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M. F. Brady

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May 6th

"So let me live, that every hour
May die, as die the natural flower,
A self-reviving thing of power.
That every thought, & every deed
May have within itself the seed
Of future good & future need"

No, it is not to dream, I am really at school once more, have actually attained to that which I have so long, so many years, ardently desired. Shall I enjoy all I have anticipated? I suppose some who look on things with "a dark prophetic eye" would say, "Clouds will arise" - while others with more cheerful natures, would only see the stars that are always shining beneath, or rather above the clouds. Yes I shall enjoy everything, even emancipation I hope. But I must acknowledge, written as it was, that I have often, very often envied others their privileges of education, yet I should not, had I "measured lots with those less favored" than myself - for how many pleasant enjoyments I have had - many kind friends to love, yet I have been envious notwithstanding my resolves & re-resolves to do otherwise. - But now I have arrived, almost at the acme of my fondest hopes & I have said I shall enjoy all I have anticipated - yet I shall not un-

- less I improve in heart as well as mind, that &
that alone will bring perfect enjoyment. I must
keep in view, that I am living for others, not for
myself alone; that if I improve my advantages
during the coming year, I shall have it in my power
to assist others in various ways. This thought should
stimulate me to greater exertions. -- The idea of
becoming a teacher was first suggested to my
mind, by hearing a very, very beautiful lecture on
Education, several years since, by Horace Mann. Oh
how I would like to hear it again! It really gave me
new ideas of teaching, not only of its importance, but
of the pleasure of doing so. I have looked upon children
from that evening, with entirely different feelings, have
regarded them, to use the dear Man's words, "as the chil-
-dren of to-day, the men of tomorrow, & the immortals of
eternity." He really seemed inspired, borne upward & moved
in the contemplation of the moral culture of the child.
The kind feelings of the heart were first, to be cultivated,
not by precept alone, but by example. He told us too, that it
was as much greater to be the forerunner of great minds
than to possess them, as the creature is higher than the creator.
What a thought! Shall I ever be good enough to be the
former of the spark immortal? be able to give it one up-
-ward aspirational-feel that I have led it one step toward the

celestial city. At the thought rushed upon me - am I advancing daily, hourly, in the way I would wish them to walk. - oh me. I have been sadly remiss in many-many duties, but I am now to be under the influence of Mr. May, & I am sure he will make me better. I loved him years ago, ever since reading that most excellent tract on Non-resistance. & I am sure I should have loved Miss Tilder too, had I known how good she was. What a delightful faculty she possesses, of drawing every one to her with the charm of Love. I am very glad I changed my boarding house, for I shall enjoy her society very much.

Saturday 6th. Oh dear - I do feel sad, to day, though every one says I have the organ of Mirthfulness fully developed. How I would like to run in & see the familiar faces at home. I wonder if they want to see me. I don't know as I can yet tell how I like the school. As for Lombes' Constitution of Man, it is as dry as the desert. but we find an oasis when we recite, for our teacher tells us many interesting facts to illustrate & render it useful to us. That is the way I shall do, I shall lay up a store of illustrations - facts & funny stories, to interest & impress the "Young ones". Mr. May told us yesterday, when on the subject of sleep these lines which we with remembering "seven hours to sleep, to peaceful slumber seven, ten to the world devote, & all to 'Heaven'". To day he mentioned the wonderful degree of heat which the human body was

able to sustain. I don't know how I shall like Combs as I advance in the
work - but now I think Griscombs work much more interesting.
The study of Anatomy I have always thought would be exceedingly
interesting. I have heard with surprise, some of my friends express the
greatest reticence at hearing any thing on the subject. The man-
ing exercises are very interesting - particularly the remarks on the
portion of Scripture which is read - I do not think the first class
read as well as I expected to hear them. but perhaps I have not been
here long enough to judge - Yesterday Mr May shocked me. I ac-
knowledge it was slight, but there are so many strange things in
the world in this our day that I am scarcely shocked at any thing.
The night I staid at Mrs. Putters I dreamed of witnessing the end of
the world & strange to say - was not in the least moved. The origin of this
dream was easily traced to the advertisement in the windows of
that Boston book store "End of the world for six & a fourth cents", what an
idea - & how cheap too! - I do hope my character will arrive soon.
only think what a situation to be placed in, four days at the
Normal school without a character! I have written home for
one & told them to be sure & send me a good one. If I could get
the names of four or five of our speakers, it might perhaps
answer as well as the name of one regularly ordained min-
ister - I have heard people talk of the trials of this world & I
can now sympathize with all such sufferers. Oh dear exam-
ination day - it was almost too much for my feeble frame, I

wonder if Combe does not say anything about its being
injurious to the vital part of the human system. He ought
to have done - it almost turned my hair white in a sin-
gle day.

Sunday 7th. Important Arrival. Last
evening, the wind being east & other things favorable - about six
o'clock a carriage drove up & presently a package was pre-
sented to me - I opened it & lo & behold! My character! I hope
it will be every way satisfactory to Mr May - Cousin Ezra was
quite distressed that May does did not tell me such a rule exists.
A nice long letter I had from Rebecca - I hailed it with as much
pleasure as did Noah the dove with the olive leaf - took a
walk with May & Pepper - found some sweet anemones, violets & pinks.
The first I have gathered this season - When we returned christened
my darling flower press with them - Oh Ellen dear - how I shall enjoy
that present of yours this summer - I do hope to get two hours a week
for Botany - but I am so ignorant in arithmetic, that I must devote
all my extra time to that - As for algebra, I have always thought it a
"dead book" to me at least - but I took it last evening & did the
first six sums without any assistance & I admire it - but oh
that mental arithmetic - I can do very well till I get to "therefore"
then it is too much for my frail memory to bear - but I shall "try"
I had quite a discussion with Miss Elms about rising early to study
Algebra on this Sabbath morning - I contended that there was no
harm in it & that my thoughts might otherwise, perhaps, be on some

idle subject - or wasting my time in sleep - I agree with Theodore Parker that all days are alike holy - This morning after reading & singing, had a talk about the above named gentlemen - I found with pleasure, Miss Tilden's views with regard to him are similar to mine - I look ~~upon~~ back upon that course of lectures as the greatest intellectual treat - (may I not say spiritual?) I ever enjoyed - Oh I do love him. Have been reading to day a pamphlet Miss Tilden lent me, on "Law & Method in Spirit Culture" - 'tis excellent, I intended making some extracts but it is now half past ten & I hear cousin Ezra & Cynthia saying - "time thou wast in bed half an ^{hour} ago."

Monday 3th - What have I learned to day? I fear Echo will answer - "what?" The girls talk of getting up a class in Astronomy & Mr May says I may join if I can learn my other lessons too - I will try hard to do so - for I should so love to learn Astronomy & then we shall go out star gazing - P. W. Emerson says in his beautiful language "If man would be alone let him look at the stars It would seem as if the atmosphere was made transparent with this design, that man might in the celestial bodies have a perpetual presence of the sublime. If the stars should appear but once in a thousand years, how would men believe & adore, & treasure up for generations the remembrance of the city of God which had been shown - but every night, come out these preachers of beauty & light the earth with their admonishing smiles then we look around, beneath, Above, how can we but feel deeply

impressed with the goodness of the Maker & Beauty, is written
with nature's pencil every where. I think I have read that
some of the Ancients called the word Beauty. & to my mind
it is exceedingly appropriate. And at this season peculiarly
so, when every thing that has life seems bursting forth with
laughing gladness. Mary Hopper laughed heartily at me, for
saying "how happy the frogs are". But they do really seem to
be having a perfect jubilee. But it will never do for me
to go on journalizing, for I have not yet learned my "Combe"
so farewell for to day -

Tuesday 9th. Another day has
passed - gone with the years beyond the flood - registered in the Book of
Life! & where or what is that Book? Is it not our own souls? I some-
times think, that every thought that enters the mind, is to remain
there for eternity. Yes. I do think so - but is it to me a happy thought
Just in proportion as I have watched my ~~sins~~ ^{sins} & actions, is this
belief pleasant to me. What have I done to which I could look back
with satisfaction. Who have I made happy? or who has, this day, received
from me one good impression? These queries cast a shadow over my feelings,
for I am sadly remiss. To night Mr May made some remarks respecting
the observance of the rules of Non-intercourse, & how kindly, how beau-
tifully, he spoke of the departures therefrom, which he had witnessed, during the
day. I think I was guilty in so slight degree, but I am sure no one will
have a heart to disobey after this word to ^{the} wise. Some of the girls said, how
shall we employ study hour, as we have no lessons for tomorrow? I would

at the question for I am quite sure if the days were so weeks long, I should not have time enough. I fully intended to read at least one page in French every day so that I might not forget the little smattering I have of it - but I have not found the time. My class in Algebra have studied it a great deal. but poor me knows nothing about it. not even my letters so I must put all my extra time there. The girls, I find are quite sentimental. I caught a few of them - here they are, "Love God. love truth. love virtue, & be happy". "The Bible. Star of eternity" "Humming birds. winged flowers of spring". sentiments are very good in their place - but so dear - sentimental letter writers are too much for me.

Wednesday 10th. This morning's exercises were exceedingly interesting. The subject of the Petition to our Father in Heaven - or rather to our ever-present Father, was a growth in Grace, or in other words, a daily advancement to the perfection of Jesus. To be good, we must be humble - for true humility is the concomitant of real goodness. We would not wish to live longer - if we do not progress in the life of holiness. When we are weighed in the just ones balance, it will not be those who have great intellectual powers only, who will receive the smile of Love, but those who possess in the highest degree the attributes of the greatest of the sons of God - the holy Jesus. I can now think of no one, who possesses a giant intellect & with it, such perfect humility as Henry Ware - those lines of his commencing "It is not what my hands have done", shows this feeling of dependence, to be

now present. One sentiment we had this morning, was really beautiful. "The golden chord of Love - it lives in all hearts. How true. I think it only needs to be touched by the fingers of kindness, & it ^{would} become tuned to perfect harmony. A lion can be tamed by it - but man in the excitement of his animal feelings, seems sometimes, devoid of all that raises him above the brute. How I wish I could always do what I know is right & never speak but in tones of kindness - I am quite sure of the effect of never returning evil for evil. Mr May's sentiment "Genius, lives in the future, Dullness, broods over the past," was really very beautiful & very cheering - so I will send my good Genius onward, & hand in hand with Hope - will not look ^{back} except to compare the present with the past & thus receive an upward & onward impulse from so doing.

- Felt much interested in my drawing lesson. shall love it dearly when like Doctor Syntax I can sketch from Nature. Had a dreadful headache this afternoon. I wonder if it is not enlarging? I had some idea of getting a cast of it, when I passed through Boston, so that I might prove that the continual exercise of certain organs increases them. I suppose Breckett would have done it but the sight of little Nell - put every thing else out of my head, however, I shall "take notes" & perhaps "print them". This evening, Miss Ball & self, in our Physiology - acted the part of Mr May's pupil. Mr May's part, we performed beautifully, that is, we could ask

questions, much better than we could answer them. Oh dear how I wish my organ of Memory would grow. But here I am transgressing the laws of Physiology - sitting up after ten to write. I must practice what I learn, or it will do me no good. So to bed I must go, in the morning awake, all bright as the lark, and a promenade takes, for Mr May says, & he always says truths, that we must exercise takes, or our health we shall lose.

Thursday 11th - What have I learned to day? one item that was really comforting to me. that once there was a fool whose name was Billy, but he had very remarkably large organs of calculation, I have reasoned upon it. & the result of my cogitations is this - I have no organ of calculation. Therefore - I am not a fool. Some may say, this is reasoning in a circle, but never mind it is perfectly plain to me. I think I have improved one atom in passing, but were I not expecting to set up for a teacher, passing should become obsolete, with me at least. & yet it is pleasant to know the why's & the wherefore's (Therefore's belong to mental Arithmetic) I think I can detect an error in Grammar very quickly, but the why I could not possibly tell, only it did not sound rightly. I have scarcely looked into a Grammar since my twelfth year & now I am over sixteen. I wonder what Mr May thought of me examination day. Oh, it was a capital get off. I did take thought what I should say - but I could think of nothing - & if it is not wicked to quote scripture here, I should say, "it was given me that same moment what to speak." I thought that morning, years of happiness would scarcely be a sufficient compensa-

-tion for that one day's trials, but I have experienced this truth, "The darkest day - live till tomorrow, will have passed away." The sentiment this morning was "How cheap is genuine happiness & how dearly do we pay for its counterfeit." Mr May told us about the Duetian lectures, which he heard the afternoon previous - the subject was Natural Religion, as the source of Revealed Religion - how much I should like to have heard it - He explained the meaning of Duetian, which has puzzled me so much - also have learned the meaning of cov so many new words in our Physiology - If I learn as many every day I can soon begin to use great words - Took a delightful walk solo, just after sunset - the sky was too beautiful - & the rainbow about five o'clock was radiantly so.

Friday, 12th - This morning was inattentive when reciting "Combe" - Mr May had to ask the question twice for my thoughts were on the class in arithmetic - too bad entirely - for he told us in the beginning, he did not feel well. But I will do better next time. My concentration -ness must be excited. Commenced Algebra on the black board - shall I ever understand it, root & all? Oh yes - what man has done man may do - so I will "Hope or - hope ever." It is a beautiful night - the moon is up - the evening star shines sweetly out from its home of blue, I cannot enjoy it enough - this world is very beautiful - & were it peopled with the loving - the disinterested the self-sacrificing we could almost call it Heaven - It is now quite time cousin Isaac had arrived - I do so want to see him. Then - Ode Parker - Mr May & cousin Isaac, are worthy to enjoy all the beauty of this world,

Saturday 1st 46 - Enjoyed our review in Physiology very much -
for Mr May talked with us, and by asking various questions as-
certained how much we knew of different subjects - such as Chem-
-istry - Philosophy - Botany &c how ignorant I am of things that I
understand perfectly - When I attempt to explain - I cannot tell
one word about - & yet this faculty of all others is so neces-
-sary to a teacher - what would I not give for a happy faculty
of expressing my thoughts - He explained to us the different kinds
of levers - also that the ^{Momentum} ~~Momentum~~ of a body is equal to its weight
multiplied by its velocity - He told us too a very remarkable in-
-stance of the tenacity of life in a branch of the buttonwood -
He spoke of the fact which was new to some, of the decay of the
oak & the springing up of the pine in its place, I then mentioned
to him the "fact" as cousin Caleb says it is - of oats coming up
from the barley seed - Mr May seemed to doubt it, as does every one
else - One thing I must surely not forget to mention, Mr May
said I was not a Non-resistant - but a resistant, because I
thought it was right for a horse "the more he was whipp^d, the
more he would not go, but he does not understand me - I would
not in such circumstances, advise the horse to kick - but
would have the horse speak to him so that his conscience
might hear - as did Baalam's ass, to him - This forenoon had a con-
-versation on the importance of good public school - which contained
several hints to me, for I wished to teach a private one - But dear me

when shall I be qualified to teach - the longer I stay here, the more ignorant I feel - I have one happy circumstance to record, my thoughts strayed but once during the lesson on Physiology - How hard I have tried to govern my thoughts, but they are so ungovernable - Copied for Mary & Copper those beautiful lines "Let us love one another." Also wrote a long letter home. The sentiments I heard this morning with recording were - "Truth, clothed to earth revives again." "Deserve success & you shall command it." "Use time as though you knew its worth." This afternoon had the pleasure of filling my flower press with anemones, violets, potentilla's &c, for Miss Gilder. I love her so much I would do almost any thing to oblige her - I wonder if my scholars will ever love me as much as we all do her.

Sabbath evening 19th - It has been a perfect day - Every thing that has life seems overflowing with enjoyment - The birds are warbling forth their songs of praise, the trees are clothing their limbs with the richest blossoms, & the earth, spreading a carpet of the softest velvet - If this world is so beautiful, "What must the unveiled glories be, of our celestial home?" - I had written thus far, when Miss Copper came with so pressing an invitation to walk with her, that it could not be resisted - We set out about seven & returned little after nine, - these two hours I shall record as the pleasantest I have passed since leaving dear, quiet, little Salem - Our walk on Concord hill was delightful - we were exceedingly sentimental,

repeated poetry about every thing, but the frogs - & I am sure
they are worthy the notice, for we enjoyed ourselves right well
standing by the pond listening to the notes, bass-second- &
quable which ~~emerged~~ ^{emerged} from their swelling throats. we heard a
whisperwill too. which reminded ^{me} so much of that delightful
ride with dear Ellen. Just as we were opposite Mr. May's, May
proposed going in & staying about five minutes. We did so but
instead of five minutes, it was at least sixty. On our return
to Norway we were quite alarmed at the lateness & the
length of our call, for we feared we had intended. But I do
hope we did not, for I enjoyed it so much, I shall want to go
again. Mrs. May was exceedingly lively & social & Mr. May, polite
& kind, as ever. This forenoon went to hear Rev. Mr. Crafts. The se-
-mon from the text "Eye hath not seen &c" was very beautiful. Earth,
he said, was the sower's seed time, heaven the harvest, & that every
virtue we possessed would be a glittering jewel in the sower's
crown. I like him, for he seemed sincere. nothing like display or show
off; which is so perfectly odious & unendurable in a minister of the
Gospel. As for going in the afternoon, I could not, the seats were so un-
-comfortable. I should think ^{they} were made of wood - hard - in the super-
-lative degree. hard as the hearts of some who sit upon them. but that
monument!! how can they endure to have it so near the meeting house.
The green square is delightful, but I never look upon ^{it} without seeing
the dead & dying - thus the association deprives the spot of all its beauty.

Monday 14th. Our Combe went off very well considering we
had abstracts for the first time - but dear me - our mental
arithmetic was a little below mediocrity - & in the midst of
it came the writing Master - how he laughs & no doubt
soliloquised thus "well these young ladies are preparing to be
teachers!! & cannot tell how much a ha'ving & a half will
come to, at a cent & a half!!" After school the girls had watery
eyes - quite a number of them, for Miss Elden hinted that some
two or three, at the end of three weeks, would be considered not
qualified to remain. As for me, I shed not a tear, though I may
be among the missing - for it is one of my strict principles
never to borrow trouble. In parting, I am really improving,
I am sure I should try if it were only for Miss Elden's sake
for she looks so pleased when we do well - Algebra & Sequel was
all right - indeed I have had a very happy day, it seemed as
if the remarks we had from our beloved teacher, fell among good
ground, I would I could so discipline my heart as never to feel
the least animosity toward any one - Never to return evil for evil,
is almost or quite, the attainment of human perfection -

"To do this is not hard - it is not hard, to leave a world like this,
And so away unto the world of bliss.

But it is hard to strive against earth's allurements, to subdue the soul,
To keep the heart & the whole life, controll'd,

Yes, it is hard to live!"

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Tuesday - The May says we need seven hours sleep - at our age
& here it is just - but I guess I will not tell what my watch
says - to go to bed when one does not feel sleepy or tired seems
like a waste of time & I am sure it is too precious to lose. went
into the room below & heard Miss Bacon when she recited her
astronomy. I enjoyed much, the next lesson I hope to recite with
her - ventured this morning to give a sentiment "His clown, truth
& holiness, must have pre-existence in the mind of the teacher
or they will not appear in the pupil - under the melting in-
fluence of these, the mind of the child becomes fluid & the
teacher can mould it into types of heavenly beauty" - I heard
some of the girls complaining the day before that the sentiments
were not appropriate - so I thought this from Alcott would be
just the thing for them - this from Mrs Elms was very good "The
proud man in prosperity has no friends, because he knows no
one - he has none in adversity for no one knows him". The
remarks of our teacher this morning were very beautiful that we
should aspire to be clothed in humility - gentleness & christian
simplicity - how anxious he is for our moral advancement, & under
this influence how can we but make daily progress toward the per-
fection of Idol - What have I learned to day? wrote my lesson perfectly.

Wednesday 15th
It is a little bit late, but I must
write a few lines, just to say how glad I am, my abstract is finished
for tomorrow - I don't know but I shall give it up as a sense of duty, for

It took me at least three hours to read that Combe & write him
how much history & botany I might have learned in that
time. I have spent nearly the whole of this afternoon getting my
lessons for I cannot enjoy walking, till they are disposed of.
This forenoon the girls read select pieces - two of three of them were
very beautiful - one, a talk among the flowers was sweet & the
other, "on a sense of the beautiful", by Bryant was very fine. I wish I
could remember them - worked at my drawing, as usual, but I did
not succeed very well - Mr May was obliged to speak again on the
subject of communication during school hours - Have I disobeyed?
I am so prone to speak I fear I have, - One thing I am sure of - I
spoke to night during study hour - I had kept the whole afternoon
study hour, & how could I help ^{speaking} after I had learned my lessons. I suppose
I shall be reprimanded to Mr May, for my transgression. I fully intended going
botanizing this afternoon - but that abstract defeated my plan.
Miss Hopper, Miss Milbourn & self have had a nice time repeating
poetry - Friday, May 10th. - Now I am going to have a
good time journalizing - Yesterday I did not find one minute's
time to write, for that long astronomy lesson kept me up 'till
half past eleven!" but don't speak loud about, for it may reach
Palmer & then - then what a lecture I should get. but the lesson was
entirely too long & as for getting it into my brain I could not. How
I should love to be put in Magnetic communication with some
of the learned men & then in "fine phrenzy glowing, would glance from

from earth to heaven", & in one hour learn all about the sun,
Moon & stars, not groping along at a snail's pace as I do now. I would
become a Swedenborgian if I could have such visions as he had,
true ones, real ones, I mean, just like his. Yesterday was an event-
ful one - I was so happy I cried for real pleasures.

"In tears, the heart oppressed with grief,

Divine language to its woes,

In tears, its fullness finds relief,

Whose raptures tide o'erflows.

Who then unclouded bliss would seek

In this terrestrial sphere,

Where in delight is oft expressed

Like sorrow, is no tear"

My composition for next week is "on the importance of writing" & I
shall find enough to say of the Net which enables us to exchange
thoughts with our friends when far away. I was in the Grove when the
girls brought me the sweetest long letter from cousin Maria - but I did
not find time to read one word before school bell rang, I begged Miss
Gilder to excuse my Mental Arithmetic, but she was so anxious for my
advancement in that delightful study, that she would not listen to my
request, so I enjoyed the pleasure of anticipation till after school &
then I had a real feast - oh how kind it was of you dear coz to write
to me so soon - Yesterday morning that portion of Scripture was
read, where Christ says "suffer little children to come unto me &

forgot them not, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven". The
remarks upon it were very beautiful. What would I not give
for a Memory that could treasure up all these things - or
rather, what would I not give for the possession of like spirit.
-- To night Miss Elden & I have had the most delightful
walk. we went at least three miles & I do not feel in the
least tired - how could I, when every thing we saw was so very
very beautiful (always excepting that monument) the view
from Normal hill is very fine indeed, the scenery around
here is almost as beautiful, as at Salem. The ground was
perfectly carpeted with violets, anemones, columbines, & the
greenest grass & then the calm cerulean sky, so sweetly
bending o'er us, how could we but enjoy the scene, spread
out so rich before us? When I came home, the girls said
I had not kept study hour - but I soon convinced them
I had been taking a lesson from the very best teachers,
Nature. While we were in the woods, I thought I should
like to have had that piece Miss Lincoln read a day or two
since, I can remember only so much of it "Each tree is
a separate harp which reflects its own sweet music".
- Gathered a generous bouquet of flowers & put in a great
many to press - I hope they will do well, for I want to send
some to Elsie. - I like our new teacher very much & if we
choose, we can advance very rapidly in our studies. Our

Lesson in Combe to day was very interesting - the more
I read, the more I think "how wonderful is Man! how passing
wonder, He who made him such!" Now just listen. Miss
Tilden says - we have improved wonderfully in Mental Arith-
-metic!! It makes my heart glad to hear it, how like real
dances we must have appeared to that Mr. Pieceptor, to day
- He cites a lesson in Astronomy - I am happy to say, our next
lesson is shater, than was the last for I want to get it very
perfectly - but I must go to bed, or tomorrow will have
full possession of me in the morning - so farewell -

Wednesday May 19th. He had a lecture to day on the art of
reading - it was for the benefit of all - but for the special benefit of the
part of the Senior class, who are to write on that important subject
for their first composition, which is to be ready by next Wednesday.
Our productions are not required till week after next, but as I never
am for putting the evil day far off - but for having it over right quick, I
shall just make up mine this afternoon, though I suppose we shall have
our benefit, next week. We are now to be drilled in that reading book,
by Miss Lincoln, I know I shall dislike it very much, for I cannot bear this
reading by rule. The Normal Series, were these "Hard words are like hard
stones in summer beating down & destroying what they would nourish if con-
-sulted into doors. "Spirits are Gods bounties, flower his smiles." - ten o'clock -
have written my abstract, & think I shall have a good nights rest.

Sunday 20th - Have not attended Meeting - have employed my time in reading Paley's Theology - how interesting it is - I chose to read the part on Astronomy first, as I think it will aid me in the study of it. I do not understand some parts of my Astronomy lesson & as for learning what I do not understand, is a moral impossibility. 'Tis a week to night since Mary & Coppie & I, had that pleasant walk together, more pleasant call - time, indeed flies on eagle's wings & so how much there is to learn - I do believe we should die ignorant if we lived forever & studied all the time, rather an Irish expression, but it is not strange, for my great Grandmother was a daughter of Erin - I do not feel at all satisfied with my progress to day, but tomorrow if I should live, I hope to do better.

Thank you for the pleasure I have derived from the perusal of your Journal. I am sure you will find no difficulty in composition. When you have learnt the use of commas semi-colons and periods you will make less use of the dash. -

Saturday 26th - Well - here it is Saturday night & not one word this week have I written in my journal - It has the honor of being in Mr. May's possession from Monday till Thursday & since then our Algebras & sequel have kept me entirely occupied. I don't know as I have spent one idle second. By that new way of

Reductions, it took me ten times as long to do my sums.
Now hard it is to correct old habits & how careful should
we be to form correct ones in the beginning. I am not
thinking of Arithmetic just now, but that of vastly greater
importance, habits of life. The girls talk a deal here, about
the trials of school-keeping. Perhaps I am accustomed to
look too much on the sunny side - but really, I do antic-
-ipate, not trials - but real pleasure in teaching. My pupils
will do just what I wish - or if they should sometimes be
disobedient (& who is perfect?) I would talk to them so kindly,
(just as our beloved teacher does to us) tell them how much
they grieve, not me alone, but their Heavenly Father, who is
now watching over them for good - ready to love & forgive, when
they do right & perhaps read them some sweet hymns & if I
should ever learn, sing it with them. By being ever kind &
never impatient myself, they will love me & be sorry to have
grieved me. Oh I know I shall be very happy. Yesterday we had
the Superintendant of the Model School at Bridgewater to
spend the day with us, and I was perfectly shocked to hear
that she not only approves, but practices whipping in her
school!! Alas! Alas! how long will it be ere the right & only rem-
-edy will be applied to cure the disease of sin, viz, Love. That piece of Mr.
Huntsthorpe's "The new Adam & Eve" has just popped into my head &
its truth is so apparent, that I wish every one could read it, par-

-ticularly those who approve of corporal punishment. I suppose the above mentioned lady would say "Oh your plan is very good in theory, but you have never taught & don't know ^{how} depraved children are". True, I have never taught, but I shall not give up my side of the argument till I have tried. I should love dearly to have a school of "these little ones" in their hearts has grown familiar with the paths of sin & teach them to be always good. But when I think how imperfect I am in performing my various duties, the idea of teaching others should make me feel sad indeed. I am a strange wayward child. Just at the close of school the other night, Mr May said, in his beautiful way, "Keep your lamps trimmed & burning & oil in your vessels with your lamps", & what did I do? Just at that moment I happened to go into my room & there stood my lamp which I had forgotten to carry down in the morning & not a drop of oil in it! I very naughtily carried it into the school room & set the girls laughing at my literal understanding of that beautiful passage. But I'll not do so again.

