

Diary of Angeline Lord Burr (1848-1851)
[Harriet Angeline Lord Burr 1829-1909]
[Burr Box 3 folder 45b]

Nov 6 1848: "Heigh Ho! For a journal. Yes, I want to keep one if my days glide on as smoothly as the laziest brook that ever ran through a meadow and with as little change. I only wish I had commenced five years ago. I have had a fine ride this afternoon to the village. This evening have been writing to Sister Hannah and now 'Kind Nature's sweet restorer, Balmy sleep!' I prithee come shortly and 'wrap my weary faculties in sweet repose.'"

Nov 7 1848: "A fine autumn day this has been. A call from my dear brother Joseph and one from Mr. Abel Lord this evening are the only occurrences that mark it."

Nov 8 1848: "Have been out riding horseback today, but did not enjoy it much - was well nigh congealed by the cold."

Nov 9 1848: "Went to the sewing society this afternoon. It was well attended and interesting and I participated in its chat and merriment with more than usual zest. Got into a rather funny scrape in the evening."

Nov 10 1848: "Recommenced the Bible today. How beautifully simple yet clear is the account of the creation. My daily reading has mostly been in Psalms and onward through the New Testament, and I am in danger of neglecting the historical parts."

Nov 12 1848: "The Sabbath dawn brought something new to our eyes, a snow storm! It continued all day and I remained at home. Spent a pleasant Sabbath in reading."

Nov 13 1848: "Joseph has been down today and I have begun a letter to Lizzie S [L?] this evening."

Nov 14 1848: "A delightful morning, and I resolved to improve it. Went to distribute my tracts but found walking in the snow rather unpleasant to my tender feet. I feared they were frozen and gave them an immersion in cold water, my panacea. Mr. Burr called in the afternoon and I was greatly distressed to find a topic of conversation as he is a perfect stranger."

Nov 16 1848: "Went this afternoon to help the ladies make the carpets and curtains for the 'Sons of Temperance.' They endeavored to repay us by the multiplicity of their attentions and the nice supper they provided. In the evening with the 'Worthy[?] Patriarch' at their head, they held a session to make an address of thanks to the ladies. They were dressed out in their 'regalia' and their gay appearances with their perfect gravity and the air of mystery which they threw over their proceedings exceedingly provoked my risibility but the long faces they gave us made me conclude they thought my mirthfulness rather ill timed. All appeared happy and the evening passed very pleasantly."

Nov 17 1848: "Took a fine horseback ride of more than seven miles. The day was just right for it, and I was so well pleased that before I knew it I broke forth singing. Called to see Ellen Marvin."

Nov 19 1848: "Sabbath. Went to church and heard two admirable sermons from Mr. Burr; in the morning from Proverbs 4th chap & 23rd verse, in the afternoon from Luke 18:1. The first was particularly good and I felt that I needed it."

Nov 20 1848: "Winter has been giving us a little of the cream of his season today. It seemed to me that a large body of snow lay on the ground in the morning, but it continued to snow until the middle of the afternoon without cessation. A disconsolate quail, that could not find rest for the sake of its foot, enlisted my sympathy by its piteous cries, but as small troubles are forgotten in greater ones I called to mind the suffering poor of my own species to relieve my tender sensibility."

Nov 21 1848: "A more lovely morning could hardly be imagined. The sun rose 'calm and bright' irradiating a vast expanse of spotless snow. The wind seems to have been peculiarly happy in disposing of this airy substance and heaps of the most fantastic form are piled up 'here and there, and everywhere.' Had a fine exercise in cutting a path down to the gate through a huge snowbank. Read Stephens' Travels in the evening. I am much interested in it."

Nov 23 1848: "A call from Leander with Miss Isabelle Lord this evening, they had been sleigh riding, but I did not much envy them."

Nov 25 1848: "Rode to Hadlyme. The sight of my dear friends, and their cordial welcome was decidedly refreshing."

Nov 26 1848: "Sabbath. Mr. Loper was as usual interesting. In the evening walked to the School house with Joseph to hear his Temperance Lecture. Felt oddly at first, but the address was so admirable that I soon forgot myself in listening to it. I was happy & proud that J acquitted himself so well."

Nov 30 1848: "Thanksgiving. The day has been beautiful enough of itself to excite our gratitude. O, it is not for want of blessings, but hearts to feel them, that our days are not all Thanksgiving. Attended church with J., elongated our ride home by an excursion around by the woods, and to the Ferry, in honor of the day. In the evening attended a select party at Squire Selden's. Col. Geer[?] was the 'lion' of the evening. It was a pleasant company with less formality than is usual. Every pause was broken by a startling sneeze from Col. G. a 'charming Billy'. Eliza looked radiantly."

Dec 4 1848: "Left dear C. and her pleasant family to visit sister M. Found her baby sick. I do not remember to have ever seen an infant so sick. How helplessly it lay in its cradle."

Dec 5 1848: "This evening brother F. brought me a letter from Lizzy S. [L?] I was highly gratified to receive it."

Dec 9 1848: "Returned to my home again. My long looked for letter from Sarah has at last arrived. With what eagerness I read it!, but it was so short that I felt disappointed & almost vexed! Fie for shame."

Dec 12 1848: "Arose in the early dawn to ride to New London. The day was cloudy and chilly, but our journey was enlivened by the company of Dr. Noyes who rode in front of us. He quite amused me by his vigorous efforts to keep warm. Leaving his horse in the care of his companion he betook himself to walking somewhat rapidly. I was indebted to him for his kindness in keeping my buffalo robe off of the wheel, also for his polite attentions after we arrived in town. Met an old school mate in the street . . . Had a very pleasant call at Mr. Farnsworth's. Was more than usually fatigued when I got home, but wrote a page in my letter to Sa."

Dec 14 1848: "Have enjoyed such a treat this evening in the shape of a letter from Sarah, it was tolerably long, and written in that inimitable style so peculiar to Sa."

Dec 15 1848: "Had just got myself nicely seated at my writing when I was interrupted by the entrance of Leander & have been twisting and screwing to make out a pleasant evening and now it is past ten o'clock and he has just left, and I am to say the least relieved. Here I sit with a bun in one hand and a pan in the other. Mother wants me to go to bed, and I think I will. Prepare thyself, [?], to receive a guest, for I'm coming, I am."

Dec 16 1848: "Rose to the village. Kathleen O'Moore accompanied me, was obliged to wait so long in town, that the trip seemed rather tedious than pleasant. Met Erastus, was there ever such a genius, he wore a white Taylor hat, and his cloak wrong side outward."

Dec 17 1848: "A more lovely Sabbath morning could not be desired. I went out before breakfast and could not discover the least approximation to cold or chilliness in the air; it seemed like May. Attended the deacon's service; was pained at the want of respect to the day and place manifested by many of whom we should expect better things, but perhaps to Him who looketh[?] on the heart, it was not more obnoxious than my own heartlessness. When shall I learn to cast out the beam from mine own eyes. Received a letter from my dear A. also one from Cousin A."

Dec 25 1848: "A rainy Christmas. I forgot to give Mother the salutation of the day until nearly breakfast time. I am reminded of the days when I was a 'tiny' girl when my eagerness to wish a 'Merry Christmas' usually made me the last on the hit[?]. Mr. A. Lord was the only visitor, when I had the pleasure of wishing a 'Merry Christmas', His submissive 'thank you ma'am' well pained[?] me."

Dec 27 1848: "Joseph has been down and brought Carrie and the children, it seemed to me I never was so glad to see them, to have seen my antics, and heard my screams of delight one would have thought I had not seen them for years."

Dec 28 1848: "Had scarcely finished breakfast when E. Morgan called with Sarah Moore and Erastus, a very pleasant call, but I should have enjoyed quite as well if they had come an hour later. After tea went over to see Lizzy, but

found as I approached the house that they had company and returned without seeing her. What a glorious evening! Angels eyes were many and bright."

Dec 29 1848: "Went over to see Lizzy. How deliciously cool they all were, but it suited me very well. It has been snowing all day, but in doors we have had work, love and mischief."

Dec 30 1848: "Snow again today, and a headache besides. J came and found a merry group to welcome him. It was a right joyous meeting, between the father and his family, and I too shared in the general joy. In the evening Leander called for me to go to sing with the choir, but I was too ill to think of it."

Dec 31 1848: "Awake in the night with a violent headache, lay for an hour suffering most intensely. My whole head seemed literally bursting with pain. Mother bathed it, and gave me a dose of laudanum, after which I became easy[?] and slept till morning. The beauty of the scene which met my gaze when I first looked forth, I must in vain attempt to describe. The snow which had been slowly accumulating for the last two days, lay on the ground, perfectly level and about six inches deep. Houses, fences, rocks, all were iced as neatly as a brides loaf[?], and every tree, twig and trunk was loaded with ice. The sun rose, and the scene was fairylike, yea more, I was heavenly. Rode to church with J. [Joseph] and C. [Carrie] In the morning Mr. Burr preached upon faith in the afternoon he gave us a beautiful sermon upon the closing year. In the evening attended the Monthly Concert with J. The sleighing is the finest I ever knew. Altogether I do not think a year ever had a more glorious exit than 1848. And has it gone forever! It has passed before me like a dream. Pause my soul, ere thou crossest the threshold of another year, and study the past. The last year has been one of mercy to me. I perhaps never experienced less adversity, but upon what an ungrateful rebel has all this goodness been bestowed. Oh, my wayward steps! How painful is retrospection. Years of the bitterest anguish or even heartfelt repentance, can never wash away my sins. Christ's precious blood alone can cleanse the guilty soul. May infinite Mercy apply it, and humble faith receive it."

Jan 1 1849: "A joyous New Year's morning this has been to me, surrounded by the friends I love. I wished Mother and Carrie a happy New Year, but Joseph was too quick for me."

Without boots or coat he (that is his head,) appeared at the door, and though I was fully prepared and used all possible expedient he beat me. He was full of his fun, and to my sisterly inquiry, how he slept last night he replied 'with my eyes shut'. I was pleased with a pun of his. Carrie was talking to him and called him her lord, no, said he, you are my Lord and I am only your husband. Took a sleigh ride with J. to the village after which came 'the agony of parting' for shortly after dearest C and all her beloved family took their exodus I felt lonely and was glad when Leander came and invited me to go and practice music, more especially for the sleigh ride."

Jan 2 1849: "Have been this evening with Leander to hear Mr. Fairchild lecture on Temperance, the cold was most piercing and I feared I should freeze my ears and face. On the whole it was paying dear for the whistle for the lecture though amusing was nothing great. This is my sixth sleigh ride within three days."

Jan 7 1849: "In the evening Leander took me to the conference. Mr. Burr was more than usually interesting."

Jan 8 1849: "Joseph has been down today and like a kind brother as he is, took me out sleigh riding."

Jan 9 1849: "Had a very pleasant ride up to Hamburg this morning. Called on Mrs. Mosely Brockway. In the afternoon and evening worked as busily as possible for the grand supper our benevolent ladies are getting up."

Jan 10 1849: "Went this evening with Leander to the supper. It proved to be quite a sumptuous entertainment, and passed off admirably. The weather is so piercing cold that I thought few would be there, but the room was crowded. William L. with his sister and Miss L and some others were down from Hadlyme. With my other acquaintances we made quite a merry company. W. made himself very agreeable after he got over his stiffness; he is a strange fellow. I hope he does not think me a flirt. Mr. Burr was present a part of the evening, and asked a blessing before supper; he preserved his [?] gravity in the midst of the tumult and nonsense. I enjoyed the evening for the most part extremely well, but with all the pleasure afforded by the retrospection of such an evening, there comes a sense of pain. Who has not felt it? Some fresh guilt has been incurred, the lips have uttered folly, and the heart has

been lifted up with proud thoughts. It was nearly twelve when I came home."

Jan 11 1849: "Have taken another sleigh ride, the coldest one of all, I believe. Went to the church to look for the things I left last night. Leander was my gallant again. I am really too much indebted to him."

Jan 12 1849: "Have been writing to Sarah today, but was absolutely obliged to leave it towards evening, on account of a visitation of the 'blues'. I have not been so much oppressed for a long time and as usual I do not know what to attribute it to. News of the cholera in New Orleans has for several days past given me pains but I have endeavored to trust the ones I love, in the hands of that Being who is so fully able to preserve them. My melancholy this evening seemed to be the total exhaustion of my animal spirits and life presented to me only its dark side. To drive away gloomy thoughts I went over to see Miss Isabel and has a very pleasant call spent the remainder of the evening in reading."

Jan 16 1849: "I have been out this afternoon with Mother to pay a visit to Mrs. A. Lord. I have not been out to take tea for so long a time that it seemed very pleasant. When I was a child I used to style such visits 'going abroad'. Alas! for the simplicity of olden times; now one does not go abroad until he has crossed the Atlantic, rusticated for a while in rural England, been [?] within red bricks at London, passed a winter in gay Paris, clambered up the Alps, been jawed into an ague-fit by the ruins of Italy — then let him come home and possibly he may have been abroad. Ah me! Surely I shall never arrive at such a distinction. But to return to the company, there was such a variety though the number was small that I have a mind to describe them. First, Mrs. L. no one would ever think of describing her, and I pass on to Mrs. G. I thought when I first entered the room she was the most perfectly old fashioned lady I had seen this many a day, but afterwards, discovered she has a rosette on her cap, but that she had a kind heart I will venture to affirm. Then comes Mrs. L a handsomely dressed lady of about 50, so she appears but she is older. She is good looking, dignified and has been called 'a perfect specimen of an American matron.' Then there is her daughter a lady of 19. She has a good figure and her face were it not for some glaring defects would be pretty. On the whole she is passable. Next is Mrs. L. young married lady with a pretty

blue eye and a complexion as fresh and blushing as a maiden of 16. She has a little baby, which she got along with admirably. Last of the ladies Miss M. rather verdant, and altogether indescribable. First among the gentleman is Mr. B. a minister and I think he will never disgrace his profession by levity. What a pity I can no exchange a little of my volubility for some of his gravity. Secondly, Mr. L a Yankee specimen. Then L, extremely nice but not at ease. Lastly, E either eccentric or trying to be so – he has a face rather handsome, his hair is combed directly back, and he has a goaty in the first stages of cultivation. He wears no collar, but a large black handkerchief which is so arranged as to hide most of the bosom[?], giving the suspicion that it is not as clean as it should be. There I have done and amid this motley assemblage I passed two hours very pleasantly and then returned. Spent the evening in writing."

Jan 18 1849: "This morning before the breakfast things were cleared away, Leander presented his little figure for admittance. I forgave him for his unceremonious call because he brought me a letter from that dear child Sa. It was written in her gayest mood, and not a word did she say of the cholera. Our apprehensions are somewhat removed."

Jan 22 1849: "Brother and Sister Griffin came down today with their children just as we were preparing to go to see them; was very glad to see them; they have not been here for several months. In the evening L. came for me to go and sing. Miss M. was with him, and if I am not small since that ride, it is not for the want of squeezing, but notwithstanding the discomfort of my situation, I enjoyed myself finely and used my tongue as liberally as usual."

Jan 26 1849: "Sister Mary and her family left us this morning, and in the afternoon Mother and I rode to Hadlyme. Besides the cordial reception of the senior members of the family the joyous shouts and hearty caresses of the children inspired in me unwanted pleasure."

Jan 28 1849: "Attended three services today. Went to the conference in the evening with G. It is a privilege I seldom enjoy now."

Jan 31 1849: "Have been as busy as a bee today helping Carrie make cake for her company tomorrow."

Feb 1 1849: "The snow has been falling all day, and the expected company did not come. Dear little Eddie has been sick and laid in our arms as quietly as a dove. I laid his hand in mine to watch the quick and irregular throbbings of his pulse. How fearfully and wonderfully we are made."

Feb 3 1849: "Went with J. & C. to take a sleigh ride; could not speak aloud this evening, I have taken such a bad cold."

Feb 4 1849: "Went to church in the afternoon, but suffered so much I almost wished myself at home."

Feb 5 1849: "Awoke in the night with a burning fever and notwithstanding the piercing cold I threw the covers from me, and then the heat seemed insufferable. In the morning I felt really ill - my head, throat and chest pained me, and J. who felt of my pulse declared it to be up to one hundred, but my good sister C gave me a 'remedie' which relieved me somewhat. Elisa & William came in the evening, but could not enjoy the visit, and on the whole was not sorry when they took leave."

Feb 6 1849: "Carrie invited the ladies again today and we spent the morning in preparing for them. The afternoon passed very pleasantly, the tea particularly so, and the evening considerably so. Carrie had the sick headache and after the guests had left she gave herself up to my nursing, which I did in the most approved style. I felt peculiarly happy in doing so perhaps because I had just been sick."

