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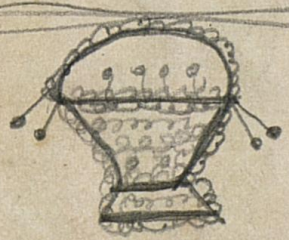
No. 56.

Sant Helene.



N. M. Town Ky.

Monday. Dec. 7th 18.74

It rains, it hails and its cold stormy weather, but still lessons must be learned and journals written. I went to school to day as usual and recited all of my lessons perfectly with the exception of Grammar. I missed one in it and regretted it very much indeed. I believe we have had no visitors to day. I did not go to the post office this evening. Fannie went down to Mr Dobyns this evening. I have had so much fun to day shooting off fire crackers. Miss Sue slapped Morgan Talbott to day because he was talking in his class.

N. M. Town. Ky

Tuesday. Dec. 8th 18.74.

My little friend diary how shall I address you. I have been sitting here atleast a half an hour by my little stand trying to scribble down the passing events of the day

This has been a beautiful day. The sun has been shining so brightly all day long. I believe we have had no visitors to-day but one or two. Miss Dare sent Willie Scott over to Mr Patterson to-day for missing his lesson in Grammar. Sudie is going home with Lou Talbott this evening. Fannie and myself went over to Aunt Lou Patterson's this evening after school. but did not stay very long. Miss Dare said she had a very bad sore throat to-day. I did not go to the post office this evening. but I believe Lou went. I took a music lesson to-day the name of the piece I took was "Spanish Dance". I think it's very pretty.

Dec. 9th. 18. 74

Wednesday.

Again I have come unto you this beautiful evening to scribble a few lines down on this blank page. The passing ~~events of the day~~. Dear I have not much news of importance to tell. but I will tell you all I know. Fannie Baxter

and Fannie Dick were here yesterday evening a little while. I went to the post office and down to Mrs Dobryns this evening for Aunt Bettie. Fannie went down to Mr Woodwards store this evening. Mamie Wilson came to school to day she has not been there for two or three days on the account of sickness. Fannie and my self went over to Mr Pattersons this evening, and Emma S. Annie L. Almo T. and Annie Fry played school. They said they had so much fun. — N. M. Town Ky. Dec 10th 1874

Thursday Evening,

Well is it possible that I have to write another diary and hardly know what to write. I did not take a music lesson to day. Aunt Sue Mitchell was here to day. Nannie Brown has been mad at Emma Snoddy and Ada Thomas for some time atleast they have been mad at her and Miss Sue called them up to her and made them settle it, Mamie Wilson did not come to school to day Annie said she was sick,

N. M. Town, Ky.
Dec. 11th 1874.

Friday.

Once more I find myself seated in the old school room for the purpose of writing my diary. This has been a very pretty day. The sun has been shining so brightly all day long. We had splendid socity this evening. Ada Thomas and myself are Editresses for next week. Aunt Bettie Sudie and myself went down to Mrs Brown's this evening. We had a splendid time eating apples and candy. I went to the post office this evening but did not get any mail. Miss Sue excused our Algebra class this evening. Well diary I forgot to tell you what I got in my journal. I took a music lesson to day.

N. M. Town Ky. Dec. 12th 1874

Saturday;

Here I sit all alone this beautiful evening. trying to think of something to write but I believe it is impossible. This has been a beautiful day. The sun has been shining so brightly all day. I went over to Mrs Patterson this morning to practise, A. L. H. C. A. Fand myself had so much fun playing authers, to

day

Beaks While was here this evening but did not stay very long. Lou and Nannie Bacon went down to call on Miss Shue this evening. Aunt Bettie and Sudie went down to see Mrs Dobyns and Cousin Sis Mitchell this evening. I went down to Mrs Bacons and Mrs Trimbles this evening, and also the post office but did not get any mail.

N. M. Journey, Dec. 18th 74

Sunday:

This has been such a gloomy day. It has been raining off and on nearly all day. Sudie and my self went to church this morning. I believe we have had no visitors to day. We did not have any Sunday School to day. Lou went down to see Mrs Oden this morning on business. I went over to Mrs Pattersons this evening but did not stay very long. Lou and Nannie are not very well. Lou has a very bad cold and Nannie has the sore throat. I expect I will go down to see Nannie Bacon this evening if I can learn my lessons in time. As I have no more news of importance. I will close for to day.

N. M. Town Ky. Dec. 14th 18. 74

Monday.

This has been a very windy day indeed I went to the post office this evening but did not get any mail. Lou and Fannie did not go to school to day on the account of sickness. Prof Sallee heard Spelling this evening I missed one. I did not take a music lesson to day. I went over to Mr Patterson's this evening to see Fannie Deatherage. Miss Sue heard our Algebra lesson this morning and Fannie Collins and myself was not in it we were practising and did not hear the bell.

N. M. Town Ky. Dec 15th 18.74.

Tuesday.

Well is it possible that I have to write another diary. This has been a beautiful day indeed. The sun has been shining so brightly all day long. Lou went to the post office this evening but did not get any mail. Aunt Lou Patterson was over here this evening Lou went down to Mr. Polens this evening. Fannie Brown was here

this morning she came by for me to go to school with her. Cousin Sue heard History to day. I took music lesson to day. Cousin Sue B. and Nannie Featherage were here this evening. N. M. Town Ky. Dec 16th 11. 1874

Wednesday.

This has been a very disagreeable day indeed. It has been raining off and on nearly all the evening. Lou went to the post office this evening and got a letter for Pa. Lou Talbott and Lizzie Bean were here this evening. Miss Sue C. practised the Sunday choir this evening. Lou went down to Mr Woodwards store this morning for Aunt Bettie. Miss Sue did not hear our History this evening. Nannie Wilson came to school to day and was there sick and could not recite any of her lessons. Miss Sue sent Fannie Collins and all of the boys that were in the Algebra class over to Mr Patterson because they did not work all of their examples. I will have to stop and finish my Paper.

N. M. Town Ky. Dec. 17th 1874

Thursday!

Again I am seated in the old school room for the purpose of writing my diary. This has been a very gloomy day indeed. Fannie did not go to school to day, because she was sick. Mrs. Talbott was here this evening but did not stay very long. Ada Thomas did not come to school to day. Lou went to the post office this evening but did not get any mail. Lou Talbott was here this morning She came for Aunt Bettie to cut out her dress. Friday. Dec 18th. 18, 74.

What can not be cured must be endured. So I guess I will have to write my diary. Well what do you think I got in my diary. I got forty five. I was very much pleased with my number. We were expecting Fannie Deatherage to stay all night here to night but Mrs. Patterson would not let her come. Fannie did not go to school to day. Prof has been singing all day.

Saturday. Dec. 19th/74.

What a beautiful day this has been. The sun has been shining so brightly all day. I went over to Mrs Patterson's this morning to practise. I had such a nice time eating pears canned and cake last night. Aunt Bellie and Sudie went to church to night. Fannie went over to see Fannie Deatherage this evening. I went to the P. O. this evening but did not get any mail. Lou went down to Mrs Davis this evening but did not stay very long. I guess I will leave to close for to night.

Sunday. Dec 20th. 1874.

It is raining it hails and its cold stormy weather but still lessons must be learned and diaries written. What a disagreeable day this has been. None of us did not go to church to day. This has been such a dull day. I believe we have had no visitors to day. So therefore I will not have much to write about. Aunt Bellie Sudie and Lou went to church to night. So I have told you all the news I will close for to night.

Monday. Dec 21th 1874.

Well I'll declare here it is Monday again. and I dont know my lessons. This has been a very pretty day. Mr Patterson sung all day to day. last Prof Sallee heard lessons. Nannie Hennie Dick Brown and Annie Davis were here this morning. Sadie went down in town with Mamie Wilson this evening. I went over to Mr Pattersons this evening to see Nannie Deathrage. Sue went to the post office this evening and got a letter for Aunt Bettie and Sadie.

Tuesday. Dec 22. 1874.

I must write my diary over. for I wish have time to write it to night as Mr Patterson is going to have the concert to night. The concert was just splended. the funnyest things of all was the charades. They acted mad cap. Annie May Davis and Mamie Wilson were here to day. Nannie Bryson did not come to school to day. she said she had to stay at home and help her Ma arrange her dress. I will stop writing.

Mr P please don't mark me for this

Wednesday. Dec. 23th 1874

My little friend diary how shall I address you. I have been sitting here at least an half a hour. try to think what to write, but my mind like all other shool girls wandering here and there, This has been a very pretty day. The sun has been shining so brightly. There was not very many girls at school to day, they thought there would be no school, Mr Willie Harding was here this evening but did not stay very long for he was in a hurry to go home, Aunt Bettie and Sudie went down to Cousin Sis Mitchell's this evening. I must stop.

Thursday. Dec. 24th 1.874.

Here I sit all alone this beautiful evening trying to think of something to write but I believe it is impossible. This has been a very windy day indeed, Beatrice White was here this morning. Well formal what do you think this evening is Christmas eve I haven't cought any one's Christmas eve gifts yet but I am to see if they will give me any thing

All of the school girls went home to day except Miss Mary McClure and she went home with Emma Scott. Mrs Patterson went to Mrs Sterling this morning. Mrs Glaton. Norman was here to day. I did not go over to Mrs Pattersons this morning to practise, I went to the post office this evening. Christmas Eve, this

Dec. Th. 25. 1874

Friday Evening,— Christmas day.

This has been a beautiful day, Heigh! Ho!! Fiddle sticks and commonsticks. Christmas comes but once a year and then why should I not be in a great glee. I had some very nice Christmas gives to day. I hung up my stocking last night but as it happened old Santa was so tired and had been around so many places, he had all most give every thing away but he saved back some things for me. I walk down down to Mrs Trumbles to day. She had a splendid Christmas dinner. Harriet is going to Winchester to day. I expect

Well Journal I haven't been to prowling since school let out. I must go over to Aunt Lou's Patterson to day as soon as it quits raining. I believe we have had no visitors to day. Sadie and Fannie went down to Mrs. Brown's this evening. We had a grand procession yesterday evening. I believe they call them rag-ing babies. I guess I will have to stop.

Saturday. Dec. 26th, 1874.

This has been a very gloomy day indeed. It has been raining off and on nearly all day. Aunt Belle has been very sick to day. I went down in town this morning for Sadie. I went to the post office this evening but did not get any mail. Beatie White was here to day but did not stay very long. I went down to Mrs. Odens this evening but I went after Lou. Mrs. Patterson came back from Mrs. Sterling's this morning.

Sunday Dec 27. th. 1874

Well is it possible that I have to write another Journal. What a disagreeable day this has been. It has been sprinkling off and on all day. Low went down to Mrs Trimbles and Mrs Odens this evening. I went to Sunday school this morning. Sadie went out to Cousin Bettie Allens this evening with Clayton Forman. Emmie Collins wanted me to go home with her to day but I wouldnt go,,

Monday. Dec 28 th 1874.

Well! Well can it be possible that it is raining again. I believe it rains every day in the week and Sunday for a rarity. It has been raining all day long just as hard as it could. I went to down to see Beatres White this morning I went over to Mrs Pattersons this morning to practise but she was going away and I had to come back home and did not get to practise. Low went down to Mrs Kittrels this morning. I did not go to the post office this evening

Tuesday. Dec 29th 1874

Night is fast approaching and before it gains so very dark I will write my journal. This has been a very windy day indeed. Aunt Sue Mitchell was here today and staid over so long. Fannie went down to Mrs Brown's this evening. Lou went to the post office this evening and got a letter from Nannie Brown. I went all so. Lou went down to Mrs Odens this morning. I so ill have to close now.

Wednesday. Dec 30th 1874.

The duties of another has at length arrived and I have seated myself, trying to write what has transpired this beautiful evening. Lou and myself staid all night with Mrs Trimble, last night. We had a splendid time, I went to the post office this evening and got a book for Pa. Lou went down to Mrs Odens this evening to an Oyster Supper. I went down to Mrs Browns this evening. Aunt Sue Mitchell was here so day. I will close for to night,

Thursday. Dec. 31th 1874

The clock admonishes me that it is time for me to visit shut eyes but before I return, I will write a few lines in my journal. I went to the post office this evening. Sadie went down to Mrs Browns this evening and I went all so to see the rageing tad's. Lou went down to Mrs Odens this evening. Nannie Brown was here this evening. We had so much fun to day shooting fire crackers. Lou went to stay all night with Mrs Trimble this evening. I am going to stop. yes I am.

Friday. Jan 1th 1875

Day after day comes and weeks pass away to never to be recalled again. Well what do you think diary to day is the first day of a new year. Fannie and my self went down to Mrs Odens to night and sit untily bed time. We went to see the balloons go up. we had a very nice time indeed down there. I went down to see Beatrice White this morning but she was not there. I went over to

Aunt Lou Patterson's this evening to practise, I will stop.

Saturday. Jan 2th 1875

The labor of the day being over I will try and write a few lines in my daily journal. This has been a very beautiful day indeed. I went down to see Beatrice White to day but she was not at home, I saw Ada Owen to day. I went to the post office this evening but did not get any mail. I believe we have had no visitors to day as I know of. I guess I will have to stop for the present.

Sunday. Jan 3th 1875

Another lords day has at length arrived and I find myself seated in my little chamber for the purpose of writing my daily journal. I went to church to day. Mr Talbott died Friday evening and was buried to day. Mr Lard preached his funeral. I went down to Mrs Tumble's this evening and went to church with Beatrice White. Lou went down to Mr Brown's this evening, but did not stay very long.

Monday. Jan 4th 1875

Well is it possible that to-day is Monday. It seems like I never will have to quit writing journals. Well school dont take up to-day and I am so glad. None of the girls has not come back yet. Allie Scholar was here to-day. she thought there was going to be school. Addie and my self are going down to see the Misses Whites this after noon. I must go the post office in a moment and see if I dont get a letter. I do hope I will get forty five this week.

Tuesday Jan 5th 1875

The winter King has gone to rest. The little birds have ceased their merry songs and gone to rest for the night. I went down to see Nannie Brown this evening. The stage horses kicked up and broke the stage so they could not go to Mt Sterling without having it mended. I went to the post office this evening but did not get any mail. Aunt Bettie went down to the store and got her beautiful dress. She also stopped to see Mrs Elder. She is very

sick. I believe we have had no visitors to day. but we had company yesterday Mrs Trimble Mrs White and Mr Flecher were here. Miss Nannie is giveing Mondays lessons to day. I will stop writing now.

Wednesday Jan. 6th 1875

Night is fast approaching and before it grows so very late. I will try and write my journal. Mr H. MacCray was here to day. I took a music lesson to day, Miss Sue did not here History to day. she did not have time. Prof Sallee rung the school bell very early this morning. Lou took a letter this morning to the post office for Indie. Q went over to Mr Patterson's to see Annie Lard. she was so glad to see her me. Miss Sue heard Algebra this morning but I was not in it. I was takeing a music lesson. I Event down to see Beatrice White. I had so much fun to day. I will stop for the present.

Thursday Jan 7th 1875.

I went to school very early this morning and found all of the girls sitting all around the room gabbing as busy as ever. I went to the post office this evening but did not get any mail. Nannie Brown was here this evening. She came to help me write the Papers. Annie Laird is sick. She was not in the school room to day. Mr H M. was here to day. I went down to the store this evening. I must close for to night.

Friday. Jan 8th 1875.

Well is it possible that I have to write another diary. Mr Patterson did not correct the journals to day. We have been singing this morning. I took a music lesson to day. We had splendid society this evening. Mr Patterson sent ten of the scholars that sat over there, to join our society. Lucy Cassidy and Eleanor Talbott are the editresses for next week I have written my piece for the Papers next week. I will stop.

Saturday. Jan 9th 1875

Jack frost has again made his appearance. and every thing is freezing. Came down to the Chickens are freezing on the roost. I staid all night down to Mrs Grimbles last night. I haven't been any where to day. I believe we have had no visitors to day. except one young gentleman. You went down to Mrs Grimbles to day. Aunt Bettie and Sudie went down to Mrs Barnes to night. but would not let me go with them.

Sunday. Jan 10th 1875

The labor of the day being over. I will try and write down the passing events of the day. You was the only one went to church to day from here. and there was no church after all. Mr Bass is hauling ice to day. and so is Mr Patterson. You went down to see Beatie White this evening. I believe we have had no visitors to day. Aunt Bettie and Sudie went down in town this evening. I must stop writing.

Monday. Jan 11th 1875

It rains, it hails, and it is cold stormy weather but still lessons must be learned and Journals written. I went to the post office this evening but did not get any mail. Diary I haven't much news of importance to tell but I will tell you what I know. I believe Miss Sue said if we did not know our Algebra lesson to morrow. She was going to keep us in so some of the girls told me. Beatrice White was here to day. I will stop writing.

Tuesday. Jan 12th 1875

The snow is melting very fastly indeed. I guess it will be very muddy to morrow. The snow has been on the ground every since Friday. The sun has been shining very brightly all day. Mrs Smith Mrs Mitchell and the two Miss Whites were here to day. I took a music lesson to day. I went to over to Mrs Pattersons this evening after school to see Annie Lard. You went down to the store this evening. I am going to stop writing. yes I am.

Wednesday. Jan. 13th 1875.

The labor of the day being over. I will try and write a few lines in my diary. It has been a very cold day indeed. the wind has been blowing so hard all day. Miss Sue heard Algebra this morning. Prof Sallee whipped Charlie Hambly and Eddie Rash this evening. the boys told one of the girls. Mr Patterson heard Bible this morning. Miss Sue heard the History class today and they did not know it and she said she would not keep them in this time. but they had to get their chapters for to morrow.

Thursday. Jan. 14th 1875

24. Well here it is Thursday again and Mr Patterson, is going to correct the Journals to morrow. Aunt Bettie and Sudie and myself went down to see how Mr Oden is getting along. Miss Sue heard the Algebra class today. They know it very well. Mr Garrett was here this morning. Aunt Bettie has bought an Howes sewing Machine. I will close.

Friday. Jan 15th. 1875

The day is drawing to a close, and here I am seated by a stand for the purpose of writing my diary, which is a great deal of trouble for me to day. This has been a beautiful day, though rather cool, I believe we have had no visitors to day. Aunt Bettie Sudie & Lou went down to Cousin Lis Mitchells this evening. Aunt Lou Patterson Miss Su B. Miss Nannie L. and Miss Joe C. went down to sit un til bed time with Mrs Dobyns I went down to Mrs. Brown to night. and Miss Frankie Hamilton was there.

Saturday. Jan 16th. 1875.

Round the cheerful fire side. I sit to night thinking of something to write in my Journal. I have been sitting atleast a half an hour try to think what has transpired this beautiful evening. Miss Flora Shoe was here this morning. I went down to see Lou, Belle Collins and Beatrice White, this morning. The Aunt Bettie Sudie and Fannie went

to church to night. Sunday, Jan. 17th 1875.

Well the first thing on docket is my sweet-hearts picture in my pocket. I went to church this morning. There was a great crowd at meeting. several of which I were not acquainted with. Well I believe we have had no visitors to day. We were looking for a great deal of company to day but they did not come. Lou stopped in to see how Mrs Alder as she was coming from church. Fannie was taken very sick this morning.

I am looking for Nannie Brown to come up here this evening. I have told you all the news.

Monday. Jan 18th 1875.

This has been a beautiful day. the sun has been shining so brightly all day long. Well diary what do you think our chimney caught a fire last night. I was scared nearly to death. Pa was not here. and I thought no men never would get here in time to put it out. Lou and myself went over to Mrs Fergusons this evening. Aunt Bettie and myself went down to Mrs Harris this evening. The two Mrs Smiths were here this evening. You must excuse bad writing.

Tuesday. Jan 19th 1875

After preparing my lessons for the morrow. I thought I would try and write a few lines in my journal. I took a music lesson to day. Miss Nannie said that Mr Patterson was going to hear all of the music schollars play. She said that she expected he would hear us play Friday, Miss Sue and Mrs Patterson came by fo Aunt Bettie to go up to Mrs Judas to sit til bed time,

Wednesday. 44. Jan. 20, th 1875.

The dim shadows of twilight are ~~silentently~~ falling around us very rapidly indeed. This has been a beautiful day. The sun has been shining very brightly all day. Sadie, Aunt Bettie and myself went down to Mrs Odens, Mrs Moors and Mrs Woodward's last night. I believe we have had no visitors to day. I started down to Mrs Trimble's this evening. but she went away and I did not go. Lillie Doughty said she had to stay all night with her last night. Well diary I have told you all the news,

Thursday. Jan. 21. th 1875

Nothing much has occured. So I will not have much news to tell you. I went to the post office this evening but did not get any mail. I was expecting a letter though. Mrs Brown was here this morning. She came to get Aunt Bettie to show her how to fix her knew dress. Mamie Wilson did not come to school to day on the account of sickness. I am sorry to say. Miss Lizzie Masterson is very sick in bed. Dr Bean is tending on her, Friday. Jan 22 th 1875

After trying so hard to win the prize. I missed it. This has been a very muddy day. Miss Sue sit up all night with Lizzie Masterson last night and was not able to teach school to day. she got Jennie White to teach for her. We had splended society this evening. I am not on duty for next Friday but Lou is on Parody. Lucy Hardind and Annie Vandarian were Editresses this week. I took a music lesson to day. the piece I took is very pretty.

Saturday. Jan. 23th 1875

Once more I find my self seated in my little chamber for the purpose of writing my diary. Well diary I have no news of importance to tell you. but I will tell what little I know. I stayed all night down to Mrs Trimbles last night. I went to the Auction this morning. They sold things very cheap indeed. Daisy Dobyns was here this evening but did not stay very long. Lizzie Masterson is little better to day. Lou went to the post-office this evening and got a letter for Pa,

Sunday. Jan 24th 1875

As the Lords day has at length arrived, I did not go to church to day, I did not see any of the school girls to day. I stayed all night down to Mrs Trimbles last night. I went down to Mrs Odens this morning after Aunt Bettie. I believe we have had no visitors to day. I haven't heard how Lizzie Masterson was to day. I hope she is better. Her Ma came Friday night. I have told you all the news I know,

Monday, Jan 25th 1875

After preparing my lessons for the morrow, I thought I would write a few lines in my Journal, This has been a beautiful day. The sun has been shining so brightly all day. I went to the post-office this evening but did not get any mail. I believe we have had no visitors to-day. I went down to Mrs Trimbles this evening Mrs White is very sick in bed. Lizzie Masterson is a great deal better this evening, Mr Patterson would not let Emma Collins practise up in third story to-day. To-morrow is my time to take a music lesson, I went down in town this evening with Annie Laird,

Tuesday. Jan 26th 1875

Well Journal I have some very sad news to tell you. Uncle John Carrington died this morning at eleven o'clock and is to be buried in the morning. Aunt Bettie and Fannie are going to the burying to-morrow. We had a new scholar to-day. Her name is Bettie Rogers, I did not take a music lesson to-day, Miss Fannie is very sick,

Wednesday. Jan. 27th 1875,

I went to school this morning as usual. and found all of the girls talking busy as ever, I went to Miss Annie Greens ~~married~~, weden to see her marry, Aunt Bettie Fannie and Aunt Sue Mitchell went to Uncle John Carington's burying, I went to the post office this evening and got two letters ~~from~~ for Aunt Bettie. Miss Bettie Smith was here this evening. I went down to see Beatrice White this evening, I did not go to school this evening, I believe I have told you all of the news, . Thursday, Jan 28th 1875,

Day after day comes and weeks pass away never to be recalled again Miss Sue heard History this morning but I was not in it because I had to practise that hour. I went down in town this evening ~~this~~ for Frankie Hamilton. It has ~~been~~ been raining all day. Miss Sue heard Algebra this morning. I was perfect in it, I did not go to the post office this evening, I went down in town this evening for Aunt Bettie,

Friday. — Jan. 29th 1875

It rains it hails and it is cold stormy weather. but still lessons must be ~~learnt~~ learned and journals written.

Professor Valle had a spelling match this morning. Miss Lee did not hear any lessons to day. My Journal was not corrected this morning. I took a music lesson this morning. the piece I took is very pretty. Bertie Valle came back to school this morning. The girls seemed very glad to see her. I went to the post office this evening, but did not get any mail. Nannie Brown was here to day.

Jan. 30th 1875,

Saturday.

The clock admonishes me that it is time for me to visit shut-eye town, but before I return I will write a few lines in my journal. I went over to Mr Patterson's this morning to practise. I went to the post office this evening, but did no get any mail. I believe we have had no visitors to day. I went down to see Beatrice White this evening. Some of the school girls went

down in town this evening.

Sunday. Jan 31st. 1875.

Another day has passed away and I have scarcely had time to turn a round. Well I did not go to church this morning. but Aunt Bettie and Fannie did. Mr Vallee preached, They said they had a very good sermon. Aunt Sue Mitchell was here this evening, and staid all the evening. Diary I have not very much news to tell you, Lou is talking about going down in town. I have been studying my lessons to day. We were looking for company to day. but they did not come. This has been a very stormy day.

Monday. Feb. 1st 1875.

Well Journal this is the first day of Febuary. and it is a beautiful one at that. Prof Vallee was here this evening. Lou went to the post-office this evening. I went over to Mr Patterson was this evening to see Annie Lard. Some of the girls wanted me to go to the Express office this evening to see if they got a box. but I did not go.

Beatrice White came to school this morning

with Emma Collins and Lou Belle stayed at home. I will stop writing for to night.

Tuesday. Feb. 2. th 1875

Again I have come unto you to scribble down the passing events of the day. Well the first thing I have to tell you is this. I went to school to day as usual and recited my lessons perfectly with the exception of Spelling. Aunt Bettie went to the Auction this morning and I went after school was out and stayed a little while. I went to the post office this evening after school but the stage had not come. We had three new scholars to day. I believe we have had no visitors to day.

Wednesday Feb 3. th. 1875

Well is it possible that I have to write another Journal, Miss Sue heard History this evening and the class did not know it she said she was going to keep them in. but as it happened she did not. I did not take a music lesson to day. but I practiced. Emma ~~is Coleman~~. Emma Collins did not come to

school to day neither did Lou Belle. Aunt Bettie and Sudie went to the Auction this evening. I have told you all of the news that I can think of.

Thursday. 45. Feb. 4th 1875

Well, here it is Thursday again and to-morrow Mr Patterson is going to correct the journals. I went to school this morning very early and swept Prof. Sallee's room for him. Mannie Wilson did not come to school to day. I did not take a music lesson to day. but I practised. Lou went to the post office this evening and got a letter for Sudie, Aunt Bettie went to the Auction this evening. Fannie went down to Mrs Oden's this morning.

Friday. Feb. 5th, 1875

Well journal I was very much pleased with my number this week. for I was not expecting to get forty five. I did not go to school to day. I was taken sick. and Aunt Bettie would not let me go. I believe we have had no visitors to day. Aunt Bettie and Sudie went to the

auction this morning. I had some very nice Lemonade and cake to day.

Saturday. Feb. 6th. 1875

Being able to know that the past events of the day are yet to be recorded. I have gotten up my writing material and seated myself for that purpose. This has not been a very pretty day. They did not any of us go to the auction to day except Lou. Lou went to the post office this evening and got a letter. Nannie Brown was at the gate a little while this evening. Aunt Lou Patterson was here this evening. I will stop writing.

Feb 7th. 1875.

Sunday. 45.

Round the cheerful fire side. I sit ~~all~~ to night, thinking of something to write in my journal. Aunt Bettie went to church this morning. No ~~body~~ me has been here to day. This has been a very cold day indeed. It has been snowing all day. I have told you all of the news I can think of. I guess I will have to stop writing for to day.

N. M. Town Sq.
Feb 6th 1875

Monday.

Here I sit looking first in one place and then in another. Thinking how I will commence my diary. I did not go to school today on the account of sickness. Beatrice White was here today she said she could not stay very long for she had to go over to Aunt Lou Patterson's on some business. Well Journal I have some sad news to tell you. Mrs John Maupin died this morning. I must stop.

Tuesday. Feb 9th 1875

The snow is still on the ground it seems as if it never would melt. Fannie and Lou have not come from school yet. I got a letter today from Mollie Deatherage. Fannie Brown came by to go to school with Lou this morning. Aunt Bettie did not go to the auction this morning, but she went this evening. Cousin Frank Carrington was here this morning and took dinner,

Wednesday. Feb. 10th 1875.

Another day has passed away very rapidly. and I have scarcely had time to turn around. Well I haven't much news of importance to tell you. but I will tell you all I know. I did not go to school to day. for my throat has not gotten well yet. Aunt Bettie went to the auction this morning. I can't think of no more news just now.

Thursday. Feb 11th 1875

This has been such a windy day. It rained last night and this morning it is very slippery. I did not go to school to day. Aunt Bettie went to the auction to day. and bought Sudie a brown dress. I think it is very pretty. I believe we have had no visitors to day. Lou went to the post office this evening but did not get any mail. I am going to school to morrow, I must stop writing for to night.

Friday. Feb 12th 1875

Well I am very glad to say I got forty five this week. I went to school to day. They did not hear very many lessons this morning hardly. Miss Nannie is very sick in bed to day. I did not take a music lesson this morning on the account of Miss Nannie being sick but I practised that hour. I went to the auction this evening after school. Nannie Brown and myself had so much fun with Flora Shoe to day. Mrs Odem was here this morning. We had very good society this evening. I will stop for the present.

Saturday. Feb 13th 1875

The labor of the day being over. I will try and write down the passing events of the day. I went out to Aunt Lou Patterson this morning. to see Miss Most all of the school girls got valentine this morning. I went to the P.O. this evening but did not get any valentine for my self. Aunt Bettie went to the auction this evening. and I went with her. I believe no one has been here to

day. Lou and Nannie Brown went over to Mrs Kittkles gate to see Flora Shoe, this evening. I went down in town for Annie Lard this morning. I am going to stop writing. yes I am,

Sunday, Feb. 14th 1875.

Another lords day has attength arrived and it finds me seated in my little chamber for the purpose of writing my daily journal. Sudie and my self went to church this morning. Cousin Nollie Carrington and Cousin Strather spent the day here. Miss Jennie Fugua and Beatrice White was here this evening. I went down to Mrs Trimble's this morning. but did not stay but a few minutes. I have told you all of the news.

Feb. 15th 1875.

Monday.

This has been a very beautiful day indeed. The sun has been shining so brightly allday long. I went to the post office this evening but I did not get any mail, Mrs Dannie Bean

was here this morning. We had a new Scholar to day. Her name is Willie Fisher. I like her so much. Miss Nannie L. is sick in bed. I will have to stop writing for this evening.

A. Home.

Tuesday. Feb. 16. th 1875.

Darkness is very fastly falling around us and I must make haste and write down the passing events of the day. Mr. Patterson commenced having three meals to day. All of the girls said they were so glad. I went down to Mrs. Dannie Beards this evening. but did not stay very long. Miss Sue heard Algebra this morning. The class knew their lesson very well. Nannie Wilson did not come to school to day.

N. M. Your Sy. Feb. 17. th 1875

Wednesday.

With bright unclouded majesty this day King has finished his triumphant march across the azure canopy of heaven. and is now gilding the western horizon with brilliant dyes of crimson & gold. I have no news of importance to tell you much. Aunt Bettie Sudie and

and myself went down to Mrs. Tumbles this evening and she was not at home. and as she came back she stoped in to see Mrs. Allen this a little while. Miss Hallie Scott and Billie Grady was here this evening. Lizzie Walton said she was coming over here to get Aunt Bellie to cut her a Calico dress but she did not come. I believe no one was here yesterday. I am going to stop writing.

Thursday. Feb. 18th 1875.

The duties of another day has allmyghty arrived and it finds me seated in my own little chamber by my little stand for the purpose of writing my diary. Billie Moberly was here this evening. Willie Fisher tickled me till I liked to have laughed out loud. Miss Nannie has been sick all the week. and has not given any lessons until to day. Nora Hedges commenced taking music lessons to day. Mr. Davis came around to the Knights to see Miss Sue. I will close for to night.

Friday. Feb. 19th 1875.

Well Journal how do you fell after haveing forty five marked upon you. I went to the post office this evening but did not get any mail for my self. We are looking for company to morrow. We had very good society this evening. Flora Shoe came up to the Institute evening. Mr Patterson was singing this evening after the society, Mrs Dr Bean was here this morning. and also Aunt Lou Patterson.

Saturday. Feb 20th 1875.

Again I have come to write down the passing events of the day. Cousin Strother Carington and Cousin Mollie were here ~~this~~ ~~to~~ day. They came down to go to the auction. I went over to Mr Pattersons this morning. to practise. I sent a valentine this evening but I wont say who I sent it to. I went to the post office this evening but the stage had not come. I went down to Mrs Trimble this evening and when I got there. Emma Collins Lou Belle and Willie Fisher were there.

Sunday. Feb. 21th 1875.

I arose very early this morning and upon going to the window I found that the snow had not melted yet. I did not go to church this morning. The little birds have been singing their little songs all the morning like it was spring. I have not been any place to day. I believe no one has been here to day that is worth telling about. Aunt Bettie and Sudie are going to church to night. I will bring my diary to a close Even if I am the color of a rose. I will write a longer one next time And then by and make a rhyme.

Monday. Feb. 22th 1875.

I went to school this morning and found all of the girls busy talking as usual. Miss Lee heard algebra this morning The class knew their lesson very well. Annie Davis went out of Algebra this morning. Willie Fisher pinched Allie Gaff. to day. and she cried and Miss Lee would not let Allie sit with her. I must stop writing.

Tuesday. Feb. 23. 5th 1875.

This morning I arose quite early. and went down in town for Aunt Bellie and when I came back I went on to school and when I got there Miss Sue had taken up school. Saddie went down to Mrs Peters and spent the day. She knew music come this morning for the examination. Miss Nannie said she was going to pick me out a piece to sing. Fannie Brown comes to school now. I will stop for the present. 45.

Wednesday. Feb. 24, th. 1875.

I went to school this morning very early and when I got there I found that none of the girls had not come. I went so early because I had to sweep the school room. Mrs Dannie Bear sent her baby up here this evening for Aunt Bellie to see. Mrs Bear went over to Mrs Fogles this evening.

Thursday. Feb 25th 1875

Well it has turned cold again, and yesterday it was so warm. Miss Sue heard Algebra this morning, and Emma Collins and my self were practicing, and did not hear the bell, and Miss Sue had to send for us. I was so sorry for I know she thought we just wanted to get out of it, but we did not. Nannie Ness is going to pick me out a piece to sing. Miss Sue heard Botany this evening. My pen is so bad, you must excuse me this night.

Friday. Feb. 26th 1875

I am glad not to say I got forty five this week, but I did not try very hard. Diary I am not in a very good humor to night so write any. I wont say what is the matter, but you may guess if you can. We had very good society this evening. I was on Poetry but did not read it well at all. No one has been here this evening. As I was going to the P. O. this evening Mr Odem called me over there.

and I went over there, and she asked me to ask for her mail.

Saturday. Feb. 27. 1875.

Well! Well! can it be possible that I have another journal to write. Journal I haven't much news of importance to tell you. but I will tell what little has transpired. to day. I went over to Mr. Pattersons the evening very early. The girls had not cleared up their rooms I went over there to practise, Aunt Bell and Sadie went to the auction this evening. Wallis Montague was here this evening Mr. Scovil did not come and there is not any preaching. to night.

Sunday. Feb 28. 1875.

Well what do you think Journal this is the last day of February, and to morrow is the first day of spring. I did not go to church this morning. Fannie and myself went over to Mr. Pattersons yesterday evening. I went to the T. O. yesterday. Miss Lee B. Lizzie Bear. Willie Fisher and the baby were here this evening. I went down to Mr. Grimmer's to-day. and Mr. White and Beatrice are going home to

Monday. N. M. Town Ky. March 2d 1875

Well it is spring at last. But it does not look very much like it. This has been such a disagreeable day. It has been raining all day long, I went to the P.O. this evening. Nora Hedges, Flora Shoe, Nannie Brown, and my self. took a walk late this evening. Mrs Oden sent for Aunt Bettie to come down there this evening. but she did not go. I did not take a music lesson to day, but I practised.

N. M. Town Ky.
March 2nd 1875

Tuesday. Quel 2

Well, Journal how do you feel, to day? I went to school this morning very early. this. Miss Sue heard Algebra. 3 this morning, I did not go to the post office this evening, Mrs M. Mitchell, Laura Winslow, and Wallace Montague were here this evening. I took a book 4th a music lesson this morning. The name of the piece I took was "Gipsy Waltz". I think it is beautiful, Prof. heard History this evening. I am getting so sleepy I can't. I will have to close,

Wednesday. March 3th 1875.

What a disagreeable day this has been, It has been raining all the morning, and the wind has been blowing so hard. I went out of Rays Algebra to day. and went in Davies, Lou did not go to school to day. she has very bad soar throat I went to the post office this evening and got Aunt Bellie a new Magazine. The fashions are so ugly.

