this day with supplicating and thanksgiving tears for Jesus sake, thus I may keep it holy unto thee.

Williamsburg. July 16th = Tuesday morning 1849.

Such a length of time has elapsed since my last record, I scarcely know how to commence this day's actions. How numerous have been the changes since my last statement. But I cannot recall one of them, at this moment, I believe

they have taken place, but the cause and effects I know not. To day is the 16th of July, and what glorious, delightful weather. neither too warm or cold; really it is charming. Thanks be to God for his unfounded mercies. Enable us O! Father to be more grateful, to be sensible of thy merciful loving kindness and forbearance which thou evincest towards us, who are so undeserving and rebellious a people. I have at last completed my summer wardrobe. Hence I am truly grateful, for the task of making one's self, is so troublesome, I always look on it with utter abhorrence. I have been indulging very much of late in the literary line, having perused two novels. which is not very usual with me. Thought one was written by a Minister of the Gospel. and was truly an excellent work, which would instruct and benefit any one. It delineated very forcibly the greatness and excelling riches of the grace of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Thou the wisest and rich

in this world. "goods might prosper for a time, Yet the All seeing eye hath usered a crown of riches far surpassing their possessions, for those who love him; Yet they may like the Bay tree flourish awhile, and extend their authority all around their dwelling. Yet God is the judge he pulleth up one and setteth down another. I wish to commence to day Sir Roland Ashton, a work by Rev. J. Veech, having been delighted with some of his writing he has become my favorite author. There is so much truth and sound reasonings in his publications.
Mr Charles has left for the farm, I hope he may have a pleasant ride, he is at this time riding a colt, which has been very recently imitated in that value not a pleasant rider. Today is Mail day, I am anticipating the arrival of the mail hoping it may bring some cheering from the absent. I was disappointed

through the last part. But I hope it did not proceed from any serious cause. I am inclined to attribute it to my previous silence. I suppose they were tired of writing without being responded to. Although I have always been punctual: Yet my indisposition has prevented my usual strict attention to the despatches of my dear home friends. Peace attend them. Keep me under the shadow of thy Almighty wing this day. O Father, O Father.

Monday Morning. July 23rd. Williamsburg. 1849.

Since my last statement almost a week has elapsed. It appears impossible for me to note the daily occurrences of my varied life. Once it was as regular as daily occupation as any of my numerous duties. I deem it incumbent upon me to notice and record the employment and the manner of spending each day of this existence. I fear I am losing my former morbid inclination for the contrivance

of my dear and valued friend. My dear.
I must deny myself, and as practice makes
perfect, attend to this accomplishment
more constantly. I have been a little
indisposed for the last day or two. having
taken Tatea it on Thursday last, until
quite a late hour; which always produces
an unpleasant feeling in my stomach
and frequently effects my head.
I attended Church on Lesuda, but
did not feel well in the morning.
Thinking a little exercise would prove
beneficial. I reached the church, and
felt a little recruited from walking.
Tho never did the Sermon had concluded
I regretted my presence dreading every
minute, lest I should be compelled
to leave. I was very nearly exhausted
when I reached home, from debility
and fatigue, having made a very hearty
breakfast this morning. laid down as
quickly as possible, taking a little repose
when I awoke. found myself with

a very high fever, which lasted until
night, I feel much better to day, having rested
very well. am much refreshed this morning
Aunt has gone out visiting to day, the
very first time since I returned from
Gloucester. She is mending as fast, and
reminds me so much of Aunt Field
Uncle Waller is very restless to day, the
weather being so cessively warm which
very much effects his brain. All the
others are well. Thanks be to God, for
his mercies. By the bare date mind
to add some inducement for
persons remaining here during
the season some sociable hospitable
families have set a part every Tuesday,
for an assembly of persons together
for the purposing of improving
and enjoying each other society.
I think these little affairs are
termed Levees. I have a season invitation
feel very much complimented
But fear my health will not admit

of constant attendance. I thank thee
O! God for this privilege of writing
Keep me under the shadow of
thy wings this day, Let me be diligent,
Instant in prayer and fervent in
supplication. Williamsburg. Tuesday July 27th
"Boast not tomorrow, for thou knowest
not what a day may bring forth.
If we would all remember, and apply
this wise proverb of Solomon, how few
would our more numerous afflic
tions and disappointments would
appear in comparison with the
present number. It was with much
sorrow, and regret that I received
the mournful intelligence of the death
of dear little Tabb. Cattell. who died on the 20th
of July 1849. The Idol of his Mother's heart
Take warning all ye who have disobeyed
that first and often violated com
mand! "Thou shall have none other
Gods than me, for mark the penalty.
Lo soon as thou fou'st not another thou

so speedily will the great, all wise and Merciful Creator, thrust it from thence. God forbid I should have any other Idol, than the great Jehovah.

I was not at all surprised when I was informed of his death, for I have been expecting it ever since the first onset of Summer, having some idea of his delicate constitution, and this too being of all others the most trying of a child's constitution, his second Summer. But the righteous Lord loveth whom he chasteneth. Still we know that were it not for his mercy in chastening us, and causing us to remember, there is a God, We would overlye our own depraved desires and appetites, until we were finally lost in our own destruction. God moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform. Lord make us all more watchful, and prayerful. Sanctify this affliction to the good

of our souls. For we do not mourn as those without hope.

My own dear Cousin

It was with feeling of much sorrow and regret, that I received the mournful intelligence of the death of dear little Tabb. I had been expecting to hear of the release of this dear little sufferer. Yet I still hoped, that the skill of the Physician might baffle this fatal enemy. We should not repine or murmur but feel much consoled with your loss being his gain. He now rests in the bosom of his father, where sickness, sorrow pain or death are felt and feared no more. Would we could now exchange this abode of sin, misery for the one which he is now enjoying. All that pertains to death is awfully impressive. Since if we go not beyond the grave it is overwhelming. But thanks be to God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Cousin My own, dear Cousin,

It was with feelings of sorrow and much regret that I received the mournful intelligence of the death of dear little Tabb. It is true I had been expecting to hear of the release of this dear little sufferer: for I still hoped that the skill of the Physician might baffle this fatal enemy, and the Good Lord might lend him a little longer. But the Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away, who will say unto him what doest thou. He had thought fit to take the little sufferer home, and though it may be your loss, yet it is his gain, and he now rests in the bosom of his Father. The spirit which animated him cannot die, cannot see corruption. I know all that pertains to death is awfully impressive, and to those who have not a hope beyond the grave, it is overwhelming. How awful is our state of frail days and fire of mortality. The flowers

which to day delight and ravish our eye, to morrow are cast down and withered. All on Earth must say to corruption Thou art my Mother, and to the worm thou art my sister. Such is our destiny by nature. Thou hast been taught by the word of God that though the outward tabernacle be dissolved, thou hast a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. Joyful prospect. That dear little Angel in Heaven, is now a member of that choir, who voices are ever heard in the praise of their all sufficient redeemer. Live but in the expectation for this and death will lose its sting, the grave its terrors, and the world its charms.

Well then, thy beloved and sorely chastened Cousin, be not cast down. The Lord loveth whom he chastenen. All on Earth is changeable, there is no rest here. But God is unchangeable, his arm

of mercy are ever open to receive those who seek him, his promises are as eternal as his nature. The only wisdom is to seek God, and prepare to meet him and then if ~~you have faithful~~ remember the privilege of again meeting with dear little Zabb, is left blended to you, and I am sure will not let it pass unheeded. Remember when you meet again, you will meet to part no more.

My best love to My dear Cousin Ann. I know not what to say, except to prepare to meet him whence she shall never be severed. If little Zabb, could have spoken his last words would have been; well not for me dear parents. I go where glory and happiness awaits me. Prepare and meet me in that blissful shore. We all sympathize and desire to be with you, and share your grief, as we have so often participated in your joys. All send their love to you all. My dear Cousin

Martha, I hope I have not displayed any want of feeling in the preceding lines, if I have such was not my intention It was my only wish to afford consolation and though absent in the flesh yet present in mind. I must say

Farewell

The blessings of God be upon you and all,

William Long. Monday morning July 24, 1849.

How numerous have been the change, since my last note, some have through a merciful Providence been deprived of friends others have been laid on beds of sickness. Some have been murmuring and repining against the will of the Almighty. Although we have slightly a fellicia in the sickness of one of the family William has been exceedingly ill for the last week with a most violent dysentery, the most obstinate of all diseases, even when checked in

the Lord, but the present visitant being very much averse to taking medicine, kept his situation a secret from his devoted mother until nature exhausted by her severe opponent, at last made a yield its conquest in the most tacit but positive manner. Through the mercies of Providence the measures which have been used have been blessed with a happy relief; and he is now (though yet very low) much better than he has been previously. I pray and pray to God if it be his will to restore him to his dear, afflicted parents, the idol of so many hearts, we certainly be chastised. Can any idol from our heart, enable us to worship thee in the spirit and truth. Reign thou O! mighty Creator, give me godliness and contentment therewith. Let me improve my time, remember mercies

far from me. Sanctify the present
affliction to the good of us all.
Keep me from all evil this day,
in thought, word or deed. I did not
attend Church on Yesterday having been
prevented by the indisposition which
I have afore mentioned. heard
that the Sermon was very good
and explanatory of the connection
of our present death and wicked
state, when we should know
the truth, that being the test.
I was really an backsliding one.
God grant we may all be brought
to the light of the truth.

Thursday Morning August 1st 1861

With tears thankful hearts we should
all approach the Throne of our Creator
this day, here I am blessed with health
and strength and with the light
of the Gospel continually on my
path, how have I improved the
numerous privileges I enjoyed

through a long suffering forbearing redeemer, how have I employed the precious moments allotted to my care? I fear alas! alas! I know I have left undone what I ought to have done. There is no health for me. I can only trust in the merciful Saviour, who is ever making intercessions for us, hear us O Lord for Christ's sake make the meek and faithful believer in Christ for us our Lord. O Lord, we beg for Jesus sake a ray light Divine shed abroad in our hearts. I feel O Lord that I have been ever am a vile sinner, I know there is nothing which I can do, can obtain thy reconciliation, but only the mediator, can we obtain mercy, on him I throw relly, for his sake, O Lord forgive my sinfulities I mourn Pardon these all and take the wanderer home!

Tomorrow the 3rd of August has been fixed upon by the President as a day of fasting and prayer to be observed

throughout the United States. God help us to appear unto thee to fast and unto me. Let us daily deny ourselves take up our cross and follow thee.