Feb 8 1849: "Left our Hadlyme friends today. J. carried us over to Sister Mary's and a fine sleigh ride we had."

Feb 10 1849: "Brother F. came in this evening and said he had heard from Sarah, by the way of Colchester. In his cautious way he began by saying that she was well, but had been ill of the cholera! How the word thrilled me! For a few moments I was absolutely cold, yet damp with perspiration. I had food for my thoughts for the rest of the evening."

Feb 11 1849: "Rode to church with brother and sister G."

Feb 14 1849: "This afternoon Miss Austin came. She had promised us a visit, but I had rather dreaded it. She is very deaf, and I feared lest I should make out but poorly

in conversing with her. I was however agreeably disappointed. I ingratiated myself with her by disentangling her purse twist, and after the first efforts found myself getting acquainted rapidly."

Feb 15 1849: "Miss Austin has become a perfect fascination to me. She is certainly the most elegant and thoroughly well bred woman I have met with for some time. She has such an excess of gentleness and refinement that many think her affected, and perhaps I might if I were not in the humor for being pleased. Se has been teaching me to crochet and I have sat by her side quite enchanted. Occasionally we indulged ourselves with a game of 'checkers' in which her superior practice made her rather a skillful antagonist."

Feb 16 1849: "This morning broth F. went with Sister M. & myself to Hadlyme. It was rather hard for me to leave so agreeable a companion as Miss A. but as I could not be in two places at one time I chose that which seemed most desirable. Had a pleasant ride and being detained a few moments at the Post Office we saw a Californian adventurer (that is to be) taking leave of his friends, and with his gun, bed & c set off for El Dorado. Carrie was as usual delighted to see us, and in her neat morning dress, linen collar, and hair en casque I thought her a beautiful woman throughout, not excepting 'the little fixings.' Shortly after we arrived came Mr. Kirtland, an uncle of Joseph's. He is a quiet, dignified and rather handsome bachelor of 35 or thereabouts, easy in his manners, and agreeable in conversation. After tea we started for home, and the biting cold made me wish most heartily that 'sprightly' as brother F. facetiously styles his horse, would prove himself worthy of the name."

Feb 18 1849: "Went to church with brother G. At noon asked him if he thought it best to go down to Mr. Bill's to see if there was a letter or us. O no, he guessed not. I turned away disappointed, but would not urge the matter, as it was so uncertain. When it was too late to go Leander told me there was a letter for me, at Mr Bill's. I could have burst into tears, and for the remainder of the day it was like a pin sticking into me."

Feb 19 1849: "This morning rode with Mother to Hadlyme in our carriage. It was rather an odd ride for sleighing times, but pleasant nevertheless. Joseph offered to take me down to Mr. Bill's for the letters, which proposal I

most joyfully accepted. Found a Valentine at the P.O. and two letters at Mr. B's from Sa. With what trepidation did I open them. So great was my haste that I scattered a beautiful bunch of flowers, which she had inclosed in her letter for me, but a few were left, fragrant as a breath from Ind[?]. She speaks of the cholera as having passed away and says nothing of her having had it herself so we are still in doubt. Rode around by Lord Hill for a letter Erastus told me there was there, which proved to be Valentine from whom I can not guess. The cold had increased during the day and riding north seemed almost intolerable. We laughed, shouted and shook but all to little purpose. I feared J. would freeze, as for myself there was no danger, for I was literally enveloped in shawls and comforters. I had a joyous frolic with the children this evening."

Feb 21 1849: "Joseph left us today to go to Norwich and will be gone two days or more. E. Lynd brought his sister here today. They dined with us, and after they had left, Carrie and I went out in our carriage to make calls. We called at Squire Selden's & William with his accustomed shortness asked, how we found the sleighing."

Feb 22 1849: "This is the day for the donation party at Mr. Loper's & I have been helping C make sponge cake this morning for the occasion. We had scarcely finished and were decidedly in dishabille when William & his Mother called. He offered to be our gallant and true to his appointment he appeared at two o'clock & in a few moments we were at Mr. Loper's - his horse deserves to be called fleetfoot. The company was large and decidedly promiscuous. There were few with whom I was acquainted & the afternoon passed rather slowly. The evening was not as dull, indeed W. quite entertained me with his nonsense. Some admirable remarks & a prayer by Mr. Loper closed the meeting. J came in the evening and I went home with him."

Feb 23 1849: "The day has been most lovely. Mother & Carrie went out in the afternoon to make calls. Sammy went with them, and I was left with the charge of Eddie & the baby - quiet times we had. This evening a dark shadow fell athwart my path. The heart knoweth its own bitterness."

Feb 24 1849: "This morning we returned to our home again. Found two beautiful numbers of the Lady's Book for me at the P.O. I am quite puzzled to know who could have sent them."

Feb 25 1849: "A stormy Sabbath. Went to church alone. This is the first time we have met in the new church & Mr. Burr gave us a sermon appropriate to the occasion."

Feb 28 1849: Finished letters to Sa & Lizzy. Went to the church to assist the ladies in making the cushions."

March 2 1849: "Went to the church again. There were several of us there & we worked hard. Erastus rode home with me & took tea with us."

March 6 1849: "Went this morning to distribute tracts. The morning was lovely and I was happy [?] the bad walking."

March 8 1849: "Was preparing to go to the sewing society, which met at Mrs. Lord's when Erastus came in & made one of his long calls. Finally he left & after 'prinking' [?] I went over. There was a pleasant & rather select company assembled, did not accomplish at much work as usual; played a game of checkers with T & was beaten of course. Mr. Bill handed me a letter this evening, which bore the well known superscription."

March 9 1849: "Learned last evening that there was a letter for me at the P.O. & rode up this morning to get it. My ride home was joyous — made so by an event too trivial to mention. A poor black woman came in to solicit charity. I gave her a few tracts, which with Mother's donation, I hope may prove a blessing to her. J brought himself down to see us this afternoon — his face gladsome as ever, stayed a few moments & then off again. Have been blessed with 'good spirits' today — even Mother remarked it."

March 12 1849: "Rode to Hadlyme today. J is not here — he has gone to Newark for a few days & at the united solicitation of himself & 'friend of his bosom' we have consented, and that with right good will, to remain with Carrie to enliven if may be the tedium of his absence."

March 13 1849: "Assisted C in preparing Lizzy's room for her reception this morning, after which we rode over to sister Mary's. A ride with dear C alone is a remembrance of bygone days & I feel, think & talk as I used to when she was a girl with me, saving this difference, then our theme was the future, now we more often talk of the past. After a pleasant visit at sister M's we returned."

March 14 1849: "Have been disappointed today – expected J home with Lizzie but he came not."

March 15 1849: "We have been watching most anxiously for J. today, but hope deferred have made our hearts sick. Our minds and tongues have been busy in framing excuses for his prolonged absence."

March 16 1849: "This morning a letter came which Mr. Chase had written before J arrived there, saying that Lizzy was sick with the varioloid ['A mild form of smallpox occurring in people who have been previously vaccinated or who have had the disease.' Per on line med. Dic.]. We were grieved to hear it, but as it explained to us the reason of J's stay we were somewhat relieved, and tried not to expect them for several days yet. When we had settled down into this conviction about two o'clock, who should arrive but the very persons in question. We were surprised & alarmed that L should appear so soon among us, but they both assured us that the physician had declared her disease was not the varioloid although the first symptoms were strikingly like it. She was much fatigued but after an hour or two of rest she seemed nearly as well as ever. J brought me a beautiful New Year's Keepsake. This day has seemed to me like a dream."

March 17 1849: "This morning Dr. Babcock came to vaccinate the children although Lizzy laughs at the idea. He agrees with her physician. Still I am not convinced in my own mind that she has not had the varioloid, in which case we are all liable to it. The disease has been mild, but this is not my only consolation. Our God is merciful, he healeth our diseases and redeemeth our life from destruction, to him will I commend myself. Took a walk with Lizzy to the 'cove' at sunset."

March 18 1849: "Rode to church in company with Lizzy and sat with her in the orchestra. Felt more attentive than usual. E gave me one of her coolest salutations, and for a moment and only for a moment I felt indignant."

March 19 1849: "Left for sister Mary's. The children were all remarkably pleasant and Eva's sweet face sweeter than ever."

March 20 1849: "Home again. Mrs. L calls me a wandering Jew and I think I merit the agnomen. I thought I had every

symptom of a violent cold, and this afternoon I took a cold bath to drive it away. I enjoyed it highly but as yet perceive no beneficial effects from it."

March 21 1849: "Have felt most miserably today. My cold bath instead of removing my cold has I believe increased it."

March 24 1849: "Commenced writing a letter to Sa but the afternoon was so lovely I left it to talk [take] a walk with Mary Eliza who is with us now, hoping it might remove a few pounds of the weight on my head. Went into the woods and collected a variety of mosses, arranged them in a dish, intending to water them and keep them to gladden my eyes."

March 26 1849: "J dropped in upon us, with his friend W.L. It was so stormy I had not thought of seeing anyone and consequently had quite a flutter of surprise. They staid [sic.] but a few moments as they were 'homeward bound' from caucus."

March 29 1849: "This afternoon Mr. Burr made us quite a long and pleasant call and a remark of his has furnished me a deal of amusement."

March 31 1849: "Rode up to Hamburg today, found the heat quite uncomfortable. Found another Lady's Book at the P.O. for me."

April 1 1849: "Sabbath. In the morning Mr. Burr preached on the atonement of Christ, one passage in his discourse absolutely thrilled me with its beauty, but he suggested one idea that did not at all accord with my own. His sermon in the afternoon was solemn and instructive. I would not forget it. L came in for a few moments in the evening."

April 2 1849: "This day decides the political struggle, which has agitated so many minds of late. J came in the afternoon with rather a rueful countenance for him; he complained of a headache, but I suspect the defeat of his party affected him as much as anything."

April 3 1849: "Walked around the 'triangle' this morning. Called on Mrs. P. How unlike her daughters are! M charmed me, but P is anything but agreeable; distributed some of my tracts."

April 4 1849: "Have been to the village today, and my mind has been as calm as the weather. No rough breath from heaven has swept the earth, no angry cloud has lowered, neither has the sun poured its full tide of light upon us, but there has been 'a mist on the valley & haze on the hills,' and my spirits seemed to be in the same tranquil mood. Mr. Griswold the millionaire of Lyme is dead, and as I passed his elegant mansion I felt how powerless was his wealth."

April 6 1849: "Good Friday. And I should fair hope it has indeed been a good day for me. I have sometimes thought in the unbelief of my heart that fasts were in vain, but those are not my feelings tonight. Surely if a day spent in fasting, prayer and heartsearching is not for our profit, if it avails not to show us more of 'the plague of our hearts,' if it breaks not one of the links of that iron chain which binds us to earth, or adds not one to that golden one which draws us to Heaven the fault is our own. We have 'kept back a part of the price' and forfeited the blessing. That God is a God of truth who says 'he shall seek for me and find me when ye shall search for me with all your heart.' Attended church today and filled up the remainder of the day with reading and other exercises. My twilight devotion was precious. Shall the future be as the past has been? Search me, O God and know my heart, try me, and knowing thoughts, and see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting."

April 12 1849: "The ladies' sewing society met at our house today. There were but few present, which suited me the less as I had invited Lizzy L to come down and meet them. She came just before tea accompanied by her cousin. The ceremony of introducing them to the company and the endeavor to entertain them was quite exciting to me. T[or F?] looked sadder than ever. Can it be possible that he has not forgotten? I flatter myself. Well I hope my suspicions are unfounded. I should be sorry to be responsible for that long face that he wears."

April 13 1849: "In the morning I walked with Lizzy to the 'prospect hill'. We toiled to obtain a good sized stone to roll off the ledge and finally accomplished it. In the afternoon we went to the lecture and afterwards called on Mrs. Samuel Lord. My tongue has had full play today. I am enjoying L's visit exceedingly."

April 14 1849: "Have been to carry L. home today, found it 'quite chilly.'"

April 15 1849: "Sabbath. This has been our communion season. Mr. Crane officiated. His sermons were most interesting, but the sacrament was administered at noon and I seemed to me rather hurriedly. Oh my evil heart of unbelief. Can I hope to drink wine with the Savior in heaven? How precious that salvation which has been our theme today!"

April 17 1849: "Rode up to Sister M's for a visit. Mr. B. handed me a letter from Addie. She is in New London and wants to come to see us. How I want to see her!"

April 18 1849: "Returned this morning and found a note tied to the lock. I was from A. She has been out here during our unfortunate absence. She says she was so badly disappointed, but as for me, I am inconsolable. Mrs. Lord says she had been gone but a few moments when we came. Everything seems to add to the poignancy of my grief. As a diversion I have been reading Shakespeare this evening. He has an odd way of 'taming a shrew.'"

April 19 1849: "About eight o'clock this morning set out for N.L for I could not think of Addie's returning to B without seeing her. Dear A. how pale & thin she is; I took dinner at Mr. F's. E.W. & Seymour were there and my 'opportunity' with A was very small. Besides visiting we had a great deal of shopping to do & I do not remember to have been so tired in my life before. We were taking a late tea when a knock at the street door brought me to my feet in a hurry. It was Mr. Burr. He brought me the second volume of Macaulay's History which he has lent me to read. Unconscious of our fatigue he stayed till nine."

April 22 1849: "Sabbath. Attended church. The morning sermon was upon piety at home. In the afternoon Mr. B. preached from the words, 'I [?] upon the works of thy hand.' He bade us take heed to the 'still small [?]' in which nature teaches us of our God, and our immortal destiny. Went to brother G's after church."

April 25 1849: "Sister Mary went to Colchester today and we were left to guide [guard?] the house during her absence."

April 27 1849: "My wakeful hours last night were so sweet, that I have thought of them today with pleasure, but I fear I brood[?] too much over my light affliction. One drop of bitterness in the overflowing cup of goodness which God has ever presented to me in deliverance from a rebellious heart, but still pride ungovernable pride reigns[?]. Left Sister Mary today and returned home by the way of Hadlyme. After a short visit we turned our faces homeward. It was bitter cold, albeit this is the last of April & I became so thoroughly chilled & uncomfortable as to lose my equanimity of temper. Alas!"

April 29 1849: "Sabbath. Went to church as usual – and afterwards went to brother G's."

May 1 1849: "Here I be upon my bed. Mary has brought me my writing implements and now I turn to my friend. Yes, my dear journal you are a good friend to me. You do not tire me with your gab or laugh loud when I wish to be quiet or put on a long face when I chose to be mirthful, o the contrary you always adapt yourself most admirably to my feelings & receive most submissively whatever I have to say without any comments. You are the repository of my secret thoughts. I beseech you keep them well. Last night I awoke with one of my terrible headaches & for awhile this morning my sufferings were intense, but by a kind Providence they are so far removed that I call myself comfortable, though every limb trembles with weakness & I am obliged to keep my bed yet. My sickness today has been a little world of my own, agreeable rather than irksome except when quite distracted by pain. I have had plenty of time to think. Oh the depths of the iniquity a deceitfulness of the human heart! Tis past finding out! Yet the atonement of Christ is sufficient; we need but faith to make us whole. I did not intend my diary should be a daily record of my religious feelings, for I thought & still think it would not be impartial. It avails little to say it is intended for my eye alone, there is still a temptation to estimate unfairly ones spiritual estate, but as a Christian I could not leave out of my journal altogether that which should most occupy my thoughts and engage my affections."

May 2 1849: "I find myself a comfortable invalid today, just fit for reading Macaulay which I have relished exceedingly. I shall be quite nonplused[?] for reading. When I lose this source of enjoyment."

May 6 1849: "The weather has been too unpleasant for me to attend church. I have read considerable in Pilgrims Progress today and am highly pleased with it. I read it when a child, but I had mostly forgotten it, and found I had entertained many false notions respecting it. I do not think it is precisely the book for children."

May 7 1849: "On our return home today found a letter from Sa. She and and[sic.] her baby are both sick and they will not return till June. This was heavy tidings for us and my heart almost sunk under it, but let me not repine or despair. Earth's sorrows and its joys will soon be over. 'Tis wiser to live for eternity. Dear Sa's letter was not written with all that joyousness which characterizes her letters, but there was still a cheerfulness mixed with its sadness."

May 13 1849: "Sabbath. An unpleasant morning but my desire to attend church led me to venture out. Mr. Pettingal preached. He puzzled me extremely - he is actually foppish in his appearance and has flourishes enough for an actor. Had the day and his theme been secular I should have laughed heartily at his performances, but as it was I was half inclined to be annoyed by them, but his sermon was admirable, clear, scriptural & beautiful. We came home in a drenching rain."