Thursday. March 4th 1875.

Well the first thing on docket is my sweet hearts picture in my pocket. I did not go to the post office this evening. Mrs Oden was here this morning. Journal, I have no knews much of importance to tell you. Mr Sallee heard History this morning. Nannie Bet Howerton came back to school Tuesday. Bellie Rogers wrote to Lou to day. I went down to Mrs Odens this morning before school took up.

Friday. March 5th 1875.

This has been a very gloomy day. I went to the post office this evening and got a letter for Fannie. I went down to old Mrs Trimbles this evening for Sudie. I went to school to day. We had a very good society. Lou will be well enough to go to school Monday. Well journal dont you think I am Secretary for next month and May Goff is President. Nannie Brown was here this evening.

Saturday. March 6th 1875.

Well journal nothing much has occured to day, so I will not have very much to tell. I believe we have not had many visitors to day. I went over to Mrs Patterson's this morning to practise, and Nannie Brown was over their when I went, Aunt Bettie, Fannie and myself went to church to night, I went down to Nannie Brown's this evening, Lizzie Walton came over to day to have her a dress cut, journal I must close, for I am getting so ossecant I can hardly hold my eyes open.

Sunday. Mar. 7th 1875

Another Lords day has allmost arrived, and it finds me seated in my little chamber. studying my lessons for to morrow. It has been snowing so hard all day, Cousin Joe Hardy, spent the day here. He went down to see Ida Dobyns this evening. When he went to start he called for the Wash board, Soap, Paint, Whitening and Brush, before he could ever go. I will stop.

Monday. March, 8th, 1875

I arose very early this morning, and upon going to the window. I found that, "Jack Frost" had made us a visit. When I went to school this morning the snow was over my shoe tops. Bartie Soller is better to day. Lou Collins did not come to school to day. Lou went to the post office this evening and got the mail. Prof. heard Algebra this morning. The class knew their lesson very well. Miss Sue heard the Botany class this evening.

Tuesday. March, 9th 1875.

The clock admonishes me that it is time for me to visit Shut eye town, But before I return to my little chamber. I will try and write down the passing events of the day, The snow has not melted yet. Miss Sue has to go to Paris to morrow, Prof called for the History class this morning, Annie Lard said she had the head ache this morning, on account of her sweeping the school room. She said she was going to sweep it any more, I went down to Mr Dobryns store to swap a spool of thread, and he would not do it, and Aunt Lou Patterson sent down to swap one and swaped with her,

Wednesday, March. 10th 1875.

The labor of the day being over, I will try and write down the passing events of the day, Miss Sue had to go to Paris to morrow, and Miss Frankie Hamilton taught for her. Mr Cunningham took her, Mr Patterson give our Arithmetic class an example, He tried to stall us but he did not, Miss Jennie Fugua was here this evening, Lillie Dougherty stayed all night with old Mrs Trimble, to night, I am (ascetant) sleepy. I will close

N. M. Town Ky.

Thursday, March 11th 1875.

Well I dont know how to commence my Journal for nothing much has ~~not~~ transpired to day. This has been a dredful windy day. Nora Hedges did not go home last night because she could not get a cross the creek. She went out to Mrs Fannie Moore's, and stayed all night. Lillie Dougherty Nannie Brown and myself got mad at a girl in town last night. Miss Sue and Nannie Brown had a quarrel this morning about sweeping. Aunt Bettie Sudie an Lou were invited to take tea down to Mrs Oden this evening.

Friday, March 12th 1875.

Well Journal how do you feel after having forty five marked down on these scribbled pages. We had very good society this evening. I was Secretary I do hat to be it. Emma Snoddy brought her Croquet set out in the yard and let some of the girls play with her. I went to the P.O. this evening but did not get any mail. Dr. Brown was here to day. Sudie went down to see Laura Winston this evening. I took a music lesson this morning. The name of the piece I took, was Gipsy Waltz.

Saturday, March 13th 1875,

Before it gets very dark, I will write a few lines in my daily journal, Well the first thing I will tell you about is where I have been, and what I have been, I went over to Mr Patterson this morning to practise, Annie Lord went home with Carry Berry, Friday, I went down to the store this morning, and as I was coming home I stopped in Mrs Odens and Mrs Davis is. I played Croquet this evening, Mrs Dobryn's was here this evening, I did not go to the P.O. this evening. Mannie Brown was here to day.

Sunday, March 14th, 1875,

I did not go to church this morning. This has been a very windy day, I went down to Mrs Odens this morning but did not stay very long. Nannie Brown wanted me to go to Sunday school with her this morning but I did not go, Lou went down to Mrs Woodwards this evening, This morning it looked very much like it was going to rain, but it turned out to be a very pretty day. May Bean and Lizzie were here this evening

Monday March 15th 1875

Again I have gathered together my writing materials and have taken my accustomed seat for the purpose of trying to pen a few lines in my diary. I did not go to school to day. Sadie commenced teaching school this morning. Lou went down to the store and post office this evening. Fannie has got the mumps, Izzie Dobyns was here this morning. Fannie had her hair cut off yesterday. This has been such a disagreeable day. It has been raining so hard, Tuesday. A.S. March 16th 1875

Again I have come unto you to spend a few moments in trying to write on this clean blank page the passing events of the day. Miss Patterson did not hear Bible this morning Miss Lizzy McClure was here to day. She came to get Aunt Belle to cut her a dress. Miss Lou heard the Botany class this evening. Prof did not hear Algebra to day. Well journal what do you think Fannie and Lou both has the mumps and I guess it is my time next to have it. M. Brown and Fannie were here this morning. I went down to the store

today. Wednesday. March 17th, 1875.

Well if another days diary has to be written. I surely will go. Crazy for I never was so tired of diary writing in my life. I did not go to school today.

Lou is not any better, Nannie came by for me to go to school this morning. This has been such a dreadful cold day. The wind has been blowing so hard. I did not go to the post office this evening. I believe no one has been here today, But one and that was Mrs Oden. I will close for the day.

Thursday. March 18th 1875.

It seems as if I never would get through writing journals. I went to school today. Diary. I have got such a bad cold I can hardly talk. Miss Dee heard the Botany class this evening. I went to the post office at noon. Mrs Oden was here this evening. Annie Laird moved her seat today. She used to sit with me. But now she sits with Mary Berry, and Nora Hedges is going to sit with me. I guess she got mad, because I did not choose her lessons

work her Arithmetic examples.

Friday. Mar. 19th. 1875.

Well what do you think journal I got forty five, this week. Miss Bettie Jones and Miss Annie Holliday arrived at the Institute yesterday. Sudie came home this evening. Miss Carry McClure was here this morning. Nannie Brown is going to stay all night with Nannie Deatherage to night. I went to the post office this evening. Lizzie Dobyns was here today. The girls took a walk this evening. I will have to stop as they are getting ready to go to bed.

Saturday. Night. Mar. 20th. 1875

After preparing my Arithmetic and Algebra lesson for Monday I seat myself trying to write my journal. This has been such a gloomy day and it has been raining. I did not go to practise this morning. I believe we have had no visitors today. I did not go to the post office this evening. Nannie Deatherage said she was coming over here this evening but she did not

came. Sunday. Mar. 27. th 1875.

It is ~~put~~ almost ~~near~~ time for me to retire to my little chamber. But I will write my diary before I go. I did not go to Sunday School this morning. Aunt Bellie and Sudie did not go to church to night. Lizzie Bean was here this morning. It snowed last night. But it ~~snowed~~ did not snow very deep. I will have to close for I cant think of ~~any~~ anything to write.

Monday. Mar 22. th 1875.

I went to school this morning very early. when I got there the boys had not made any fire and I had to go over to the Chapel. Miss Sue did not hear Arithmetic this morning. Miss Annie Holliday came over to the school room this evening. I practised this morning. Lou did not go to school to day. Mrs Oden was here this evening. I did not go to the post office this morning. Journal. I will be left a lone if I dont go to bed. I have sat up now until ten

Tuesday, Mar. 23. th 1875.

This has been a very pretty day. Lou went to school to day. I took a music lesson this morning. The name of the peice I took is Lindon Waltz. Aunt Bettie just finished Mary McClure's dress, this evening. I believe no one has been here to day. Lou went to the post office this evening and got a letter from Cousin Mary Hardly. She said that Cousin Bettie married Mr. Dorsy last week. Her Ma was very much opposed to her marrying.

Wednesday. Mar. 24 th 1875.

What a beautiful day this has been. The sun has been shining so brightly all day. This is my day to sweep the schoolroom. Miss Bettie Jones went home with Willie Thomas this evening. Fannie did not go to school to day. Prof heard Algebra this morning I was perfect in it. Miss Sue heard the Botany class this evening. They did not miss any. Aunt Bettie made a bonnet for one of the school girls to day. I will have to close

and study my lessons. Patterson's Institute

Thursday. Mar. 25th 1875.

Nothing much has occured to day. So I will not have very much to write. I went to school to day as usual. Miss Sue kept our Arithmetic class in to day at noon because we did not work all of the examples. I had to stay in, two journal because I did not work three. Some of the girls said they had not worked ten and they give in five. Aunt Bettie went down to Mrs Trimble this evening and she was not at home, and as she came back she stopped in Mrs Oden's, a little while, I went down to Nannie. Brown's this evening, I am so (oscelant) sleep I will close

Friday. Mar 26th 1875.

Well I am very sorry indeed to say I did not get forty five, but I got very near that. I got forty three, It was public society this evening over to the chapel. Miss Sue's school went over, and when we came back from over their it was to late to have our society. But Prof Sullee came down and nothing would do. But what will we must have a Spelling match, and the boys were first

in for it. They thought they would beat but they didnt. the girls beat them all to peices, I did not go home to my dinner because it was raining to hard. But Aunt Bettie sent it to me.

Saturday. Mar 27th 1875.

Well I havent had time to write my journal to day and as I have a few leisure moments I will try and write something now. Mrs Sue B. and Nannie D. said they were coming over here this evening but they have not come yet. Sudie came home this morning. I went down to Mrs Montague. Mrs Spilmans. Mrs Talbotts. and Mrs Browns this evening. I went over to Mrs Pattersons to practise to day. Flora Shoe Lizzie Dobyns. N Brown and my self took a walk this evening.

Sunday. Mar 28th 1875.

I am sitting all alone in my little chamber this rainy evening. trying to think what has transpired to day. Aunt Bettie and my self went to church this morning. Well I forgot to tell you in yesterdays journal that Mrs Massie had come home.

and Aunt Bettie and Sudie went down to see her last night. Dr Davis said he was comeing around here this evening. I will close.

Monday. March, 29th 1875.

Well, before it gets so very late I will try and write my diary. I went to school to day as usual ~~but~~ I am sorry to say I missed one in Algebra. I did not go to the P.O. this evening Aunt Bettie and my-self went down to Mrs Brouns to night. We had ~~such~~ a nice time. Mr Brown ~~made~~ gave Aunt Bettie a present. ~~to night.~~ As we were ~~comeing~~ going home we met Mrs Patterson, and she made us go back down to Mrs Massie's with her. I will write a longer journal next time.

Tuesday. Mar. 30th 1875.

Well journal I haven't very much news to tell you but I will tell what little has transpired to day. This has a very beautiful day in deed. The sun has been shining so brightly all day. I took a music lesson this morning. The name,

of the peice was Little Rogue Waltz. I think it very pretty. Miss Sue heard Grammar this evening. I did not miss any. I beleive we have had no visitors to day. The girls played bass ball to day at noon.

Wednesday. Mar. 31. th. 1875.

I went to school very early this morning because it was my day to sweep. Well journal what do you think Allie Schooler came back to school to day for the first time since Christmas. I was so glad to see her. Mr. Sallee heard Algebra this morning. I did not miss any. Zelia Ford and Ida Bean were here yesterday evening. Son and myself went down to see Flora Shuh this evening.

Thursday. Apr. 1. st. 1875.

Well this is the first day of April. I fooled every girl in our school nearly, but no body has never use yet. Ada Thomas fooled Mr. Sallee this morning. She asked him what was the matter with his nose. This has been a very disagreable day.

It has been raining all day. There is going to be a Spelling battle over to Mrs Patterson's to night. I expect I will go. I will have to stop and go eat my supper.

Friday. Apr 2nd 1875.

It snowed last night. I did not get forty five this week but I am sorry I didn't. We had very good society this evening. Mr Tibs and Mr Cassedy came to day. I went down to Mrs Dobyns and Mrs Massie's this morning. Sudie came home this evening. Fannie Deathrage and Zelia Ford were there to day. Well journal I have a secret to tell you sometime.

Saturday. Ap 3rd 1875.

This has been a beautiful day. The sun has been shining so brightly all day. I saw Fannie Howerton come in town just now. Lou went down to Mrs Odens this morning. I went down to Mrs Trimble's this evening but did not stay very long. I did not go to the

post office this evening. Lou went down to Mr. Spilmans this morning. I went over to Mrs Pattersons this evening.

Sunday. Apr 4th 1875

I did not go to church this morning. Cousin Mary Kemper Sallie and Cousin Ed spent the day here to day. Fronia Hunt joined the church this morning. She will be baptised this evening at four Oclock. I expect I will go. Mr and Mrs Oden were here this evening. It is time to go to the baptising so I will have to close.

Monday. Apr. 5th 1875

The day is drawing to a close, and here I am seated by a stand for the purpose of writing my diary. Dr Davis came up this evening to Oclock Fronnie. The girls took a walk this evening, and they stopped here at the gate to see Fronnie. And Bettie went down to Mrs Barnes to day. Journal I got up this morning with that dreadful disease mumps,

Tuesday. Apr 6th 1875

"What cannot be cured must be endured." So I guess I will have to write a few lines in my journal. I took a music lesson this morning. I believe we have had no company to day. I went to the post office this evening, but did not get any mail. Miss Sue heard our Arithmetic class this morning. The girls played "Coming to Sue" to day at noon. I dont know my Grammar lesson and I will have to stop.

Wednesday Apr 7th 1875

The dim shadows of twilight are falling around us very rapidly. Lou and my self went down to Mrs Lora Shuh's this evening, and we walked do up in town to see Nannie Lowe. I went down in town this evening for Annie Scott. I went down to Mrs Brown's this morning. Lizzie Dobyns Ida and Allie Schooler were here this evening. Lou went to the post office to day. Journal I will have to stop writing.

Thursday. Apr 8th 1875.

Well is it possible that to day is Thursday. and to morrow Mrs Patterson is going to correct the journals. This morning when I got up I thought it would rain but it turned out to be a pretty day. Lizzie Dobyns was here this evening. Prof did not hear Algebra to day. Lou went to the post office this morning.

Friday. Apr 9th 1875.

Well journal how do you feell after haveing forty five marked upon you. I know you feel as well as I do. Nannie Love came up this evening for Lou to go home with her. Bettie Rogers went home with Cary Berry this evening. I went to the post office to day and got Aunt Bettie a new Magazine and a fashion plate. The School girls stopped at the gate to see Fannie this evening. Mrs Massie was here this morning. Aunt Bettie and Sudie went down to Mrs Dobyns today, but did not stay long. I took a music lesson this morning. I took Pony. March.

Saturday morning. Apr. 10th 11, 1875.

I am all alone in my little room, trying to pen a few lines in my old journal. But I can scarcely write at all, because my pen is so bad. I have not been over to Mrs Pattersons to practice yet. but I am a going this evening. Miss Sue did not have any Society yesterday. She reviewed us in our Arithmetic. Emma Snoddy had her hero yet set out yesterday. and Mrs Patterson came out & played a game with us. Aunt Bettie and Sudie went down to Mrs Brown's this morning. I will have to close.

Sunday. Apr. 11th 11, 1875.

This has been a beautiful day. The Sun has been shining so brightly all day, but the wind is blowing very hard. I went to church this morning. Aunt Bettie just finished my new dress yesterday evening. I think it is very pretty. Cousin Strother Carrington was here this evening. Lou came home last night. and Nannie Lowe came with her to stay all night. Aunt Bettie and Sudie

went down in town this evening. Journal one more week and it will be my birth day. I will be as old as you I expect if not older.

Monday. " " " " " " " Apr. 12th " 1875,

Once more I have taken my accustomed seat for the purpose of writing my diary. With no one on the room but Grandma. I went up to practice this morning in third Story where I all ways practice, and Miss Dale came up and said it was her hour to practice. I told her it was mine. She went down and told Miss so that I was practising. and then she came back and said that Miss so said for me to go in on that other Piano. Which every Key is broken. and I would not do it. I told her I would not practice at all, and so I did not.

Tuesday. Apr. 13th " 1875,

After preparing my lessons for to morrow. I will try and write a few lines. in my dear old journal. I went to school to day as usual. Lizzie Dobyns Nannie Brown and Nannie Waverton were here yesterday evening. Aunt Bettie and Nannie took a walk this evening. Miss Nannie L. over this morning. but

she did not come. Mrs Everet Miss Anna Ragon and Miss Annie Harp. arrived to the Institute this morning. I will stop writing.

Wednesday. Apr 14th 1875.

Day after day comes and weeks pass away never to be recalled again. Journal what do you think. I have gotten in the notion of going home with Bettie Rogers. Friday. Miss Mollie Judy was here this evening. Miss Nannie said she was comeing over to day to have her dress cut. but it rained and she sent it by me. Miss Sue called our Arithmetic this morning and she said all of them girls had worked the examples to leave the class, and stay in at noon.

Thursday. Apr. 15th 1875.

My little friend Journal how shall I address you. I have been sitting here atleast a half an hour. by very little stand trying to scribble down the passing events of the day. Miss Nannie came over to have her dress cut this morning. Nannie Brown came by for Sue to go over to Mr Patterson to day. Sue went to the P. O. this evening

Friday. Apr. 16th 1875

This has been such a cold day. It has been snowing off and on all day. Miss Sue went home this morning on the Stage, and Jennie White is going to teach for her. We had Society this evening, and before it was over. They came after Bettie Rogers and my-self. and we left the Society and went. Sudie came home this evening.

Sharpsburg, Ky.

Saturday. Apr 17th 1875

Well Journal I am ~~ten~~ fourteen miles from Home. I arrived safe yesterday evening. We started from Middle Town at two Oclock. and got here at five. We had a candy pulling last night out of White Sugar. I went over to Aunt Nan Northcutts this morning. and I am going to stay unstill to morrow evening. I have had a real nice time since I have been out here. ~~to day~~. Bettie went down to her Sisters ~~yesterday~~ this morning. I will stop writing. for I believe I have told you all the news.

~~day to be~~

My birth day. Sharpsburg. Ky.

Sunday. Apr 18. th 11. 1875

Just to think this is my birth day. and I am eleven years old, and I am out to Aunt Nan Northcutts. This has been a beautiful day. The sun has been shining so brightly all ~~day~~ the evening. Journal I have had so much fun to day. Cousin Maggie played on the Dulcimere last night. We have had two or three visitors to day. Bettie is coming after me and I had better get ready to go over to her house. Jeffie Jones and Lillie come over this evening to stay all night with Bettie. Court at Mr Sterling. Apr. 19. th 11. 1875.

Monday. Night.

It is getting so late and I am so sleepy I can hardly sit up to write any. I got here tolerable early this morning. Bettie and myself stopped at the School house this morning to see Sadie. The first time I ever was there. Mr Patterson heard Bible all the morning, and Miss Sue

did not hear any lessons. Aunt Laura Moberly and Aunt Sue Mitchell spent the day here. Miss Sue heard Grammar this evening. Jon went to the post office this evening.

Thurs day. Apr. 20th, 1875

This has been a very disagreable day. It has been raining all the morning. I took a music lesson this evening. The name of the piece was Parry March, Pep. heard Algebra this morning. Aunt Bettie and myself went down to Mrs Dobyns to night and Lizzie Fannie Brewer and myself went down to see Flora Stuck. Miss Sue heard Arithmetic this morning.

Wednesday. Apr. 19th, 1875

Well this has been a beautiful day. The sun has been shining so brightly all day long. Mrs Ocker was here this evening. Jon went down to Mrs Dobyns this evening to get Fannie some Shoes. Miss Jo C. and Miss Fannie were here this evening. Mattie Francis and Zelia Ford were here yesterday.

Thursday. Apr. 22th 1875.

The labor of the day being over. I will try and write a few lines in my journal. Mrs Allen spent the day. here Nannie Deatherage was here to-day. She came to get a pattern. Lou did not go to the post office this evening. Miss Nannie I said she was going home. with Sue Bet Ayers this evening. The girls played bass ball to day at noon. Well Journal I have got such a long lesson in Algebra and Arithmetic to get for to morrow.

Friday. Apr. 23th 1875.

Well Journal I am sorry to say I did not get forty five. Miss Sue took her Arithmetic classes over in the "chapel" and reviewed us to day. Sue die came home this evening. I went down to see Nannie Brown and Flora Shuh. this evening. Mrs Oden was here yesterday. I have some news to tell you. Mr. Thomas and Miss Snoddy was married to day at twelve o'clock. and ~~[illegible]~~ was married in Aunt Lou's cellar. Preacher Gard married them. They had a big wedder.

I have something so good to tell you but wont tell you now,

Saturday. May. 1st 1875.

Well! Well! this is the first day of May, and it is so windy and rainy. I went over to Mr. Pattersons this evening to practice ..... I went down to Mrs. Brown's an Mrs. Montague's this morning. Lou and my self had a candy pulling this evening. Some of the girls told me that Mr Patterson said the girls did not have to write journals without they wanted to. When I heard it I was so glad because I am so tired of writing diaries. and then I heard that he did not say it. I will close.

Sunday. May. 2th, 1875.

This has been a beautiful day, but rather windy. I did not go to Sunday "School" this morning. Emma Sanddy and Annie Lard went home with Emma Collins Friday. Mamie Bean was here this evening. I have not much news to tell you to day, for there has nothing hopened. I haven't gotten all of my lessons for to morrow, yet.

15. by d.

Monday. May. 3. th. 1875.

This morning when I got up the sun was shining very brightly. I thought it was going to be a pretty day. but it turned out to be a very disagreeable day indeed. I went to school this morning as usual. and recited all of my lessons perfectly. Diary. I have had as much fun to day. I went to the post office this evening. but did not get any letters for my self. I was looking for an from J. J. but I did not get any.

Tuesday. May. 4. th. 1875.

Well. can it be possible that I have another journal to write. I went to school to day as usual. and recited all of my lessons perfectly. Mrs Ober was here this evening. but did not stay very long. Lou went to the post office this evening. Lou and myself went down to Jessie Davis to day a little while. Mr Patterson said he was going to correct the Journals. this morning. I have told you all the news.

Wednesday. " " " " May. 5th. 1875.

Nothing much has occured. so I will not have much to talk about. Mr Patterson went to Frankfort. this morning. and is going to stay untill Friday or Saturday. Fannie came home this morning. she came from out to Lou Talbotts Miss Sue taught in Mr Patterson place to day. and Nannie Piper. taught for Miss Sue. Journal I for got to tell you about our Weding we had yester day. Miss Mannie Wilson to Mr Dougherty. they were married in Prof Sallels room. Brother Benthell married them. We had three ~~watters~~ servants to fix the table. and the table was just beautiful.

Thursday. May. 6th. 1875.

Miss Sue reviewed the Arithmetic all day. Miss Fannie Piper heard the Fifth Reader this evening and I never saw such behavior in all my life time. as the boys did and Mannie Wilson tried to teach in the place of Miss Nannie. H. Shek

N. M. Town, Ky
Sep 13th. 1875.

Monday.

Well Journal School has commenced again and I am very sorry to say it. I went to school this morning, but they did not have any, ~~school~~ because the teachers had not come, Mr Patterson has a good many new scholars, and a good many old ones came back, too, Miss Sue is still going to teach, I guess I will take music lessons again this year, I went to the post office this evening. Bettie Boggers, came back to school this morning, I was so glad to see all of the girls. We was looking for Fannie this evening but she did not come. She has been over ~~at~~ Madderson all of the summer. visiting Fannie Deatherage. We all are nearly crazy to see her. Sallie D. just went home yesterday, She has been over to the Bourbon fair. I believe we have had no visitors to day, with the exception of one, and that was Mary Bean,

N. M. Town Key.
Sep. 14th. 18. 15.

Tuesday.

Well Journal good news to tell you. Fannie arrived last night at ten o'clock with Mr Cunningham. You cannot imagine how glad we all were to see her. after her being away so long, Lizzie Dobryns was here this morning. This has been a very beautiful day indeed. I went to school to day but I did not recite any lessons. Sadie. Fannie. and Lou. went to church to night. Mr Swinney from Paris. is holding a pre tracted meeting here this week. I went down to Mr Dobryns and Mr Spilman's stores this evening. Mrs Oden was here today, and two or three other ladies. Journal guess how much I weight I know you cant so I will have to tell you. sixty three lb. only I am almost as poor as a Skeleton. ~~Journal~~ Their isnt any news in old dry Middle Town. I was going to church to night but I had to stay at home and write up my journals,

Sept. 15. Fr. 1875.

Wednesday.

Well Journal the first thing on docket is my sweet heart picture in my pocket. I went to school to day as usual but did not recite any lessons. Miss Sue put all of her larger scholars over in the Chapel to sit, & he put me. I went down in town this evening for Fannie. Mrs. Anderson was here this evening. The new teacher came this evening on the stage. his name is Capt. St. Clair. Fannie went over to see the school girls to day. The sun has been shining so brightly all day. Sevie and Fannie went to church to night.

Sept. 16. Th. 1875.

Thursday.

Night is fast approaching and before it grows as very dim I will try and write my Journal. I did not arise very early this morning. Addie Thomas Emma Mallin and my self. went down in town this evening and bought

$1. 20. cts worth of candy for the school-girls. I sit with Emma Collins. Mr Patterson is out of Chapel now. All of the girls are writing there four nals this evening. Martin Brown was at our house this evening to see Fannie. I am going to church. Nannie Brown and myself went over to Mr Pattersons this evening to Annie Lard. Miss Anna Ragon was over at our house to day. She said that Mr Patterson got a letter from Cousin Mag. Ragon to day. that she was going to bring Lizzie Horton down here to school,

Sep. 17th. 1875.

Friday.

My little friend Journal how shall I address you I have been sitting here atleast a half an hour by the old desk trying to write down the passing events of the day. What a dark and gloomy day this has been. This morning when I came to school. the girls were playing base. Lou went down in town this morning for Aunt Bettie. Nannie Brown was at our house this morning. Grandma came home this evening we were not looking for her

atall. Cousin Ed Kemper brought her.
I went down to Mrs Pittels this evening.
Aunt Bettie called over this morning.
Mrs. Patterson formed the society to day.
Emma Sneddy is President and Annie Ford
is Secretary. I went down in town to day.

Saturday Sept. 8th A.D. 1875.

I am again seated in my little room
by a bright fire trying to write my diary!
Mrs Patterson formed the society yesterday,
and put Mattie W.— on Recitation in Poetry,
Select Reading Louie S. Essay. Willie S. Correspondence. Lucy H. and Kate M. Soliloquy. Florence B.
Brady Miss Nate B. Chronicles. Harry M. Editorials,
Messrs Dobyns and Waldon. This has been such
a disagreeable day it has been raining all day long.
Cousin Mary Hanby and Lizzie Hatton came
down this morning. Lizzie is going to school
to Mrs Patterson. Cousin Mary is going to
stay down to the meeting. I went down in
town this evening after Home lessons
but I could not get any. Lizzie and
Hannie went over to Mrs Patterson this
evening.

Sunday. Sep. 19th 1875.

Another Sabbath has again come, and it finds me seated at home in my little chamber for the purpose of writing my diary. I did not go to church to day. But Aunt Betti, Fannie, and Cousin Mary Hanby, went; Fannie and myself went over to Mr. Pattersons this evening, and Aunt Lou let Lizzie Horton come home with us. Cousin Joe Hanby was here this evening, and took Fannie to church to night. Sadie was sick to day and could not go to church. I went to church to night. Annie VanDerin, Ella Glover, and Gertie Hoskins joined the church to night.

Monday. Sep. 20th 1875.

Well I am tired of writing journals aready. It seems like it is the hardest task in the world for me to write a diary. This has been a very pretty day, although windy and cool. I went to school this morning but did not recite any lessons but Bible. Mr. Patterson organized some of the classes this morning. I expect I will go in Latin. Miss Joe called me to take

a music lesson this morning. but I did not have any of my music here and she did not give me any. Bible was very interesting this morning

Cousin Mary H. went home this evening on the Stage. Miss Sue give our class in Arithmetic a lesson for to morrow. I went down in town for one of the girls this evening, and bought 45 cts worth of Candy.

Tuesday. Sept 21. Fr. 1875.

Being able to know that the past events of the day are yet to be recorded. I have gotten up my writing material and seated myself for that purpose. What a beautiful day this has been. Aunt Lou P. was at our house yesterday evening. We went over this morning and recited our Arithmetic to Miss Sue. I went to church to night. Minnie Moor joined Hollie Worthing and Hattie Garrard, and will be baptized day after to morrow so I understand. Mr. Patterson was at our house this evening. Grandma went to church this morning. I went down in town this evening for Mary Thomas and and Laura Embry. Journal you must excuse me for not writing for any longer

99 Mollie Worthington.

Wednesday. Sep. 22. nd. 1875.

Now again, before day shakes hands with her beautiful, Sister Night, I will attempt to inscribe upon the fair, fair pages of this book the events of the day. This day has been rather cold. The sun has not been shining, very brightly. Miss Mollie Barkly. heard our Algebra this morning, and she said that the class did not know it very well. and She gave us the lesson over. Miss Joe called me to take a music lesson this morning. Well journal I will have to stop a moment, and go to my class. I was perfect in Grammar this evening. Lillie Talbot and Lida Letton came over with Lizzie Bean this evening, to see the girls. I bought me a knew. pair of knew leather gloves to day. and I am going to try and bleach my hands.

Thursday. Sep. 23 th. 1875.

Again I am seated in the old chapel for the purpose of writing my diary. Prof Sr. Clair heard Fifth Reader this evening I was perfect in it. Mr. P. give the class in Physiology. a lesson for Hand Tuesday. I went to the post office this evening. but got no mail. Grandma went to church this morning. I went down to Mrs Odens this morning.

to take her Nuevo Paper home. I did not go to church last night but I am going to night. Sadie was sick in bed last night and could not go to church. Miss Mary Barkly heard Grammar this morning I was perfect. Prof did not come in the chapel untill late this morning. There isnt much news to tell you.

Friday. Sep. 24. th. 1875.

I am sorry to say I did not get the prize after trying so hard. I went down to Mrs. Odens this evening. Mrs. Massie was here this morning and stayed a right smart while. Mr. Patterson let Bettie Hamilton go home with Emma Collins this evening. Journal I am have not got to my Physiology yet and it is going to recite Tuesday. Fannie and Lizzie Dobyns went to the post offid this evening. I went down in town this evening for Mary Thomas. They did not have any Society.

Saturday. Sep. 25. th. 1875.

Well how will I commence my diary. What a gloomy and sad day this has been. I went over to Mr. Patterson this morning for Sadie. Mrs. Brown and Lannie came back.

 try to write better. Lucy Casey

yesterday. I went down to Mrs Kittrels and Mrs Riddles this morning. Mrs Mitchell from Mr Sterling was here this morning and Aunt Sue also. Aunt Bettie and Mrs Bean went to the burying to day. Lizzie Dobryns sent word this morning for Fannie to come down their this evening. I will have to quit writing and study my lessons for Monday. Sept. 26th, 1875.

Sunday. Sep. 29th 1875.

Well, Sunday has come at last. I did not go to church to day. Aunt Bettie and Fannie went. They said Cousin Frank Carington was there. I went down to Mrs Trumble's yesterday for Aunt Bettie. Lizzie Horton was here this evening and stayed until after supper. There was baptizing this evening at half past 5 o. clock. Lollie Paul was one that was baptized. She was the only one from the Inst. I am going to church to night.

Monday. Sep. 27th.

Another day has come and passed never to be recalled again. This has been a very beautiful day. It has been rather a warm day. I went to the postoffice this evening and got letter

for Lou. I went down town this evening and bought ten cts worth of ~~to~~ cocoanut candy. I ~~did not take~~ took a music lesson to day. Mr. Patterson had a good many new scholars to day. Flora Shuh was one. Lou and I went down to Belle Haden's this evening and staid a little while. We also went to Mrs. Massies. ~~Belle~~ We recited Pour Biblo lesson this morning. It was very interesting. Miss Mary Barkly heard Alesbra today. She said the class did not know the lesson ~~it~~ very well.

Tuesday, Sep. 28th 1875.

The clock admonishes me that it is almost time for me to quit writing journals and study my lessons for to morrow. Aunt Bettie and Fannie went down to Mrs. Dobyns to night, to sit until bed time. Aunt Lou P. and Miss Anna Rogers came home with them. I did not take a music lesson to day. I went to the post office this evening but there was no mail. Aunt Lou and Miss Anna were here this morning. Mrs Massie went to Paris this morning on the Stage. Miss Sue was sick to day and could not teach school. Miss May B. taught

Wednesday. Sep. 29. th. 1875.

Well is it possible that I have to write anoth journal? Mr Patterson did not hear Physiology this morning. He heard Bible instead of it. I did not take a music lesson this morning. I went down in town this evening after a box of paper and ten cents worth of candy. I went to the post-office this evening. Aunt Sue Mitchell spent the day with us. I went up to Mrs Sue Redles this evening. Well I can't think of any more news to tell you so I will have to close.

Thursday. Sep 30. th. 1875.

It has been sprinkling all day nearly. Prof heard Physiology this morning I was perfect. Some of the class did not know their lesson. Prof made the whole class get the lesson over. Miss Mollie Barbley heard Grammar this evening and she asked Nannie Brown to recite the lesson. Nannie told her she could not and she told Nannie to stay in after school

Just as soon as school was out Nannie just "flew" home, I went down to Annie Davis's this evening a little while. I took a music lesson this evening. Some of the girls said they were going to have the society to morrow evening.

Friday. Sep. 30th 1875.

Journal I am very sorry to say that I did not get 100 this week as that is perfect. I only got 92. You do not know how I regretted it. I went to school this morning and recited all of my lessons perfectly. Mr. Patterson had society this evening. It was tolerably good. This has been a very disagreeable day. It has been raining. I went down in town two or three times this evening for the girls some candies and things. I went to the post office this evening, but did not get any mail. Journal if you will excuse me. I ~~wont~~ will not write any more

Saturday. Oct. 2th, 1895.

The labor of the day being over. I will try and pen a few lines in my journal. This has been a very pretty day. The sun has been shining so brightly all day. I have been busy all day and have not had a chance to write my diary until this evening. I went over to Mr. Patterson this morning. We have had no company this morning. but ~~we~~ are looking for some this evening.

Sunday. Oct. 3th, 1895.

After preparing all of my lessons for to morrow I will try and write down the passing events of the day. I did not go to church this morning. Fannie went. Lizzie Horton and Lizzie Dobyns were here this evening and staid all of the evening. Fannie and Lizzie Dobyns went down to call on Miss Sutton, visiting Mrs. Oden. Lou and myself went down to Kate Montague's this evening.

Monday. Oct 4th, 1875.

I went to school this morning very early this morning. When I got there the girls were eating their breakfast. Julia Ford and Lizzie Horton were here this evening. Julia came to get Aunt Bettie to make her a dress. Fannie went to the post office this evening but did not get any mail. Mr. Patterson heard Bible this morning. I was perfect in it. Dudie has been sick in bed for two days. Good night if you will excuse me. I will retire.

Tuesday. Oct. 5th, 1875.

Another day has drawn very rapidly to a close. and it finds me seated in the Rocking chair at home trying to think of something to write. Mrs Odom spent the evening with Aunt Bettie. Lizzie Bean came down to see Fannie this evening. and to get Aunt Bettie to cut her two dresses. Sow went to the post office today. Mr. Billie Moberly was here to night and sat until bed time. Mr. Patterson heard Physiology this morning and he explained to the class what

Anatomy and Physiology was. He said he wanted every member of the class to write it in there journals. I have forgotten it and cant write it. ~~I am~~ maybe I will think of it after while. ~~so sorry~~.

99. By Arrelie Ravenna

Wednesday. Oct 6th. 1875.

It rained very hard last night. When I awoke this morning I found that it was raining very hard. Mrs Patterson heard Bible this morning. It was very interesting. Lizzie Bean was here to day at noon and staid a good while. I went down to town this evening for Gudie. Miss Mary made all of the class recite the Rules of Spelling to day in Grammar. Fifth Reader recited this evening to Prof St. Clair. I tell you, journal he is terrible strict. It is so late I will have to bring my journal to a close.

Thursday. Oct 7th. 1875.