Sept August 27th Glouster Lindenreek 1849 –

August 27th. This beautiful morning witnesses the distressing scene which ever accompanies the separation of united hearts, especially as when two hearts have been firmly cemented and bound together, by the Almighty when properly united. All this which has fallen to the lot of human kind thus of Husband and wife. Experience is a wise but truly a sad teacher. Oh that I have done thy work, Poor again with my own will and separation ever seem, Let the intervention of the all wise power. Thank God for the mercies we have previously enjoyed, and I earnestly beg of him to keep him and me in perfect obedience to his holy law. Sanctify mourning and separating from one Give us both resignation, Let Thy will ever not ours be done.

Keep us both under the shadow of thy wing throughout this, Let all we do think or say be in perfect obedience with thy will. Defend us both from sickness, pains diseases and dangers, through Jesus Christ our Saviour, Let no accident occur to post pone his visit, Let all be well, and the glory and praise be given unto thee through Jesus Christ our precious redeemer. But if it be thy will, Let us be content. and the glory be given to thee.

Through the help of God, I read three chap of the Prophecy of Jeremiah 43. 44th & 45th, the first treated of the conquest of Egypt, the the second the obstinacy of the Jews, and sign of their punishment, thirdly of Baruch. The Lord told him, not to "lift up, for he had been sickness and he should be cast down, Pardon my sins O Lord Let me be dutiful be good thee, grant through Jesus Christ.

Williams Coll. Oct 16th. 1849.

The Summer is past, and we are all through a merciful Providence are brought to view the sweet but dreary fall. The trees are all being deprived of their much loved companions. They are well nigh childless, but they do not mourn as those without hope. No! their cherished limbs, like the afflicted Christian have the consolation of knowing that they shall be restored to them again. Merciful Lord grant, that we all may so live and walk in thy paths, that when our Fall shall have come, that we may not repine at our lot, But let thy will not our be done.

I have been visiting much to day, some of my friends having recently returned from their Summer Travel, Being granted the privilege of once more seeing friends I quickly availed myself of that pleasure. The town is considerable busy, every thing seems to have imbibed the spirit of industry, I sincerely wish the old College could produce the efficient

employment; But I hope the Lord will bless his servants with an increase and the old affiliated Institution may flourish once more. I think what she has done, she may and will do again. That of being the mental birth and station to so many great statesmen, she may seat many more for the Presidential chair, and other distinguished offices, which none but her scholars can fill.

Williams Surg. December 3d 1849.

Such a length of time since my last record, that the feelings which accompany the present one are similar to those experienced when giving welcome to some dear friend, whom fate has destined a long separation, I am thankful for this inestimable privilege, it well fills the place of one, whom we desire to confide our thoughts, wishes, designs & I think we can with more confidence in its secrecy communicate them to paper. where not a single eye but ours can read the

October 23d. Tuesday William Burg.

I have just concluded my morning devotions. With the deep conviction, that I do not live up to my privileges. How melancholy the recollection of having misspent so many moments which might have been profitably employed in reading and treasuring up the sacred precepts of God's most Holy word. How frequently, indeed too numerous for thoughts or imagination to divine, has that blessed book, been read without remembering or once thinking of its Holy origin. My thoughts like a fools eyes were wandering to the ends of the Earth. God forbid that I should see revile and profane its sacred pages again with such wicked and evil meditation. Would to God it might be my constant study and delight. Let me read it with an eye single to thy glory. I only want to serve my God, and follow the example of our meek and lowly Saviour, keeping his commandment to love one another ever engraven on my heart. I pray to God through Jesus Christ, to me a true, faithful and his zealous follower.

I have been apparently remiss in not acknowledging my dear Sister's note accompanied by her welcome nice presents on Tuesday last; but having written the week previously to my dear Father, I deemed so many letters unwelcome visitors, and flattering myself that I ~~have~~ ere this received some intelligence from you all. But I fear from your continued silence, that you are yet too much indisposed to resume your correspondence with one who so ardently wishes for a few lines penned by your own hand. I was sorry this the first to hear of your indisposition.
I had imagined you had commenced your long contemplated visit to the Highlands, and enjoying your usual good health: was therefore much astonished to hear of your being at home. The Boatmen returned about seven o'clock that night, heartily welcomed by all. As their speedy arrival surprised us, the wind having been blowing almost a gale, we had feared they would be detained for some days. It was really a providential occurrence that they did return, for Cousin William has not

the workings, disappointments and enjoyments of the heart. How many reflections does the recollections of this day, twelve months ago, produce when I remember the innumerable changes which have occurred. I can with difficulty induce myself to believe; such changes are really so that it is no dream but a sad reality. Alas! Alas! Childhood's hours have fleeted by, it is now too late to regret their flight. They are gone and with them flew the happiest day allotted the human race. I remember, I remember how my childhood fleeted by, in the month of its december. More especially does the arrival of this month revive the scenes so dear to memory. This month was always a time of festivity and mirth when a child, my father's birth day, being Christmas day, this day was always anticipated and wished for, and its early departure always lamented with the children familiar & gregarious. Christmas is as far off as ever. But I thank God thus I am though somewhat amazed in

years that I am blessed with Health and my dear relation yet extended to me with the prospect of seeing another Birthday. Good God preserve him for Christ sake have mercy and guide him in the Heavenly way. Let us all be more watchful, and diligent to make our high calling and election sure.

Williams Emg. December 11th 1849.

How thankful and grateful should we all feel to the merciful Creator, for the bountiful blessings, we have received at his hands, from the beginning of our lives until this minute. Lord I do thank thee, but I beseech thee to make me humble before thee our great and good God. The weather has changed very much during the last 48 hours, truly we have been blessed with such beautiful and healthful Atmosphere, for we have had Spring weather, the principal part of the fall what a share of health we have all enjoyed. I have not heard of a severe attack in the City. It is true there have been some petty complaints

But when we consider the misery & gloom which have pervaded the other part of the world our voices should be raised in commending the praises of him, who extends so many mercies to such unprofitable and ungrateful subjects. We are still unworthy, we are yet rebellious. Lord have mercy upon us cause thy light to shine in our hearts, Let us become dutiful and obedient to thy most holy laws.
Be with me through this day. Keep one saviour near thy side. Let me live to thy glory.
My dear Sister, no doubt my unusual silence has called forth complaints for my want of punctuality in responding to your last epistle. Whence tardiness in replying to correspondents, can be so seldome applied to me, I think such a rare occurrence ought to be forgiven as soon as committed; I have been so constantly engaged since the reception of your letter, and time flies so rapidly, that it requires double the space for the completion of any task which can generally be executed in a short time: when the days are of airing length: It appears if the days and

years have both decreased since I could first recollect. I have some consolation in knowing that I am not singular in my conjecture. For I have frequently heard father make the same remark. I cannot realize the solemn fact, that Christmas is only three weeks off, when December enters, it I feel as if New Year day had arrived; so quickly does it pass away. I have no objection to those three weeks passing swiftly with their elapse. I shall see all whom I do so earnestly desire to behold. I think it is time already for you to be showing us your bright face; when we have met, that is the consolation which you offered me thus I should see you so soon again. This soon has made itself very late to my own knowledge. I received a most precious letter from my dear father, a few days ago, giving me a description of the dedication U.D. The Ladies must have gone there for the express purpose of enjoying ~~the~~ ~~exhibition~~ one of the good things of this life. Mr Wm Waller gave me a slight sketch of

of the occasion, I felt much mortified that none of my numerous relations condescended to write me one line, not one inquired after me. He told me he saw you and ~~father also~~ said it was the most splendid entertainment dinner he had ever seen. I will give the Odd fellows all that they deserve. I saw him the other evening he told me he had received a long letter from father the day previous giving him some instruction in the alleviation of Potatoes V. V. I have something to communicate which will quite astonish you. There was a row out in the Episcopal church a few nights ago, and that too from an Episcopalian. I think Mr Dennison ought to be very well satisfied as he been successful in what so many have failed. That is if they wished to effect any thing of the kind. The occurence was such a rare one that it completely astounded and frightened us all. The sermon had concluded, and the choir were singing "You firm a foundation ye saints of the Lord", they were just coming to the fifth verse when the most unearthly

Shriek burst forth, it sounded like some one in most agonized torture. I never was so much alarmed in all my life, it was with difficulty I could stand, while they concluded the services. She talked for some time Mr Dennison waved his hand to the choir to stop and then dismissed us. It was deemed a very foolish freak in Mrs Murphy, by some high church members, others termed it a species of madness. But she regards not the various opinions, says she will shout when she feels like it. and if they object to it, she will go where she can shout to the Methodist, it created quite a sensation here for some time. But it has ceased to be the principal subject for conversation. I wish I could remember the various opinions given on the subject they would be quite a source of amusement. Ma who visited Richmond for his health, returned a few days ago with the pleasant intelligence that the Doctor would be down at Christmas, which has quite given a new life to the household. I think Ma d never

here filled by his.

My dear Grandfather

This being an unexpected visitor, but will I flatter myself prove a welcome one. I have intended writing to you for some time past, but remembering how constantly you were engaged I was fearful of troubling and therefore interrupting you. I have now summoned up courage sufficient to put my intention into execution, with the hope that it will meet with a warm reception. Although I never hear from you, I frequently hear of you and am truly pleased to hear that you are looking so well and enjoying such good health which is certainly the greatest blessing extended to man, for when deprived of it, we are doubtless a burden to ourselves and to our fellow creatures. I think as you have been so much blessed with health and strength you might confer a favor on your Grandchildren by visiting her and this too at a time when all labour being suspended your attention will not be absolutely

as quiet as home. You cannot conceive the pleasure it would give us to have the pleasure of your company for a few days at least. We cannot promise all the comforts and luxuries which you enjoyed at Lundsdown Yet we will give you a comfortable room and bed, which are certainly two important requisites, especially to elderly persons. And we will use every effort to make your time pass pleasantly. Aunt Betty and Miss Waller all join in love, and beg that you would comply with our most earnest request. Just think how easy it could be accomplished if you would only think as William Amy is gradually reviving the old College spirit, slowly. There are now twenty students which have greatly revived the drooping hearts and faint hopes of the President and professors. The Seminaries are both flourishing the superintendants are delighted with their brilliant prospects of success. The Female Seminary has now forty scholars, which are as many as he can well attend to

I think of this for the present. I see Cousin Louisa Wright very frequently & she always inquires very particularly for you and expresses a great desire to see you, sends her best love to all the family, says if you cannot come you must let Cousin Sarah come, and she thinks it probable she may return with her to Gloucester, as she is very anxious to see you and will visit you, as you will not visit her. She has recently had a set of false teeth put in, which have improved her looks very much, and she is now as beautiful as ever. Sally attends the Female Seminary, and has the reputation of being very studious, and is a very talented child. The last news she received from Mr Wright, he had arrived at San Francisco, was doing well hope to get to the mines a short time. You must give my love to Cousin Mary when you see her. Present my best love to Uncle William, when you write or see him. To Uncle Edward and family give my best love. I have told you all the news, which the place would

offend. If it would not be too irksome a task I should feel highly honored to receive an answer written by my Grand Father's hand. I should keep it as a treasure. Be sure and think over my request deliberately, and if you cannot possibly come, Be sure and let Cousin Sarah come over.