May 15 1849: "Received today an invitation to Elisa's wedding in the form of a most elegant billet-doux. I do not want to go, and I would give a handsome sum to any one who could tell me how I might decently avoid it, but I have not the shadow of an excuse to offer to those who might ask the reason except that I do not wish to go. Carrie wished me to come up and go with them so with Mother I have wound my way up Hadlyme hills. How all talk is of the wedding. Jane Lynde and her brother came this evening to go to wedding tomorrow."

May 16 [looks like 11 but must be 16] 1849: "Spent this most lovely morning in preparation for the wedding which was at 11 A.M. Was barely in time to see the knot tied. The bride & bridesmaid looked beautiful so far as dress was concerned, but the bride wore such a painful expression of countenance that quite took beauty away. She seemed deeply distressed at the thought of parting with her family and I should have suspected something [?] but the fond & confiding glances she bestowed on the happy bridegroom assured me that all was right there. Her friends seemed to

partake of her feelings and a sort of stiffness fell upon the company. There was less mirth than usual on such occasions, but I enjoyed or rather endured it as well as I expected."

May 17 1849: "Visited Sister Mary and returned home."

May 18 1849: "Was in the midst of house cleaning when Mrs. Lord came in to tell me that J.K. was there with his sister, and I must take tea with them. So I doffed my scrubbing attire and donned one more suitable for the occasion and went over. Miss B[K?] was as usual silent and apparently displeased but her face is I believe an index to her feelings. J[or T or G?] was more like himself than I have seen him for some time. I commenced something of an acquaintance with young Mr. M who very politely saw me home. It has been quite a pleasant little visit for me & for once I am glad I went."

May 19 1849: "My manual labors were again interrupted by a call from W[?]. I was terribly surprised by it, but it seemed to be to smooth over the wedding. A little before sunset Mrs. L came & wanted I should go with her to Mr. Bill's. I did not like to refuse and the evening was so lovely I knew I should enjoy it, but I [was] almost too tired to put one foot before another, but I went and had a delightful walk."

May 20 1849: "Have been to church today and heard two excellent sermons. I have never liked Mr. Burr so well. His quiet and dignified manner pleased me exceedingly in contrast with that oddity we had last Sabbath."

May 22 1849: "With mother this afternoon to make some calls. Called on Fanny T[?]. She is a shade too stiff for my taste, but has a decidedly pretty face. Had a little chat with my friend of the fettered tongue this evening."

May 27 1849: "A lovely Sabbath. Mr. Burr's morning sermon was on morality; in the afternoon on the Trinity in which I was extremely interested. Our bible class was unusually pleasant to me."

May 28 1849: "Have been on a jaunt to New London and am as usual very tired after it, but the day has been lovely and every thing favorable for all of which I would not forget to thank kind Providence."

June 1, 1849: "Spent the morning alone. After my active duties, which fatigued me not a little, I sat down by the open window and contented myself to spend a while in idleness — a delightful sense of pleasure stole over me as I leaned against the casement catching the sweet perfumes kind Zephyr wafted me. How beautiful this world seemed to me! 'Tis the first day of summer, and Nature has the freshness of maidenhood. In the fullness of my heart I thought of Him 'who giveth us richly all things to enjoy.' It is amazing how insensible we are not only to the Giver of every perfect gift, but to the varied & [?] sources of enjoyment he opens to us. Towards evening went out to gather some wild flowers, climbed rocks, crossed swamps, penetrated impenetrable woods &c. Oh it was rare felicity!"

June 3 1849: "Sabbath. Mr. Burr preached a most touching sermon on the duty of the people to pray for their pastor this morning. Went to the Monthly Concert at half past five. I was quite startled by Mr. B's brief bow as we passed out of the church and worked myself into a fever because I had never returned his book. I'm in a fit of desperation. I wrote a note of apology this evening and slipped it into the book ready to send the first opportunity. I called a few moments at Mrs. Brockway's this evening and heard there Dutch people sing. I think it is the prettiest singing I have heard since the Moravians. They kept such perfect time and sang so easily. I think their language is favorable to music - so many words have the sound of a [?], which I do not remember once to have heard [??] so hard to sing."

June 4 1849: "Rode to Hadlyme this morning and stopped at Mr. H's to leave that book. How the little thing has vexed me! Found Joseph ^& Carrie absent. Stayed awhile with E. and then went to Sister M's. A beautiful thunder shower prevented our returning this evening as we had anticipated."

June 5 1849: "Returned this morning and in the evening went with Mr. M. to a concert in the village. I was quite interested in my gallant; he is rather young, but as sensible as a good many older. I find he is very sensitive and keenly alive to his misfortune. The impediment in his speech instead of exciting my risibility only moved my sympathy. One hundred and fifty little children dressed in white and decked with flowers, sang for our entertainment. The ride home was enchantingly [?]."

June 9 1849: "Have been alone most of the day. Went to the preparatory lecture in the afternoon. Was rather amused by an incident that occurred as we started for home." [maybe mentioned in a letter to sisters]

June 11 1849: "Sabbath. The rain prevented our going to church in the morning, arrived at the commencement of the communion services at noon. Mr. Miner officiated. It was an interesting and delightful sermon. God forbid that I should eat and drink unworthily t the Lord's table! I am indeed 'heavy laden' but I need a willing and believing heart to obey him who says to such 'Come unto me.' Five little children were baptized this afternoon and among them sweet little Evelyn who looked so passingly beautiful that I could not keep my eyes off of her, at least I did not, and my attention was taken from the sermon which was very good judging from what I listened to. I was indeed overcome by a small temptation, so I am ever[?] 'making work for repentance."

June 14 1849: "Sat down this afternoon to write to Carrie and while thus employed, I espied from my window a wayfaring man striding across our lawn, whose face seemed to me particularly indicative of badness & I mentioned it to Mother. He entered without waiting for any one to attend his summons and asked for food. Mother went for some and he entertained himself in the meantime with talking loudly, pulling down the books. He was quite enraged because Mother brought him bread, expressed a partiality for pies & cake, and at first refused to take it but finding he was to have nothing else demanded it well buttered and went off with it, greatly to our relief. He was quite intoxicated and evidently a bad fellow. He afterwards stole Mrs. Lord's pony and was taken up for it. After tea took a horseback ride to the Post Office and a delightful ride it was."

June 16 1849: "This is the afternoon for Mrs. L's picnic, and I decided not to go. I felt that I could not. Sarah M[?] came over with an extra invitation and wondered why I did not come, but I begged to be excused, though I did not attempt to give a reason."

June 17 1849: "Sabbath. Was rather late at church. This morning sermon was from the text, 'Take heed how ye hear' and I felt how much I needed to take heed. In the afternoon Mr. Burr preached from the words 'but gave their

life over to the pestilence' applying it to the cholera which has made such rapid advances toward us. It was a very interesting sermon and I was sorry when he had finished it."

June 21 1849: "For two days past the heat has been intense. I gave kept myself tolerably easy, being convinced that heat of all things should be endured patiently. But this weather so oppressive to man and beast seems to be quite to the satisfaction of birds and insects. Such chattering and twittering and screaming I never heard as was poured into my ears by the feathered occupant of our willow tree as I sat in my room this morning and an audacious little sparrow came trotting down the side of the window and perched at the string of the window curtain with the vain hope of getting a piece thereof to adorn his nest. It is now well into the last half of the month and where is Sarah? My heart trembles and I almost despair when I think of it, but I will not. God's providence extends over all that dangerous way she traverses & his love is so strong, as mine. He will do all things well."

June 30 1849: "What a week this has been! This is the first moment I could spare for my journal. Last week on Friday I received a letter from Sa, written from Brooklyn. I was full of joy that she had reached there safely, and yet full of grief for she says she is not [?] up here until August. Yea I believe a little indignation was mixed with my sorrow. I can not but think it is strange and unreasonable. She wished me to come down to Brooklyn immediately and Mother would not hear anything to my unwillingness to go. We went the same day to see Sister Mary and Carrie. Sister Mary did not seem quite to like the idea of my going but no one else offered a syllable against it. For a little while this indifference to my exposure to the cholera, now prevailing in New York and vicinity, made me feel bad. I am just so foolishly sensitive. But it did not last me long. I very soon perceived it was because they thought I should not be very much exposed to it rather than from want of regard for me. Since my return I have been very busy in preparations for my expected visit, until this morning when Mother became alarmed by reports Mr. Lord gave her of the great increase of cholera in New York and she declared herself positively unwilling for me to go. I wrote immediately to Sa that she must no expect me. I have been in a painful state of excitement and distress all the week. My extreme reluctance to go was perhaps increased by the prevalence of

the cholera but not as some may suppose owing entirely to that fact. When[Then?] I am in such a fever to see Sa and to think she is so near! Besides this I have had more sewing to do than a strong head, steady nerves and skillful fingers could accomplish in the time I wish and I have not one of these requisites. 'Languor and disease' have 'invaded' and broken down what little spirit I had before, though when I think of the sufferings of many others my own seem so insignificant that I feel I should only be grateful for my allowance of health. I acknowledge I have not a very stout heart to hear up under bodily infirmity as depression of spirits. I sometimes feel quite crushed by life's ills and that worst of all ills, sin. I sympathize with Paul when he says 'O wretched man that I am who shall deliver me from the body of this death?' I would that I could oftener thank God and say as triumphantly as he, 'through Jesus Christ our Lord.' I very opportunely came across Longfellow's 'Balm of Life' and have committed to memory several verses of it, to make me stronger. This afternoon Mr. B. called and spent some time with jus. I was quite astonished by his colloquial powers. I have had no specimen of them before."

July 4 1849: "Glorious day! Birthday of our republic! Methinks our forefathers, the honored 'signers', wore new faces on this day seventy three years ago. I fancy that their high resolve to 'fight or die' and firm faith in the ultimate success of a cause so righteous, made them carry themselves a shade more erect, step more firmly, and look the patriot out of every feature. It is a little remarkable that three of our Presidents have died on this anniversary. This morning I came down with Carrie and the children, a visit we had long been anticipating and more fully prepared to enjoy. A few moments after Erastus came for me to ride, but I was of course obliged to refuse. I had some[?] expected to go to a concert in the village in the evening, but this was given up and I spent a very pleasant evening with Carrie at home."

July 12 1849: "We are having almost insufferably hot weather again. Sewing Society met at Mr. Morgan's today and I summoned the resolution to go. It was so warm and other things delaying, I did not get there until nearly six. I found a larger number than usual present, and a very pleasant company it was too. I enjoyed myself remarkably well. After tea, we all walked to a hill a short distance from the house to see the sunset. We stood on a huge sand bank and looking down its precipitous side,

we saw our Connecticut lying directly at our feet, in a state of perfect quiescence and the rich glow of sunset suffusing its glassy surface. From the opposite bank rose a high bluff not wild like those we see from our 'prospect hills,' but soft and more [?]. It was a lovely place and I would like often to visit. Mr. B was present who is I believe about as great a stranger at the societies as myself. He is more familiar and conversable than I expected to find him. After our walk we amused ourselves with a fine sewing[?], and passed the 'blind mans holiday' in a merry conversation."

July 17 1849: "This day has brought me the light of my eyes. My own dear Sa with children three appeared before me most unexpectedly and most delightfully ere I had completed my toilet from the morning. I have been almost too happy today. I only fear that this joyful event, which should make me more grateful to God and more careful to please Him will be perverted by my wayward heart into an occasion of forgetfulness of Him. So true is it that 'my soul cleaveth to the dust.'"

July 22 1849: "Have been to church today with Sa. Mr. Loper preached and was I thought more than usually interesting. I have been very indolent and disposed to appropriate to myself these hours sacred to Him. I was strongly tempted and sinfully yielded."

July 27 1849: "Erastus called with his mother this morning. Poor fellow, he grows more pale & thin every time I see him, yet he is always in such good spirits and talks so carelessly[?] but I can not believe he feels so. It makes me sad to see him. This afternoon Sa accompanied me to the benevolent quilting. I used my needle vigorously. Tongue not, so much so, and as might be expected got along the better for it. We had a lovely ride home."

July 29 1849: "Mr. Hyde came last night. He was indisposed to go to church today so Sa & I left him to rest in peace. After tea, Leander came for me to go and sing. The evening was most lovely and as a consequence the ride agreeable."

[no entries until Aug 17]

August 17 1849: "My dear Sa has gone. She has been with us a month, one short happy month. My time and attention has been too much occupied for me to make frequent entries

in my journal, though I would like to have done so. Sarah is somewhat changed though not more so than myself, I imagine. It could not but be so. It requires but a trifle to change our thoughts, feelings & tastes, and familiarity with different scenes, places and people has produced the natural result, but has in no wise abated our affection or frankness. It delighted me beyond expression that she should open to me so freely the [?] of her heart, and with equal pleasure I made her the recipient of some of my own secrets. I would sometimes dream, when her arm was twined in mine, her eye bearing[?] in on me so kindly, and her voice, softer than any I have ever yet heard, calling me 'Angie', that those 'bye gone hours had 'come again', only to wake to the sober certainty that another has the first claim to her love, and that her home is not now the home of our childhood./ I feel that 'the inner man' has been neglected. My thoughts are so easily drawn off from the contemplation of self and my immortal [?]. I know not how my spirit would fare without the quiet and opportunity for reflection with which I am usually favored./ The day Sa left John Hyde came with his sister, under the impression that she was to spend the summer with us, but too late to see her. The next morning Leander came & invited us to go sailing with him & his cousins. There was too little wind for the more enterprising part of our company but to me it was delightful. We glided very gently to be sure down the Eight Mile river, sweeping around that bend. I have so often admired in most loving proximity to either shore, while I was placed in command of the rudder, pro tem, and after a lazy sail we reached Saybrook Point about a half past two o'clock. We dined at the Fenwick House & wishing the inhabitants joy of their glowing[?] place of residence, turned our prow for home. We were endeavoring to enliven the monotony of our voyage, when a shower came to our relief, and we found excitement enough in endeavors to escape a drenching. The umbrellas were disposed of to the best advantage & John H. and Morgan drew from the cabin an old oil cloth coat and after [?] themselves under its ample folds, they were continually boasting of their superior accommodations. The rain only served to increase our merriment without any serious injury and altogether we made out a very pleasant day. It was late when we returned and we prevailed on John & his sister to remain another night with us. The next morning after a walk to our 'prospect heights' they returned to Colchester."

August 19 1849: "This day, five years since, I passed through one of the most solemn events that have marked my

life. I was bathing with Sarah in the salt water at Black Hall, when becoming excited with the exercise we ventured into too deep water & suddenly stepped off one of those treacherous shelves which lie along the shore. We made a few violent but ineffectual efforts to regain our foothold and I felt that we were lost. It was an awful moment. How many thoughts of the life I was leaving, and that changeless one upon which I believed myself entering, with the horror of drowning, crowded upon my mind. But God who had brought us to look over the verge of death, preferred[?] that we should walk a little longer in the uneven path of life. A kind wave affected our deliverance. Gratitude to our Preserver burst simultaneously from our lips as we set our feet once more on the beach, and earnestly did I then pray that the life God had so wonderfully spared might be devoted to His service. But how sadly have I broken the purposes[?] & even vows of that day. Five years have passed. How much good might I have accomplished in the strength of the Lord? How much progress might I have made in the inner[?] life? Surely 'if thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? But there is forgiveness with thee.' I will apply for it and though 'faint, yet pursue' in hope of the rest above."

August 21 1849: "Have come to Hadlyme today to pay Carrie a visit. This evening H. Selden called & invited me to go to singing school with him, which I did. I suppose he would not have ventured on such a step if he had not thought Lizzie was home. I had half a mind to take umbrage at his saying, he supposed L was at home, but I concluded to take the matter coolly[?]."

August 27 1849: "Went with Joseph last eve to hear Harts temperance address. It was very good but brief. I professed[?] his services as gallant when we came home & I concluded to give J. the [?] and today he has teased me incessantly about it. What moves him to still greater merriment is that we started several minutes before him & did not get home until long after. He professes to think it very alarming and goes off in violent fits of laughter whenever he meets my eye."

Sept 5 1849: "Have been very busy for a few days in preparing to go to Brooklyn, as Sa is very solicitous to have me come. Mother has been sick with a cold & I have had to be housekeeper, & added to this, we can get no

washerwoman & I turned one myself. I am half tired to death tonight."