After preparing all of my lessons for to morrow. I now take my seat in my little chair trying to write what has transpired this beautiful and cold day. We have several visitors to day. Mrs Patterson was

Tuesday. Oct. 12th 1875.

Being able to know that the great events of the day are yet to be recorded. I have gotten up my writing materials and seated my self by the little Table for the purpose of writing a few lines in my Journal. Miss Addie Stewart and Harrie Brown were here to day. Harrie came to get a dress pattern. Fannie and Miss Addie came after a pattern. Fannie went to the post-office this evening. and got two letters for Sadie, they both were from young gentlemen. Fannie went down to Lizzie Dobyns this evening. Journal you must excuse writing as this page has not any lines on it. and my pen is large.

Oct. 13th 1875.

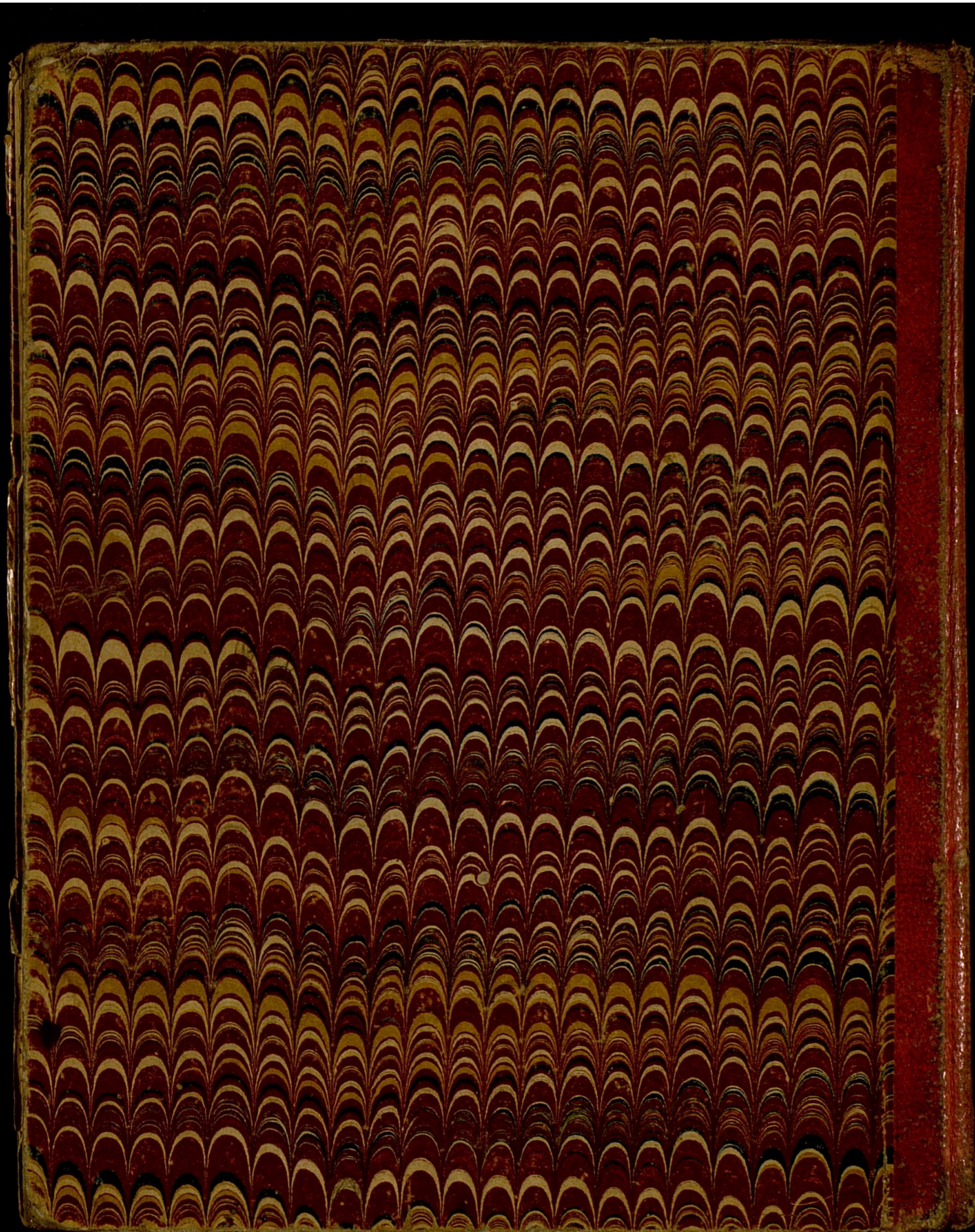
Wednesday. This has been a beautiful day. The sun has been shining so bright all day. I went to school to day. Mrs. Patterson did not hear Bible this morning. Fannie Brown was here this evening. Miss Mary heard Grammar that could not recite the lesson had to stay in. I recited it.

~~40 cts~~
~~11 [illegible]~~

Thursday. Oct. 14th 1881

Well. I will write my journal and then study my lesson for to morrow. To morrow is Friday and the journals will have to be corrected, I know almost that I will not get 1.00, Miss Mary Barkley heard Algebra this morning. She said the class did not know their lesson very well. Mrs Oden came up to see Aunt Bettie this evening also Miss Sutton came to see Fannie, I went to the post office this evening, but Mr Stivers was not in there; Mr Patterson heard Physiology this morning. He asked the class a question and they missed it, and he told them to get the lesson over for Tuesday, I have told you all the news, so I will close, I am through this old journal.

never forget Hattie Gossard. Annie,



Diaries

North, Middletown, Ky.
October 12th 1874

Monday.

The lovely hours of evening have come, and have clasped its mighty hand on time. We should grasp every moment that passes, That we may be learned in what we profess. Many, many, have passed away on wings of time, never, never, to return to us in the future. I have often heard the saying, "time waits for no man," I have often found it to be so, although I have never had the experance of many. I have often heard, "There is a time for all things" and I have often heard it uttered from my teachers. This has been a very cool day. I went to school quite early this morning. The boarders were all eating breakfast. Mr. Patterson told us this morning to prepare the duties of the society for Friday evening. Nannie Barrowghs and Jennie White are Editresses of the paper this week. I hope they will have ~~come~~ come good pieces to read. I recited all of my lessons perfectly to-day, with the exception of Algebra. I did not understand the lesson, and I told Prof. Sabin I did not, but he made me understand it before I left the class.

I regretted it very much, because I did not know my lesson. It is the first time I have ever given him an imperfect lesson, and I hope it to be the last. Mr. Billie Patterson left this morning, on his way to Owensville. He left his wife at the Institute. She was up in the Chapel this evening after school. Lizzie Walton was plaguening her about Mr. Billie kissing her when he left. We have had a great many visitors to-day. Fannie Deatherage walked down to the gate with me this evening. I do think she is the sweetest girl I ever met with. Mary Henrie Walden is sick to-day. I will stop this sentence, as my store of knowledge is empty.

North Middletown, Ky.
October 18th 1874.

Tuesday.

Night has drawn her sable mantle over us. The bright hours of day have passed away. How pleasant it is to have a few leisure moments to spend in meditating upon the events of the past day, to call to mind all that has passed, and write it down on these dear pages, to read

in after life. What a pleasure it will be to us, when we have closed school, to read in this dear book, things we did when we came to school to Prof. Patterson. This has been a very pleasant day. I went to school as usual to-day, and recited all of my lessons perfectly. Prof. Sallee told us to get our Algebra lesson over for to-morrow, for some of the class did not understand the examples. We are not getting along very fast, but I would rather get along slow and get the lessons well. Mary Walden is very sick to-day. She was taken sick yesterday morning. Miss Lee heard Arithmetic this morning, and there were several of the students that could not work the examples. Tamsie Deatherage and Sallie have been begging Mr. Patterson to let them go home Friday, but he will not consent for them to go.

We received a letter from Sudie last night. She will not be home for three weeks. Miss Lee went over to the chapel this evening, to get some of the girls to assist her in hearing the little ones read. Jessie White said she would go, and then they did not get through in time for school to be out.

North Middletown, Ky.
Oct. 14th 1874.

Wednesday.

Again this earth of ours is enveloped in darkness and we are summoned by the loneliness of night. Sometimes when I feel lonely and sad, as I am to-night, I love to sit by my window and reflect on the happy part that is gone never to return any more. How precious are those hours. They will always be remembered by me. When I got to school this morning, they were eating breakfast. I thought I was real late. But when I found the boarders eating, it was not so late. I knew all of my lessons perfectly to-day. Mr. Patterson commenced hearing Rhetoric this evening, and a gentleman called for him, and he did not finish hearing it. He told us to prepare the rest of the lesson for to-morrow. Mrs. Dr. Bean came home this evening. She has been down to her mothers. Nannie Deatherage and Lucy Harding have been trying me to stay all night with them Friday night. I wish it was so I could stay, for I love them dearly. We have not had many visitors to-day.

45, c. Nannie

Mr. Patterson left the school room to-day. and Bettie Hendrixx and Belle Summers got to cutting up and talking. I wished that Mr. Patterson had stepped in and caught them. I saw Willie Bean and Martin Brown this evening. They were asking about the boarders. I went down street this evening for the first time for a week. Journal, you must excuse me to-night. for I have so many hard lesson to prepare for tomorrow.

N. M. Town, Ky.

Thursday. Wreath Oct. 15th 1874.

Night has drawn her sable mantle over us. The bright hours of day have passed away. How pleasant it is to have a few leisure moments to spend in meditating upon the past events of the day, and call to mind all that has passed, and write it down on these dear pages, to read in after life. This has been a lovely day. but rather cool. Prof. Sallee, did not hear the advanced class in Algebra this morning. We asked him to excuse it to-day. and we would bring him a perfect lesson tomorrow. Mr. Rogers came around to the Institute this morning with a wagon of apples, and some of the girls took some apples out of the wagon, and

Mr. Patterson saw them, and he marked all the girls that looked out of the windows and, also, those that took the apples. Miss Sue, heard Grammar this evening, and every one in the class missed one. She told us to stay in at noon tomorrow, all those that missed over one, and recite it to her. I went down street this morning for Aunt Bettie, before school. Lucy Harding was writing a letter this evening, and I asked her who she was writing to, and what do you think she told me? She said she was writing to Shell Sails. I think I shall report it to Mr. Patterson, Nannie Deatherage has been looking so sad all week. I would like to know what is the matter. I guess Martin told her something last Friday night, Journal, I have Mathematics to prepare for tomorrow, and you must excuse me to night.

N. M. Town, Ky.

Friday. Oct. 16th 1874.

This has been a very pretty day. I went to school to-day. Mr. Patterson called the diaries in this morning. The senior class corrected all the diaries but their own, and Mr. Patterson,

corrected them. Prof. Sallee heard Algebra this morning, We knew the lesson very well. nearly ever student worked the examples, Miss Sue heard Arithmetic this morning, Some of the class, did not know how to explain the examples, We had, a very good society this evening, The first thing was recitation in Poetry, which was by May Goff, and Connie. I was on duty, but my duty was not good. mine was Prof. Sallees, Soliloquy. The basket was very dry. Bell, Summers had a very funny Parody, Mr. Willie Patterson and his wife were up in the chapel this evening. Prof. Sallee, Miss Nannie, Mrs. Patterson, and Miss Sue were up there also, I am going to stay over to Mr. Pattersons to-night, with Nannie Deatherage, and Lucy Harding. I will close this uninteresting diary. to a close.

N. M. Town, Ky.

Saturday. Oct. 17th 1874.

Another day has passed away, to never to return to us any more. This has been quite a busy day with me, I have been sewing all day, making Connie a dress. This has been a very pleasant day. The sun has been shining very brightly all day. Low and

Carriere went over to Mr. Patterson this morning to practice. I stayed all night with Nannie, Deatherage and Lucy Harding, last night. I had a very nice time. Mr. Patterson rang the bell at seven o'clock, for the girls to go in to the chapel. The girls were astonished, for they never study on Friday nights, but they did not do much studying. Mr. Patterson sang, until nine o'clock. He sang one piece called the "Old folks at home," and nearly ever girl cried. Mr. Patterson asked them if they wanted some sugar tied up in a rag to suck. Poor girls! they want to go home. We have had no visitors to-day. Cousin Mary Handly passed through town this evening, on her way home. She has been in Paris for several weeks. I saw Johnnie White up from Paris this evening. Several of the girls went down town this evening. I heard this evening that Mr. Elisha Brown was in town. He has not been up this summer before. Miss Sue took the girls walking this evening.

N. M. Town, Ky.

Sunday, Eve.

Oct. 18th 1874.

This has been a very pretty day, the sun has been shining very brightly

all day, but the wind is very high. I did not go to church this morning. Bro. Laird did not come yesterday, but he sent a preacher in his place. There was no church last night. Pa had the stove put up, and there could not be any fire. Most of the boarders went to church this morning. I do not think all of them went. Miss Joe is sick. She fell down the stairs Friday morning, and hurt herself very badly. Lou was the only one went from our house, to church this morning. Mr. Bob Smith is down from Mt. Sterling this morning. He went up to Mrs. Beam's with Mr. Sleighgal. I have written my production for tomorrow. Pattie Judy and Ida Dobyns are Editresses of the Paper this week. Mrs. Odem was here all the morning this morning. Mary Glover came back to the Institute this morning. Her Ma came with her. I am going to church to-night; that is, if there is any. Mr. Patterson corrected the last Sunday's Journal. I hope he will not correct this Sunday's. I have not prepared any of my lessons for tomorrow but Arithmetic & Algebra. I wish I knew all of them, but I don't, and I will have to go to studying. Journals I have an engagement for this evening, and you must excuse me to-day, and I will promise to write more on to-morrows Journal. That is, if any thing happens worth writing.

N. M. Town, Ky.

Monday. Oct. 19th 1874.

Another day is drawing to a close, and before it gets too dark, I will try to jot down a few words in my journal. Mr. Patterson heard Bible this morning. The lesson was very interesting. He did not get through when the bell rang. Miss Joe, is sick to-day and Mary Walden also. I am glad to see them up. Miss Joe was so unfortunate as to fall down the stairs last Friday morning, and she has not been able to leave her room. I have been perfectly in all of my lessons to-day, with the exception of Grammar. Miss See gave us a very long lesson in Arithmetic, for to morrow, but it is not any thing. Miss See is not like Mr. Sallee, for Mr. Sallee will not explain any thing, and Miss See will. I have learnt more since I have been in Miss See's class than I ever did in my life. Mrs. Mitchell was at our house to-day a few minutes. Mrs Sallee gave me my report in Algebra this morning. I was really astonished, for I thought it could be about thirty-five; but it was forty-four. Mr. Billie and his wife left yesterday morning on their way to Owensville. Alice Berry was not at school to-day. Florence informed me that she was sick. Naomi Deatherage walked down to the gate with me this

evening. Joe Handley was up yesterday from Paris, to see Edna Dobyns. She did not come up to see us. Sudie has not come home yet. I guess she will be home this week.

N. Mt. Sterling, Ky.

Tuesday. Oct. 20th 1874.

Another day has passed away, and I find myself seated by a little stand trying to write my journal. I went to school to-day, and recited all of my lesson perfectly. We have company to-night. Miss Garrett and Cousin Sudie Hoffman. They came this evening on the stage. Sudie came with them. Mr. Patterson heard the Rhetoric lesson this evening. He asked Belia Ford all the lesson, and none one of the girls corrected her, but Mr. Patterson did not find out who it was. Jennie White and Nannie Deatherage were here this evening. They came home with me from school. I went down in the yard this evening at recess and looked at the little boys playing fair, and all sorts of things they did out. Mrs. Patterson was here this evening after school. Miss Bee heard Grammar this evening. I believe no one missed. Lucy Harding received several letters this evening, among them ~~was~~ there was one from Mr. Finnie, he asked her did she want to come home, and if she did, did she want him to come

after her, or Mr. Willie. Lucy said she overheard Mr. Willie, Journal, my hair is all coming out, and I am thinking about having it cut off, but I hate to part with it. Fannie Brown was here this evening. Prof. Sallee heard Algebra this evening. There were but three that worked the all of the examples in the lesson, He told us to prepare it for to-morrow. That is, the same lesson over. Journal, I must stop writing to-night. for I have such hard lessons to prepare for to-morrow.

N. M. Town, Ky.
Oct, 21st 1874.

Wednesday.

Har, another day truly gone! Yes and though the sun lingers yet, He will be entirely obscured from our gage. Finding myself alone in the presence of my friend. I cannot resist the temptation of conversing with you. Now diary, I will not promise to write you a good diary to-night, nor a long one, for I know of nothing to write. This has been a very pretty day. Mr. Patterson took all of the girls over in the east pasture next to the yard, and played ball, They had a good deal of fun. Maggie Laird and Lizzie Reid wouldn't play. I went down to Mr. Woodward's store this evening, There is quite an improvement

down town. Mr. Mitchell is having a stairway running on the left-side of the store, in the yard. We have had no visitors to-day, Cousin Sue Hoffman left this morning, on her way to Berry's Station, Mr. Patterson said he would mark us if we did not talk louder after to-day. Sue Ayers is still sick, She is not able to come in the school room, I know she misses a great deal. There was a gentleman came around to the Institute to-day at recess, and several of the girls begged him for apples, He said he would sell them, but he gave several of the girls apples. Mr. Harding came around to the Institute this morning to see Lucy. Mr. Shackleford came also to see Lulie. I was sent to the P. O. this evening, but did not get any mail.

North, Middletown, Ky.
Oct. 22nd 1874.

Thursday.

Evening again has come, and what shall I write in my journal; the best way to answer this question, is to commence, and see what I can accomplish by a little exertion of my mind. This has been a very cloudy day. I recited all of my lessons perfectly to-day. Mr. Patterson fixed the stair-steps that leads to Prof. Sallee's room this morning. Mr. Will

Talbott took dinner at Mr. Patterson's to-day. There was a great disturbance in ~~school~~ the chapel, this morning, when I went to-school. Some person picked Lizzie Walton's lock off of her trunk, and had taken something, and in another trunk and had taken something else. Mr. Patterson was very mad, and sent over after Miss Sue's scholars to come over in the chapel. He said he was going to get a chicken and put it under a kettle, and every girl in school had to rub their hand on it, and if the chicken crowed, that told the tale. Just as he was about to send for it, Aunt Lou came in, and would not let him. Mr. Patterson said he thought he knew who it was, Several of the country girls went home about three o'clock this evening, to go to the weedding. Mr. John Mitchell & Miss Amy Botts marries this evening at four o'clock. Mr. Patterson seperated Mary Rogers and Annie Wilson this evening. He said he could not put up with so much laughing. He put Mary Rogers with Fannie Evans, and Annie Wilson with Florence Talbott. Prof. Sallee, gave us rather a short lesson in Algebra for to-morrow, I hope we will know the lesson. We knew Rhetoric so well this evening. No one mined, I believe.

N. M. Town, Ky.

Friday. Oct. 23rd 1874.

Another dark and gloomy have made their appearance. It has been raining all evening. Mr. Patterson called the diaries in this morning. Nannie Deatherage corrected my Journal this morning. I recieved forty-five. Mr. Sallee heard our Algebra lesson this morning. We knew the lesson perfectly. He gave us rather a short lesson for Monday. Mr. Patterson sang a while this evening. Miss Joe took the "Red Bird choir", and practiced with it for a while. Miss Nannie took the "Mocking Birds" also. Miss Mary Barkley and Annie Fry went home this morning. They will not return until Monday. We had a splendid society this evening. Frank Hamilton and Emma Scott read the Paper, It was splendid, Lillie Talbott and Sallie Deatherage are Editresses of the Paper next week. Miss Sue's scholars had a little society this evening. Some of the girls went over to hear them read and they said it was splendid. Ida Bean Lucy Cassidy and Lizzie Walton are sick. They have not been able to come in the chapel. Lou went to the P. O. this evening, and got a magizene for Aunt Bettie. I have worked one page of my examples in Algebra for Monday. Nannie Brown was at the gate this evening after school. I will close this uninteresting diary.

Saturday. Oct. 24th 1874.

Another dark and cloudy day has passed away. It has been looking like rain all day, but it did not rain, This has been quite a ~~little~~ lonesome day with me, I have been doing nothing, worth any thing to-day. Connie and Lou went over to Mr. Pattersons this morning to practiced. I saw several of the girls going down town this morning with Miss Sue. I could not mention their names, for there was so many. Aunt Bettie and Sudie went down street this evening. The boarders played ball this evening. I heard them from our house. Lowrie Owens and Mr. John Grimes were here this evening. Nannie Brown was here also to-day. Journal; I haven't any news to tell you to-day, as nothing has happened worth writing.

Sunday, Oct. 25th 1874.

Alone, all a lone, this beautiful evening. I sit meditating upon the past day. It has been a lovely day. All nature seems pleasant; The leaves have begun to fall, and are turning yellow. I did not go to church to-day. Sudie and Connie were the only ones that went. We have had company all evening. Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Oden and Mrs. Trimble were here. Miss Sue took most of the girls walking this evening. Mr. Rice took Frank

Hamilton and Mollie Freeman out to Mr. Charley Rice's yesterday, and brought them back this morning. Lizzie Bean was here yesterday evening. Jim and Lonnie went over to Mrs. Patterson this evening. I have not been any where to-day. Aunt Bettie and Sallie went down street this evening. They have not returned yet. Ida Dobyns and Lizzie Bean took a horseback ride this evening. I have been studying my lessons all day, but I do not know them. I have my composition written for tomorrow. Sallie Deatherage and Lillie Talbott are Editresses of the Paper this week. Nannie Deatherage, and Jennie White, hollowed at me this evening where they were passing, to come over. They wanted to see me. I told them I could not come. I wish it had been so I could have gone, for I love them both dearly. I commenced to study this evening, and I got to thinking about our trip over in Maddison, what a nice time I had, that I could not study. I never had a nicer time any where in my life, as I did when I went home with Nannie and Sallie Deatherage. I asked Lucy Harding, if she remembered, how much fun we had at her house with Willie and Walter. She said she did, and never would forget it. Journal I will close this Journal for to-night.

Monday, October, 26th 1874.

Long since the shadows of night, enveloped our earth, but here I sit in solitude trying to think of something interesting, to tell my journal.

This has been a beautiful day. The sun has been shinning very brightly all day. I went to school early this morning. Lizzie Dobyns was the only one there. They were eating breakfast when I got to ~~school this morning~~ there. I recited all of my lessons perfectly to-day. School was dismissed earlier this evening, than usual. I wish it would dismiss earlier every evening, then I would have more time to study. Aunt Lou was at house this evening, when I came from school. She was having a dress cut. Mr. Patterson took the girls out on the play ground this evening and played ball. The girls like to play real well. The sick are in the school room to-day. I am glad they are able to be there. Lizzie Dobyns Florence Berry and myself got in Mr. Berry's wagon this morning before school, and worked in Algebra, Mr. Patterson gave us rather a long lesson in Rhetoric this evening. I cannot get such long lessons, I would rather he would give shorter lessons, and have them perfect. Miss Mary Barkly, and Annie Fry, have not returned yet. They were to be here yesterday evening. I went over to Mr. Patterson's this evening after school. Hawnie Deatherage, was down

to the rock fence, and several of the girls talking and laughing. I stopped there, and joined in with them.

Tuesday, Oct. 27th 1874.

While meditating quietly upon the past, and thinking of its many, many sorrows, the thoughts of my dear Journal and its numerous pages, ran into my mind, so now I will endeavor to fill one page among so many, with a part of my school history. I went to school this morning, the boarders had not eat breakfast. I am sorry to say I was not prepared in all of my lessons to-day. I missed one in Rhetoric. I regretted it very much. The lesson was very long and also hard. Lizzie Bean was taken sick in school to-day, and went home. Miss Mary Barkley came back yesterday evening. She is sick to-day, and not able to come in the Chapel. Hattie Thomas and myself worked our Algebra examples, to get in this morning before school. Mr. Patterson is having new plants put in the front porch. Nannie Deatherage walked down to the rock fence, with me this evening. I hardly have time to speak to Nannie, now, I have such hard lessons to get. Hattie Francis was not in the Rhetoric class this evening. We have had no visitors to-day. Miss Bee gave us the same lesson over in Arithmetic to-day, for to morrow

Wednesday Oct. 28th 1874.

The clock admonishes me, that it is time to visit "Sheet-eye-town", but before retiring, I must write a few lines in my journal. This has been a very pretty day, I recited all of my lessons perfectly to-day. Mr. Lard and Mrs. Lard went around to the Institute to-night just before dark. I suppose Maggie and Annie were very glad to see them. We recited our Algebra lesson so well this morning. The girls played ball this evening. Nannie Deatherage and myself sit under a tree, and looked at them play. Miss Mary Barkley, was not in the chapel to-day. She has not been able. She has been sick every since Monday. Nannie Deatherage and Lillie Talbott are Editresses of the Paper this week, and they have not commenced writing, it yet. The Editresses have a hard time this session, they have to recite their lessons and write too. We have such an easy lesson in Rhetoric for to-morrow, It is just the exercises. Lizzie Dobyns was at our house this evening. She came for me to go over to the Institute with her, and when we came back, had just She was afraid to go home, by herself. Mr. Brown is drinking again. Mr. Patterson was so busy this morning, fixing the front porch,

he did not have time to hear Astronomy. He said he would hear it, at dinner time. Mrs. Owen was at our house this evening. Lizzie Bean was not at school to-day. She is sick. I intended to go up to see her this evening, but did not get to go. Nannie Deatherage, recieved a letter from Bettie Jones this evening. She says she is coming down, as soon as she can,

Thursday. Oct. 29th 1874.

Night has drawn her mantle over us. The bright hours of day have passed away. How pleasant it is, to have a few leisure moments, to spend in meditating, upon the events of the past day, and to call to mind all that has passed, and write it down on these dear pages, to read in after life. This has been quite a blustering day. I recited all of my lessons perfectly to-day, with the exception of Grammar, Miss Sue gave me the lesson to recite by topic, I recited part of the lesson very well, but the last part I did not know. I have just returned from Mrs. Bean's to-night, Aunt Bettie and myself went up to see Lizzie. She has a very sore throat, Miss Marsellar and Miss Nannie had just left, when we got there. Mr. Brown is very drunk to-day. He left home this evening. Mr. Lard came up in the Chapel this morning, and read and prayed, I went

down to Mrs. Montague's this evening for Sudie. Somorrow is the day to correct the journals. I hope the girls will not cry over their journal this week, like they did last. We have had no visitors to-day. Mr. Patterson seperated Bettie Hendrix and Belle Summers to-day. Bettie did not like it much. ~~Saturday~~. Oct. 30th 1874. Friday.

This has been a very pretty day, although very cold. I went to school to-day. Mr. Sallee heard Algebra this morning. We knew the lesson very well. Mr. Patterson, called in the diaries this morning. I received forty-five. Hannie D. corrected mine, and Lucy Harding. Lucy got forty-three. We had a very good society, this evening. Mr. Patterson, made out the duties for next Friday. He said it would be public night. Willie Thomas is Presdent, and Frankie Hamilton Vise Presdent. Bettie Hendrix Secritary. Bettie He did not want that office. Miss Sue and Annie Lass went home this evening. They will be back Monday. Miss Sue heard Arithmetic this morning. Mollie Hedges and Lillie Dale got into a little dispute, Lillie corrected Mollie ~~her~~ wrong. Mollie Forman was here this evening

Saturday. Oct. 31th 1874.

Another cold day, has passed away, and it finds me seated by a stand, trying to write my journal. We have had company all day. Miss Laverne Oldham cousin Emma Slofer, and Albert were here. I went over to Mr. Patterson's this morning, with cousin Carrie, She did not stay very long. Nannie Deatherage came down to see her in Aunt Lais room. Maggie Lard also went in to see her. Sallie Deatherage, got a box from Bettie Jones Thursday. It consisted of every thing nice to eat. Nannie Deatherage told me she was going to give me something out of it. Hallie Montague was here this evening. Mr. Lard had preaching to night. No one went from our home, but Pa. The boarders went. Several of the girls went down ~~this~~ town this evening.

At Home. Sunday. Nov. 1st 1874.

This has been a lovely day, The sun has been shining very brightly all day. but very cold. I have not been any where to day. The school girls went by, this morning, going to Sunday school. I saw Nannie Deatherage with her new dress on. ~~this morning~~. She looked as sweet. I did not see Sallie. Lucy Harding went home Friday evening. Her brother Jimmie came after her. Mr. Oden and Mrs. Mitchell were here this evening. Mr. Clay Mc. Kee came down to day. to

church. Cousine went up to Mrs. Bean's this evening. Journal's I have my lessons to prepare for tomorrow, I havent worked any examples in Algebra for tomorrow. This has is the first day of November. and it is very cold.

November. 2nd 1874.

Monday.

This has been a very pretty day, I went to school this morning as usual. We had a very interesting lesson in Bible this morning. Mr. Patterson, just did get through lecturing, when the bell rung. Prof. Sallee, heard Algebra this morning. I did not ~~quite~~ work quite all of them. Lucy Harding came this evening. Mr. Walter brought her. Pattie Judy, Lena Trimble, Lizzie Dobyns, Florence Berry, and myself, were in Mr. Berry's wagon, today, at noon, and Ida Dobyns, and Fannie Hedges, rolled the wagon down a hill and let it go. We thought we would be killed, and if it had not been for Prof. Sallee, I suppose we would. Mr. Patterson heard Rhetoric this evening. He caught some of the girls telling. He was real provoked. Nannie Deatherage is sick to-day. She has a very sore throat. Lillie Worthington is also sick. I went up to see Nannie Deatherage this evening after school. Annie Sarr came this evening on the stage. Miss Sue just did

get back in time to hear our Arithmetic class. Lucy Harding has been begging me to go home with her Christmas. I told her I would, if Aunt Bettie would let me. I know she will let me go. Mrs. Oden came up to our house this evening, and wanted me to take a walk with her. We walked a long piece. Dr. Bean was up to the Institute to-day. He went to see Lillie Worthington,

Tuesday. November. 3rd 1874.

Well, what must I write in my journal? The best way to answer this question, is to see what I can accomplish by a little exertion of my mind. I could write something, if my mind was not so flustrated. This has been a lovely day. I went to school quite early this morning. Lizzie Dobyns came by for me. We were the ~~only~~ first ones ~~that~~ were there, I recited all of my lessons perfectly to-day. Mr. Patterson excused the Rhetoric lesson this evening. I was real glad he excused it, for I did not know it. Nannie Deatherage is quite sick to-day. I went up to see her twice to-day. Bettie Hendrix and Lillie Worthington are also sick. Aunt Bettie and Lydie went down to tower this evening, and they have also gone to-night. Dr. Mitchell came back to-day. He has been to see his mother. I recieved such a sweet letter this evening. I suppose Nannie Deatherage recieved one too, for the person said they were going to write to her. Lizzie Dobyns was

here to-day. Ida Dobyns and Lillie Talbott are Editresses, this week. I gave my piece to Ida to-day. She said she was going to put it in the Paper. Mr. Patterson was bragging so much on the Philosophy class to-day. He said it was the first lesson the class had recited perfectly. I have worked most all of my examples in Arithmetic for to morrow. Journal's. I have the tooth-ache so badly tonight, and you must excuse me.

Wednesday. November, 4th 1874.

Again this earth of ours is enveloped in darkness, and we are surrounded by the loniness of night. Sometimes when I feel lonly and sad, as I am to-night, I love to sit by my window, and reflect on the happy past that is gone never to return any more. How precious are those hours to me. This has been a very pleasant day. I recited all of my lessons perfectly to-day. The girls that were ~~are~~ sick, are down in the chapel this morning. Louie Shackleford was taken sick to-day. Aunt Bettie Cowie and myself went down to Mrs. Oden's tonight, but we did not stay long. Ida Dobyns and Lillie Talbott took the Paper home with them tonight. Ida told me she had a piece of mine in the Paper, but one of the graduates had handed it in as their piece. Miss Joe, and Miss Nannie took a walk over the hill this evening. Nannie Wells came back to the Institute yesterday. I was real glad to see her. Mrs. Mollie Howre came around to the Institute this evening. She came over into the school room, to see

Miss Sue. Aunt Bettie got me a beautiful dress this morning. She also got Lordie one. Mr. Patterson changed the Society. He said he would have it ~~in~~ Friday ~~that~~ evening, on account of the country girls, They could not be there.

Thursday. Nov. 5th, 1874.

Hours, after hours, passes on, and at this hour it is dark, but still I must write my diary. It makes me glad to write my journal when I have something to write about, but all has been dull today, and therefore writing my diary, must be a trouble, instead of a pleasure. To be ~~a~~ sure every thing in nature is pleasant, and should be a good subject to the writer. This has been a very dark and cloudy day. The sun has not shone his bright face today. The wind has been blowing very hard all day. I recited all of my lessons perfectly to-day. Sallie Jones and Alice Redmon came around to the Institute this evening to see the girls. Mr. Patterson heard Rhetoric this evening. He told us to prepare the lesson for Monday. We did not know the lesson very well. Aunt Bettie is very busy today. She said she did not expect to come to the society. Mr. Sallee gave us a very long lesson in Algebra for tomorrow. Miss Sue also gave us a long one in Arithmetic. Lucy Harding and myself had so much fun to-day at noon, in Miss Sue's school room. Grammar was not known very well to-day. Miss Sue told us to get it over

for Monday. Carlie Shackleford was down in the Chapel this morning. Mrs. Lizzie Mitchell was here yesterday evening. I have but two lessons to recite to-morrow. I think I know them both. To-morrow is the day to correct the Journals. I do hope I will get forty-five but I know I won't.

Nov. 6th 1874.

Friday.

Night, has again drawn her dark veil over our fair earth. The sun has long since sunk beneath the western hills, and is now giving light to another part of the world. The stars are now shining in superior brightness above us, but they give us but little light, for God in the beginning said, that the greater light should rule the day, and the lesser rule the night. The greater light will rise in the morning to gladden our hearts with its rays. I say he will, but perhaps before he rises again in his glory, God will come, and gather the ransomed together, and they shall dwell in peace forever. This has been rather a melancholy day. Everything is looking pleasant and sweet. The little birds have not ceased their beautiful songs to-day. The diaries were corrected as usual, this morning. I received forty-five. Prof Sallee opened our Algebra this morning. I suppose, some of the class did not understand the lesson. Miss Lee is on the sick list today. Miss Mary Barkley fulfilled her place

in the school room. We had a very good society this evening. There wasn't many came up to have the Basket. Mrs Worthington and Sallie came this evening in the stage. Nellie and Birdie were very glad to see them. Belle Summers went home this evening, and several others. Prof. Patterson is going to correct the Journals next Friday. I can't say I am glad, for I am not. Several of the girls received forty-five to-day.

Saturday. November. 7th 1874.

Still another week has allmost rolled its distant around, and it is ~~Sunday~~ Saturday again. the second day of another week has allmost come. Have I accomplished any good deed in this last week. How many have asked themselves that very same question, not one. They never think that, in the last day of the world, they will be asked that very same question; and by one that will want a precise and exact answer. If they give Him a perfect answer. He will take them to a street paved with pure gold, and where sorrow is never known. This has been quite a busy day with me to-day. I have been sewing most all day. We have had a good many visitors to-day. Aunt Bettie has been cutting dresses all day. Maggie Laird and Lizzie Reid are Editresses of the Paper next week. Birdie Turned Nazarene Deaconess that this evening. She turned it very prettily. Lou, Carrie and myself, went over to Mr. Patterson's tonight. Lizzie Bean was over there,

and we stayed until Willie came after us. Mrs. Sallee and Mrs. Worthington have not gone home yet. I suppose they will stay several days. Several of the girls went down town this morning. Mr. Patterson went to Mt. Sterling, this morning. Bettie Hendrix went with him. Journal! I hav'nt any news to tell you to-day as nothing has transpired,

Sunday. November. 8th 1874.

Another day is being numbered with the past, and I again come to perform the task of writing my journal. Night has folded her dreary wings over our earth and earthly things. It is now late at night, The clock has just struck nine, and now all is still, I will have my journal to write before I visit dreamland, which I assure you would be quite a pleasure. This has been a lovely day, although it has not been quite as warm day, as we have had, I did not go to church to-day. on account of not getting my new dress done. I was so anxious to go Aunt Bettie, and Sudie, went, They said their was very good meeting, but very poor singing. Mr. P. was not there, and I know their was a great differance in the singing. Nannie Deatherage went by this morning, with her new hat on. It was real pretty. Lou, Connie, and myself all went over to Mr. Patterson last night. We came home with Lizzie Bean. Lou wrote all day yesterday on the little Paper. She has some very good pieces. We have had no visitors

today.

Monday, November, 9th 1874.