You must excuse all mistakes.

Believe me to be

Your most affectionate

Grand daughter

R.

Williamsburg. January 5th. 1845.

Private Journal continued.

I do and cannot express my gratitude to the good being for his mercies the year past. Lord help me to feel grateful and humble before Thee who art so good, so great a being. I a worm of the dust, should presume to come before Thee. I feel my sin. I know I am wicked, and a vile sinner. O, God save my sinful soul which is now perishing for food. Lord give it that nourishment which none but Thee can give. Through the infinite riches of Thy precious Son Jesus Christ Lord

Let me no longer be walking, and pursuing the vanities of this wicked world. Lord increase my faith, increase my desires after holiness, I do want to serve Thee truthfully and sincerely, Thou knowest I can do nothing of myself. Oh! Lord pardon mine iniquity for it is great. Save my sinking soul. Make me what Thou would have me be, a true humble, and faithful follower of my Lord and Savior. I am tired of this wicked sinful world. Oh, let me serve Thee and save me in the hour of death and when at the judgment seat Lord remember me. Prepare me a strict account to give. I want nothing here, Let my treasure be in heaven where sickness, sorrow, pain and death are felt and feared no more. There I shall bathe my weary soul in seas of heavenly rest, and not a wave of trouble roll across my peaceful breast. If it were not for the sweet consolations contained in blessed word of life, Thou dark and irksome world be thine, sinful, sorrowful sale, but thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. We are traveling

to a better world! Lord let me always feel heavenly, and no longer serve the men of the world, I do not care to think any more of this darksome veil. Lord I believe help thou mine unbelief. save me or I perish!! — January 14th Monday night. 1850.

Time flies so swiftly, I can scarcely convince myself that fourteen precious days of the New Year have passed, the next thought which crowds upon my startled senses, How have I improved those days, extended to me by My Merciful, Long suffering and forbearing Creator. The very thought, fills me with dread, Alas! Alas! I fear, I know I have misspent them, they have forever fled, and I am a disobedient sinful Hell deserving Sinner: Lord have mercy upon me. With how many vows did I crown the opening Year not one of them is forgotten before God, How many have been remembered, by me. I can do nothing of myself, but the Good Lord That maketh all things well, with him, nothing is impossible and all things are possible to him & has promised. Lord I believe help thou mine unbelief. I feel and know I have wasted my precious time, But with the Lord's help, I hope to spend

my remaining days to his Glory and honor
Lord help me to examine my conduct throughout
the previous day. Let me do it carefully and sincerely.
With what feelings I awoke this morning?
My heart was not filled with gratitude, and did not
produce grateful, and thanksgiving to him, to
whom all the praise was due, but was awake full
of worldly anticipations My petitions were hurried
and formal instead of humility and sincerity,
and agonizing, wrestling supplications I fear
Lord help me, I do not feel the necessity of a
precious Saviour's blood and Mediation,
I do not prize and study God's book, as it
becometh those who profess are really Christ's
children. I know I should study every word,
treasure its sacred precepts, make it my con-
tant study and delight Lord make me love
my Bible more, and take a fresh delight
in the perusal of its sacred pages. I will not
peruse any work, which might induce a
more longing desire to serve and worship
My Merciful Creator My conduct has been
similar to other worldlings, I have done

nothing which I ought to have done.
I have been impatient unkind to those who
are my protectors. I have yielded to outbursts of
passion given vent to my unruly member.
And often contrary to God's requirements
have not brought forth the fruits of the
spirit. I have left undone what I ought to
have done; Done what I ought not to have done.
There is no spiritual health within me.

January 15th. Those thankful and grateful & humble
every heart feel for the innumerable mercies and
privileges granted through a merciful Providence to
such unresisting wretches as we have ever & especially
have always been. But I fear they have been consumed
and enjoyed by me, as they would have been by
the brute without regarding the source from whence
they came. Thus the awful remembrance of another
day, passing, and no progress in the Christian
life, Lord help me. I am fast declining. Help Lord
or I perish, for Satan now gains advantage,
my strength faileth. Oh! for a grateful heart,
for a heart to yearn after the blessed Jesus, to
desire more eagerly a knowledge of his love.

I want to feel a Saviour's love, I want to abandon all my sins, I want a praying heart, a holy, grateful heart, which produceth only good, holy fruits, Lord I want to love Thee more to live and walk closer with God, I do want a heavenly frame of mind, I want no longer to dwell in the tents of wickedness, no more, Oh. if sin could all be cast away this minute, what a burden would be cast away, and away to my Jesus would I fly. I will go to him now, Lord help me to renounce all wickedness, to daily deny myself take up my cross and follow thee, I have been disrespectful to my kind parents, The Holy Bible commands me to honor my father and Mother, I have been unkind to my Sister and all my companions.
I have not abandon or fail committing one of my besetting sins, Oh God, have mercy upon me!. I fail to thank God for the mercies received at his hands, I have been so careless about eternity! Lord let me wander no more, Let my life commence from this minute, Let it be dedicated to thy service in a humble, earnest and sober manner, Keep Oh. King of Kings

under the shadow of thy Almighty wings. Teach me to examine myself, truly sincerely and not after the manner of Christendom with thee. To whom all the praise and glory be given. January 16. Williamsburg. 1880.

I have a few minutes returned home from a nocturnal visit to a relation, after having relieved my weaned frame of its burden clothes. I made a hasty repast, commenced a season of things and persons of which I should not have done and do feel condemned for such a course; I am still retrograding, I make no progress in the Christian life. backbiting, evil speaking &c. are still my besetting sins. If I could at all times feel a calm, love possess a Christian spirit. Let me strictly the Christian part, follow Christ, my summer would last all the year. I feel I have done all, which I should not have done, left undone what I ought to have done, poor wretch sinking earth and lower in the depth of sin. I am thankful to May merciful Creator, that I am spared this one opportunity of calling for mercy, Lord help me to do it in an humble, earnest and

manner, I do not want to be a hypocrite, I want to love and serve my maker. I have been thoughtless, full of callousness to the innumerable mercies extended to me, by a merciful Providence, read his blessed word, with carelessness, worshipped him in a form, his name, and calling upon him, with my lips, and my heart was not engaged, & spiritually, done evil and been unkind to my fellow being, taking care to gratify my own sinful propensities; without consulting the feelings and wishes of others, Lord have mercy upon me, let me cease to do evil, learn to do well, prepare to render a strict account of all my actions on Earth, in hopes they may help another and better world.

January 17th. " " " " " "

Through Divine mercy, I am permitted once more to use my pen, I pray God, it be to some good, for I feel and know, without his help, all things are impossible, I have been unmindful of what it was my duty to do, I have been disregarded of the blessed commandment to love my neighbor as himself. I feel my sin, my besetting sin, yet unconquered, and I am yet a prey, to hasty temper, worldly affairs, and

have no control over my unruly member. No improvement perceptible, all dark within. Sin rises down. To day on hearing of the birth of another child of my father's second marriage, murmuring immediately burst forth, my wicked heart rebelled to all wicked emotions due guilty passions, to the Divine Lord, who had extended to me a father, and so many dear friends, it is a trial, but we all have trials and tribulations here below, it is true this is one of minor importance, yet it weighs heavily. I wish I could subdue the wicked & fierce, and let nothing of a worldly nature, ever endure a hasty temper or rash wicked speech. Lord have mercy upon me. help me to examine myself soberly, and truthfully. I have been impatient and unkind to all, shown all the fruits of a wicked heart. Lord hear my prayer this night. Teach how and for what to pray. A few moments since returned from an evening party, found an invitation to attend another on the morrow, & think it probable I shall decline; not caring to attend such places, I hope the good Lord will guide me in the heavenly way.

Let me no longer from his commencement to stay
The pleurisy is now prevalent among st us, it seems
to be confined especially to the Negroes. Lord
sanctify every affliction to the good of mankind.
Now I lay me down to sleep. I pray the Lord
my soul to keep. If I should die before I wake
I pray the Lord my soul to take.

January 1st — 9, o clock at night.

"Another day has passed and gone, the
"evening shades appear. Oh! may we all
remember well, the hour of death is near.
Lord in pity look upon our thoughtless, wicked
minds, the improving our precious time
Let us hasten our steps, and whatever Thou hast
finished to do, Grant we may do with all our
might: I am a sinner. I do not take note
of time, not even from its lapse, I know
I have never a fervent one day in christian service
to My Creator. I have been idle, careless and
of the many calls of mercy to return, I have
been wicked in every respect, unmindful
to My Maker, callous and indifferent to
sin prize the privileges, which his many

has offered me, disrespectful to my parents unkind to my companions, impatient to those whom I have to wait on me. Doing as I would not wish to be done by. How shall I escape if I neglect so great salvation. Lord save me. Take me into Thy fold. Let me wander no more. Teach me how to pray. Save my dying soul.

January 18th. Saturday night. 1850.

Through the mercies of Divine Providence we are permitted to have passed through another week and the six days work is almost done. Thou have three six days been employed, another week of my precious time has passed away. And I awfully tremble when I look back in the past and consider my ways. I know I have chosen the evil. Satan has been my guide. I have obeyed his wicked wiles and temptations shielly. Living up to his sinful, sapricious influence. Following his steps. While my bleeding, precious long suffering Saviour stands rejected. How long oh. merciful Lord. How long. how often have I grieved thy holy spirit. Lord take not thy spirit away. Though

I have done thee such despite. Lord! enable me to look over and examine my past life. Let me earnestly repent of my miscarriages. When I think of the past week, remember my disobedience to the blessed commandments I know not how to pray for forgiveness. Father I have sinned but oh! forgive! Where I think, the past week, I broyed the first and great commandment. I fear not God has not been in all my thoughts, I have not acknowledged him in all my ways, I have not been daily denying myself, rejoicing in persecutions, and crosses. Ah. No, I have been only desirous of gratifying the sinful desires of this corruptible body, wallowing in every thing which ends in destruction. My thoughts have been of the world, taking thoughts, what I should wear, disobeying the precious injunction of the merciful crucified redeemer. I have not been striving hourly, to enter in at the straight gate, I have not been praying without ceasing working out my own salvation with fear and trembling serving the Lord. I have been unkind and unmindful to my parents, to my companions

been in pattern, contented only to gratify my own will, without regarding or consulting the comfort of others. I have been harsh to those whom the Lord has given to be with me. The blessed Bible has not been my constant study. I have read it only as a task, without heeding the sacred precepts contained therein. How many opportunities have passed neglected. How my soul trembles at the thought of black ingratitude, continual disobedience and incessant backsliding. Lord let me return. Heal my backslidings, help Lord, for with thee nothing is impossible. Teach me to worship thee in the spirit and truth.