Sept 7 1849: "Here I am with dear Sa in B [Brooklyn]. Mother brought me down to Bacon's last evening & after two hours in that horrible place I hardly knew to be glad or sorry when I heard the steamboat bell. The wind was blowing a gale from the northeast, it was beginning to rain and as I pressed out upon the impenetrable darkness, I must say I thought the prospect anything but agreeable. I waited till the last moment to see if there was no one to go with me, but finding there was not, I ran with all speed to the dock & had just time to get on board. In my haste I thought I would see if my trunk would not take care of itself for once, but after I got in the cabin, I began to [think?] it might have been left on the dock, and to relieve my mind, asked the stewardess if she thought it had been put on board. She replied very stiffly she did not [know?] anything about it, it might be or not. I kept my temper fortunately & determined to resign myself at all events. The boat rolled tremendously over the bar & I felt sick and faint, but the berths were all occupied & I was obliged to wait sometime for the chambermaid to make me a bed. After the moon arose the storm subsided and I managed to sleep a few moments which I think I never did before on board a steamboat, but as soon as it was light the passengers bestirred themselves & as there was no more rest for me I did the same. The hours seemed leaden footed indeed as I sat in the cabin waiting for Mr. Hyde who was to meet me at the boat. A dull headache from want of sleep, seasickness & a cold I feel approaching made me feel miserable enough. At last he came, my trunk I had before found, and now a short walk and a cab ride brought me to the ones I love. Dear Sa and her baby. How I love them. She seems happy to have me with her & I am happy in spite of my head which has ached badly all day, notwithstanding the long nap I took before dinner. John Hyde has been in this evening."

Sept 8 1849: "Have been over to the Art Union, but my head & eyes ached so badly I did not enjoy it much."

Sept 9 1849: "Sabbath. Attended Dr. Spencer's church in the morning. Sa pointed out to me Professor Morse as we were coming out of the church. In the afternoon went with Mr. Thomas over to New York to hear Dr. Alexander, but as it was their sacrament we did not hear him preach. Mr. T. came last evening after I was in bed & as I occupied the

only 'spare changer' I was obliged to change quarters, which I did very suddenly. I now sleep with Sa which is one of the most agreeable things connected with his visit."

Sept 10 1849: "Monsieur Bora[?, Bosa?, Rosa?], an Italian gentleman, has been spending the evening here. He has a gallantry & east of manners, which in my eyes contrast rather favorably with some stiff necked Yankees I have seen. His pretty though bad English amused me much. I could not understand more than half he said though he labored faithfully to make himself intelligible. He has an earnestness & enthusiasm unlike Americans."

Sept 11 1849: "Mr. Bora called this morning. 'Good morning, mademoiselle,' said he, 'how did you rest last night?', and shook hands with me with the cordiality of an old acquaintance. For friendship sake he tuned Mr. Hyde's piano that the ladies might be pleased to play, after which he gave us quite a dissertation on music & with many bows left. Have been writing Mother today."

Sept 12 1849: "This morning Mr. Thomas left us. Sa upbraids me for the coldness of my adieu, but I only meant to pay him for his stiffness. Went over to New York with Sa. She was going to call on a lady up in North St. & I was to stop at the Art Union until she returned to meet me there. Got out of the omnibus at 497 [497 Broadway, American Art Union] & to my utter amazement found it closed. I walked up & down Broadway hoping I should see Sa when she returned, but I became very tired of my promenading & got into an omnibus and came home. I felt anything but agreeable in thinking of Sa, who had no money & how she was to get home I could not see, hoped she had got home before but found she had not & Mr. Hyde became anxious as myself. We sat down to dinner without her after which Mr. H. set off in search of her. He had just turned into Atlantic St. when he met her. She had had a long walk & paid the ferriage with credit, but she absolutely laughed at my uneasiness about her. We took a fine ride after dinner to East Brooklyn, saw Williamsburg on the left. The view was beautiful."

Sept 16 1849: "Arose sometime before breakfast. The day has been oppressively warm. Attended service twice. Dr. Spencer preached morning and afternoon from the words, 'Let your light so shine' &c. In the afternoon was much interested. Have been reading in the memoirs of McCheyne [Robert Murray McCheyne, 1813-1843, Church of Scotland].

They are stirringly[?] beautiful & good. Feel the truth of what he says respecting the advantages & disadvantages of a diary. One is oft[?] to portray what they would wish to be rather than what they are, but he thinks the advantages preponderate. My heart burns to have, if but a little of his spirit. Scarcely anything pains me more than my misspent Sabbaths and want of earnest & prayerful attention in God's house. O that my listlessness may be forgiven and a new heart given me."

Sept 18 1849: "Have passed a very pleasant day. The morning reading to Sa, sewing & agreeable conversation. After dinner Mr. H. took us to ride to Fort Hamilton. It is one of the most beautiful rides about B. We passed an old Dutch house built in 1699, it is a singular relic of the olden times. After about 12 miles we came to Fort Hamilton and rose for half a mile along the beach — nothing can be more delightful. On one side are beautiful residences, gardens & other hotels surrounded by [?] attractions, and on the other the narrows, quarantine[?] ground, Staten Island and all sorts of water craft and last the fort standing isolated and cold in the midst of the sea. It was past seven when we got home. Mr. Goodman, John and a cousin of Mr. Hyde's made up the company this evening. It is now near 11 and time good Presbyterians were in bed."

Sept 19 1849: "Took a brisk walk into Fulton St. before diner for my health's sake. I was sitting in the parlor reading to Sa when Nevins came in all in haste calling to us to come out and see the balloon that was going up. I stepped to the door and truly there it was sailing most gloriously in the upper sea. After we had watched it a few moments it began to descend and crowds of people came rushing down to the bay, over which it seemed to be descending. We hastened up to the housetop and found it had just dropped into the water. Then came all the little boats in the bay gathering around it like [?] around a cup of molasses. The enterprising aeronaut was I believe rescued (I am told he went up with his feet uppermost) and his airy conveyance sank slowly beneath the waters. We walked sometime on the housetop, watching one of the most splendid sunsets I ever saw. A flood of golden light was poured on the bay, and the most gorgeous cloud conceivable loomed[?] up the sky. When we came down who should we find waiting in the parlor but Mrs. & Miss Peak, Heatty[?] & Eben. I was presented in the dim twilight of an expiring solar lamp and made some amusing blunders in finding out

who was the Mrs. and who the Miss. Well these were the veritable Peaks about whom I had heard so much and of course I went about forming my opinion of them at once. The ladies struck me as being remarkably homely, but a second look convinced me that Mrs. P. had fine eyes and Miss P. a pleasant and rather pretty mouth, but I was most surprised at the antiquity of her appearance. The children were prettier than I expected to find them. Eben is positively beautiful. They are unquestionably a very pleasant family. It was with a mixture of joy & sorrow that I observed how much Sa thought of them and how much influence they possessed over her. I was happy in thinking she had found such good friends and that she enjoyed so well their company, and yet that they should have so large a share in that heart which my selfishness would fair appropriate entirely to myself, made me feel a little jealous I suppose, at least a feeling not altogether agreeable, only the least bit in the world, for my better judgment told me it was all foolishness, and I will do myself the justice to say that I struggled against it bravely."

Sept 21 1849: "Mrs. And Miss Peck [Peak?] left this morning after Hatty had delighted me by her beautiful performance on the piano. Sa has a very bad headache this evening and I was obliged to do the honors at tea, besides taking some care of Millie. Have commenced reading Lamrtine's 'Memoirs of his Youth', finished "Evangeline' today, it is too sad by half, but beautiful & I think the first half charmed me."

Sept 22 1849: "Visited the Art Union today with Sa. It has now two galleries crowded with paintings. I never before saw so beautiful and dazzling an array. In such a vast collection there must be some inferior, yet there is a feast of beauty. I almost felt satiated, at least I became very weary before we had finished examining them. We walked down to the Park and saw the swans. Mr. H. and Sa went out to make a call this evening and I has the pleasure of assisting Millie with 'Murphy's' domain. How sweetly the little innocent dropped to sleep in my arms."

Sept 23 1849: "Sabbath. Went to Dr. Cox's church this morning but did not hear him, a stranger was in the pulpit. In the afternoon went to the church of the Pilgrims. Mr. Storrs[?], the paster, preached. I like him pretty well and the seats were so comfortable I think I listened more attentively for it. Read in the memoirs of McCheyne. My

introspection of the day is mixed with bitterness for I am painfully conscious of having [?] its privileges. 'Tis faith I need."

Sept 24 1849: "Went into Atlantic St this morning to see about some frames for my pictures. After dinner walked with Sa to Pacific St. A lovely evening."

Sept 25 1849: "Our morning reading was interrupted by a call from Cousin Harrington[?]. We all went this afternoon to Williamsburgh to see the 'Ticonderoga' launched. She is a fine ship of a thousand tons berthen. The ride was intolerable in a cooped up cabriolet, with the sun shining scorchingly into the windows, and the wind blowing clouds of dust. The launch was fine - she [?] herself and rode out into the channel with queenlike grace. The U.S. Marine Hospital a fine granite building attracted my admiration."

Sept 27 1849: "Mr. Hyde left us this morning for Washington[?]. Cousin Joseph & Mr. Noyes called just before tea. Cousin J is an accomplished gest[?] no doubt and happened to be in a very agreeable mood this eve. I was amused by the servant who surrounded them. After she had given us their names, she broke forth as if impossible to contain her admiration 'and one,' said she, 'is most splendid; O he is most splendid!' Upon inquiry it proved to be Mr. N. Played a game of chess with Sa this evening."

Sept 28 1849: "Went over to New York on a shopping jaunt. Honored Stewarts by the purchase of two dresses there, from there we promenaded to the Art Union. This will be my last visit I think this season."

Sept 29 1849: "Have been to Greenwood. We went out with the children in an omnibus and walked over a very small portion of the grounds. Without a chart there is some danger of getting lost amid its innumerable windings and we did not venture far. We saw the beautiful monument of Miss Candee[?]. As a work of art it is doubtless fine, but who would have such a glittering structure erected over their perishing[?] mouldering dust? Not I. It seems like mockery[?] But three others less elaborate, whose touching inscriptions & devices gave me more pleasure. It is a lovely place and visited by many. We had a most amusing set of fellow passengers coming home."

Sept 30 1849: "Went this morning to hear Dr. Cox, and for a wonder found him in his pulpit. Was somewhat

disappointed. I had heard so much of him I expected to be overwhelmed by the brilliancy of his sermon. He is very abrupt & rather singular in his expressions. In the afternoon it was stormy and I went into Grace Church with John Hyde. Felt the impression I always do after attending the Episcopal service. They skim over the surface and leave the recesses of the heart untouched. But the music was I think superior to any I have heard since I have been in B. The ladies sang with exquisite pathos, and the organ was fine toned and well played. Have been singing sacred music with John this evening. It seemed like home."

October 2 1849: "Quite cold this morning so Sa & I went over to New York partly to get warm and partly to see a carman[?] in John St. who we have been told wears his hair uncut and his beard unshaven. We felt the ridiculousness of our situation as we promenaded the whole length of J. St. with our eyes in the direction of the drays and amused ourselves not a little. But our search was vain. No. Carman 'a la Nazarite'[?] was to be seen. The heavy rain of yesterday left the streets shockingly muddy and I have a little girl a half dime to sweep a crossing for us, though I could not perceive that her labors were of much service. Not a nodding acquaintance from Lyme in Broadway. Went down to Fulton St after dinner to purchase some books &c. Mr. H. returned late this evening from Washington."

October 5 1849: "Very busy this morning in packing my things to go home this afternoon. This done Sa went with me over to New York. We went to Nassau St. on a little business, and then to Maiden Lane. Mr. Hyde was not in his counting room, but we found Mr. Olcott there, who is I should judge a most agreeable gentleman. We then went to Castle Garden to visit the fair of the American Institute. I was highly gratified by the exhibition of American enterprise, but my attempt to describe or enumerate the objects of interest to be seen there would be 'worse than utter uselessness.' Among the most attractive to me were an eagle just at the entrance, a beautiful ball presented to Gen. Taylor by the founder, gold swords with jeweled hilts, monstrous vegetables and luscious fruits. The whole presenting a most brilliant array."

October 6 1849: "Yesterday afternoon I parted with many regrets from my dear Sa and her family. Found some of my acquaintances on board the boat, but as I was so unfortunate(!) as to leave my shawl in Brooklyn, I was obliged to stay in the cabin and did not see much of them

which suited my inclinations exactly. Retired early to my berth enjoying an agreeable state of repose until about half past one, when I landed at East Haddam. The night was moonlight & pleasant, and I found no difficulty in getting on to the dock. Mr. Goodspeed accompanied me very kindly to the hotel. This is the most quiet, old-fashioned sort of place I ever saw for a hotel, but it was as good for me as a more stylish one. I arose at six and after a most unconscionable time at my toilet I succeeded after some delay in procuring a conveyance to Hadlyme. It was a most uncomfortably cold & stormy morning but I occasionally peered out from under my umbrella to catch a peep at the beautifully variegated forests around me. Received a cordial welcome from Mother and the Hadlyme friends, and have spent a very happy day, though I have been more than usually sensitive to the noise of the children. Wrote a note to Sa. I am sorry for dear Carrie – her health is miserable and her cares very great."

October 9 1849: "Rode over to Sister Mary's this morning. Towards evening went with Mary Eliza to get some chessnuts [chestnuts?]."

October 10 1849: "Dreamed last night I was seasick and was trying to turn on my back to get relief. Awake and found myself terribly sick with nausea. Vomited very freely and went to napping[?] it again. This morning felt rather the worse for my last night's evacuations, but tolerably comfortable. Reached my home today which I have not seen for more than a month. Well do I love it, though it does look rather 'barnlike'. It is my home and my heart is here."

October 12 1849: "Have been to New London today. It has been a lovely autumn day & I enjoyed the ride. Met E. Weaver in a shop. It is surprising how little she changes."

October 14 1849: "Have been to church today and listened to the good deacons. The morning sermon was very good. This evening Leander has been in. I do not see that he has improved during my absence."

October 15 1849: "Have been in to see Mrs. Lord this evening. She interested me very much by a recital of her grievances and a pretty tune on the piano."

October 18 1849: "Went to a Sewing Society at Mrs. Abel Lord's this afternoon, accompanied by Mrs. L. There were few present and nothing particularly interesting."

October 19 1849: "Went to see Carrie this morning. Found her quite miserable. A Miss Ran[?] a friend of Lizzie's was visiting there. A very interesting young lady. Brought C. & her children home with us. Hope a time spent with us, away from some of her cares, may improve her health."

October 21 1849: "Attended church, found Mr. Burr in the pulpit again. He gave us two very interesting sermons. In the afternoon he recommended to our attention a life governed by a fixed and virtuous principle – hope to profit by it."

October 23 1849: "Have been riding with Carrie to Black Hall."

October 25 1849: "Mrs. Lord invited me to spend the evening with her. There were several other ladies present & among them Miss Lucas. Spent the evening very pleasantly, music being the chief attraction."

October 26 1849: "Had a fine horseback ride this afternoon. L. came in this evening and wanted I should go with him to Miss L's. Went over & staid[sic.] till near ten listening to the piano."

October 28 1849: "Joseph came last evening and went with Carrie & me to church today. Mr. Burr gave us a beautiful sermon in the morning on the Bible. 'We should love it for what it is in itself, what it has done, what it will do what it purposes to do'. A remark he made in the afternoon arrested my attention. 'Many are ready to believe they have a sphere of usefulness to fill, but are always thinking they have never found that sphere; rather let us be diligent & labor heartily and faithfully in the station we now occupy. It may be our talent is small & we are only required faithfully to improve that.'"

November 3 1849: "Joseph came for Carrie & the children. She has been more than two weeks with us – her health slightly but not materially improved. Am sorry she should receive no more benefit from her visit."

January 31 1850: "Hadlyme 1 P.M. It is now three months since I have written in my journal, for want of time and opportunity, and I am now writing under new & peculiar circumstances. It is past midnight and oblivious slumber seem to have fallen on the other occupants of the mansion while I am keeping vigil by the couch of our little Eddie. He has been very dangerously ill with the lung fever and whooping cough for more than two weeks. The physicians have thought he should not recover & we have been trying to prepare our minds to part with him, but for a few days his symptoms have seemed to be more favorable and we hope he may be more favorable and we hope he may recover. During his sickness I have taken care of him a considerable part of the time and have watched with him every night. I am[?] thru[?] with Joseph's company and assistance. It has been quite a new passage in my life and though sometimes weary and heavy I have got along with it admirably so far. I have enjoyed many a long season of thought, sometimes heavenly and sometimes earthly during the long 'stilly nights' and sometimes during the day I have slipped away out of doors to get a little air & exercise. O, I have had some glorious walks over these beautiful hills & am becoming quite acquainted with the scenery of Hadlyme. W[?] has been very kind and given me two rides. Last evening he went with me to the Supper prepared by the enterprising people of Hamburg. The entertainment was passable and I enjoyed the evening as well as any I ever spent in company. The ride home was delightful. I shall not soon forget it - - -. A faint light has beamed on my spirit through the dark clouds which overshadow it, but it is an earthly ray & I know will soon fade. I will turn towards Heaven and fix on that pure light my ardent, ceaseless god."