I only wish my todays work was done, but I happened to step into my room and there laid my journal on the table. It looks like, if it could talk, it would say. "Dont neglect me for I am of as much importance to you as anything you study". Sometimes it is a great pleasure for me to write in my journal the events of the past day. This has been an exceedingly a beautiful day. Last night it rained very hard all night, and when I awoke this morning, it was still raining. I thought it would be a very disagreeable day, but it turned out to be a beautiful one day. I went to school quite early this morning. Lizzie Dobyns came by for me, I believe we were the first day students there. I recited all of my lessons perfectly today. Mr. Sallee gave us a very long lesson in Algebra for tomorrow. He told us he was very proud of our class, but there were six or three that did not understand the lesson to-day. We had company to night to sit until bed time. Miss Joe and Miss Lou came over. Aunt Lou went to Mt. Sterling this evening. She called Mrs. Patterson out of the Chapel before she left. Mrs. Glover brought Ella and Lucy Cassidy to the Institute this morning. We had a very interesting lesson in Bible this morning. Nannie Deatherage recieved a letter from her Ma this evening, relating many good things. Misses Maggie Lard

and Lizzie Rice are Editresses of the Paper this week. I have one piece written, but I have not handed it in. Belle Summers has not come back yet. I suppose she will stay several days. We have had several visitors to-day. I went down on the street this evening. Nannie Deatherage told me this evening, that she was coming over to have her dress cut and made, but I suppose she was ~~quite~~ jesting, Journal. I haven't any news to tell you, to-night, so I believe I will stop writing.

Tuesday, November. 10th, 1874.

Sitting here dreaming of the future, and very solemnly thinking of the past, a thought came into my mind that my Journal yet remained unwritten, and I think now is the most appropriate time for me to preform that duty, so I will hunt up my writing materials and go to work. "Sol" has long since hid his bright face behind the western hills, and left our fair "Mother Earth" gloomy and silent. I went to school to-day as usual. This morning it rained very hard, about daylight. I thought it would be a very disagreeable days, but it was very pretty. I recited all of my lessons tolerably well to-day. Mr. Patterson heard Rhetoric, this evening. The lesson was very long, but easy, Several

of the girls missed. Sudie made Connie a beautiful hat, to-day, Connie likes it so much. Miss Sue came over last night to see us. and as she was going home, she lost her earring. She and Miss Joe ~~and her~~ came back, thinking she left them here. Mr. Sellee gave us our report in Algebra this evening. I recieved forty-four. I was real glad I recieved so much, for there were some that got a lower than that. Miss Sue called for the Arithmetic class this evening, and she put Lou Benthell, Annie Davis, and Sue Ayers to the board. Lou and Annie did not know any thing about the lesson. She (Miss Sue) told them to go to their seats, and stay in at noon. I dont pity any girl that is lazy, and Lou is very lazy, for she never studies at night. I dont see how she knows her lessons, as well as she does. Frankie Hamilton went down to see Mrs. Brown this evening. I suppose she will stay all night for she went rather late. Aunt Bettie, Sudie, and Connie went walking to-night, they have not returned yet. Belle Summers, has not returned yet. I suppose she will not return this week. Lizzie Dobyers came up this evening, for me to help her work in Algebra. I could not help her much, for I did not understand the examples very well.

Wednesday November 11th 1874.

Hours after hours passes on, and at this hour it is dark, but still, I must write my diary. It makes me glad to write my journal, when I have any thing to-

write about, but all has has been dull to-day, and therefore writing my diary ~~my~~ my diary must be a trouble instead of a pleasure, So be sure every thing in nature is pleasant, and should be a good subject to the writer. I went to school quite early this morning, and got one of the girls to explain the Algebra examples to me. Mr. Sallee said we had a very good lesson this morning. Mary Barkley has left the class. She said she would keep up the lessons with us, and recite on Friday. We had a very interesting Bible lesson this morning. He got to talking about the lesson, and he talked to long. Prof. Sallee, said we were fifteen minutes behind the time. I recited all of my lessons perfectly, to-day. We had company to spend the day, with us to-day. Indie and Aunt Bettie have gone down on the street to-night. Belle Summers came this evening. We were all very glad to see her. I went down to Mr. Dobyns store today, for Aunt Bettie, and I also went to Mr. Woodwards store. Miss Belle Hutchcraft married to-day, to a young-gentleman from Clark Co. Mrs. Mitchell went I believe to the wedding. Miss Sue gave us a new lesson in Arithmetic to-day. I was very glad, for we have been on the lesson two days. Miss Lizzie Reid came around after the pieces this morning. Mr. Patterson marked all those that did not have their pieces in this morning.

Thursday. November. 11th 1874.

This has a very cold day, but very pretty, I went to school quite early this morning. They were eating breakfast at the Institute when I went. We recited a very good lesson in Algebra this morning. Prof, said it was a very good. ~~lesson~~. I recited all of my lessons perfectly to-day, but Arithmetic. I missed one question and ~~[illegible]~~ regretted it very much. Miss Sue, gave the lesson over for tomorrow. Jowall! I hasn't much news to tell you to-night, as nothing has happened. Miss Sue did not finish the ~~the~~ Grammar lesson this evening, on account of the bell ringing, but she told us to prepare ~~the~~ ~~lesson~~ it 2 for Monday. I went down to the store this evening. I stayed over to Mr. Patterson's a while ~~this~~ ~~evening~~ after school. Lucy Harding recieved a letter this evening. Mr. Patterson heard the little girls and boys spell today 3 ~~this~~ ~~evening~~. Lou Talbott went home with Alice Berry to-night. Willie Thomas and Annie Wilson went home with some of the girls, also. The girls played this evening after school. Belle Summers arrived at the Institute yesterday. ~~evening~~. Aunt Bettie and Ludie went walking this evening. Mr. Brown is drinking again. Aunt Lou has not returned yet. I suppose she will be back to morrow. Mr. Patterson told us last Friday, he was going to correct the diaries to morrow. I hope he will get help, so they

will get mine to correct. The little girls are going to have a public society to morrow evening. I suppose they will have it in the chapel.

Friday. Nov. 12th 1874.

This has been a very pretty day. I went to school as usual this morning. Mr. Sallee heard Algebra this morning. We knew the lesson very well. The diaries were corrected this morning. Nannie Burroughs corrected mine. She gave me forty two. It was more than I expected. she would give. Birty Sallee and I swept to-day. I did not know it was my day until Mary Walden told me. Miss Sue told us she would excuse the Arithmetic class this morning and devote more time to the Algebra class. We were all very glad for several of the girls said they did not know it. Willie Thomas put Nannie Deatherage and myself on correspondence I do not think it is right to put a student on duty twice and there are several of the girls that never have been on duty. Miss Sue's little girls came over in the chapel this evening and had their society. It was very good. Emma Thomas and sister and Nannie were all up there. The little ones had a better society than we did. She gave it to Prof. Sallee about the butter milk he has been drinking every morning

Saturday. Nov. 13th 1874.

Did any of you my friends ever feel, as if every bright hope and flower had decayed. if so you can well imagine my feeling to-night. I did not go to church to-night, I stayed home with Grandma. This has been a very pretty day, and real pleasant. I have been so busy all day, doing first one thing and then another, Fannie Deatherage sent for me to come to see her several times to-day. but I did not go. I was so busy, that I could not go. I don't suppose she wanted to see me very bad no way. Messers Patterson and Potts were here this morning. We have had several visitors to-day. Several of the girls went down to town with Miss Lee this morning. I dislike so much for Saturday to come. for I haint any thing to write about. for nothing seldome happens on Saturday and Sunday. Fannie Deatherage told me yesterday. She was not going to church Sunday, and if I did not go to come over and stay with her. Mr. Tibbs came this evening to preach in Mr. Lands place. I haint any news worth relating to you to-night. as nothing has transpired through the eventful day. so I will bring this uninteresting Journal to a close.

Sunday Night. November. 14th 1874.

This has been a very disagreeable day. It has been raining all day, but not very hard. I did not go to church this morning. Connie was the only one that went. It was raining Hard. Journal; I haint any news to tell you to night, as nothing has happened worth writing. I have been studying my Lesson to-day. but I do not know them. Mr. Tibbs preached here to-day. in Mr. Lard's place. He also preaches here to night. Aunt Bettie and Sudie went to-night. Fannie Deatherage and Lucy Harding sent me word by Fannie Brown they wanted to see me. Mr. Walter Hardin came down to church this morning. He went around to Mr. Patterson's this evening with Mrs. Spillman and Lizzie Dobyns to see Lucy. Connie and Lin went down to Mrs. Trimble's this evening. I am so glad, I do not have to write a piece for the Paper to-night. Fannie Deatherage and myself are on correspondence for Friday. Lucy Harding said she expected Lin's brother Walter wanted to come down here to school to Mr. Hedges, and she expected he would. I would be glad if he would. For Lucy would get to see Lin every day. Journal; I believe I will close for to-night. as I haint nothing to write about.

Monday

Monday. Nov. 16th 1874.

The sun, that bright, that lights up the earth, has long since gone to rest, the flowers have closed their petals, and now slumber in the guiletde of evening, While all nature seems to be thus reposing, I will try to write something in my Journal. I went to school quite early this morning, and recited all of my lessons perfectly. The first thing I recited this morning, was Bible. The lesson was very long and also very interesting. Hannie Deatherage met me down in the yard this morning, and we had a long Talk. I went down town this morning for Aunt Belle. I saw Mr. Walter Harding. He had not gone home then, but I suppose he has by this time. Lucy told me she expected he would go to school to Mr. Hedges. He wants to come. Miss Lare informs us, that if we miss a question in any of our classes to morrow, she is going to keep us in. Mr. Patterson gave a subject to write on for the Paper next week. He also gave every girl in school a subject. My subject was "Drunkness in the band of Imerian Society." I thought he gave me too hard a subject. for such a small girl. Prof Sallee and Annie Wilson had a little fuss to-day. but I do not know what it was about. We have had no visitors to-day. It has turned so cool since noon. I fear it will snow. Carrie Mc. Clure and Lillie Worthington are expecting to spend their

Christmas at Mrs. Beans. I expect they will have a jolly time. Emma Scott is talking about boarding at Mr. Patterson this winter. I think it would be better for her, than to ride in the cars and roam all winter.

Nov. 17th 1874.

Tuesday.

I cannot say tonight, the sun can has sunk to rest, for I have not seen his bright face to-day, as he has been hid from our view by dark clouds, Each cloud has a silver lining, and though to-day was gloomy, tomorrow may be very bright.

I went to school to-day. It has been raining very hard all day. I recited all of my lessons perfectly to-day, except Arithmetic. I regretted it very much I assure. We had two meals to-day. School was dismissed at three o'clock this evening.

Aunt Bettie sold her old machine to-day. She bought a knew one in the place of it. Mr. Patterson commenced hearing the Rhetoric class this evening and some of girls did not know their lesson, and he would not hear it. He also caught Lena Trimble looking on. I felt sorry Lena but she should not have looked on.

Minnie Deatherage and myself have been writing some on our letters for Friday.

Mary Walden has been looking for her pa to-day. I fear she will be disappointed, on account of the weather,

I expected a letter this evening, but did not get one. Maggie Laird has not been in the school room to-day. I suppose she is not able.

Mr. Lewis Talbott, informed us yesterday, that Mr. Laird was walking about on the streets. but has not left Mt. Sterling yet. Lizzie Dobyns went out home with Florence Berry tonight. Lucy Talbott and Mary Jones were not at school to-day. Mrs. Sydnor was at our house to-day. Tomorrow is the day, the pieces for the Paper have to be handed in. I am glad I don't have to hand one in.

Lou went down on the street this evening, for aunt Bettie. I haven't had a word to say to Lucy Harding to-day. for I have not had time. If it had not rained so hard this evening, I would have gone over to Mrs. Patterson's to see her, just to think what a jolly time we will have Christmas to-gether. I can't hardly wait until Christmas comes. Lou Collins and Emma were here this evening. Well, it is almost night, and I have several things to do, before it grows dark, and I will now stop writing.

41. Lizzie Talbott.

Wednesday. Nov. 18th, 1874.

Hour after hours, pass on, and at this hour it is almost dark, but still I must write my journal, when it makes me glad to write my journal, when I have something to write about, but all has been dull to-day, and therefore writing my diary must be a trouble instead of a pleasure. I went to school quite early this morning, in order to get my Algebra examples worked before the bell rang.

I recited all of my lessons perfectly to-day, and have recited them perfectly all the week.

I went over to Mr. Patterson's this afternoon to all Running Deathergage.

We commenced writing our letters yesterday, and we want to finish them this evening. Our dinner was not quite ready this evening when school was out, and I thought I could write a little in my journal. We have had no visitors to-day.

We recited a very interesting lesson in Bible this morning, We recited our lesson in Rhetoric this evening very well. There were only one or two that missed. Lucy Harding received three letters yesterday, and among them was one from Walter, which I know she appreciated highly.

Mrs. Patterson

called for the piecer this morning. Misses Mary Darkly and Forman are Editresses of the Paper this week. They said they had several good pieces that would go in the Paper. Journal, I have run out of news entirely to-day, but Nothing has happened that is worth ~~writing~~ recording. I will stop writing now. for I have a letter to write before dark, and I cannot possibly put it off.

Thursday. Nov. 19th 1874.

Another dark, and gloomy day, has passed away, and I finds me seated in my little room trying to write my journal.

I went to school this morning as usual, and recited all of my lessons perfectly. Mrs. Sallie explained our Algebra lesson to us this morning. there were some in the class that did not understand the lesson very well.

Miss Lue got very mad at Lizzie Walton to-day, because she could not work her Algebra examples, and she wrote a note to Mrs. Patterson and sent it by her.

Sallie Deatherage is very sick to-day, but I think she is some better than she was yesterday. I went in to see her this evening after school.

Lou went to the P. O. this evening, but did not get any mail. Fannie Deatherage and myself are on correspondence for tomorrow, and neither one of us, hasn't a word on it written on it. Fannie has not had time, to write hers, on account of having to wait on Sallie, and I have not had time either. Bettie Hendrix said she would excuse us, by not calling for correspondence. We haven't had any writer to-day.

I went over to the Institute this evening, and when I went into the Chapel all of the girls were writing their Journals Mr. Patterson told them they must write them at night, and not in the day time. We recited a perfect lesson in Rhetoric this evening, but we have a very hard lesson for Monday. I haven't but two lessons to recite to morrow, and they are Algebra and Arithmetic. Mary Barkley and Mollie Forman have not finished the Paper yet, but I suppose they will have them finished by to morrow. Clifford started home with Lucie Hedges to-night, and Mollie and Willie went off and left Fannie, so they both had stay at the Institute, I went up in Bettie Hendrixs room this evening after school to see her.

I will close this uninteresting diary,

Friday, Nov. 20th 1874.

Another cold day has passed away, and it finds me seated in my little room, for the purpose of writing my journal. I went to school this morning. Mr. Sallie heard Algebra, this morning. She knew the lesson very well. Miss Sue excused Arithmetic this morning. She said she wanted to hear the small Algebra class all the morning, We were very glad, for we did know the lesson. I came home from school about twelve o'clock. today, Fannie Deatherage and myself were on correspondence, for this evening, but Fannie could not write hers, for she had to wait on Sallie. Sallie is very sick. I received a nice present this evening. Lou went over to Mr. P.'s after school this evening. Lida Stofer came this evening on the stage, Her brother came with her.

Saturday, Nov. 21st 1874.

Another day has passed away, and it finds me seated in my little room, for the purpose of writing my journal. I have not been any where to-day. I have been busy sewing to-day. Fannie Deatherage sent word several times to-day, for me to come over to see her. but I could not go until to-night. Aunt Bettie and myself went over to see Sallie. I think she is better than she was day before yesterday.

Sadie and Corrie went down to see Annie Green, to-night. We had a very pleasant visit to-night. I went up to see Lucy Hardings and several of the girls. Journal, I have my lessons to prepare, and I must stop writing and get them.

Sunday. Nov. 22nd 1874.

Another dark and dreary day has passed away. It commenced raining very hard last night, and I don't think it has stopped a minute. I don't like to see it rain on Sunday, for no one ever passes, when it is raining.

I went over to Mr. Patterons this morning to see the girls. Sallie Deatherage has gone up in her room. She was sick in Mrs Jos room, but this morning, she went up in her room. I went around to see several of the girls. Lucy Hardings did not go to church to-day. ~~and several of the girls~~ did ~~not~~ go. Mr. Patterson said if they did not want to go they ~~need not to~~ could stay at home. Willie Mansfield came up in the music room, when Lucy and myself were practicing, and danced. I did not know he could dance so.

We have had no visitors to-day, and therefore I haint much to write about.

Da said there were very few at church this morning. I am glad now that I did not go. Frankie Hamilton

is one of the Editresses for this week. I do not know who the other one is. Well, I will close this Journal for this evening.

Monday. November 23rd 1874.

Long since the shadows of night, enveloped our earth; but here I sit in Solitude trying to think of something interesting to tell my Journal, but in vain I find nothing.

This has been a very blustering day. The wind is so very high, and it is real cold. I went to school this morning as usual, and recited all of my lessons perfectly, except Rhetoric, I missed one question, and regretted it very much. The first thing I recited this morning was Bible. I believe no one missed.

We had company to spend the day, at our house, to-day. Uncle Sam Carrington and Aunt Margret. Aunt Bettie went as far as Side View with them. Prof. Sallee, heard Algebra this morning. There was one example in the lesson, that the class could not work. Prof. Sallee worked it on the board, and explained it to us. I have not heard from Sallie Featherage to-day; but I suppose she is no worse. The books came to-day. Mannie Wilson was here this afternoon. She came to see Lou. Lou did not go to school to-day. Linda Glover came Friday evening. She is in all of my classes. I supposed she would be a graduate this year. but I found it untrue. I went down on the street

this evening. Tuesday. Nov. 24th 1874.

Another disagreeable day has passed away, and I feels me seated in my room by a bright fire trying to write my journal. I fear I will not write a good journal to-night, for nothing has transpired worth writing. It has been snowing this evening very hard, the ground is covered, and it looks so dreary and cold out of doors.

I went to school this morning as usual, and recited all of my lessons perfectly. We did not recite Bible this morning. We had company to spend the day at our house today. Mrs. Allen and Mrs. Mitchell, Aunt Bettie came home this morning on the stage. We were very glad to see her. I do hope it will not be snowing Christmas. for we will not enjoy ourselves if it does, I am going home with Lucy Harding. Fannie Deatherage and Sallie are going to stay all night with us the night Wednesday before Christmas.

Mrs. Patterson told us, if tomorrow if we come to the class in Rhetoric and had our books marked, that is, the exercise, he would discredit us. My book is marked all through, and if I rub it out I will rub the printing out. Journal, I have such hard lessons

to prepare for tomorrow, and several other things to-do. I will be glad when Thursday comes, for there will be no school, and I will not have to puzzle my brains over lessons. Lillie Deatherage is a great deal better to-day. She has been sitting up most all day. Bell Summers, brother came this evening, to see her. She and Bettie Hendrix left the chapel to see him. We did not get any mail this evening, but I do not think any one went to the P. O. Lida Glover went in our Rhetoric class this evening but Mr. Patterson did not ask her any questions.

Wednesday. Nov. 25th 1874

Hours after hours, passes on, and at this hour, it is all most dark. This has been a very pretty day. The sun has been shining very brightly all day.

I went to school quite early this morning. We recited a very interesting lessons in Bible this morning. Prof. Sallee heard Algebra, this morning I believe all of the class worked the examples. Lena Trimble was riding to school very fast this morning, and her dinner basket fell, and spilt her dinner. I do not know what she did for some dinner.

There is no school tomorrow. It is Thanksgiving day, I am real glad, that is, no school,

~~tomorrow~~. Nannie Deatherage came into the school room to-day, with her hair fixed up. She does not look well at all, Sallie came down in the chapel to-day. Miss Sue, made us write our Grammar lesson off on paper to-day, and bring the paper to the class.

Connie went to the P.O. this evening, but did get any mail. Miss Redmon came around to the Institute this morning to see Carrie McClure. Carrie brought her up in the Chapel. Nannie Deatherage got a box yesterday evening.

Thanks-giving. Thursday. Nov. 26th 1874.

This has been a beautiful day, and real pleasant. We have had no school to-day. Mr. Patterson dismissed us yesterday evening until Friday. Mollie Forman and Mrs. Mitchell were at our house to-day, but they did not spend the day. I heard this morning, that Lucy Harding was very sick. I went over to see her and cheer her up, but she was too sick for all of that. Belle Summers brother left this morning on the stage. Maggie Lard and Anna Carrie McClure and Frankie Hamilton went to Lexington this morning. They will not return until Monday. Nannie Deatherage, was invited down to Mrs. Spillmans to dinner to-day, She said they had a splendid dinner. Several of the girls went

down on the street this evening. I came over here last night to see the girls play. They acted Charades, and acted what I must say well. The first thing they did. They had school. Billie Hendricks was the school teacher. She was dressed in Mrs. Patterson's clothes, and Lizzie Walton was also dressed in Mrs. Patterns clothes, They called her "Tom Moore," She acted her part well I must say, Journal, I will not mention the other thing we did, for it takes up to much time. I heard Messrs Brown and Bean wanted to come very badly, but was afraid to.

Friday, Nov. 27th '11

I have been sitting here a great while, and yet cannot think of any thing interesting to write. A beautiful day has drawn to a close, and I am called upon to perform this everlasting duty of mine. Sometimes I love to write in my Journal, when I have something to write about. I went to school this morning. Mrs. Patterson went to Devonville this morning. Miss Lee taught us in the chapel, and Miss Mary Barkley taught in Miss Lee's room. We. Sallie heard Algebra this morning. We knew the lesson very well, I must say, for no one has had time to work them, sampler Last night the girls acted "Charades" and they did not have time to work them. I came over here last night, and had so much fun.

I have not recited but one lesson to-day. Miss Lue excused Arithmetic this morning, on account of some of the girls not knowing it. Some of the girls said Miss Lue and Mrs Stevens were going to the county this morning. Nannie Deatherage corrected my Journal this morning, I received forty five. Belle Summers said the girls were going to act charades again tonight. They asked me if I would not come over. I told them I thought I would. Lucy Harding is sick today. She is not able to be in the chapel. Nannie Deatherage has been begging Lucy to let her write to Walter and tell him she is sick.

Saturday, Nov. 28th 1874.

Another disagreeable day has passed away, and it finds me seated in my little room for the purpose of writing my Journal. It has been raining most all day, and it has turned so cold, and I fear it will snow before morning.

This has been quite a busy day with us all to-day. We have been working very hard all day. Aunt Bettie and Lucie have been sewing, and I have been down in the kitchen making sausage to-day. Lou and Connie went over to Mat P's

this morning to practice, Beatrice White came up to see Connie to-day. She went with Lou and Connie to practice. Annie Deatherage was over yesterday evening to see me after school. I was so glad to see her. Bettie Hendricks and Lizzie Masterson came as far as the gate with her, but they would not come in, I invited on them coming in, Miss Nannie Howerton and George were here, and spent the day. They came after their dinner. Miss Nannie stood Miss Lou came back this evening. Journal, I have told you all the news I will close for to-day.

Nov. 29th 1874.

Sunday.

This has been a very cold day. This morning when I arose, I found the ground covered with snow. I was so much in hopes it would not snow before Christmas I do dislike to see it snow so much. I did not go to church to-day. Aunt Bettie and Sudie went. and Connie and Lou also. Most all of the girls went to church to-day, Lucy Harding did not go. for she has been sick all the week. I suppose Mr. Patterson would not let her and Sallie Deatherage go. Aunt Bettie and Connie went down to Mrs. Morris and Mrs. Browns. Mr. Brown came home yesterday evening. I could not tell you how many

places he went. Nannie Deatherage sent me word to come over to see her, but I could not go. I know two lessons for to-morrow, that is Grammar and Arithmetic. We have not had any visitors to-day. I am glad we do not have a piece to write for the Paper this week. Mrs. Patterson went to Owensville Friday, and we did not have any Society. Lizzie Reid went with him. Well, Journal, I have my lessons to prepare for to-morrow, and I must stop writing for to-night.

Monday. November. 30th 1874.

Har another day truly gone! How are they fly, Lingers yet. This har been a very pretty day, but very cold. The snow still lies on the ground. I do wish it would melt. It has melted in some places now,

I went to school this morning, as usual, and recited all of my lessons perfectly, except Rhetoric. I missed one question in it, and regretted it very much. The first lesson I recited this morning was Bible. The lesson consisted of the last two chapters in Genesis. It was very short, and not much in it.

Carrie McClure came Saturday evening on the stage. Maggie Lard and Annie did not come until to-day. Frankie Hamilton came this morning, in Mrs.

Kidgir wagon. We have had no visitors to-day. Aunt Bettie has commenced making my frock dress to-day. It is a blue Cashemere. It is very pretty, Nannie Deatherage says, she wants one just like it, and is going to get her one when she goes home. Frankie Hamilton's sister came around to the Institute to see her to-day. Nannie Deatherage and myself had a long talk this evening after school. I've went to the P. O. this evening, but did not receive any mail. Mr. Patterson put the window glasses in Prof. Dallee's room this morning. I was real glad; for the room was so cold. Fannie Kidger and Katie Redmon spent the night with Lizzie Bean last night. Willie B. took Katie Redmon home very early this morning.

Thursday. December. 1st. 1876.

Another bright and beautiful day, has passed away, and it finds me seated in the chapel trying to write my funeral. This is the first day of December, and it is a lovely day. I went to school this morning as usual, and worked my Algebra examples, before the bell rang. Mr. Patterson moved the table out of the chapel this morning, and put desks in the place of it. I was real glad, the desk table was moved out, for it was broken. I recited all of my lessons perfectly to-day, except Grammar. Maggie Lard and Annie came

up yesterday evening on the stage. Mr. Patterson gave us a very large short lesson in Rhetoric for tomorrow, but we will have a longone for day, after tomorrow. I went over to Mr. Patterson's this evening after school to see Lucy Harding. I do think she is the sweetest girl that ever lived. I love her more and more every day of her life. I think all of the girls love her in school. I do wish, I was as popular, as she is. She is so popular with the boys, that is the main object. Corni, Aunt Bettie, and Sudie, went down to Mrs. Massie's to-night. They did not stay long. Mrs. Dr. Bean came up to Mrs. Beans, to spend the day. I do not know whether she spent the night or not. Misses. Sue Band Nannie went down on the street this evening. Aunt Bettie Mrs. Dobyns Miss Annie Green and Sudie are all going over to see Misses, Burroughs, and Catchings, to-morrow night. Misses Laura Winston and Walice Montague were at our house yesterday, They came to see Sudie. Jennie Downing wants to go home more than any of the girls. She is always talking about going home Christmas. I do wish myself, that Christmas was here. Melia Kavanaugh is just as big a baby as Jennie, but I let you know little Lucy is no baby. She wants to go home, but she can wait. I am expecting to go with her.

Wednesday. December 2nd 1874.

Journal, how will I dress you. I have been sitting here some time, looking all around and thinking of things that would not interest you. But I suppose my mind is like all other school girls, wandering here and there. I will not promise your journal to-night to write a very lengthy journal, nor a good one, for I know of nothing that has transpired worth recording. This has been a very pretty day. The first lesson we recited this morning, was Bible. The lesson was very interesting, I must say. Aunt Bettie has been sewing on my dress to-day. It is very pretty, and I think it will make up beautifully. I recited all of my lessons perfectly to-day, except Grammar, I missed one question. Mrs. Bailey heard our Algebra this morning. The lesson was very short, and was very well I must say. Mrs. Patterson was not in the Chapel this evening. She sat down by Lizzie Reid and Maggie Lard and got them laughing, and they all came very near laughing out loud. Mrs Patterson dismissed school very early this evening. I stayed over to Mr. Patterson's this evening after school a while, and had a long talk with my darling Fannie. I went to the P. O. this evening, and recived several letters. We have our Rhetoric lesson this evening. I believe there was only one question that was missed.

Thursday. December. 3rd 1874.

I have been sitting here a great while, and yet cannot think of any thing to write. A beautiful day has drawn to a close, and I am called upon to perform this ever varying duty of mine. Sometimes I love to write in my journal, when I have something to write about. I went to school quite early this morning. They were eating breakfast at the Institute, when I got there. Mr. Lallee heard Algebra this morning. I believe there was only one in the class that knew a little about the lesson, but Mr. Lallee said if we could not understand it by tomorrow, he was going to keep us on it for a week, if until we did understand it. Miss Lee told us she would excuse our Grammar lesson this evening, on account of some of the girls did not know their lesson for it. Aunt Bettie and Sudie went over to Mr. Patterson's last night to see Miss Lee and Miss Joe. Frankie Hamilton and Bettie Judy are Editresses of the Paper this week, and Frankie is very nice. I guess she will get some of the girls to write her part for her. I am so glad tomorrow is Friday. We will not have but two lessons to recite. Aunt Lou was over to our house yesterday. Aunt Bettie has nearly finished my dress. I suppose she will finish it by tomorrow. Nannie Deatherage and myself were sitting down on that large box by the door, yesterday evening, talking, and

Sallie Deatherage heard us, and she told Lizzie Bean. They tried to plague us about it, but they could not. I do not think Sallie will have the opportunity again to hear us. For we will not talk so loud next time. We recited Rhetoric this evening, I believe no one missed.

Friday. December, 4th 1874.

This has been a very pretty day, but the sun has not been out to-day. I went to school this morning, as usual and recited all of my lessons perfectly. Miss Lue excused Arithmetic this morning, She said she wanted to hear the small Algebra class, in the place of the Arithmetic. We were all very glad, she did not hear it. Mr. Patterson called in the journal this morning. Nannie Burroughs corrected mine, and I wish she never would correct it, for she can find more mistakes than any other girl in school every time she has corrected mine yet. She has given me a low mark. Nannie Deatherage is crying about her diary. I don't blame her, for she has enough to make her cry. Mr. Sallee explained our Algebra lesson to us this morning I think he (Prof. S.) is very nice, and it is quite a wonder that some of the girls do not fall in love with him, so Nannie Deatherage says. Mr. Patterson changed the society, until He said he would have it this evening, instead of to-night. I wanted him to have it to-night.

Saturday. December. 5th 1874.

Another day has passed away, and it finds me seated in my little room for the purpose of writing my journal. I havnt much to write to night, for nothing has transpired worth recording. This has not ~~not~~ been a very pretty day. The sun has not been out to-day. The day always took so lonsome when the sun does not come out. I havnt been doing any thing to-day of much importance. We havnt had ~~it~~ many visitors to-day. Mrs. Dobyns and baby were here this morning. She came to have two dresses made for her little cousins. Some ~~Most~~ of the girls went down town this morning. Lizzie Masterson's pa came yesterday evening on the stage. She was very glad to see him. She did not know he was coming. Nannie Deatherage, Belle Summers, Lillie Worthington, and myself, were all down to the rock fence yesterday evening, and one of the girls waved their handkerchiefs ~~and~~ at Martin Brown, and he took off his coat and waved back with it. Mrs. Patterson told us yesterday, he was going to correct all of the juniors journals next Friday. and he would correct the seniors on Monday night. Mr. Card came yesterday evening. Sommie Patterson went after him, I suppose their will be church to-night. I am staying over to Mrs. Patterson tonight with Lucy Harding. She is staying by herself, and she asked me to come over and stay with her.

Sunday. December 6th 1874.

This has been a very bad and disagreeable day. It has been raining most all day, I do not like for it to rain on Sunday, for it is so lonesome, you hardly see any one pass when it is raining. ~~Ans~~ There is several that will not go to church to-day, on account of the rain. Well, I will not say any more on rain, and finish writing my journal.

I spent the night with Lucy Harding and Nannie Deatherage last night. I had a very nice time indeed. Sadie, Connie, and Lou, all went to church this morning. Annie Bettie and myself did not go. Mrs. Patterson told us Sunday, she was going to correct the seniors journal on Monday night, and the juniors on next Friday. I am sorry she is going to correct them, but I would rather she would correct them than Nannie Burroughs. Some of the girls went to church this morning, but not near all of them. Bro. Lard and Aunt Lou have just passed. They seem not to care for the rain.

Lucy Harding was not with the girls this morning. I suppose Mrs. Patterson would not let her go as she has been sick. Lizzie Masterson has came to see her Friday. I do not know how long he is going to remain with her. Jennie Donnington is sick, and she dont want to go home until christmas. Mr. Masterson said he would take her home if she wanted to go.

Monday. December, 7th 1874.

Night has drawn her ~~her~~ a mantle over us. The bright hours of day have passed away. How pleasant it is to have a few leisure moments, to spend in meditating upon the events of the past day, to call to mind all that has taken passed, and write it down, on these dear old pages, to read in after life. What a pleasure it will be to us, when we have stopped school to read, in this book, things we did when we came to school to Profs. Patterson. When we have separated from our school mates and teachers, and think of the so many pleasant hours spent in these walls although while here we think we have more troubles than any one else.

This has been a very disagreeable day. It has been snowing, very hard, all day. This morning, when I arose, there was a little snow on the ground. I came to school quite early this morning, in order to get the Chapel exercises before the bell rang. I recited all of my lessons perfectly, with the exception of Grammar. Again we were told us to prepare the Lesson for to-morrow. Mrs. Patterson was so kind this evening, as to excuse Rhetoric. I knew the Lesson I thought, but there were several that did not. ~~Took~~

I will know it better by tomorrow. Jennie Downing left this morning on the stage. She has gone home, to stay until after Christmas. She is not able to stay at school. Now, I wish she was able to stay, for I loved her so much, and I believe all of the students love her. Mrs. Patterson told us Friday, she was going to correct the journals of the Junior class Friday. I do not like that much, but I have to stand it, if the other girls can. We finished discussion of problems to-day in Algebra. You cannot imagine how glad I was. Prof. Sallee, told us, he wanted to take us through the Algebra, and not stop at Ratio and Proportion. He said he would ask Mrs. Patterson about it. I hope Mrs. Patterson will not agree with him.

Tuesday. December 5th 1874.

School is nearly out, and I have been sitting here a great while, and yet cannot think of any thing to write. A beautiful day has drawn to a close, and I am called upon to perform this ever vexing duty. I went to school this morning, very early, in order to get my Algebra examples worked before the bell rang, but I did not quite get them all worked. I went to the P. O. this evening, but did not receive any mail. I have recited all of my lessons perfectly to-day. Mrs. Patterson asked Lizzie Dean

a question in Rhetoric this evening. She answered the question very promptly. Mrs. Patterson told her her answer would be correct if she could give an example, She could not give one, and he gave one for her. She blushed considerably over it. Mrs. Patterson told her, if he were marking for blushes today She would mark very low. Prof. Sallee gave us a very short lesson in Algebra for tomorrow, but it is very hard. Carrie Mc Clure asked Mr. Patterson to let her remain in the country during Christmas week. I do not know whether she refused to let her stay or not. She wanted to stay out at Geneva Scotts. We have had a great many visitors to-day. It is not worth while to enumerate them. Pearl went out home with Lon Talbott tonight. She will return in the morning. Melia Kavanaugh got in one of her funny moods this evening after school, and made all of the girls that was around her laugh. Mr. Patterson, finished correcting the journals to-day. I believe every one of the girls received forty five. Clifford, came up in the chapel this morning, and kept so much noise that Mr. Patterson had to send him out of

Wednesday. December 9th 1874.

I have just returned from school, and have seated myself for the purpose of writing a few lines in my journal.

This has been a very pretty day, and it has been real warm. The sun has been shining very brightly, all day.

I went to school quite early this morning. When I got there, they had not eat breakfast, but the bell rang a little while after I got there. I recited all of my lessons perfectly to-day, except Algebra, I did not quite work all of the examples in it, but I had company, for there was not one in the class that worked them all.

Mr. Sallee told us to get the lesson over for tomorrow. The supper bell has rung, and I will stop writing until I have eaten my supper.

Mollie Worthington is sick to-day. She is not able to be down in the chapel. Some of the girls said she was very sicked. Mr. Sallee gave us our report in Algebra yesterday, I received forty-four and a half.

Lizzie Reid has been sick, every since Monday. She has not been down in the chapel this week. Birdie went out home with Lou Talbott last night, and returned this morning. She did not make a very long visit.

I went down to Mr. Woodwards alone this evening.

Saturday. December. 5th 1874.

I have just returned from school, and have seated myself to-day to write my Journal.

This has been a very pleasant day. I have recited all of my lessons perfectly to-day, except Rhetoric. I regretted very much, that I was not perfect in it. How I do dread for to-morrow to come, for Mr. Patterson is going to correct the diaries, and he criticises so closely, I know I will get a low mark, but it will not be because I haven't studied.

Mrs. Lee Mitchell was at our house to-day. She came to bring Nellie Norman's dress to be finished.