How happy I am to find in my teachers hand writing that the perusal of my journal gave him pleasure. How kind of him to read it all through & correct every error. I never had the slightest idea before, that I was so deficient in Capital & proper is dashed. Thursday morning, I heard the cry of "a letter in the office for you" from half a dozen voices. I dropped my

books, in a moment was on my way to get possession of the
treasure, Miss Parmenter had taken it out. I was soon enjoying
the perusal of it. And such joyful news as it contained,
the arrival of dear cousin Lucie. How much I want to see
him & hear an account of his sojourn at Medford. It also
informed me that Uncle ^{of} Thomas purposes going on a
religious visit to Canada. He read that "the weak things of
this world are chosen to confound the wise". — And Lizzy
Oliver is going to be married & then travel all summer,
visit the White Mountains, Niagara & I know not where
else. Oh Lizzy - Lizzy - what pleasure awaits thee. "Flowers
that seem without as thorn are garlanding thy brow". My
wish is that they may be ever fresh perennial ones. Oh I
shout & love to visit those two delightful places. As for
Matamoros, we Normalites should never think of, but my af-
fection is set on going to Niagara & the White Mountains & I shall
anticipate the pleasure till the reality arrives. Speaking of Mat-
amoros, reminds me of a queer & laughable misunderstanding of one
of our Sentimentals the other morning, it was this "spirituality is to the
Mind, what coating is to glass". How we laughed after school when we
heard it was understood thus "spirituality is to the mind what court-
is to the lass, was it not too funny? — We have been studying this week
about the Muscles. Voluntary & involuntary, & I have been led to reflect upon
the wise & beautiful provision of the involuntary ones, for I have been so very

busy these few days past, that if working had not been performed by these
never weary workers, I should not have written for the week, for I should
not have found the time. Mrs. Fawcett says, we should never complain
for want of time, for if we might, or rather if we made a proper dis-
tribution of it we should have time enough always, how I wish I could
make such arrangement for I never yet saw so long day, & here they fly
like the arrow from the bow, but I fear I should find too great many that
would be registered among the lost should I count that day lost, whose
low descending sun, views in my heart no worthy action done

Sunday. 23rd. Went to church this forenoon & heard one of
the most interesting sermons, on the wrong ideas we have of death. It
seemed to accord with my views precisely. Is it strange, children should
have such associations connected with death when they almost invari-
ably hear it spoken of & viewed as something to be so greatly feared. Hence "the
dread of death seems, inwoven with the strings of life". But is it not the state
of society that makes it so. Were children taught as they should be, to
regard, as a change to a fairer clime & saw that we too regarded it as such,
that we are preparing here for that better land, not because we must, but
because we love to do, & instead of hearing us talk of death & the cold damp
graves, say not a word about these dark places, but tell them, flowers are
ever blooming in heaven, birds are singing there & there we shall meet
all our dear friends & shall live always with our Heavenly Father, who is
Love. But I hardly know how I should do it, only that it should be done,
I must ask Mr. May about it, before I begin to teach. — Peabody says "Death

is not the momentous change we imagine; it is neither the close of life, nor the beginning of immortal existence. The change that makes men religious should date the time "when this corruptible shall put on incorruption & this mortal immortality." The heaven of the blest begins, when they begin to feel the peace which religion gives; death will only place them where the shadows of earth shall no longer surround them; they will go on in the same path which they tread below, or rather in the same direction, for they shall ascend "with wings as eagles" & go on rejoicing in their glorious flight through the boundless heaven.

Took a walk after tea with Miss Stevens. I like her much, she appears to be a girl of excellent feelings & principles. Did not go to church this afternoon, for the sermon in the morning was so good I wanted to think of that alone.

Tuesday, 30th - Yesterday afternoon we had the Experiment "read, say, & do's" pieces were very amusing. And Miss Parmenter read it beautifully. She appears to be one of those rare characters who always know what they are aiming at. I am happy to say my Herculean labor, Composition, is finished. It is laughable to hear the groans & sighs, when the dreaded day arrives & to see the girls running about like persons distracted, with paper & pencil in hand ready to catch an idea should they be so fortunate as to ^{see} one hopping about. One of the ladies sent in a complaint, in the Experiment that she had lost

an "idea" & it might be easily recognized for it was lame, having a
limp in one leg. The girls all thought it was me who had met with
this sad misfortune, after school came to me to express their sym-
-pathy, for they had heard me complain of meeting with some such
accident. But I soon assured them, mine was of far more serious
nature. Just hear what it was - Two or three mornings since, as
I was going through the ceremony of combing my hair, an idea very
unceremoniously entered my cranium, connected with the subject
of my composition. I was at first rather startled, not knowing what
to make of the abrupt entrance of such a stranger, but I thought I
would make sure of it, so I dropped my hair, brush, & combs & ran to
my pen & paper & soon had it in black & white. I waited a few min-
utes hoping another would favor me. but No - So I went again to comb-
ing my head thinking I might by this means excite some latent fac-
-ulties, I am happy to say it acted like a charm, for I had nearly a
page towards my task before I had completed my hair - but here the
end of the tale - "it would bring tears from marble eyes". I left this val-
uable treasure, very carelessly I acknowledge, on my desk in my chamber,
ready to receive any contributions I might be favored with, & went into school
but, lo! when school was finished it was gone!!! nothing could I find of it, I
enquired of every one I met, but no information could I obtain, that was worse
than all, not one word could I remember of it. I had heard of arches taking
wings, but now I experienced it. Just think of losing five or six ideas at once!
well, after many & reiterated hunting excursions, I came to the philosophical

conclusion that I would lament no more, hoping to be again favored at some future time, & I am happy to say, my magnanimity has been rewarded seven fold. for to night I sat down & filled these pages, I think after a good night's sleep my brain will have entirely recovered from the effort. Our sentiments this morning were "Kind words are better than good deeds" "Here the faults of the best man written on his forehead it would cause him to pull his hat over his eyes" "A pure heart is a well spring of clear thought." I see I have copied wrongly, it should have been "Kind words are often more highly valued than costly gifts"

Wednesday 31st. No day have been without our good Shepherd, we missed him very much indeed, although Miss Gidden & Miss Lincoln did beautifully. Then for our morning exercise that beautiful chapter in "John", & sang that sweet, that exquisite hymn, commencing "God is good". after this, a silent prayer, which was very solemn indeed, & I hope & trust we all were listening to the admonitions of the "still small voice". How beautiful, how eloquent is perfect silence. I think the quiet stillness of our church has often a peaceful influence on the mind, & it is a school too for disciplining the thoughts. Alas, how as I have tried, mine frequently strays on forbidden ground, but this comforting ^{thought} is ever present, that we are loved by our Heavenly Parent, not according to the progress his children make towards perfection, but, to the efforts they have made, to overcome the evil propensities.

- sties of their wayward hearts. And to day I have been
"tick", I have had a test of my advancement, by which I
know I am far, far removed from the right state of heart.
- commonly, to love a person after they have treated you unkindly,
I saw, "I do not like her one bit," & yet after I had had a
good crying spell about it, I did not dislike her but felt
towards her a perfect indifference, which I suppose is no more
Christian than the former feeling. I am sure I shall never ar-
rive at that state of Christian perfection, to love my enemies.
I do not know that I have one in the wide world, but if I had,
I don't think I should love, but pity them. I went to dear
Lucia with my trouble & she comforted me by saying, "Oh never
mind, she has treated me with as much ^{kindness} as ^{any} minister ⁱⁿ times, she
is an extra Senior too, you must think no more about it," I took her
advice, wiped my eyes & went to work for my time is too precious to
spend in lamentations, I was sorry enough I cried so much about
as to cry for my eyes aches dreadfully all the afternoon, I do wish I
was more docile, & could govern my feelings better. This morning has
quite a number of very beautiful sentiments. I favored them with this,
"How much riches might we not make ourselves & others, if we would
gather of the good that is around us, if we all, each day, brought home a
sheaf, but too often we go about like the blind seeing nothing." Mr. Child's...
was "Good thoughts are no better than good dreams, unless they are executed."
- - Thursday. First day of June. Only think! I have been here so much!

to twelfth part of my school days have passed, I have spent no
idle time yet it does not seem as if I had learned much.
I do mean to attend school full three years before I shall
feel qualified to teach, I hope to go in & spend a day with
Lucia soon & then I do not doubt but that I shall get some
good ideas of teaching. She is a darling good girl & I love her
dearly. Some of the girls actually like spending a day in her
school, but I am anticipating real pleasure from it. Our lesson
in "Combe" to day was very interesting, on the circulation of the
blood, & the remarks of our beloved teacher were excellent, I hope
I shall not forget them. I have ^{felt} really sick these four or five days
past, I have violated some law of physiology & have taken a very
severe cold. I believe it was occasioned by going to walk with
thin shoes & to speak Lombardian, the cold & damp ground chilled
the surface, checked the perspiration directed the current of blood to
the internal organs, which became excited, & the lungs being the
weakest, was the first to suffer, & a severe cough was the consequence.
Thus the sympathy between two organs is so great that when the skin
becomes primarily affected the lungs become secondarily so, & a sud-
den check to the perspiration of the surface as often brings on some dis-
ease of the internal organ, as if the cause had been applied to the organ it-
self. After I have studied Combe a little more I shall be able to
tell what brings on affections of the heart &c but Mr May says
he don't like any so far, it is not sufficiently plain, but the and so forth

respecting the affections of the heart, I can't explain for they are ^{all} misapprehen-
cable. Saturday 3d - Last night went down with the girls
when they took their evening lesson, & a ^{we had} merry time. Oh Mr Hobbes
you are the greatest piece of self conceit. The girls told me afterwards
that I was making sport of him all the evening, in a shy way. He
was so taken up with his own dear self, he did not perceive it. After
he had got through with the longest speech about the eight cuts, the
bending of his fingers at right angles, the right shoulder of the back
of the incision of the opposite side of the left rib, holding the pen
perpendicular & horizontal to the blade & elevating it to the penit, ex-
tracting a portion from each side to throw the weight in the centre,
a page more which was too deep for my comprehension, I looked
in my glass & said "Did you discover all this for I begin to
think you a second Columbus, said he, I don't know as it is a great
discovery, do you think it is?" I replied, I thought there was a great
deal of philosophy in it. He caught at the word, true, true said
he, there is a great deal of philosophy in it, this making of pens is
a part of my system, & my system is perfect. "Oh could some power
the girls give us, to see ourselves as others see us". Mrs Chappone says
we are privileged to laugh at vanity, so I have not done anything
wrong. This forenoon reviewed in Arithmetic, I was so afraid I
should not understand division of decimals, so as to explain, but Miss
Wilden said we performed right well. Oh dear, I wish I was a Som-
erville, then I should possess enough of Arithmetic in myself without

Colburn or any one else, but as I am only simple Martha D.
Bondy (a daughter of the likes of Benjamin, a tiller of the ground
& I am sorry to say a great meddler in politics) very moderately
gifted in body & mind, this I say being the true state of the case, I
have to study hard to get any sense of Algebra into my dull
pramium. Rhetorology, come to my aid! enlarge my reflection
& above all my perceptive organs! otherwise, my intense ef-
forts to understand the science of Ps, will cause an "absolute
extinguishment of vivification"

Sunday 4th. Have
enjoyed myself very much to day in reading "Moral and
Spiritual culture, I must make a little extract from it.
There is no oratory like that which has heaven for its roof,
& no teaching like the teaching of the Spirit which creates, &
still overshadows the words with its infinite wing". "How with

It's earth cloister'd boughs, each floral bell that rings the
And tells its perfume on the passing air,
Makes Sabbath in the fields, & ever rings the

A call to prayer.

For I, oh God! in churchless lands remaining,
Far from all voice of flocks and divines,
My soul would find in flowers of thy adorning,
Poets, Lemons, Shines

Horace Smith.

"I have present thee with a bunch of bees, ladies some with wax, & some

with honey. Fear not to approach! There are no wasps, there are
no hornets there. If some wanton bee should chance to buzz
about thine ears, stand thy ground & hold thy hands; there's
none will sting thee if thou strike not first." This last, seem
quite apropos, to the Middle & Senior's composition, for they are
to write this week "on cruelty to Animals". An excellent sub-
ject; Mr May, thinks fishing, very cruel indeed, & fishing for
sport merely, is, when one reflects upon it, really cruel. Ah Willy,
I fear I should not, with all my eloquence, be able to make
you think so, notwithstanding, you have such fine feelings toward
every kind of dumb creatures. Oh that poor Rabbit, how much its
death, was lamented by you. I love you for such marked kindness
of heart, & though they call you dull, in Grammar & Arithmetic
never mind, cherish these feelings, for they are infinitely to be
preferred to Genius. For he who will wantonly tread foot upon a
worm, that is not pleased with sight of animals enjoying life,
nor feel their happiness augment his own, is dead alike to love
& friendship both. Ohad I a school, I would, like to have my pu-
pils bright, but, if I could have but one, I would greatly prefer to
discover in them kind feelings, than brilliant talents.

Monday eve. ten o'clock. We have passed a very pleasant
day, notwithstanding the clouds have been weeping & smiling by
turns. Our Physiology was particularly interesting & instructive
for it explained all about the properties of the air. This I never

exactly understood before. But I am now so well aware of the necessity of pure fresh air to replace the loss of ^{oxygen} that I shall be as eager to have it supplied as Mr May himself. I do love our physiology now. I would I could say as much of examinations. When I went down to recite Saturday, I took my seat beside an Encyclopedia which was lying in the library, & I enjoyed the lesson very well indeed. (But, thinks I to myself, how would I like to have one of my scholars, do the like). Last evening Mary Hopper & I took our books & went into the woods to study. But dear me how could we think of our books in the woods; the flowers beguiled us & we did, pluck them, made a bouquet of anemones & corn-purs & on our way home called at Mr May's & passed an hour, very pleasantly, of course. He showed us some Chinese paintings, which were exceedingly beautiful. But it is now after ten, so I'll lay aside my pen & journalize again, perhaps tomorrow night, if I get my sums all right, that puzzling Algebra don't wear my brain away. — Tuesday 6th. Now for a brief history of this days doings. I have spent a day at Nahant, a day at Phillips' beach - days pic. nicing, a day among the Shakers, & now last, but not least, though the scene was somewhat different - a day in the experimental school. I may as well begin at the beginning, or I shall forget, my memory is so short. Well, first - The school was opened by the reading of the healing of the Impotent Man. This the scholars criticized very closely. They thought the man very

deficient in Gratitude, else he would not ^{have} gone directly to the Jews, & told them he had been beaten on the Sabbath day. Lucia explained, but they were evidently not satisfied with it. They sang very sweetly, & after that, a few minutes of perfect silence, which I liked exceedingly. Then such a sentimental shower as we had, I began to be alarmed, lest we should be inundated. Some of them gave four or five, too much of a good thing spoils the effect. I should restrict them to one apiece. Then came a whispering recess, that they improved to perfection. One would have supposed they had all been blessed with seven tongues. A gentle sound from the bell was heard & "Silence signed supreme". The Geometry class first came upon the stage & performed admirably. I could not have explained half as well. Lucia looked so pleasantly upon them when they had finished & said "You have done well, to day". An approving look & word is very encouraging, & the children took their seats with faces as happy as their teachers. Mental Arithmetic next took the floor, but somehow, I seem to have taken a mental dislike to it, & to day it seemed to affect my system more than ever, for by some unaccountable means my organ of Comparison became ^{so} excited, I was obliged to leave. So I went to the other end of the school room, where Miss Damon, was teaching the young ladies, their A. B. C's. They were a happy looking group, just tottering up the first round of the ladder. I was particularly pleased with their appearance. One was a little sparkling, black-eyed sonnet (may he never be swallowed by a whale!) with a singular shaped head, looking as if it

contained plenty of tools for him to work his way through this beautiful world. One was a little restless spirit, who was flourishing a stick as a great rate, right glad was I when Miss Darnon sent him to the black board to amuse himself as best he might. But I was really in love with one bright blue-eyed girl, she looked so happy when she found the right letters & was so sweet & gentle. Miss Darnon performed her part beautifully. At one time when Lucia went out & left the school in her care, I was amused to hear her speak to the Uchians. They all, (the boys) with one accord seemed to be suddenly per-
-cted with thirst. 'May I drink, May I drink?' was heard from all quarters, at the same time holding on their throats. No! said Miss D. keep your seats, every one of you! And they slunk back to their nests right quick. Their faces on the whole looked quite clear, but some of their hands were an aspect Drum. But our teachers will get accustomed to all these trifles. The first class in Arithmetic performed admirably, this ci-devant organ was again aroused. (In the sequel) they Cancel'd like Magic. As being I never heard of till I came to Lexington, where the Monument is. And their sums in Interest would have suited Miss Tilden & that is saying enough. Geography went off well. And I was much pestered with the manner by which they were taught the rudiments of Geometry. These black boards are treasures, notwithstanding their sombre hue. The order of the school was excellent, but Lucia says they are not as good every day. She is an excellent teacher, explains beautifully, almost equal to Miss Tilden.

I don't know as I saw any thing I could alter for the better. One little fellow complained bitterly that he had nothing to do, so I gave ^{him} a slate pencil & little book, & set him drawing letters, but he soon tired of that, & began playing with a long string, Lucien soon spied it, & took it from him, & the poor child looked as if he had parted with his only earthly treasure. To keep these little ^{ones} noiselessly employed must be the hardest task of school keeping. Yes, Yes, I am selfish, I should like to teach a school where I could be learning something myself, but I suppose Patience, is as necessary, & more so than any learning, & in a school filled with three A. B. C. pupils this qualification is particularly needed. --- --- Wednesday 11th. Such a treat as we have had to day, truly a "feast of reason & a flow of soul". Mrs. Stetson has visited us & after looking at our exquisite drawing he talks to us so beautifully, every sentence was a sparkling gem. He reminded ^{me} of the fairy story, for gems really dropped from his mouth every time he opened it. I wish I understood the art of short hand writing, then I could have preserved every word. Now I can remember only a few detached portions. He seemed particularly desirous that we should improve every opportunity of gaining all kinds of knowledge, the simplest being often times the most useful. That our education is not finished till we have exhausted the whole vocabulary of Nature. God gives us the outline of the beautiful map of Nature & in his goodness allows us to assist Him, by filling up the spaces. Every thing he has made has its useful side, if it has

it has not a beautiful one, & a beautiful ~~eye~~ it has not a
useful one. ^{My} That God has allowed us to be co-workers with Him
in creating beauty. Here we to pass is Sluggard's garden &
see the thorns & thistles growing there, we should blame him &
say, 'You do not improve your portion of creation, it detracts
from the beauty of the scenery to see these weeds & the disorder
that reigns here. But let us ascend some eminence & look
down upon this garden. These thorns, & straggling bushes, this wild
uncultivated portion seems really needed to fill up the
beauty of the landscape. And so it is with the Moral land-
scape. Let us get our point of vision high enough & we shall
see that Man is not able in any way to mar the beautiful
picture God has made. That sorrow, trials, & disappointment
instead of showing, as we sometimes ^{say} they do, that He is not a
God of Love to permit his children to suffer thus, but could
we view things as He does, we should see that all these, helps
to give beauty & color to the picture. The least possible good
we can do in the world has an incalculable effect on those
around us, for good is eternally reproductive. He spoke of
the beautiful landscape, which belongs to us all. Miller
owns this field, Locke that, & Manning the woodlands beyond,
yet none of them owns the landscape. This is the best part of their
farms, yet to this, their land deeds give them no title. - Action,
he said, is the life-blood of the Moral Nature, Prayer & contemplation

of the spiritual. Oh I could have sat all night & listened
with pleasure to hear him. Oes Mr Stetson I love your face
& hope to see it here often - Have been favored this after-
noon with another singing lesson from Mr Bird, a man almost
as great as Mr Stetson, & they are evidently alike in some
other respects, for they both seem as happy as the day is long.
I believe I shall never learn to sing. I would I could, with
all my heart. And as for beating time, why, beating a wicket
is nothing to it. He says he will tell me candidly in two lessons
more if I am unable to learn, & I am very glad, for if I can,
the time I spend will be so much lost, & lost time can
never be redeemed. - Friday 8th -

Yesterday our Arith-
metic class was divided, & some of the girls thought they
were put in Miss Lincoln's class because they were not as good
scholars as the ones Miss Tilder retained, & some, even, yes actu-
ally cried about it. But Mr May, this morning put all right
again. He told them it was not so at all, & the remarks he made
were very-very beautiful. That we should not feel sad if we were
not equally advanced in our studies, for the various conditions
in which we had been placed rendered it impossible that we should
be so. We should all strive, not to excel others, but to excel
ourselves. To study for the sake of excelling others was a motive base
indeed. But to endeavor to excel ourselves was high. - I can truly say
I am not guilty in this particular, for I always feel as happy

when the rest do well, as if I alone were to receive the ap-
-proving smile And I love Miss Lincoln almost as well as
Miss Liddell. - He had a very interesting lesson in "Combe." He
May said, when speaking of the circulation of the blood, that
he sometimes when writing would be favored with so happy
thought, & it gave an impulse to his blood, & sent so pleasant
glow through his frame. I understood him perfectly, for
I have experienced the same myself - Not in writing
however - for I do ^{not} pretend to say I am ever favored with
original thoughts, & "I speak it more in sorrow than in anger,"
But when one of my hard sums in Algebra comes out
right, then, "There's a bliss beyond all that the minstrel has
told." Saturday, 9th. We have been highly favored with
calls to day, I wish people knew we were particularly en-
-gaged Saturdays & therefore (oh when I see that word Mental suf-
-ferings rise up before me almost too much to be endured) could
not receive company on that day, Theodore Parker, always excepted.
He favored us with his presence this forenoon, I was really delighted
to see his face once again & hoped to hear his voice. but was disap-
-pointed. I did hear him say however that Colburns Mental Arithmetic
is the best school book of the kind ever printed. Who knows but I may
like it better now, for I acknowledge he has had quite an influence upon
me in some other respects. Some of my dear friends, think quite too much
but I do believe that if his views are erroneous they will pass away like

down drops at the coming of the Sun. But if not, they will stand, for Truth is eternal. I wish some of his enemies could have been persuaded to hear his sermon on "Religion & Morality", & then tried the test to their own hearts. I imagine they would soon see, unless they were blind, which of them had the highest & purest conceptions of the attributes of pure Religion. The weather to day has been extremely warm & my head has aches right hand. We had another composition scene, some were crying two weeks before the time, for time it is in this particular that "coming events cast their shadows before". He May told us the funniest story about borrowing trouble, & even made the weepers laugh outright. The subject for the Junior is "Music", particularly vocal. As I am a Quaker & am deficient in the organs that produce sweet sounds he thinks of giving me "Silence". And a beautiful subject it is, notwithstanding some laughed at the idea. Pammartine says "Silence is the finest music at certain moments of existence; the spirit hears it & the Creator understands it. And that there is more of life in one hour of thought, of contemplation, of silent prayer than in the whole existence being purely physical". We have had this afternoon a most beautiful shower, the view from some of the upper windows of this Normal house is perfectly enchanting. As I looked out I could not but think of those lines of Mrs Hemans "On the dark green woods, we bless thee, our God, our Father God." This pure fragrant air & the perfect beauty of every thing that eye can see, must awaken some chord of Music even in the Composer's heart. Were it not for this defect in my organization, my voice would break forth in songs of gladness. How can

any one ^{can} feel this to night. I can't conceive. My Algebra is finished for Monday & I am right happy. Now I puzzled over that pack of cards sum. & the only reason I ~~could~~ not get it right, was because I did not know there were 52 cards in a pack, how should I know when I hardly ever saw a pack in my life.

Sunday - Slept with Miss Elden last night & a nice long talk we had before we allowed tired nature's sweet restorer to take possession of us. How lovely & good she is, but her health is so frail I very much fear we shall not enjoy her society a great while. I have spent a very pleasant day only I have been hungry, & thirsting & longing & hoping, & looking for a letter. It is now three weeks since I have heard or won from home, how long it seems. And yet how short in other respects. Mrs Elms leaves us tomorrow, how much we shall miss her. It has rained all day, but the sunset was indeed glorious, & surpassingly brilliant.

Monday 11th. I will now try another of the exquisite Mr Webster's pens. If I thought there was such a thing practicable, in this beautiful ^{world}, as cheating, or in softer language, imposing upon the ignorant, I should say, I have been woefully "taken in", in my speculation of pens for this is the fourth I have used up entirely in writing two abstracts. And as for writing "with a free & graceful motion of the hand, if I may be allowed to quote from the above named gent), is utterly impossible: it seemed more like stubbing along with a stick. Now if you have decided me

by selling me twelve stumpy pens at two cents apiece,
for right good ones just from New York, if, I say, you have
knowingly done this. I hope sleep will depart from your eyes
& slumber from your eye lids, & may these twelve pens which cost
me twenty ^{pice} cents! be so many points, ever pricking your conscience.

Miss Norcross asked me to night if I would sell her six
of my Websterian pens, and George Reed like, so I have for-
gotten the W., George Fox, Reed like, I told her the true state
of the pens & if she takes them after this I shall have nothing
to repent upon. It has been another perfect day.

"O! there is joy and happiness,

In every thing I see,

Which makes my heart rise up & bless

The God that blesses me."

I am sorry to say that our passing lesson to day was very
imperfect. Well my excuse is, that my poor head ached so
badly I could scarcely see, & once I fairly entered the land
of dreams while I was studying it. I am dreadfully sleepy
just after dinner, almost every day. How I wish I had some
of cousin Isaac's mustard blossoms that he talks so much
about. I wonder if the dear man remembers the time when
I awoke him by holding a pot of freshly mixed mustard
to his nose; now it was not wrong, for the Apostle tells us
we should prove all things, & I merely worked for my own

satisfaction, to prove whether mustard really had an
exhilarating effect, which I did beyond a doubt. But
where are my thoughts straying at this time of night
to bed, to bed, for it is past ten Tuesday 12th

The devotional exercises this lovely morning were very
interesting. The subject of the portion was thankfulness
to our Heavenly Father for the gift to us of his beloved
Son, the blessed Jesus. Oh that I could feel that I am ad-
vancing in the slightest degree towards the goodness &
purity & self-sacrificing spirit, which was coined in every
act of the life of our crucified Saviour.