When I remember the narrow escape of Mr. Waller this evening from an alarming faintness I can only feel. When all thy mercies O my God my rising soul surveys with the view I am lost in wonder love and praise. The Gloucester Geest left us to day, after a short visit, truly we were blessed with a beautiful day. The glorious sun shone in all of its brightness, not a cloud to darken

the day. If it be consistent with thy will O, God, continue it, I beseech thee! Miss Va-
Waller, arrived to day, we are almost overcome
by strangers the Town will overflow shortly.
I hope they may all spend their time
pleasantly.

23rd January. Williamsburg. 1850.

Another day of my Earthly existence has passed
I fear unimproved I having been indisposed,
have indulged in resting my somewhat wearied
limbs having been very much fatigued through
two previous nights attending to my beloved
Cherry, who was suffering with a severe indis-
position, resembling Pneumonia having a
tendency towards that disease, and being now
very prevalent and often proven very fatal in
a variety of cases. But thanks be to my Almig-
hty God, for the speedy restoration of my
dearest, beloved husband through his behalf is
now convalescent though appearances were
so unfavorable a few days ago, as to inspire
the most sanguine hopes of his life.
I cannot be sufficiently thankful

to the Good being for his preservation and existence until this minute. I pray the all wise father, to sanctify the affliction to the good of his and our souls. I have been suffering with the most excruciating pains in all my limbs since his recovery, through persuasion I took twelve gr. of blue mass last night, and salts this morning, which has had the happy effect of alleviating all my numerous complaints. Thanks be to God for his mercies. My time has been very near all taken in the perusal of the reformation translated by D'Aubigne, which I have heard is a very thrilling entertaining work not having perused many or any of his works previously, I am not permitted, though past acquaintance, to give any opinion, from what I can gather from others, I shall be very pleasantly employed. I have been fortunate of late, received on Yesterday, a present of an interesting titled Book, Three Eras in the life of Woman.

The title being very attractive, will induce numerous perusals; however time will not be lost. I have been informed it is a work of much information, and contains some striking similarities to occurrences in real life, beautifully portrayed, written by T. S. Arthur. I fear and know too well, I have awfully trifled my time away this day. Been indulging in bad tempers, angry, sinful words, I have left undone, what I ought to have done. I must approach the throne of all Grace. Lord help me to repent and amend my life.

Williamsburg. January. 24th 1850.

We have been blessed with another beautiful and reviving day. Thanks be to God, for a continuance of his mercies; we are so unworthy, unclean, unclean, Lord have mercy and cleanse us from all sin. I had a severe chill last night after retiring, which lasted for some time; but through the assistance of heaven bad as was even for table, but rested very unpleasantly, being very restless, having a

rapid pulse. Through divine assistance I was permitted to rise and arrange my toilet without any inconvenience. Attended Breakfast enjoyed a frugal repast which very much refreshed my nervous and almost exhausted nature. Thank God for his mercies to me through the past day. My beloved husband still continues to improve, I feel confident of a speedy recovery with prudence. But it seems as if death is lurking in every corner now but more especially confines its ravages to the colored portion. I never knew of such fatality so an unaccountable a disease as is now prevailing amongst them it resembles pleurisy, but the remedies usually efficacious in that disease will prove of no relief, indeed some cannot be applied, not one of the patients can bear bleeding. There was one taken on Tuesday, died last night what awful and sudden warnings, Lord help us to receive them and sanctify these all to the good of our souls, prepare us all a strict account to give

I fear Satan is gaining ground, I fear
for truly he reigneth, it seems he is let loose.
What and how numerous are his miles
success prevails his domains. Those whom
we dared hope were freed from Satan's power
have again submitted his hurtful and
dangerous chains to bind them. I fear
the faithful are too truly failing and
diminishing among the children of
men. Oh! God help us to resist his temptations
I thank God it seems as if his bonds were
loosened. Lord help me for Jesus' sake to turn
to them entirely. It is true, I have been unfaithful this day, my heart has been on
worldly objects, I fear, Lord forbid, I love
the creature more than the Creator.
I have yielded to hasty tempers, irregularities,
and altogether been vile, and disobedient.
I hope with God's assistance, to overcome the
world, and sit down at the right hand of
My Father who art in heaven. Lord, help me to watch and pray
And on thyself rely, a prey if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

January 31st. 1851.

One twelfth of my 21st year has elapsed without any progress in my spiritual life. I fear I have degraded far, far from the right way, and can only say, Lord I am unclean, unholy, and wicked still. The numerous advantages and privileges granted me by my merciful Creator are all lost, have been unimproved, and I am an disobedient, rebellious child, deserving wretch. But I am resolved, when I perish, to perish at the cross. I can but perish if I go. For if I stay away I know I shall forever die. While time is lent me there is hope. I do not deserve any thing but incessant chastisement and retribution, from the Good Being. I have never received any thing but ill, in return for my rebellion and wicked ness. I lay hold to the promises declared in his most holy word, "He that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out." Thank God, for the sweet consolation contained in those blessed words. I pray the Lord, would teach me how to come, and receive the water of life.

I want to spend the remainder of my days in his service, I feel a punch I have not long to make my peace with him. I know I do not deserve this minute, Grant Oh! God, my life may be devoted to Thee. I have been slightly indisposed for the last eight or nine days. My dear Charles having been sick, with a most threatening aspect, either Pneumonia or pleurisy, both of which are very alarming, required my strictest attention, and influenced the most distressing anxiety; having been compelled to sit two nights with him to obey his patient and seldom calls taken violent cold, which has affected my whole frame, and has caused much suffering. For the last three days been confined with a violent pain in the breast, various remedies have been applied, without affording any permanent relief. I hope the Lord Lord will forgive my murmuring, and sanctify the visitation to the good of our souls. I am truly thankful for my dear husband's speedy recovery.

And am thankful the merciful Lord chose for me a portion. I lean it with thanksgiving. We were all much rallied by the arrival of Mattie Field, a new relation. I hope she will spend some time with me. I pray God to make me holy and righteous.

On February 1st. 1850.

What a bright and glorious commencement has this peaceful month made amongst us. To day has been a charming companion for all, who were permitted to enjoy its enlivening influence. Eternally and inclosed. Thanks be to the good Lord, that he has afforded me health and strength to regale my chastened nature with its healing breath. Having been confined to the house for some days, I was allowed the privilege of taking my confines for a short walk which exercise being very requisite to health and sooth angry impatience and other passions which are so frequent allowed the dominion over us. I am very much revived, both in feelings and spirits for I was melancholy despite a era I felt the charming influence the

once day possessed. I trust with the help of Providence to continue convalescent and will ere long be myself again. But if the all wise being orders a continuation of ill health, I pray for submission and a meet resignation to the wise decree. The Lord gave, and the Lord taketh away. Blessed be the name of the Lord. I have been slightly indisposed, my complaints have been too numerous, the most flagrant ingratitude have been my constant accompaniments, I hope it may be the last murmur which shall ever escape my sinful lips, or occupy my wicked heart. Lord help me to renounce all sin and follow thee. Mr. Waller called the Lodge to night has not returned as yet it is getting late. The Lord protect him and keep him from all sin.

February. 2nd 1850. Williamsburg.

I thank God for the solace always extended me when all other cares fled, I have a Savior who will never leave nor forsake me. I pray God to make me love him more and take fresh delight by day

to read my Bible over. I want to live only to his glory here, and in the world to come, dwell in his happy presence. Where sickness, sorrow pain or death are felt and fears no more. All is continual sunshine there, no clouds ever darken that sky, where Jesus reigns, love forever reigns. I shall not be lonely there if I can only get there. I know I do not deserve a share prepared for the holy people. I am not worthy to be with them on Earth, much less to join them in the celestial palace but none are worthy until Jesus' blood washed us and made us clean. I can apply to him now. He will save me, tho' my sins be as scarlet, he will make them as wool in purity. All tears will be wiped from my eyes then none will ever again danger and trouble in the dishonest ever meanness lies. That is there is comfort. thank God, for his mercy. I pray the Lord will draw my heart and mind from all creaturely things. I want to care for nothing else but my Savior. Jesus my all in all. I love him. But

I want to see him once. If his presence were always thus nigh, my Summer would last all the Year. No neglect, no frown to meet and sadden my present darken futurity, all storms would be hushed all peaceful and clear, if Jesus were always near. When in solitude I sometimes weep when I think of my lonely and melancholy situation, when others are participating in some pastime & sport, or listening to some winning story, or engaged in some recreation; I am tempted to think of childhood & how ever remember my term of pure, unsullied with a tear. My bright, my happy childhood, I would give the hopes of years for by gone hours. I had then, nothing but some soiled baby dress or some injured Doll, to shed a tear or a tear which was always exchanged for a bright, joyous smile; which totally obliterated all shadows and Sunlight was again restored. The same God being who protected and made me happy then, still offers

the cup of bliss to poor wearied and heavy laden sinner as I am. Oh! "Lord for Jesus' sake, let me sip, relieve this burdened mind. Speak the word, and thy servant can be clean. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness. If I can only get inside of the heavenly walls, I ask for no more. I want nothing this world can give, "There is nothing true but Heaven, thou heaven is my desire. The girls have all left me for a walk. Mr. Charles too, has gone. I a poor worm of the dust am prevented from any such recreation. I do not mean to murmur, God forbid, I ever should complain, yet it seems, as if all have forsaken and left. I am as a dead man, out of mind. I care not for the body, so the soul lives freely. How freely will I give up all for Jesus. If I can secure a seat in his presence, all may prove faithless; all may forget me. Jesus is still and will always be my friend. Leave me all, not excepting him, who promised in sickness, in sorrow, forsaking all

all others, will cleave unto me. And sooner would the Sun in all his Meridian splendor, obey any commands, than a forfeit of his word. I shall have been married twelve months, the 22d of this month. Not one frown, one hasty reply, nor anger in its mildest, and most unoffending form, has he ever shown towards me, when self in all of its partial views has told me I deserved rebuke. All others have been cast. He has been the same, affectionate, patient, indulgent, and devoted husband. Love has ever been on the increase, and never faded with the quiet passage of time. I never fear a change, to one thing convinced will ever be. Let others do what they may, My charles will ever prove the good husband. I always feel lonely without him, among other round around me. Yet all is gloom if Charlie be not there. This is Saturday eve. How grateful we all should feel to the good being, for his kind protection among the past week, and yet, how few remember

the Lord hance which has ever proffered us innumerable blessings, the long suffering and forbearance shown and given unto us. Alas! poor ungrateful, rebellious creatures. How unworthy of the Good God, who hath made and preserved us until this minute through this perilous journey, which we know not the end thereof, how soon we may find it. Lord prepare me, make me watchful, make me zealous. Let me be instant in prayer, fervent in supplication, keep me in the right and narrow way. Let me from thy commandments stray no more.