Lou went to the P. O. this

evening, but did not get any mail. Miss Alice Talbott was at the Institute this evening. She brought her little niece with her. Lizzie Dobyns and Mollie Hedges went home with Willie Thomas to-night. We finished our Algebra Monday. Prof. Fuller said he would not hear the lesson to-morrow. We are going to review before Christmas. Several of the girls do not want to review, but Prof. wants us to.

Miss Lee has had the sore throat, very badly, all week. Several of the girls are sick to-day. Lizzie Reid has not been in the school room this week.

Callie Deatherage, and Alice Berry commenced writing the Paper to-day.

Friday. December. 11th 1874.

Another day has all most drawn to a close, and I will try to write a few lines in my Journal. I went to school this morning. When I got there, school had not taken up, but took up in a short while. Miss. Patterson corrected the Journal this morning of the Junior class. I received forty-five, I mean forty.

several of the girls did not get as high a mark as that.

We did not recite Algebra this morning. Prof. Callie gave us a long lesson into it, and told us to prepare it for Monday.

Miss Lewis heard Arithmetic this morning. We knew the lesson very well, except one or two. Mollie H. is better this morning. I am glad to hear it. I hope she will be well enough to go home Christmas. But I suppose she would go if she was sick. Nannie Wells was taken sick yesterday. I suppose she has the sore throat too. I am afraid my throat will get worse and I cannot get to go to Winchester Christmas. I am going down to see Dr. Davis this evening after school, and see if he can't give me a wash for it.

Callie Deatherage, and Alice Berry have finished their Paper. I hope they will have a lively Paper. I have not said a word to Nannie Deatherage this week, and I must say a few words to her to-day. Mr. Patterson is just finishing reading the last journal, and he is making a good deal of sport over it. I would not like for it to be me.

Saturday December. 12th 1874.

Here I sit this beautiful evening, all alone trying to write something in my journal. This has been a lovely day. The sun has been shining very brightly all day. I have not been any where to-day, except over to Mr. Patterson's. Nannie Deatherage sent for me to come, and of course I had to go. I have been sick all day with a dreadful sore-throat, and I tell you I do not like it much either. I do not want it to get any worse, for if it does, I cannot get to go Winchester, and I would not miss going there for any thing. We had a very good society this evening. I mean yesterday evening. I am on duty for next Friday. My duty is a piece to read. I know I will fail on that, for I never could read well. When I went over to Mr. Patterson this evening. Every girl was looking sad. I asked several of the girls what could be the matter with them, and they said, they had not heard from home for a long time. I would not cry for that. We are going to have a public society next Friday night. and also

charades and tableaux. Mrs. Jane Mitchell Lizzie Dobyns and little Miss White were here to-day. Ludie dressed up in boys cloths to-night, and she did look so funny. Lou went down to call on Miss Shoe this evening. Ludie and Aunt Bettie went down to Mrs. Dobyns this evening, and also several other places.

Sunday. Dec. 13th 1874.

Is it possible that I have another diary to write, Well I have to, and I must commence first as last. This has not been a very pretty day. It has been raining some. I did not go to church to-day. Ludie and Cornie were the only ones that went from our house. My throat is some better to-day, I does not feel as sore as it did yesterday. Mrs. Patterson took the girls to Sunday school this morning, and when they were coming back the were caught in the rain. Nannie Deatherage and Sallie did not go to church to-day. I do not know any of my lessons for tomorrow, Willie Bean is nearly well with the sore throat. It seems as if every one ~~was~~ is going to have the sore throat. I am glad I do not have a piece to write for the Paper. Well Journal, as I am not very well, I will bring this journal to a close.

Monday. Dec. 14th 1874.

This has been a very pretty day. but rather cool. I did not go to school today. I have the sore throat very badly. I did not want to stay from school, but I was compelled to stay.
We have not had any visitors to-day. Mrs. Worthington came up to see Mollie to-day. I do not know how she is to-day. Nannie Deatherage and Aunt Lou were coming over to see me this evening, but Aunt Lou had company.

Aunt Bettie went down on the street this morning, She stopped in Mrs. Dobyns a while, and then she went up to Mr. Woodwards store, and bought me a beautiful dress. It will make up beautifully.

Annie Wilson went out home with Willie Thomas to-night.

Cornie went to the Post office this evening, but did not get any mail. Willie Maupin and Lonnie Patterson took a very large box up this evening. I believe it was Miss Maggie Lard.

Tuesday. Dec. 15th 1874.

This has been a very pleasant day. I did not go to school this morning. I have been a little better to-day, than I was yesterday.

Mr. Patterson has been singing all the week. I suppose he will sing until the concert comes off.

Miss Kate and my darling Nannie Deatherage were over to see ~~see~~ me this evening. You cannot imagine how glad I were to see them. They staid until dark. Misses Laura Winston and Wallace Wombagne were here also to-day. Nannie Deatherage told this evening, that Mrs. Worthington was going to take Willie home in the morning. She has been sick for a week or two, and her ma thought it best for her to go home.

You went to the post office this evening, but did not get any mail. Mrs. Patterson, Lou Talbott and Alice Schooler were all here to-day. Aunt Betty is very busy to-day making me a new calico dress. I heard that Mr. Patterson had changed the duties of the society. I am glad he has taken me off of duty. We have commenced our

review in Algebra this week.

Wednesday. Dec. 16th 1874.

Another day has truly gone, and it finds me seated for the purpose of writing a few lines in my journal. This has been a very cold day, and it has been raining nearly all day. I did not go to school today. although my throat was well enough to go.

Mr. Patterson has been singing all day today, and I suppose he will sing all this week. He is going to have a concert next Tuesday night.

I was thinking of going home with Lucy Harding Christmas, but I have given it up entirely. I always loved Lucy, and all of the family, ever since I got acquainted with them. Lucy seems to be very anxious for me to go. but it is not in my power to go.

Lou went to the P. O. this evening but did not get any mail. It seems as if no one is ever going to write to me.

The children said Miss Lee heard Arithmetic, and Grammar today. Mr. Sallee I suppose heard the lessons as usual.

Thursday. Dec. 17th 1874.

Life is short, and full of changes, just to think how rapidly this week has past, and what good have I accomplished in the meantime. If I could just lift the vail, and take a peep into the future. But it may be my fate for my future days to be sad, and desolate, and it would cause me to be sad. Now to be aware of the fact that my future pathway would be strewn with thorns and thistles. If such is to be my fate, perhaps this old journal will be a source of pleasure to me, by reading of the happy hours I spent when a school girl. I will let sweet recollections of these by gone days, dwell in my heart forever, and when I am sad and lonely, what a pleasure it will be to me to repair to these dear pages.

A beautiful day has drawn to a close, and I am called upon to perform this ever vexing duty of mine. I have not been in school this week. I had the sore throat very badly the first part of the week. but the latter part, Aunt Bettie wished me to stay at home, and I thought as we were not reciting any lessons in Mr. Patterson rooms, I could spend my time more profitly. I went down to Dr. Davis this evening. Fannie Deatherage is going to spend

she might with me to-morrow night. I wish she could stay to night. I have not heard a thing from Willie Hardings sister to-day. I wonder if she has forgotten me. I assure you I have not forgotten her.

Friday. Dec. 18th 1874.

This has been a lovely day. The sun has been shining very brightly all day. I have not heard any news to-day, worth writing to-day, only Miss Hannie Deatherage said she was coming over to spend the night with me to-night. I don't think Mr. Patterson will let her come. But I do hope he will. I have been fixing so many good things for her to eat. if Mr. Patterson will not let her come. I will be so much disappointed, and some one else will also be disappointed.

I went down town this evening. I am sent to P. O. this evening, but did not get any mail. Mr. Patterson has not had any school to-day. He has been singing all day. Miss Lue, and Prof. Sallie have not been teaching. The little ones did not have their society this evening. I guess Lacy Harding thinks I never will be at school again. I have not heard a word from her this week. I am going to kill somebody one how

Saturday, Dec. 19th 1874.

Another day has passed away very rapidly, and it finds me seated in my room for the purpose of writing my Journal.

This has been a lovely day, but extremely cold. I do wish it would turn warm. We have had enough bad weather, in one month. A machine agent was here this morning fixing Aunt Bettie's machine. He did not fix it much, and then when he did fix it, it would not sew.

I went over to Mr. Patterson's this evening to see Lucy Harding and Nannie Deatherage, Nannie, and Carrie McClure met me at the rock fence, and Lucy was calling me from no ten. They were very glad to see me.

Bro. Lard has come. I suppose their will be church to-night. I do not think I will go. Nannie Deatherage has been begging me go. Aunt Bettie and Sudie spoke of going. Nannie Deatherage told me some very good news this evening. Lucy also told me something. She said she had received a letter from her brother Walter, since I have sick, and he sent me lots of word.

Sunday at home. Dec. 29th 1874.

I cannot say to night, the sun has sunk to rest, for I have not seen his bright face to-day, he has been hid from our view by dark clouds. Each cloud has a silver lining, and though to-day was gloomy without, to-morrow may be very bright. Let not our hearts fail, for Gods hands is in it all, and God does all things well.

To-day has been a very disagreeable day indeed. It has been raining and snowing all day. I fear we will have this kind of weather Christmas and we will not have a nice time. but I am going to try and enjoy myself. I went over to Mr. Patterson's yesterday evening to see the girls, and nearly every girl had their Trunks and boxes packed to go home Christmas. I have never heard any thing at all."

Mr. Clifton Hadders arrived at our little town yesterday evening. I suppose Lizzie Bean was very glad to see him. He surprized nearly every one.

No one went to church from our home to-day, on account of the bad weather. I have had company all evening and to night also.

Monday. Dec. 21st 1874.

This has been a beautiful day, but rather cold. and I fear it will be colder than this Christmas. I do hope that it will not. I dislike cold weather as much.

I did not go to school to-day. Mrs. Patterson has been singing all day, and I was not in any choir, and I thought it best to stay at home, and help Aunt Bettie out.

I went down to Mrs. Davis's this morning, for Annie Kay to come up and stay with her & Aunt Bettie is making her a dress.

Lou went to the P.O. this evening, and got a letter for Aunt Bettie.

Nannie Wells went home this morning on the stage. I was real sorry Nannie had to go home. I suppose Mollie Worthington is enjoying herself finely. I never liked Mollie like I did Lillie, but dont know why. Mollie never did me any harm.

I went down to the store to-day. Miss Nannie went to Paris to-day,

with Mrs. Bean. Miss Sue ran up against the door yesterday, and heart her nose very badly. Lou Talbott was here this evening. Aunt Bessie bought me a very pretty set of jewelery to-day.

Dec. 22nd 1874.

Tuesday.

Another day has drawn to a close, and it finds me seated in my room for the purpose of writing my journal.

This has been a very disagreeable day. It has been raining nearly all day.

I went to school to-day. I have not been, before, for a week. We have not been doing any thing ~~to-day~~ but sing. I have not been singing in with the choir to-day.

Lucy Harding has a beautiful little poem to read tonight. She also has a solo to sing. She sings it very ~~pretty~~ well. The concert was, ~~just~~ splendid. The girls all did very well, for what time they have been practicing. Clifford and Alma Thomas got up, and sang a song by the name. "The Paper of Pins." They did very well, but

Clifford got insulted at something, and sit down. Every body had a hearty bang to over it. Emma Scott sang a beautiful song. which I think every one liked. Emma Snoddy sang a beautiful song also. The name of it was "Chey." Well, I will not ~~say~~ write any more about the concert. I went down street this evening. Mrs. Sue Mitchell was here to-day. Lou Talbott was here also. Journal, you must excuse this journal to-night. for I am feeling very badly. I have sit up now until my eyes are almost closed.

Wednesday. Dec. 23rd 1674.

Another lovely day has drawn to a close. and it finds me seated as usual in my little room trying to write my journal.

This has been a beautiful day. The sun has been shinning very brightly all day. I did not go to school to-day. There wasn't much ~~school~~. for the girls were going home all day. There isn't, but a few to go home ~~home~~ now. Lucy Harding intended to-go home this evening, but they did not come after her. Sallie Deatherage and Nannie went as far as Winchester this evening. Mr. Cunningham took them. I heard

a rock at the door a few moments a go.
and it was Mr. Willie Harding. and Lucy
They were starting home, They said, they regretted,
very much that they could not take me to-night,
I was real glad I did not go to-night.
Willie said he would come sure Friday
after me, I would rather go Friday.
I went to the store this evening, Aunt
Bettie and Sadie went down to Mrs Mitchells
to-night, I went over to Mr. Patterson's this
evening. To bid the girls fare well.

Thursday. Dec. 24th 1874.

This has been a lovely day. The sun has been
shining very brightly all day.

I have been at
home all day. We have had a good way
visitor to ~~night~~ day. Misses Frankie West and
Winston were here this evening.

There is going
to be grand fire works to night. We could see the
fire from our house. I did not care to go down town to see
the fire. The boys came up this way, and shot off
Roman candles, and fire crackers.

All of the boarders
have gone home, Some one said Belle Summers
did not go home. but I think she did go.

I have been sewing most all day. Mr. Patterson and Ida Dobyns went to Mt. Sterling to-day. The people wanted them to sing for the Christmas tree. Miss Frankie West came down yesterday evening, with Mr. Willie Harding. She expects to remain in our town until Monday eve'g. Aunt Bettie and Cedric went down to Mrs. Mitchells last night, and sit until bed time. I am expecting to go up to Winchester tomorrow. I hope I will not get disappointed.

"Christmas day." Friday. Dec. 25th 1874.

The clock admonishes me that it is time to visit "Shut eye town", but before retiring, I will try to write a few lines in my journal.

This has been a very pretty day indeed. The bright sun has been shinning to-day. I dressed very early this morning, and made a fire in the parlor, and seated myself, to see Mr. Willie Harding. He was here Wednesday night, and he told me he would be down to-day after me. I never was so disappointed. Just to think he did not come. But I must learn to take disappointments. Well, the first thing on docket, is my sweet-heart picture in my pocket.

Frankie West and Winnie Winslow were here this morning. We have had many visitors today. Well, Journal, I have had a jolly time since Wednesday night. This evening the waysing lads passed through town. They also came up this way. I thought every one would die a laughing. Mr. Detwiller and Martin Brown were in front. They led the rest. They were attired in very long dresses, and eagle feathers in their hats. They beat the drums. They next were two riders on horses, with false faces on, one had long white beard to his waist, and the other with a black face and head. I will not discribe any more to you Journal, for it is very late, and I will tell you something more that happened some other time. I went down to Mrs. Brown with Sadie this evening. I haint received a single present to-day. Lou and Lennie received a very nice presents. Christmas comes but once a year, then why should I not be in such a great glee since it comes so seldom. I was not very fortunate today. "Santa Claus" arrived here very late last night, but was not very heavily loaded. I guess his Reindeers were as very tired, and his sleight broke down after going the usual route. I suppose he had to foot it up this road, and therefore attributed it to his age, he being so old he could not pack much. Well, I will stop

writing for to-night. Saturday. Dec. 26th/74.

This has been a very disagreable day. It has been raining all day. I arose very early this morning and cleaned up the house nicely. Aunt Bettie is sick to-day. She is not able to rise. Susie is also sick. I have not been any where to-day. Eva and Minnie have been down town most all day. Mr. Patterson got home this morning. I do not know whether Ida Dobyns came with him, but I suppose she did, as she went up with him. We have not had any visitors to-day. This has been quite a gay Christmas with the young gentlemen, but it has been quite dull with me. Tommie Patterson was here this morning. I suppose all of the girls are having a jolly time at home.

Sunday. Dec. 27th 1874.

Another dark and cloudy day has passed away, and it finds me seated as usual trying to write my journal It has been raining some to-day. I did not go to church to-day. Eva, and Minnie went. Aunt Bettie

and Sadie are still sick. They were not able to go to church. Clayton Harmon came after Sadie to go home with him. She went, but was not well enough to go. There was not many at church to-day as Dow said. I have given out my visit to Winchester. I do not care a thing about going.

Monday. Dec. 28th 1874.

I cannot say tonight the sun has sunk to rest, for I have not seen his bright face to-day. He has been hidden from our view by dark clouds. Each cloud has a silver lining, and though to-day was gloomy, tomorrow may be very bright. Let not our hearts fail, for God's hand is in it all, and God does as things well. Though all is gloomy without, yet we have a very cheerful fire within, and as it crackles, I know God still loves us, although we are very disobedient.

It has been raining very hard allday. Mr. Cunningham got home this evening about two o'clock. He said he left Sallie and Nannie well. We have not had many visitors to-day. I guess it was on the account of the weather. After time next Monday the girls will be covening back to school. I know

They dread coming back. I have not been to any parties this Christmas. Well, in fact there haven't been many, not more than three! Beatrice White was here to-day. She came up for Lou and Connie to go over to aunt Lou's to practice. They went with her, but aunt Lou was going on to Owensville to see Billie, and they came back. Sadie has not returned yet, from Mr. Allen's. I suppose she will not return to-day.

Tuesday. Dec. 29th 1874.

'Tis, sweet-at-nocturnal hours to sit and muse upon the present, past, and future. To think of things that have taken place in the past, and those that are taking place now, and we only can dream of the future, though we know not what it may bring, nor should we wish to know, for why should we in life become acquainted with the sad intelligence that perhaps our faith is to be tried with many woe trials.

Another disagreable day has passed away. It has been snowing some to-day, and it is very cold indeed. This has been quite a dull day at home. Lou and Connie are spending the night with Mrs. Trimble, tonight. She was so lonely by herself, and she wanted them

to day with her. Christmas is almost over, and will soon have to start to school. I would love so much to see Nannie Deatherage to-day. If I was just with her. I think I we would have fun together. I went down to Mrs. Bowie's this evening. Martin was talking a great deal about Nannie. He said he would like very much to see her. and if it was in his power he would go over to see her. His Pa has commenced painting. Martin said the wagoning Cats were coming through town Thursday evening.

Wednesday. Dec. 30th 1874.

Life is short and full of changes. Just to think how rapidly this week has past, and what good have I accomplished in the meantime. If I could just lift the vail and take a peep into the future. But it maybe my fate for my future days to be sad and desolate. and it would cause me to be sad. Now to be aware of the fact that my future path-way would be strewn with thorns and thistles. If such is to be my fate, perhaps this old journal will be a source of great pleasure to me by reading of the happy hours I spent when a school-girl. I will let sweet recollections of these by gone days, dwell in my heart forever and when I am sad, and lonely what a pleasure it will be to recall those days by offering

to these pages, and let them banish all sadness from my heart by recalling the sweet memories of my Childhoods days.

This has been a very cold day. I have not been any where to-day, only down to Mrs. Brown's. I went down there to see Nannie about going to out to Mrs. Lettie Sydnors. She said she did not want to go. that it had not been long since she was out there.

Mrs. Davis and Annie May are here tonight. They came to see how Annie does sit. I went over to Aunt Lous this evening for Aunt Bettie.

Thursday, Dec. 31st 1874.

Again this earth of ours is enveloped in darkness, and we are summoned by the loneliness of night. Sometimes when I feel sad, as I am tonight. I love to sit by my little window and reflect on the happy past that is gone never to return any more. How precious are those hours to me. They will always be remembered by me.

This has been a very pretty day, but extremely cold. I went down town this evening to see the raging Cads come through town. I never laughed as much in my life hardly. They looked so funny. I will not undertake to discribe them, for I haint

the time. The men in town are going to send up three balloons to-night. It seems to be something very serious with the people, for they never have seen one go up. I have seen one before. Mrs. Davis was here last night. To-morrow is the first day of January. Where was I last year this time, and where will I be this time next year. No one knows.

New years day.

Friday. January. 1st. 1875.

Evening again has come, and what shall I write in my Journal. The best way to answer this question is to commence, and see what I can accomplish by a little exertion of my mind. I could write something if my mind was not so bothered.

This has been a beautiful day. The sun has been shining very brightly all day, but it is very cold. I went down to the store this afternoon for dunties. To-day has been quite dry day, I believe with every one. Jon has been down town several times to-day. Fannie Mary Davis was here today to see about her dress. Fannie Hedges is going to have a party out to Evans to-morrow night. I am not invited, and I believe there isn't many invited in town.

Saturday. January 2nd 1875.

Another dark, and cloudy day has passed away, and it finds me seated as usual in my little room writing in my Journal. Today has been quite a lonesome day with me. I have not been any where to-day. and no one has been here, but Mrs. Davis. Bro. Lard has just come. There is church to-night. Aunt Bettie, Sudie, and Lou are going. I thought I would go. but I have such a cold that I am not able. School will take up Monday. I am sorry. for I have not got ~~my~~ Christmas out of my bones yet. There is a party out to Mr. Hedges. to-night. but no one can get there on account of the creek. It is too high for them to cross.

Sunday January 3rd 1875.

This has been a very dark and cloudy day. The sun has not been ~~shining~~ very brightly to-day. I went to church to-day. I saw Jenny Blevins there. but I did not get to speak to her. I thought I would go to church to-night. Lizzie Bean wore her new dress to-day. Beatress White was here this afternoon to see

Connie. I went to church to night. There was not many there. I don't know when I ever saw as few there. I missed the girls so much. Connie went down to Mrs. Trimble's this evening. Lou also went down to Mrs. Oden's. She is sick in bed. Ida Dobyns and Lizzie Bean did not go to church tonight. Cliff Hadden leaves tomorrow, for school. Lizzie stayed home to night to talk to him. None of the girls have come in yet. I guess none of them will come until tomorrow.

Monday. January. 4th 1875.

Another very cold day has passed away, and it finds me seated in my little room by a bright fire trying to write a few lines in my journal. To-day has been an exceedingly cold day. It seems as if Winter had just set in.

Allie Schooler was here very early this morning. She came to school. and there was none. so she went back home. Sallie Deatherage and Nannie have just come. Martin Brown went over after them. Most all of the girls have come now. I wanted to go over to Mr. Pattersons to see them, but I could not go.

Mrs. Trimble, and Mrs. White were

here this evening. They came to see Grandma, and Aunt Belle. There is a party tonight out to Mr. Jim Scotts. I was not invited. I don't think I would have gone if I had been invited. Sadie spoke something of going down to see Miss Kate White this evening. but I believe she has given out the notion now.

Rev. Dallee

stayed to tea this evening going up to his supper He looked so nice. Dallie and Nannie Deatherage stopped at Mrs. Beans and got warm. I suppose Mr. Patterson will there the lessons to-morrow. Mr. Fletcher spent the day at our house to-day. Edith Maddox started off for school this morning. I wonder what Lizzie Bean did?

Emma Sandidy has not come in yet. I guess she will be in tomorrow with Addie and Willie Thomas. Journal, I will stop writing for to-night. as I do not feel like writing.

January. 5th. 1875.

Tuesday.

Another beautiful day has passed away, and it seems one week in the chapel writing my Journal. I snowed Last night and was very cold but to-day it is warm and

pleasant. I went to school this morning, and all of the girls were so glad to see me. Fannie Deatherage seemed to be gladder to see me than any of the girls.

Mr. Sallee heard the first lesson I recited this morning. We knew the lesson very well. It was our review in Algebra.

Mr. Patterson put Prof. Sallee's Grammar class with ours. We now have 41 students in it. Miss Lue said that the class was to large entirely. We recited Arithmetic this morning. Miss Lue put Lillie Dale and Mollie Hedges to the black-board. She did not know any thing about the lesson. She told us to get it over for tomorrow. I staid over to the Institute this evening, to see Fannie Deatherage. She told me she had so much to tell me, what happened while she was at home. Mr. Patterson has been out of humor all day. But I do know what it was about.

Mary Walden Nannie Wells, and Birtie Sallee are not coming back to school any more. I am real sorry they are not coming back any more. We recited Rhetoric this evening. We knew the lesson very well.

Wednesday. January. 6th 1875.

To-day has been a very cold. The sun has not been shining to-day. Mr. Sallee ~~Algebra~~ heard our review in Algebra this morning. I believe no one miss any thing. I have been perfect in all of my lessons to-day. Maggie Lard Frankie Hamilton and Annie Lard made their arrival yesterday evening. They were very much provoked, on account of Mr. Weeden not driving around to Mr. Hinton's after them. Mr. Patterson has been in low spirits all-day. He seems to be troubled over something considerably.

Miss Sue told us to-day we were getting a long to slow in Arithmetic, and she was going to commence giving longer lessons here after. Sudie went down to call on Miss Kate White yesterday. The girls told me today that Mr. Patterson was going to correct all of the journal in school Friday. I went over to Mr. Patterson's this evening after school to see Nannie Deatherage. We have not had any visitors to-day. Aunt Bettie and Sudie are making Low address. Willie Thomas was not at school to-day. She is sick. Aunt Bettie, and Sudie went down to Mr. Oden's last night, and sit until bed time.

At home. Thursday. January 7th 1875.

It has been snowing most all-day. and it is very cold. I did not go to school to-day. I have sick very since last night. I have been looking out of the windows at the little birds all day. The yard and fields have been full. and of all kinds and color.

I have been studying all of my lesson to-day for to-morrow. but I do not think I know them very well.

Lou went down to Mrs. Odens yesterday morning. She is very sick.

Mr. Patterson is going to correct the journal this week. He will correct them for three weeks. I wish he would let the girls correct some of them.

Mrs. Cunningham must be very sick. I saw Dr. Bass. and Davis go up to Mrs. Bass to see him.

We have not had any visitors to-day, on account of the bad weather.

Well, as this has been quite a dull day. I will stop writing.

Friday. Jan. 8th 1875.

This has been a very cold day. The snow is still on the ground. I was not able to go to school to-day. Aunt Lou has just left. She has been over here some time. Aunt Bettie and Sudie went down to Mrs. Brown tonight to sit until bed time. Mr. Patterson has not heard any lessons to-day. He has been singing all-day. Miss Sue had her little scholars society this afternoon. Lou said Mr. Patterson sent several of the girls over to ~~his~~ Miss Sue's room. He told them they must take a part in the little one's society. The girls (Mr. P.) the sent did not like it at all. Cornie is spending the night with Mrs. Trimble tonight. We have not had any visitors to-day. Mr. Patterson did not correct the journals this morning. I do not know why for I thought he would correct them. I believe I will close this uninteresting diary.

Saturday. January. 9th 1875.

This has been the coldest day I have ever felt this winter. I havnt been warm to-day. I have been sick in bed all-day. Journal I do not feel much like writing to-night, and you must excuse me with a short diary. Lou went down to Mrs. Trimbles this evening

and stayed all night. Ernst Bettie and Sadie went down to Mrs. Trimbler to see if she was there.

Connie sent the eight down there last night.

I received a note from Nannie Deatherage yesterday evening. Lou went over to Mr. Patterson's, and Nannie sent it by her.

I am glad there was no church to-night, for it would be too cold for the people to go. I guess Nannie and Sallie Deatherage will wear their new dresses to-morrow. I wanted to go to-morrow, but I will not be well enough. Most every one in town are hauling ice to-day. It is a wonder they do not freeze, for it such a cold day.

We have not had any visitors to-day, on the account of the extreme cold weather.

Sunday. Jan. 18th 1876.

Another cold day has passed away, and it finds me seated in my room trying to write my journal.

I did not go to church to-day. I wanted to go bad, but was not well enough. I saw all of the girls going by this morning, going to church. But there was no meeting. Every body is hauling ice to-day. Yesterday Mr. Aden went to Paris with cattle, and his fingers froze before he could get to Paris. He arived at home this morning, and is now sick in bed, poor man I pity him. Lou went down to Mrs. Trimble's to-day. Elmer also staid there last night. I will close this short diary for to-night, and as I am sick.

Monday. January. 11th 1875.

I only wish my birthday was done, but I happened to step into my room, and there layed my funeral on the table. It looks like if it could talk it would say, "Dont neglect me for I am of as much importance to you as any thing else you study." Sometimes it is a great pleasure to write in my Journal the events of the past day. Today has been much warmer than it was yesterday. I wish it would turn warmer, than it is to-day. I have not been to school to-day. We have not had any visitors to-day. Miss Beatrice White was here this evening. She wanted Bonnie to go home with her. and she went. Nellie made Lou a bonnet to-day, and then commenced crying on a quilt that I give her. Mrs. Eden is no better to-day. I fear he will never get well. Mr Patterson has just passed with a valise. I wonder if any of the girls have gone home. I hope not. But it looks rather strange to see Mr. Patterson packing a valise. Mr. Jack Stewart was here to-day. Lou went down street this evening. I heard to-day, that Nannie Deatherage was not coming to school the next five months. I will be sorry if she does not come back. Well Journal, I have told you all the news that has happened to-day, so I will close.

Tuesday, Jan. 12th 1875.

My friend Journal how will I address you, I have been sitting here for least a half an hour trying to write something interesting, but I suppose my mind like all other school girls wander here and there. Today has been much warmer than it was yesterday. The snow has melted some off of the ground. but it has not all melted off yet. We have had a great many visitors to-day. Mrs. Sue Mitchell and Mrs. Patsy Smith were this morning.

Corwine and Lou went over to Mr. Pattersons this evening after school. When they came back they said most all of the girls were acting Charades. How I do love to see them act, Miss Katie White and Beatress were here this after noon. Miss Katie has been some time in returning Sudie's call.

I have not been to school to-day, and I do not expect to go to-morrow. We did not receive any mail this after noon, Mr. Jack Stewart was here to-day to see Pa. Beatress White wanted to-go up to Mrs. Beans to-day while she was here. and she said if Mr. Cunningham was up there. She was coming back, and Mr. Cunningham met her at the door,

Wednesday. Jan. 13th 1875.

Being able to know what the last events of the day are yet to be recorded, I have just gotten up my writing materials, and seated myself for that purpose. This was been a very cold day indeed. Just to think we have to go to school six more long dreary months. How I do dread it. but it is of no use to think about it for we are compelled to go. We have had no visitors to-day. Lizzie and myself have been piecing on a quilt all-day. We want to finish it this week, and I think likely we will. I have not been to school this week. I was sick the first of the week. Thursday. Jan. 14th 1875.

Today has been much warmer than it was yesterday. The sun has been shinning very brightly all-day. Mr. Garrett, (the machine agent) was here to-day. He brought Aunt Bettie a new machine. We have not finished our quilt yet, but I guess we will to-morrow. Lou went to the P.O. this evening, but did not get any mail. She also went down to see Mr. Eden was getting along. She said he was some better. Lucy Cassidy is very sick. She has the mumps. No one in school hardly has had them. It will break the school up if it gets in school.

Friday. Jan. 15th 1875.

This has been a very pretty day. but very cold. Well Journal, you must excuse me to night. for I am so tired. I have been piecing on my quilt all day. and have just finished it. Lou and all of the rest went visiting to-night, and I am here all alone, with-ex one but Grandma. Nannie and Fannie Brown were here this evening. They were starting over to Mr. Patterson's. I received a note from Lucy Harding, this evening. Nannie Deatherage has not written me a note this week. but in fact I have not answered her last note. Miss Sue Miss Nannie and Miss Joe went down to Mrs. Dobyns to-night to sit until bed time. I heard to-day. that Miss Fannie Greene and Joe Davis married the 27th day of this month, and Billie Hillman and Dee Rice the 28th

Saturday. Jan. 16th 1875.

This has been a very pretty day. Mr. Patterson took all of the girls to Storer this morning, to skate. Billie Hendrix fell in. Mr. Sallee helped her out. Mr. Patterson tried to get her out and one of his feet fell in. after they came back, Mr. Sallee took all of the girls up to his store, and treated them. Miss Flora Shoe was up here this evening. She has been sometime in returning Lou's call. I went to church to-night.

and had a very nice time. I walked home with Kaneis Dearberage and Lilli Worthington. I wrote a note to Lucy Harding this evening and gave it to Kaneis Dearberage to give to her. Mr. Mark was here this evening to see Pa. Lou and Connie went over to Mr. Patterons this evening. Sudie went down to the store this morning.

Sunday. Jan. 17th 1875.

This has been a very pretty day. The sun has been shining very brightly all day. I was going to church this morning, but was taken sick. Lou and Connie were the only ones that went from our house. Lallie Dearberage wore her new dress to-day. It is a beautiful dress. Kaneis did not go. I do not think I will go tonight. to church. Tomorrow is school day. I do not know whether I will go or not. I do not know where any of my lessons are. I want Lou to go over to Mr. Patterons this evening and ask one of the girls where they are. Mr. Patterson told the girls he was going to have Sunday school in the Chapel every Sunday morning. I heard this, but I do not know whether it is so or not. Lucy Cassidy has the measles yet. Lizzie Dean had on her fine dress to-day. but she did not look fine in it. Journal, I must stop writing such nonsense

Monday. Jan. 18th 1875.

Today has been a beautiful day. The sun has been shining very brightly all day.
I did not go to school to-day. We have had company all evening. Mrs. Patty Smith and Maria were here. There is no end to Mrs. Maria's tongue.
Aunt Bettie and myself went down to the store this morning. and as we came back Mrs. Brown called me in. She told me that Mrs. Dick Brown was very sick. That they did not think she could live. She went down to see her Saturday, and returned yesterday evening. She said she wanted to stay with her, but Mr. Brown was drinking again, and she was compelled to be at home. Martin Brown took Mr. Lard to Paris this morning.
Lou went over to Mrs. Patterson's this evening after school for me. Aunt Bettie, and Connie went down to see Mrs. Davis this evening. I was so terribly frightened last night about this time, ~~last night~~. Our flue caught a fire, but it did not burn any thing. There were several men here and put it out.

Tuesday. Jan. 19th 1875.

The immoveable wheels of Time have borne us on to still the close another day. Days glide into weeks, weeks into month, and thus time ever swift passes away. I went to school to-day for the first time for three weeks. To-day has been a very cold day. The first lesson I recited this morning, was our review in Algebra. We all knew the lesson very well. Prof. Sallee said he would give out some of examples that were in to-days lesson, tomorrow for fear we would forget how to work them. Miss Sue heard Arithmetic this morning. The lesson was not known very well. She told us to get the lesson over for tomorrow. Florence Berry was absent from school to-day. Alice said she was sick. I heard this evening. Mrs. Brown was better. Mr. Patterson heard to Rhetoric this evening. He said it was known very well. Connie went after the mail this evening, but she did not get any.

Lou went over to Mr. Pattersons this evening for Aunt Bettie. Journal. to-day has been a very dull day, ~~scarcely~~ ~~nothing~~ scarcely has happened to-day.

Wednesday. Jan. 26th. 1876.

This has been a very pretty day. The sun has been shinning very brightly all day. I went to school this morning, and recited all of my lessons perfectly with the exception of Arithmetic. I missed one question in it. Nannie Deatherage was down in the chapel this morning. I am glad she has gotten well. Yesterday when I was up in her room she was very sick, and I thought she was going to be real sick. Mrs. Garrity came down yesterday to see Lucy. Lizzie Masterson was taken sick today in the school room. She was taken sick like Lucy Garrity.

Nannie Brown came up this evening after a pattern for her Ma. Miss Lee and Mrs. Patterson were here at the gate yesterday evening. Mrs. Maria Smith was here yesterday. She said she was going home in the morning. She gave Birdie a neat little present. yesterday. It was a white scarf.

Mrs. White Miss Kate, and Beabes went to Mr. Sterling yesterday. They will not be back for several days. I heard today Mr. Woodward was going to have an auction the 2nd day of February. Mr. Patterson said he was going to expell every girl, if they did not quit telling tales.

Thursday, Jan. 21st 1875.

My little friend journal, how will I address you. I have been sitting here at least a half an hour trying to think of something interesting to write in my journal, but I suppose my mind like all other school girls wander here and there. To-day has been a very dandy, and cloudy day. It has been raining some to-day. I went to school as usual this morning, and recited all of my lessons tolerably well. Mr. Patterson heard the lessons as usual to-day. Miss Lane heard our Arithmetic this morning. She put Belle Simmons Jennie Shropshire Delia Wilmot and Mary Jones back in the smaller class. They could not keep up with our class. Mr. Patterson did not have time to hear our Rhetoric lesson this evening. He said he would hear it tomorrow. Mr. Patterson is very low down to-day about something. Lizzie Masterson is very sick. Mr. D. went for her Ma, and Pa to come immediately. I've went to the P. O. this evening, but did not receive any mail. Prof. Dallee told us to-day, he would not hear our Algebra lesson tomorrow. Sudie went down to Mrs. Edens to-day. Journal, I have told you all the news that has happened to-day, I will stop writing.

Friday Jan. 22nd 1875.

Another day has passed away, and it finds me seated in the chapel trying to write my journal. This has been a very pretty day. The sun has been shining very brightly all day. I went to school to-day. and the first thing I heard was Lizzie Masterson is worse. Mrs. Patterson has not been teaching to-day. Maggie Laird has been sitting in his chair, and keeping the girls from talking. Mrs. Patterson aunt Lou, and Miss Sue sit up with Lizzie last night. Miss Sue got Jennie White to teach in her room to-day. Jennie heard our Arithmetic class. We all knew the lesson very well. Several of the girls did not come to school to-day.