Rest is not quitting this busy career,

Rest is the fitting of self to its sphere,

was one of our sentiments this morning, & very beautiful
it is. The idea which is frequently associated with rest,
namely, that of having nothing to do, must be a sad state
indeed. We often speak of Heaven as a place of rest, & rest from
pain it surely must be. But the mind, the immortal part,
we cannot but suppose, that is eternally progressive. What
a soul inspiring thought, to be in the immediate presence
of the Great Fountain, the bright Eternal. But what am I
saying, we are always in His immediate presence, can
at all times if we choose, have access to this Pure Spirit.

Yes, the Kingdom of Heaven is within us. Let me say to my heart

to night" Press on! for it is God-like to unloose the spirit & forget yourself in thought, bending a pinion for the pure sky, & in the very fetters of your flesh, mating with the pure essences of Heaven, Press on! for in the grave there is no work & no device, Press on! while yet you may."—13th I truly must say, that I love Mr May, more & more every day. But the best have their faults, though its not known abroad, that even he's not exempt, I am going to record! Now you know he pretends, a Nonresistant to be, "We here rule by love", is the motto we see. That precept & practice, should go hand in hand, is a truth well established, all over the land.

But the fact must be told, though disagreeable it be, To night he has scolded Mary Hopper and me!!!

And now the Moral of my tale, this lesson seems bear "Consistency a jewel is, As beautiful as rare!"

Wednesday. 14th. Noted by the way. I have enjoyed this forenoon more than any Wednesday since I've been here. For the serious class had a fine selection of pieces & read them admirably. The story of the decline & death of Discipline, by Louisa was very good. This was Miss Richardson's piece. Her voice is not good, but her heart is. She has some peculiarities, but I love her. She is so conscientious. Miss Venter read "The Meeting of the Seasons". This I must copy. This piece was all the production of Imagination, & Mr May remarked after we had

heard it read, that this faculty of the mind was entirely too much neglected in the young. They should be taught early to soar on the wings of Imagination, when we found it too weak, we should endeavour to strengthen it, if too strong reality would chasten it. He made several more very beautiful remarks but I can't remember what they were. I am quite sure my organ of Memory needs to be strengthened much more than my Imagination, for I can imagine almost any thing, but can remember very little. Miss Francis Whitney, who is, I think a very lovely girl, read "The Fairy Queen of Flowers". The outline of it was this. A Sylph went forth one lovely morning in the month of May, to gather a bouquet of flowers. But none could she find, for they had all been called to spend the day in the Fairy's enchanted bowers. So the Sylph hastened to the enchanted spot, & there she found the whole of the fairy race, with their Queen on her throne, & the Flowers all assembled around her, dressed in their robes the brightest & best in which they had ever shone. They listened to the words of the Queen, who said "Come form a procession & let me see who is prettiest among you, that I may crown you the Queen of the Flowers." To this transcendent assemblage of beauty marched forth, as they passed on a violet paper orbit from among the grass, just to look at the procession, not feeling worthy to join it. But she in her Modesty quickly was seen

by the sparkling eye of the Fairy Queen. Who forthwith crowned her the Queen of the Flowers. It was a sweet price & I must get a copy of it. So that I may have it to read to my little pupils.

Mr May told us that, as Venus was one day passing over the earth, she stepped on a thorn & pricked her foot & the blood that issued from it coming in contact with a violet, gave to it its color. Mary Ines read an extract from the "Salem Belle". The part she chose was right good. But the book on the whole, in my humble opinion, is rather weak. Mr May told us the incident respecting Mr Sewall. Mary Hopper read that sweet price, "What is that Mother? How beautiful these lines are." Boy, may the Eagle's flight ever be thine, onward & upward, true to the line - Read this morning the 113th psalm, which Mr May told us was Martin Luther's favorite.

Thursday 15th. Oh how I hurried this morning, to get my abstract finished. I generally write it on a slate & then copy it, but this morning I scabbled it right down in my book & when I went into the class I did not know whether I had written one page or two. I was in hopes, mine would not be called for, but - (I do believe this is the first dash I have made since my journal was inspected) "let me hear you", saluted me, & forthwith I took the floor. I should have made an apology, but there were none left; my "illustrations predecessors" had actually used them all up. After I had finished Mr May encour-

- aged me by saying "Well you have given us a good abstract."
But dear me how mortified I was when he asked the mean-
-ing of "Syncope" & I had not consulted my dictionary & did not
know. It will do me good for I will do better in future. He talked
a little to us about solitary confinement & I find he seems to think
a great reform is needed in this particular as well as in punish-
ment by death! Some of the girls seemed to think differently, but
they will all get contaminated with views like his, I hope, before
the year is out. They will find we all have the plague spot of
sin & that we have been exposed to like temptations as these criminals
have had, more than likely, we should have been even worse than
they, so let us "baptize not ourselves" above them. Our "Combe"
is quite interesting for it is giving a description of the brain,
that most wonderful organ. The tools with which the mind, that
incomprehensible something, performs its various duties. How
necessary that we should keep these "tools" in perfect order, ready
at a moment's notice to execute with promptness the work they may be
called on to discharge. Mine, I am sure needs whetting up, for they
have become dreadfully dull, if I could in any way get at them,
they should undergo a regular spring cleaning. Mr May told us
the northern light, was always chosen by painters because it was the
most steady. The why I must find out. The table shade lamp is
bad for the eyes, & an arched lamp very bad. O! Hopper, Hopper
by that execrable name shall I call thee, oh thou little

snatching, Hiskitee, Sunday sewing society. If now ever
takes my journal again without my consent, too, be unto thee.
The corporal punishment thou received, has served but to harden
thy heart. The effect I expected.

Friday 16th - A strange occurrence have I to record to day!
Yes strange, indeed. — I have made a pause for. I can
scarcely write it. But I must. — I think Mr May has been not
only inconsistent. but — unkind!! Yes our good, beloved &
excellent teacher has been unkind! Now let me prove that he
has, though I would I could not. Tomorrow we are to have a
holiday, to celebrate the Battle of Bunker hill. A glorious,
soul-inspiring occasion indeed! Miss Stearns has permission to
leave this morning, which she did. This afternoon, Perry Wilber's
friend came for her, & she asked, & as she thought, permission
was granted her to go to Boston. So she got all ready, even to the
door when Mr May sent for her, said he did not think it was her
intention to leave till after school & wished her to come up & re-
vise. The poor child felt dreadfully, & sent Miss Tilden in, to plead
for her. But he was inexorable. "She may go, but if she does I shall
be disappointed," was the answer brought to Perry. She stood a moment,
the color mounted to her cheeks, & I know not what feelings were
going on in her heart. But the victory was won. In the calmest &
quietest manner she took off her bonnet & shawl & went into school.
How I admired her firmness as well as decision of character!

I could not have been so self-possessed if it had been to have gained the world. Dear Miss Tilden felt so badly she could hardly bear our passing, & as for me, I cried outright & could not help it, the more I wiped my eyes, the more the tears would come.

I felt very, very sorry, that my dear room mate, Lizzie, was so disappointed & grieved. But that was not what caused me to feel so very sad. It was the thought that our dear Mr May, had not done as I thought, rightly. And I was not alone in this belief. Before this, I firmly believed in the perfectibility of human nature. And I could not endure that the exalted opinion I had formed of my beloved teacher should be lessened. But it is, & I record this as the only sad afternoon I have passed since leaving my quiet home. I love Lizzie more, than I did this morning, but Mr May less! It seems a trifle when I think of it, but is not our life made up of trifles?

It something light as air - a look,

A word unkind or wrongly taken

affects us more than we are aware. In the first of the afternoon Mr May made some excellent remarks respecting the celebration of this battle of Brunken hill. It seemed absurd inconsistent & mean, that the Americans should raise these lofty piles as trophies of liberty fought & won, when three millions of our brethren are still in Slavery. It was a mockery to high heaven.

But I did not clearly understand his meaning when he said,
"I want to go very much tomorrow to hear the eloquence
of Webster, but I will not for it, ^{would} seem like counteracting
war, & I should be ashamed to be seen there, I would not go
unless I could wear a mask, & that I would not do." I do not
know exactly what he meant, for it seems to me if no one would
know it but himself, he would not feel that it would be right
for him ^{to} listen to the eloquence of this immoral & licentious man.
But I have written quite enough for one day.

"There is a chord in the heart of every child, which
though it may not vibrate to the touch of tenderness the first,
second, or third time, it will be found, & must be played
upon with heavenly melodiousness; & harmony may be produced
from the most discordant characters."

Samuel J. May

June 17th. Well, this day has passed, & to me very
pleasantly. Have enjoyed myself quite as well as if I had
gone to Boston & had a view of Tyler, & his slave! The mon-
ument, the slave-holding President & his slave by his side
must have been a sight that would open the eyes of the blind-
est & I hope may be production of good. Last evening it rained
so powerfully, I feared the President would get a wetting to day,
but it has been one of the loveliest ^{days} I ever knew. The girls took
a very silly notion in their heads, to ring the bell whenever

any one passed. They soon turned it over, & were obliged to go into the heltry to adjust it. I went with them to have a view of the country from the summit of our Normal home. And it was exceedingly beautiful, I should have enjoyed staying there ten or fifteen minutes, but Lizzy Mann seemed to be possessed with an evil hell ringing spirit, that it actually deprived ^{me} of hearing & almost of sight. So I took one long look & made the best of my way down. I rather hope a pleasing sensation in her hands, may remind her tomorrow of this day's foolishness. Mrs. Lebaron was very kind & polite to us to day, (as she ever is) she gave us a treat of oranges, raisins & lemonade. Her kindness made me a little sorry for one thing I did, or rather was the chief motive of doing. The Fair sell fish for dinner & the catfish was on the table as usual, in which was the Mustard pot containing what was once in days long since called Mustard. For a long time I had noticed with deep concern that an unhealthy collection was gathering around the head of it. The circulation had been frequently renewed in the body, while the head was entirely neglected. The consequence was, a sad derangement of the whole Mustardian system. A consultation was held & it was unanimously voted that a shower bath of some kind should be administered to the sickly mustard pot, in order to quicken the circulation & restore it again to a healthy state. A tepid bath was first proposed, but it was

decided to take it to the pump, which was immediately
done. And by the united efforts of five of us, in the short space
of ten or fifteen minutes, (for we kept the pump continually
going), such a change was visible, from a dreadfully diseased,
to an entirely healthy state, that its ~~old~~ friends looked upon
it with amazement & seemed to feel quite ~~as~~ that this
deed of charity should have been left to be performed by the hands
of strangers. I have been very busy to day but have performed
little. My Algebra is awfully hard. I spent full three hours on
one sum & did not get it right at last. Discouraging. Have mended
several openings in my dresses, stockings &c. Now I feel quite
tired enough to go to bed. Hope I shall dream of Music, for tomorrow
I must fudge up some composition.

13th. Sabbath morning. How very beautiful is the view from
my window. I wish every body could enjoy it. The birds are very
musical, so much so, that I feel almost inspired for composition.
I wish I could write without an effort, like Father May. I am instead
of wishing for more blessings, why ^{am} I not more grateful for those that
have been bestowed upon me. How many are now languishing on the
bed of sickness, suffering most acute pain; how many are deprived of
sight, & know not what ~~the~~ nature presents to the eye, on this per-
fect morning; how many are deaf too & hear not the notes of Mu-
sic, which is poured forth from Nature's choir. Not more than others I
dispute, yet God has given me more. Oh then on the breath of this perfume

an, let me pour the incense of fervent "prayer"
Sabbath evening. Hopper & I have had a nice time to day.
she is a sweet child & I love her dearly, notwithstanding she
runs off with my journal. To night Mr May called &
passed us home with Miss Gilder & Lucia. He wanted very much
to go down but feared we should intrude. But before he went
away he came up in the school room where we were, & seemed
so kind & affectionate that I cannot choose but love him as well
as ever. I dare say he had some good reasons for wishing Lizzy to
remain till after school, at least I choose to think he has. For
it was really foolish for me to feel as I did about it. But it
all over now, the seventeenth & all. The dear man says he feels
that he has lost a day. I knew he would think so, upon second
consideration. Let me see, what have I learned to day? That the
first great historical age - was that of Philip & Alexander, that
of Pericles, Demosthenes, Aristotle, Plato & Phidias, all of Greece.
2nd, age. That of Cesar & Augustus or the Augustan age. or that
of Cicero Titus Livius, Virgil, Horace & Ovid
3d, age. That of Mahomet 2nd. This was the age of Italy's glory.
Michael Angelo, Raphael Titian, Tasso &c. Engraving was in-
vented

4th age. Is that known by the age of Louis 14th. The arts were car-
ried farther than in the 2nd or Augustan age. But human reason
was in some measure impaired. The French had no share in

making any great ^{dis}coveries. The Middle age was from the 5th to the 15th century, a nearly a thousand years.

The few who were enlightened in this age of obscurity maintained the continuity of knowledge & to have been like the twilight of a summer night which helps to save us from the totality of darkness.

The Feudal system continued from the 7th to the 11th century. The days of Chivalry from the 12th to the 15th century.

I could not help smiling the other day when some of the girls asked if Thermopole was a man, for Tauray Topsis. (Thanatopsis) immediately presented herself, & the merry time connected with the funny mistake. Oh coz, Yearly Meeting is just at hand, & do hope to see your dear face here.

"Consistency of character is the very key stone of the arch, giving completeness & strength to all the virtues"

Monday 19th. At least we had this morning. Did I not enjoy it? Mr May's scripture remarks are always good - excellent. But this morning particularly excellent. We read that prophecy where "Man shall leave war no more." A far happier state than any which has ever yet been known. Some believe this passage is a description of what the world ought to be, rather than what it ever will be. But Mr May believes universal peace will take place. It has been estimated that fifteen thousand millions of lives have been destroyed in war since the creation! But who is there can estimate the amount of suffering & misery caused to the living! For there breaks not a

heart but leaves some one to guide". How ~~staying~~ at this enlightened
day, & the ministers too, of the peaceful gospel of Jesus, openly advocate
war & being parts of the old Testament to prove the correctness of
their views! But, said Mr May, if I believed all parts of the old
Testament to be the will of God to man my views of that all wise
Being would be changed indeed. He cannot think God has changed,
we cannot think that in one age He approves of the same acts that in
another He condemns. In many parts of the old Testament God is made the
Author of acts we shudder to believe. He is made to contradict him-
self, to countenance His own orders, & many other inconsistencies. In
one period of the world He approves of war & tells the people to take
vengeance on their enemies. In another, He says by the mouth of Jesus
"Love your enemies & learn war no more". Now these contradictions
must have arisen, not in the changeableness of God, for He is the
same, yesterday, to day, & forever, but in the manner the Jews tried
to ascribe to Him, every thing that to them appeared to be right.
They considered themselves His peculiar people & as such believed
He blessed all their out goings & in-comings. I wish I had time to write
more about it. As to my mind the views he advanced were truths. Now
after I have shrank from reading the old Testament when I thought
I must believe every word to be true. To be sure I doubted but was afraid
almost to own it to myself. Yes, how many times I have felt that the loving
forgiving, self-sacrificing Jesus should be the object of my love & adoration
rather than that Being who gave such hard laws to the Jews & blessed

their wicked deeds. But now happy am I to say no such crushing opinions exist in my mind. I would like to have a talk with Mr. [unclear] on one or two subject connected with the New Testament where I am in doubt, or rather where my belief has been shaken. I feel quite sure he would give me right views about them. I was rather astonished to hear him express his mind so freely this morning, with regard to the Bible, for when we were reading the other Wednesday that strange story of the raising of Samuel, by the witch of Endor, I thought he seemed rather unwilling to express his disbelief, fearing he might prejudice some minds who were present. But his remarks this time, were my plain & entirely satisfactory, to me at least. Oh I do love him so much, & since this conversation more than ever.

Tuesday 21st. Our Physiology to day was very interesting subject, "exercise of the mental powers." I do not think I shall ever suffer in this way, for from observations in our lesson, I should judge it was only such minds as Scott, Davy, Newton & others possessing giant intellects who are victims. Mr. May mentioned the case of a little nephew of his who when very small gave great promise of future talent. But by injudicious management, the brain was too much exercised & he is now no farther, if so far, advanced, as many others whose infant years gave no intimation of coming greatness. I shall be very careful not to give my little scholars too hard lessons in Mental Arithmetic. Went up to the grove to enunciate, I enjoyed the lesson right well. My voice resounded through the woods at a great rate. Every

thing was so beautiful there, it really seemed good to be
alive. The mere state of existence & of having eyes & ears was
enough to fill one with delight. He passed two or three of
the most beautiful fields of clover I ever saw. The air
was perfectly perfumed with it. Had they been fields of
carnation-pinks instead of common every day clover, we should
have died in aromatic pain, but as it was, no very alarming
sensations were excited.

This afternoon Mr May com-
menced the responsible office of teacher of sweet sounds. I
thought he performed admirably. He is so anxious for us to
learn that I must try harder than ever I did under McKim's
tutor, (if it is possible) I do almost enjoy the fine voices
& knowledge of Music. I fear I shall never learn, or if I do, not
without spending a great deal of time. And I can hardly af-
ford to do that, when I so enjoy in other things. After tea
took a walk with Miss Tilden. She distressed me by telling me
we were to have an examination at the end of this term. It is
quite time these barbarous practices were done away with.
Mr Mann, I hope you will be the other side the Atlantic, for
from what the girls say of your questioning, I think I should like you
better as good way off. Thought of calling on Mr May, but feared he
would be engaged with company, so we postponed the pleasure. He
says I may accompany the girls when they go to the factory. I want

to go for the pleasure of this interesting conversation. And if my
sisters do not interfere shall enjoy it much. I have been
adding a codicil to my composition. How stale it must seem
to Mr May, but I hope to improve after a while.

Wednesday 21st. After opening the school this morning Mr May left us
in the care of the assistants. Oh dear, how should we get along without
him, I almost felt how spited, & I am sure our Bible lesson lost half its
interest, for there were some passages in it I wanted to hear him explain so
much. I wonder if it would be possible for me to afford him any pleas-
ure, that would be in any degree ^{equal} to what he is continually affording us.
How happy I shall be, if my pupils love me one quarter as well
as well as we all love him. But I know they will not, for I do not
think I shall ever deserve to be so blessed.

Mr Bird dined with us to day, & we had to talk together at
the table on capital punishment. I was unable to convince ^{him} of the
wickedness of this law, & therefore refered him to our uncle, Mr May. He says
he is continually studying characters to gratify this desire he has gone to the
midst of fights & wars & political career. When he expressed this strange per-
sonality, that he took pleasure in witnessing these horrid deformities of nature,
or rather, of the perversion of the passions, I no longer wondered at his strange
views, for if he indulged himself in these, would he not also take pleasure
in seeing a man hung. Oh dear how I should feel to have a friend, or
brother possess such organs. He says I shall make a good singer,
but I am faithless, but I will try all the time I can get from my

my lessons. I went over to the meeting house, but staid only a few minutes, for my abstract was not written & I could not feel easy. I almost wish the days were a week long that is, if I did not get sleepy.

Thursday 9th mo. - Received a letter to day from my dear sister Maria. How sad it made me. - One year at this time how pleasant & joyous every thing appears to her. Now her beloved husband, her sweet little Ellen, & its dear good Grand-Mother, are gone to be seen no more below! In the short space of few weeks, the pale messenger three times appeared, & now poor sister is lone indeed. My very heart aches for her, I ought to write to her oftener than I do & comfort her all in my power. It will always be a great source of satisfaction to me, that I was able to visit her last summer & to be with her when little Ellen was taken to be an Angel in Heaven. There was the first time I had ever seen the spirit leave its house of clay. The stillness of the room was to me very beautiful, for, "deepest silence all around, its peaceful shelter spreads". I watched every breath of the little sufferer & when the last was drawn I did not feel sad, for I doubt not that sister had taken ^{her} sweet child from her own bosom & laid it in the arms of the Saviour. Then I witnessed the truth of these lines of Mrs Hemans "There is no fount of deep, strong, deathless love, like that within a Mother's heart." I thought poor sis. had more than she could support, but no!

you in three short weeks from that sad night, her beloved William
was taken from her, & then in three days more her Mother! Oh sister
I grieve for you, but you have still one sweet child left. And I
doubt not, "He who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb," will
pour healing balm into your bleeding heart. How true it is
that we are not conscious of our blessing till we are deprived
of them, for I am sure I was ^{not} conscious I loved them all so much
till they were removed from earth. And oh sis, how much greater
was your attachment than mine. When I think of this, I hardly
know how you were able to survive these heavy afflictions. I do
hope dear little Jane, will live to be a comfort & a solace to your
heart. I am sure she will, for she is a darling child, so kind & af-
fectionate, I can almost hear her sweet voice, asking for her
sister Elly.

'How oft I think of her, who in her youthful beauty due
Rif that fair young flower, that grew up & flourished by our side,
In the cold moist earth we laid her when she passed out the leap,
And we wept that one so lovely, should have a life so brief!

Yet not unmet it was, that one, like that sweet child of ours,
So gentle & so beautiful, should perish with the flowers."

Friday 23d. - To day our lesson in Physiology did not go off very
well & sorry was I. It was a beautiful lesson too, that is, the authors senti-
ments were very excellent, & they would lose all their beauty unless
we gave the Authors language. I studied several passages so hard I think

I shall never forget them. We got along grandly in the sequel. Miss Tilden looked delighted, & I was perfectly happy. Our Algebra too was all right, But Miss Tilden says we must "wake up" in our parsing, for Mr May is to examine us soon, & then how mortified we shall be if we miss, at least I shall. He gave us another singing lesson to day & we did not do well at all. I saw in his expressive countenance how badly he felt about it. Miss Tilden said she knew he thought we were laughing at him, because he pretended to teach when he says he knows so little about it. But he could not think so, For no one in the school would be so unkind & ungrateful.

Last evening when I came in from studying in the clover, I found Mrs Le Berson has been so very kind as to get up a little treat for us. There was the table spread, glistening under the weight of three beautiful looking frosted cakes, & two pitchers of lemonade. He thought how much more we should enjoy our voices if we could be favored with Mr May's presence. so Miss Tilden & Lucia set off to invite him. About nine o'clock he came accompanied by his wife, & a very nice time we had. The girls who took so much pains to dress for the occasion, said they did not enjoy it one bit, for they felt that Mr May thought them very silly. supposing the part said true, that "Beauty when unadorned, is adorned the most," I conclude I would wear my nine-penny calico. For I do not feel at ease when I am dressed up. Besides I could not find the time if I would, & how the girls manage to get all their lessons & find extra time to dress up, is a mystery to me. I went

in to Hopper's room about eleven o'clock & there was the child fast asleep with her head on her elbow, (rather a hard pillow) she was so afraid she should miss tomorrow, (after being so foolish as to spend her time so foolishly) that I could hardly prevail on her to go to bed.

I find I am setting up too late, for I found myself nodding over my abstract & actually writing out my dreams, rather as quack medley. I mentioned it to Mr Key when he called for my abstract, & he said very pleasantly that critics could tell ^{the} exceptions where Homer nodded.

Saturday 24th. I have felt remarkably well to day & particularly wide awake. Mr Key made our review in Physiology so very interesting that I enjoyed it very much. And this morning he explained that passage in John where Christ is represented as driving out of the temple, the cattle & people with cords & overthrowing the tables. Also the miracle of the blushing of water into wine. The former, he thought so entirely inconsistent with the character of the peaceful & gentle Jesus that we could not for a moment, think such was the fact, & we may safely believe that the doings of his enthusiastic followers were sometimes ascribed to him. No could we believe the wine to be of an intoxicating kind. For the wine of those days was made of the pure juice of the grape. But I cannot remember the explanation only it was not as clear to my mind as I could wish. He said that the wine in Noah's & David's time was intoxicating & I always supposed it was made of clear juice of the grape, however I will ask him when

I get a good opportunity. We had a talk "on the beautiful"
this forenoon. Mr May asked me what I thought was beautiful,
but I could not tell any thing, only "there was beauty all around
our paths, if but our watchful eyes could trace it amidst fa-
miliar things & through their lowly guise". I might have said I
thought that piece of Mary Howells "in the use of flowers," very beautiful,
oh how confused I was when I was repeating it this morning, I
wish I could overcome that choking feeling in my throat &
that tremendous thumping of the heart. How I shall get along
examination day is more than I can divine. But only think!
I sang all alone this afternoon, before Mr May & all the school! I
can hardly believe my own statement of the fact, And I am
sure I could ^{not} believe my own ears, when I sang it, for it actually
sounded quite decent. Miss Fields "I can't" was so grating to
my ears that I was determined to try, should I make even so
discordant notes, & another thing I wanted to gratify Mr May by show-
ing to him that I was willing to try. Well I do really feel encouraged,
& hope it was not all chance that enables me to sing so like a night-
ingale. Miss Parker & I went out in the clover & had a nice time
doing our Algebra, only we were so careless as to tell E. & D. & thus lost
full half an hour, when we could ill afford to, but it will teach us to
be more careful in future.

Sunday 25th. I believe it is time my friends were returning from
their pilgrimage to Jerusalem. And I wonder if none of them will

take the trouble to call. ^{the} Uncle John & sister Jane ought to come
& I shall feel sadly disappointed if I do not see some of my cousins.
I have watched every ring of the bell for these three days past, but
no familiar face has yet appeared. I have risen every day last
week at four o'clock, but this morning I allowed myself to sleep
till six. Rather too late such a lovely morning.

"For there is Music in the breeze

That sports along the glade,

The crystal dew drops on the trees,

Are gems by fancy made."

But I must excuse myself this time for one of my eye lids is
quite weak & I wished to let it rest. - Rejoice am I that my
abstract is finished. I had the moral courage to refuse a
most tempting invite to walk with Lucia, & I have no doubt I
shall reap the reward in a good night sleep by feeling that my
lessons are all prepared for tomorrow. I have exercised my memory
in writing this abstract for I learned it almost word for word.

I had the pleasure to night of listening to a temperance lec-
ture from Mr. May. It was of course very excellent, & if not as
flowery as the one I heard from Theodore Parker, was quite as
good & better for the people of Lexington. After the meeting I went
for the first time to look at the Monument. I don't know why
it was but I felt ashamed to be seen looking at it. - Mary Hopper
& I have been talking over various plans to day, how I wish I could

have her for a room mate next term. Miss Stanley would
feel so badly to part with her, that I don't know as it would
be right for me to encourage it. I shall be tempted to do^{tho} I
know, & I am not sure that I ~~shall~~^{if} be able to withstand the tempt-
-ation. I must think about, a little more. I love her more than
any one else in school. Mr May said the other night he wished
he was a Normal school girl. If he were, I think he would be
my first love. But it is quite time I was in bed, as my eyes
will complain tomorrow. So farewell journal, for to night,

Monday 15th. Well here it is ten o'clock, Oh
Mr Webster, these honest pens. "Murder will out." No doubt you
thought you could impose upon us, silly girls, with impunity,
but let me tell you, we have now entirely & satisfactorily
proved that you bought them of Mr Haskell, & then come con-
-fessionally, & peddle them out to us. Oh you itinerant cheat, if the
evil one, does not "mis" you with an easy & graceful motion, then
he is not the large-eyed being I always ^{thought} him.