Jan. February. 5th Wednesday.

Through the mercy of Providence we are again brought the close of another day, which has been very cold and I fear many have trembled and sorrowed this day, for the lack of comfort and nourishment. But our heavenly father which clothes the grass which to day is and tomorrow is cast into the oven will also protect and defend his creatures, although unreasoning and ungrateful we all have ever been. Yet the hairs of our head are all numbered.

Would to the Good Being, we were all more diligent and more watchful to make our high calling and election sure. Mr. Waller is quite unwell this night, being now delivering his corn, having great anxiety to ascertain the amount of his crop, confines himself very strictly to the measurement which necessarily, & poses him more than is customary for him to do. Consequently the exposure has effected his Throat and head which I very much fear will terminate seriously. I pray God, to have mercy upon us. Let his will alone not ours be done. Give us patience and submission to his most holy law. Be it what it may, the Lord knows best. I commenced a chap. to day, made but little progress time passes so swiftly, and I am so very negligent. I know I do not improve it as it flies. Lord help me to take note, and let no more pass unimproved. Thank God, I feel much better this night, having been much refreshed by a shoot walk this afternoon, which somewhat eased my aching head. I hope with God's help, I may keep well, and live to his Glory and honor.

I must now prepare to retire as I feel a little drowsy, and I always like to read my bible with all my energies roused and capable of treasuring its sacred precepts. Lord let me love my Bible more. Take fresh delight by day to read its pages over, and meditate by night.

February 5th Williamsburg, 1857.

The weather still continues cold, no moderation whatever the ground is all frozen. Fine prospect for filling Ice houses. I hope all may be successful in procuring that luxury, for it is really a luxury in Summer, when the tongue is parched with the scorching fever. I could never refuse the last particle, to the poor invalid. Mr Charles has just returned from the Ten pin alley. I have never known him to remain so late before past eight o'clock. I really became so anxious for his return, I could not refrain from tears. My Sister was much disappointed at not being able to attend a party in town which she has been anticipating all day, But unfortunately, she had no escort. She has some teeth plugged to day, and is

now suffering with the tooth ache. I hope however it may not be of long continuance, for it is really a distressing pain, sensation. Cousin Sarah will spend the night with Cousin Louisa Wright & he was anxious to return Ducky called her thence. I hope she may spend her time pleasantly, and return in high spirits. Lord have mercy upon us, take from us our evil dispositions. Give us high spirits, and renew right minds within us.

Miss Alice Tyler married to day I hope Mr. Dennison will enjoy her society, and look like herself again. I must cease my scribbling, it is time for all honest persons to be in bed.

Feb. 7th. 1850. Williams Lung.

How grateful we should all feel for the pleasant and enlivening day which Divine Providence has extended to us. Unfortunately, how many have murmured, and shown symptoms of discontents. Oh, if it were not for long suffering and forbearing Providence, what should

have been our reward. I do feel so wicked so condemned for my past life of folly and carelessness. I feel my dependence. I can do nothing of myself, if Jesus does not assist me how rebellious, with whose pulse has the Holy Spirit striven with. I can only cry for pardon. Lord have mercy upon me. I am a vile hypocrite and am so sinful to take the hallowed name upon my lips. I feel there is hope we can only obtain mercy through the intercession of our heavenly Mediator and perpetual intercessor. If Jesus be for me. I care not who may be against me. "What is all it profit a man, if he gain the whole world, and lose his own soul" I do not want to gain any thing the world can give. Lord have mercy upon me. Take from me, my vile heart, subdue all hasty tempers, Let no uncorrupt communication proceed out of my mouth. I have been mocking the Great God this day, I have been honoring him with my lips, while my heart was far from him. If the good Lord had not been, I should

with, my hell deserving soul would have gone, when venting its fruitless cries, where mercy, could never have reached me. But the good Lord has spared me to cry for mercy one more. I have the Bible for my constant companion, and I know I do not make it my study and delight. I often read it, my thoughts are on the mean perishing world. I rise in the morning with haste, thoughtlessness, my first thoughts are on the world, instead of overflowing with gratitude to the Good being who has preserved me. I am not in a to my fellow mortals indulging self and caring not for the happiness of others. Oh! My God have mercy upon me a miserable and ill sinner. I am impatient full of strife to all. Great God give me thy meek and lowly mind and stamp thine image on my heart. I have to day completed my cabinet chest, having been some day employed on its make the fit of

which was not all pleasing, at first trial however, after a slight acquaintance I like it very well. I walked to see Cous in Louisa Wright this evening, having had an ague to day, and being very attentive to me, when in her power I endeavored to repay her kindness, without success I fear, I found on my arrival she was going for a walk. I was agreeably surprised. I fear her walk will not prove beneficial as the air was damp. I am apprehensive she will have a return. Lester has just returned from a visit to Mr Morrisson having been in search of me, but called in by the way. There is to be a large party in town, at Mr Jack Cooke, none of our folks are invited, it does not matter, We care for no body, and nobody cares for us. We are happy when all are well. All is well that ends well, with us. Mattie Field has been suffering with a violent tooth ache, I hope she may find some relief, from the various applications which she made, surely there is virtue in

Williamsburg. March 31st. 1850.

Through the mercies of Providence am I permitted once more to record quite an important era in my life. at least one which occasioned more suffering and I feel well a period that my murmurings and repinings deserve an increase, rather than an alleviation. But the Good Lord is long suffering and forbearing towards us poor erring mortals, prone to sin and wickedness. The all wise Being has thought fit (since my last statement) to entrust me with a dear little Boy, another and truly responsible office. God enable me, to fill it profitably and commit the valuable talents to thee, the great Law giver in power and Lo, grant it may have gained other five talents: when thou shalt take thus which thou hast lent me. I have been confined to my room even unbeknown Wednesday, four weeks including my confinement, three additional ones through the pains of a rising breast, the suffering occasioned by which, have always since my

earliest recollection, have been looked upon as a something of the most torturing nature. But thank God, mine were alleviated through a Sister and prayer hearing Creator. I cannot be sufficiently thankful. Would to God I could feel as I should feel, humbled in dust and ashes before him, who art the Author of all mercies. I was very anxious to attend church to day, to hear the Valedictory of our beloved Pastor. Mr Dennison; who will leave us on some day, the coming week, for a call in Brooklin, the former Minister there being too infirmed, to fill his mission faithfully. O how aches my heart, when I think of parting with our Zealous and God like Minister. He was truly a blessing, how successful his endeavors for the salvation of souls how many have been converted to God through his behalf. I fear there will be many stumbling blocks, when our prayerful and faithful director shall be taken from us. Lord give us praying hearts, and right spirits, Let us shun the Devil, and desire the company of the righteous

I hope with prudence I shall be able to leave my room in a few days, as I am now in anticipation of a visit to Gloucester. the Physician deems a change of air & scene beneficial. Thomas I have been very much benefitted already through the means of some bitters. I was by, though unpleasant to the taste, yet a perfect restorative to the stomach, for I can speak from experience, which is surely the best teacher. I am truly distressed in mind this day, the idea of parting with my dear Sister bears heavily upon me. as she has now been with me some two or three months, separation will produce a severe pang. I know not how, shall I give her up, did not the remembrance of hope visiting her shortly bear and support my drooping spirit in its deep distress. The Lord give me godliness and contentment therewith. I shall feel lonely without her. My own dear Sister, who has been such a constant attendant at my sick bedside, been such a constant watcher, and calm nurse at my Baby, Exit, always ready for his lot, ever listening for his voice and the last broken on in the deep, still hour of mine

night. How shall I give thee up on the morrow. Heaven alone best knows.

April. 3d. 1850.

We know not what a day may bring forth. What changes have taken place in the possession of many? how many hearts which before beat high with the bright prospect which the future of youth may give are almost pulseless with the dark cloud which overcasts their future down, nothing now to induce again their former industrious habits disappointment has sunk their hearts, and I fear the bright star, which so recently illumined their dark sky, has set to rise no more. On Monday, the 1st of April, occurred one of the most melancholy accidents on the annals of history. Monday night 6 minutes past midnight I was roused by a female voice proclaiming in the most piteous tones the destruction which after years enmity, caused by that most powerful of all elements fire. which always alarmed me more than any other terrifying accident or occurrence. What was the consequence on rising from

my peaceful bed to witness the burning of the store, so recently prepared for its Spring reception. Shelton & Morrison the name of the firm. the latter having recently set out in life, what a blow, what a sad fate. The fire continued until two o'clock in the night, having chosen ye in that time 6 houses, five on Main st, and one on Back st; many which previous to this occurrence, had a bright anticipation before them, now are gone no more. I do sympathize with them. And sincerely hope this may be an opening to a more brilliant sphere. God help them. I have through the goodness of God, which endureth ever daily, nearly recovered my former health and habits. I pray to God, to make me grateful for his numerous mercies, and walk humbly before him serving him. I completed to day, a pair of Pantaloons for my dear husband, the first time I have had the pleasure of working for him. I really enjoyed the opportunity, for I do love him and anticipate working for him. I have written

completing a chest for Johnny. But he had a slight attack of cholic which prevented my doing so. For I cannot participate in any employment when he is suffering. He has been relieved and himself and father, have both retired. The nights having shortened considerably he is compelled to retire early, to rest his wearied limbs for the coming day.
I feel somewhat fatigued and will conclude for the present time. For a more convenient season. April 8th 1850. Williams Bay.
Truly this day has been one of gloom with many. Some having been recently deprived by the hell wise Providence of a dear Boy. To day was committed to his Mother Earth. And it has been raining incessantly. Thrice blessed is the corpse which the rain rains upon. I know he is now the most joyous of the Heavenly choir. What a consolation to the afflicted parents for they mourn not without hope, although young he gave evidence of a happy exchange. From this to be a better place. He having decided to whom his clothes should be given, then asked one of his sisters who was standing near, if they did not wish they could

have things which he soon would have what a volume contained in so few words. Childlike simplicity Childlike wisdom, he was the son of William and Eliza Vest, called Lyttleton Vest. he was decend a the most interesting of the six blessings, but he was always thought by those with whom he associated too smart, and too Saint like to be a permanent resident of this poor, sinken world.