Saturday Jan. 23rd 1875.

This has been a very pretty day. I have not been any where to-day. Connie and Lou went to the auction this evening. They said there were a great many there. Lizzie Bean had several visitors to spend the day with her to-day. Fannie Wedger Emma Scott, and Hannie were here. We have not heard from Lizzie Masterson to-day. Aunt Bettie and Sadie went down to Mrs. Trimble to-night to sit a while. Maggie Laird and Emma Sneddin went down town this morning. Ruth Evans, and Lida Redmon come home to-day. Mrs. Patterson, and Mr. P. went to the auction this morning.

Sunday. Jan. 24th 1875.

Life is swift and full of changes. Just to think how rapidly time flies. and what good have I accomplished in the meantime. If I could just lift the veil, and take a peep into the future But it may be my fate for my future days to be sad and desolate. and it would cause me to be sad. This has ben a very muddy and sloppy day. It rainned a while this morning. But this evening the sun came out and it was a very very pretty evening. Bonnie went down to Mrs. Dobyns this evening. I mean Mrs. Odens. Misses Ruth Evans and Lidia Redmon went up to Mrs. Brans this evening. They came home yesterday. I do not know how long they expect to remain. Lizzie Hazleton is some better to-day. I am so glad she is better. Well, Journal I will close as I have told you all the news.

Monday. Jan. 26th 1875.

I have just come from down stairs, and have seated myself for the purpose of writing my Journal. I do not feel like writing to-night. and therefore I must write but a very short diary. School opened this morning as usual with a new scholar. Miss Bettie Rodgers was her name. I am glad to say I have

recited all of my lessons perfectly to-day. I feel that I have been profited a great deal to-day. Miss Sue spoke something of putting the dull students back in Arithmetic and letting the apt scholars go on, because they could not write in decimal numbers. Mr. Patterson told us to-day we must be extremely cautious how we ran up, and down the steps, that Lizzie was a great deal better, and too much noise might make her worse. Mrs. Patterson is complaining very much with the sick headache to-day. Mr. Ballew heard our recitation in Algebra this morning. He gave us out an example, that Mr. Sing gave him. We all worked it very readily and presented it to him. He said we had the answer, but we did not have the correct statement. He then worked it for us, and gave us an explanation of it. Two gentlemen came around to the Institute this evening, with a washing machine to sell. Mr. Patterson said if he had known who it was before he left the chapel, he would not have gone to see him. He (Mr. Patterson) said he had no use for such men.
Well, Journal, I have told you all the news I believe. No, I forgot to tell you about Mr. Patterson telling Carrie Mc. Clure to wash her neck.

Tuesday. Jan. 26th 1875.

I have just come from Mr. Pattersons rock-fence talking to Nannie Deatherage, and as it was nearly dark, I thought I would write a little in my journal. I will not promise to write a long journal to-night, for I know of nothing interesting to write. I have recited all of my lessons perfectly to-day. Mr. Patterson told us to-day he thought proberly he might take all of the girls to the church to morrow to see Miss Anna Greene married. I do not care much about going, and I do not think I will go no way. We have just heard bad news to-night. Uncle John Carrington was dead. He died this morning at ten o'clock, and will be buried tomorrow. Annat Bettie thinks she will go up there tomorrow. Miss Sue heard our Arithmetic lesson this morning, Some of the girls did not understand the lessons, and Miss Sue told us to come over the last ~~thing~~ hour this evening. She would hear it over. I went down to Mrs. Brown's this evening for Aunt Bettie. Journal, my thoughts are so sad to-night that I can not write, so I will stop writing.

45. for sweet Fannie.

A sad day. Wednesday. 27th 1875.

I have just returned from Uncle John Carrington's burying. I do not fell much likeing writing to-night. I spent the day at cousin Mary Mc. Daniels. I had a very nice time. Cousin Mary had a great deal of company. Mrs. Gay, cousin Will Stofer, cousin Edd, Kemper and Aunt Margret Carrington were there to spend the day. Jennie Blevins went to school this morning, but she came home about twelve o'clock. Cousin Fannie came out from town yesterday. She expects to remain ~~until~~ all this week at cousin Mary Kemper's. Aunt Sue Mitchell went with Aunt Bettie and myself. Journal, I will close for I do not fell like writing

Thursday. Jan. 28th, 1875.

Well, I have just been over my Rhetoric lesson, and have laid it aside, and picked ~~it~~ up my journal, and thought this the most appropriate time to proform this duty.

To-day has been a very disagreeable day indeed. It has been rainning most all day, and it is very sloppy and muddy.

I went to school this morning, and recited

all of my lessons perfectly, except Grammar. Mr. Patterson told us to-day, he would not hear Rhetoric. He would take the first up in hearing the Philosphy lessons. Miss Lee heard Arithmetic this morning. There was'nt more than a dozen in the class. Lizzie Masterson is better to-day. I am glad she is improving. Mr. Patterson has been making out some of the girls reports to-day, and Mr. Sallee told us this morning that Birtie would be back the latter part of this week, or the first of next. Aunt Lou and Frankie Hamilton went to the wedding to-day. Miss Dee Rice married to-day at twelve o'clock to Mr. Williams Skillman. They had a reception out at Mr. Skillman's tonight. I had several invitations, but I could not go. Grandma has been sick to-day.

Friday. Jans. 19th. 1878.

This has been a very pretty day. The sun has been shining very brightly all-day. I went to school this morning. But I have not recited any lessons. Mr. Patterson went to the reception last night, and he is feeling very badly. Miss Dee had her society this evening.

Mr. Sallee, came to-day, and brought Bettie back to school. We were all very glad to see Bettie. I believe Mr. Sallee is expecting to stay over Sunday. Lizzie Masterson is some better to-day. Her aunt came to see her to-day. Bettie Hendrix changed the duties of the Society this evening. Nellie Shropshire and Zelia Ford are Editress of the Paper next week.

Saturday, 30th, 1878.

This has been a very cold day. I have just returned from Mr. Patterson's, and thought I would write a few lines in my Journal. I had a very nice time over at Mr. Patterson's this morning. The girls were all laughing and talking, and enjoying themselves so much. Lizzie Masterson is some what better to-day. Her aunt came to see her yesterday. Mr. Patterson took Carrie Mc. Clure Emma Swiddy and Bettie Hendrix down town this evening. Aunt Bettie and myself took a walk this evening, and stoped in to see Aunt Sue Mitchell. Lida Redmon went home yesterday. I do not know when Ruth Evans, and Lida are going back to school. But I suppose next week. Journal, I must close as I have told you all the news,

Sunday. Jan. 31st 1875.

Another cold day has passed away, and I am once more seated in my little room for the purpose of writing my journal. I went to church this morning. There were a great many there Mr. Sallie's Pa preached to-day. He had a very good meeting. Mrs. Ira Mitchell was here this evening, and spent the evening. Nannie Deatherage was at church this morning. But she was not looking very pleasing. I guess she missed Martin's smiling face. Nannie begged me to come over and see her this morning. I thought I would go a little while, but then I was over there yesterday, and spent the morning. Aunt Bettie, and Lou took a walk this evening. They walked down to Mrs. Grimbles. Mrs. Dr. Dean was here with her little baby. Tomorrow is school day, and I have not prepared any of my lessons, but I will have time to study before school in the morning. Aunt Lou went down to Mrs. Grimbles this evening with Aunt Bettie. Willie Shropshire and Zelia Ford are Editresses of the Paper this week. Zelia has been one of the Editresses for a week or two.

Monday. February 1st 1875.

Being able to know that the events of the past day are yet to be recorded; I have gotten up my writing materials and seated myself for that purpose. A beautiful day has drawn to a close, and I am called upon to preform this ever vexing duty of mine. I went to school this morning as usual, and recited all of my lessons perfectly with the exception of Grammar. I made one mistake in that. Miss Sue made us write the lesson on the black-board. We had three brand scholars to-day. I do not know their names. Mr. Patterson told us to-day. this week was the beginning of the last five months. How we will have to study, and prepare ourselves for the examination. Mr. Sallie told us to finish the book in ~~four~~ Algebra for to-morrow. He also told us. Mr. Patterson was going to examine us in it. I went down on the street this evening after school. Mr. Patterson told us to-day. Lizzie Masterson was a great deal better to-day, and he expected for her to be down in the Chapel next week. Sudie wrote a letter this evening. to Mat Sterling. Willie Thomas came to school to-day, for the first time for two weeks. I was real glad to see her.

Tuesday. February. 2nd 1875.

Hours after hours passes on, and at this hour it is dark, but still I must write my journal. It makes me glad to write in my journal when I have something to write about, but all has been dull to-day, and therefore writing my journal must be a trouble instead of a pleasure. To be sure every thing in nature is pleasant, and should be a good subject to the writer. I went to school this morning as usual. When I got there Ida Bean told me it was my morning to sweep. I did not know where to get a broom, but I went up in Nannie Deathierage's room and asked her to lend me her. ~~broom~~. She did ~~sit to me~~ and I soon got the chapel swept, but the bell rang before I finished sweeping. I have recited all of my lessons perfectly to-day, except Algebra. I could ~~not~~ work all of the example in the lesson, but one. I was very sorry I could not work that one. Mr. Patterson made out the standing in the Rhetoric class to-day. Several of the ~~girls~~ criedd because they did not get forty-five. I received forty-two and a half (42½) and I am very well satisfied with my number.

Aunt Bellie went to the "auction" today. I do not think she bought anything. Lizzie Bean went down to the "auction" a while after school this evening. Lizzie Masterson's Ma went home yesterday. Lizzie was not well enough to go with her. Miss Bell got very mad today in the Arithmetic class, because some of the class could not divide in decimal numbers. Lizzie Dobyns said she received a letter from Jeff Davis yesterday. She did not know when they would be back. I wonder when Mr. Patterson is going to let us take up Mythology to study. I have been thinking of not studying it. Lizzie Dobyns says she is not going to study it either.

February. 8th 1876.

Wednesday.

This has been a very windy day, and also a very cold one. I went to school this morning as usual, and recited all of my lessons perfectly. Melia Kavanaugh is sick today with the mumps. She has been in the school room all day, but she is looking very badly. Mr. Patterson is going to examine our Algebra class next week. He said he wanted to see if we were prepared for the examination. Mr. Sallee said he was very

proud of ~~that~~ our class. Indie, and Aunt Bettie went to the "Auction" to-day. Mary Rogers was sitting very quiet this evening in school, and all at once she hollowed out, "correct". Every one in school laughed at her, and she said,- Mr Patterson I thought you were calling the roll. Bettie Hendrix was playing "pleased or displeased" this evening, when Mr. Patterson left the chapel, and as soon as he (Mr. Patterson) came in, she sit down, and looked as innocent, as if she had never done any-thing. Mr. Patterson did not hear Rhetoric this evening. He did not have time. Willie Shropshire, and Zelia Ford have been writing the Paper to-day. They have not recited any lessons today. Miss Sue has been very mad all-day, but that is nothing new, for she is all-ways mad, when she is in the school room.

Thursday, February 4th 1875.

This has been a very cold day. I went to-school this morning as usual, and recited all of my lessons perfectly.

Lizzie Masterson went home this evening. I did ~~little~~ not like to part with her, but it was all for the best.

Mr. Patterson is going to examine us in Algebra next Wednesday in the chapel. I do hope I will not fail on any of the examples. Aunt Bettie, and myself went down to Mrs. Eden's tonight, and sit a while. Clifford came up in the chapel this evening with a little paper bag on his head, He called it (the bag) a "dunce cap". He looked so funny dancing around with it on. Aunt Bettie, and Lydie went to the "Auction" this evening. Fannie Hedges did not go home last night. The creek was up very high, and Fannie thought she could not get back to school, and she staid, ~~all night~~ Connie is sick tonight. I fear she will have a real ~~sick~~ bad spell. but I hope not. Miss Jennie Fugua came home night before last in the night. No one knew she was at home until this evening. She came to the "Auction". Mr. Sallee told us to-day he would not hear our Algebra lesson to-morrow, to prepare the lesson for Monday. Zelia and Willie have finished their Paper. I hope they will have a good ~~Paper~~, one.

Friday. February. 5th 1875.

Another cold day has passed away, and it finds me seated in my room for the purpose of writing my journal. I went to school this morning. Miss Sue heard Arithmetic this morning. We all knew the lesson very well. We had the Society this evening. nearly all of the girls that were on duty were absent. The Paper was very dry, and short. but the Editresses read very well. Mr. Sallee did not hear our Algebra to-day. He told us to finish the book for Monday. Lizzie Bean went to Paris to-day to have her picture taken. Mrs. Bean said she didn't have a good picture of Lizzie.

Saturday. February. 6th 75.

To-day has been a very cold day. The sun has been shining very brightly all-day. Lou went to the auction to-day. I have not been any where to-day. Aunt Lou was here this evening to see Connie. Connie is no better to-day. She has been in bed most all-day. Mr. Lard came this evening. We are not going to church to-day. Aunt Bettie is very busy, and I am helping her. Lou went down to Mrs. Eden's this evening for Indie.

44. (Lou)

Sunday. Feb. 7th 1875.

The ground is covered with a deep snow. It commenced snowing last night before church, and it has been snowing every since. Aunt Bettie went to church this morning. This has been the deepest snow we have had this winter. and I hope it will be the last one. There were very few girls at church this morning. Nannie Deatherage went, and wore her new dress. It was very pretty. I have been working in my Algebra some to-day. Mrs. Patterson is going to examine us Wednesday. I hope I will not fail. There were not many at church to-day. It was very cold, and I suppose the people could not get there. The bride was there Mrs. Skillman. (nee was Miss Rice)

I am on duty for next Friday. I have a speech to-say. Lida Stover is "President" now. She doesn't act well at all. Connie is a great deal better to-day. She is sitting up. Miss Sue's brother came up to see her yesterday. I suppose he has gone home. Lucy Cassidy went home Friday evening, See Bet Ayers went with her.

I am not going to church to-night. I am going to study my lessons. Lizzie Bean, and Lillie Worthington are Editresses of the "Paper" for next week. I hope they will have a good time.

Monday. February. 8th 1875.

This has been a very cold day. The snow is still on the ground. I do hope it will melt off soon, and turn warmer. I went to school this morning as usual. Mr. Patterson heard the Bible lesson this morning. Nearly every one in the class missed one. Mr. Patterson went up into Mr. Sallee's room this morning, and found no fire. He went to work, and made a good one. He seemed to be provoked when he could not get the fire to burn. Mar. Maubin died this morning. I guess Willie will not come back to school. Lucy Hardy, and Sue Ayers came to school very late this morning. Sue Bet went home with Lucy Friday. Mr. Woodward is going to commence his auction again tomorrow. Nannie Deatherage said she received a box from home Saturday. It consisted of a dress and a pair of shoes. Beutie White came up to see Connie to-day. Nannie Brown, and Connie received a letter from Little Willie Deatherage. Melia Kavanaugh came down in the chapel to-day. Aunt Bettie has been talking about her young days to-night, and I cannot write for listening,

Tuesday. February. 9th 1875.

To-day has been one of the coldest days I ever felt. I went to school, but I thought I would freeze before I could get there. We recited our last review in Algebra this morning. Mr. Sallee told us he expected Mr. Patterson would examine us in the chapel, to-morrow I hope none of the class will fail. I'm sure there is one in the class that will not fail. We had company to spend the day with us to-day. Cousin Frank Carrington. He seems so sad since his Pa died. Aunt Bettie went to the Auction this evening. She bought her a beautiful neck-tie. Mr. Patterson called for the pieces this evening. Lillie Worthington and Lizzie Bean are Editresses of the Paper this week. There was a poor blind man around to the Institute yesterday selling pictures, Lou, and Aunt Bettie went down town to-night awhile. Mamie Wilson was here this evening. Mr. Patterson spoke something of having three meals when the weather get pleasanter. I do wish he would.

Wednesday. Feb. 10th 1875.

Did any of you my friends, ever feel as though your heart was a weight of lead, so heavy with sad thoughts that it seems as if every bright hope, and flower were dead. If so, you can well imagine my feelings to-night. To-day has been a very disagreeable day. It has been raining some to-day. I was not at school to-day. Aunt Bettie went to the Auction this morning. Mrs. Patterson went to the auction also. She came by for Aunt Bettie. Jennie Rogers went to the auction yesterday and to-day. Mr. Sallee told us yesterday he expected Mr. Patterson would examine us in Algebra to-day, but I suppose he did not.

Thursday. Feb. 11th 1875.

To-day has been a very windey day, and also a very cold one. I went to school to-day. I was not able to go yesterday.

We did not recite Algebra to-day. We finished it yesterday. I suppose we will not recite any more until June.

Miss Sue heard Arithmetic this morning. We are getting along very slow in it.

Aunt Bettie went to the auction to-day.

Mr. Davis and wife arrived in our little town last night. I have recited all of my lessons perfectly to-day. Jennie White is better to-day. Cosine is better, I suppose she will be at school tomorrow. Hannie Deathridge and myself, had quite a confab this evening. She asked to speak, and we talked a long time. Jim went down on the street this evening after school. Journal, I have no news to tell you tonight. &c.

Friday. 12th 1875.

This has been a very pretty day. The sun has been shining very brightly all day. I went to school this morning. Jim Talbott corrected my Journal, to-day. She gave me forty-four. Hiram Sue heard Arithmetic this morning. We all knew the lesson very well. Willie Bean came home this evening. He is going to school at Stony-Point, and boards from Monday morning till Friday evening. I am invited over in No. 11 to a candy pulling. The Auction is still going on. Lida Stover, and Frank Hamilton went to Paris this evening. We had a very good Society this evening.

Saturday. February. 13th 1875.

Well, here it is another Saturday, have I accomplished any-thing during the past week. We have had no visitors to-day. Aunt Bettie went to the Auction this after noon. I have been sewing real hard all-day. Mrs. Osen came up last night, and sit until bed time. Lizzie Reids Mea, and Ya came this evening. Lizzie has been sick for a day or two. Mr. Gallie came over in the chapel yesterday evening to hear our Paper read. Mr. Woodward is not going to have his Auction any more till next Saturday.

Sunday. Feb. 14th 1875.

This has been a very pretty day. It rained last night very hard, but to-day it is very pretty. I did not go to church to-day. We had company to spend the day at our house to-day. Mr. Carrington, and his wife. They spoke something of coming down next Saturday, to the Auction. Beatrice White came up to-see Cornie this evening. Miss Jennie Fengue came over a while this evening. It is the first time for a long time.

Monday. February. 15th 1875.

Long since the shadows of ~~twilight~~ night envelopped our earth, but here I sit in solitude trying to think of something interesting to tell my Journal. This has been a very pretty day. This morning, it was real cold when I went to school, but this evening it was real warm. I have recited all of my lessons perfectly to-day, except Arithmetic. I did not work quite all of the examples. Mrs. Dr. Bean was here to-day. Lucy Harding went home last night about dark. Willie came after her, stating that her cousin was dead. Mrs. Patterson, and Clifford were here this evening. Sallie Walton, and Mollie Worthington are Editresses this week of the Paper. Clifford was smoking Miss Joe, and Miss Stanley this evening while he was at our house. Willie Neal got home Saturday. I do not know whether he has come home to-day or not. Mr. Patterson spoke something of having the meal to-day, but I believe Aunt Lou would not agree with him, therefore we had to do with two meals longer. Aunt Bettie, and Aunt Lou went down to Mrs Brown's this evening.

Tuesday. February. 16th 1875.

This has been a very pretty day, but rather cool. I went to school as usual to-day, Mr. Patterson commenced having three meals to-day. I am real glad, for I got so hungry. I guess the boarders were glad too. I have recited all of my lessons perfectly to-day.

This morning when I went to school, I saw Mr. Patterson's slippers hanging up by a string, and tied to the wire in the chapel, that the curtains were fastened to. I could not imagine who put them there. When school took up, Mr. Patterson came in he asked who put them there, but no one answered him. He said he would find out who did it. So he commenced calling the rolls and asking every student as he called their names. When he got to Bettie Hendricker name, She asked where she was. Some of the girls said she was practicing. He then went for her, and made her get them down. Bettie got the brooms and tried to get them down, but she couldn't so she jumped upon the table, and got them down. All of the girls had a hearty-laugh!

Wednesday. February. 17th 1873.

Did any of you my friends ever feel as though your heart was a weight of lead, so heavy with sad thoughts, that it seems as if every bright Hope, and flower was dead. if so, you can well imagine my feeling to-night. To-day has been a beautiful day, much warmer than it was yesterday. Lucy Harding came home this evening. Miss Lee gave us examples out of Towns Arithmetic, to-day. The class worked all that was given out to them. Mr. Patterson is getting to be so strict here lately. He told us to-day we must not leave our seats without permission. He also said if he saw us out of them, he would mark us.

Pattie Jenby and Katie Scott were here this evening. I have not seen Katie before for some time. Aunt Belle and Sadie took a little walk this evening, and walked down to see Miss Kate Whites and she not being at home, they stopped in to see Mrs. Oden. Mr. Patterson told Mollie Worthington, and Sallie Walton to commence writing the Paper to-day. If they didn't, they would not finish it.

Thursday. February. 18th 1875.

To-day has been a beautiful day. The weather is turning warmer, To-day looks like a spring day. The little boys and girls have been playing out in the yard To-day.

I have recited all of my lessons perfectly to-day, except Rhetoric, I regretted very much I missed it. It was the first time I have missed this five-months.

Billie Moberly came up to see Birdie to night. She regretted very much that she had to bring him up stairs, on account of the fire in the parlor. But he did not stay long.

Mr. Patterson made all of the girls wash their desks off, this morning, He said if we did not keep them cleaner than we had, he would mark us for it.

Dr. Mitchell came down this evening. He take his supper up to Mrs. Beans I believe. Mr. White, and Mrs. Trimble came around to the Inn. this morning to see Aunt Lou, Lizzie Walton, intended to come over here this evening to have her dress cut. I do not know why she did not come.

Friday. 19th 1875. February.

This has been a very dark, and gloomy day. It has been raining some to-day. I went to school this morning. It was rather late when I got there, Mr. Patterson went down town, and left Frankie Hamilton in his chair. She has been hearing Arithmetic this morning. She gave us a new lesson for Monday. We had a very interesting society this evening. The Editress read very well, and had a very good paper. Billie Patterson, and his wife came this evening. Mr. P. has been singing some this evening with the boarders. Journal, I have told you all the news that has happened to-day.

Saturday, 20th February, 1875.

When I awoke this morning, I found the ground covered with a deep snow, but it soon melted some, and it was not cold the least bit. We had company to spend the day with us to-day. Mrs. Lard and Mr. Lard came this evening. Aunt Bettie went to the auction this afternoon, and brought me a beautiful book. Mrs. Cobern was here to-day a while.

Sunday. February. 21st 1875.

Is it possible that I have another Journal to write before retiring. Well, I have so, I might as well commence first as last.

This has been a very disagreeable day. Although the sun has been shining. It is very muddy. and the snow is still on the ground. I did not go to church to-night. I thought I would go, but I did not know any of my lessons, and I thought it best for me to stay at home and study them. I was real sick last night in the night. and to-night I do not feel much better. Aunt Bettie Sudie and Corrie went to church to-night. We did not have any company.

Willie Neal is going to school to Mrs. Fox this five months. He boards at Mrs. Asia, Beaus from Friday evening till Monday morning. Lulie Shackleford was taking very sick to-night, and sent for Mr. Batterson at the church. Miss Jennie Fugua was at the gate this evening.

Monday. February. 22nd 1875.

To-day has been a very pretty day, although it is very muddy, and sloppery. It is, as warm as, a beautiful Spring day. I went to school quite early this morning, and am glad to say, I have recited all of my lessons perfectly. If I could only say that, the end of the term. We recited a very interesting lesson in Bible this morning.

Bettie Hendricks, and Mollie Hedges are Editresses of the Paper this week. I have not handed my piece to them yet. Several of the girls are sick with the "mumps." I have never had them, and I hope I will not. Lizzie Dobyns came up to see me this evening after school. She received a letter from Neva Cobb, and she brought the letter up to let me read it. Hennie Starr is nearly well. She has been sick with the mumps for several days. Mrs. Patterson heard the revivals in Philosophy to-day. He said he would hear it again Friday.

Neva Cobb, said in her letter Mr. Frank Elkins had come home from the South

Tuesday. February 23rd 1875.

To-day has been a very pleasant day, although it is very muddy. I attended school this morning as usual. We had a very hard ~~Storm~~ lesson in Rhetoric this evening, but I believe I no missed. Pattie Judy heard the lesson. Mr. Patterson had company. Aunt Bettie is suffering with Neuralgia to-day. Louie Shackford, Annie Tarr, and Bertie Sallie are sick now. Mr. Patterson heard the review in Philosophy to-day. He told them he thought he would hear it again Friday. Lizzie Dobyns came up to see me this evening. She said, she received a letter from Neva Cobb. I do not know why she does not answer mine. Neva said Mr. Elkins had come home. He has been down south all winter. I suppose Sallie Deatherage is rejoicing, from the day comes for her to go home. Sadie eat her dinner down to Mrs. Odens to-day. She went down to get her (Mrs. Oden) to show her how to piece her quilt. [illegible] Brown was here to-day.

Wednesday: February 24th 1875.

The days rapidly come, and go, and we are so thoughtless as to let them pass as heeded. We heed not the precious moments that has been given to us to improve ourselves in the future. Tis true we study, but our study does not amount to but little, as we seldom study to profit ourselves. To-day has been an exceedingly beautiful day. It seems like a day in spring. It is so pleasant, If it would only stay that way.

I have not felt like studying to-day, and I do not think any of the girls feel like it either. Birtie Sallie is very sick with the "Inflamitary Rheumatism." Mr. Sallie is very much distressed about her.

Mrs. D. Bean sent her baby up for Grandma to see it. She (Mrs. Bean) calls it "Etta Jane." It is a very pretty name. Willie Mack has the "measles," but he is most well now. Miss Lee gave us a mental lesson in Arithmetic to-day. I think we are getting along very fast rapidly.

Mary Rogers did not come to school to-day. I suppose she is sick, or she would be at school.

48. by Mollie. F.

Thursday. Febuary. 25th, 1875.

I only wish I could say my to-day's work was done, but I happened to step into my room and there laid my journal on the table. It looks like, if it could talk, it would say, "Don't neglect me for I am of as much importance to you as anything you study." Sometime it is a great pleasure for me to write in my Journal the events of the past day. I attended school to-day as usual, and am glad to-say I have recited all of my lessons perfectly. We had a very hard lesson in Rhetoric this evening. No one missed I believe. We had poetry in the lesson. Zelia Ford recited it very nicely. It has been snowing, and raining both to-day. Mollie Hodges and Fannie could not get across the creek to-day. Willie Thomas came across this morning. She said it was very high. This evening she could not go home. She (Willie) spent the night at Mr. Patterson's. Birtie Sadler is some better to-day. Annie Farr came down in the Chapel yesterday, and caught cold. So to-day, she is in bed room. Lucy Harding is sick to-day with a [illegible]

Friday. Febuary. 26th 1875.

This has been a very pretty day, but rather windy. I attended school to-day as usual. Miss Sue did not hear Arithmetic this morning. I was real glad she didn't, for I wanted to write a letter. I commenced one to Mollie Deatherage, but I did not send this evening. Mollie Forman, corrected my Journal this moring. She gave me forty-five. We had a very good society this afternoon. Bettie Hendricks and Mollie Hedges were Editresses, but Mollie could not get a cross the Aud. Bettie read Mollie's paper for her. Lizzie Dobyns and Florance Berry are Editresses next week. Tomorrow closes Mr. Woodwards auction. I thought I would go, as I never had been. Mr. Patterson give several of the girls zero yesterday, (to-day I mean) for not having their duties. Frankie Hamilton is President, for next month. Nannie Deatherage got a letter from home. She said her Ma would be down to see her in April. I did not go home to my dinner to-day. I did not care about any. Miss Sue, invited Frank Hamilton and Nannie Deatherage over, to her society.

Saturday. February. 27th 1875.

This has been a very pretty day. The little birds have been singing their sweet songs all day. I have not been doing anything to-day worth recording in my journal. I thought there was meeting to-night but it was all a mistake. I went over to Mrs. Patterson's this evening to see Xaverie Deatherage. Aunt Bettie and Birdie went to the auction this afternoon. She bought Bonnie a beautiful pink dress. Bertie Sallee is looking for her Ma. Monday. She seems to be no better. She has the fever. Lizzie Lobyers told me something yesterday. It was splendid. Tomorrow is the last day of February.

Sunday, Feb. 28th

This has been a lovely day. The sun has been shining very brightly all day. I did not go to church this morning. There were very few girls went from the Institute. None of the teachers went but Miss Sue. Lizzie Bean and Miss Sue were here this evening. Lizzie has not been here before, for some time. The Saunders went walking this evening. They walked through town, and when they came back, there was a gentleman said they were hard looking crowd.

Monday. March. 1st 1875.

It rained very hard last night, and also to-day. This morning, when I awoke, it was raining very hard, and I thought it would be impossible for any one to go to school, but it cleared off, and the sun came out. Mr. Patterson went to Paris this morning. Mrs. Sare taught up in the chapel to-day, and Francis Hamilton taught in Miss Sue's room. I have recited all of my lessons perfectly day. Lizzie Robyns did not get but one piece for her paper to-day. I feel sorry for her, But Mr. Patterson will make the girls hand in their pieces tomorrow. Mrs. Sallee came this evening to see Birlie. I think she is better to-day. While all of the girls were at dinner, to-day, some of them girls ran down stairs, and said the house was on fire. Mollie Worthington had her trunk out in the hall when the girls came up from the table. So I heard. Nannie Heatherly is very much hurt, about what a young gentleman said about her. I do not blame her much, for I do not think I would have liked it much. Lizzie Beard's aunt and uncle came this evening. I do not know how long they expect to remain.

Tuesday. Mar. 2nd 1875.

While all alone this evening in my room, the thoughts of my dear Journal came into my mind, and I thought this the most appropriate time to perform that duty, and I thought I would write a little in it. This has been a very dark and cloudy day. The sun has not been shining to-day. I attended school to-day as usual, and am glad to-day I recited all of my lessons perfectly.

Virgie has not commenced writing the paper yet, but I suppose she will commence to-morrow. She and Florence told Mr. Patterson about the girls not handing in their pieces, this evening. Lou. is very sick with the "mumps" to-day. Mrs. Ann Mitchell was at our house to-day. She said she came up to see Grandma. We recited a very interesting lesson in Rhetoric this evening. No one missed I believe. Hattie Montague, and Laura Winston came up to see Sudie this evening. Miss Lee told us to-day she wanted us to bring her good lessons, and if she didn't she would keep us in after school. Nannie Piper asked Mr. Patterson to let her go out of Grammar, I do not know whether he told her she could or not.

Wednesday. March. 3rd 1875.

To-day has been a very disagreeable day. The wind has been blowing, & hard all day, and it has been raining some. I attended school this morning as usual. Mr. Patterson heard Bible this morning. Several of the students missed. We finished the book of Leviticus. Mr. Patterson told us, it was time to review, & he gave us six (6) chapters in the book of Numbers to read for Monday, and he said, he wanted every girl and boy to read it over.

I did not go home to my dinner to-day. It was so windy and bad, and I did not feel hungry. Aunt Lou has been up in the chapel most all day to-day. Lizzie and Frances commenced writing their papers to-day. Lizzie said she did not have a good piece. Stevens Piper went home to-day. Her grandma died, and they came after her. We recited Rhetoric this morning. I missed one. I have not missed before since Christmas. Pa went down to see Dr. Davis to-day about Lou Trudi. Sadie finished her quilt to-day. Well Journal, I do not feel like writing to-night, therefore I beg to be excused.

Thursday. March 4th 1875.

This has been a very windy day. I went to school to-day, as usual, and recited all of my lessons perfectly. Mrs. Patterson started a Mythology class to-day. I did not go in the class. Lizzie Robyns, Callie Walton and myself were the only ones that did not go in it. (I mean those of the Rhetoric class.) Mr. Sabin came this evening to see Birtie, I do not know how Bird is getting. Annie Featherage has been dressed up all day. I do not know whether I will go to school to-morrow or not.

Friday. March 5th 75.

To-day has been a very pretty day. It is very pleasant out of doors. The sun has been shining very brightly all day. I did not go to school to-day on account of being sick. I have seen no one to-day, but Lizzie Robyns. She stopped by, going to school, to see if I had the mumps. Florence Berry was with her. But she (Florence) stopped at the gate. They have the Paper to read this evening. I would love to hear them read. Journal, I have been so lonesome all day.

Saturday. March, 6th, 1875.

This has been a very pleasant day. although it looks very much like rain. Miss Sere took the girls walking yesterday after school. but I suppose they did not walk very far, before it commenced raining. Nawrie Heatherage sent me word to-day, to go to church to-night. I thought I would go if I could get some one to go with me. Lizzie Walton came over this evening, and got Aunt Bertie to cut her a dress. I did not go to school yesterday. Mr. Sallee came yesterday, on the stage to see Mrs Birtie. He expects to stay up several days. Mrs. Oden came up to see Lou yesterday

Sunday. March, 7th 1875.

What a disagreeable day this has been. It has been snowing and raining nearly all day. We had company to-spend the day with us to-day. Jo Handly Lee and Charlie Redmon came up to-gether. Charlie went out to see Sallie Jones, and Jo went down to see Ida Dobyns. Mr. Lard is not going to have any meeting to-night. He said it was such bad weather. and no one hardly was there to-day. I went last night, The snow is real deep. I fear no one will get to school to-morrow. Mr. I received a letter from Neva Cobb Friday evening. I was so glad to hear from her.

Monday, March 8th 1875.

The immoveable wheels of Times have borne us on to still the close of another day. Days glide into weeks weeks into months, and thus Time, is ever passing away. To-day has been a real sloppy day. The snow is melting very fastly off of the ground. I hope this will be the last snow we will have. I did not attend school to-day. We have had no visitors to-day. I suppose the weather is too bad for any one to travel. Lou started to school again this morning. She has had a very bad sore throat. but I believe she has gotten well now. I commenced a letter to Neva Cobb this evening. but I did not finish it. Cornie said Miss Bee had to go to Paris Wednesday. but she did not know what she (Miss Bee) had to go for. Lou went down to Mrs. Aden's this evening after school. Journal, I am feeling so badly to-night and do not feel like writing. therefore I beg to be excused.

Tuesday. March 9th 1875.

Sitting here dreaming of the future, and thinking of the past, the a thought came into my mind, that my four

At home. Sunday. April 4th 1875.
Here I sit this beast

Saturday Night
Dec. 28th 1878.

At home.

To-day is very cold and the snow is still on the ground. Lou has been trying our fortunes to-day, and we are all killing ourselves laughing, mine fortune was very good, with a few exceptions, Aunt Bettie has a very sore throat. I am real uneasy about her. I hope she will get over it soon. I was expecting a letter from a friend in Maddison, but as disappointment is always my fate. failed to recieve one. Mr. I G. Robison ~~Jack~~ & brother and Mr Jackson were here last Thursday night, Pa had our clock repaired to-day, & it runs very nicely, Lou & Connie went to see "old Aunt" Liza Trimble to-night, Received no Christmas presents this year. Good bye.

North, Middletown, Ky.

Monday. Sept. 20th 1875.

I arose quite early this morning, and commence hunting up my books to start to school, but a lac! I could not find but one book, and that was my dear old journal. Today has been quite a gloomy day. I feel very lonesome dark, and gloomy days. I can hardly realize that school has taken up after having such a gay time all summer, and the now havenght study so hard, will go rather hard with me; I do not know how other girls take it. I attended school this morning, Prof heard Bible to-day, The lesson was very interesting indeed, Prof. took down the names of the Bible class to-day. He told us he would mark us the next recitation we recited I have no knew studies this year yet, but I throught I would take up two of the senior studies, and four of the junior studies. I do not care about getting through this year. I guess if I ~~could~~ get through if I would study hard. Cousin Mary Handy went home this evening, She has been down attending the meeting. Mr. Swaney had three addition last night. Jo Handly came up last night, and took me to church. It was the first time I have seen him this summer. Miss Carrie Mitchell came around to the Institute this after noon to call on Miss Emery, and Lucy Cassidy. Mr. Patterson told us he was

by Lend

going to correct the Journals Friday, and also mark them. Mary Henry Walden and Lizzie Dobyns are Editresses of the Paper this week. They came promised for the pieces to-day. and I do not think they got more than four pieces. Journals. I have only piece to write for the paper and as I want to go to church to-night you must excuse me for this evening. I

Tuesday, September. 21.st 1875.