To night Maria Stevens & I called on Mr May, & as usual, I
staid ten times as long as I intended. My object in calling to
night was to get a paper either Peace or Non-resistant. Mr May
would laugh if he knew for what purpose I wanted it, I could
have told him, that it bore somewhat on the romantic.
As it is "the first step that counts," who knows but this queer
newspaper correspondence, may yet make a good peace man.

Yesterday Delia Damon's Father, died very suddenly, of apoplexy. He was in perfect health the day before, & performed the rites at a funeral. Another instance to show the transitoriness of all earthly ties. How much I have thought of poor Delia since I heard of his alarming illness & death. I am sure she has the heartfelt sympathy of all her friends. The prayer this morning was most touching. There was scarcely a dry eye in the school. It was a petition, to our Heavenly Father, not only for the bereaved Delia & Miss Parmenter, who is every day expecting to close the eyes of a beloved Mother, but for all our absent friends. And as the prayers of the righteous avail much I doubt not this morning's exercises will be blessed to us all. "It matters not when the righteous die, it matters not when the good depart." Here we all assured that we belonged to that happy number, would Death be regarded with sadness? Should we look forward to it, with cheerful hope? At the going down of each day should we feel happy in the thought that we are nearing that "morning without clouds?" I think not. For the parting with those we love, will always cause us to dread His approach. Ah! 'Tis indeed a fearful thing to love what Death may touch.

Tuesday 17th. I sometimes think Mr May has a presentiment of what is going on in our minds, for his Scripture remarks are always so appropriate. This morning he spoke of the Murders, & they were just what I wanted to know his views upon. Six months ago I should have been perfectly shocked to have ^{heard} any one say they

disbelieve the Miracles. And had I heard what Theodore
Parkus ^{lectured} said were, before I heard him, I should really have
felt it would have been wrong for me to listen to him. But
he seemed so good & it so good that he perfectly charmed
me; I was almost ready to believe every ^{word} he should say. And
I see daily such inconsistencies in persons who believe so
much & practice so little, & they "cry out" so against such a man
as the one above named, that I begin to think very little of
"Belief"; indeed nothing at all, if our words do not correspond.
But I do believe, that if I do not profit by the excellent
remarks I daily hear from our beloved teacher, great will
be my condemnation. How exceedingly interesting he
made our Physiology this morning; how beautifully he spoke
of the Moral culture of the young. He said true that
Teachers could do little in bringing out the higher feelings
of the child, unless they had the co-operation of the Parents.
What a responsible office is that of a Mother! I do not
like to "bother trouble", but I should like to have Mr May
elucidate my "Young ideas". Some may think there is a
double meaning to this, but never mind. He says the
organ of Acquisitiveness is sooner developed among
Americans than any other people, & no wonder, for as
soon as a child is capable of understanding what is said
they hear Money talked of as "the one thing needful" —

I wonder if I shall sleep well to night, for two or three of us have been down to the larder, helped ourselves to pork Apple sauce, cheese, radishes, &c. My conscience smotes me when I was doing it, for I knew I was disobeying the laws of my constitution, giving work to the digestive organs when they should rest. The Motor nerves are reminding me that they ^{too} want rest, so to bed I must go.

Wednesday, 2nd. To day I was appointed to the responsible office of Supervisor, but strange to say, I do not feel the least elated at the honor. After saying school was over I took the "chair", (I mean the floor cloth) and a regular thorough cleaning did I give the school room. I cleaned out the little closet, (which was in a fair way of giving us the cholera), scoured the stove, washed out the hall cloth, scraped off the top of the Library, & shoveled out the stove, which was so full of dirt the door was almost burst off the hinges, & dug the various collections off the stairs. And now, as my Mother used to say, I am going to turn over a new leaf, not one speck of dirt shall be put in the stove, nor any kind of thing thrown up on the floor. In case any one violates my new leaf, I shall scold oh no - for Mr May says scolding never does any good, & all I can do will be to bear it with christian fortitude & forbearance. But when I get into power, my laws

like the Medes & Persians, shall utter not. They must be obeyed, & woe-woe to the little urchins, who shall dare throw any thing upon the floor. I shall have a scrap box, in some part of the school room & into that, all the odds, & ends must go. Neither shall any foolish scribbings be made upon the black boards, nor any kind of marks or cuts upon the benches or seats. How domineering I shall be; quite like a Turk. Oh no, I wrong the Turk; I mean, quite like some of the "wicked Christians". But I must extinguish the lamp, & bid me to bed, for every bug that ever buzzed is flying round my head.

Thursday 29th. Yesterday Mr May gave us a short but interesting lecture, I cannot remember much about it for my head ached so badly I could not listen, but I shall ask him to loan it to me that I may read it attentively. I should like to visit the larder again to night, but Abby has a pre-arrangement that some of her Apple sauce was missing, & to night she has taken the precaution to lock every avenue to the stables, no doubt from the best of motives, thinking it would be injurious to our health. I had rather a queer dream the night we helped ourselves so generously, I thought Mr May & I went out in the fields in search of dandelions, & when I got home I was dreadfully tired, & no wonder, for I had to carry the great tin pan all the

way, & Mr May did not even offer to take it when I was climbing the fence, rather impolite, was he not? But it was all a dream.

Percy left us last night, in consequence of ill health, I do hope she will soon return, for we miss her so much.

Had the nicest, longest letter to day from Rebecca, you were a dear good child to write to me, It seems Willy has gone at last to the Providence boarding school, I know the poor child feels lonely, so I must write to him as soon as I can find a leisure half hour. The dear boy sent his love to me, for which I feel much obliged, it is so pleasant to be remembered by our friends. I do feel so disappointed that all my friends have returned from Grafton, & not one settled to see me, but I must be content, & hope no great "little" will prevent cousin Isaac & Rebecca from coming. He has got so interested in his corn scheme, that I am almost afraid to anticipate the pleasure of seeing him here. I shall not be at Westbrook this summer, troubling him, & teasing him to find out his mystery of putting up his corn. However, I have come to the conclusion that there is no mystery about it. I hope he may succeed beyond his fondest hopes, for his sole object in acquiring property seems to be, to do good with it, by giving pleasure & happiness to others. Would every one had such generous feelings, if they had, we should not see such instances of agonized poverty all around us as we now do.

How beautiful were Mr May's remarks this morning in our Physiology class. I thought how much Ellen would have enjoyed them, particularly when he was speaking

of so many people crowding into cities. And the rich keeping up gold for themselves alone & asking such rents that the poorer classes are obliged to crowd together in miserable hovels & are in such a wretched state, that it is enough to make a feeling heart shudder to think of. That such a state of things was never the design of the benevolent Creator no one can for a moment doubt. Oh how interested & earnest Mr May was, when he was talking of the oppressions practiced by man upon his fellow man. — When he can convert the words to his views, then the state of Millenium will ^{have} arrived.

Miss Tilden seems quite delighted with our progress in Latin & says too, that we are improving in Grammar. I can say that I have learned the meaning of Transitive & Intransitive & can apply them perfectly, so I hope to get along by degrees. I learn to conjugate rapidly before Mr May takes us.

Friday 30th. The weather has been most agreeably warm to day, & what with my lessons & duties as supervisor & my long walk to the Mills to night, I am completely tired out. Our walk was a very pleasant one, & I was very much interested & gratified with my visit to the Mills. The machinery part I did not exactly understand, but I was very much pleased with the dyeing & printing departments. I never before had the slightest idea how much work it was to make a pocket handkerchief. The printing process was very interesting. Oh! think! eight different

times is the stamp placed upon the centre of it before it is completed, that is, if two colors are placed upon it. And it is astonishing with what rapidity they do it, I think they said they could finish eight hundred in a day. I am sure no one would guess the at the price if they knew how much labor was expended in making them.

We were very sentimental coming home, particularly Mr May. Just here, one beautiful star peeped out from the cerulean sky, looking down upon us so pure & bright; we all went into extacies at the wonderful sight, and of course drew Mr May's attention to it. He looked up & exclaimed in the warmth of his proud heart, "how much that star reminds me of a pig's eye." This glance from earth to heaven, & from heaven to a pig-sty, quite changed the current of our thoughts, & a merry time we had at his expense. Also had a pleasant conversation with a beautiful echo. Miss Jenkins & I were so fortunate as to get a "little lift" in a milk cart. Mr May hardly knew what to make of it, to see two of his Normal scholars riding off in that style, but we soon explained to his entire satisfaction. But I am so tired I must go to bed.

Saturday July 1st. Had a delightful review to day in Mental Arithmetic, but I felt so worn out with last night's walk I did not enjoy it one bit. I find my heels are not like Achilles, invulnerable, for they are both dreadfully blistered & it is with pain that I can step at all. We had an interesting conversation on the subject of "Beautiful", which I believe is to be the subject for our next comp.

- sion. — Have spent the afternoon in doing my Algebra & Sequel.
& the evening in gazing at the glorious sunset. It always reminds
me of those beautiful lines of Peabody: "Behold the western evening light."

And now above the dew of night,
The yellow star appears
So Faith springs in the heart of those
Whose eyes are bathed in tears.

How beautiful on all the hills,
The crimson light is shed,
'Tis like the peace the Christian gives
To mourners round his bed.

How mildly on the wandering cloud
The sun-set beam is cast!
'Tis like the Memory left behind
When loved ones breathe their last.

Sunday Evn. I have ^{felt} very poorly all this day. I really have
not felt able to sit up. And as for my abstract, I must get Mr May
to excuse me from writing it. I do feel a great deal better since the
heat of the day has passed, & I must write home this very, I think it
is my duty to do so. I have read some to-day in the "School

Library, which I found very interesting. I learned from it that some refer the origin of Algebra to Plato, because he first taught the principles of analysis, others attribute it to the Arabians, from whose language the word Algebra is taken.

We are being blessed with a most beautiful shower, for which I shall feel very thankful on several accounts, first the earth is nearly or quite, suffering for want of water, Secondly, the air to day has been very oppressive, & no doubt the thunder shower will purify & cool it, & thirdly, I particularly rejoice for the gift of this shower, because I shall not have such pecks of dust to clear from the school room, for a few days to come.

Monday 3d. Little did I think last night, so much pleasure awaited me on the morrow. This morning after finishing my letter to Rebecca, in which I expressed my joy that cousin Philip & family were coming to see me, I went into school. At recess the girls came running to me, saying, "your Father & all the family are below," I made my appearance there right quick, & who should I find but these very dear friends from Salem. But how foolish, how very foolish I behaved, for like a little silly child I began to cry! But I'll not do so again, & I only excuse myself now on the ground that I was not well, & was really very weak. After showing them all the beauties of the place, the school room Library, our fine show of flowers, & my pin drawings. I went with them to the Hotel & remained till their dinner hour, after which they were to leave Lexington, much to my regret. Ellen & Lydia are going to spend several

weeks in some pleasant country place to luxuriate.
And what a lovely ride I have had this evening. Miss Tilden, Mary
Flopper & I have been to see Lucia. After the refreshing shower of
last night all nature looked most lovely. The greater part of the
way the road was perfectly shaded with trees, & the air was perfumed
with the fragrance of the new made hay. Found Lucia almost
well, which made us feel very happy. But what a lovely spot is her home,
I wanted all the world there to enjoy it with me, especially our little
world at. Normally. And how kind and affectionate her Mother seems. She
has a very happy home & I should think twice & take it consideration
three days, before I should leave its many charms for a Mr. Reynolds
who I have seen daddling about here. But there is no accounting for
fancy. The ride home was too beautiful. The moon gave just
enough light to make every thing look so shadowy romantic;
the stars were shining most sweetly from their home of blue; the
woods with their dark rich foliage were lighted up every now and
then by the fair face of the Queen of night, & the pure cool air seem
most favorable for the deep silent repose of the musqueteer & his beautiful
musical instruments. - I did enjoy it to perfection.

This is the 4th of July, the day I always hate & most especially
if I attend any celebration, for I never fail of getting a dreadful head-
ache. But to day, we, that is our Normal Class have all been to the
Temperance celebration, held in the grove at Bedford about five or six
miles from here. And a glorious time we had, & strange to say I have

so I bought the least head ache home with me. Our dear Mr May
provided us with a carriage romantic & rural in the highest degree.
It was what on other days the world vulgarly calls a horse cart,
but to day it was carpeted & so beautifully & tastefully dressed with
boughs, that there was formed over our heads a perfect canopy of green
& in this new & graceful dress no person would have ever suspected its
real character. At ten o'clock it was at the door & by portable steps
fifteen of us entered, & in a few minutes ^{we} drove off amid the shouts of the
assembled multitude. Now all we had to do was to "hold on" & enjoy
ourselves. This was at first rather difficult, for by some mistake
they had neglected to set the carriage upon springs & every inequality in
the road gave us a very slight jolt which made it rather hard for us to
keep upon our feet, when we could no longer do this, we seated ourselves
upon the inclined ^{plane} of the carriage, which on going up hill had a tendency
to tip us in rather close contact at the farther end of the vehicle. But
as soon as the horses regained the level road we were all ourselves once
more, & most merrily did we sing laugh & talk till we arrived at the depot
which was about two or three miles from the grove. We walked to the
meeting house in Bedford & rested awhile, & then the girls all joined the
procession which was forming in front of the house, minus Abby Parker
& myself, who I prevailed on to go with me apart from the crowd, for I have a
strange dislike to joining processions, even temperance ones. We enquired the
nearest way to the grove & were directed to join the multitude. But I would not,
so I called at a house & obtained the information I desired, & then walked on,

"Keeping the road" as we were directed. At last I began seriously to think there was no end to it, for I was by this time tired & weary. But after travelling 40 miles & 40 half we came in sight of the grove, & I am quite sure the children of Israel were not more rejoiced to see the promised land after their sojourn of forty years in the wilderness, than was I to see this shady, resting place. On we went at a rapid rate through bush & brake, for by this time I had become desperate, hurried forward regardless of the sun's rays & sore feet. At last we actually arrived at the summit of the hill & entered the grove. A lovely spot it was. I should think there were seats enough prepared to seat three thousand people. After resting our worn frames we went round to see the tables. They were arranged with taste & judgment. Cakes of all kinds were the most prominent dishes. Tongues, chickens, fruits, nuts & vases of flowers filled up the spaces. After feasting our eyes, as long as we chose, we took our seats to hear the speakers when they should arrive, & right glad were we that we were not basking in the heat & dust of the procession. The sounds of Music now told us they were coming & in a short time this beautiful grove was literally crammed with living beings. The lame halt & blind; ages, middle ages, youth & young babies, these last, though least, made considerable noise in the world. I was looking for Mr May & soon saw him ascend the speakers platform, which was carpeted & rather tastefully dressed with flowers & evergreens. I ^{did not} think he would see us in the crowd, but in a minute he was at our side expressing his sorrow & regret that by some misunderstanding,

are had been obliged to walk so far, for he intended we should ride the
most of the way. It really rested me to hear him speak so kindly &
express so much concern for us. The exercises now commenced, A prayer
was offered, then Music from the band, then devices speeches were made
but what they were about I don't know, for I was so tired, all I thought
of was rest. I did hear however, "the Declaration of Independence". The
call, we were now invited to the tables, whither we repaired, the band
leading the way. And I believe this whole multitude were filled
or there was a great deal left, not all "fragments" either. After spending
about three quarters of an hour at the table, we were all again seated
to listen to the speeches toasts &c. Our Father May (he has indeed so
no parents concern for us to day) first made a speech, which was very
excellent. Oh I was so pleased to see him at the close of his address. We
all joined him in repeating these lines "We here do pledge perpetual
state, To all that can intemperance, & then three cheers; which reverberated
finely through the woods. There stood the good man waving his hand-
kerchief over his head looking so happy, interested & animated, that
I enjoyed this more than any thing else. Then several funny toasts
were given & the band played delightfully. But the best speech was
from a shoe-maker of Concord. I liked him for he was altogether for Peace
principles & addressed the children on the subject very beautifully. A
little boy charmed us with some doggerell, he spoke well & gesticu-
lated to perfection. Oh truly how delighted you would have been to have
heard him. I really enjoyed the speeches, toasts & Music very much

so much better than I expected to, that I felt rested & happy. After listening to the song of the children, The old oaken bucket to the tune of "Camp meeting" we were all escorted to our carriage by the stage, which was waiting at the entrance of the grove to receive us. And such a merry group I was never in before. We were so excited we could express our feelings only by songs, these were now & then interrupted by "I am slipping out of the tail of the cart." Then we would adjust ourselves, & commence our songs. At last we arrived at our dear Manual home. We found a refreshing cup of tea waiting for us & after supper I changed my dress which was once white, & commenced cleaning the school room. Presently my dear little Mary Flopper came with her flannel cloth, brush &c & would help, notwithstanding she was so tired. With our united efforts we soon had the school room in apple pie order fresh flowers on our teachers table, & fresh water in the pail. When I arrived at the grove this forenoon I thought I should go to bed the minute I got into my own room. But here I am at eleven o'clock as bright as an owl. This fourth of July I shall never forget, & many thanks to Mr May for the pleasure I have enjoyed.

5th Wednesday. — I awoke this morning with a dreadful headache, & after ringing the great bell I went to bed again, & in fifteen ^{minutes} was going to be ready to ring the first study bell, but lo! I went to sleep.

did not awake till half past five! Oh how frightened I was. It
entirely cured my head, so in the end I did not regret my second nap.
This forenoon Mr. May gave us a very interesting Peace lecture,
From the remarks of several of the girls I am quite sure it
had made a deep impression upon them. I tried to think

Uncle Schabas was stiff & set because he would never turn his
head to look at a Military Company. But I think so no longer,
for henceforth I shall be as stiff & set as he; in this particular
at least. All the girls seem bright as ever after their yesterday's
walk, for which I ~~was~~ very glad, for Mr. May would have felt very
badly if any of us had got sick. I have ^{been} turning thoughts in my head
this afternoon, to see if I could find any thing for my compo. "on the
Sublime & Grand", but I was unsuccessful. Abby Parker & Maria
Stevens have been to Viles' garden & brought me a beautiful box
for Mr. May's table. Were they not kind?

One of Mr. May's remarks during his lecture was rather queer.
He said he would as soon think of buying for his children as
dear little bottles with a little cork, & a little rum in it, for them
to play get drunk, as to buy for them swords & drums & little guns
for them to play fight & kill. How many would shudder at this
idea, & yet think nothing of fostering in their children a love
for war, which if it does not "steal away the brain", like the
Hydian master, Rum, yet it steals the heart!

5th ^{or} Thursday. Mary Phipps & I, have had a very pleasant talk together, about doing good in the world. And we concluded that there was a degree of selfishness in being & doing good, in almost every one. This reminded ^{me} of Theodore Parker's sermon on the three kinds of Religion, by which people are actuated, - namely, Fear, Hope, & Love. The first; being good for fear of punishment; this was perfect Slavery. Like the slave doing his master's will from fear of the whip. - Then the Religion of Hope, - being good for the sake of reward, was no better ^{than} that of Fear, - but selfish, altogether selfish. But the Religion of Love, being good for its own sake; relieving the distressed; comforting the afflicted, searching out objects of charity, not merely giving relief to those who come directly in our path; going about practicing virtues & kindness, & recognizing a brother in all, this was true Religion. That sermon ought to be printed in letters of Gold. - After I heard it I felt determin'd to be free from selfishness, & how far have I succeeded? I hope I have made some progress, but not as much as ought.

'Tis well in deeds of good, though small, to thrive;
'Tis well some part of ill, though small, to cure;
'Tis well with onward, upward hope, to strive
Yet better and diviner to endure.

We must endure, yet loving all the while;

Aboue, yet never separate from our kind;

Meets every frailty with a tender smile

Though to no possible depth of evil blind."

Mary & I, have been to see Mr May again to night, I hope we don't go too often, but I cannot resist the temptation.

The Moon is shining so brightly it does seem too pleasant to go to bed, I would like to give her a serenade if I knew how to sing, but Alas! Alas!

Mr Bird has favored us with another lesson this afternoon; why is it I have taken such a dislike to him. Ah, Martha, take care & not indulge so much. He's liked & disliked, for I fear thou dost not right in so doing. And now go to bed & let ^{not} the morrow's sun go down without finding thee better than to day.

Friday 7th Our lesson in "Lomb's" to day, was very interesting, not only the subject which was the treatment of the Insane, but the conversation of our teacher. He related to us many instances of the bad management of the these unfortunates beings, which were sad & heartrending indeed.

Lee, the mad poet, must have had an imagination prolific in the extreme. Mr May repeated to us some of his poetry which was so queer that I laugh'd till I cried. And then the presence of mind which Dryden displayed was capital. It seems he ascended with Lee to the Cupola of the building; & while there Lee was seized with a paroxysm of madness, took Dryden's arm "Lomb" said he "let us immortalize ourselves by leaping down."! No said Dryden, "a stone might do this, but let descend as

quickly as possible & leap up. Ah yes that we will save the
Maniac. Thus we see that Lyden's presence of mind saves them
both from a horrible death.

When Mr May repeated to us the poetry I hardly knew which to
admire most, his memory, or the beauty of the composition.
It reminded me of some of Shakspeare's strange lines that he
puts in the mouth of the witches, in Macbeth.

It is really a feast to hear our teacher converse, he has such
exact knowledge of the heart, such a love for the whole human
family, so alive to the least suffering, & above all, his appeals to the
good within us. I do believe before the end of the year he will have
gained such an influence over me that I shall not only be willing
to go into the primary schools as a teacher, but even into the desert
courts I do any good there. -- I think I am very easily influ-
enced (to do rightly?) by those I love, & not half firm enough in
resisting the wrong.

I commenced this evening "Fudd's discourse on War," & have
gained considerable information by reading only half a dozen pages.
It seems the "Old French war" was the cause of the Revolutionary struggle.
The French owned most possessions in this country, & at that time was
the most powerful of all the Nations. The English took arms against her
to wrest from her, her possessions in America, & were successful. The
Colonists aided the English & were paid by them in immense tracts of land
which were exceedingly valuable. By this war England was involved in

debt to an alarming amount, & to pay I were obliged to lay enormous taxes on almost every thing, & what was no more than just, if there is justice in any thing connected with war, taxed the colonies, & notwithstanding they were so well paid by the English for the part they took in the struggle, yet they firmly refused to pay one cent! Oh meanness how despicable show art!

I have been sick all day & have not been into school this afternoon. After tea I felt better & commenced my duties as school room cleaner, when Mary Hopper came & insisted on helping me. Oh you are a dear good child, if you were a little bit older on the 4th of July.

Saturday 8th Had a review to day in Mental Arithmetic, strange to say I begin to like it!

Mary tears fell on account of the near approach of Cornpo. I have not yet scattered any pebbly drops, for my agar of Faith is so large & her twin sister Hope, that I am wonderfully disposed to look on the sunny side, "trust" that I shall be favored to produce something even approaching the "Lullies". I believe the division who wrote this week have used up all the thunder & lightning & tempest and whirlwinds, so I must search elsewhere for illustrations.

I received a letter to night from Salem, they seem to be blessed with plenty of company, and as they are mostly Philadelphians I do not much regret being absent, for they are most too "exquisite" to suit me, some honorable exceptions however.

Pizz Men had a "Voice" this evening, to which we were

not invited, & I believe all accepted the invitation. Some
of the company were very much dressed, Emma Dow placed
the Luccalla's upon her head & dress which gave her a very
brilliant appearance. But the principal attraction was a
dish of cake, another of cherries, & a third of pine apple; & every
thing was had. - The moon is so beautiful I must pay to her my
"devoirs" before I retire. But dear me, the clock is striking -
I dare not say what!

Sunday 9th - Another lovely day has passed. I have been reading
most of the day, sitting in my pleasant school room desk, ever and anon
drinking in the green fields & woods & perfect clouds; Oh the clouds, I
do love them, how well I remember when I was a tiny child, wishing
so much to lay my head upon them.

If this world's a shadow faint and dim

Of that which is to come

What must the unsocial glories be

Of our celestial home? "

I have been this evening to hear an Anti-Slavery lecture from
Mr. May. It was really excellent though not quite equal to Wm. Hall
Phillips'. In the course of his lecture he brought in that anecdote
of Wendolph's, when he told the ladies who were working for the
Greeks, that they were already at the door. They ran to the door, to
give them a hearty welcome, for their sympathies were deeply excited,
for the poor oppressed Greeks, when lo! who should they meet but their

poor ragged ignorant slaves! what a rebuke was this. The old
adage "Charity should begin at home", is as true as it is neglected.
How short this day has appeared to me, but I hope it has not
been altogether unprofitable.

Monday 10th. This morning in our "Columbe", Mr. Key told us
of the kindness & interest his Father took in the insane.
He would frequently go to the Hospitals & spend hours with these
unfortunates, conversing with them & telling them stories; and they
all became exceedingly attached to him. No wonder so good a
man was blessed with so good a son. How much I should have
loved him, had I known him, for I think he must have been very
lovely, as well as very good. — To day I have been very
to my memory that which I have tried & vainly attempted to
do, viz. . . . That when the French army came in sight of the ruins
of Upper Egypt, they with one accord stood in amazement and
clapped their hands with delight, as if they had conquered and
when they could take possession of a city whose splendid remains
were so very grand, almost sublime. — I have been reading
to day, the rise & progress of Architecture, which was very in-
teresting; I intend to learn all about it when I can find time.

Tuesday 11th. This morning's exercises were very inter-
esting, & when are they not? How much better ought I to become
every day, I have before me such a bright example of goodness,
I would like to know if he ever had any wrong feelings to

combat, like the rest of us. If he had (which I rather doubt) he
has gained an entire victory over himself. There are some so
happily organised that they seem to have no evil propensities
to overcome, & appear to be born with such an acute sense of right
that they would sacrifice their lives rather than depart from
it. And I have seen people who were conscientiously right
wrong. Not so with our teacher he is ever conscientiously
right. I was rather amused at the way he soothes his conscience,
when in his youthful days he went gunning.

Our review in "Lombie" did not go off very well. It took me so
long to clear the school room & to make out my 'Report' that
I had only time to read it over once very hurriedly, & it was a
providential escape for me that I did not miss. What would I
not give for a first rate memory. I do believe if a good
Fairy should come in now, & tell ^{me} the words, by a wave of her
magic wand, give me the thing I desired most. I should catch
hold of the tip of her wing & say, Oh you good Angelic being, give
me above all things a faculty which will enable to remember
every thing I wish to, & while you are here, just give me a very little
more, for I expect to become a teacher, namely, the gift of impar-
ting it to others. Oh would it not be wise? - I know, ought to ask for
Goodness, or for Wisdom as Solomon did, & upon second consideration
I am rather inclined to think I should ^{ask} for a meek & quiet temper,
a mild & gentle spirit, for it is so hard to be as good as you wish

to be, even when no temptation comes. So Miss Faring I think I will take goodness, if it would be as agreeable to you.

Wednesday 12th. After writing what I did yesterday I was rather struck with Mr May's remarks in our devotional exercises, as well as ^{with} the fervent & earnest petition to our Heavenly Father, to pour upon us all the gift of the gentle & holy spirit of his beloved Son.

That although we possessed brilliant ^{talents} & all knowledge, yet without the feelings of kindness & benevolence, if we lived not for others rather than ourselves, we would be like so many bubbles on the stream of time. His remarks were very beautiful & very touching, the tears would come all I could do. Then we sang that sweet hymn which was ^{so} appropriate "Oh prayer for wisdom"

"Lord impart, as knowledge, how to live
A true & understanding heart, to all before thee given."