"There is nothing true on Earth below,
There is nothing true but heaven. -

Oh, if I had only, a resting place there in my Saviour, presence, where pleasures banish pain. I should never shine more. I am ungrateful to thus desire anything contrary to my merciful Master's will. He has ever been long suffering and merciful, while his mercies have received without a thankful and grateful heart. I have ever been undutiful But I pray to God, to make me certified, and grow in his service. I do not want to be conformed to the ways of this world, I want to live for heaven. where sickness, sorrow, pain or death are felt and feared no more.

Good Lord, have mercy upon me, pardon mine iniquity for it is great, I am vile and rebellious, and no good

thing can come out of me. Lord thy help and comfort still afford. Lord, keep us safe this night, defend us with thy holy arm. Let no disturbance come nigh us or our dwelling.
I am fearful of another attack for I feel very badly this night. We have been very much frightened this, by the falling of the stove pipe the wind being very high, has blown it down twice, we have become somewhat accustomed to it now, I hope never to have another stove to encounter with, for I have seen sights with this. I will not complain, but ought to be thankful that the good being, allows me the means of getting one, to warm my room Many poor creatures have not a room to stay and protect them, from the wintry blasts. Thank God, for all his mercies.

Monday 6th April.

We have all been in much suspense, of sorrowing for tidings during the past days, having been hourly expecting the death of a valuable servant, who has been excessively ill, for some day, previous to consulting a Physician, his inward position proceeded from violent

cold, producing both Pleurisy and Pneumonia, two very fatal diseases separately, and doubly so when combined. I hope and pray to God to have mercy and not sacrifice, and sanctify the affliction to the good of his soul and not unto death. We are all enjoying our usual health with that one deception. Spice is really paying the day which March borrows from her to day is very windy and quite cold. I will not murmur. The good Lord knoweth best. I was truly sorry I could not bid farewell to our worthy Pastor when he called. I much fear I shall never see him again. I was slightly indisposed, and the baby, had an attack of Cholic; the two causes combined, would have prevented my enjoying any pleasure. The preacher his last sermon on last evening. I regretted I could not hear it; but was afraid to venture at night. We will be truly fortunate if we can get Mr. Caldwell, who has been called. I pray to God to give us hearts to be thankful for any one whom he may send us, and take these ungrateful hearts from us. Mr. Chandler has gone to the farm, and I have in anticipation his return. I completed this quite Saturday night, he was much pleased with

the fire, and compensated my labour, with an affectionate kiss. I hope he will not suffer with cold to day, having ventured without his overcoat. I have much more. I must conclude with beseeching the mercies of God to rest upon this family.

April 17th 1850.

What thankful creatures we should all for the interposition of Divine Providence, in sending us so pleasant a day. Yesterday we were all filled with mourning, against the snow, rain and hail which were sent by our good master, he all wise good, and not evil, from his merciful and loving suffering hands. We are all sinful, rebellious servants, and are now reaping the fruits of our labour. it is truly an alarming time. I never knew of such weather before, past the middle of April, the weather still cold. Fires very necessary. But thanks be to God, we are yet spared and health and strength, the use of our faculties, yet extended to us, so undeserving of, so many privileges.

I have been permitted once more to read my Bible read this morning the 15: 16. 17 chap. 2d Kings, which I happy to say were very interesting to me.

the dear little boy has been suffering for the last three days, with the Ear ache. I hope our remedy has partially relieved him, as he is now sleeping quietly. Such sickness prevailed, this morning heard of, the indisposition of Corbin Meeks, son of Dr Meeks. I fear they will have a serious time of it, as it appears to be passing through his interesting family, consisting of seven children. The good Lord, loveth whom he chastenes, is truly consoling to afflicted parents; the only happiness in this world, attends a from reliance on the promises contained in holy writ. Lord have mercy upon us all, strengthen us in temptation hour; and increase our needy faith.

June 17th 1854.

I have been permitted through the goodness of God which endureth yet daily, to hear his divine word expounded, and commentaries on for the last sunday. I hope the good advice and warning which have been so frequently given, may not add to condemnation. I sadly fear I have not improved the advantages, and lived up to my many privileges, which counsel has been

spirit how urgent have been the entreaties of the
diligent ministers of God, they have without
doubt cleared their skirts. Thursday night Mr Lata
Mr Carter preached from Isaiah 1st chap. 3rd verse.
his observations and entreaties to forsake our
wickedness were truly appropriate. I hope through
the grace of God to improve the rest of life
I here consecrate myself afresh to God, all
I can give. Then Lord take me. Friday evening
his remarks were founded on Revelation 2d chap 4th verse
He begged to return and renew our covenant with
God lest he doubtless though we had left our first
love &c. These instructions were truly interesting
and I hope efficacious. Saturday evening
we had the pleasure of hearing Mr Pher preach
from the following words "ye and ye shall receive
that your joy may be full. Sunday he preached
from Deut 5. that you were wise, that you
would consider this, your latter end, which was
a very awful but truthful discourse. I pray God
I may be wise and consider my latter end.
Sunday night Mr Joyner preached from
Luke, Christ came to seek and save that which

is lost. To day I had the privilege of hearing Mr Carter again, merely and exhortation from St Peter. To abstain from fleshly lusts. Good Lord how numerous have been my privileges for the last week, if some damned soul could have had one of them, how they would have rejoiced in passing from death unto life eternal. O! Great and good God, let them be sanctified to the good of my sin sick soul. Let me no longer be consumed by worldly desires and affections, but save me for Jesus sake. Quicken me in thy, let me flee Carthly lusts, which war against the soul. Grant for Jesus sake, I may cease to do evil and learn to do well and prepare to render a strict account of all my actions upon Earth. O, Lord bless and keep all thy people, Defend me from evil, Let my days be spent in thy service.

Sunday June 23rd 1850.

The good master has permitted one more Sabbath to me. O! how grateful and thankful ought we all to be. I hope with God's help, through the intercession of our Saviour to spend this day profitably I would be free from all sin in thought, word and deed,

I want to lie up to my privileges, let go the world. And live for a better, which perisheth not, but is from everlasting to everlasting. I know I have strayed from my Master's fold, I know I have done wrong, that there is no good within me. I have professed the power of godliness without possessing the power thereof. I pray to God to create and make me a clean heart, for Christ's sake, to renew a right spirit within me. We have all been blessed with excellent, good and practical preaching for the past week, with the exception of a few days. Mr. Carter preached Thursday night from Charts. "And he went away sad, for he was grieved at that saying, telling us we must give up all. Earth's vain perishable joys, and follow Christ. If we would be found on the right hand of God at the day of final account. This was a beautiful morning but it's sky has been darkened with a cloud, and the rain is now falling. I fear we shall not be able to attend church to day. The Lord's will and not mine be done. The good Lord enable me to spend this day safe from evil and sin. The means of Grace are numerous to this wicked and wicked generation. How great will be our condemnation. Lord let us not be damned. Johnny

has been quite sick for the last three days, with something of the dysentery. The first prescription was one and a half grains of Calomel every hour and a half, which had a very good effect; a little mint tea with some eight or ten drops of Paregoric. The third day, I deemed it wise to administer three grs. of Prepared Chalk, and one gr. of calomel, with the intervention of six hours, I gave him three doses, which has partially relieved him. I hope with a little care for him soon to be relieved. with occasional draughts of Mint tea seasoned with Paregoric. He is considerably advanced in his fifth month: The good Lord bless and defend us all from sin this day, and for Jesus sake grant me a happy deliverance from this Earthly career into a bright and endless Eternity. William Bunn.

July 15th 1850.

Rose this morning at a very late hour; six o'clock in Summer, spent in in bed too much precious time. "O my" How fitted are the regrets when old age cometh, when health and strength faileth. I have made a resolution, I hope with the grace of God to accomplish it, to rise every morning

at five, & elevs. Let circumstances be what they may. I shall most earnestly endeavour to fill this important habit so necessary to health, piety and prosperity. After breakfast perused my Bible the Prophet Isaiah. "Threatening of Ephraim the" "Threatening to Jerusalem" "Threatening to Israel" comprise the subjects contained in this morning's lesson. After ~~this~~ reading, took Johnny that his mamma might enjoy her morning repast. Belle came in, and gave us a minute description of the late marriage of the Br. Th. H. Dennison, who has been the persevering lover for three years. But "Hope like the rainbow of Summer" gen promises of Lethe at last. After a few moments of amusing talk Belle left. This day being the day appointed for the Nurse washing, I have the delightful task of nursing, which is truly laborious. I have not a very literary taste, yet some say from this source, have very little time for indulgence. I have been very much interested for the previous fortnight in the perusal of Lawton Parsonage, the Mrs Lewel, I am very partial to her works.

I am now quite anxious for the leaving of the result of Home influence, the title of the present book, which engages my attention this the thirty seventh year of my life, as I shall be twenty one in November. With the help of God, I shall try and spend the remainder of my sojourn on Earth to his glory. Good Master deliver me from Sin in all its various forms this blessed day. Truly these United States have experienced a sad and irreparable loss in the death of our late President, only that his place is to be filled by Abolitionists, which I fear will result in a dissension of this heretofore peaceful Union. The Lord bless and protect us. Lord show pity upon us. I pray to God to have mercy, though we do not deserve thy mercy. For Jesus sake regard us with an eye of compassion.