This has been a lovely day. The sun has been shining very brightly all day. I attended school quite early this morning. Miss Lee and Prof. St Clare have been hearing lessons all day. Mr. Patterson has been with the sick some to-day. Dr. Davis came us to see the girls this morning. I went to church last night. There were a great many there. Seven Lord joined. I went down town this evening to see Lizzie Dobyns. Miss Lee gave us a lesson in Grammar to-day. She told us, she hoped we would know our lessons well, and would not learn "Miss Mary Clare, I attended church to-night, Mr. Sweeney preached a splendid sermon, We had five additions. Miss Anna has been up in the chapel to-day, making the girls laugh. The girls were baptized this evening. I mean those that joined night before last. Several of the girls received boxes this evening from home. As I came home from church last

night. one of the girls ran up and hugged Willie Bro
She thought it was Lulie Shacklefort, I do not know
who she was, for the girls would not tell it for
it plauged her so. Lizzie Dobyns recited her Latin lesson
to Prof. St Clare to-day. She said she did not like him
at all. He made her write the lesson off on the
black-board. She took a good cry over it. She was
not at church to-night, I guess she was at home
studying it. Well, journal it is quite late and as I am
sleepy, you must excuse me to-night.

Wednesday. Sep. 22nd 1875.

Evening again has come, and what must
I write in my journal? The best way to answer
this question, is to commence, and see what I
can accomplish by a little exertion of my
mind. This has been a lovely day. I attended
school to-day as usual, and am glad to say
I was perfect in all of my lessons. I went to church
last night. Bro. Sweeny preached a splendid discourse.
He took his text in Acts, of the thirty first verse
and sixteenth chapter. He had five additions, the
baptising took place this evening about half after
five o'clock. The music teacher came this evening
on the stage. Miss Joe came up in the chapel
this morning before school took up, She was talking
about the pretty girls that were in school. She

said, She thought Melissa Kavanaugh, and herself were the prettiest. We all had a big laugh. The Geometry class came back this morning from Prof. St Clare's room, very mad, Mr. Patterson asked them what was the matter. They were so mad they could not undertake to tell him. After a while Carrie McClure commenced to tell him. I never saw Mr Patterson laugh so heartily in my life. I looked for a letter this evening, but got disappointed. The new books came this evening. We will have to study so hard next week. I pity the Seniors. Carrie McClure got a box this evening from home.

Thursday. Sept. 23d 1875.

Again this earth of ours is enveloped in darkness, and we are surrounded by the loneliness of night. Sometimes when I feel sad, as I am to-night, I love to sit by my window and reflect on the hallowed past that is gone never to return any more. How precious are those hours, they will always be remembered by me. I did not attend school this morning, Aunt Bettie was very busy, and needed me assistance. To-day has been a beautiful day, it has turned a great deal warmer since yesterday.

I am in hopes it will turn warm enough to do with out fire, Mrs. Oden was here a few minutes this morning. Grandma went to church to-day. It is the first time she has been to church, for nearly two years. Mr. Sweeny had one addition last night, and one to-day. Miss Lee heard our Grammar lesson this evening, I believed we one missed. The music teacher came yesterday evening, He performs on the Piano splendidly. Mr. Cassidy and Bro. Tibbs came down to church to-day. Mr. Patterson told us to-day, he was not going to have any society tomorrow evening. He will correct the journals I guess before noon. Lizzie Dobyns wrote to Nannie Deatherage to-day, Nannie will not get her letter till she gets home from the exposition. She was to start yesterday, I hope she did not get disappointed. I have been home two weeks, and have not heard a word from her yet. I have come to the conclusion, she has forgotten me, Lizzie Masterson is a great deal better to-day. I wish she could be well enough to come in the chapel Monday, and commence studying. Carrie went to the P. O. this evening, but did not get any mail. Pattie Judy came up to the school house this evening to see the girls. Lillie Talbott, and Lida Letton were up in the chapel yesterday. They also came to see the girls,

Friday, 24th 1873.

To-day has been a very warm day indeed, I have suffered more with heat to-day than I have any day this summer. I attended school to-day as usual, Mr. Patterson corrected the Seniors journals this morning and the Seniors corrected all of the rest of the journals. Miss Lee heard our Grammar lesson this evening. There were several misses in the lesson. We have had only one visitor to-day. Mrs. Massie Journal, I had a nice treat to-day, When I got to school this morning, cookie Lizzie Norton called me up in her room, and told me she had something to give, of course I did not refuse, but walked up like a woman. She (Lizzie) brought out cheese and crackers the first thing, and after I got through with that she then brought me some cake. I ate until the bell rang, and enjoyed my treat hugely. Lizzie Masterson and Callie Glover came down in the chapel to-day. I was real glad to see them. My Journal was corrected this morning, but I believe I could correct it, as well as, it was corrected. I believe I will stop writing for to-day.

Saturday. Saturday, 25th 1873.

Here I sit this beautiful after noon all alone trying to write my journals. To-day has been a very pleasant day indeed, but looks are much

like rain, I have been kept busy all day, I have been doing little of every thing. I went down to see Lizzie Boyers this evening. I did not think I would go, but she sent for me to come down there, She was alone. Miss Frankie Hamilton was here a while this morning. There was a funeral this morning in town. Mr. Lea, I believe was the name of the gentleman that died. Aunt Bettie and Mrs. Bean went, I do not know whether there was any one else went or not. I went to church last night. Mr. Sweeny had four additions, the baptizing will take place tomorrow evening. Wallace Montague and Lizzie Morton were here this evening. Mr. Patterson took some of the girls down town this evening. Well, I have no news to tell you, I will bring this journal to a close.

Sunday. Sept. 26th 1875.

This has been a beautiful day. The sun has been shining very brightly all day. I went to church this morning. There were a great many there. To-day has been quite a lonesome day to me. I do not know how it has been with others, I was not feel like, I did this time last Sunday two weeks, I was having such a nice time. Lizzie Morton came over to see me this evening. We took a walk over to the grave yard,

She staid and went to church with me. We had a very nice time together. The meeting closed to-night. No one joined. The baptising was this evening. I did not go. I expect Mrs. Patterson will have some new scholars tomorrow. Mary Jones said she was coming. To-day has been real lonesome alltogether. It dont seem like Sunday. Sadie did not attend church to-day nor to-night. I do not know any of my lessons for tomorrow. I have not studied them and I fear I will miss. So I had better stop writing, and get them, and I have no news to tell you

Monday. Sept. 27th 1875.

Night has drawn her mantle ober us. The bright hours of day have passed away. How pleasant it is to have a few leisure moments, to spend in meditating upon the events of the past day, to call to mind all that has passed, and write it down on these dear old pages, to read in after life. What a pleasure it will be to us. when we have stopped school to read, in this book, things we did when we came to school to Prof Patterson. When we are seperated from our school mates, and teachers. and think of the many pleasant hours spent in these dear walls, although while here we think we have more troubles than any one else.

This has been a very pretty day, It is much warmer to-day than it was yesterday. We had several new scholars this morning. We had one young lady from Canada. Her name is Miss Smith. I hope she will like the school, and not get "home sick" like some of the girls. Miss Lizzie Horton is sick this afternoon, She is not able to be down in the chapel. The meeting closed last night. No one joined. Miss Sue heard our Grammar lesson this evening. We all knew the lesson very well, Miss Sue said we knew our lessons much better this session than we did last. I went down to Mrs. Dobyns this evening after school, and Lizzie and myself went to the P. O. I received a letter from dear old Hannie. She did not take her trip to Louisville, as she intended to. The gentlemen disappointed her That was going with her. Lou and myself went down to Mrs. Morris tonight for Aunt Bettie, Mrs. Patterson heard all of the lessons to-day, and they were known very well.
[illegible]

Tuesday. Sept. 28th 1875.

This has been a beautiful day, The little birds have been singing their lovely songs all-day, Summer has gone. but it will soon

again, and,
come, before we are aware of it. I attended school
to-day, as usual, every thing passed off very pleasant
ly to-day. Miss Lue was not able to teach school
to-day, She has been complaining for several days
but she would not give up until to-day. We did
not recite our Grammar lesson to-day, Mr. Patterson
staid down town, until after the bell rang for
the class, then it was too late. I went to the post
office this evening but did not get any mail
Aunt Bettie and myself went down to Mrs.
Dobyns to night, to sit a while. We had
no idea of seeing any one there, but
we found Mrs. Patterson, Mr. Moberly, Misses
Ragan, and Irvyne, We did not remain very
long. Mrs. Massie started this morning to Paris,
She expects to remain there some time.
Lucy Harding and myself were talking
to-day at noon about the people in Madison,
I saw Mr. Cunningham this evening on the
street. I told him I had a message for
him from Sallie D. I asked him if he wanted
me to deliver it there, He said yes, he did
not care for any one. Miss Lura Allison went out
home with Lena Twimble to-night. Willie Thomas
is quite ill to-day, She was not at school. I
hope she will be well enough to come to-
morrow.

Wednesday. Sept. 29th 1875.

Here, I sit to-night by a stand in my little room, trying to write my journal, I have no news to tell you to night, as nothing has taking place worth writing in my journal. I have spent the day very pleasantly to-day, have recited all of my lessons perfectly. Miss Sue taught school to-day, She was sick in bed yesterday, She looks very badly indeed, to-day, Mary Mennie and Lizzie Commenced writing the paper this evening. They said the paper would be very dull indeed this week, for they did not have any good pieces. Mrs. Mitchell spent the day at our house to-day, Lizzie Dobyns, and myself went to the P. O. this evening, but neither one of us received any mail. Miss Annie Ragan went home this morning, "Aunt Lou" took her home I believe, Birtie Butler returned to the Institute this morning. She was called home, to wait on her ma, She has been very sick, not expected to live, but Birtie brings news back, She is a great deal better. Lizzie Morton is sick to-day. She has not been in the school room to-day. Aunt Bettie and Lou started over to see her, and they were all eating supper, and they would not interupt them, so they came back home. Laura Emery is sick with the sore throat. Well journal, I have told you all the news, I will stop writing.

Thursday. Sept. 30th 1875.

I cannot say to-night, the sun has gone to rest, for I have not seen his bright face to-day, as he has been entirely hid from our view by dark clouds, Each cloud has a silver lining, and thought to-day is gloomy, tomorrow may be very bright.

I attended school to-day as usual, Every thing has passed off very pleasantly in the school room. Several of the girls are on the sick list to-day. Mrs. Patterson told them they ought to put it off until vacation to get sick. Lizzie Dobyns and Mary Merrie Walden have been writing in the Paper to-day. They have not recited any lessons to-day. Aunt Bettie went calling this evening, well, it wasn't a call either, for she spent the evening. It is raining very hard to-night. We have had quite a storm. Laura Emeris is no better to-day. Dr. Davis came up to see her. Lizzie Masterson said she wrote to her pa to come up and see her, but she said she was not going home with him. Tomorrow is the first day of October, Can it be possible! Mr. Patterson received the new diaries yesterday. The girls that got journals, said they were not going to write in them until Monday. Well journal, as I have told you all the news that has happened to-day, so I beg to be excused.

Friday. October, 1st 1875.

To-day has been a very disagreeable day. It has been raining most all day. A very bad day for the first day of October. I dislike very much for a dark and rainy to appear. It makes me feel sad. I attended school this morning, I have not recited any lessons. Mr. Patterson and the girls have been corrected the journals this morning. I received 99 ninety-nine this morning in mine, I have improved some since last week. I hope I will improve more in the future. Prof. Mc Veigh came up in the chapel this morning, after Nannie Brown to take a music lesson. Mr. Patterson did not like it, because he came after her. We had the society this evening. Every thing passed off very nicely. I have been studying some on Mental Philosophy, I think it is a very interesting study, and I think I will like the study very much. Miss Lizzie Masterson is talking something of going home in the morning. The Paper was splendid this evening. Mollie Worthington and Willie Shropshire are Editresses next week. Lou, and myself went down to Mrs. Montagues to-night. Sudie made her a beautiful little sack to-day, Well-Journal, I have told you all the news that has happened, worth writing, so I will close for to night.

Saturday. October. 2nd 1875.

Here I sit this beautiful after noon trying to write some, in my journal. To-day has been a beautiful day. The sun has been shineing very bright to all day. I have been at home allday, working, as usual. I intended to go over to see the school girls this evening, but I had to prepare my lessons for Monday. Rev. Laird preacher to night I thought I would go if nothing happens. Journal. I cannot think of a thing to write to-night; for nothing has happened worth writing. Every thing looks dull to-day. I haven't seen to half a dozen persons pass to-day. Mrs. Brown got back from Cincinnati one evening this week. I do not know whether she brought her winter hats or not.

Sunday. Oct. 3rd 1875.

This has been a beautiful day. I attended church this morning, had a very nice time. I started early, and went by for Lizzie Boyer, Carrie, and Lucy Talbott. Lizzie Horton came over this evening to see me. She also came to church morning. Lizzie Boyer and myself went calling this evening, on Miss Edie Sutton. I like her so much. Nellie Bean and Ed Davis were there when we got there. Rev. Laird did not preach to-day. He sent word he could not come. He was sick. Aunt Belle went down to see Mrs Kittrell this evening. She is very sick. Lizzie Bean has recovered from her

I suppose I saw her take a buggy ride this evening with Cliff Hadden. He (Cliff) has a right neat buggy. It is very pretty indeed. Lizzie Masterson went home Saturday. Her ma came after her. She got sick last year while she was at school. She has a hard time. I have been studying some this evening and to-night, but I do not know my lessons yet. I wrote a piece for the Paper this evening, but I do not know whether the Editresses will put it in the Paper or not. I fear they will not think it good enough. Lizzie Brown went down to see Fannie this evening. I suppose she went there, she went down town. Well journal, I have told you all the news that has happened, so I will close.

Monday. October 4th 1875.

The sun, that bright sun that lights up the earth, has long since gone to rest. The flowers have closed their petals, and now slumber in the quietude of evening. While all nature seems to be thus reposing, I will try to write some of my scattered thoughts down in this journal. To-day has been a beautiful day. It has been real warm all day. I have been perfect in all of my lessons to-day. I recited my first lesson today in Mental Philosophy. I like the study so far, very much. and I think after we get farther along in it, it will be more interesting, and we will like it still better.

Lizzie Masterson went home this morning on the bus. I went to the post office this evening, but did not receive any mail. Lizzie Dwar going up town with me, and cousin Lobe Mitchell stopped us, and told Lizzie to take some blotters around to the Institute. She gave me a very nice one. Miss Lena Allison went out home with Lucy Talbott to-night. Mr. Patterson heard our Bible lesson this morning. The lesson was very interesting indeed. Lucy Talbott staid all night over to Mr. Patterson's last night. She went over to Mrs. Beans and spent the day. Miss Sue said she was very much pleased ~~indeed~~ with our lesson to-day in Grammar. We knew the lesson very well. Zelia Ford, and Lizzie Morton were over here this evening. Zelia came to have her dress cut and made. Mr. Patterson asked Lucy Talbott this morning if she were in the Algebra class. She told him she was not. He there told her, she could not get through, if she did not study it. Lizzie Morton is talking of going home Friday. She wants me to go with her, but I cannot go. I would like to go very much. Birdie has been sick for two or three days, but she is a great deal better to-day. Mollie Washington and Willie Shropshire did not call for the prizes this week to-day. I gave mine to Birdie Shropshire.

Tuesday. Oct. 5th 1875.

I recited all of my lessons perfectly to-day. Mr. Patterson lectured on the Mental Philosophy lesson to-day. The lesson was very interesting I must say. Mrs. Oden, came up this evening and spent the evening with Aunt Bettie. Miss Ella Sutten went out in the country this evening. She intended to return my visit this afternoon, but Miss Bettie Talbott came in after her. I like her very much. She has a great many admirers up here. Bible recites to morrow and I have not read over the lesson and I will be kept busy from now, until it recites. Billie Moberly is here now and I don't think he has any notion of going home soon. Miss Sue sent Annie Laird and Nannie Brown to Mr. Patterson to day, for not knowing their lessons. Mr. Patterson told them to prepare the lesson, and recite it to him after school. It was very late when Nannie went by going home. Lizzie Bean came down this evening to get aunt Bettie to cut her some dresses. We had a new scholar yesterday. Miss Alice Scott. I went down to Mrs. Montagues to-day at noon. Several of the boarders received letters this evening. Belle Summers ma is coming up to see her Friday. Miss Bettie Jones sister came down to school to-day. She very much like Bettie.

97 Lucy Cassidy.

Wednesday. October 6th 1875.

To-day has been a very disagreeable day. It has been raining most all-day. I attended school to-day as usual, and recited all of my lesson perfectly. We recited a very interesting lesson in Bible this morning. The lesson consisted of the flood, and Noah making an ark, and taking into it two of every unclean beast, and seven of every eleven beasts. Well journal, I will not tell you any more about the lesson; for I must hurry, and finish this diary, for I have so much to do before night. Mr. Patterson has just gotten the Paris paper, and he is now reading in it. We had a new scholar to-day, Miss Alice Jones. Mar. Patterson went to Mount Sterling this morning. Lizzie Bean came down to have her dress fit on her to-day at noon. We recited a ~~recited~~ a very interesting lesson in Grammar this evening, I believe no one missed. Mrs Lurd Allison came back from the country this morning. She has been out at Mr. Talbotts, for a day or two. Lizzie Caton speaks of going home Friday. "Aunt Lue" is talking of going to the Louisville exposition next week.

Thursday. Oct. 7th 1875.

Did any of you my friends ever feel as though your heart was a weight of lead? if so, you can well imagine my feelings tonight.

This has been a very dark and dreary day. The sun has not been out to-day. I recited Mental Philosophy to-day, and am sorry to-say I missed one question. I was so much in hopes I would not miss any going through it. Journal, I have had company to-night to sit a while. Miss Ella Sutten came up to return my visit. I think she has been some time in returning my visit. but she apologized, by saying she had been to the country for two or three days. Miss Sue heard Grammar this evening. We all knew the lesson very well.

I went down to the post-office this evening. but did not get any mail.

Mr. Talbott made Lou a present of a nice pair of gloves this evening. It was a very nice present.

"Aunt Lou" has been talking something of going to the Louisville exposition next week. I think it will be a real nice trip for her. Miss Lena Allison came over this evening to see Sadie. Lizzie Bean was here this evening after school. Aunt Bettie is making Delie Ford a beautiful dress, and I think Delia will look right pretty in it.

Tomorrow is Friday, the day to correct the journals I believe, I do hope I will get a hundred, I have never gotten it yet.

Friday. October. 8th 1875.

To-day has been a very pretty day, much prettier than yesterday. I attended school to-day as usual, but did not recite any lessons. Mr. Patterson corrected the Seniors journal this morning, while the Seniors corrected ours. Miss Lucy Caeridy corrected mine. I had several mistakes, therefore I did not get a perfect mark.

Lizzie Horton and Ella Glover are going home this evening. I had company last night for a while. Miss Ella Sutton. She is going up to call on Lizzie Dobyns this evening, She asked me to go with her, I do not know whether I

ought to go or not. for Lizzie owes me two or three visits. I am always down there. but I told her I would go with her. I received nineteen in my journal this morning. We had a very good Paper this evening. and also a good society. Maggie Arnott is sick to-day. She has been sick for a week. Well journal, I have told you all the news that has happened to-day, I will close.

Saturday. October. 9th 1875.

This has been a beautiful day. The sun has been shineing very brightly all-day. To-day has been quite a busy day with me. And I have been sick with a bad cold. ~~To-day~~ Mrs. Patterson came over this morning, to try on her dress. Grandma is very sick to-night, I hope she will be better by ~~in the~~ morning.

Miss Ella Sutton and myself went up to see Lizzie Dobyns yesterday evening after school. We had a very pleasant visit.

Lizzie Horton went home yesterday. She will not return until Monday. Mr. Worley was here this evening to see Pa.

Lizzie Dobyns received a letter from Fannie Deatherage yesterday. She has just returned from her trip to the Louisville exposition. She said she had a delightful time. She also

attended a concert in College Hill, which was just splendid. I would ~~love to have liked~~ like very much to have been there.

Sunday. October 10th 1875.

Another Sunday has rolled around, and it finds me seated as usual trying to write my diary. I did not attend church to-day I have such a cold that I can hardly talk, I do not think many of the girls went to church to-day.

Grandma was very sick last night and yesterday evening, but she is up this morning and is a great deal better. Lizzie Bean went by a few minutes ago with her new dress on. It is very pretty. I wrote to Fannie Featherage this evening. I wrote her a long letter, and I told her I wanted her to write one to me fully as long.

I haven't written my piece for the Paper yet. ~~well~~. I do not know what to write about. It is so cloudy this evening. It looks very much like rain. I do hope it will not rain this evening. I always feel so lonesome when it is a dark and cloudy day.

I went over Mental Philosophy Friday, I think the lesson is going to be right interesting for to-morrow. I have told you all the news I can now, and got my lessons done, and

Monday. Oct. 11th 1875

Sitting here thinking of the many duties I have to perform, before retiring, it occurred to me that my journal lay unwritten. This is a duty which we cannot dispense with very well; but still it is not considered an unpleasant one. These pages will perhaps be a source of great pleasure in after life years, when we desire to refer to some dear school-mate or friend, whose time has blotted from our memory.

We recitied a very interesting lesson in Bible this morning. I believe their was'nt a single student in the class that was perfect. Mr. Patterson made all of the class miss on a very simple question. Lizzie Horton and Mary Ella Glover arrived at the Institute this morning about ten o'clock. They intended to come down on the stages but Mr. Glover brought them. Lizzie said her ma had not yet taken up house-keeping but would this week. She (Lizzie) asked Mr. P. to let her come over to our house this evening after school. He granted her that privilege for once. Mr. Patterson heard our Mental Philosophy lesson this morning. The lesson was very — interesting, I must say. I was perfect in it, I have never missed but one question

in it since I went into the class.

We had two new scholars to-day. Miss Belle Right of Owensville, and Ida Beem of Clark. I was realy surprized to see Ida back again, for I heard not long since she was not coming back to school any more.

Lizzie Dobyns was at our house this morning before school. She did not have time to stay very long, for we had to go to school.

I went down to the Bank for Aunt Bettie to-day.

Sunday. October. 12th 1873.

"The melancholy days have come, the saddest of the year", somebody said, I dont know who. The days are certainly very beautiful, if they are melancholy. Just cool enough for a little fire in the house, but warm and pleasant in the sunshine. 'Tis night! Without every thing is quiet and serene. The curtains of night have fallen, but have been pinned back by the stars and the beautiful moon looks forth. "Calmly She moves on", the azured plain with all her trinkling vassals in her train.

I attended school to-day as usual, and recited all of my lessons perfectly.

Mr. Patterson lectured on our Mental Philosophy lesson this morning. The lesson was very interesting indeed. We had one new scholar added to our roll this morning, Ida Bean, She enters into the Senior class I believe. I went down to the post office this evening after school, and received two letters and a Postal card. The letters were for Nerdi, and the Postal card for Pa. I was very much in hopes one of the letters were for me, but alas, they were not. Miss Addie Stewart was here this afternoon to see Aunt Bettie. Mr. Patterson heard the Testament lesson this evening. and I don't think there was a perfect student in the class. Sallie Jones came up to the Institute this evening, and took a music lesson. She is taking lessons from Prof. Macrorth. Well Journal, I have told you all the news that has happened to-day. I will bring this journal to a close.

Wednesday. Oct. 13th 1875.

I have been in the school room all day, studying hard, and have not had time to speak, or to do any thing else. Although I have not recited but one lesson to-day. I have been studying on them for to morrow. Mr. Patterson was called out early this morning, and he was kept out three hours. He quick, when he came back, he had company. He did not get to hear Bible and Mental Philosphy this morning. "Aunt Lou" has not returned yet from Louisville, I guess she will be home in a few days. There were some gentlemen came around to the Institute to-day to tune the pianos. I guess Mr. Patterson had them tuned. If he didn't, they need it very badly. Miss Ada Sewart was here early this morning, She came to bring a pattern back she had borrowed from Aunt Bettie. Mr. Brown's rockaway went around to Mr. Patterson's this evening. Lizzie went down town with Fannie, I am sitting out here in the front door this evening. Listening to the noisy crickets and taking a view of this beautiful world of ours once more. How pleasant it is to have a

A few leasure moments to spend in meditating upon the things that ~~that~~ are past and gone. This evening is one of the prettiest evenings I ever spent. If I was just where I was, this time two months ago, I dont know what I would give. Willie Bean passed just a few moments ago. He stopped and told me he had received an awful letter this afternoon, and if I only knew what was in it. It would surely make me laugh. I would like very much to had something to cheer me up, for I am in such low spirits this afternoon. How I do wish Lizzie Dobyns was up here; I know she could make me laugh, if she would just look at me, that would be enough. for she is so very lively. I love for her to come to see me often. She showed me a very funnny letter. this afternoon in school, and I thought surely I would "go up". I never laughed as much in my life. I enjoy her company so much. She told me to-day, She was going to live in Madison. I cannot account for that.

Thursday. October 14th 1875.

Again this fair earth of ours is enveloped in darkness and we are surrounded by the loneliness of night. Sometimes when I feel sad and lonly, as I am to-night I love to sit by my window and reflect on the happy past that is gone never to return any more. Those precious are those hours. They will always be remember by me.

I attended school this morning as usual; and recited all of my lessons perfectly. I had company this evening after school, Miss Ella Sutton came up to see me. She said she thought I was at home, or she would not have come so early. Lizzie Dobyns and myself spoke of going down to see her (this eve) tomorrow evening. She said her brother was coming up Saturday, and she was going to bring him out to see me. I would like very much to see him, for I have heard so much talk about him. Mr. Dan Talbott's sale took place to-day. But I do not think he sold any thing. Pa went out ~~there~~ this morning. He said there wasn't many there. Mary Jones and Lucy Talbott spoke something of going out ~~there~~ to-day at noon. I

I don't think they went. "Aunt Lou" got home yesterday evening. Mr. Arend Ragan, and Mrs. Jones arrived at the Institute this evening very late. Mr. Willie Patterson and his wife will be down to-morrow. So some of the girls told me to-day.

Friday. Oct. 15th 1875.

Another bad and disagreable has passed away. It has been raining very most all-day. I did not attend school to-day. as I did not have any lessons to recite I thought it useless for me to attend. Lizzie Dobyns and myself intended to go down to see Miss Ella Sutton this evening. but I could not go very well. Lizzie D stopped by after school and wanted to know if I was going.

Lizzie Horton and Lucy Cassidy intended going home this evening but I don't think they got to go. Several of the girls went home this evening.

Annie Davis stopped in this morning, for Lon and Carrie to go under her umbrella to school. It was tal clever in her to stop for them.

It is turning real cold. I fear it will snow.

Saturday. Oct. 16th 1875.

This has been a very pretty day, but very cold. I surely think it will snow before many days. and I do dislike so much for it to snow. I went calling this evening, Lizzie Dobyns and myself went down to see Miss Ella Sutton. We have a great deal of company to-day. Mrs. Patty Smith Patty Grady. Lizzie Horton Lizzie Dobyns and Debia Ford are here. I have been down town three or four time to-day. I think the people will say I go to show myself.

I am on duty for next Friday evening. Emma Snyder put me on Chronicles. and if I was going to be "hung" I could not write any to save my life.

We did not receive any mail this evening.

Mr. Lard Maggie Lard and Tommie Patterson came in the Institute this evening. I mean yesterday evening. Well Journal, what do you think. I dressed to go to church to night. and there wasn't any. I never was so disappointed before.

Sunday. Oct. 17th 1875.

Here I sit this beautiful after noon trying to write my journal, but I have nothing much to write about. I did not attend church

to-day. No one went from our house but Jo.
I wrote a letter this evening, to a friend, and
I thought I never would finish it. I did not
attend church tonight. Miss Ella Sutton wanted
me to call by for her. She intends to go home
in the morning. We have had no visitor to-day.
I have to study as hard to-night in order
to know my lessons for tomorrow.

Monday. Oct. 18th 1876.

Another weeks work is before me, Monday is
always a bad day in school. Scholars think
they have so much spare time from Friday until
Monday that they keep putting it off from
hour to hour, and consequently do not learn
their lesson at all. I did not miss any
to-day, I only recited three lessons and it
would have been a shame for me to have missed
them. The weather is turning real cold, It is
cold enough to-day for snow. I wonder when Mr. D.
will commence having two meals. Sallie Smith
happened to a sad accident to-day at noon.
Mollie Worthington was sitting on her lap
on a piano stool, and Mollie "leaned" back. They
both fell over, Mollie falling on Sallie. It hurt
Sallies back very badly. Mr. Billie Patterson
and his wife are down here now on a visit.

We had a new scholar to-day. I believe her name is Miss Allsen. Melia Kavanaugh has recovered from a spell of sickness. She has been real sick with the Neuralgia every since Friday. The Editresses (Misses Barkly and Mc. Clure) did not call for the pieces for the Paper to-day. I wonder who Miss Mary will get to teach in her place? We had quite an interesting lesson in Mental Philosophy this morning. The subject of the lesson was "Habits of Touch." I suppose Miss Ella Sutton went home this morning. She intended to go on the stage. Belle Summers went to Mt. Sterling Friday evening, and came home this morning. Her Ma, aunt, and sister came with her. Journal, what do you think? Emma Snoddy put me on Chronicles for Friday. I do not know how to write them, for I never wrote any in my life. Miss Lue kept her Algebra class in at noon, because they did not understand the lesson, and could not work this examples satisfactory.

I went to the post office this evening. I felt sure I would get a letter, but I found myself mistaken. Miss Ada Stewart was at our house to-day a few minutes.

Tuesday. Oct. 19th 1875.

Another beautiful day has passed away, and it finds me seated as usual trying to write my journal. I will not persue ~~my journal~~ to-night to write a good journal nor a long one for I know ~~I~~ nothing to write about.

I attended school to-day as usual, and recited all of my lessons perfectly. Mr. Patterson shortened our Mental Philosph lesson this morning. I was studyeng on all of the lesson, when Miss Sallie Hoover told me Prof. had shortened the lesson. I was very glad he did shorton it. Clifford had quite a fuss with Carrie Berry to-day at noon. Carrie took hold of a stick that was in Cliffords hand, and tried to take it away from him. It made him very mad indeed. He saw a rock lying on the ground close by, he picked it up and threw it at her a rock but it happened to miss her.

Mr. Willie Patterson and his wife are still visiting at the Institute. ~~xx~~ I expect they will stay ~~here~~ all the week. Lizzie Dobyns received a letter from Hannie Deatherage this evening. I wonder why she dont write to me! I wrote last to her. Sallie Jones came up to the Institute this evening to take her music lesson. Mr. Patterson came

ups in the chapel to-day at noon, and said Prof. Macrath was going to mark the music class. Some-of-them. Prof Macrath said the students wouldn't practice and he would mark them, and then, perhaps they would practice. I am glad I am not in the music class, if that is the case. Mr. Patterson told the lesson today. He was going to give them a new study next week—Moral Science. I heard to-day that Prof St. Clare said Miss Sallie Hoover was the prettiest girl in school, and she had a higher standing in Geometry than any one in the class.

Wednesday. 28th 1873.

Sitting here dreaming of the future, and very solemnly thinking of the past, a thought came into my mind that my journal yet remained unwritten, and I think now is the most appropriate time to perform that duty, so I will hunt up my writing materials and go to work." Sol" has long since hid his bright face behind the western hills, and left our fair "Mother Earth" gloomy and silent. I attended school to-day as usual. and recited all of my lesson perfectly. We recited a very interesting lesson in Mental

Philosophy this morning. and also one in Bible. (in Bible)
The lesson was very interesting. It consisted of
Abram and Lot leaving Egypt. and they dwelt
in Sodom and Gomorrah. Lot and one of
the herdsmen of Abram had a difficulty at.
So Lot said he would choose the plains
of the Jordan, if Abram would choose the
tableland. Mr. Patterson caused several of the
to question
girls cries. I went down to the post office this
morning. but did not get any mail.
Bettie Rodgers and Anna Laird were here this
evening. Bettie came to have her a dress cut
and made. Miss Sue heard our Grammar
lesson this evening. We all knew they lesson
very well. Mr. Patterson came over to hear us
recite. Lizzie Dobyns came over on my desk
to-day, and said she was going to write a
Parody, for the Paper. I do not know whether
she succeeded in writing it or not.
Miss Sue sent her little Georgeky class
over to Mr. Patterson this evening. because
they missed their lesson. Mr. Patterson
told them if they missed any more.
and was sent to him. he would whip
them. Lizzie Cotton and Lucy Cassidy
received a box from Bro. Tibbs yesterday morn
ing.

Thursday. Oct. 21st 1875.

This certainly has been a glorious autumn day. The spring and summer of the year have gone, and with them have departed not only the joys they brought, but many of the friends who gave them.

It is now the autumn of the year, and what ever has been the profusion of spring, or warmth of summer, this we consider the reason of stillness and of solitude which the beneficence of Heaven afford us. If it be this, we also have the wisdom to see the decaying season of nature and to know that not only the leaves, flowers, &c must decay, but such also is the fate of the generations of the human family.

I attended school to-day as usual, and recited all of my lessons perfectly. We recited a very short, but interesting lesson in Mental Philosophy to-day. Mr. Patterson gave us a very long lesson in it for Monday. Lizzie Dobyns and myself went to the post office this afternoon. We both received several letters. Mrs Patterson was here to-day to see Aunt

Bettie. Mr. Patterson fixed the clock to-day in the chapel. It took nine come time to fix it. Sudie received an express ~~package~~ this evening from Cincinnati. Lizzie Dobyns and Ida are not going to stay at home to-night. Mr. and Mrs. Dobyns went to Mont-gomery to spend the night. Lizzie asked Lizzie to stay all night with me, but she had rent. Miss Sid Evans said she was going to stay with her. Lizzie Horton is going home tomorrow. Her ma told her she did not want her to come home so often. She was just at home last Friday. I have finished all of my Chronicles for tomorrow. But I guess I will finish them to-night. Aunt Bettie spent the day with Mrs. Riddle to-day. She said she enjoyed herself very much indeed. Bettie Rodgers and one or two other girls came over to our house this morning. Bettie came to have her dress fit. Connie has just been saying her speech. She says it very well. I hope she will not fail to recieve. I do hope I will recieved a hundred tomorrow. I have never gotten it (a hundred) yet.

Mrs. Sue Mitchell was here a while to-day to see Grandma.

Flora Shuck was here this afternoon.

Friday. Oct. 22nd. 1875.

This has been a beautiful day. I attended school to-day as usual. but did not have any lessons to recite. Mr. Patterson corrected the seniors journals, and the seniors corrected ours. Miss Worthington corrected mine. Well she did not correct it either for she took it to Mr. Patterson to correct. She did not have sence enough to correct it herself. Miss Sue went to Paris to-day to have her dress cut. Ameni Gaar went home on the "bus" this morning. Lizzie Horton came over to our house this morning before school. to get Aunt Bettie to lengthen one of her dresses for her. She also asked her Aunt Bettie to let me go home with her this evening. She said she did not care. I want to go. and I don't want to go. I am afraid if I go. I will miss all of my lessons Monday. and I would not do that for any thing. Miss Mary Barkley is teaching for Miss Sue to-day. Mrs. Bettie Patterson has been up in the chapel all morning. Mr. Patterson has not been in the chapel this morning only when he read and when he prayed. Katie Montague gave me some such nice almonds to-day. I enjoyed them so much.

N. Hope Town, Bourbon Co. Ky.

Oct. 23rd 1875.

Saturday.

Another day has passed away and it finds me seated as usual trying write my journal. I have spent the day very pleasantly indeed. I intended to go to Mt Sterling yesterday evening but got disappointed. Belle Summers Lucy Garrity Lizzie Horton and myself intended to go up on the stage, but the stage went off and left us. Mrs. Lee Riddle was here yesterday evening. Messrs Willis Jones, Daniel Talbott and Hall, were here this evening. Buttie Butler and Bettie Roger were here also to-day. Bettie came after her dress, but it was not done. Aunt Bettie and myself took a walk this evening, and stopped at Mrs. Montagues door a few minutes. Lizzie Dobyns has not come home from Aneries yet. I miss her so much. I wish she would come home to-day, but I suppose she will be home in the morning.

Sunday. Oct. 24th 1875.

The glorious Autumn is again here, with all its varied charms. Our forests have donned their gay dress, which is peculiar to America, and the rich trees are richly

laden. Through the smat warblers, that have enlivened our home during the summer, are leaving us in search of sunnier climes, and the ephemeral life of the butterfly is spent, and the bud flowers have drooped and died, still new charms, quite their equals, have arisen and claim our admiration. The bracing breeze, which is so exhilarating both to our mental and physical health, has usurped the place of the sultry air of summer; and an additional beauty is given to our Autumnal sunrises, by their reflections upon the sparkling frosts. This has always been to me the loveliest of the seasons. The falling leaves and the fading flowers produce a bare tinge of melancholy, which is agreeable; and if we but give heed to their teachings, we may learn many salutary lessons. To-day has been a beautiful day. Aunt Bettie, Lew, Connie, and myself have just returned from taking a walk over in the woods. We had a very gay time. I did not attend church to-day. We have had no company to-day. I do not know when it ever happened before on Sunday. I have not written any piece for the Paper yet; so I will close and write one.