We have now come to Interest & Discount & Miss Tilden has such a nice way of doing these, as she has of every thing else, that I shall soon be able to calculate my present worth. I think we are very much blessed with good teachers, Mr May & Miss Tilden are almost perfect, & Miss Lincoln is excellent. I shall really regret very much to leave her class in Algebra, for she is so patient & kind in explaining to us. This forenoon we had Scripture reading, and Miss Tildens, Mr Fillingimst for Spectator. I did not enjoy the reading for my head ached dreadfully. That passage about "The memory of unrighteousness" was not explained to my satisfaction at all.

Mr. Tillinghast favored us with some remarks on teaching which were excellent, though not as happily & brilliantly expressed as Mr. Stetson's. He is teacher of the Normal School at Bridgewater. Miss Elden says he is as good as Mr. May, but I do not think I should like to exchange.

This afternoon I have written a letter home to send tomorrow by Lucy Lores, telling them how I experienced the pangs, & the pleasures of "Hope deferred", before getting my letter from Helen which Lucy brought me.

My Supervisor-ship is out to day & night gtes am I. I believe I did not fail to ring the bell at the proper time but once & that was this morning; I got so interested in my composition, that I forgot the bell till five minutes after the time, I wonder if Mr. May noticed it. — I have been reading about the origin of the orders of Architecture, "the simple & majestic Doric; the light & graceful Ionic; and the ornate & elegant Corinthian." Oh how I would like to visit Europe & see with my own eyes some of these splendid, no, I mean grand buildings. "An inferior mind may perceive & imitate the beautiful, but it requires native genius to invent & embody it."

Thursday 13th. Well. I begin to think Mr. May knows all our conflicting thoughts. For this morning he brought up for explanation that very passage I was talking with Miss Flint

about 6, asked her how Mr May would explain it, with his
views of Physiology. He thinks God is never the author of deformity,
for He is a Being all Wisdom, all Purity, all Goodness, all Love,
all Beauty, is whatever comes from the hand of this Divine Arch-
itect is perfect. - I did so want to ask one morning in our
"Lodge", when he was telling us that he thought all sin, suffering &
deformity, man brought upon himself & was the consequence of
the departure of some of the organic laws, how he would ex-
plain that passage where Christ says, "Neither this man, nor
his Parents sin'd that he was born blind, but that the glory of God
might be shown". And I was very glad to have him explain it, though
I acknowledge it was not quite as clear as I could wish. It seems
to be more in accordance with the character of the Supreme Being
to believe that He governs the world by general laws from which He
never departs. For He who sees the end from the beginning would
make his laws so perfect that they would never need to be deviated
from. I believe we are to have "What is God?" for one of the subjects
of our composition. What a sublime subject for a mortal like me!
'What am I? - Nothing! Nothing!'

Yet the effluence of Thy light Divine,
Permeating worlds, hath reached my bosom too,
For in my spirit doth Thy spirit shine,
As shines the sun-beam in a deep of dew!

Someday we are to perform that "What a Rye man", that I

have heard so much about, so I must go to bed, to
gain strength for the conflict. The Juniors are to com-
-mence Algebra next week, how glad I am I took it up
in the first of the term. It is rather a strange science, for
you can prove by it that black is white without the least
difficulty. - Miss Tilden has just finished the "Heart of Meddetha"
I did so long to read it again, but could not afford the time.

Friday 14th. This morning Mr May endeavored to im-
-press upon our minds the importance of teachers being, not
only good, but they should be uniformly cheerful, that
although a person may be qualified perfectly in every other
respect, yet if she is deficient in this, she cannot succeed.
Now I am sadly deficient as regards knowledge & all that,
but the girls all say I have an enormous organ of patience
& cheerfulness, so I shall be qualified in one important particular.

I have had the pleasure of another Soiree. I hardly knew
how to spend the time to go, but Mary Flosser & Lizzy Mason, who
got it up, importuned me so much I could not resist. When
I entered the room I observed their faces wore rather a queer
expression, & when I looked upon the table, on which was their treat, I
saw it was entirely concealed with flowers. I felt almost sure
they were going to entertain us, as the musaethope, Timon of
Athens, did his friends, but I was most agreeably mistaken, for

when the covers were removed, what substantial fare, greeted
our eyes! A large plate of bread, no dish of cold potatoes, a plate
of cold steak, another of fresh pork, & — half a salt fish! My eyes
actually sparkled at the sight of the latter, for I have had no ap-
petite lately, and to speak figuratively, have been starving for some-
thing I knew not what. But this fish was the very thing; how the jills
laughed to see me eat of it. After our feast of M. etas, & Ambrosie,
we had a feast of toasts & a flow of laughter. Some of the ^{girls} improv-
ised admirably. And as for the toasts, they would do credit to the
most poet. I drank, of course to the everlasting success of the 'Ech-
fisheries, & that salt might never lose its saltiness. My duties being
very pressing I retired at an early hour, after expressing my thanks for
the politeness & liberal entertainment I had received, & particularly for
the rich intellectual treat I had enjoyed.

How we not tired here to night, to do that wheat & rye turn? and
after all our efforts it would not come out right, how discouraging, but
we will "Hope on Hope ever" & try once more.

Saturday 15th. I have been doing that, which has been pressing up-
on my mind for several weeks, namely, writing to my Westrock friends,
& to William. I do not feel in quite as good spirits as usual, for I do
not succeed as well in Interest & Discount as I wished to, in our review today.
But I am determined to understand it so that I cannot be quarrelled
by present worth; or any thing else & that too before Monday morning.

Another thing I have done this afternoon, cleared out, & fixed up the ship

drawers. I was almost afraid to meddle with his things, but he asked the girls to look for his dividers, & I took it into my head to look through that drawer for them, & finding it rather in a hither, took the liberty to arrange it. I hope he will not think me too officious.

Our conversation this forenoon was very interesting, in the "Mnally beautiful and sublime". The girls brought most of their examples from the Bible, the death of Stephen, the slay of Ananias and others.

I asked Mr May what he would call the scene of Jesus taking children in his arms & blessing them. His eye immediately kindled at the thought, & then he commenced and described the scene, oh so beautifully, so vividly, so touchingly, that I could almost see the Four Mothers, pressing through the crowd, & the wise men saying, go out there, this business is too important to notice you. Then Jesus who knew their thoughts stretched out his arms, & said "Suffer little children to come unto me, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven." Such a scene must have been heavenly beautiful! Ever after this, when reading this passage in the life of Jesus, which is my favorite portion, I shall think of our beloved Father & the almost divine expression of his countenance.

Sabbath, eve 16th. Another Sabbath has passed, I am seven days nearer the time when I shall put on the garments of Immortality! Have I been, during the past week, preparing that robe, my spiritual garment? Making it pure and spotless, fit to be worn among the

saints made perfect. What says my heart? It answers in
tones of sorrow! It says the "one thing needful" has not been as
earnestly and ardently sought for as it ought! Many idle
words have ^{been} uttered, many wrong ~~and~~ foolish thoughts have
been cherished! Alas! Das report indeed, yet true! Should
I live to see another Sabbath eve, may it find I have
made some progress in perfecting my immortal gar-
ment, for how soon I may be called to wear it, is known
to Him only who sees the end from the beginning. And let
me not make it a task that must be performed, but a
pleasure, - I went this forenoon to hear Mr Gannett, but was
disappointed in his sermon, for instead of making Religion pleasing,
it seemed to me quite the reverse. After the sermon, all I could see
was Death just as he described him, standing at the door of the
Meeting house pale & grim, ready to follow us to our homes, & I could
almost feel his cold clammy hands upon me. Such discourtesy as this
do me no good, so next Sabbath, should I live, I shall do my own preaching.

Monday 19th I have been exceedingly interested this evening
in listening to a lecture from Mr. Lambert, on Physiology, & I have seen
what I have always ^{wished} to do, a real skeleton, & have also seen the
Minister, which is very - I was going to say, beautiful - but that will not
exactly apply, yet when we consider it as a work of art, by which every part
of the human system is displayed to our view as perfectly as in the real
subject, we cannot but look upon it with admiration. Some of the girls

say, they regard them both, with disgust, & almost produces faint-
ness to look upon them. Whether I am near sighted, or have more
curiosity, or am devoid of sensibility; what the reason is I know
not, but I am not the least affected by the sight of either.

The skeleton I regard as a very curious & wonderful empty chest, &
I wished to examine it because it once contained an immortal spirit.

In our Camp on "Moral Sublimity" &c, Abby P. asked me if I did
not think it would be an instance of Moral Sublimity for a person
to give his body to the surgeon. I thought the idea is strange one
indeed, though it may not appear so to every one. I do not care
at all what should become of my frame after the spirit has
flown. When I have been walking through a grave yard, or through
Harrison's Grove cemetery & seen the "Marble piles & costly tombs"
reared over the remains of the departed, these lines always come into
my mind,

"Ye need not build a tomb for me,

A little flower will do as well,

Or if you please a willow tree

Or wild rose from the brook side dell.

No human wish would I control

About the covering of my rest,

I only hope my weary soul

May rest upon my Saviors breast."

I do really feel very sad to night, for Mary has concluded to room
with me, & we were going to have such nice times together next term,

but to night she has told me that she concluded to go^{to} house keeping
with Electa Lincoln, and moreover that Miss Silders & Pucci will
both leave too. Oh dear how lonely I shall be. - Pucci wishes me to
go somewhere & room with her, but I take cold so easily in the win-
ter that I feel that it best for me to stay here. As for me, I shall take
the veil & live quite retired. I like the other girls who board here very
much, but I have my favorites & they are all going to leave me.

Tuesday 18th. Eleven o'clock; rather late but we have
all been to the lectures; & then we have had so much talking &
laughing to do since we came home, & besides that, what have we
had, Mary Hopper & I!! Why so real solid scolding from Mrs L. Baer!

I know we deserved it, for we were making so great noise after ten
o'clock. Mary blew out my light & fastened me in Miss Silders room,
I told her when I came out, I would place my hand upon her that I
had not washed since I took hold of the skeleton. She pretended to be haw
struck at the idea, & at last unbolted the door & ran - I in full pursuit,
it being rather dark we knocked over the benches & made a terrible racket,
in the midst of it Mrs L. Baer's voice was heard, "Silence how deep, & dark-
ness how profound! Thought was now heard but the low suppressed breathing
of Hopper & I, just ready to burst with laughter, as we stood gazing at each
other, from the door of our rooms, long long - after the rebuking sounds had ceased.

At last we slunk off to our own rooms, to cogitate upon the unexpected
events we had met with, or rather unperceived, for we saw not the object
from whence the sound emanated. And as I sit here, alone in my

glory, (disgrace rather,) I am astonished that I should have allowed myself to be so thoughtless. But it was not so very bad after all, so I'll not trouble myself any more about, only take ^{care} for the future. Ah that is ^{the} thing, would I learned wisdom from experience, but I do not, for I dare say, I shall be just as ready for a frolic, if I have learned my lessons, tomorrow night as now. But I must ask an apology of Mr. LeBaron, but I dislike to, for he is a real Betty.

But his time I was dreaming, so to bed I must run, and cover over something as a excuse for this fur. If that bony old Frenchman, with his deep ball-less eyes, dares not visit my slumbers, I shall feel much surprise, just to pay me for troubling his bones metatarsus, and exposing his foot to the gaze of the passerby, I should wish to avoid such a nocturnal call, for his cranium says he was not good at all.

Wednesday 19th. This forenoon the girls read select recis, they were not on the whole, as good as usual. There was one sweet piece, "I had a son a little son", I think it almost as beautiful as my favorite piece, "It seems but yesterday my boy, thy little heart beat high." — When it comes our time to read I shall repeat that sweet piece of Mary Howitt's "Oh Brother said fair Annie to the blind boy at her side", I admire her poetry, it is so simple & natural & always makes one feel so happy. — I thought of making a humble acknowl.

-edgement to our landlord, for disturbing his balmy slumbers,
& asking him not to mention it to Mrs May, for such reports
trouble him very much. But I have changed my mind, for
Miss Tilder says he will surely make it known to Mr May
& all the more if we request him not to, so if that is the case
I'll have nothing to say to the obstinate man, I should call
him something else, but my Mother early taught me not to
call names. - But I feel comparatively easy now, for May
& I have told Mr May all the facts of the case, & have promised
him we will ^{not} slip over benches after ten o'clock. The word clock
reminds me of another scolding. I came very ^{near} getting, for Mr
L is very sensitive. The story is this. The kitchen clock being some-
what tardy, & making our breakfast hour rather late, I took it into
my head to regulate its movements, & for this purpose went down
after the family had retired, & set it about an half hour faster, but
May was not content with this, & pushed the hands so far that they
were full an hour out of the way, hearing a noise we scampered up
stairs & I told her I would get up as soon as the day dawned & set it
just right. According to ^{my} promise I went down as soon as I awoke, in
my night dress, and commenced operations, Just as I had got the striking
part all out of order, judge of my consternation! I heard the man of
the house, coming over the stairs! Quick as thought I ran into the wash-
room & as soon as I could, made my way up stairs, dressed as quickly as pos-
sible & then watched Mr L's departure for the milk, & at last he was off,

& I as quickly in the dining room fixing the poor clock, but the more I tried the worse it was, at last it broke out sticking & I thought it would never stop, at last becoming desperate I ran to Mrs L. Barn, the dear good woman, & told her all about my mischievous works. She said she would excuse it, for she had done the like herself, but would go directly & set it right for Mr L. Barn would be deadly angry were he to discover it. - After this I concluded never again to meddle with edge tools.

- Mrs Lambert was quite sentimental to night. He branched out into the glorious Revolutionary war, from this to teachers, thence to woods & streams, water nymphs & mountains, quite a touch of the sublimes. But it, quite true I was in her. -

Thursday 20th. I have the head ache dreadfully to day. I wish I knew the cause, it is not from eating too much for I have no appetite & feel so weak I can hardly get up stairs, and as for my Physiology, I studied it from five till eight & then felt so confused when a question came to me, the blood mounted to my face & I answered in monosyllables, I suppose Mr May thought I had not studied it, but the Model room would tell him a different story. I must do something to excite my brains if I have any which is rather doubtful. The lecturer had a deal to say to night about compressing the chest. I do not much like him for he is so conceited & is continually telling such weak stories about the ladies, he seems to ^{think} their every action, look, word & movement is

studied to please the lords of creation, to ingratiate themselves in their favour for the sole motive of getting a husband! Oh you fool, I could lecture as well as you do, if I only had a minister was a little taller & had been through Lombie once or twice more! That story you told about the lady who lisped was very pretty indeed - also the firmness of the Negro's skull shows conclusively the tenderness of your heart.

Our lessons went off well in Dictionary. Electa paid me with a baiser, she is a dear good girl & I love more & more every day.

On our way from the lecture we studied the Stars, I endeavoured to repeat to the girls that sublime piece of Hare's to the Use Major but found I had forgotten some of the most beautiful parts of it, Oh dear I am growing old, my memory is failing fast.

I was rather amused at a sentiment from Mr May this morning "said a little boy to his Mother, Who whips you when you are cross?"

Friday 21st. In two weeks from this I shall be at home, I wonder if every body wants to see me as much as I want to see them. I should look forward to the time with real pleasure if that tremendous black, frightful looking Lord, "examination day", did not come between. I hope the influenza will become so fashionable as to keep every body at home particularly Stephen C. Phillips. Oh the manifold trial of this world! But I comfort myself with thinking that

"The darkest day hath gleams of light,

The blackest wave hath bright foam near it,
And twinkles through the loneliest night,
Some solitary star to cheer it."

We are now reviewing in Algebra & I am happy to say, get along finely. Oh how ~~have~~ some of them were when we first went over them, that now appear perfectly simple. Oh I do like it so much. The second division of the class have just commenced & it is amusing to see their long faces. The girls talk a deal about something they call "low spirits", I really cannot find out what it is & therefore cannot sympathize with the sufferers.

What a merry time we had getting our passing lesson, & laughing is good for digestion, we shall not be troubled with dyspepsia. To night I carried "Moral & Spiritual Culture" to read before the lecture commenced. It is very beautiful, I must own it when I get a school, for my school library. I must copy one sentiment from it. "It is not a few startling deeds which accomplish the most good, but the gentle spirit ~~of~~ which pervades the life, & flows onward like the placid stream, not heard, or even seen, except by the more luxuriant verdure which marks its way."

Saturday 29th. Another head ache to day, I commenced my drawing but was obliged to go out of school. I felt so dizzy. We had a conversation on the "Association of Ideas" brilliant in the extreme. I was ashamed not to answer any better when Mr May spoke to me, on the subject, but what could I say, I know there is such a thing & that

is all. From what he said after school, I should think our subject for compo. was "Personification" rather than, "Association of Ideas." I was thankful we had no visiting, for the girls' conversational powers are not yet developed. — I did not attend the lecture for the sun was so hot & my head ached so badly, I thought it best to remain at home, but I felt almost sorry I did not go, for the girls said it was very interesting. But I have been this evening & heard Mr. Lambert's Oration. I must arrange my notes, for the good of the public. This last I think the most interesting of the course, & to see him put together that Minikin, was amusing as well as wonderful.

But what he said respecting persons who would lie & steal, I did not like, I have heard lectures speak of it before, & I cannot endure to hear them, for it might have a very bad influence particularly upon children, who might in a slight degree, be addicted to such unfortunate & wicked habits. I must ask Mr. May what he thinks of it. But I must go to bed and endeavor to profit by these lectures. —

Sunday P. M. I arose this morning rather early and walked four miles, I intend to try it every day for my head, As I had eaten nothing of any consequence since yesterday morning, I felt rather weak for my walk before breakfast, but think on the whole it has done me good. For all nature seemed so quiet, calm and peaceful, even the little birds seemed to be conshipping in silence, on this lovely

Sabbath morning, the trees were hushed in stillness & every
leaf, each blade of grass, the running streams, every thing, ~~and~~
to my heart, "God is good, & I felt better & happier,

"The clouds - the mist - the sunny air,
All that is beautiful and fair,
Beneath, around, and everywhere
Were sent in love.

They all are to my bosom dear,
They all Gods messengers appear,
Faint types of a resplendent sphere
Beyond the skies."

I have been over to see the cottagers this evening, and passed
half an hour very pleasantly. They want me to board there
next term, which I shall like to do, if it will not interfere
with my lessons, & cousins are willing. Now I must read my
Phys. over once & go to bed, & get up by four for a walk, and en-
deavour to grow wiser and better as life wears away.

Monday 24th. The devotional exercises this morning
were very interesting. The remarks made by our beloved teacher were
such as every one must respond to, even the most sectarian could
find no fault. I wish I could remember every word of them. The
reason I do not often ^{transcribe} the observations that were made at the
commencement of the day, is because I disfigure them so much,

that it is with difficulty they are recognized in the tattered garments in which I dress them. How shall we become acquainted with God, was the subject of the remarks; Not alone by studying Nature, not by works of Theology, not by searching the Bible, neither is it necessary we should ~~our~~ ^{our} possess great knowledge, for it is not to the learned alone, or chiefly, that God manifests himself, but it is ^{to} the pure in heart who see, and become acquainted with this Divine Being. It is the simple, faithful, pure, and true, they who keep his commandments, who become acquainted with God. I do earnestly desire this childlike purity of heart, & thus be fitted to receive the teachings of the Spirit. — This morning at five, I took "Lombé" for a companion & set off for a walk, I steamed away across for Concord, but strange as it may seem, I did not find the learned gentlemen half as interesting as the little leaves & flowers that saluted me on my way. I filled my book with brake leaves, for they were so beautiful I knew not when to leave plucking them. And to night I have arranged a sweet bouquet of leaves & flowers, very nicely pressed, for my room mate Lizzy, as a little souvenir. My time is so precious I would not expect to arrange them with as much taste as I wished to, for we commenced a new study to night, "in teaching." I think it is excellent, & hope to get many good ideas from it, to teach me, in the management & discipline of my school.

Tuesday 9th. I felt really very sad this morning for in our "Teacher taught," which I learned during the study hour, so many qualifications requisite for a teacher were enumerated, in which I am sadly deficient, and I fear ever shall be, that I was almost discouraged, indeed I know I shall never be as good as the standard held out by that Mr. Davis. I believe there are but few who can reach it, Mr. May, for instance.

Lucia's long face often tells me that the occupation of teacher is not as pleasant and free from trouble as I have anticipated. But I will look on the sunny side, (though I acknowledge there were a few watery clouds around my head this morning) but it has now "torn off" and only the blue sky and rich & beautiful clouds are to be seen; and my watchword says, "Hope on, Hope ever." — Took a walk in the woods after school with Abby & Lizzy but no flowers could we find; It is really melancholy to see how all nature is thirsting for rain, I very much fear that Father & all his brother Farmers will reap a scanty harvest. — I have been reading to night in the "School Library". It says that among the signs of the zodiac, Autumn was aptly represented under the emblem of a young female gleaner with an ear of corn in her hand, whence the brilliant star which marks that constellation is called in Latin *Spica Virginis*. The Hebrew word for an ear of corn is *Shibboleth*, and the Arabic *Shibul*.

Wed, 26th. "Christ is indeed the Sun of Righteousness, compared
to him, all other teachers who have appeared were but stars in the
morning firmament" S. J. May. — "Every person should have a definite
conception of life's great object, said Mr. Knapp in his lecture to us to
day, I was disappointed when he announced his subject, for I had
expected a lecture on Spiritualism and Materialism. He told ^{us} this dis-
course he had found deficient in some points & would therefore give us one
on "The cultivation of a taste for reading, & the kind of books that would be most
profitable for us. He thinks books, if properly read, are our best companions,
teachers, and guides. But reading without reflecting at all upon what we
read is a great injury to the mind. The books he thought most suitable
& useful were, first the Bible, next, works on Science, & Philosophy. For those
who have but little time for reading, he recommended most highly the
works of Timothy Flint. His Valley of the Mississippi, I think, is interesting,
but his works of fiction, one of which only I have read, ^{James Fenimore} was too romantic
entirely. I could not like it one bit. — Works on the objects of education, Combe's
constitution of Man, Physiology &c we should make ourselves acquainted
with; the history of our country. And with the history of Europe from the 16th
century. He spoke very highly of De. Tagueville's work on France, which I
mean to read during vacation, if Dr. Henry will loan it to me.
Paley's, Spenserheim's, & Channings writings should be read by every one.

As for works of fiction, he placed first on the list of writers, Miss
Edgeworth, Sedgwick, Bremer, & Haec. Not one word did he say about
Shakespeare, quite different from Mr. Sweet's lecture on the same subject,

He placed the works of this Author next to the Bible. We talked
with him after the lecture & I found he did not, ^{like} Scott as well as
most do, he was too great an aristocrat to suit him. And what
did he say about Dickens, the lion of the times - just this - that
one had to pore over so many pages before he found a grain of
wheat that it did not pay him for the trouble. I beg leave to
differ from the Rev. gentleman, for I am sure, all his works which
I have read, abound in beautiful passages. And then his style it
seems to be, to elevate the lower classes, & they are, as much more
interesting than that novel by T. Hunt, as possible. - I suppose he
referred to Bulwer, when he spoke of the "splendid miller's" which were
held up for our admiration. But of all the books, I choose my dear
little "Early Impressions". It is a simple story, but it made such an im-
pression on my youthful mind, that I shall ever love to read it. It
this story is "simple but so". I shall read to my little scholars.

Lucia has gone to ride with Mr. Semonds; I wonder if she
has felt that "fluttering of the heart", Mr. Lambert spoke of. I was so
amused at Mr. May's question; I rather think he has been quizzed by
some breathless fair Dicksonee, as he would not throw out so
many expressions derogatory to the ladies.

To night I have been to walk with Maria &
Abby. On our way, ^{our} we, the graceful, confiding mine, the lofty
one, and a tree, I do not know its name, but it seemed to say,
as it folded its strong branching arms around him, "Let

what may come, I will maintain my integrity. We heard too the giggling brook, & the croaking frogs; but no social echo.

Our conversation was very improving; we concluded to candidly tell each other their faults. What did they say of me, something of which I was not in the slightest degree aware, & I cannot believe it now; They say my influence in the junior class is very great, & particularly among all the girls who lived in this house! It is a startling thought, if true, should cause me to be exceedingly careful & ever vigilant of my words & deeds. I know I am often entirely too thoughtless & like Moses, "speak unadvisedly with my lips"; but it never entered my heart, that I was in my power to exert more ^{ordinary} influence over those with whom I associate. I have been talking with Miss Tilden about it & strange to say, she confirms the statement that was made. I was afraid to ask what kind of influence I had effected, but Maria told me I had caused her to be cheerful; & Abby said she had learned patience. Now as these are two essentials, I began to take courage; when lo! they began talking of my faults. I "did not take enough exercise, & was very deficient in my attendance at church," & wrote my composition on the sabbath. The first, I shall pay particular attention to; the second I shall always do, when I can hear Mr Parker, & the last I shall never do on any day when I can avoid it. I have placed

a period after the last remark, but I suppose Mr May would place an exclamation point, to mark of wonder & surprise, as oh! the folly of business! - I am really pining for the quiet time I was in the land of dreams.

Friday 28th. I omitted writing in my journal yesterday, for I had a most shocking sick head ache, & was glad to throw myself on the bed by seven o'clock. Abby was kind enough to come & read to me my lesson in "Teacher Taught". I believe nothing occurred during the ^{day} worthy of particular notice, only that Mr May called for the seniors journals & the thought came into my head that he would soon be inspecting mine. How can he plough through it! I am sure I ought to consider when I am writing such trash as I do, that he has to spend his precious time to read & correct it, but I do not consider. He gave us some beautiful thoughts on teaching, yesterday & the day before, which I must put in my extract book. When I awoke this morning I hardly knew whether to go into school or not, I was almost afraid to move lest my head should commence its throbings. But I made an valiant effort & went in, & in a very little while I felt perfectly well. How right glad was I that I did, for we had something entirely new in arithmetic, and Mr M. made our lesson in the Teacher so interesting. He says we must commence now, to prepare books for our schools, & recommends to us to make one with all the different colos. I think I must prepare

more in vacation. If I find I do not possess an 'aptness' to teach I can keep my book of tales to amuse my little visitors with, so I shall not spend my time in vain. I must try to add to my collection of minerals & shells, so that I may have a cabinet of these, in my school library. The girls are counting the hours to the time when they shall start for home. May nothing interrupt the pleasure of their five weeks vacation. - I have been reading to night as usual on Death, which I like very much. "Death, dark though it be, is not all dark, but like the cloud hanging, heavily, over the earth has yet one side on which the sun-light and the stars forever shine."

Saturday 29th. This forenoon we had a very long review in decimals, numeration &c. I believe as a whole, we performed to Miss Tildens satisfaction. Then we a kind of conversation or school teaching, which resulted in showing how ignorant we all were, of the most simple things. I happen'd to know, or have a faint idea, what a mop-board was, & that was nearly ^{all} I could tell any thing about. I am sure Mr M. will never give me a recommendation. Lizzy has been in the Model school for the last fortnight, and she is so tired, weary, & dis'couraged, that I really pitied her, and almost ^{wondering} I did not sympathize with her & become a 'prey to melancholy'.