July. 16th. I think and hope I complied with my resolution done at 5 o'clock. was dressed sometime before, read my Bible, the subjects of this morning's lesson. The folly of trusting in Egypt. Blessings of Christ Kingdom. ~~Judgment~~ Judgment of Zion's enemies. Then amused myself until Breakfast

in the perusal of Home influence, which I find very interesting. I fear a heavy scourge will soon be felt by our heretofore blessed nation I am with the opinion of many others apprehensive of a famine; for the Wheat crop has proved a failure, and the drought has consumed the Corn. And I fear that it will be a fruitless attempt: "The Lord" will and not mine be done. God forbid that I should murmur at his wise and all merciful proceedings. I hear of a most fearful accident this day. There were nine Negro men drowned in Ware river on Sunday last. O! what a lamentable circumstance. They will not remember to keep holy the Sabbath day. Lord for Christ's sake enable us to be more watchful and be more diligent, to secure our high calling in Christ Jesus. Our blessed Savior

I know my dear father, you have and that too deservedly considered my negligence in not replying to your late communications. I however feel a fancied cover my reasons be assigned. You would deem my inattention very excusable, although a negligent correspondent, be worse than none. I do not think I can

justly be ten mea, of that party. Therefore I think this one, and truly sad deviation, might be overlooked. I have just heard from you, hence you were in York, on Yesterday, but was truly mortified that you did not think was sufficient moment to inquire concerning us. It would have been very convenient to have written a few lines, just stating, You all were well. I suppose I ~~have~~ received any just reward, and should not presume ~~to~~ complain. I am truly delighted to hear that you were well, for it has been so long since I was favored with intelligence from any of you. I very much feared sickness had occasioned your silence; to say the least of it, You all have long often, that Nancy was in existence, except when her name was mentioned. I can very readily account for Lizzie's silence, having something more important to think of. I do not see any reason for bestowing your whole thoughts upon the family, except when you are in need of a Physician. I suppose she has a tale unfold, which I have never heard. therefore ~~[illegible]~~ the present consequences. Give my love to her, I hearty

although I never hear from her; which is rather to be regretted, Princess, as her time is so entirely and so much more pleasantly employed than it could be in writing to me. I am staid for a better time. I earnestly hope better times are coming: as the wise men of the present day have come to the sad and awful conclusion, that a severe scourge, will befall this nation, this ensuing year. A famine is of sure occurrence: and the Wheat crop has failed, and a drought will consume the Corn: and we are to be governed by an Abolitionist. I think we are in a truly lamentable state. The Lord help us. I earnestly pray. Aunt Hetty has almost recovered, if she will exercise the slightest prudence she moves beef well but she takes so far and have Cerats, with a dish of fried Onions occasionally, with a few Cucumbers for Breakfast, the whole very light and dainty diet for a dyspeptic. I was truly sorry to hear of that serious and sad affair which occurred on Sunday last the drowning of nine men in Warren river, it is truly a merciful Providence, that such events should be so rare

the careless and sinful manner in which the blessed Sabbath is observed. I am sorry to say John Morrison and Mr Sheldon have dissolved partnership, I fear it will result in the ruin downfall of the former, having nothing to occupy his time, and idleness being the root of all evil he will devote his time to gambling and drinking which will soon terminate his life and consequently render his mother and sister miserable for life or shorten their lives by many years, for he being their only support I know not what and how they will be able to get along. The Lord help them in their deep distress, I was up to see them on last evening Mrs Morrison told me every thing relating to the sad affair, it was not from any misconduct of Mr Morrison, but, old Sheldon is tired of the small house. Miss Emily Morrison kept twin while Mrs Morrison was talking. I do feel for them, and would freely help them if I could. Mr Loyner is married at last, and I am glad of it. Mr Dennison was married on Thursday last at 8 o'clock A. M. to Miss Alice Tyler, started for Bristol, New York, his place of residence, they say

they were the happiest couple ever seen. The elder not sing. Thope like the rainbow of Lunnoree.

Gives a promise of Lethe at last without being much comfort to. for he knew he would be conqueror at last. Uncle Waller has left Lenox than I have ever seen him, and I am happy to say no trouble at all; I should not be much astonished if he never recovered his mind again. Tell Mother I heard directly from Mr Garland's family through Mr Leybourne; having himself lately visited St Louis in his various travels. but did not see them they having all left the Presbyterian and joined the Episcopal church except Mary and she has joined the Roman Catholics; they were all well. ~~with~~ my love to her. This the children for me, Love to Lister and my dear brother Dolin. I do want to see ~~him~~ so much. I hope he may be at home, when I get there; little Dohrny is well, and the sweetest fellow I have ever seen. of course I think so. You must make allowance for partiality, laying aside all that he is grown up to be a very handsome fellow, by every body that is and acknowledge a fact. Mr Charles is well sends

Grocerier

Sugar We moved to Springfield the 20th day of Feb 1851 We carried with us 80 cts worth of Brown Sugar the same amount in Coffee for three persons

I wish to ascertain the quantity we consume during the year. Was Cutted two weeks only being used. for Tables, Pitcher &c &c. March 6 we purchased 25 cts worth, and one qt of Alcol. March 18 purchased 80 cts worth 1 qt of Molasses.

Coffee commenced Feb. 20th 3 pounds.

Flour consumed by us during the year 1851 We received a barrel the 21st of Feb. Opened it Feb. 27th used 1 qt. March 5th used 1 pt. March 11th used 1 wh full March 6 used 2 qt.
Mo

Meat consumed by us the year 1851 commenced February 21st killing one Pole We have now in possession 6 Hams 7 shoulders 2 Mid 1 round 1 head 1 chine in Bacon line.
Hams 10 used one 26 Feb.
Shoulders 11 used one in sausages
Mid 6.
corners 2, Coulcer 1
Hams 9.
Poles 3 Tails 2

Articles Beef, 2 pounds. 3 dried Beef
used 1 pound. Feb 26th.

Poultry 11 Turkeys 16 Hens, 3 Ducks
3 Guinea Hens have now, on hand,
18 Eggs one hen laid to day makes one
19, Turkey laid during the last two weeks.
5 doz. 3. have now on hand 17 ——
March 6th 6 Hens laid to day. 7th 2 Hens laid
March 8th 2 Hens laid, one gone to setting
on 13 Eggs. There only 4 Eggs on hand, 7 Hens lay
10, 2 Hens laid. March 12. 1 hen laid.
March 12. Black Hen set to day on Duck Eggs. 9.
" " 13. Set another Hen to day which is Caroline
on 13 Hen Eggs. none laid to day.
" " 21. 2 Hens laid. White Hen set on 13 duck Eggs
" 16th of April. Dominico Hen
went to setting the 24th of April, on
13 duck Eggs. 25th White hen hatches 14 of Mary's

Articles of Bed clothing 2 pairs of Sheets
1 pair of Blankets, 2 pairs of Pillow cases
3 Counterpanes 1 white 2 calico ditto
for eating. 8 Napkins 6 Towels 2
Table cloths.

Blankets 1 pair
Counterpanes 3.
Pillow cases 2 pair
Sheets 2 pair
Towels 6
Napkins 8.
Table Cloths 2.

Eating Utensils
6 Knives & Forks
4 doz plates
12 dishes, 1 Tureen
12 Glasses 8 Pitchers
12 cups & Saucers.
1 cream pot 1 Tea ditto
1 Bowl. 2 cake plates
6 tea spoons 6 table ditto
1 coffee pot 1 Tea Kettle
3 Tin Buckets
2 Tin pans.
6 Chairs 6 mortar in ring

March 17th 1851, 1 Goose laid
" " 18 1 Goose laid
" " 20 1 Goose laid
" " 21 1 Goose laid
" " 27 1 setting on 11 Eggs. Old Lou got them and ate all the Eggs unfortunate me.

Turkeys have not commenced laying yet. March 6th commenced laying 26th of March. 1851
" 27. 1 Turkey laid. Black Turkey went to setting the 9th of April. Grey Turkey went to setting 19th of April. Black Turkey hatched 18 May 23d of April. Grey Turkey went to setting 22 27 of April on 30 hen Eggs. 18 May

March 6th Ducks do not lay as yet. very backward,
March 17. 2 laid. | Grey Turkey went to setting
" " 18. 1 laid | 6th of May on 30 hen
" " 19. 1 laid | Grey Goose set on 12 Duck
" " 20. 1 laid | eggs 6th of May.
" 21 1 laid | Grey Turkey went to setting 19th of May on 30 Hen Eggs. She hatches 9th of June.

Meats consumed by us during the year 1881.

Feb. 21st commence with 39th pieces

Thighs 10th used one, left 26, 9, 8. 2

Shoulders 11, used one left 9 2

Breastings 6. used one = 2

Legs 8 used 2 = 3. 3

Chickens used all 3

Heads 9, 0

Livers 2, used 1 March 20 used one. 2

March 7th we have now 81 pieces in the smoke house.

March 8th boiled one shoulder

" " 10th boiled one ham.

Black Turkey hatches Thursday 22 of May. Grey Turkey hatches Tuesday 27th of May. Domonicker hen hatches 6th Friday 23 of May.

hatches 27th May 19th of May. Eaten hatches 7th June for the first time a chicken of my own raising.

March Our Turkeys have won 2 in the Pen to eat having eaten 2 for 6.P. a piece, and eaten one on the 26th Inst.

May 8th Ahem a beautiful day. I hope with the blessing of God we shall now have some fair and profitable weather the moon quarters to day. I am a little better to day thanks be to God almighty for all his blessings.

Mr. Waller will finish planting corn to day I am truly glad of it, he has been so long about it. I feel now as I have always imagined a house joiner to feel after laying the foundation of his anticipated house is laid. I hope and pray he may reap an abundant crop. he ought if industry incess with it, deserved. The Lord help him is my sincere prayer.

ous and wide
& quiet accessing
which have long
in silence by the side

"How melancholy! yet what a sweet and holy satisfaction, it is to visit the grave of our deceased friends. I have frequently sat at the window of my room, and gazed from thence on the grave of my dear Mother. A heap of dust is all that remains of thee my pious sainted Mother! How memory clings to that pile once moulded into symetry. But no portrait, however accurate, could bring so many associations connected with my childhood sunny hours as the heap of dust now resting under those boughs. Often when watching that large old weeping Willow so bent down by age, have I been reminded of those beautiful touching lines of Cowper. . . . . .

an abomination.
in ceas with it, see
is my sincere pray

In adverting to the fact, how forcibly the memory of the slumbering dust of some of congenial beings presents the scenes of the past, I would remark, how similar are the feelings produced by entering a dwelling, and go into a room, whose former occupants, now dead, and thus dear old & poor vacated, connected and endeared to us, by constant association of its former inmates. On looking around on the various objects, how every one reminds us of some remembered word or act therein committed. Until carried off in remembrance chamber, we still hear that much love voice and tones of thrilling conversation, which once so delighted and profited its listeners: thus aid we communing with the dead, and receiving instruction from voices which have long since been hushed in silence by the rude hand of death.

April 2nd. What a beautiful day, we were apprehensive of rain this morning as it commenced. Mr. Charles is so backward in his farming operations I dread or fear inclement weather as arresting his progress. The Lord will not mine be alone. I am getting on slowly in the Poultry line as I have now ten chickens one Hen setting on Duck Eggs will hatch the 10th of this Month; one Goose setting, I shall get along after some sort of experience.

April 28th I have just returned from my weekly visit to town I feel very melancholy, having attended the funeral and burial of a much loved acquaintance who died on the 24th of April in child bed after a long lingering and agonizing sickness and suffering, most patiently all of which she bore with much fortitude and christian resignation she murmured not, no she prized her lot one, and seeing the distress of her relatives and friends around her dying bed she entreated them not to weep, she had a bright hope and trusted in her redeemer, he to save

very happy at the thought of Lozoon being in the presence of her blessed Saviour, and begged them to sing.
"Arise my soul, & watch every hour
Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, Yea saith the spirit, for they do rest from their labours and their works do follow them.
Oh! Lord let me live the life of the righteous and let my last end be like theirs.

from page 3a.