February 1 1850: "Past midnight. Have been down home today with Joseph. Lizzie came quite unexpectedly to us this evening. Mother remarked [on?] my depression tonight. It sometimes quite overcomes me. Oh, what should I do had I not an Almighty friend into whose ear I may pour all my complaints & desires. Religion is an unfailing fountain when all other streams of happiness are dried up - did I drink more deeply from it, the trials of earth would affect me less."

February 4 1850: "Breakfasted at twelve this morning. Afterwards took a walk with Lizzie. Very cold but I like it some the less for that. Called a few moments at Miss Wells and afterwards much against my inclination at the

door of W's schoolroom, but Lizzie teased me and I would not be obstinate, but I regretted it afterwards. W. looked as sober as night and as pale as though he had been keeping vigils for a fortnight. Have been having quite a confab with J. tonight and as is want in such cases became quite communicative. Who would have thought it. I told him of my southern correspondent! But he was so arrogant and the argument he used to elicit from me the particulars, at last prevailed."

February 15 1850: "Midnight. I have just finished a treat – Joseph & Carrie after some demur have very kindly suffered me to read their letters all of the trysting time. It has afforded me a rare pleasure and now has left me sad. I must analyze my feelings. Are they envious? I hope not. Heaven forbid. But I am not so much of a 'dried up old maid' as Joseph harshly terms the sisterhood, as to be unaffected by the exquisite bliss of loving and being loved. I suppose if I ever live to be an unalterable old maid there will be a variety of opinions entertained as to the reasons of it. Those who know nothing of the matter will say it is because I could be 'nothing else'; those who know a little more will say that being somewhat of a conceited I thought myself too good for those who fancied me, and must suffer the [?] punishment of such folly. A few may say I have no heart. Never mind. I am not the first person who has been misunderstood and misabused[?]. I have even given it as my decided intention not to marry, and in so doing I am perfectly sincere, and this is not altogether because I think I could never find one I could love. On the contrary. I love too easily, too fondly, too entirely. Willing to devote myself entirely to the object of my affection I should expect a similar devotion in return. Not finding it, I should be too jealous to be very happy I imagine. But the obstacles to such an event in my life are those offered by circumstances I see no possibility of ever being removed, and by circumstances I mean neither money matters or family relations, but an affair entirely of my own. Oh how sad I am! I think no one suspects it. But why do I murmur. My sufferings whether real or imaginary are infinitely less than I deserve. I have bitter proofs that my heart is deceitful, and desperately wicked."

February 20 1850: "This day forms quite an era in my humble existence. I have arrived at the independent age of twenty-one. Light words have been passed[?] on my advancement, but as I turn my thoughts within I feel

anything but gay. It is the still hour of midnight and wile Joseph & Eddie are sleeping, I have been endeavoring to review my past life. And how painful is the retrospection. Twenty one years of waywardness, ingratitude and folly. I have been struck with God's goodness to me. Though I am sometimes very miserable and feel that my life is one of sorrow yet viewing it impartially I am constrained to admit any cause for gratitude. The result of my reflections leads me to adopt the precept of our Devine Master. 'Watch and pray lest ye enter into temptation,' as a resolution for the future. May he graciously help one to keep it. I have lately been reading 'Corinne' Madame DeStael's chef d'oeuvre. It is a singular book and I think rather exceptionable[sic], though I was much interested it and admired parts of it."

February 21 1850: "Finished 'Pelham' today. I suppose my night watchings are at an end. Joseph proposes taking charge or Eddie tonight solitaire, and I suppose my services are no longer necessary. I almost regret it. It has been a very pleasant task to me."

February 21 1850: "Reached home today after an absence of two months. It seemed like a strange dream to me. Six weeks of the time I have been with Eddie and have been up with him more or less nearly every night. I have been very happy to be able to do a little for Carrie. She has so many cares. I have enjoyed a world of happiness for me in being with her and her much loved family and it was with keen regret that I parted from them but home is still home and I rejoice to behold it once more."

March 29 1850: "Good Friday. Attended church today. Mr. Burr was too ill to preach and sermons were read. Went over to Mrs. Lord's this afternoon to bid them goodbye. Mr. L. has let his farm and they expect to be absent a year or more. I felt quite badly at parting with them. How little we know what may befall as before another year. Mrs. Lord felt this too. Her own ill health made her think more of it. Verily I have abundant need to fast but I it has been very imperfectly accomplished today. Have been reading of that blast[?] above[?] 'where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest.' My weak faith scarce hopes to reach it. But hark, what words are these? 'Though your sin be as scarlet, they shall be white as now; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.' 'Return ye backsliding children and I will heal your

backsliding.' What will be more grievous. So help me to return, best Friends!"

March 30 1850: "Was very busily engaged in quilting all the morning. Was somewhat in dishabille when who should drop in upon us, but Joseph. He was on his way to the village and promised us a call when he returned. Had just put myself in trim when a knock at the front door announced another visitor. It proved to be Mr. Burr. He brought back my book which he borrowed some time since. Joseph called again about five and they went away together."

March 31 1850: "Sabbath. Mr. Burr was in the pulpit but a stranger preached for him. His sermons were not so beautifully attractive as Mr. Burr's, but they commended themselves to my conscience. Mr. Spencer played a seraphone for us today."

April 1 1850: "Joseph called this afternoon to tell us the news from the election, which was the defeat of the whigs. He showed me a letter he had received from John Brockway written apparently in the deepest mental distress. He seems to be bordering on insanity. It has greatly moved my compassion, my thoughts recur to it continually. 'A wounded spirit, who can bear?' May the peace of God which passeth all understanding keep my heart and mind through Christ Jesus."

April 2 1850: "Rode down to the village. A lovely springlike day."

April 4 1850: "We expected the Ladies of the Benevolent Society to meet here this afternoon, but unfavorable weather has prevented their coming. Mr. Burr however ventured out, and has been making himself quite agreeable."

April 5 1850: "It was so very 'chilly' last evening that Mr. Burr thought it best to spend the night with us. He left this morning for Hartford. Hoped the Ladies would be here this afternoon, but the weather is still unpleasant. Contented myself with drawing awhile in which accomplishment I am making some little progress."

April 7 1850: "Sabbath. No preaching today. Deacon's services. My part in the exercises was to play the Seraphone. It is in my opinion a poor instrument, which added to my want of skill in performing, made the music nothing to boast of."

April 8 1850: "Mounted my horse at an early hour and almost unconscious where I was going I found myself at last on Beckwith Hill. It is a very wild and [?] place commanding a view of things in general and such a road as I would not like to travel any other way than horseback and that not oftener than occasionally. Learned with regret on my way home that Mrs. Bill had died this morning. On my return, Mother proposed rising up to see Sister Mary, which we accomplished notwithstanding my horseback ride of some five or six miles."

April 9 1850: "Sister Mary tells me that Mary E. is indulging the hope of a Christian. Her deportment in the family I have noticed is changed and am gratified to see her more kind to her sisters. I took a walk this afternoon with her and endeavored to say a word to aid her or at least show her my sympathy and interest. She answered all my questions affirmatively and promptly, but did not communicate any of her feelings. I hope she may continue steadfast unto the end, but the way is beset with so many temptations that I can but hope with trembling. I pray she may be carried in the arms of our Good Shepherd."

April 10[? 19?] 1850: "Attended Mrs. Bill's funeral. It has been a long time since I have been to the house of mourning, and I hope its solemn teachings may be for my good. I cannot but reproach myself for not going to see Mrs. B. before she died, but her peculiar situation made me hesitate whether or not to do so."

April 11 1850: "Took my 'winding way' on horseback to Hadlyme this morning. The undertaking seemed rather formidable, but I have enjoyed it highly and was only an hour and a half in going. Carrie was alone and I had a charming little visit with her. Returned before evening a little the worse for fatigue but in as good condition as could be expected. Found Mr. & Mrs. G. Lord at home."

April 12 1850: "Mr - called this morning and startled me by what he confessed was a very impertinent question vis whether I was engaged to be married. He proposed a ride to N.L. tomorrow and after some demur I assented."

April 13 1850: "Mr - true to his engagement called for me at nine. Though the weather was rather unfavorable the ride was pleasant enhanced by conversation. Dined at the City Hotel. Mr. - was disposed to be silent, coming home,

and I did not answer to his satisfaction a question which I did not feel at liberty to take as I supposed he intended it. He took leave of me I imagined rather coldly."

April 14 1850: "Sabbath. Mr. Burr preached though I do not think he felt able. It seems to me I had never heard him preach so feelingly so beautifully before. It is not probably I shall ever hear him again. Many things have conspired to make me thoughtful sad. Thoughts have troubled me which it were better perhaps had no place in my bosom. Mr. - leaves tomorrow."

April 15 1850: "Was surprised by a call from Mr. - who I supposed had left."

April 16 1850: "Ditto!"

April 18 1850: "The Ladies Society met at our house this afternoon. Very few, but rather pleasant. One thing I have to repent at my leisure."

April 19 1850: "House cleaning and confusion, except in the parlor. Mr - took tea with us and spent the evening and bade us adieu in earnest, for he is really going. My feelings this evening are decidedly new. I am bewildered and half vexed with myself."

April 20 1850: "Took another long ride to Hadlyme on horseback. I do so heartily enjoy these jaunts - became rather tired however and very cold before I got home."

April 24 1850: "Went with Mother to call on Mrs. Parker & Fanny. They were not at home, but I saw her baby - quite a pretty little innocent, that looks precisely like nobody can tell who. Receive letters from Carrie & Sa or rather Mr. Hyde. Poor, dear Sa, she has been very sick with the dysentery, which occasioned 'the premature advent of a boy' that lived but a day. Mr. H. however writes that she is comfortable and the disease appears to be checked. Great is my grief but I would trust in God."

April 29 1850: "Was agreeably surprised this afternoon by the arrival of Joseph & Carrie with the children. She will spend several days with us much to my gratification. J. returns this morning."

May 1 1850: "Went with Carrie to New London. Tired enough of streetwalking and shopping but the ride I enjoyed

exceedingly. We talked of 'olden times' and discussed matrimony upon which Carrie has some beautiful ideas."

May 3 1850: "Joseph came for Carrie, and as I was to accompany them she took a seat in my carriage. She gave me the history of an old flame, which she had promised me in return for a similar 'confidential disclosure', as Lamartine[?] has it, from my past. I was very much interested in it, and had a very pleasant ride [?] the sun which shone altogether too brightly in our faces."

May 7 1850: "Took a long walk after dinner for some hemlock. On coming to the place where it grows I saw to the right a hill which looked so invitingly high and wild I could not resist the temptation to climb it. A deep ravine and rocky ascent were the obstacles and no small ones besides. I succeeded however in reaching the summit, which I found to be very much like the one I had left. Thought I had paid rather dear for the whistle. Took a horseback ride just at sunset. The evening was delightful. 'The spring is here, the delicate footed May. With its slight fingers full of leaves and flowers.' But very tiny leaves, and very few flowers as yet. However I caught the perfume of some peach blossoms as I passed along, which seemed quite a foretaste (as forescent perhaps I should say) of summer. My enjoyment of nature is a cause for gratitude I would not overlook. I am keenly alive to it and become more so I think constantly."

May 10 1850: "Scribbled a letter to Rose this afternoon, and called on Mrs. G. Lord down on the neck. A very pleasant call, was perfectly charmed with the place. It is quite near the water, and the setting sun poured a flood of golden light on its smooth surface on the green sward, the delicate leaved willows and peach trees which surround the house. Fell into a rapture coming home. I can conceive of nothing more beautiful than the sky as it looked to me at that witching hour. The sun had gone and left a dreamy mellow light suffusing space, so to speak, and soft, delicately tinted clouds were most tastefully and gracefully dispersed over the heavens. But what is the use in attempting to describe it. A poet could not do it, and I who have the least possible gift for description, better be about something else. But I did enjoy it, and if I could have banished all thoughts save of the present and a little of the chilliness of the air, I should have been considerably happy if not more so. Here it is half past

nine o'clock and I have not opened 'Cosmos' which I am reading now."

May 17 1850: "Walked over to Mr. Bill's this afternoon and found two letters for me, one from Sa and the other from Mr. Hyde who writes he was then going for a carriage to convey his family on board the *Yorktown* for New York via Cincinnati. He wishes me to meet them in Brooklyn on the 22nd, but I hardly think I shall be able to. I am so happy to receive a letter from Sa and know that she is well again. Mr. & Mrs. G. Lord called to bid us goodbye. They felt very badly and I was particularly struck by Mr. L's emotion. He shook hands with me, but the words goodbye failed to pass his quivering lips. I was surprised to see his feelings so tender & indeed their parting has given me a fit of the blues. A splendid thunder shower this evening which left the 'wet leaves' hanging 'droopingly'. The spring advances and the landscape looks like fairy land."

May 21 1850: "Last evening Mr. — came down in a thunder shower, from Springfield not from the clouds and today I have had the pleasure of entertaining him. He proposed a walk to the 'ledge' and I was not sorry [to?] go. The weather was delightful and we were in the woods half the day, rusticating decidedly. He left early this morning."

May 23 1850: "Watched last night with the remains of Mrs. Samuel Lord! Strange, mysterious Providence! A little more than a week since she was at church and was the last one we should thought of as being Death's immediate victim. I cannot but ask why it is that she who had a husband and child to live for, and whose life to short sighted mortals seemed so desirable, should be removed and I left. My mind dwells upon it with increasing wonder. My heart bleeds for Cousin Samuel, but he has met the affliction with a Christian spirit I think, and find I doubt not a Christian's consolation. Mr. Brown watched with me. I never saw much of him before, but am highly pleased with him. In intelligence, taste, ease and refinement he is certainly far above the mass. This is the first time I ever performed the sad duty, and it requires fortitude and nerve to do so, perhaps more so from the whispers that I hear that it is the small pox. The physicians however I believe pronounce it the Scarletina. But I did not shrink from it and went happily to the task. But how terrible is death divested of the Christian faith, cold, lifeless and unsightly is the form we loved and admired. I felt it all, as I removed the cover from the face to apply spirits,

which I did every hour. I think I should not have recognized the countenance. But the hair retained all its brilliancy and beauty. I was struck with its exceeding beauty – Returned early in the morning in a fine rain which quite chilled me, and after two or three hours sleeping or trying to sleep, went with Mother to the funeral. Very few were present partly perhaps from the weather which was rather unfavorable, but I expect the dread of contagion deterred many. It was a sad, very sad occasion but there was much calmness shown both by the parents and husband. Mr. Burr was present and offered prayer and a few remarks.= The remains were taken to Saybrook for interment and we followed in the procession as far as the Ferry. My mind dwelt much on the thoughts that soon perhaps very soon I too might be borne to my last resting place. The idea is solemn, but if I know myself, not terrible to me. I know I am a very great sinner, and those who have seen my numerous and aggravated offenses may fear that I am poorly prepared for it. But they do not know how I have loathed and lamented these transgressions, and I trust God has not turned away from my sorrow. Christ has opened a fountain able to wash out even my deep dyed sins, and habited in His spotless robe of righteousness I may be found with raiment meet to join the white robed throng who wait before his throne in Heaven fed by the Lam who leadeth them to living fountains of waters and where tears are all wiped away by the hand of God. Strange 'tis wondrous strange, but true. Lord increase my faith. In the afternoon Mr. – was here and took tea with us. Fatigue and want of sleep made me rather a dull companion. I fancy he thought s much."

May 24 1850: "Called this morning on Dr. Babcock to consult him about the expediency of being vaccinated. He assures me the case of Mrs. L. was genuine Scarletina but advised me to be vaccinated as the Small Pox is in the vicinity. So I suffered him to scarify my arm, for the sake of getting up a sore thereon. Spent the remainder of the day at Sister Mary's. Poor dear Sister, how she is afflicted. What a reproof for my own murmurings to see how much they suffer with that dreadful 'Ecxema'. I know not what to say or do to relieve them."

May 26 1850: "Sabbath. Went to church. No minister yet. Came home with a headache which is rapidly increasing."