This afternoon Maria & I have been practicing on decimals & nearly every rule we have been over. In a day, ^{a two} Abby & I are going to review in Physiology & Mental Arithmetic, & from the best of motive

-to be prepared for examination. I almost hope I shall be
favoured with a sick head ache, but if I should really have
it on that day, I suppose Mr M. would think it was put on
for the occasion. "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."

This evening Maria & I have ^{been} to walk, I cannot say
much respecting the balmy fragrance of the air, for it was so
entirely scented with onions, we could scarcely breathe, we
deadened as much as possible the offending nerve & repeated
poetry to the Moon & stars. We intend to rise in the morning
at four for a walk - if - we are not too sleepy. - -

Sunday 30th. I was awakened this morning by a sound
sweeter than music, even sweeter than the famed Colian
harp. The windows of heaven have at last been opened, and the
rain was pouring down in torrents. Tomorrow the little panther
leaves & blossoms will be holding up their heads again. Oh
how grateful should we be for this gift.

I have been to church all day, for as usual; This
forenoon the sermon was "in the pleasures of self-denial," which
was excellent, but this afternoon it was superlatively beautiful,
"On the cultivation of the affections." Miss Tilden has written
off three pages from Memoir, but she is so selfish she will
not let me read it. It is hardly doing to others as you would
like they should do to you. But never mind, I will recall as
much of it as I can & write it off, for the edification of those who

did not have the pleasure of hearing it, but dear me, I must go to bed, for Lizzie says I am nodding, & I should think so, if I judged from the writing, & the departure from the straight lines, so I will retire & let sleep have her perfect work.

Monday 31st. The last day of the month, & a perfect one it has been. I never beheld a more splendid sunset. The earth, after the refreshing and bountiful rain it has received, looked so pure & green, and every leaf upon the trees was still, as if silently offering thanks for the renewal of life. The sun threw its fading rays, "the last the sweetest," upon all below, & the clouds, so richly beautiful, were ever changing "from glory to glory." Oh it was almost too beautiful, it seemed like giving us a glimpse of Heaven. — As for remaining in the house we could not, so we took our M. A.'s and started for Concord hill, & a very pleasant walk we had. — The girls sang that sweet piece "Long long ago" which brought vividly to my mind our last year's pic-nic at Nahant, and L. M.'s song in the swallows cave, "Oh there are looks & tones that dart, an instant sunshine through the heart." After our return Lucia read us some beautiful extracts from a funeral sermon, I would like to own it, for it made me feel so happy. We have been practicing since school, at the black boards, under Maria's instruction. I hope we shall do well examination day, if it is only for Miss Tilden's sake, how much she expects of us at the end of the year! — Mr May told us that we must make ourselves acquainted directly, with several historical facts, which he mentioned. — In re-

education I must read again, Luther & Cranmer. — In the in-
-vention of Printing I did not get more than a hundred & forty years
out of the way; I enquired of at least fourteen, but not one could
remember dates, so I looked & found it was discovered in 1440
but was ^{not} received into England 'till the middle of the 15th
century. — This morning we read the 18th Chap of John
where Christ said "My kingdom is not of this world; if my king-
-dom were of this ^{world}, then should my ^{servants} fight. Our good Teacher took
this opportunity to impress ^{us} with the piteous inconsistency of fight-
ing Christians. I am quite sure his remarks on the subject of war
are making deep impressions. He has come to the very conclusion
about witnessing the celebrating of victories won" that we talked about
on the 14th. He told us the Spartans taught their children to stab;
and if they were detected, their parents punished them. How
horrid this idea seems, & yet we Christians teach our children to
fight & kill, & which is the worst? When they are regarded as crimes
& not as trades, then death is the punishment of the murderers; in
our "happy country"; but if fighting is practised under the sanction
of law & death ensues, why the murderer is crowned with a
laurel wreath! Consistent Christians!

Tuesday August 1st. To day we have been without our good
Shepherd, but we felt willing to be deprived of his presence, when
we considered the rich intellectual treat he would enjoy, in listening
to a discourse from Wendell Phillips, on the return of the ensnared.

day of the day when the inhabitants of the British West Indies
"stood erect and free". - Since the last August, a mind had thrown
off its mortal coil, whose loss will be felt & deeply so, by every one
who appreciates goodness combined with a great intellect.

We thought some of ringing our bell at sunrise and sunset,
but I do not exactly like such demonstrations of joy, for they seem
too much like the noisy fourth of July acclamations. We were
very glad afterward that it was not rung, for the noisy peal
would have sounded harsh & sad to the ears of the poor afflicted
mourner at the hotel, who arrived here from Vermont just in
time to follow his child to his final resting place. We have all
shown our sympathy by attending the funeral, which was solemn
indeed. The poor old Parent seemed bowed with grief. My very heart
ached for him.

"^{Love,} Father, be with us and strengthen us through this day" was
the prayer offered by dear Miss Tilden on this lovely morning, at the
opening of school. She also read us some of William Penn's excellent
short sayings. - I enjoyed the forenoon very much, we had a grand review
in Arithmetic. - I have spent the afternoon writing my compo. - I expect
Mr May will say that I have "dodged" the question. - I now feel de-
termined that I will communicate again in school, by book, word,
or paper, if I can avoid it. But I am sometimes sorely tempted.

Only think! Mr May was obliged to speak to a lady in the class, yesterday.
How sore I was, for he looked so moved to be obliged to speak to her.

You have written much, and written well. I think you cannot need much urging to be persuaded to keep your Journal. You must already see its uses. —

Sunday Aug. 5th. Tell what has transpired of importance during the last three days? Thursday morning my appearance was somewhat disturbed & no wonder. Mary Fox came in half-distracted with joy that in consideration of her having a new sister ^{Mary} she had given her permission to go home.

I left all my lessons & wrote with rail road speed & let her send to Salem by her, telling my friends they might anticipate the pleasure of seeing me in a few days. I feared I had spent too much time & should recite my lessons imperfectly in consequence — judge then my sensations when in the morning the Fair letter was handed me with "Mary could not find it when she left." Oh you too careless child, I could have — no — "scolding never does any good", so I was obliged to make the best of it.

How interesting was our lesson yesterday in Teacher's (taught) and best of all, how pleased was our Teacher at our correct recitation. In the afternoon, we, the Pupils, met together &

had no recess in Physiology, I acted as teacher, or rather as
Questioner. — Just before night Miss Tilden was so kind
as to give us two hours extra review in arithmetic; if we
do as well examination day as we did last night, I
shall be altogether satisfied. — To day it had
rained pouringly. I have been very much interested in
reading Mann's Report; & have been studying all my
lessons not excepting Mental Arithmetic. The girls are
comforting me by prognosticating that I shall miss,
because I have studied Sunday. But I am not a believer
in signs & wonders. I feel very thankful for this rain, & shall
be more than thankful if it should come down in torrents
next Tuesday.

Monday Aug 20th. This forenoon Mr May spent in the
Model School. As we were to review in all our lessons
he appointed me to attend the class in Physiology. I ac-
knowledge I felt somewhat embarrassed to be reviewing
the girls so much taller than myself. I do not believe
Mr May himself feels more anxious for the class to do
well on the morrow than I do. — This afternoon we passed
to Mr May, & what a mistake I made! Should I do this
like tomorrow I know not what would become of me. It
has been exceedingly warm & my head has ached right hard.

Have had a delightful walk to night; we went in order

to strengthen & invigorate our minds & bodies for the coming conflict. I shall go to bed early and try to dream of flowers, or something as pleasant, & banish all thoughts of the rising sun.

Tuesday Morn. Aug 8th. The dreaded day has at last arrived, & the sun is as bright, y^e brighter than it ever shone before. Oh "if you have time prepare to shed them now." All ye, open your hearts to pity & sympathy. For examination day (it really seems almost as horrible as a post-mortem one) is actually staring us in the face. Why does not some Philanthropist arise & burst these galling, these tyrannical chains from off us? Would such an one appear, I should be willing to lay the cornerstone for a Bunker hill monument, to his memory; & our children & our children's children would arise and call him blessed. And the anniversary of our liberation should be celebrated every week, y^e each day. Would I were a man & possessed wealth & talent & power. How quickly would that happy day arrive. The scholars have one consolation, for Horace Mann, the greatest cross-questioner who visits here on such occasions, is now in Europe, but will probably be at the great examination in the spring. I almost hope he will be swallowed by a whale, just to detain him three days, or

so; but what a winter child I am, but it was in my heart, in head & out it would come. Oh this beautiful world has some dark spots, the shadows of our class, to farewell journeyed, I know not when, or where, I shall again hold converse with you. — — — — —

~ Salem Friday Aug 11th. Well here I find myself in my chamber at my own dear writing desk. although I have enjoyed myself so much at Lexington yet it does seem very pleasant to be at home once again. I arrived just as friends were dining; I could have come a trifle cheaper in the stage, but in that case I should not have reached home till night, & as for waiting I could not. I was obliged to remain two hours at the Boston depot, but as I had Miss Bremer's "Home", the time seemed not long. I do not, however, think it equal to "The Neighbours". This is rather different from books in general - novels I mean. Authors generally think it sufficient & all important to get their hero's & heroines strongly tied to the chosen & first love & then the curtain drops. The Neighbours on the contrary, commences just in the honey-moon, & it gives us so pleasant a picture of married life, that one would shrink it was always sunshine, as it should be. One exception let me add, the

"Beats at the first, chews tobacco!" Of horrors!! I
would live an old maid a hundred years before I
would let myself to a chewer or smoker of that
fetting weed. On the whole I think there are but
few who realize the beautiful ideal of what their "fan-
cy pictures", even should they use the bright
particular star. But this is not exactly the place
to write a dissertation on Matrimony.

Now add it seems to come home & find Willy
away, I could ^{not} believe I should miss him so much.
I have spent these few days in talking & reading
all the letters from the east & west, which have been
received since my sojourn in Lexington. William's I
found very interesting; & such a better writing spirit
as he always seems to be in too quite different from
boys in general of his age. The poor little complaint is
every letter that he has not yet received one line from
Martha; & why he has not got the long one I wrote more
than a month since is a mystery. Anna & Lydia
rather this afternoon but Ellen was obliged to remain
at home with the Philadelphians. It really seems as
if the city of brotherly love, had broken loose upon them
this summer & the cry is still "they come, they come."

I feel very glad cousin Rufus & Sarah plan their

visit so opportunely: We shall expect to see them on the morrow. - I called to see Mary Fred & leave the note. The new sister is as good looking "as could be expected." I could not hold it, for its little neck hung every way. I should think it would be no good place to let them wear stocks. - Abby, Lucy, & Mary Ann, have been to look at me. And as for Maria Downing, she really seemed more rejoiced to see me than any of my young friends; & our beloved cousin Sally too, for she is one of the earth's best.

Sunday Aug 18th. Last night as I was sitting at my chamber window, who should drive up but our cousin from Portland. Sarah looks younger & handsomer than ever, & Rufus seems as good & as homely. He has but one fault, but that is a shocking one - he is a tobacco eater! The letter I wrote him on the subject has, I find, done no good. Oh Rufus, Rufus, how could you turn a deaf ear to any touching epistle! However, I shall not cease trying to bring about a change. - They say cousin Isaac will be with us in a few days. I shall be delighted to see his face once more. - Attended meeting to day, & we were favored with several excellent communications. One new speaker has appeared since I left, no other than William H. Chase. I had the pleasure of meeting with Ethel Hacker, now, Sharp.

- less. How sick she looks, I fear she will not enjoy many years of happiness with her beloved Offley.

But not one word have I said respecting our Examination - Well it was not half as bad as I expected. Saw very familiar faces from our city favored us with their presence, Stephen C. Phillips & Mr. Oliver. Every thing went off or went on very well indeed. I hoped to escape recognition but not so. Mr. Oliver came up to me & said "Oh I have seen you before, you are one of the Salem witches". I was of course obliged to plead guilty, but as the days of capital punishment have nearly passed away, I have no fear of being hung for the offence. -

I must transcribe the sentiment I received this morning I left, from one of my dearest friends viz, Piersis, "At least may you find the whole world as Normandy & every body in it as Samuel J. May". Although my organ of Hope is very large, yet I fear I shall find this Mr. May's like angel visits, few & far between. He says he will bring me a pebble from the falls, which of course I shall value as highly as the young ladies do one of Piersis' quarries eye catches. - But I must go down & see the friends, or they will think me odd.

Wednesday Aug. 10th. This week is the semi annual examination of the public schools, & as I purpose

to become a teacher. I have ^{felt} it my duty to attend.
Monday the Primary schools were before the public, & I
thought their appearance very creditable both to teachers
and scholars. But oh dear, how could I take a primary
school & be obliged to make a public appearance be-
fore, not only the school committee, but all the town.
Miss Berry's little ones appeared decidedly the best.
They repeated the Multiplication table & Abbreviations to
perfection. — This forenoon the Masters schools were for
exhibition. They read admirably, & were examined in
Arithmetic by Mr Olvis. He very politely invited me to
assist him in looking over the sums. I of course as po-
litely declined. While they were doing their sums, he
took a seat beside me & had quite a talk about being
tongue. I was delighted to hear him say he was highly
gratified at the appearance of the Normal school. And as
for Mr May, said he, we all prize him as highly as you do.
Miss Tilden he pronounced a perfect bundle of figures.
He thinks there will be such a school established in
Salem before many years, or rather a free school that
shall be equal to the boys Latin school. — About six
o'clock Cousin Isaac arrived, he is as ever, in a great
hurry, for his own & constituents are suffering in his absence. x
He expects to pass a week in Philadelphia.

his return. I think he seems quite unwell; the influenza has left him with a very bad cough. Have just finished a small letter of eight pages to send to Cousin Maria by him, & hope to get a small one when he returns. — Friday Aug 18th. Yesterday was Quaker meeting at Lynn, but as I felt "no drawings" did not attend. Cousin Isaac went in pursuit of a steam steamer, to Danvers, & did not return till six o'clock. He was gone so long I felt really alarmed about him, for I feared the quacks had scalded him to death, but my fears happily proved groundless, for when he returned, ^{appeared} quite renovated. — Ellen & Lydia called last evening with a very pressing invitation for Cousin Isaac, Rebecca & self to go to the islands on a sailing excursion. But as friend Isaac leaves tomorrow for Philadelphia & Rebecca & I, do not enjoy fishing excursions, and besides, ^{as} they were to ^{have} even so many strangers, from New Bedford, Philadelphia, Lynn &c, we concluded to decline accepting. — In the forenoon I attended again the school exercises. The boys of the English high school performed admirably in arithmetic. I had the honor of being invited by Mr Oliver & Stephen C. Phillips, to take a seat with them in front of the scholars, & politely supplied me, with

as arithmetic, &c. But it was so hot & the air so
close, I remained but a short time. I felt particularly
interested in this school, as it the one we shall send
Nelly to, when he returns from Providence. I have to day
written him a long letter, & hope it will afford him
pleasure. To day friend L. left for Phila. & our Paternal
cousins are in Boston, so we feel quite lonely. I have
employed my time in drawing, algebra, Grammar &c.
By the way, Cousin Ezra, who is quite a judge in
these things, says I have, in drawing, made a very
good beginning, quite encouraging; & I think the one
I finished to day looks quite smart. — Received a
letter to day from Westbrook, which informed me, that
brother Henry is very unwell with the liver complaint.
I believe it is all owing to that unmerciful horse
& fork, factory, & then to lose his health & his wages too, is
entirely too bad. Since the Rev. failed, I begin to think
honest men are scarce.

Sunday Aug 20th. I have not attended church to
day, for it has services in Toronto. Have spent the time I
hope as profitably in reading, & writing letters to various
friends in Westbrook. — Yesterday poor cousin Nathan
called here, on his way to Boston, to attend the funeral
of his beloved son. He arrived in Portland from the east

at three o'clock in the night, when this melancholy intelligence met him & he started directly for Boston. He seemed exceedingly distressed & entirely exhausted, my very heart ached for him, & how I wished I could do something to comfort him. - How much trouble he has met with, within the space of one year, & what a change in every respect, his wife & son have gone to their long homes, & persons in whom he placed implicit & entire confidence have proved themselves unworthy of that trust, & have caused him to become almost penniless in his old age. "Lay up for yourselves treasures in earth, where moths & rust will corrupt & thieves break through & steal." But lay up for yourselves treasures in Heaven; was one of the beautiful sayings of Jesus, but how few there are who seek first, the treasures of enduring riches.

Wednesday 23^d. I have been so busy with company, calls, & making calls, that I have not found much time for journalising. - I wonder where our beloved Mr May is by this time; I suppose he, with his Lucretia are gazing by day light, sun light & moon light on the stupendous fables of Niagara. I shall expect a rich treat in listening to his glowing descriptions, when I return to Hornaalt. I suppose Mary Hopper will receive

to visit from them; I hope to experience that pleasure
some day. - I received so letter from Willy to day, he says
how I should like the pay for a teacher, I am sure I should
be willing to give up fishery if I could hear him talk
about it." - Cousins Rufus & Isaac left this morning for Pottaw
& we feel quite alone. Yesterday we were invited to
friend Charles'. but as Rebecca & I, had engaged to spend
the afternoon with Mrs Bowditch in Beverly, we were
obliged to send our regrets. But it had been so raining we
were obliged to stay at home. - As cousin Ezra felt
some concern lest I should forget how to manage do-
mestic affairs, I thought, last night I would make &
try some puddings just to convince him to the contrary,
& I enjoyed the pleasure of hearing them pronounced
first quality. I thought on Monday I would assist Mary
in washing, but I found the skin left my hands with-
out any ceremony. However, I made out to do quite a
respectable little washing. - I have been reading Miss
Martine's work on America. She handles Slavery without
gloves as the old saying is. Have also been very busy, fix-
ing up my wardrobe for winter. How I do miss our
splendid Lexington sunsets. I must accept Fane Nichols'
invitation, & go upon the hills which are back of their

house, where she says the sunsets are glorious.

Saturday 27th. These few days past I have enjoyed to perfection, for I have devoted my time entirely to leaves & flowers. The result of my labors I think is very pretty, & I shall take great pleasure in presenting it to the favored one; Ellen, in whose taste I have great confidence, in this as well as many other matters, pronounced it very beautiful.

Thursday evening I spent with Abby Nichols, she seems quite sick & very low spirited. I could not sympathize with her for it is so disorderd I am never troubled with. If it were contagious I should certainly have caught it, for my room mate Lizzy was sadly affected with it, especially on or near composition time. - I went into the garden & I am presented one so beautiful bouquet of flowers, some of which I put in to press. - After I returned, wrote a letter to cousin Maria's.

Yesterday morning Cousin's Cynthia & Rebecca, starts for Providence to visit William, & as Mr Ferguson has moved while he is having his house fixed up (as Dickens says) we feel almost alone. How rejoiced William will be to see his Mother & Sister, I would like to witness the sparkling of his eyes. - After they left I carried my letter to Cousin Philip's, as Maria was to leave in the afternoon for

the city. How much they will miss that darling little
Fanny. - Went down shopping & made a great purchase
of a nice penny calico. - This forenoon the bell rung
& Mary announced, "Sarah Pipe & Mary Newhall," I ~~hur-~~
-ried up a little & made my appearance. How many questions
she had to ask respecting our Normal home. She also
asked the favor of me to explain to her Miss Tilden's way
of explaining Multiplication & Division of fractions & also
her way of calculating interest. I took a slate & pencil
& told her all I knew about it & she seemed to compre-
hend, thought she should find no difficulty in explaining
to her pupils. She wished a great deal of love given to the
little Proctiles & as I promised to deliver the valuable
package, I must endeavor not to forget it. - In the after-
-noon no less a character was announced than the Rev.
Mr. Brewster, & as he is a widower & as the words says, on
the quiver, I of course dashed myself in all my
simples, smiled & graced. I must say, however he was
affected, I was not at all smitten. He enquired when the
term would commence as he had a sister who expects to
enter. - He asked me to visit his school & if I heard of
any scholars who wished I would refer them to him, for
he would like to get ten more, as he has already forty

eight, I frankly told him I should think he had as many
as he could take care of. But he thought not, said he
had plenty of assistants. I mentioned to him that I had
some idea of attending his school instead of going to
Lexington; he said as I wished to prepare myself for a teacher
it was very much better for me to be under the guidance
of Mr. May, & I fully agreed with him. - Mrs. Westbrook
from New York, accompanied by Miss Emerson, made
me a long call, also A. Chace, S. Nichols & contin-
ually. So in this way this whole day has passed.

After tea I went to walk, called to see our old &
excellent neighbour, Mrs. Pence, & she seemed so very
glad to see me, I shall certainly call again. She says
I must come in manner & form & make a call on the
young doctor's new & accomplished wife, I told her I
would, but I wish I had not, for wedding calls are dreadful
stiffs, & as she is so accomplished I should be afraid to speak,
and another thing I don't care about going out at all, but
like best to stay at home all the time; I am really getting
to be quite so recluse. - I have been acquiring a very
little in Algebra, I do wish my organ of calculation
was as big as a tank, but I am encouraged for I do im-
prove slowly, & Conrin said, almost the first salutation,

I do believe they had had swollen. Oh how many
they all made themselves one evening, because I had
to send home for no character.

Sunday Aug 18th. The weather to day has been exceed-
ingly warm. This forenoon I attended church. - W. H. Chase
& friend Page appeared in supplication. This afternoon, I
did not feel quite easy to go & leave Cousin Ezra alone, for
he seems very unwell, however I have doctored him,
& as I consider myself quite as skilful as most
Physicians, I think by the time his wife returns he will
have quite recovered. He complains when I first returned
that I had no appetite & how poor I had grown, but he
has now no cause for complaint on the score of eating
for ~~the~~ day I devoured almost a whole mackerel,
it was ^{not} as large as a whale, to be sure, but it was of
very decent size. - What a delightful shower we have
had, how pure & green every thing looks. Mary has well
amused me to night, by wishing she was only as good
as I am, what an idea. The little knows how little
goodness I possess. She "cannot look upon the heart,
she cannot see the soul."

Monday Aug 19th. Well this has been our washing day,
that awful day of all the Leavers, when gentlemen out of.

out of doors are driven, when every thing is wet & dry.
when women & old & children cry: then too, the seeds
are flying about, all hurrying to get the washing out
with my assistance ⁱⁿ rubbing, wringing, starching &
hanging out. Mary got through quite early. But oh dear,
just as I had got them all nicely hung out, it come on to
rain, & in to soak they must go. Oh the manifold trials of
this world, particularly in the female department of house keeping
& most especially on washing day. Have been down town &
found just the thing I needed for my book cover; on my way home
went in to see Ellen, she had been out to walk & come back
laden with flowers & berries & was forming them into soirees with
they did look beautifully. Spent the afternoon working my cross &
looking at Geometry. Our Mrs Ropes spent the evening with us.
Wednesday 31st. Yesterday just at noon Cousin Cynthia & Re-
sarcher home after spending four days in Providence; found & left
very well & happy. I was right glad to welcome them home again.
M. W. cut & tasted my doozy & to day I had intended to finish it
but instead of that have been sick & on the bed most of the day.
I had an invite from Anna Chase to meet the Anti
Slavery sewing circle at their house, but as I was indisposed
was obliged to find my regrets. In every train we look for
Cousin Isaac & Esther. As he was in such haste to return to

his corn & canisters, I very much fear he is sick, he was so poorly when he left, but we will hope otherwise.

Friday Sept 2nd. Spent yesterday afternoon at Ellen's & had a very pleasant visit. She regretted (as well as myself) she could not take me to ride, "like she used to do," for they have sold their good, old slow but sure footed horse, for one young in years & very sprightly withal, so she cannot venture out alone with him. She does wish so much to go to school again, & wishes she could have Mr May for a teacher, but as it is the rule that all who are admitted must teach, she cannot go to our dear Normal home. I would she could, she would be a bright star in the constellation at Normality. Their garden & flowers look beautifully, I brought home some to press. This evening Lane Nichols sent me a beautiful primrose, how pleasant to be remembered by one's friends.

As I entered the entry in my retired home I stumbled over a basket filled with watermelons, cantelopes & peaches, the type that cousin Isaac had arrived. I opened the door & behold there was the dear man & Esther, but how sick he looked! His cough is no better, has lost several pounds of flesh, & then his night sweats, altogether, we cannot help feeling exceedingly concerned about him. Oh dear I do feel low spirited, & sad, sad, sad.

The hope to persuade him to remain here a few weeks
& try Seaside air, & we hope & trust that it may have
a beneficial effect. I have neither read nor studied
any thing these two or three days, I cannot seem to fix my mind
on any thing. — I received a very sweet note from dear
cousin Maria, containing many thanks for my letter of
eight pages, — Sat Sept 3d. This morning went
down to the care with Esther & saw her safely embarked for
Portland, Cousin G. will remain with us while under
the care of Doctor Floto. He visited him to day & ad-
vised a milder climate, thinks his lungs are affected
& on the whole strengthened our faith, but we will not
think his disorder settled, we cannot. — I read also
that excellent & very beautiful sermon of Theodore
Parker on "the influence of Home". How good it is, as is
every thing from his pen. A home, as he describes it
would indeed be a heaven on earth. — Cousin Sally has
passed the afternoon with us & as usual has entertained
us with pleasant stories of her young days. How I would
like to be as agreeable & loved as much in my old age as
she is. — Tuesday Sept 5th — Now let me call to mind
the events of the two or three past days. — Sabbath day I did
not feel well at all, but made an effort, & attended church

in the forenoon; we were favored with a silent meeting. Some-
how, I am quite a lover of silent sittings; when one gets
thinking, it is sometimes a great interruption to be disturbed
by vocal sounds. My thoughts however, after steering on forbid-
den ground. 'Tis sweet to wait upon the Lord

In stillness art is pregnant

What though no preacher speak the word
His Ministry is there."

How beautiful, how very beautiful, would it be, if we would
ever listen to the teachings of the "still small voice", as
it speaks to the heart, this teaching all can understand,
worldly wisdom is not needed, only purity of heart. -

In the afternoon wrote a long letter to Helly, & spent the eve-
ning, chatting by the moonlight. - Dear Cousin Isaac seems
no better; he is not low spirited or desponding, yet he thinks
himself, his disorder is latent. But by care & careful nursing
we still hope his life may be spared to us, yet many years.

Monday afternoon took leave at William Ched's, had a very
pleasant visit; only a few regrets would obtrude, when I
thought that being thus engaged prevented me from enjoying
a ride to Lynaple with Cousin Philip, however, I tried to be
agreeable, & enjoyed the ice cream to perfection. - About
ten o'clock at night who should step in but Cousin Nathan
He left Portland at five o'clock & when he arrived here was quite

sick. He seems much brighter than I expected he would after his severe affliction. Today have been very much occupied in attending to domestic concerns, for with Mary sick & our two Cousins we seem to have quite a busy time. Tomorrow we are all invited to Cousin Holman's.