99. Fannie you had one mistake, I regret to say, and of course I had to mark you.

Monday. Oct. 26th 1875. Well

Hours after hours passed on, and at this hour it is dark, but still I must write my journal. It makes me glad to write in my journal when I have something to write about. Another week's work is before me. Monday is always an unlucky day in school. Scholars think they have so much spare time from Friday until Monday, that they keep putting off learning their lessons, from hour to hour and consequently do not learn them at all.

I have recited all of my lessons perfectly to-day. If I could only say that at the end of the term how glad I would be. I attended school quite early this morning, as usual, and went down in the yard and studied my Mental Philosophy lesson. It was real hard for to-day, as well, as long, but I believe no one missed. We had a new scholar to-day, Willie Fisher. Some one said she was going to board in the Institute this year. Miss Sue came from home this morning horse-back. I thought it was too far to come horse-back. Lizzie Dobyen and myself went to the post office this evening and at our gay surprise, we found a letter directed to [illegible] us. We had a great deal of fun reading it. Lizzie said she would bring it

to school to-morrow. and read it over again,
Mr. Patterson was very angry
with Lizzie Horton to-day, because she went home
Friday, and did not ask him to let her go.
Well journal, I have such hard lessons for
to-morrow, and I do not know them, and so
you must excuse me to-night.

Tuesday. Oct. 26th 1875.

Well journal, how will I address you, I have
been sitting here a great while and yet
cannot think of any thing to write. But
I suppose my mind like all other school girls
wander here and there. To-day has been rather
a disagreable day. It rained very hard before
noon, but after noon it cleared off and was
a beautiful evening. We recited a very interesting
lesson in Mental Philosophy to-day. The lesson
treated of attention, which was a fixure of the
mind on the objects before us, and it is the act
of the will by the fixing of desire or interest
which keeps the mind intense and fixed in
its position. We judge of the first degree of attention
from the length of the time which the mind
is occupied with it. Journal, I could write
more about the lesson but if I did not
have my lessons to study, but they (my lessons) are something
which I must not neglect, I went down to

to Mr. Dobyns after school this evening, and Lizzie gave me a handful of "winter snow". I have been wanting some for a long time but could not find any. I was up in Lizzie Hollins room this evening after school. She showed me her hat. It is very pretty. Delia Ford and Ida Bean have not commenced writing the Paper yet. but I suppose they will commence to morrow.
Mrs. Kelly is up now on a visit. She has been up every since Sunday. Mrs. Lue Riddle was here to-day to get Aunt Bettie to cut her a dress. Well journal, as I have nine very hard lessons to learn to night I will stop writing and learn them.

Wednesday. Oct. 27th 1875.

Another beautiful day has passed away, and it finds me seated as usual in my room trying to write my journal. I attended school to-day as usual. We did not recite Mental Philosophy. I was Mr. Patterson was called out the hour the lesson was recited. and he did not get to hear it. He did not get know it very well anyway. He (Mr. Patterson) told us to recite it to morrow. Mr. Dobyns is having an auction now. He expects to sell every thing he has in the store, so he says.

I expected a letter this evening, but got disappointed, as I generaly do! Miss Linda Adkins trunk came to-day. She has been expecting it for a week, but it did not get here until to-day. Nannie Robbins is still sick. She has not been in the school room this week. Lizzie Dobyns said she would bring me a book to read in the morning. She said it was a splendid book.

Mr. Billie Patterson and his wife went home to-day. They have been down over a week.

We recited a very interesting lesson in Bible this morning. I doubt believed any one missed. Willie Thomas and Lena Trimble took Jennie White out to Mr. Scotts to see Emma to-day at noon.

I went down to Mr. Dobyns this evening to see Lizzie. She showed me her quilts she pieced during vacation. She said while I was enjoying myself in Madison, she was sewing on her quilt. Ida Bean and Celia Ford said they did not have but three pieces for the Paper this week. They commenced writing it this week. to-day.

Aunt Bettie received an Express package this evening, from Mt. Sterling.

Well Journal, I have told you all the news that has happened to-day, I will close.

Thursday. Oct. 28th 1875.

This has been a very pretty day. The sun has been shining very bright all day. I attended school to-day as usual, and recited all of my lessons perfectly. I went to the post office this evening, and received a letter from my old friend in Madison. I was somewhat surprised when Mr. Stivers handed it to me. Mary Hennie Waldens and came this evening in the "buss". Mary said she never was so surprised, my life. Aunt Bettie attended the auction to-day, and bought several things.

Lizzie Reid came this evening to the Institute I do not know how she came.

This week has passed away so rapidly. It will not be long till Christmas, and then we will have a "gay old" time.

We have had no visitors to-day, excepting Lizzie Dobyns, and she only stopped in for me to go to school with her.

Several of the girls received boxes this evening from home.

Jennie White has not returned from the country yet. She is going out home with Willie Thomas to-morrow evening.

Well Journal, I have told you all the news that has happened to-day. I will close.

(Through a mistake) Saturday ~~Friday~~. Oct. 30th 75.

The shadows of evening are fast drawing around us; but shades darker than these, have passed over the threshold of my happy home. A mother perhaps robbed of her dearest treasure on earth, now sits weeping, for the form that is mouldering in dust, The steps that fill like music, on forever, The melodious voice no longer echoes from the walls of that desolate home. When all are engaged in pleasant conversation around the fire side, that dear form is missing. To-day has been a very cold day. We had quite a storm last night. I thought the wind would blow the house over. Carrie Mc. Clure came over this evening to get some pickle for her oyster supper to-night. She said she went down to the auction with Mr. Patterson this evening. but did not buy any thing, Delia Ford recieved a letter from home this evening, relating that her home was burnt. It burnt last Sunday night. Mrs. Oden was here a while this evening ~~trying~~. to see aunt Bettie.

Friday. Oct. 29th 1875.

This has been a very windy day. I attended school to-day as usual. Mr. Patterson corrected the Journals of the senior class this morning. Willie Thomas corrected mine. She gave me 99.

I went down to Mr. Dobyns this evening after school Lizzie has apit to keep her flowers in this winter. She said she would keep my flowers for me if I wanted her to. Mary Haldens ma went home this morning on the "bus." She made quite a short stay. We had a very cold society this evening, excepting the reading. And I thought the reading was very bad indeed. Prof. St. Clair came up to the Society this evening. It is the first time he has ever been up. Jennie White went out home with Willie Thomas this evening. She will remain until Monday.

Sundays. Oct. 31st 1875.

This has been a very cold day. I did not go to church to-day. I have been enjoying myself by reading a very interesting book by the name of ~~Bella~~ Beaubah. I like it so much. Mr. Dobyn and Lizzie were here this evening. Lizzie read me a letter she had written to Minnie Deatherage. It was four pages long. Lizzie Horton came over here this evening after church was out. She just did get seated, when Mr. Patterson sent a black man after her in great haste. Lizzie looked like she was very much frightened. Mrs. Dee took the girls over to the cemetary this evening.

Lou has been a sleep most all evening. I thought she had gone over to Mr. Patterson's. Pa went out to Mr. Houston's this evening. I have my piece to write for the Paper yet, and my Mental Philosophy lesson I have not been over but once. So I thought I had better stop writing and get them.

Monday. Nov. 1st 1875.

Long since the shadows of ~~twilight~~ night, enveloped our earth, but here I sit in solitude trying to think of something interest to my journal. To-day has been a very cool day. I attended school to-day as usual, and have had a very pleasant time. We recited a very interesting lesson in Bible this morning. No one missed I believe. Mary Thomas came back to the Institute this evening. She went home Friday, (Saturday I mean).

Lizzie Dobyns sent us after my flowers this evening. She said she would take care of them for me this winter in her pit. It is so kind in her to keep them. Lou and I have just returned from Mrs. Patterson's. We left some of the girls waltzing on the front veranda, and some playing "hide and seek". Clifford was playing with them (the girls,) and they run over him and hurt his foot. He cried for a while, but

got over it. Aunt Bettie went to the auction to-day, and brought me a beautiful dresser. She also got Lou one, but Lou does not like hers as well as I do mine. Miss Nannie Talbott was here to-day to get her dress cut.

We recited a very interesting lesson in Mental Philosphy this morning. Journal I will not make an attempt to explain the lesson for my time is limited and I must hurry and finish my journal.

Mr. Patterson told the Senior class he was not going to correct their journals Friday. He was going to put them in some one elses hands to correct. and he was going to correct the juniors journals. I almost know I will get a low mark, for I have such a bad pen and ink to write with. Jennie White returned from the country this morning. She is going to spend the day to-morrow, she and Lizzie Reid with Ida Dobyns. and Wednesday. She (jennie) is going to Lexington to make Maggie Laird a visit.

Miss Sue reviewed us some in Grammar to-day. We had a very good examination.

I feel so sorry for Lelia Ford, her home got burnt down about a week ago. She seems so distressed over it.

Tuesday. Nov. 2nd 1875.

While meditating quietly upon the back, and thinking of its many errors, the thought of my dear Journal came into my mind, so now I will endeavor to fill one of its pages with a part of my school history. To-day has been a very pretty day, but rather cool. Journal, I heard bad news to-day when I went to school. I heard that Minnie Moore's brother was dead, He died with Diphtheria, and she (Minnie) is very sick with it now. I have recited all of my lessons perfectly to-day. We had a very interesting lesson in Mental Philosophy this morning. Sallie Smith was absent in this class and she the only one I believe. Aunt Bettie went down to Mrs Sid Evans this evening and ordered my hat. I hope I will be pleased with it when it comes. Lizzie Reid, Zena Allison, and Jennie White spent the day with Ida Dobyns to-day. Ida walked around to Mr. Patterson with them. The boarders, said Mr. Patterson arranged the choirs last night. I suppose he is not going to put the day-scholars in any at all. I have been kept so busy all day that I hadn't had any thing to say to Lizzie Dobyns, nor I even asked her if she knew all of her lessons.

Wednesday. Nov. 8th 1873.

I cannot say to-night the sun has sunk, for I have not seen his bright face to-day. He has been hidden from our view by dark clouds. "Each cloud has a silver linning," and though to-day was gloomy, tomorrow may be very bright. Let not our hearts fail, for God's hand is in it all. Though all is gloomy without, we have a very cheerful fire within. and as it burns and crackles. I know God still loves us, although we are very disobedient. I attended school to-day, and recited all of my lessons perfectly. Mr. Patterson did not hear our Mental Philosophy lesson until the last thing this evening. The lesson was very interesting indeed. Mary Waldens pa came up to see her to-day. Mary was very much surprised when the girls told her, her pa was down stairs. Miss Lee did not hear the bell ring to-day at noon for school to take up, and she did not come over until half the hour was out. and some of the girls had Mary and Preston Davis singing for them. They sing real well, to be, so small. Aunt Bettie went to the auction this morning, and expected to go this evening, but it rained too hard.

Thursday. Nov. 4th 1875.

Long since the shadows of night enveloped, our earth, but here I sit in solitude tying to think of something interesting to write in my journal. This has been a real cold day. I attended school as usual and have spent the day very profitly. Mr. Patterson told our class in Mental Philosophy yesterday he wanted us to look in the Bible, and read every verse we could find that any thing about conscienceness, and write it on paper and bring it to the class. We all did as he told us. But we expected he would make us memorize them and ~~say~~ recite them when we went to the class. Mrs. Worthington and another lady came this evening on the "buss". I wrote to Nannie Deatherage to-day. How I do wish she was back at school again. We had a good cry before I left her home about being seperated,

Miss Sue is going to correct the senior journals tomorrow, and Mr. Patterson is going to correct ours. I do hate for him to correct mine.

The girls in no ten were very much frightened last night. Some of the girls (I do not know who they were) dressed up a broom stick and laid under Louise Shackleford's bed. and when they (the girls that roomed in that room) went to retire they saw it, and were very much frightened.

Friday. Nov. 5th 1875-

Life is short and full of changes, just to think how rapidly this week has passed, an what good have I accomplished in the meantime. If I could just lift the vail, and take a peep into the future, But it may be my fate for my future days to be sad and desolate, and it would cause me to be sad, Now to be aware of the fact, that my future pathway would be strewn with thorns and thistles, If such it is to be my fate, perhaps this old journal will be source of great pleasure to me, by ~~recalling~~ reading of the happy hours I spent when a school girl. A beautiful day has drawn to a close, and I am called upon to perform this ever vexing duty of mine. I have been shut up in the school room all day. Mr. Patterson corrected the juniors and sophomore journals to-day, with the assistance of Miss Shropshire Lizzie Bean and Sue Bet Ayers. Miss Sue corrected the Seniors journals. Lizzie Bean corrected mine and gave me a hundred. It is the first time I have received that, - this session. We had a very good society this evening. I am on duty for next week.

Saturday. Nov. 6th 1875-

I am once more called in my quiet chamber for the purpose of having a short conversation with my friend journal. I can scarcely think of any

thing to write for every thing has been dull. I have not been any where, and no one has been here excepting Mrs. Riddle and Mr. Carrington. I have been sewing on a dress for myself some to-day but not near finish it. Lydia received a letter this evening from Mt. Sterling. Mr. Patterson took some of the girls down in town this evening. Mrs. Worthington has not gone home yet. Lizzie Hillcott went home yesterday. Mrs Fox went with her. Well journal, I have told you all of the news I will close.

Sunday. Nov. 7th 1875.

Evening has come and what shall I write in my journal! The best way to answer this question is to commence and see what I can accomplish by little exertion of the mind. I could write something if my mind was not so bothered. I did not attend church to-day. Lizzie Horton spent the day at our house to-day. Mrs. Patterson got home yesterday evening. To-day was Bro. Lander day to preach but, he did preach, Kee is in Missouri. Lou went over to Mr. Patterson's this evening. Lizzie Dobyns and Katie Montague passed by our house walking this evening. They did not pretend to stop by for me.

I have been reading to-day, in the book I commenced last Sunday. I finished reading it. It was quite interesting indeed. I have not been studying any of my lessons to-day, except Mental Philosophy, I have been over that once, but I do not know any thing about it.

Well Journal, I cannot think of any thing to write about, so I will close.

Monday. Nov. 8th 1875.

Night has drawn her mantle over us, the bright hours of day have passed away. How pleasant it is to have a few leisure moments, to spend in meditating upon the event of the past day, to call to mind all that passed, and write it down on these dear pages, to read in after life.

This has been a beautiful day. I attended school to-day, and recited all of my lessons perfectly, excepting Bible. Mr. Patterson asked me what a "birthright" was, and I did not know. He asked several of the girls the same question and they missed it also. He Mr. Patterson then explained to us what it was. He told us it was a part of the property that I regretted very much I missed, but it is done now, and it cannot be helped. "It is of no use to grieve over spilt milk, is an old saying."

Jessie Losely went to Paris to-day, to have her teeth filled.

Miss Eve complimented our Grammar Class this evening by saying it was the best lesson we have recited for

a long time. I went down to Mr. Dobyns tonight and sit until bed time. Mrs. Dobyns. Cousin Lis Mitchell, and aunt Bettie went around to Mr. Pattersons and sit until bed time. Mr. Patterson did not hear our Mental Philosophy lesson until the last lesson this evening.

Delia Wilmot and Annie Harp brought Meir Joe & Lizzie Wilmot back to the Institute this morning. Annie went out to Mr. Boffs to night. I guess she will leave for home to home to-morrow.

We have not had visitors to-day, consequently do not know much to write about. Thanks giving day is the 25th day of this month. I will be so glad. I guess Mr. Patterson will give holiday that day. He always did.

Tuesday. Nov. 9th 1875.

Once more I am seated in my little room for the purpose of having a chat conversation with my journal. To-day has been a very pretty day. When I arrived at school this morning, school had taken up. I was so afraid Mr. Patterson would call the rolls and mark me absents but he did not call it. We recited a very interesting lesson in Grammar to-day. Several of the girls missed recited. Anna Harp and Delia Wilmot left for returned home this morning.

Mr. Patterson was very angry with some of the girls to-day. They misbehaved at the table. Belle

Wright asked for all of the pictures that were on the table & set them all very close together. There were about half a dozen in all. The girls thought it was very funny, but I tell you it was not very funny to Mr. Patterson. Lou did not attend school to-day. I suppose she will attend tomorrow. Miss Lee is going home Friday. She was just at home last Friday. I went down to Mr. Dobyns last night and sit until bed time. Aunt Bettie Eudie and Connie went up to see Mrs Riddle to night. but Miss Lou She was sick and they did not stay long.

Ida Dobyns was around to the Institute this evening. We recited Mental Philosophy this morning. The lesson was not at all interesting.

Wednesday, Nov. 10th 1875.

R To-day has been a very pleasant day, but dark and cloudy. It rained very hard last night all night, and I thought it would be raining to-day. We recited a very interesting lesson in Bible this morning. Mr. Patterson did not question us like he generaly does. Bettie Rogers came home with Lou from school this evening, She staid till dark. Anna Davis was also here.

Miss Lee treated Lue Ayers very badly to-day in the Grammar class. She slapped her, and sent her from the class. Lizzie Dobyns, and myself have been talking of going over in Madison

Christmas. "Aunt Lou" is here to-night. She is talking about "finery". and ~~also~~ mocking some of the girls, ~~how they looked when Mr. Patterson~~ ~~them they were eating at white folks table and~~ ~~not at a negro's table.~~ Connie went to the post office this evening, but did not get any mail.

Mr. Patterson did not hear the Mental Philosophy until the last lesson this evening. It was known very well, considerating what a hard lesson, ~~we had to be~~

Journal, I haven't ~~a particle~~ any news to tell you to-night, for all has been dull to-day.

Lizzie Dobyns, Katie Montague, and myself are invited to a supper in Mrs Fine Saturday night, I would like very much to ~~go~~ but I do not expect I can ~~go~~ go. Nannie Dipir, and Lizzie Bean, called for the pieces for the Baker to-day, but they did not get many. There were so many of the girls on duty, and ~~did~~ not hand in any pieces. I have such hard lessons for to-morrow Journal; and I have a letter to write to-night, so you will have to excuse me to-night I will try and do better to-morrow.

Thursday. November 11th 1875.

This has been a beautiful day. I attended school to-day as usual, and recited all of my lessons perfectly. Mr. Cassidy came down this morning and spent the day at the Institute to-day. Lucy went home with him this evening.

We recited a very interesting in Mental Philosophy this morning, No one missed I believe.

Aunt Bettie expected to go down to see Mrs. Montagues to-night but she was so busy, she could not go.

Mr. Patterson told me this evening, he was going to ring to-morrow, after he finished correcting the journals. He is going to correct the Seniors journals to-night, and the Juniors to-morrow.

I am on duty for to-morrow evening, and I have not selected a piece to read. I have the headache so badly to-night, that I can hardly write.

Mr. Patterson is going to correct all of the journals this week for their length. He said he was not going to put up with such short journals. Mr. Billie Patterson came down this evening about dusk. I suppose he will stay down a day or two. Miss Sue is going to Paris Saturday. I suppose she will stay in Paris till Monday. Well journal, as I am feeling very badly to-night I will stop writing.

Friday. Nov. 12th 1875.

I only wish my to-days work was done, but I happened to step into my room and there laid my journal on the table. It looks like, if it could talk it would say. "Dont neglect me, for I am of as much importance to you as anything you study." Sometimes it is a great pleasure for me to write in my journal the events of the past day. This has been a a lovely day. I attend school to-day as usual. but did not recite any lesson. Mr. Patterson and the girls spent the fore-part of the day in singing, and the later part in the society. Mr. Patterson corrected three or four journals of the day scholars to-day at noon. I dont believe there was but one girl in school that received one hundred.

Next Friday will be an open meeting of the Society. If we have it at night I guess we shall have quite a crowd of visitors. I am on Chronicles, and what I will write about is more than I can tell.

Lizzie Dobyns, Kate Montague and myself are invited over to "Supper" late with Misses Wright, Allen, Horton, Smith, Scudder and Simmons. I guess we will have everything the season affords.

Saturday. Nov. 13th 1875.

Another day is numbered with those that were, and in order that I may recollect the transactions of the day, I will jot them down in my diary. This has been a very pleasant day. although the sun has not been shinning to-day. I have been very busy all day, sewing on my a dress. I nearly finished it. Lizzie Dobyn, Katie Montague, and myself were invited over to Mr. Pattersons to take supper with Misses Allie, Smith, Summers, Horton, Right, and Sandy. We had a splendid time and every thing nice to eat. Billie Moberly came around to the Institute after us.

Lou went to the post office this evening, but did not get any mail. I felt very much disappointed, for I expected a letter.

Laura Winston came up this morning and spent the morning with Lucie.

Mr. and Mrs. Lovely came to day to see Josie. I suppose they will stay up Until after Sunday. Mr. Louis Woodford came down to-day to see Alice Jones. He is a cousin of Alices.

Melia Kavanaugh is going home Tuesday so I heard to-day. We will miss her a great deal, for she is "A lively.

Sunday. Nov. 14th 1875.

Did any of you my friends ever feel as though your heart was a weight of lead? If ev. heavy with sad thought, that it seems as if every bright hope and flower were dead. if ev, you can well imagine my feelings tonight. This has been a very cold day. I did not attend church to-day. There were very few of the school girls that went. Mr. Patterson did not go, (at last I did not see him with the girls.) Mrs. Lively, and Mrs. Lovell went to church with Jennie. Miss Lee has not returned from Paris yet. I suppose she will return in the morning. Mr. Hill Patterson went home this morning. Mrs. Reid went with him. Katie Martin pa came up to see her yesterday. Mr. Patterson told the boarders yesterday, that every girl had to bring their piece in for the Paper on Monday, and if they didn't, he would make them write an essay on the black board. I am on duty for next Friday therefore I will not have to write any piece. Misses Stewart and Riddle were here this evening to see Sadie. Mrs. Odem was here to-day (night) and sit until bed time.

1875. Lizzie D.

Monday, Nov. 15th 1875.

To-day has been a beautiful day. but rather cool.
I attended school to-day, as usual. and recited all of my lessons perfectly with the exception of Mental Philosophy. I made a slight mistake in that. I do not know whether Mr. Patterson marked me for it or not; at least I hope he did not. Lucy Cassidy came back to school this morning. Bro. Tibbs brought her. He (Bro. Tibbs) listened to us recite our lesson in Mental Philosophy. this morning. Mrs. Bean and Ida were here to-day. Ida came to have her a dress fitted. cut and made.
Mrs. Oden sent for Aunt Bettie and Sudie to come down and sit a while with her. "Heart Low" came in about the time they were ready to start. and wanted some of us to go with her. They (Sudie & Aunt) all went together.
Mr. Patterson has not been in a bad humor for a week. and he has not gotten over it yet. he is still not in a good humor. No one knows what is the matter with him.
I recieved such a nice letter this evening. I was somewhat surprised when Low handed me the letter, although I was expecting it.
Miss Lee returned this morning, as mad as ever. Some of the girls told me, Melia Kavanaugh was going home. Her health is so bad, that she

at school
cannot stay. Miss Alice Talbott came up to take her music
lesson to-day at noon. Bro. Tibbs brought Girtie Hoskins
some nice pears and oranges to-day. ~~and~~ It was only
Thursday. He sent her a box.
Will journal. I cannot think of any news to tell you
and I have very hard lessons to learn therefore brought, and
I must ask you to excuse me.

Tuesday Nov. 16th 1875.

Being able to know that the events of the
past day are not to be recorded. I have gotten up
my writing materials and seated myself for that purpose.
A very cold day has drawn to a close, and I
am called upon to perform this ever varying
duty. of ~~mine~~. I attended school to-day as usual
and recited all of my lessons perfectly.
Mr. Patterson told all of the Philosophy students of the class yesterday
if they missed in it to-day. they must retire
from the class without him telling them. ~~& retire~~
No one retired but Nannie Brown. I felt very for
her Nannie, she being the only one that missed.
Ida Bean was over to see Annie this evening.
Aunt Bettie recieved her new "Fashion Plate" this
evening from Cincinnatti. It had so many pretty fashions
in it. Miss Lee kept several of the girls in to-day
at noon for missing their Algebra lessons.
Mr. Patterson is getting over his mad spell. He

seems to be in a good humor to-day. I hope he will not get mad again soon, I mean I hope no one will make him mad, for it takes him so long to get over it. Misses Bettie Smith and Sallie Power are Editresses of the Paper this week. They have not called for the Prizes yet. I was thinking Thursday was Thanks-giving to-day, but I found out better I am sorry it is not this Thursday.

Journal. All of them are talking around the table tonight, that I can hardly write. I have asked them once or twice to please not talk so loud, but they do not pay any attention to me.

Aunt Bettie is making Birdie such a pretty dress this week. It is made of green cashmere.

Wednesday. Nov. 17th 1875.

Another cold day has passed away, and it finds me seated in my little room trying to write my Journal. I have been perfect in all of my lessons to-day, and I feel so happy to-night. We recited a very interesting lesson in Bible this morning, and also one in Mental Philosphy. Mr. Patterson told the Senior class to-day, he was going to start a class in Moral Philosphy and Zoology next week. He said it did not make any difference what happened, he was going

to start them. I heard to-day that Mr. Billy Scott was dead. He died with Apoplexity, Lewis Trimble took his death in hand.

Mr. Patterson said all those that did not hand in their pieces for the Paper this week. He would make them write a composition and read it in school Friday.

Mrs Allen and Mr. Mitchell spent the day at our house to-day. It is only five weeks until Christmas. Mr. Patterson wants the girls not to go home Christmas, but I believe they all say they are going. Well, for my part I want the girls to go, for it has been such a long time since they have seen their parents. Lon went to the office this evening but did not get any mail.

Lizzie Horton recieved a letter from Joe Handly this evening, stating he had been sick for some time with Neuralgia. He wrote like he would come on Sunday.

Mr. Patterson made Hannie Brown stand up, in one corner of the room, this morning one hour, for going home an hour sooner yesterday evening than he told her to go. She does as she pleases any time, and I guess she thought she would treat Prof. that way.

Thursday. Nov. 18th 1875.

This has been a very cold day. I attended school to-day as usual, and recited all of my lessons perfectly. Oh! journal I feel so happy to-night. I have just received a letter from Stariene Deatherage relating many wonderful things. She is very anxious for Lizzie Dobyns and myself to make her a visit Christmas. Nothing would give me more pleasure, than to make her a visit.

Ida Bean was here to-day, but did not stay long Sadie recieved a letter this evening. She has been in a splendid humor ever since she recieved it. We recited quite an interesting lesson in Mental Philosophy to-day. I did not think the lesson was at all interesting until I reached the class, and Mr. Patterson explained the lesson to us so nicely.

Misses Alice and Lillie Talbott were around to the Ins. this evening. I suppose Miss Alice came to take her music lesson.

I went down to see Lizzie Dobyns this evening after school. I also went to Mr. Brooms. Lizzie Horton recieved a letter to-day from her pa in Indiana. He sent her some money in it (the letter). Lizzie was very much

surprised when she recieved it. I have not written a word on my Chronicles for tomorrow, and journal, if you will excuse me to night I will stop, and write them.

Friday. Nov. 19th 1875.

This has been a very disagreable day. It has been raininging most all day. Mr. Patterson got Miss Sue to correct the seniors Journal to day. While he, Willie Shrobshire Lizzie Bean and Lizzie Lobyer corrected all the rest. Mr. Patterson told us he was going to mark the Journal next week for neatness. I never could keep my journal neat and it is of no use to try. We had a very good society this evening. The Paper that was read this evening, was the best Paper we have ever had. Misses Smith and Hoover were the Editresses. They deserve a great deal of credit. Miss Birther had such a funney Parody in her Paper. Prof. St Clair came up to hear them read. I was on Chronicles. But I know I did not read well for I was so badly frightened. They were the first Chronicles I ever attempted to write. Lizzie Lobyer was here this evening after school. She was talking of going over to see Nannie Deatherage Christmas, and she wants me to go with.

Saturday. Nov. 20th 1875.

Another dark and gloomy day has passed away, and as usual, it finds me seated in my little room trying to write my Journal. I have been kept in doors all day sewing. I have finished me a dress, and have been sewing on others.

Mr. Rash and Johnie were here to-day to see Pa. "Aunt Lou" came home to-day. I do not know where she has been.

Mrs. Glover and daughter came down to see Ella this morning. They went home this evening.

Connie went over to Mr. Patterson this evening and took the girls something to eat.

We did not get any mail this evening.

It is raining to-night, and I fear it will be raining to-morrow. I have not studied any of my lessons for to-Monday. Thursday is Thanksgiving-Day. I suppose Mr. Patterson will give us holiday. Well, I have told you all the news that has happened to-day.

Sunday. Nov. 21st 1875.

What a cold day this has been. No one went to church to-day from our house but Lou. Mr. Patterson took the girls to church to-night (I mean to-day.) He said last week he was

going to have Sunday school in the chapel if he could not get seats for them at the church. I went down to Mr. Lobyers this afternoon to see Lizzie, but she not being at home, I went down to Mrs. Bevins. Jeff Houston and Lizzie were there when I got there. Mr. Watt, Mr. Sanderlin and cousin Joe Manly were here this evening a while. I do not know one of my lessons for tomorrow, and I have not written my piece for the Paper. Lizzie was here to day a little while. Indeed I do not know of any thing write about to night, so I hope you will excuse me for the present.

Monday Nov. 22nd 1875.

Another week's work is before us. Monday is always an unlucky day in school. Scholars think they have so much spare time from Friday until Monday that they defer getting their lessons, from hour to hour and consequently do not learn them at all. This has been rather a dark and dreary day. I attended school as usual, and recited all of my lessons perfectly. We had a very interesting lesson in Bible this morning, and it was known better than

usual. Lura Allison recieved her hat this evening. It was very pretty. Journal, what do you think! Thursday is Thanksgiving + Day, and we are not going to have any school. ~~and~~ I don't expect we will have any school Friday. Mr. Patterson told Delia Ford to remind him this evening, to ask for the pieces for the "Paper."

Lizzie Dobyns came by for me this morning to go to school. We have been talking of going over in Madison Christmas to make Nannie Deatherage a visit. She is very anxious for us to come.

Lucy Talbott and Sallie Smith are Editresses this week of the Paper, but I suppose they will not write it. ~~this week~~, Lizzie Horton recieved a letter from her Pa in Indiana. He is coming over to see her between this + and "New Year."

Connie went to the office this evening after the mail, but the same old cry.- "No mail for you". Lida Letten came up in the chapel this morning. She went home with Willie Thomas yesterday, and I suppose she came to the Institute with her. ~~this morning~~. Lizzie Horton is going home Friday, and wants me to go with her. but it does not suit me to go, therefore I ~~cannot go~~ will remain at home.

Tuesday. Nov. 23rd 1875.

While deeply meditating upon the past, and dreaming of the future, I find that life is but a checkered and mazy track, and that the objects we gaze at from afar, are, so many points, where virtue must strive with vice, faith with unbelief, and hope with despair; — so many points where sorrow rushes in like cold blasts, from mountain our regions. Where disappointments sever its ends or scatters its ashes. We should consider and act with reference to the true ends of existence, for how often has it been said, "that this world is but the vestibule of immortal life" and every action of our life touches on some chord that is to vibrate in eternity. Let us all labor to accomplish a work, which shall, forever, remain unchanged, and beautiful, when time shall wither the garland of youth, where thorns of sorrow, and monuments of art shall crumble into ashes, and where all our mutual voices are hushed, forever, shall triumph amid songs of immortality. This has been a very disagreable day. It rained most all day. I thought I would not get to school today, but it stopped raining about ten o'clock, and I run all the way to school and I was almost out of breath when I got there.

"Aunt Lou" expected to go to Lexington to day, but on account of the weather she did not go. Maggie Lard is still at the Inn. I suppose She and "Aunt Lou" will go to Lexington together. I have been perfect in all of my lessons to-day, with the exception of Grammar. I made a slight mistake that I heard to-day, Dr. Mitchell had bought Dr. Davis out, and was going to live in town. Melia Kavanaugh left school yesterday. never to return as a student again. She was in such bad health.

Wednesday. Nov. 24th 1875.

Another day has past away and numbered with those that were, and in order that I may collect the transactions of the day, I will jot them down in my diary. This has been such a cold day. I attended school to-day, and spent the day very pleasantly. We recited a very interesting lesson in Bible this morning. also one in Mental Philosphy.

Wm. Odem came up and sit till bed time to-night with us. Mr. Patterson told the girls he was not going to let any of them girls go home to mothers without they got a letter from their parents, telling them to come.

Lizzie Horton was as anxious to go. but since Mr. Patterson told the girls what he did

she cannot go. Miss Alice Talbott came up to day to take he music lesson. We are not going to have any school to morrow and don't expect we will have much Friday. Lillie Thomas came up to the Inn. this evening to find out where her lessons were. She could not get across the creek this morning. I wrote a letter to Nannie Deatherage to-night, on fools cap paper. I thought I never would get it finished.

Sunday. Nov. 28th 1875.

Sitting here dreaming of the future, and solemnly thinking of the past, a thought came into my mind that my journal yet remained unwritten, and I think now is the most appropriate time for me to performe that duty, so I will hunt up my writing materials and go to work.

"Sol" has long since hid his bright face behind the western hill, and has left our fair mother gloomy and silent.

To-day has reminded me so much of Saturday. We have had no school to-day, and I have been kept up in the house all day sewing. I have been over casting a bolster-case which I think will be very pretty when

completed. Aunt Bettie and myself went down to Mrs. Dobyns a little while to-night. Lizzie had just gotten back from the country, and Willie Thomas came in to spend the night with her. Lizzie Bean had a supper to-night, and invited some of our city gents, but no ladies.
I believe Mr. Patterson commenced having two meals to-day. I suppose the girls don't like it much, but for my part I am glad.
Lou expected to go home with Bettie Rogers to-day, but they did not come after her. I suppose they will go to-morrow.

Friday. Nov. 28th 1875.

My little friend diary how will I address you. I have been sitting here for a great while and yet cannot think of any to write. I suppose my mind like all other school girls wander here and there. I did not attend school to-day. I supped Mr. Patterson would do nothing but sing, and I wasn't in any of the chorus. I thought I would remain at home. I sent my diary by Connie, and received ninty-seven (97) by one of the young ladies. The "fuss" have ceased. Mr. Patterson's this morning very early, after Miss Walden to take her to Paris to have her teeth filled. She will remain in Paris,

till tomorrow. Aunt Bittie and myself went down to Mrs. Mitchells last night and sit a while. Mr. Landers died last night, and is to be buried to-day.

Saturday. Jan'y 27th 1876.

Well, one or two more leaves, and I will bid farewell this dear old Journal. How sorry I will be! I love this book so much and only wish I had as many leaves again as there is now. This has been a dark and cloudy day. "Sol" has not shone his bright face to-day. I have spent the day very pleasantly. I have been needle-working all-day. Mr Lou and Lonnie went over to Mr. Patterson's this evening to see the girls. Johnie Rash was here to-day to see Sa. Miss Lue went with Kate Martin and Kattie Garrard down in town. Lou and aunt Bettie went to Mr. Riddles to sit a while. Mr. Patterson and Mary Barkley went to Mt Sterling to-day. Aunt Lou sent us some oyster yesterday. That was left of her Thanksgiving dinner. They were splendid.

Sunday. 28th 1875.

This has been a very disagreeable day. It rained all evening. I did not attended church to-day. All of the girls went. Mr. Patterson and Mary Barkly came back to-day. We do not have a chance to write

for the Paper to-night, and I am so glad. for I do dislike so much to write a piece. I have not prepared any of my lesson for tomorrow, except Bible. It will be such an interesting lesson for tomorrow. How I do wish it would clear off, so some one could come. for I am so lonesome. Tomorrow is Grandma's birth day. She is going to have a big dinner. and invite some of her friends in to dine with her.

Monday. Nov. 29th 1875.

This has been a very cold day. The sun has been shining very brightly all day. I have just returned from school, and have seated myself for the purpose of writing my journal. I can not write much tonight for I am not in any humor to write. My feelings have been so badly hurt to-day. I never will forget it. I have recited all of my lessons perfectly. We have had company to spend the day at our house to-day. Mrs. Odem and Mrs. Semble. They came up and eat dinner with Grandma. It was her birth day. I recived a letter tonight. But was too mad to appreciate it. Well, journal, as I have the head ache to-night and do not feel like writing I will close. This my last day at Mr. Patterson's. I have stuped for good.