May 28 1850: "Walked out to distribute tracts this morning and found at the Office another letter from Mr. Hyde. They

are in Brooklyn and expecting me daily. On my return found Erastus and E. Royce [Boyce?] – they took dinner with us.”

June 9 1850: “Started this morning to take the boat for Greenport hoping to be in Brooklyn before night but a letter I took from the Post Office on my way changed my plans. I am now going to Hadlyme to go down with Joseph who is going to New York tonight.”

June 5 1850: “Found Joseph last night expecting me. We went to Chester to take the boat. It was a lovely evening on the sound, but I had a severe headache which was not quite so agreeable, and the boat was crowded with passengers. Stayed on deck until near eleven. J. aroused me in the morning and wanted I should go with him to his hotel and wait till it was time for Mr. Hyde’s family to be stirring, but when we came as we did about 7 to Mr. Hyde’s, found they were expecting me and John had been to the boat waiting some time for me. Sa looks perfectly natural and appears as ever save a few alterations. Sweet Millie is a dear little bit of a thing as odd as little ‘Paul.’ Went with J. in the evening to hear the ‘Christys! Was amused excessively so, so much so I thought I should suffocate in my endeavor to keep from laughing, but I must say I think there is too much that is vulgar and revolting to a person of refined feelings. I think I would not go again.”

June 6 1850: “A violent headache. J. left this afternoon.”

June 9 1850: “Sabbath. Went with Mr. Hyde to Dr. Cox’ church in the morning. Listened attentively although I suffered from drowsiness, a think quite unusual with me. Dr. Cox has many forcible and beautiful ideas but I do not like him altogether. Stayed with the children in the afternoon for Sa to go to church. Read a brief memoir of Chalmus – exceedingly interesting.”

June 16 1850: “Sabbath. Went over to New York with John in the evening to hear Mr. Thomas at the Tabernacle. ‘This is the victory which overcometh the world, even our faith,’ were the words of his text. I listened delighted, perhaps I would not like him if I were to hear him again, but this evening I scarcely withdrew my eyes from him once. I was so much interested. Mr. Bradbury’s choir sing here, and I was prepared to hear something striking, and so I did. An array of forty singers is of course imposing and then they

sang as if to burst their throats. I admire them, but am better pleased to have a few choice singers."

June 17 1850: "Went with Sa to call on Cousin Warrington[?] up in 19th St. Met Cousin Joseph at the Ferry. Saw Cousin Isabel in her room, she being an invalid just at this time. They live in style and I should think very pleasantly. Cousin W. took us into a room back of the parlors to see his paintings. He has quite a collection."

June 18 1850: "Have been over to New York alone this morning to do a little shopping and take a farewell of it as I intend leaving for home this afternoon with Sa and the children. Visited the Dusseldorf gallery. The paintings are nearly the same as last year. The 'Fairies' looking as cool and comfortable as ever. Walked all the way down and came home in a great fume[?]. Good bye Hicks & [?!] Adieu Brooklyn! For I am [?]"

June 19 1850: "When we came to land last night found Joseph on board. He had come from Saybrook. It was very pleasant to put ourselves in his care. He advised us to go to Hadlyme at once, and so we ordered carriages and came down in the night. Roused Carrie from her slumbers and after the greetings, tried to compose ourselves to sleep, although morning was already dawning. We have been having a very happy day as nearly after the manner of olden times as our very much altered circumstances would permit."

June 21 1850: "Reached home today and am now surrounded by 'the one I love.' Home sweeter than ever after absence. Took from the Office a pamphlet mailed from Springfield, mirabile dictu!"

June 23 1850: "Sabbath. Went to church with Sa in the afternoon. She took Millie to see how she would demean herself in church. It was evident she did not understand the sacredness of the place but was q happy as could be. She came down to the door of the slip[?] where I was sitting and putting her elbows on my knees looked into my face as much as to say, 'now for a frolic.' I had some difficulty in maintaining suitable gravity."

June 25 1850: "We were intending to ride up and see Sister Mary today, but as we were putting on our hats Mr. B. entered and prevented. Sa thought it very singular he remained so long, but Mother I suppose informed her it was not altogether new. I had hoped Mr. B. would come while Sa

was here, but in the event felt half sorry - not so well at ease as I sometimes am. Got quite vexed at - today, a pretty specimen of my temper. Leander came while we were gone out walking, but Nevins met us at the gate and informed us of the fact, whereupon my friend made a precipitate retreat. Sa wears a peculiar expression that I am trying to solve."

June 26 1850: "Accomplished our visit to Sister M's. Gave Sa an account of 'the affair' which she listened to with interest & surprise. However she does not think me so much of a goose as I was afraid. It was quite a relief to unburthen it to her. Returned in the evening and a few minutes after J. & Carrie came with the children, and a noisey greeting we had."

July 1 1850: "Was sitting quietly sewing, Sa reading to me from Longfellow's new poem when we were suddenly interrupted by the arrival of the Misses Hyde & Mr. Worthington from Colchester. Jane is so beautiful. I have been admiring her with all my fancy. Uncle Gillet and family came while we were at dinner and in the afternoon Mrs. Ely & Brockway called making company in abundance for one day but they are all gone this evening."

July 2 1850: "Leander called this afternoon and asked me to go with him to New Haven on the 'fourth' a small party are going from Lyme. The looked for but dreaded hour has come and Sa has gone. Rode down to the boat with her. We thought we were late. Sure enough the first boat had gone and the second came before the man appeared with the trunks, but he made out to come just in time to get on board. Our adieus were rather hasty. Squire M'Curdy was on the deck and excessively polite. I had my thoughts - Home looks lovely without this[?] my Shady, but blessing go with thee we will bide our time ill we meet 'when parting are no more.'"

July 4 1850: "Leander called for me before noon. We went to Mr. Ely's to take the boat and found some half a dozen patiently awaiting the arrival of the *Cricket*. Mr. George Ely was just from New York and entertained us with the latest news. At last the boat came and we started on our watery way in pretty good spirits. The sun which had been befogged all the morning [?] out softly and a cool breeze attended us. It was very pleasant going through the sound by daylight to get a view of the hills and woods of Connecticut. We took dinner on board the *Cricket* and about

half past two sailed up New Haven bay. It looked just as I expected if anything more beautiful. The old Fort and the long line of poplar trees on either side of the bay and East and West rocks are marked[?] features. Then comes the city, the Elm-clad city and its pretty church spires like so many fingers pointing to Heaven. We went to the Pavilion House, a very pleasant place close by the bay with beautiful gardens and, probably, commodious bathing houses. After removing some of the 'dust of travel' we rode up through Chapel St. to the College Green and leaving the carriage walked around to see the College buildings. They are plain red brick houses but from their beautiful situation and associations awakened very pleasurable emotions. The Centre Church is a very chaste building. We went in to see Tom Thumb who was playing the agreeable to a large company in a Hall near the Green. He is a pretty little creature with as many airs as his small self can carry. He did not look smaller than I expected on the stage, but as he passed by me with others to compare him with I was amazed at his diminutiveness. We returned to the 'Pavilion' in time for tea and then went back to Green to see the fireworks, a description of them is useless. I had never seen any very good ones before and was highly entertained. They are certainly a fair specimen of man's inventive genius."

July 5 1850: "Held my eyes waking[?] all last night to pay for a strong cup of coffee I took at tea last evening, not overlooking the influence my very conversable companions had in the matter. The night crept slowly away to the sun. As the morning dawned I went to the window to catch a scent of the dewy air which is so ordorous at this hour. One star still lingered, the last plowed with rosy light while a mass of dark clouds hung over the bay, the remains of a shower we had during the night. After rejoicing in creation in general New Haven in particular I went back to my bed and had just turned myself over into Morpheus' care and keeping, when my companions aroused me with summons to my toilet, which I made quicker than usual and went down to walk in the garden before breakfast. After breakfast we went immediately to the boat and after a very pleasant trip reached home about noon. I quite delighted with my first visit to New Haven. A shade too much indebted to Leander but never mind. Mother was quite glad to see me having spent the time of my absence alone."

July 6 1850: "Went with Mother to see Mr. Gillet on Grassy Hill. Poor man! He suffers dreadfully and is fast dying. Miss Leach, a very interesting lady was there."

July 13 1850: "Heard last night that Eddie Selden had been helping himself to medicine, which had made him dangerously ill so we hastened up to Hadlyme this morning much alarmed. Found him better. S. Selden a cousin of J's from Cuba is here."

July 15 1850: "Have had a very pleasant day. In the evening we strolled off into the field, the gentlemen with their cigars and seating ourselves on the grass made ourselves s easy and happy as possible. Joseph & Samuel acted the Shakers Burlesque to our great amusement. Came in and found the two Mr. Seldens from over the cove in the parlor."

July 16 1850: "Rode over to Sister M's. Have been reading 'Helen Fleetwood'. It may not be useful to all but to me it conveyed a practical lesson."

Charlotte Elizabeth Tonna 1790-1846

(Full name Charlotte Elizabeth Browne Phelan Tonna; also published as Charlotte Elizabeth and The Watchman) English novelist, poet, editor, and writer of short stories, religious tracts, travel literature, and children's stories.
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INTRODUCTION

Tonna was a tireless advocate for labor reform who is best known for her 1841 novel *Helen Fleetwood: A Tale of the Factories*. Tonna researched and exposed the deplorable working conditions in English factories, particularly for women, in both fictional and non-fictional works. She also produced numerous works for children and a number of religious tracts, especially early in her career. Tonna served as editor of various religious periodicals late in her life, and has been credited with improving content and sales.

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July 17 1850: "Returned home. Called on Mrs. Reynold Lord."

July 22 1850: "Rode down to the village this afternoon and while the carriage was being mended I walked down to the burying ground and spent a long time in reading the inscriptions. One I could hardly decipher was dated 1700."

July 24 1850: "Received a call from Fanny Tiffany this evening. While she was here W. Selden called. Fanny soon left and William asked me to go with him to the Fair in Lyme this evening. A ride on so glorious a night as this I could not think of refusing so down to the village we went very slowly and to our consternation found nothing that looked like a Fair. We thought it so strange he determined to find out the meaning of it. So he asked a female who was walking before us & who appeared by moonlight to be one of the common people where the fair was to be held. It was some time before she replied and when she did so I recognized the voice of Miss McCurdy. We were both nearly thunderstruck and passed on congratulating ourselves that as she was nearsighted she would not know who had affronted her. William was rather disappointed but as for myself I preferred the ride without the Fair and was well suited[?]."

July 25 1850: "Have been to the sewing society this afternoon, but three present besides the Lady President."

July 31 1850: "Leander called for me this evening to take a horseback ride. The evening was lovely and I enjoyed it almost as a matter of course besides being somewhat amused at the inexperience of my companion."

August 2 1850: "O what a day! I scarce know whether it was myself or some other person that passed through the scenes I have today – has been passing the day with us, and as has been one custom of late we walked into the wildwood and discovered a new place of interest. But I was not fully prepared for the decision I was called to make. O how could I! It involves[?] my all of earthly happiness. One word would not come from my tongue, although I had thoughts in abundance, and some I would like to have [?] but speech was denied me – looked sober and I felt bad[?] he said he had no reason to complain, but I told him and felt it too, that he had. I am enduring a strange conflict. O for some ray of light to show me my way!"

August 4 1850: "Sabbath. Felt very weary in church today and wad sadly inattentive in the morning. Thoughts, strange thoughts would intrude. This evening W. has been down."

August 5 1850: "Have been sailing with Leander & Erastus & the Averages. A fine breeze though rather too unsteady[?],

took us down to the mouth of the river where the surge was so great I got decidedly seasick, but we went on shore at Saybrook to visit the Fort and Lady Fenwick's monument where I recovered. We were becalmed coming home and I took my first lesson in rowing. Joseph has been in this evening."

August 6 1850: "Have been writing to Sa this morning and am very tired and nervous. O dear! This afternoon rode to Hadlyme. Have been talking with Carrie about my 'case', but do not get any light on the subject. The plot thickens and I grow more perplexed. I wonder if any one was ever placed precisely as I am."

August 7 1850: "This evening went with Joseph & Carrie to see a very rare plant that grows out in the cove among the rushes. Took a boat and rowed out into the stream to procure some of them. They are the most splendid flowers I think I ever saw. The blossom when open would measure I should judge two fingers in diameter. It is a creamy white the color of the calla, very fragrant and grows on a stem as much as five feet in length. The leaves, which are round, are said to be large enough to cover the head of a hog's head. We did not see any as large. It is I believe a species of the lotus and is found in only two places in United States. Went over to Sister Mary's in the afternoon. Met W. Spencer who bowed profoundly, and was overtaken by a severe thunder shower and was completely drenched, two incidents."

August 11 1850: "Attended church alone, as Mother is not very well. Trust I as a little more attentive than I sometimes am. In the evening went up to Mrs. Ely's with Leander to sing. Carrie as beautiful as ever. Mr. & Mrs. E. quite entertaining."

August 12 1850: "Have been to New London. Saw some Melodeons, liked them very well but could not hire one of the larger ones and did not purchase. Submitted to the operation of having my teeth filled by a new dentist. Moreover, was weighed and barely came up to a hundred pounds. Came home early in the morning and to my inexpressible grief found Carrie had been down during our absence. She left a note for me, wants I should go to Greenport with her next Saturday. I have written a reply accepting her proposal and now am quite ready for bed."

August 15 1850: "Mr. Mather & Fanny called this afternoon. Mr. M brought a melodeon for my inspection – heard I wished to purchase &c. The tone of the instrument is beautiful, but in some other respects it did not suit me, and though I would like an instrument of this kind if I could have it by wishing for it, I have some doubt as to the expediency of purchasing. Fanny was quite sociable and we had a very pleasant call."

August 16 1850: "Rode to Hadlyme – found Carrie rather desponding but we are going to Greenport tomorrow if Heaven permit."

August 17 1850: "A fine cool morning. Took the 'Cricket' at about ten and after a prosperous[?] passage arrived in Greenport at half past one. Remained on the boat until Joseph could select a boarding place. It was a long while before the necessary arrangements could be made and we became quite weary, which assisted perhaps in producing the disagreeable impression we formed of Greenport. The house we selected is about a half mile from the village & is called Peconic Farm House. It stands very near the water and has the best advantages for bathing of any place in Greenport. But its isolated situation and old fashioned aspect made us fancy ourselves homesick and half miserable. A warm dinner however and an interesting young hostess presiding made us feel rather more amiable. Rode up in the village after dinner and tried to make a few purchases but could find nothing decent except some ice cream that J treated us to, which was the best I ever ate. Everything else was as some travelers would say execrable[?]. But now we were in a more merry mood in we laughed heartily at all. Have been strolling & lounging on the beach in the beautiful moonlight this evening and am beginning to enjoy it very well."

August 18 1850: "Sabbath at Greenport. Bathed and went in the morning over to Shelter Island to church to hear Cousin Daniel Lord. The sail across the bay is the most beautiful I ever knew anything about, but on landing we found it impossible to procure any conveyance & were compelled to walk to the church, a distance of a mile and the sun shining quite intensely. We were all fatigued, particularly Carrie who is so little accustomed to walking. The church is really a curiosity. I am sure it can not be larger than our barn and the sides shingled, but it has one comfort, blinds and in the interior looks quite neat. At first I scarcely recognized Cousin Daniel in the

preacher[?] but after a few moments he looked quite familiar. His sermon did not strike me as being superior indeed I was disappointed. We waited for him at the entrance but he did not know us & we did not like the task of introducing ourselves. After some difficulty we procured a lumber wagon to carry us back to the boat which put us in such misery we almost preferred walking. The driver was as odd a character as I have ever met with. A pleasant sail brought us to our home pro tem. Remained at home in the afternoon. Read a little memoir of Thomas Hofer[?] & Flavel's Test of Piety [probably John Flavel 1627-1691]. In the evening went to church with Miss Ely one of the boarders & Miss Brown our hostess. I did not know the clergyman's name but was very much interested in the sermon. The text was in Job 'Should it be according to thy mind?'. A lady played a seraphina which sounded very sweetly. The evening was lovely and I felt well paid for going."

August 18 1850: "Joseph left us this morning. About ten went down to bath. We enjoyed it finely. The water is of a very agreeable temperature, clear and beautiful as can be imagined. After tea Mr. Brown took us to ride. We went 'up to the sound' (an expression that did not sound at all like home). The view here is beautifully grand. You overlook the sound from a high bank and can see New Haven & Saybrook lights. We returned through the village highly gratified with our excursion."