Friday Sept 9th. The day was quite an eventful one & very pleasant events too. What a delightful ride I had to the "ocean house" & more delightful walk on the beach. The ocean was not however, in all its beauty for it was unfortunately low tide, but there is ever "Beauty in the deep" let us view it in whatever aspect we will. It was the first time I had had a good view of the ocean & "rock bound coast"; this season, & it was really refreshing. We scrambled over the rocks, watched the darting sea gulls near us, & the many ships in the distance, gathered some beautifully fancied sea moss, & lastly took a walk through the woods along the edge of the ocean which was delightfully pleasant. did not find many flowers, except in the hill the golden rod, the aster in the woods; Summer's beautiful sisterhood, have given us their smiles & fragrance & have departed; passed away, & passing away is written now all around us, how very soon every leaf will be tinged with rainbow dyes. We had a very pleasant ride home; when I arrived, found all the friends had already

gone to Cousin Holman's, even including Cousin Isaac; that
Homopathic, German doctor has really wrought wonders; for
Cousin Isaac seems decidedly better, for which we feel more
than thankful. Well, I made my toilette in a hurry, &
started for Cousin Holman's; got there in plenty time to get
a very nice cup of tea, with many other good things, beside
the pleasant company I met. How happy & attentive to each
other Cousin Holman & wife always seem; their honey moon has
extended even into the scale of years, & seems to shine as
sweetly & brightly as when it first rose upon them, just as
it ever should do, & just as I intend mine shall be, even
brighter & yet more bright. We talked about Temperance &
Peace, including Faith, Hope & Charity. — So day I have been
baking cake, doing up mushrooms & making calls, despatched
about a dozen in two hours; & this evening have ^{been} reading in
Mrs Childs "letters from New York," which I liked exceedingly.

Sunday Sept 11th. — Yesterday Cousin Isaac & Rebecca
left us for Portland, & we feel quite lonely, so much so, that I
felt right glad to accept of an invitation to ride with
Lydia Chase. We went first nearly to Lynnfield & then turned
off; went to Lynn, made a call at Spruce Bred's & then a
pleasant ride home. We saw plenty of bright flowers by the road
side, but their new horse, not being so fond of the "hulkins & beautiful"

as was the "old white pony," would not allow us to alight & gather them, so I do like old friends best, & most especially old horses. - This forenoon attended church, & was most intolerably sleepy, I felt as if I would have given almost any treasure for a good nap. The girls are all exclaiming at the shortness of the last five weeks, & I am sure, to me, they have seemed to fly on the wings of the wind. For three days I hope to have the pleasure of seeing our beloved Mr May & of hearing an account of his travels, also our dear Miss Selden & Electa, Lucia & Mary Hopper with all our old & pleasant school mates, school room, grove & elm tree. The juniors I suppose have decided advice to Mental Arithmetic, however, I shall take it up now & then, just by way of refreshing my memory & to remind me of "Days Long Ago".

Who should arrive to day about two o'clock but Uncle Thomas & his companion, on their way home from their visit to Canada. I hope his labors in the good cause, have been successful & satisfactory. I think I must go to meeting this afternoon, as friend Thomas is to be there he may give us a word of advice, so farewell journal till a more convenient season.

Lexington Sept 19 Thursday.

Well, the scene has changed, here I find myself at Normal once more, but it is so dusty, I do hope we shall soon be favored with a bountiful shower.

This forenoon we had a school of two hours, and twenty new faces presented themselves. I cannot tell what inner beauty they possess, but outwardly, ~~but outwardly~~ ^{we} they are as plain, yes plainer than truth requires. ~~The~~ Normal girls are proverbial for being homely & with reason, so there is no fear that any of our visitors will be smitten with "fading charms". Oh the poor things, how I pitied them, for their eyes were so teary & their faces so sad & uninteresting; but we shall soon get smiles upon them & Mr May will impart to them some of his beauty of heart, then I am sure we shall love them & their faces will be very pleasant to us, should they be ever so homely & plain. - I always judge of a persons character by their general appearance; I have "taken notes" & shall see now how correct my judgment is, but I must not forget that "rough and often enclosed fruit that is sweet & nutritious"

But what a dulling these new juniors have had to day! I believe some of them came kept till the setting of the sun. I may well thank my good genius that I entered last term, for had they been as particular as they were this, I should certainly

have been sent home, if I had, I wonder how I should
have borne the mortification, I rather think my head
would have become a fountain of tears; how many, many
things have I to be thankful for, how should my heart
"rise up & bless the God that blessed me". - How pleasant
it seemed, to hear our beloved teachers voice once more, &
how very beautiful & appropriate were his remarks, I am
sure I ought to increase in goodness each day, with such a
bright example continually before me. And how rejoiced was I
to see our dear Miss Tilden look so well & happy, she is indeed
a precious treasure, & so is Electa too; every thing is pleasant here,
& all I have to do is to be good & study, the latter I shall do most
earnestly, but as for the former, all I can say is, "the spirit indeed
is willing but the flesh is weak". - Yesterday after tea I set
forth to find a boarding place for Lydia & Ellen. I first went to
the house where Mr. May boards, but no more could be accom-
modated there. I then started in good earnest & went up & down
the road knocking at peoples doors, wherever it looked pleasant
outside, & enquired if they would take two ladies from Salem, who
were afflicted with dyspepsia, & only think! I came very near
calling in a general somebody, I suppose that would have
been quite derogatory to the character of Colonel Tupper.

Well after trying at half a dozen places I was directed to

a widow Haywards, so I entered my steps there; I first
took a look outside, things in general appeared so well I decided
to enter & make known my business. The daughter I thought appeared
more prim than wise, but as they seemed so much disposed to
accommodate, & the chamber looked so clean & pleasant, that I en-
gaged them to place there, & this afternoon I have written to Ellen
the result of my perquisition, with which I hope they will be entirely
satisfied. — — — My ride from Salem to Boston would have been
very pleasant indeed had it not been so dusty & the stage so
crowded, & so many children, two or three crying at once & one with
the whooping cough. There were fifteen inside & eleven on the top. One
poor poor looking woman had three "little responsibilities" to care of,
I took pity on her & them & had one of the three on my lap
most of the way; the stage was so crowded there was no room for
these little ones to have a seat; and I thought it was doing no
more than I should like to be done by, to assist in taking the care
of them, for I did not know how soon I might be travelling
like Mrs Rogers with six children. — Just before we entered
Boston the stage gave way, one of the wheels broke & we were
obliged to sit in the stage three quarters of an hour while they
went into the city & procured another stage, fortunately I had
a book with me (blessings upon them) so the time seemed not
long; but I must write no more to night, therefore adieu —

Friday 15th. When I awoke this morning, (which by the way was rather late) I was saluted by a sound sweeter far, than the famed Colan harp; the windows of heaven have at last been opened & "the rain, the rain, the pleasant rain," is as falling most gently upon the parched & thirsty earth. I do hope this long drought will not injure the reaping harvest. - Oh dear how sick I felt all day yesterday & the day before, how it made me think & dream of home. But Mrs Le Baron, how kind she was for she not only administered medicine, but at recess she called me down & there she had prepared for me a nice bowl of milk porridge, & seemed to feel for me a mother's solicitude, I hope I shall be able to repay her kindness some time, had it not been for her I should really have been home sick. - Last night little Flopper came in & passed the night with me, a nice long talk we had "in slumbered heavy chain bed borders us," she described to me Mrs Childs parlour so that I was quite in love with it, Oh that I could have one particle of her talent, just for composition days, I would be entirely satisfied, but I must be content with my one talent, or rather half of one. - To day I have been at work upon a map of Lexington, & I am sure it was dull work enough, I do hope I shall like it better & not feel that I might be spending my time more profitably; I must apply myself to map drawing for Cousin thinks it so important, & Mr Mayhew so I shall endeavor to do my best at map drawing. It has rained pouringly all day, & is still tapping against my window; I shall

spend the night solo, as Frances has gone out to pass the night with Miss Sumner, so I shall have a nice time dreaming wide awake about the dear friends at home; How I wish I could hear how dear Cousin Isaac's health is, I very much fear he will get sick again. — This forenoon our only lessons were in Geography & Arithmetic, & this afternoon we paraded read & spelled to Mr. May, I was so frightened lest I should miss, but I escaped: I shall dislike to be in his class on one account, that is, when company are present, last term we escaped the cobbles finely.

Saturday 10th. This has been one of the most lovely days I ever knew, one of Autumn's sweetest, now we do enjoy these mellow days, the more because they are passing away, & it is just so with all our pleasures & blessings, we do not feel entirely sensible of their value till we are about to be deprived of them. This lovely rain has entirely renovated all nature, the trees are so green & the grass so clean & the sky so blue, & my Chamber windows at Mrs. Munroe's so pleasant, It is now about half past six, & I am generalizing at an open window with my book on the window seat, & my large eyes in fine phreny glowing, glancing from the dark green woods & rich fields below, to the golden & richer sunset above. Ah this is so beautiful world, but sin & sickness & death dwell here, like thorns amid the rose buds. — This forenoon we had select

reading, & Mary repeated that beautiful piece of Mary
Howells "The blind boy." I do love these lines

"And oh such heavenly music,

That as I sit alone,

Comes to my inward sense as clear

As if the angel voices were

Listening to harp & dulcimer,

Before the mighty throne.

It is not as of outward sound

Of beech or singing bird,

But wondrous melody repairs,

A gift of God unto the blind,

By inward senses heard."

Oh I should love dearly to teach the blind, for I always felt
exceedingly interested in these unfortunes. — This afternoon
we have been out in pursuit of a gentle cooking stove, but
were unsuccessful, tomorrow I must "fix up" a composition
& choose my own subject, & I have an idea of taking the lights &
shadows of house keeping. — This forenoon we had an interesting
lecture from Mr May on school teaching, I did not enjoy it
much for I felt dreadfully dull. — I have had a great privilege
granted me to day, leave from Mr Harrington to go into his garden
at any time & help myself to Tomatoes, how many kind friends there

Sunday 17th. Last night for two or three hours I felt so sick
I certainly thought I should be obliged to send for a physician
before morning, but at last the intense pain subsided & to day
I feel as bright as a lark. I should have regretted exceedingly
had I not been able to hear Mr May's sermon, for it was excellent
however, as he said in his discourse that we must all think for our-
selves, so I will just take the liberty of thinking that I still like T.
Parker's sermons the best of any I ever heard, for he clears so many
doubts from my mind, and I hope and trust, made me wiser and
better. I do not know, but I thought he referred to him & his views
several times during his discourse. But I do not think Mr May
is sectarian in the slightest degree, & perfectly despised cont
whenever it is found & lovely to be hated, needs but to be seen.

This afternoon I have been occupied in writing my composition, &
after tea Mary Whipple & I have had so delightful walks, have been
collecting different kinds of grasses & life everlasting, for as winter
boughs I shall enjoy arranging them very much, & when the forest
leaves are tinted by the frost, I shall add a few of them to my col-
lection, & I imagine it will be very beautiful; there is indeed, "beauty
all around our paths if but our watchful eyes can trace it midst
familiar things & though their lovely guide". — My good room mate
Fanny, has been giving me a lesson in singing, I do almost enjoy
her talent, but I will try & try again. it would be so pleasant to be

able to sing to ones friends when they request it, I felt it most
heavily when we were sitting on the rocks at the ocean house
& I was asked to sing the "Pilot". - A week to night I was
passing the evening very pleasantly at my friends, the Papes; how
cold it was, & how different from this lovely evening.

Monday 18th. The devotional exercises this morning were very
interesting. ^{we} read that beautiful passage commencing with "Love
your enemies", & then we had some of our teachers excellent
remarks upon it. I do enjoy them so much. I miss our Physiology
very much, not because I was particularly interested in the
study, but because we used to have very often such pleasant &
instructional conversations with, or rather from our teachers.

I have spent several hours to day on my map of Lexington
but it is dull, I am really tired of it. I told Mr May, or rather
said in his hearing, that I should not try much on that map.
He thought he did not like it very well, & so I changed my mind &
have tried new ones. indeed, so I hope he will forget my hasty
remarks. - Neither our Sequel or Algebra were performed very well
to day, as for "Generalization" I do not like it, & cannot yet see any
sense in it, but Elected says it is very beautiful, would I could
see it, but I must have patience, "Knowledge is acquired only
by degrees". - Received a letter from Lydia Chase to day inform-
ing me that they will be in Lexington tomorrow, & to night Hoppen,

Parker & myself have been on Concord hill, I wanted to ascend it
& if it were pleasant, introduce my Salem friends there;
it is a delightful & commanding spot, but the blood-thirsty
mosquitoes deprived us of all enjoyment, they were so formidable
that they actually drove us down the hill before we had ^{time} to rest one
minute, which seemed hard this excessively warm night. This
has been one of the warmest & most uncomfortable days for Au-
tumn I ever knew, & then we had Mr Bird to visit us, which made
us feel the heat still more, how homely he is & how witty he tries
to be, but I must go to bed & should my life be spared, endeavor
to accomplish more in the narrow than I have done to date.

Tuesday 14th. I have accomplished considerable
six scholars have been to walk in the grove with Anna and
Lydia Chace, have ascended again Concord hill in pursuit of
my lost pocket handkerchief, read my Bible lesson carefully
for tomorrow, spent most of the evening with my friends at their
boarding house, returned & have filled three pages to send to our
Cousin Cynthia by them, giving her an account of the lights and
shades of housekeeping, & now it is only a little after tea, so I
think I have been quite industrious. - How rejoiced I was to receive
a letter from home to day & more than rejoiced to hear that Cousin Isaac
is really recovering his health again. - Lydia & Ellen are delighted with
their boarding place & the perfectly exquisite neatness of every thing
was Anna's particular admiration: and as for the Nabal score

they were enchanted with it. It will be a nice place
for Lydia & Ellen to court the Muses; that beautiful rock
will be a nice place for them, to mount Pegasus & ride
off to the regions of Faery, so flowery & fragrant, Lydia can
manage the steed to perfection; I hope to have the pleasure
of perusing some of their Lexington lucubrations. They had
formed a strange idea of Mr. Mag's appearance, thought his
head was white & baldy like ^{good} Elijah's of old. I assured them
that he was quite as good as the ancient prophet, although
he did not much resemble him in appearance, but the words
of advice "be sure & go to bed in good season", I am now dis-
-garding, so no more journalizing to night, else as blessing
will not attend me.

Wednesday 10th. To night after getting my lessons, I took my
knitting work & went down & passed an hour with L. & E. It really
seems like being at home, to run ⁱⁿ so easily & see them, but it was
not so pleasant to come home alone in the dark, I am con-
-firmed in the belief that it is my fate to go becauseless through
the world; that being the case, pray what would become of me were
I so delicate & dependant, so frail & confiding, as Mr. Dana would
have us to be. That lecture of his, ²⁰Woman put me entirely out of con-
-cise of the map. I could not help thinking to night as I groped
my way home in the dark, what a shameful state of society it

was, that a female could not walk the streets at any time, with as much confidence as the "lads of creation", perhaps some can, but I was ready to shrink from every tree & post fearing they might contain the breath of life, & were I molested I seem to think I should not exhibit a very meek & quiet spirit. — Lydia was somewhat inquisitive as to our getting along in house-keeping, & wished to know if we had a table drawer to slip our dishes into when we hear footsteps approaching; I assured her we took the advice of Mrs Furray & always had our table so neatly spreas that we should never be disturbed at any our entrance, however, I think when I go to house-keeping in real earnest I shall have things a little more convenient, for then I shall have a cooking stove presented me by cousin Arthur, if I am willing to ask his advice when the all important subject of metronomy comes up, which, by the way, I shall not feel the slightest hesitancy in doing for it was not one of the conditions that I should take ^{the} advice so offered; we have had many merry times & jokes together, but sorrow now has come upon him, but I hope his brow will not always be clouded, & his heart so sad.

Thursday 21st. If I had not already finished my composition I might accept Mr. May's proposition & describe a walk, which I took this morning before breakfast. It was a short one but such a sight was presented to my wondering gaze as I never before conceived

sp. A few days since I called with Gracey at the Miriams & we were invited into the parlor which looked very nice indeed, but this morning the scene was changed, I went to the back door to buy a quart of Milk, & had a peep into their kitchen & on to their breakfast table & such a dirty, filthy, mean poverty stricken, looking place I never saw before; our poor washer woman was as pale a companion to it. The floor I would venture to say, had not felt the invigorating effect of a floor cloth for at least fifty years; and the breakfast table! It was set minus a table cloth, & looked as if it had not been washed since the great Lexington fight. The breakfast set, consisted of pewter plates & handle less knives & forks, two of the plates were honored with ^{and} cups & saucer, the others had pitchers & tea dippers; a pan of milk graced the center of the board; a sort of shoemaker's bench served the place of chairs. The room was decorated with ragged pants, coats, frocks, petty coats & stockings; as for the window curtains, they were indescribable. I had before heard of their strange family proceedings, but I could truly say like Queen Sheba of old, that she had not been told me. What a pitiful state! Poverty with all its attendant evils, is bliss compared to such a filthy, miserable way of life. I am sure they can't be good, it is a moral impossibility, for vice & filth are ever companions. I suppose they are rich as Jews, but would I not

rather beg my bread from door to door, than to have all
their wealth, if I must also possess their feelings, beg - I would
rather starve. Man was made a little lower than the An-
gels, but oh how shocking to see him transformed into as
I was going to say, brutes, but that is too high a name
I know not where to rank them. One brother they say is of-
fended with the family & has not entered the house for years
but lives in the store all by himself & has his food sent
in there, so what hard things there are in this world. But
let me turn from this dark scene to our blessed Normal,
at school things went on as pleasantly as ever; has the company
of Mr Palmer, author of Teachers Manuals, he is a very good
looking old man, his hair entirely white with age, it is so
interesting to see him playing at the piano. Mr Smith too,
was quite agreeable, & gave us some excellent advice, I hope
I shall profit by it & endeavor to have my thoughts more con-
centrated singing afternoons. - How favored I am, another letter
to day from home & containing the very best news. - Frances has
long since gone to the land of dreams, & I must join her, with
a heart full of fervent gratitude for all my blessings.

Friday 29th. Lydia & Ellen have been here & passed most
of the evening, how pleasant & home-like it does seem to have
them here; Ellen has not yet seen Mr May, I want them to call
there with me, but they seem to feel some degree of hesitating

about so doing, however, I think I shall be able to overcome their scruples. - This afternoon Mr Palmer favored us with some excellent remarks on teaching. He thinks that reading in our schools should receive much more attention than it has hitherto done. If a child, when a child is taught to read well, then he can go on & educate himself. He spoke of three ways of gaining information from books, first by the eye alone, reading silently, children should be taught to read with their attention so fixed that they would, by once reading a piece, be able to communicate the sense of it to another, the second was, reading aloud, & to ^{do} it well be considered one of the greatest accomplishments; the third way of gaining knowledge was, by listening attentively to the reading of others. he seemed to think this faculty of the mind has not received the attention it deserves. Then he said a deal in favor of Music, I did love to see him & hear him talk for he reminded me so much of my dear old grandfather, but was not I glad he did not stay to hear us parse, for it was without exception the very dullest lesson we ever had; it is a mystery to me how Mr Mag's patience holds out, he must renew it every morning I think. If the girls would only say they don't know, it would be a relief, but they wait & wait & wait & at last say they don't know; were

I the teacher I very much fear I should be apt to speak "unadvisedly with my lips." Every day I am more & more convinced that our beloved teacher has the patience of Job.

To night Frances & I called for L. & C. to walk, but as they had company we started off by ourselves. I do think Lexington is the pleasantest off place they could have chosen for our school, there are so many pleasant walks whichever way you choose to go. — — Saturday, 23. Had an ex-

cellent lesson from Mr May this forenoon on Map drawing, I presented my labors in the cause & found it was all wrong, got Cape Cod twenty five miles too far east, so all my labor was lost; I told Mr May this map drawing was a great trial to the patience, he thought if that was the case they would be doubly useful to us; he said he would not give anything for a character that has nearly been tried. I think by the end of the term we shall all be perfect if drawing maps worketh patience.

The conversation this forenoon was mostly for the benefit of the juniors, I was amused to hear them say how quickly they could count a trillion, one said in 24 hours when it would take our thirty thousand years. The Middle class have had a subject for a comp. which was to take a walk this afternoon & describe it, Fanny went off in no enviable mood, I remained at home & have learned my Geometry for Monday & commenced a new

teacher's remarks, for I like them so much. I dislike to hear any one speak lightly of another's peculiar belief, for they may be sincere, & there is so great lack of this virtue in the world that it is pleasant to meet with it even if mixed with error. - We commenced to day the study of Geometry & I feel sure that I shall like very much. We have not yet begun to solve problems at the black board, but are we not all solving so far more important problems, the problem of life? We shall not find all plain figures, but often angles, yes, characters full of angles, & we are not only solving our own, but are continually sharpening, or making more beautiful those who are around us. Then how important that our motto should ever be, "knowing & upwards, true to the line". We should be ever hopeful when we are disposed to look & feel sad, let us think of the bright stars that are ever shining above us, & let us look still higher & think of the bright Being who is ever smiling upon our earthly home; we cannot open our eyes but we are made glad by them, & should all our friends be taken from us we should still have our Father in heaven & flowers on the earth.

Tuesday 26th. At school things have gone on pleasantly as usual, but Frances has had a lovely time all day at home. Last night she took so fancy to make some custards for supper & took her milk & went down into Mrs. Munroe's kitchen for the purpose, presently I heard a terrible racket, & I enjoyed it for I concluded she had

spilt her milk & there was an end to our sustenance, but pretty soon she came hobbling up stairs with the longest face & the saddest tale; she has fallen from the top to the bottom of the cellar stairs, & it was a miracle that she did not break her neck. She has to night the Frenchman's shrew to perfection, & complains most bitterly of the bruises on her ~~matrimonial~~ bones, but she feels particularly thankful that her brain remains uninjured, & it would indeed be a sad thing just at this time, for she is also just in the agony of preparing a compo, beside it would be a pity to lose any of the precious substance by unfair means, for it seems to be most sparingly dealt out to poor. I would, however, be willing to take a quick step down that sad avenue if I could truly awaken some latent faculties in my own dull head.

Ellen & I have, to night, look upon Normal hill; it was cloudy when we set out, but by the time we gained the summit of the hill, the sun had burst from ~~the~~ clouds with which he had screened himself & was sinking to rest with a most gorgeous mantle around him. It is a lovely spot, so commanding, & then the view of the mountains are ^{so} pretty in the distance.

Wednesday 30th. This morning we had scripture readings & as Lydia & Ellen were present I felt particularly desirous that every thing should go on in the best style; The senti-

mental shower was every thing I could wish, & the readings particularly interesting. The parts chosen were those very beautiful prophecies of Isaiah, which I love to read so much, & I shall now love them still more for they are our teachers favorites. -- Ellen gave me a few hints in drawing; I wish I had her genius for the art.

After reading we had a short lecture, or rather lecture on Natural History by which I learned several new facts.

This afternoon have been most busy haking, I got along very well, for I have attended to the study before; I wish I was as well acquainted with Music as I am in all the paraphernalia of housekeeping; I think I am rather over sixteen in that department, but I will not regret for it may prove as useful knowledge to me as the science of sweet sounds. -- Thursday Oct 1st - Fanny is fast asleep, & I must join her after I record the doings of today. In our Geometry Miss Lincoln seemed quite grieved at several instances of communication, I do not know as I was guilty but I am sometimes so tempted to prompt. In Algebra, learned the formula for interest, time, rate &c I think I shan't forget that $t \cdot r \cdot p = i$ & $r = \frac{i}{p \cdot t}$ & $t = \frac{i}{p \cdot r}$ & $p = \frac{i}{r \cdot t}$ &c &c. I like Algebra more & more every day. This morning one of our new scholars read Christ's beautiful sermon on the mount. If I am any judge, I should call her a very fine reader. Their faces have nearly

lost their names & I began to feel quite an interest in
them. I intended to go to the Anti Slavery Meeting but my
multiplying studies prevented. The morning was even these
beautiful passages like in the greatest in the kingdom of heaven
and Christ took a little child & set it in the midst of us. Our teacher
thought the expression whoever shall offend, should be cast, whoever
shall mislead or cause one of these little ones to go astray. He should
always endeavor to unfold what is good, & express what is not so,
in the heart of a child; whatever tends to sully the mind; he not
we should guard against; if we hear evil, never let us use it to in-
jure the feelings of another, but let it be our prayer; the pure spirit
cannot be otherwise than joyous & happy. And on no occasion should
we trifles, for it is never safe to do so.

Friday - I do wish I had an almanack for I believe my duties
are all out of the way, & I have gained on old time several days,
which seems to be needless, when he walks off so fast & "never tires
or stops to rest." Why he is dressed with a white head & a sapphire I never
could conceive, for he is ever youthful & from snows & sleazy, call
up life & beauty. - This morning our teachers remarks were on
forgiveness to those who have injured us, & then he told us many beau-
tiful circumstances which happened to him, respecting a person
who had injured him & a basket of Malans. The moral was very
excellent; the story made a deep impression on my mind, & I
am sure I shall never forget it. I wonder if I ever, in all my

life caused any one to become better; it is a sad thought indeed, to feel that one has lived entirely in pain, but I do hope if my life is spared I shall yet be able to do some good in my heavenly Father's vineyard though it may not be till the eleventh hour. - To night I went down intending to get Ellen to walk with me, but they had gone to visit Miss Gibbs so I took my walk solo & enjoyed my own silent meditations. It is a splendid night; the moon is in all its glory, & reminds me of my rides by moonlight, at Westmore, just a year at this time, how many, many changes have taken place since then, some pleasant ones & some sad indeed, Brother William was gathering in his harvest full of life & hope; now he is gathered "to the silent halls of death," but it matters not when the righteous die, it matters not when the good depart; poor lonely sis. I ought to write to you. Our 'life at school' went on as usual; Mr M. inspects our maps & appears pleased with the progress we had made; & this afternoon expresses his pleasure at the good reading, however I can take none of this to myself for I was not one of the readers.

Saturday - We had a review to day in arithmetic & Miss Tilden explained a new & very pretty way of reducing shillings pence & farthings to the decimal of a pound, & back again. I liked it very much; she is a darling teacher. - In drawing I believe I have come to a "dead star". I have commenced foliage

& it is so difficult, & mine looks so stiff I cannot endure it; I dear, I feel the want of Genius every day, & were it not for my enlightening watch word, "hope or hope ever", I should be almost discouraged. — Livingston is a lovely place, I find some of its beauties every day. This afternoon Lydia, Ellen & I have had a most delightful walk in the woods opposite Mr. May's; found grasses, ferns & cecropias in great abundance as well as Autumn tinted leaves, some of them were gorgeous. I greatly wonder some of the girls have not introduced me to the spot; it was so lovely. we concluded it must be a place where the fairies visit; we were gone nearly three hours. While there, they told there was a Brunswick collegian at their boarding house who would take letters for me if I would like to write, so when I returned without stopping to rest, I filled a sheet to Rebecca, & by this time I feel tired enough to court the smiles of Somnus.