16 door. I shall have the Rose bushes placed in the Garden, there is one under the window of her Chamber, of her former place of residence, which I intend having put under mine. there are some other shrubs, which I shall bring in mine, and endeavor to cultivate them here. I do love flowers but have idea of raising and attending to their many requirements. Perseverance conquers all things. I shall ever invite and win my desires.

I have at last succeeded in getting some dirt and litter from any Yard, which is a source of much pleasure. for an unclean Yard does really annoy me. it has the appearance of lazy and idle occupants and very less pisable and odious epithets, which I shall ever try and avoid. The Lord bless and protect me. I do not and fear I have not spent this day as I should have done.

March. 21st What a beautiful day, the Sportsmen seem to be enjoying themselves, some of their merry party have just passed through the Yard, I should them more dutiful to themselves, their wives and children me

they procuring a comfortable support through honest means; for which their Maker created them. We are all enjoying tolerable health and are at peace with one another. Planted some Corn Yesterday for roasting Ears. I fear I have been too premature and will soon be cut down by the blighting and biting frost. Had a large Ball at Rose Hill on the 19th I should like to hear something about it, as I am anxious to know of the proceedings &c. &c.
Vanity of vanity! all! all is vanity, and vexation of spirit. Time lost can never be regained; truly an irreparable loss to all its owners. if we could only realize its great importance; how precious we should be with it spending, and careful to improve each second as it passes. but weak and erring mortals, blind, and dull of hearing rushing headlong down an endless precipice of woe and eternal despair &
O! Lord save and defend us from eternal damnation I pray.

Self examination.

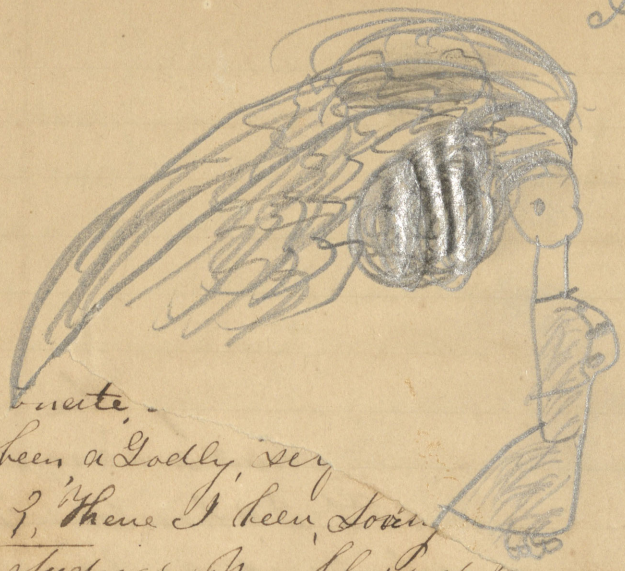
How have I spent this day?
Have I served my Creator? Have all my actions been governed with holy designs, that which would most advance his glory and my souls welfare? Have I been a dutiful and patient obedient Wife? Have I been an affectionate, watchful, and kind Mother? Have I been a godly, self denying and profitable Mistress? Have I been loving my neighbor as myself? Have I studied my blessed Bible as I should have done? Have I lived up to my privileges, and Christian profession? What have been the subjects of conversation? of thoughts. Have I attended to my closet, secret prayers? Have I controlled my many passions. Self, love, Pride, Malice, Revenge, Impatience, Anger, Envie, Vanity, Extravagance, Jealousy? Have I obeyed the Holy commandments? Have I so lived that I do really, after surveying my whole life, I should the grave as little as may best?

Quantity of coal received by C. C. P. Wad
left 2 Loads of 25 bushels each, M. Neum
left 2 2d 1 Load of 25 bushels each,
Griffin 2 = Henry 1 Load, 5 Loads
Left 24. Griffin 3 = = 2 = 10 Load

	10 cts each	
	10 cts each	0.
of cotton	6 1/4 cts each	0 25
of white ammi		0 50
Wash broom costing		0 25
Contribution for foreign missions		1 0.
Total expense for the week in January		4 36 1/4
Cash paid		$ 4.36 1/4

2 yds of Brown Holland.	0.28
2 yds of green Cam Sicks	0.40
2 yds of Blue Cam Sicks	0.10
Bill of Powel Oct 24th 1844	12.22 1/2
1 pr of Kid Gloves	0.50
1 pr of Indian Cotton Hose	0.18 3/4
1 pr of Worsted Hose	0.34 1/2
1 pr of Thread Gloves	0.25

Agnes



meete.
been a godly, sey
consistent? Where I been, Lord
Where I studied my blessed
have done, Where I lived up to my
and Christian profession? What
the subjects of conversation? of thought.
Where I attended to my closet, secret prayer
Where I controlled my many passions.
Self. love, Pride, Malice, Revenge, Impatience,
Anger, Envie, Vanity, Extravagance, Jealousy;
Where I obeyed the Holy commandments?
Where I so lived that I could calmly, after surveying
my whole life, I should the grave as little as
my bed?

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An account for the year 1850.

January 2nd. To books purchased of Mr. Benedict		
To the Memoir of Dr. Milnor	$0	60
To The Advice to a young convert	0	20.
Christian almanack	0	6 1/4
January 5th. 8 Yds of Linsey woolsey	$1	00
5 1/2 yds of flannel. 20 cts each	1	00
3 yds of bleached cotton 10 cts each	0.	30
4 spools of cotton 6 1/4 cts each	0	25
1 yd of white cambric	0	50
1 high broom costing	0	25
12th Sabbath, Contribution for foreign missions		10.
Total expense for the 1st week in January	$4	36 1/4
Cash paid		
	$4.	36 1/4

To 1 Yd of Brown Holland.	0.25
To 2 Yds of green Cambricks	0.40
To 1 Yd of Blue Cambricks	0.10
Cash Bought of Powel Oct 24th 1844	12.22 1/2
To 1 pair of Kid Gloves	0.50
1 pair of Indian Cotton Hose	0.18 3/4
1 pair of Mosslin Hose	0.37 1/2
1 pair of Thread Gloves	0.25

Articles Sold during the year 1851

April 18	7 doz eggs at 10 cts	$ 70
"	" 4 quarters shoat at 50 cts	" 2 00
"	" 6 pounds sausages at 11	68
	4 " " " 12½ cts	50
		3 88
May	~~3 pounds butter c 20¢~~	
	3 pounds butter c 20¢	.60
June	4 quarters shoat c 60¢	2.00
	1 veal c 24¢	4 00
		10.48
"	2 tubs keys c 6¢	2 00
"	1½ barrels meal c	4 87½
		17.35½
"	7 raising one cow for E. J. A.	10 c

Self. love, Vanity, Malice, Revenge, Impatience, Anger, Envie, Vanity, Extravagance, Pride, Where I obeyed the Holy commandment, Where I did not, that I do really, after so many whole, life, I dread the grave as a very best.

The amount of money spent by me during the 1849		
Water from Aug 9th William Long.	$	cts
2 1/2 yds of Swiss Muslin at 37 1/2 cts each.	00	93 3/4
4 yds of Thread Edge at 6 1/4 cts. each	00	25
1 pair of Kid Slippers.	00	87 1/2
3 yds of Linnen Lustre, 28 cts each	00	84
2 Dozen of Bobbin, 5 cts each	00	10
2 Caps 4 cts each	00	8
1 Collar at 2	1 0	20
	3.	28 1/4
	1	1/4
	3.	38 1/4

Or credit

To 9 Yds of Calico. 10 Yds of Calico.	$1.	50.
To 3 1/2 Yds of Jean. Purchased of Sheldon	0.	35
To. Oct 24th 1849. 11 Yds of Green Merino	6.	87 1/2
To. 11 Yds of Mousselaine 25 cts per yd	2.	75
To. 1 Yd of Brown Holland.	0.	25
To 2 Yds of green Cambric	0.	40
To. 1 Yd of Blue Cambric	0.	10
	12.	22 1/2

Cash Bought of Powel Oct 24th 1849

To. 1 pair of Kid Gloves	0.	50
1 pair of Indian Cotton Hose	0.	18 3/4
1 pair of Mostin Hose	0.	37 1/2
1 pair of Thread Gloves	0.	25

	$	cts
2 yds of Ribbon at 25 cts each,	0.	50
1 Col silk Cravat. at	1	50
2 yds of Green Ribbon at 12½ cts each.	00	25
1 Yd of Belt Ribbon	00	12½
2 boxes of Hooks & Eyes.	00	12½
1 basket at 12½ cts		

2.08
12½
2.12½
1.31¼
3.43¾
12.22½
3.28¼
18.94½

Questions for self examination?

How have I spent this day?

What proved to be the tenor of thoughts on waking this morning? Were they spiritual? Carnal? taking thoughts what I should wear?

How were my moments spent, after rising?

Have I done all for the glory of the Creator?

Have I taken up my cross?

How have I treated my Parents guardians?

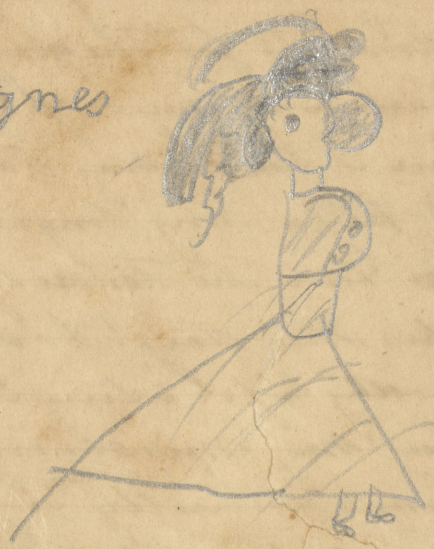
Have I kept my tongue from evil?

What has been the tendency of all my actions thoughts this day? Do I desire to lead a more Godly life? Am I heartily sorry for these my misdoings? I pray to God to make me earnestly repent of these my sins. A lies. And help me to amend my [illegible] ing to thy [illegible]

Agnes Waller
Virgina
What is the meaning of verbs

3

Agnes



16 2/3
5
83 1/3
4 1/3
89 2/3

50
18 1/2
87 1/2
50
25
931 1/2
50 1/2
12 1/2
12 1/2
2.85 1/2
1.75
4.60 1/2

24.25
5.00
1.75
31.00
2.50
32.00
4.60 1/2
27.50 1/2

3.25
1.62 1/2
4.87 1/2

70
7 1/2
490
35
5.25

70
5
350
175
6.25