August 20 1850: "Went down to bath before breakfast. It was rather a cool amusement, but I would have liked it pretty well if I had not been obliged to remain in my wet clothes while I helped Carrie dress Eddie. After breakfast we walked to the village. On account of our inexperience in the way we made quite a long walk of it and became very warm and tired. A dish of Ice Cream somewhat refreshed us and we proceed[ed] home more directly."

August 21 1850: "Walked to the village this morning with Miss Ely. She is a very interesting young lady and I highly esteem & admire her. Some new arrivals today in the cars from New York. A part of our company went out sailing with Mr. Brown who is one of the most obliging sons of Adam I ever met with. We landed at Shelter Island and climbed to the top of Prospect Hill which well deserves the name. We came home just as the moon peeped over the hills while the west still glowed with lights of the departed sun. It was almost 'too lovely for me.'"

August 22 1850: "Have been reading 'Ch[?] & Counter Ch[?]' aloud to Carrie and this afternoon we found our way to a rural seat out in the woods, which Mr. Cheaver[?] the clergyman, now absent, has fitted up for his study. It is a charmingly secluded place with a table quite convenient and I should have enjoyed it exceedingly had it not been for the mosquitoes whose depredations greatly interrupted my reading. Mrs. Gould[?] called on us this evening."

August 24 1850: "Joseph came just as we were giving him up with a carriage to convey us to the Peconic House. His father & mother came over with him and as they could get us rooms at the Farm House, nothing to do but we [?] Jack up & go to spend the Sabbath with them, which we did, much regretting to leave our friends to whom we were becoming attached, particularly Mrs. & Miss Ely. At the Peconic we could only procure one room with a little closet containing a bed for my accommodation, in the third story too. O! the horrors! Tired & sick as I am it was hard work for me to appear as I wished. I am highly pleased with Mr. Selden who with his lovely lady make a beautiful couple. We have all been down this evening for ice cream."

August 25 1850: "Spent rather a restless night in my uncomfortable dormitory. When I could think of nothing but suffocation and when I awoke found it storming violently. Regretted exceeding[ly] I could not attend church for here there is not a religious book to be found though after a long while I found a precious Bible, but the conversation is all worldly and nothing seems like Sabbath. About five in the afternoon the rain ceased & the wind blows this evening a perfect hurricane, shaking the old Peconic like an angry schoolmaster."

August 26 1850: "After a hasty toilet & breakfast we went on board the lively 'Cricchet' which took us up the Peconic bay & down to Sag Harbor which looked quite pleasant after seeing Greenport. We then pressed on through the 'Race' and out into the sound when the waves ran, if not mountain high, higher than I ever saw them, in consequence of the last night gale which drove in some Mother Carey's chickens [storm petrels], the first I ever saw. The 'Cricket' was lively indeed pitching & careening[?] like a jolly sailor. Seasickness was almost universal and I feared I should have to give up to it myself, but I was able to keep a stiff neck, although I was told I looked rather pale. I had my 'Lalla Rookh' [romance by Thomas Moore, publ 1817] with me

and read considerable despite the confusion. Landed about twelve and found a carriage waiting for us. Well pleased was I to set my foot on Connecticut shores again although the trip taken altogether has been a pleasant one, but our rich woods and wild cliffs looked more beautiful than ever, after seeing the sandy soil of Long Island with its growth of dwarf oaks. Mother came soon after our arrival and after dinner and a royal dessert of melons we left our friends and came home. I feel tonight perfectly exhausted, with seasickness & a headache besides."

September 1 1850: "Sabbath. The Sacrament was administered. Having been away from home I did not know it until I came to church. Was grieved that I had not prepared my heart to partake with more profit of this touching memorial. Not that I could make my heart better. That were too great a task and 'that my soul knoweth right well'. Grace alone can subdue so much sin and unbelief. When shall I seek it with my whole heart. In speaking of unconverted friends Mr. Noyes was so much agitated he was scarcely able to proceed. What cause have I for gratitude in this respect. All those whom I love best are I trust Christians and some for whom I uttered strong cries[?] formerly and now hoping in God's mercy. But some are still 'aliens[?]' for E. Selden I feel much solicitude. But I fear she would hardly believe it. How inconsistent I am."

September 2 1850: "Went for Miss Mary Ely who was in Lord Hill, and was well wetted by the showers. Miss E. is as conversable as ever."

September 3 1850: "Rode to the village with Miss E and then took her to Mr. Lord's; dined with them. Erastus changes I think every time I see him. I am sure he cannot long be an inhabitant of this world."

September 5 1850: "Sister Mary & family have been spending the day with us. It has been very pleasant to me. Sister too seemed to enjoy it. The visit was a rarity for it has been a year since she was here last. Since she let I have been sitting by the window with my sewing alone, Mother being in the kitchen, with strange thoughts or my companions. One idea, which I trifled with at first has taken possession of my mind, and I forebode new sorrow, but how richly do I deserve it. I do not begin to know my own heart yet."

September 8 1850: "Sabbath. A stormy morning but attended church in the afternoon and Mary Ely came home with us. I am so much interested in the memoirs of Mrs. Smith which I am reading now. It has greatly enlivened[?] my missionary zeal[?] of which I have a spark. I would it were a flame. But I want more devotedness of heart, more steadfastness of purpose, and then my inquiry 'Lord what then have we to do' may be answered. W. has been spending the evening with me. The foolish boy!"

September 9 1850: Wrote a letter to Carrie. In the afternoon made calls for collecting Missionary Subscriptions. Have been writing to Sister Hannah this evening. The hour is late and it is time I was retiring."

September 10 1850: "My Port Folio is open and I can not resist the impulse to record the emotions I feel on this perfect morning. 'The air is like a breathing from a rarer world.' Existence seems bliss in such an atmosphere, although some might call it an oppressive calm, but to me it is the hush of peace – every cloud is softened to perfection and a thin vapor prevents too bright a sunlight, a state of things particularly agreeable to me. I am having a genuine ecstasy only grieving that the moral world is not as fair as the natural appears to me now. Went out again for Missionary Collections this morning and did not return until nearly two in the afternoon, became tired but not dispirited for I have been unusually interested in the cause and was quite willing to exert myself for its promotion. My calls were all pleasant and the amount given was larger than I have ever collected but I was shocked at the remarks of one lady who frankly told me she did not wish to give anything for the object. She thought the Missionaries made a poor use of the money, lived extravagantly, and did much harm – perhaps she has been reading 'Typee'. I was grieved and for a moment thought, 'What if it is so!' But soon discarded the unpleasant idea, firmly believing it the Lord's work – he will take care of his treasury and I can not think he will suffer what we give for his cause and give because it is his cause, to be perverted. Let those who harbor such doubts pray that wisdom may be given to our Board and that best gift, the Holy Spirit to our Missionaries. On my return found Joseph & Carrie with the children. I was quite overjoyed to see them. It was just what I was wishing for.

September 11 1850: "Mother has not been well for several days and this morning we feared she was going to be

decidedly sick, but she is now better. J & Carrie left today. Tired, tired, tired am I. 'Where hope! It is all of grace, else I could never hope.'

September 12 1850: "Mother has been out spending the afternoon and Miss Leech returned with her."

September 13 1850: "Was very busily engaged all the morning in domestic duties and after dinner went after Uncle & Aunt Gillet who have promised us a visit. Uncle interest me very much – reminds me of the representations I have seen of William Penn. His white hair combed back from his forehead – broad brimmed hat and smoking the pipe of peace. I would liked to have 'pinned him down and sketched him.'"

September 14 1850: "Am too tired for anything. Have been taking the burden of the household upon my own shoulders. Wanted Mother to enjoy as much as possible the visit of her brother & sister."

September 15 1850: "Sabbath. Went to church with Miss L. In the evening we had a number of visitors."

September 16 1850: "Uncle & Aunt have left."

September 17 1850: "Rode to Laysville with Miss Leech. We had quite an interesting conversation upon matrimony and coincided entirely."

September 18 1850: "Have been to New London today and am blessed with an agreeable reflection – I saw as we were returning what seemed to me quite an unusual sight – a star, by veritable daylight! It was shedding its wild radiance from between two amber colored clouds, while the sun an hour high perhaps had retired behind one larger & darker which quite veiled his majesty."

September 21 1850: "Returned this morning from a very pleasant visit to my sister. Was sorry that my temper was ruffled by touching upon a subject upon which I am so sensitive."

September 22 1850: "Sabbath. 'Sweet day, so calm, so bright'. Suffered so much in attempting to sing this morning that I resolved I would not do it again. Sat below in the afternoon, enjoyed the service more than usual. Sister's baby was christened Alice[?]."

September 28 1850: "Sabbath. My bodily comfort was somewhat disturbed by the cold, but my heart was warmer than usual and consequently my enjoyment greater. Our bible class was unusually interesting. The subject of discussion was the accountability of the heathen, and my compassion for them became much excited. Says Mrs. Ely, 'Now who of you will go to teach them?' As will all of you devote yourselves to the missionary work?' My heart beat fast while I thought of it, but I could only say, 'I wish we might.' The Missionary Herald which I have been reading since dinner appealed still stronger to my feelings, and I have said within myself 'O that I could go! What shall I do for them?' but one so wavering and inconsistent can never think of it. I am a wonder unto myself when I think how utterly unable I am to combat with the world. I sigh and think of Heaven. W[?] has been here this evening. I am greatly perplexed. 'What shall I do? O that I knew!'"

October 3 1850: "Today the ordination of Mr. Burr took place. A very windy and cold day. I had not intended to sit with the choir but Mr. P. was urgent and I consented, but suffered considerably in the attempt to sing. The services were deeply interesting and the house well filled. The charge to the pastor by Mr. Cheeseboro was perhaps most interesting. Mr. Miner's charge to the people will I hope be long remembered. Joseph and Cousin Miner & Sarah Gillet came home to dinner with us. Have been very much excited all day."

October 6 1850: "Sabbath. Attended church. Mr. Burr was not able to preach and Mr. Bray gave us two very instructive discussions although some listened quite impatiently. It was not so with me but unwelcome thoughts intruded and harassed me so that I felt hardly able to endure them. I have prayed they may not desolate my spirit and render me unfit for life. Handed K.E. a note I had been writing for her. I am sure it was dictated by a sincere interest in her welfare and if God wills may do good."

October 8 1850: "Clintonville. Here I am with Sa at last. Left home with Mother last night. Mr. A. Lord was going to New York and Joseph as far as Saybrook so company was not wanting. Had the honor of Mr. Matson's arm from Becon's to the boat, vis the for[?] famed[?] 'Connecticut'. Most magnificently did she appear as she neared the wharf and on board everything is elegant in the extreme. It has two

spacious saloons plentifully furnished. We ad our stateroom in the upper saloon where I passed the most comfortable night possible on board a boat. In the morning it was so agreeable to make my toilet unmolested by cross chambermaids and people jostling me on every side, with a clean nice towel &c all to myself. I left the boat well pleased with its accommodations hoping to patronize it again. Mr. Lord who got a carriage for us must have given wrong directions, I think, for the driver persisted in putting us down at the wrong place and as I did not know about it although I sus-pected it, was obliged to submit. After waiting more than an hour in the most cold uncomfortable room imaginable the ticket master came and told me I could obtain tickets for Newark thru doors above. So off we went, crossed the Ferry and after still further delay got on the cars. This mode of traveling is very tiresome to me, it jars my head so much, so pent up too I could not see much but a hedge [ledge?] through which we passed looked very wild and pretty. On arriving at Newark we took a Camptown stage which certainly was the most disagreeable vehicle and made the longest calls on the way I ever knew anything about. It was half past eleven when we reached Sa's tired indeed, but the pleasure of seeing her has nearly made me forget it. Her home is quite an aristocratic mansion & the grounds very pleasant."

October 9 1850: "Rode to Newark which appeared much better than when viewed under less favorable circumstances. The City Hall built in the Egyptian style attracted my attention."

October 10 1850: "Took a 'ride among the aristocracy' as Sa says. It was indeed a beautiful ride. Did myself the honor to drive."

October 11 1850: "Have been to Elizabethtown this afternoon. There is one of the most elegant residences just this side that I ever saw, a Roman Villa I should think with all sorts of curious out buildings and grounds most beautifully laid out."

October 12 1850: "Went into Newark for shopping."

October 13 1850: "Sabbath. Attended the Reformed Dutch Church in the morning. The preacher Mr. Brown was not more interesting than may others and a cold and sore throat made me think myself best off at home where I remained in the afternoon."

October 15 1850: "Started for New York this morning on an excursion with Sa. We were detained in Newark until 12. First visited the Arts Union. There were many new and beautiful paintings. 'Tom Thumb defending his Sweetheart' produced the greatest impression on my memory. We then went down to 'Stuartsa' and into Fulton St. for shopping. Started to go to Brooklyn but finding ourselves belated[?] hastened back to Jersey City Ferry. It was after sunset when we reached Newark and we became very anxious to get home. On arriving found Mother had been distressing herself greatly about us, but we made ourselves as happy [as?] possible on our return to pay for it."

October 16 1850: "Went into the kitchen in the morning to make sponge cake with Sa and in the afternoon went out to ride again. Rode out to South Orange where is a very beautiful view and house by the 'Home Institute'."

October 17 1850: "Took a fine ride again this afternoon. Went to 'Connecticut Farm' a really beautiful little village. Sa & I left the carriage to go into the church, a large stone building. In the interior it was really elegant for a country church. It had four [five?] handsome chandeliers besides lamps for the desk, a marble table at the alter &c. There was one elegant residence situated in a large grove quite a distance from the road and scarcely discernible among the trees. It as a very singular but beautiful place. We came home on a different route ever to be remembered from the fineness of the road. Indeed the whole was what we termed an exploring expedition spiced by a sprinkling off rain, the losing of my sunshade and much besides that was interesting."

October 18 1850: "This morning Mr. Hyde returned from Norwich with Annie. She is indeed an interesting girl although there is rather too much affectation of the lady to please me exactly, but I feel sympathy for her invalid[?] and motherless as she is. We had designed to leave for home today but the weather seems to unpleasant."

October 20 1850: "Sabbath. Was more interested in Mr. Burr today than last Sabbath. His text was, 'We do all fade as a leaf.' It rained when we came home and in my haste to get out of harms way I walked so fast as to give me a violent pain in the chest from which I am apt to suffer considerably. Finished Spencer's 'Sketches'

[probably Ichabod S. Spencer 1798-1854]. It is a very interesting book and quite characteristic of the author."

October 22 1850: "Took leave of my well beloved sister yesterday. She took us to Newark in the carriage herself and from the window of the cars I saw her waiting to see us off. We waved adieus to each other and with a full heart I went on my way. It was a fine night[?] with sound and although cold I stayed some time on deck to escape as much as possible the confined air in the cabin. I was struck with the beauty of some of the residences along the East River. It seemed to me I never appreciated them before. I was a lady riding on horseback on a road which lay along the sound. I passed a very miserable night (or rather part[?] of it) in my berth. My head, throat and chest pained me badly and a cup of coffee which I took at supper frightened 'Murphy' away so I lay tossing and groaning not much relieved by either. A little after one we landed at East Haddam and by the bright moonlight found our way up to the hotel. There we were accommodated with lodgings in the third story with an inquisitive lady for room mate. This morning we came down to Hadlyme where we found a warm welcome from our friends. Lizzis is here. Have been with her and Joseph to a temperance meeting this evening. The lecture by the Rev. Mr. Goodwin was I am sure quite unworthy of a clergyman. I was nearly disgusted. Still there was good in it, if one could extract it from such a medley. W. was there and thanked me in the most peculiar way for sending him his glove. I didn't take, but felt rather uneasy. Carrie told me that Mr - has been there enquiring when we would be home. Alack! Alack! The mind[? Wind?] sits[?] that way doe it? It is plain to be seen how Carrie would have it. And I would love to please her, but with my present feelings I can not."

October 23 1850: "Left Hadlyme this morning after writing to Sa and spent the remainder of the day with Sister Mary. It was a very pleasant little visit. 'Allie' was not afraid of me as usual and I did quite a business at baby tending. They seemed to be more happy than usual and that made me so. Reached home before dark from which we have been absent more than two weeks."

October 24 1850: "Awoke with a headache and pain in my throat - have felt quite miserably all day but found so many little things to do after our absence that I have been on my feet nearly all day."

October 27 1850: "Sabbath. An unpleasant day, but I attended church. K. thanked me with tears in her eyes for my note. I felt fully paid. Others were standing near and I said little. Have been reading aloud to Mother this evening the annual report of the Board. I is very interesting and calls loudly for more active exertions[?] from the 'blood bought followers of Christ.'"

October 28 1850: "Mr. George Lord called this afternoon fresh from 'the west' and glowing in his account of it. Seated myself at my drawing after he left and was soon interrupted by the entrance of Mr -. I trembled excessively but succeeded in preserving an armored exterior I believe. Mr. - seemed as he used to before our more frequent interviews. I was not prepared for so much coolness on his part, and have wondered if it was the result of indifference. If I could prevail upon myself to think it was so I think I would distress myself no more. But I have been almost wretched since he left. I feel as if my back was loosed from its mooring. I look wildly around for some anchor of hope. Perhaps it is well that I am floating freely again, but I can not see it yet. 'My soul is dark.' I have tried to probe to my heart's recesses. The task is difficult but I have come to the conclusion that I have loved not blindly loved[?] either for my eye has been open indeed I have been fully alive to all the defects of the object of my attachment. I think none have scanned him more closely or criticized him more severely. But in spite of it all I find myself stimulated in any enterprise if I think it would please him, pleased in anticipating his visits, dismayed at the thought of his total indifference. Yet I am so proud and exacting that if I did not think he loved me with all the heart he ought to give to a fellow mortal, I would not think of him again. What!; Eleven? Then I must off to bed. And if possible get my weary faculties wrapped in sweet repose.

October 29 1850: "Mrs. George Lord called this morning. I was really happy to see her. She looks much better than when she left and was very agreeable. Went out after dinner to make calls. Met Mr - as I was riding - nodded and passed on. Called first on E. Marvin recently from Wisconsin, Ohio &c where she has been spending he past year. It was a long while before she made her entrée, but when she came it was her for certain and no one else. The lapse of a year of[?] residence in the 'far west' has not changed her one iota that I can see. Next called on Mrs. W. Ely. As I came out Mr - was passing on his return. He

very kindly waited on me to my carriage and with light?] compliments parted and went our diverse ways. Was I happy? It seemed very like it. Went on the 'new road' to see the Misses Brown who were not at home. That is a very fair portion of Lyme through which that road passes, and is I think comparable with New Jersey. Called on Mrs. Bill who was also absent, at least I could gain no admittance, and found on my return Leander had called during my absence. Was able to endure that without overwhelming regret."

October 31 1850: "Mother accompanied me to the Sewing Society this afternoon. I could not help detaining K. for a moment in the dressing room to inquire after her religious feelings. I found her less interested than I supposed she was. She says she does not always feel willing to persevere, and acknowledges the fault is with herself. I was grieved and disappointed, yea humbled. I had thought too much, I fear, of my own instrumentality. We had a very pleasant company of ladies and the afternoon passed very agreeably. One thing I regret and am heartily ashamed of, Mr - called and my fortitude forsaking me at a very inopportune moment, while he was speaking to the others I dared not raise my head lest my crimsoned face & quivering [?] should betray my agitation. I was in an agony for fear they would all notice it, and Mr - misconstrue it. But it can not be helped now."

November 1 1850: "Have been to the preparatory lecture this afternoon. Mr. - came in while I was standing in the passage and I made out to speak to him properly. The services were interesting and I hope I was profited. The subject was the diversity of the members of the church and the sad fact that some were totally without spirituality. A question for all, 'Am I a sincere, a genuine professor?' Mr. B urged that we may find a conclusive answer to this query. Have been spending the evening upon a plan recently adopted, one hour for music, one for study, the remainder for light reading etc. It is very pleasant. The only objection is I become so much excited by my application to Abercrombie, my study, that I can not sleep. I have cheated myself out of a nap before midnight these three nights."

November 3 1850: "This was our Communion Sabbath and Mr. B officiated for the first time. The weather was rather unfavorable but a godly number were present. I was gratified when he [?] the text in the morning. It was the same from which Mr. Burr preached, 'We do all fade as a

leaf'. Surely the sermon today does not suffer in the comparison I think for beauty and goodness it exceeds any I ever heard before. The communion service in the afternoon was deeply interesting. I was led to hope my prayers in reference to it had not been in vain. May it give to us all a new pulse in spiritual life. Brother P. handed me a letter from Carrie which contained so sweet an evidence of her sisterly love that tears sprang quickly to my eyes in attestation of my appreciation of it. I have been trying to convince myself that all which has agitated me so of late is passed. That I should regard it as one of those remarkable dealings of Providence from which I may have much if I will, much to humble, much to guide me. O that I may never be allowed to [?].

November 6 1850: "It was so unpleasant today that I indulged myself in dishabille but as is usual in such cases I was caught. The visitor was none other than Mr. -. Whom I was really surprised to see. He took tea with us and left to attend the lecture. How entirely the current of my thoughts are changed this evening. I seem to be some other being than the one I have regarded as self, for a few days past."

November 8 1850: Rode to the village this morning. Saw Mrs. Bartlett at Mr. Noyes'. She has the same sweet face and is as fascinating as ever to me. She called Addie for me to see[?] and a more perfectly likeness of the Doctor could not be had in a child's face, beautiful too. Everything and every person seemed pleasant to me. All kind and not a tone or look wounded my sensitiveness. I wish I were less sociable. What is to be done. One day all is smooth, nothing ruffles, on another 'the fragrance of the rose distresses me, Zephyr's kiss annoys me', not literally to be sure but too much like it."

November 11 1850: "Sabbath. Attended church and listened to the very interesting sermon from Mr. Goodwin. I felt very much repressed for our having said anything against him. Consciousness is one of my easily besetting sins against which I must watch and from which I must pray to be delivered. Have finished Abercrombie and commenced 'Webb's On the Mind'. It is just what I need. If I could only remember it!

November 12 1850: "Yesterday my good cousin Sarah came to pay us a visit. She left this afternoon. I always fall into a train of moralizing on that worthy but unhonored

sisterhood of which she is a member, whenever I see her. One thing is sure that good as she is, I would not like to be precisely like her. She is quite a curious specimen of humanity. Rode around my 'field' this morning to distribute tracts and made a number of pleasant calls, particularly on Mrs. Brockway whose sick little boy reminded me forcibly of Eddie. Mrs. Bill appeared more stately than anyone I have seen recently."

November 13 1850: have been to New London alone today. Improved my solitary ride in reviewing my recent studies[?]. It was half past six when I reached home. Have had a very prosperous journey by the will of God."

November 14 1850: Attended Sewing Society this afternoon at Mr A. Lord's. Just as we [were?] going Joseph called with Mr. Hillard. He is very fine no doubt but I am not so great an admirer of his as Carrie. We had a very pleasant company at Mr. L's and I spent a part of the evening very agreeably in talking with Erastus & Fanny. E. wanted I should come in his room and play 'Checkers' with him, but I thought he was too tired and did not go."

November 18 1850: "Mr — spent the afternoon with us. I must write to Sa this evening for I have just received such a charming letter from her. The dear child!"

November 27 1850: "Yesterday had quite a sick day & kept [to?] my bed most of the time. Today I have crawled out and monopolized the great armchair. Mother comes from the kitchen once in a while and pities me because I [have?] nothing to do, but my thoughts keep me pretty busy, give me a good deal of trouble, some amusement and a little consolation. Oh my chest pains me; I must quit."

December 6 1850: "Returned today from a visit to Sisters Mary & Carrie — been absent more than a week. Spent the Thanksgiving festival with Sister M contrary to our previous intentions, but found it very pleasant, the more so as it had been so long since I had been there. Sister M went with me to church on the Sabbath. I enjoyed exceedingly. Sister Mary talked very kindly to me of my 'affairs' and I felt how pleasant a thing it is to have a sister's approbation, willful as I am. Mr. Burr's brother was there & preached for him all day. I heard however the voice I am learning to love so well in an appeal for our Sabbath School to which I added a hearty amen in my heart — was quite happy all day. On Monday went over to Carrie's,

and such a demonstrative welcome as[?] we met, 'is rose[?] to see.' With Carrie, I laughed and talked, as of old. Laughed with the children & played a little at backgammon with Joseph. I was a little puzzled to divine the cause of Carrie's silence in regard to a matter which interested me so much and which I had the vanity to suppose might interest her. I confess I was a little piqued & was half inclined to feel bad but my independence came to my aid and I said, 'Oh very well.' Commenced what I hope may be the faithful reading of Wayland's 'Moral Science.' The application of it is I am sure 'coming to the light.' My prayer shall be 'Search me O God &c - My confession is 'guilty, guilty, guilty!'. My hope must be in sovereign grace. Words I read today conveyed comfort to me, 'I came not to call the righteous but sinners to repentance.'"

December 9 1850: "O Journal! A great thing hast thou committed to thy trust this night! I am not now my own, one little word has made me another. How strange! It seems like a dream. No, it does not either. I feel that it is truth and verity itself, but I am utterly unfit to write about it tonight - so good night."

December 10 1850: "Have been writing to Sa this evening, and have made quite a clean breast to her. There are some moments in which we seem to live ages. Such were those of last evening. It seems impossible while Memory holds her seat, that the [?] an impression of it should pass away. I scarcely slept at all last night & I must be at it tonight."

December 12 1850: "Have been to the Sewing Society this afternoon at Mr. Burr's. We had quite a large and social company. Mr - came in to tea and talked with everyone but me. I was not so foolish as not to nod to him when he passed me. Stayed a while in the evening and came home by moonlight."

December 15 1850: "Sabbath. Passed the morning at home, it being rather unpleasant. Attended service in the afternoon. Was deeply grieved to hear of Mr. Abel Lord's death. It is indeed an affliction to our church and as such may I hope be sanctified[?] to us. W.L. [W.S.?] has been down this evening. He little thinks I am engaged I fancy, but what can I do."

December 17 1850: "Attended yesterday the funeral of Mr. Lord. Sad indeed was the occasion and many and sincere I

believe were the mourners present. The services were all deeply interesting and the words spoken at the grave were I thought extremely well chosen. G. returned with us and took tea, but I was looking all the while for Mr — and fearing he would not come. Evening came on and with it the very person in question. I think some of my friends, C for instance, would have been to say the least surprised and possibly edified to have known precisely how I spent this same evening — requested an interview with Mother. It was granted of course and I can only guess at the result, as Mother is not very communicative on the point. A storm comes over in the evening and — was obliged to stay, that is we were obliged to keep him. This morning the storm was still in operation, so he banishes me for the two hours while he studied after which I was permitted to return. After dinner he left and I found that there is something besides 'jealousy to take away half the [?] of love'. What a blank! Alack & Alas! I did not mean to love so deeply. One — two — three — four — five — six — seven days, ages. So says me[?]."

December 24 1850: "Carrie has been down, spending mostly a week with us, and a very, very pleasant visit it has been to me particularly the last part of it after we had our mutual misunderstanding cleared up & I trust removed. We went to church together on Sunday a la the olden time, & in the evening Joseph came down designing to return with C and the children yesterday but it stormed and they did not go. It did not storm however so badly but that Mr — came in the evening, although I had hardly dared to expect him. I was very glad J. & C. were here as it gave them a little opportunity of acquaintance. The gentlemen talked politics and after the others had retired we sat talking of things in general 'and affairs' in particular until nearly twelve. This morning they have all gone, Mr — making bold to take a seat in Joseph's carriage, quite in a brotherly way. I have received such a sweet letter from Sa and have been replying to it this morning."

December 26 1850: "Went to the Society this afternoon with Mother. Met Mr — who told me with a very long face that he should not be down on Monday as he had business elsewhere. I scarcely know why, but it disturbed me aside from the unpleasing intelligence that I was not to see him as soon as I expected. I felt however that it was sheer nonsense and righted myself after a while."

December 27 1850: "Went to call on Mrs. A. Lord. Erastus was much better and more cheerful than I thought to find him. I doubt not they feel their bereavement, but they manifest no grief. I afterward called on Mrs. Pierson where the case was quite different in tears and mournful were not wanting to show their sorrow. Distributed some of my tracts."

December 28 1850: "Quite an unpleasant Sabbath, but I attended church & listened to two very admirable sermons. State [Stayed?] a few moments to converse with K. She seems very happy in the new path she has entered and ardent in her expectation of a blessing upon our church. I hope she may not be disappointed."

December 31 1850: "Have been trying to do some things for the poor Sabbath School children and have been out all day. It has been so excessively cold and besides some discouragements it has made it quite a labor of self denial. Came home in a genuine snow storm – A few hours and 1850 will be remembered with the past. What 'report' has it 'borne to Heaven?' Does it leave me better than it found me? I think it leaves me more humble and a little more hopeful too. I have as ever unbounded cause for gratitude. One event stands out prominently to my retrospective view – one of very considerable importance in my humble life third[?] to no other, so far as I can see. Very new and unthought of is my position and God only knows how it will terminate. I sometimes feel as if it were a bold venture for happiness, but I would confide it to my best Friend. I have at times thought myself very happy for the last few weeks, but stern reality will stare me in the face sometimes and it has done so particularly for a few days past. It requires nerve to beat it and I have summoned a new supply for my aid."

January 1 1851: "Jan 1st A beautifully bright New Year's morning was given to me. Leander called for a few moments and after an hour or two of impatient expectation on my part Mr – came. May Heaven grant to me and to all whom I love a happy year in toto!"

January 14 1851: Received two letters from my western friend Mr. E. One containing a ring for my acceptance as a New Year's present. I am astonished at his want of penetration[?] and am rather nonplused to know how to demean[?] myself under existing circumstances. A cousin of mine is here to spend a few weeks and my journal and some

other things of more consequence will have to be neglected, I am afraid. I regret the loss of my time for study. I feel as though my time is very precious just now and yet how little do I accomplish in my ordinary avocations as in growing wiser and better."

February 4 1851: "When I have something of more than ordinary interest for my journal I scarcely have time to write it. So it has been for the last few weeks. For four days I have been in Clintonville. Last Friday left my Mother dear and with Joseph's valuable assistance and company commenced my journey hither. Was disappointed in taking the *Cricket* or stage for New Haven, too late for the latter the *Cricket* frozen up. The thermometer was but six degrees above zero when we started. Rode to New London expecting to go on the *Connecticut* at night. Sat up all night for it but it did not come. At half past six took the cars for New York via Hartford & New Haven and after a very fatiguing though not altogether unpleasant journey reached here about nine in the evening. It is very delightful to be with Sa whom I love so much, but I have felt so very miserable from the effects of that long sleepless night at New London and subsequent fatigue that I can hardly be said to have enjoyed myself at all. And now where is – and does he think of me? I can only conjecture but that I think of him is sure. He came to see me the evening before I came away, and it was the shortest little visit I ever had from him. It is so pleasant for me to remember. I had been having the blues after a very bad fashion, partly from thinking of leaving him and some things in his Monday's visit made me think of what I call stern reality. I have his daguerreotype and am surprised to see how dear it has become to me now that I can not see the original. What a long face he would put on if he knew how miserable I have been for a few days. Indeed my chest has been so very troublesome as to occasion me some serious thoughts. I find I am less willing to quit life than formerly. I hope this will not grow upon me."

February 8 1851: "Rode to Newark this morning – intensely cold. Called at the dentist and before I thought of it had a tooth extracted. Was gratified by my own fortitude. On my return Michael took from the Office my long looked for letters."

February 12 1851: "Took a brisk walk this morning over the fields and down by Elizabeth Creek with Marian. Have been writing to – and dreamed over my paper long enough to write

two or three letters. This evening went to a prayer meeting across the street and found it very good to be there. My mind had been a little ruffled and the sacred melody soothed me, made me feel calm and better I hope. I felt reproved[?] for I was reluctant in going."

February 14 1851: "Took tea with Mrs. Bailey in compliance with a previous invitation. They support a good deal of style. The music though not superior was the chief attraction for me."

February 16 1851: "A very pleasant Sabbath to me. Was deeply interested in Mr. Burr's sermons on 'Christ the wisdom of God'."

February 17 1851: "Rode to Newark this morning and with some trepidation consulted Dr. Annin but he was so kind I was very glad I had laid my case before him. He prescribed for me and seemed quite confident he could effect a cure. Marian was with me. The day very fine and we enjoyed it finely. Passed the evening very pleasantly at Mr. Chapman's. He had invited us to witness the proficiency of his pupils. There was declamation, the reading of composition, fine piano music and dancing. Mr. C. who is a clergyman seemed to feel as if an apology was necessary for his countenancing dancing. He turned to me and said, 'I suppose you think we are very wicked. Some should think it were so for a minister,' and went on to give his reasons for introducing it into his school. He showed us through the rooms of the Institute with a great [deal?] of pleasurable pride and quite amused Marian by his familiarity to me."

February 18 1851: "Finished the 'Talisman' and am very much pleased with it."

March 13 1851: "My poor neglected journal. Much that is interesting has transpired within the last month, but I have had no time to write."