Sunday — Frances says it is Oct 1st. so I will begin to date again. It has rained nearly all day, I believe I have some queer notions, for I do like & enjoy rainy Sabbaths; every thing seems so quiet & it is such a nice time to read & think that is, if any one has any thoughts, I have been thinking how I should like the wings of a dove to fly home & spend the day, & then wing my way back in the morning, as I could not do that very conveniently. I have spent an hour talking with them

by way of ~~better~~ communication. Our room smokes &
almost makes me scold, but I cannot very well do so
when Mr. May is so near - I wish I owned the Common place
book of poetry, for I like to read in it such days as this, Ellen
had it yesterday in the woods & read aloud that beautiful
& appropriate piece "The groves were Gods first temples". When
I am rich I mean to have a library & enjoy it too; I am
very fond of castle building, but I do hope this will not be
an air castle entirely without foundation. - I went to the
school library & took out 'Paley's Theology' in which I have
become much interested; I intend to keep it lying on
the mantle to take up at odd moments, (while we
are waiting for the tea kettle to boil, or, to speak more
philosophically, for the water to boil in the tea kettle).
Some of the girls at Marmally were complaining sadly at the dull-
-ness of the day & its intolerable length; I could not possibly sym-
-pathize with them, for to me, it has been bright & short; I believe
I am so strangely constituted that the weather, be what it may,
affects me not; at any rate the days to me, are all short; I never
yet saw a long one, & if I did not get sleepy I should like them to be
as long as they are at Grandland, but I greatly fear, I have lost
many, many days, should I count that day lost whose low descend-
-ing sun, vivifies in my heart no worthy action done. - I resolve &

resolute, & shall I do the same? echo answers, but
I fear to say what.

Monday Oct 2nd
To night I have been down & bid farewell to Ellen &
Lydia; they will probably leave on the morrow for dear
quiet Salem, how much I shall miss them; though my
duties were such I could not spend much time with
them yet it was very pleasant to me to have them here.
They were so much pleased with Lexington, the walks, woods,
grove, Normal hill, & last, not least, the people, that I hope
they will soon be induced to come again; Ellen is a darling
girl, would I were as good & conscientious as she is. — On my
way home called at the book store & procured some paper for my
map of the U. S. A. It seems now quite a formidable job, but
little by little the birds build their nests; so I am encouraged
to proceed. I do hope we shall brighten up in our Geography lessons,
else Mr May will really get out of patience, Neave yet have I heard
him speak one impatient word! when I do, I shall call it a "red
letter" day, when I am in my school and the little dull wickets
tease me, & I am on the point of speaking, as well as looking cross.
I shall surely bring to mind the ever happy face & never im-
-patient voice, but always kind & gentle, of our beloved teacher,
& shall from this retrospective view, be encouraged to proceed.
This afternoon Mr Birds made me blush, for he told the scholars
the new ones, they would be able to sing as well as I did, after

they had tried as hard; I felt truly guilty & my face spoke it; it was what I did not deserve, for I have not tried half as much as I ought, somehow, I cannot seem to find the time, notwithstanding Solomon says there is a time for every thing. - It is a glorious night, the air seems like summer, the ^{moon} walking in brightness says, "God is Good."

Tuesday Oct 3d The girls, viz Abby & Maria have just been in to make us a call, & a merry time we had. I entertained them with poetry interspersed with various domestic occupations; I had just finished baking, & so they had many apt remarks to make, for which, of course, we felt greatly obliged. - I should like housekeeping much better if I had a comfortable chair to sit in; I wish every day I had brought my rocking chair with me; people take their cradles on the stage & no one thinks it amiss; & why should not I take a like privilege?

Our Geography this forenoon was, I am happy to say, much better recited than usual, indeed all our lessons were satisfactory. I think our dear Miss Tilder seems rather sad, I wish I could cheer her up, I suppose her thoughts are with her sick sister at home, we who are in the full enjoyment of health are not apt to think of the many sufferers all around us, nor are we in any degree sufficiently thankful for this inestimable gift.

Wednesday Oct 4. This has been our select reading day & from what Mr M. said at the close of the school I expected

we should have no rich treat of choice bits, for he gave us liberty to read our favorite pieces, & has also wished us to repeat any thing we pleased; but I was somewhat disappointed; several of the selections were very beautiful, but on the whole not as much so as usual; several of the girls could find nothing to read, which rather surprised me; Abby repeated beautifully the story of Absalom & I favoured them by repeating "William"; it was not the case with me as with some, for I had so many favorite pieces I hardly knew where choice should rest; & if my Memory does not fail me I shall have enough to last through the year, or two if I should come as long. Mr May seemed particularly pleased when Abby repeated her piece, & thought it would be an excellent & very delightful way of spending a portion of the time when our friends met together to entertain them with poetry; I fully agree with him, for many & oft times have I entertained & been entertained in this way, & it is such a delightful resort, when one finds the conversation to be lacking any thing of a gossiping turn, - After the reading we had an interesting lecture from Mr M. on Geology. I wish I could remember it all so as to write all about it to Willy, he is so interested in the subject. We learned the three first or rather the first three letters of the Geological Alphabet, viz Quartz, Feldspar & Mica; glass is formed almost entirely of Quartz after being liquified, Feldspar

is the glistening part of sand, it may be softened, but not
melted like sugar, & is used for porcelain & artificial teeth
it is translucent but not transparent. It seems the knowledge
of the science of Geology has been of immense benefit to this coun-
try; for they formerly imported coal in great quantities when, if
they had possessed a knowledge of this science they would have found
much better coal on their own land. The land in New Haven, the walls
of walls built of good Antique marble, which is now found to be
the most valuable of all marble, & some yellow was imported at a
great price when now a rock is found which yields it in great
abundance, also copperas or green vitriol. Granite is composed of
quartz, feldspar & mica, I think I must go out very soon Geo-
-logizing & see if I cannot find some valuable specimens for Tilly's cab-
-inet; I wonder if his collection has yet commenced, how I would like
him to call on me when he returns; but to bed I must run, so good
night. — Thursday Oct 5th. We have been reading these several
mornings Christ's inimitable sermon on the mount & our teacher
remarks upon the various portions of it have been truly beautiful.
Our morning exercises are to me the pleasantest part of the day,
how often I wish it were in my power to render this part of the
day as useful & interesting to my little ones as does our beloved
teacher to us. — Our Geometry lesson was truly doleful; I wonder
Electa has any patience left, for the girls will not understand
& a portion of them have actually left the class, there are less or

those that never seem to see any beauty in any thing, Oh
how discouraging. - Yesterday afternoon I commenced my
Herculean labor of the map of U. S. & I am happy, most
happy to say that I drew the meridians & parallels quite
nice, but when I shall complete it time alone will show. -
Singing again *ette apropos* midi; I believe Mr. Bird has long
since discovered that we are inconceivably dull; I hope the
man gets well paid for he does work very hard. - In our
algebra to day subtraction was really addition; I am &
I have made ourselves quite merry about it & think it
is as good as studying logic; I believe we could prove by it
that a cat has three tails & make it perfectly plain. - I be-
gin to hunger for a letter from home, I wonder where Rebecca & Cousin
S. are by this time. - Friday Oct 6th. I have had a shocking head
ache all day & how I blundered in my reading!! It will be an
everlasting warning to me to look at my lessons in reading for
the future, before going into the class; what Mr. May thought of
me I know not, his memory is so good I fear he will not soon
forget it, I am sure he will excuse it, if I endeavor to do better
in future, but how mortified I was; well it can't be helped now
to "Hope or hope not" & remember that "Dullness broods over the
past, Genius lives in the future". - Oh how badly I felt in the
Geometry class this morning; Eliza it seems has got entirely
discouraged; when she came to us this time she looked very sad

3, said she had begged Mr May to let her give up the class for she could not awaken an interest among the scholars & could not make them understand it; but it was his wish that she should try awhile longer & to please him she had consented to come to the class again; she tried in vain to keep back the tears but they would come & it was some time before she became composed; this with my aching head or something else caused a rush to my eyes & as waking time we had, I wish I had more firmness, I must endeavor to exercise mine if I have any & if not, cultivate some.

I came out this afternoon after punctation thinking I would go directly to bed & try to cure my head, but when I entered the room there lay my map so invitingly upon the table I could not resist, so I sat down & ere I left it had made quite a good beginning & my head felt no worse for it, oh how I am pressed for time, how much would I give for the faculty that Mrs Fawcett says we should all possess viz, to find time for every thing; but it is quite time I was in the land of dreams. — Sat Oct 7th. This forenoon we were favored with an intellectual treat; a new number of the "Normal experiment" appeared; I was in hopes some one would answer the price on "Woman's sphere" which appeared in the last; for it did not exactly please me & if I had time & talent, (the last I am even more deficient in than the former) I would set about

it myself. — The communication from an ^{old} Normalite
was not at all pleasing to me at least, I am sure al-
-most, that it would have no bad influence. Mr May's
remarks upon school government were excellent. To
night I have been talking with Frances about it & she
feels very sure I shall whip my scholars. Whip my
scholars! I would as soon think of keeping a slave & ex-
-pect ^{him} to love & obey me by treating him with stripes &
abuse; No, never, I am confident I could make them
obey me if I only knew how to appeal to the good within
them; I am not yet discouraged though I hear the sound
of the lash on every side. — I have so busy drawing my
maps, & when I looked at what I had yet to do I was almost
ready to "stop". but I thought of the story of the clock
that stood in the Farmer's kitchen, & took courage; poor
Fanny — she has spent this whole afternoon on hers & just
got the lines so neatly drawn & by one wrong ruling
entirely spoiled it, so the manifold trials of map drawing.

— Sunday Oct 3rd Another exceedingly rainy Sabbath,
but while the storm has been raging without, how comfortably
I have been sheltered, while thousands of poor creatures have not
where to lay their heads; Oh how many blessing has my heavenly
Father bestowed upon this unworthy child, enough to cause me
to love Him as I should, with my whole heart; but in sadness

must I confess that I have loved the gifts more than the
giver; yesterday our beloved teacher said, "let us have an
object to live for, but let it be a high one; this I have pon-
dered in my mind, & I trust it has fallen on good ground &
will yield fruit; another watch word was deep'd in our
hearing "Keep your lamps trimm'd ^{me} & burning & oil in
your vessels with your lamps". - yesterday our subject
for Comps. was given, "The moral & religious duty of
exercising in the open air", it is a beautiful & prolific
subject, but whether my precept will be better than
my practice, remains to be proved. - Abby has just
been in & with a long face too, for she has spoiled her
nap as well as Frances; trials worketh patience,
that is one consolation, we will think of "the moss upon
the stone". I do so like these quiet sabbaths, as for church going, I
care not much about it, perhaps not enough, for I like so much better to
spend the time in the woods, & listen to the eloquent trees & streams & the
music of Nature's choir: had it been pleasant to day I should have gone into
these lonely woods the beauties of which are unsurpass'd, around here at any rate.
For the dark green woods we bless Thee, our God our fathers God.

Monday Oct 9th. Instead of dark clouds as I expected, I was greeted with the
mild rays of the sun, the ever beautiful sky, on awaking this morning, I should be
very ashamed to record that someone held us fast, till the sun had gained
quite a long way on his daily march, I do so with & had Cousin S's alarm watch,

as for Fanny, I do believe she would sleep as weak, in one nap. - Our lesson in Algebra was most profitable to Miss Filden's satisfaction; indeed there were some things in it which I thought entirely beyond my comprehension; did not think she would ask us to explain it or understand it; she tried to make it clear to me in the class, but it was, ~~it was~~ flashing words without knowledge, but I am rejoiced to say that to night I set down & have actually made it appear like noon day; how pleasant it is to be able to see things at a glance as Miss Filden does; but I, like the waggoner in the fable, have to put my shoulder to the wheel. - This afternoon Mr Bird gave some one in the school a most unmerciful scolding, I suspect it was Miss Filden if so, it was not unmerciful, rather a strange teacher I think she will make, but what am I saying, had I not better look within & cure my own faults? The faults of our neighbours with freedom we blame. - To night Fanny & I have been walking at the rate of 5 miles an hour, I was afraid I should not prosper in my comp. unless I inhaled some of the fresh air; it did not have the effect on either of us that we hoped, for we were so tired it seemed as if we must go to bed, I have however made a vigilant effort & have accomplished a great deal, it is now, I guess I will not say how late, for Mr May might perhaps put his eye upon it, so I will join Fanny in her dreams, I must say that however well she sings when she is awake her snore is far from melodious, had I been subject to nervous spasms, I should long since have gone up chimney. - Tuesday 10th. We have been favoured to day with an exceedingly interesting & useful lecture from an old & an experienced school teacher Mr Foulle. He commenced by saying he was no entomologist, yet he would endeavor to give us a sketch of the Natural history of some of the education bumbugs. This family of bugs contains many celebrated individuals, some are celebrated for form, some for size & some for age, & he should endeavor to warn us against the

reapers of some of the most dangerous. He thought if ever the fields of education were
ripe unto harvest & the reapers weak, they are so now. The first & largest bug is
that of teaching reading to the little ones without first teaching the letters, & it is one
of the worst kind, for its eggs are laid far & wide, its larvae has crept into
the heads of some who were otherwise sensible, & the hum of the perfect in-
-sect is already buzzing in our ears. He went on & carried out the figures capitally
& I thought exposed the perfect folly of teaching reading in the new way, I was able
to take as states full of notes & shall point them at my leisure. - This afternoon
he "spelt us" as Jack Downing would say, & tried hard to puzzle us but I thought
we did wonderfully well: & we had to lead to the goat, oh how I wish I could
avoid that tremendous thumping of the heart that comes over me when we have
victories - but I must go to bed & make up my lost sleep.

Wednesday 11th. So, ^{day} the reading of the scriptures, & as for the sermons they are
most misivable readers if we had as fair specimens of them to day. I believe
every sterner remarks upon our weak voices & no wonder. I wish I possessed
the art of reading well, I would give more for it than almost any other. In
the midst of our reading came Bro Mr Russell the great naturalist. He is
rather stiff & old fashioned but what matters these trifling things, I would be wil-
-ling to be as stiff as a poker if I could thereby possess his deep mind & amount of
knowledge & his goodness too for I am sure if he is not very good he must be very
wicked. He gave us a most interesting lecture on plants & animalcules & the cir-
-culation of the sap in the trees. It was exceedingly interesting, the last part
very beautiful, I loved him long before he finished his story & wished I were
as well acquainted with him as I am with his notes, she is a dear good

girl & I expect it is something constitutional, for all the family are so. I must
try to remember all the wonderful facts he told us & relate them to Willy &
my little scholars. I saw the circulation of the sap through the microscope
& what appeared to me most wonderful was, that it still went on after the
branch was taken from the tree, the reason why I asked, but he said he could
not explain, he referred me to the "first cause", the second he knew not. The word
is indeed full of beauty, which fills us continually with pleasure & wonder.
How beautifully he spoke of the Bible. The Naturalist, he said, had two advantages
for he could read the open pages of the wide book of Nature & make his heart
glad & happy thereby, & by being conversant with this volume, it made
the book where God had revealed himself in his word doubly clear & precise.
- I longed to go out & read this afternoon but my various duties prevented
it.

Thursday - Oct 12 - A very happy day at school, indeed they
all are happy days, I cannot enjoy them enough for they are "passing
away, passing away". 4 weeks of our term have already glided by, & what
have I learned? am I better as well as wiser? that is a hard question &
I cannot now answer it. I am sure Mr. M. increases in goodness for to day I
noticed he looked peculiarly so, & I could not help loving him a little better
than I ever did before. Last night after learning my lessons, I wrote my compo.
& by the time I finished it the midnight clock crew, poor Fanny - I trust, naughty
child, that I was, to make her think it was morning & that I was dressing
instead of undressing, she groaned not only in spirit but aloud, to find
morning had come so quick, I enjoyed it awhile & then undressed her,
it was a little too late to tell her so when she was so sleepy, but how could

I resist the temptation. - This afternoon the Anti Slavery convention is being held, but my head aches so badly I cannot feel like going, besides my duties press upon me, particularly my nap, I would I could go to sleep & when I awake find some fairy had finished it for me, but no such kindly beings glide around my path, but it is time to boil the tea kettle for tea, so journal good bye, for Fanny & I must our supper prepare, after which, if I find I feel so inclined, we'll breathe the fresh air.

Friday Oct 13th - Last night, just as we had finished our tea, Abby came in with the important information that all our lessons would be suspended on the morrow, for Mr Pierpont was going to read to us, & moreover, he was to deliver on Anti Slavery in the evening. As our lessons were not to be required on the morning, we concluded to wake up the girls & attend the lectures I was very glad I did so, for I never heard him or saw ^{him} before. He is I think exceedingly original, (almost equal to Frederick Douglass) & very sarcastic & shirks not from telling the whole truth how pitably soever it may appear, & he showed most too plainly that slavery is indeed a monster of most heinous crimes, but if merely the relation of it is so unpleasant & disgusting to us, what must be ^{the} feelings of the sufferers themselves! - I was so amused during the lecture when he forgot the word "compromise" & at last appealed to Mr May for assistance, Fanny says all that was done for effect, but I will not believe a word of it, I know a person

of his greatness of soul, would do nothing merely for effect
so much for last night. Now for the doings of to day. A most
interesting doctrinal exercise we had; & if "the prayers of the righteous
avail much" I am sure the fervent petition offered this lovely morn-
ing will not go unanswered. There was quite a flow of sentiments abundant
of which were excellent & seemed to be all chosen for the occasion
to encourage "onward" this champion of truth. I had given mine
but a few mornings before, but it seemed so applicable to Mr
Pierpont I could not refrain from again repeating it. He looked very
happy & appeared to enjoy them very much. Then the readings
commenced, & lo! we all had to read to him, as well as he to us.
But the pleasure of hearing him read was so sufficient compensation
for our violent efforts; so how my heart beat when my turn came,
but we all lived through it & were greatly obliged for his criti-
cisms & if we do not improve by them we must be dull indeed. But
his readings were so heart inspiring, I daily more & more appreciate
the value of good reading; & as for that piece of his "Passing away"
it was most exquisite; he told ^{us} it really was, as it pretended to be,
a dream; I think he said he was in St Louis when it appeared to him,
& he did not attempt to put it in words till eight years after, for the
resemblance of the dream itself was so beautiful, he feared words
would only mar it. It has now a peculiar charm to me & I must
transfer it to my cranium that I may read it when & where I please.

He also read 'the Charnel Ship', a piece I never saw before & never heard the incident it describes; & to hear it read for the first time by him was most touching; an indescribable sensation came over me & my very ~~throat~~ ^{throat} seemed chilled. He thought we should let the countenance express what we were reading, but should not act unless we were reciting. He thought the money he had spent in attending theatres, in order that he might study the natural language of the actors, he considered more useful than the same amount on any other part of his education.

This day I shall set down in my calendar as one of the pleasantest. The afternoon was passed as usual, perusing or trying to parse Pope; Leila Lemon, I thought was quite bright & suggested so great improvement in his punctuation, which threw great light on a dark passage. After school we took a walk in my woods & held a long but somewhat disconnected conversation with an intelligent echo.

Saturday Oct 14th. - Well, this has been almost a "red letter day" for I thought Mr. May was all but out of patience! It was such an unprecedented circumstance that I was really alarmed & I have been trying to ascertain how far I was guilty in causing him grief. The key to the apparatus room was nowhere to be found & in the morning his list of names was missing, & I heard a few days since that some one left his Bible that was presented to him by his pupils, out of its place; then the Philosophy class

Did not do well in their review & I expect our Geography
class troubles him, he thinks we do not feel enough interest
-ted in the study. In all these things, beside, I suppose, many
others, grieved him so much, that the dear man seemed really
disconcerted; the girls felt very badly about it & I think we
shall try to do our best, if not for our own sakes, for his. I fear
I was not quite as attentive in Geography as I should have
been, for just as we commenced a letter was handed me
from Cousin Sarah & I could not refrain from breaking the
seal & peeping in & there I found to my perfect astonishment
that Cousin Isaac accompanied by Lucy Eller, Harriet & Sarah
Southwick expect to spend the winter in Paris; this unexpected
start quite drove meridians & parallels & every thing else out
of my wandering head. The reason of his going is very obvious, & I do
hope for his sake this labor of love will be successful. - Billy, it
seems is now at home & Rebecca too; how I would like to step
in to night & see them, "were I a bird I'd fly," but I am so
-ry to say I approach very much ^{near} to being one of Mr Fowles
"stupidest to do". I have been too busy drawing on my map
this whole afternoon & evening, except now & then reading & re-
-reading my letter. - -

Sunday Oct 15. This morning Tanny & I seemed both affected
with the New York moving spirit. I suppose it will be ques-

- timed whether it was the right kind of spirit to be in on
a Sabbath morning, "so clear, so calm, so bright;" but our cham-
- ber does look so much better for the change that I think I
- could answer all the objections most satisfactorily, to my-
- self at least. And now if we only had a stove, a very small size,
"Winslow's improved Plastering," we should live very happily in-
- stead, I do not, however, mean to infer by this that we do not
live pleasantly together, for I enjoy myself very much & Fanny is
a dear good girl, nearly all I could wish in so roomy a mate-
& more than I could expect, for I have long since found that perfec-
- tion of which poets have sung so sweetly, is easily described, than
found. Perfection in Nature, in God's world, is seen ⁱⁿ every leaf of her-
& every where we turn our eyes; but human perfection, is a plant
of slow growth & in the cold soil of the world thrives but hardly; here
& there we discover a vigorous shoot, but "like Angels' visits, they are
few & far between." - This evening I have been exceedingly interest-
in a Temperance lecture from our beloved teacher, who seems wil-
- ling to spend & be spent in every good cause. He related to us a
very touching instance of his untiring labors with a man ad-
- dicted to intemperate habits & proved entirely successful. It
was a beautiful story & I shall ever wish to remember it, for
it not only shows how much could be done by love in turning
one from the error of his ways, & the influence one person can

have upon another, if they see you are really interested for them & would be willing to make some sacrifice on their account, - but it also shows our teacher's goodness of heart, & these things I wish to cherish. - Our dear Miss Tilden was called away Friday to see a sick sister, may she return to us safely on the morrow.

Monday Oct 18th. I awoke this morning with a severe cold & head ache & had I been at home should have hardly felt able to sit up, but here I cannot afford the time to be sick & feel that I am losing something valuable if I am absent from school for half a day. To day we recited but half our usual lessons on account of Miss Tilden's absence & yet the day seemed very short. Electa has turned over a new leaf in Geometry; every one who is not willing to come to the board & explain the problem will be considered as having an imperfect lesson; I wonder if it will have any effect on Miss Fields "I can't". I hope she will out grow her fretful ways before she begins to teach, if not, I should not wish to send any of my little ones to her. - I have been very particular & conscious to day about communicating & intend it shall last. Our Geography lesson went off better than common; I generally leave mine for the last lesson, for if I miss in any I prefer it should be in this, not because it is of less consequence, but because I can study this alone better than any other lesson. We were blessed with Mr Birds presence this afternoon, & I charmed the school by singing alone. Took a short walk with Mr. Kopper to see Miss Garrison, but she had left for home.

Tuesday Oct 17 This morning I shall long remember; after the close of the devotional exercises our teacher said he had received a letter from one of his former scholars, that had troubled him exceedingly she was a very lovely girl, of excellent principles, good sense & pleasing manners, but she has the misfortune of having a skin a little colored, & she wrote to him giving an account of the trials to which she is daily subjected merely because her Maker had thus created her. The worst feature of the case was that her Normal sisters, & those too, who had been under her day's influence for so long a time, had shown her marked neglect! This being the fact, no wonder his feelings were deeply & doubly wounded. He talked a long while on the subject & was really eloquent, almost excited, & so earnest; & and he felt ashamed of his race, he was sick of schools, education & every thing, & he wanted to go off & teach the A. B. C. of Christianity, for this was literally a heathen land. He had answered her letter & had it with him, & after he became so interested he took it up & read it to us & it was excellent; so good, so feeling, so touching, so beautiful. I would almost be willing to suffer contempt from those around me for the sake of such an epistle. She will find her spirit comforted I am sure, for she has found one who sympathizes most sincerely in her trials, & one too, who is worth millions of such as treated her with scorn. "Go for a lodge in some vast wilderness". To night

I commenced reading aloud the History of the United States by Miss Willard & Fanny is to give an abstract (orally) to me, & then the same to her; We have set out in earnest to improve our memories; a hard task I fear we shall find it, but a useful one I am sure. — Wednesday Oct 18th. Last night

Fanny & I were talking about that "passage" and every idle word which you shall speak you shall give an account in the day of judgment; I told her I wished to hear Mr May's explanation of it & lo! this very morning he took this passage & remarked upon it very beautifully too. I begin to think he knows what is going on in our hearts, for this is not the first second or third time the same circumstance has occurred. — Instead of reading select pieces Mr May read to us one of T. Parker's sermons on the importance of "labors" & then questioned us upon it; he was perfectly astonished that we could give no better account of it. I thought it was most excellent & tried to hard to remember it, I think I have an idea of his views on the subject, but as for speedily them out I could not. — This afternoon have been to walk as far as Mrs Willington; the trees are now in all their Autumnal beauty, dressed in all the colors of the rainbow & really seem to have taken her mantle for a covering, I enjoyed my walk very much & came home with a tremendous appetite, I will not say how many tomatoes we eat for, or rather with our peppers, for they were too numerous to mention. — As I was sitting at the table writing, & Fanny also

with her brown curls contracted with Ψ s, & ~~when~~ our ears were
saluted with as sweet serenades, under our window, we raised
the window but could see no one; the voices were familiar
but as the beings from whom the sounds emanated were in-
-visible, we shall certainly consider that we have been visited
by angels, for we read that "spirits walk the earth unseen
both when we wake & when we sleep"; we feel greatly obliged &
honored by the visit from these celestial beings & hope they
will deign to visit us often, with their golden harps. At some
future time who knows but that I may become angelic; but
the slowness with which my voice becomes attuned to harmony, tells
me that time is far distant. — — — — — Thursday Oct 18th. When
I awoke this morning it was raining pouringly & I thought our
school band would be small; but to my surprise it soon cleared
off & it has been one of Nature's sweetest days. The rays of the sun
upon the leaves & grass gave them the appearance of being strewed
with diamonds & I could not refrain from forgetting books & lessons &
for a while, enjoying this only. Oh what a glory cloth this world
put on to him who traces the hand of divinity in every tiny dew
drop; each cup, a pulpit & each leaf a book wherein we can
read the goodness of ~~those~~ divine. — — — — — Things at school progressed the
same as usual. Our Geography lesson Mr May made very interesting
& the query in Geometry was very pretty. A new scholar presented
himself to day & has this afternoon been weighed in Mr M's balance

found wanting". Every day causes me to thank my good
genius, or something else, that I entered last term. Fanny
is toiling hard on her compo, but I must leave her to her
sweet reflections & bid me to bed, or else the morning sun
will catch me napping. — Friday Oct 19th. Rejoice
with those that do rejoice; only think! my map of U.S.A. is
at last completed, ready for exhibition on the morrow! It
will not, I am sure, escape the criticisms of Father M.,
but I shall feel comforted notwithstanding, for I have
done the best I could; we are then to have a new projec-
tion & commence another, which I suppose will be more
difficult than this. I like it very much, but it requires
a deal of time. Since drawing them I have taken an interest
in maps which I never did before; when I get home I shall
feel quite interested in examining Cousin's that she drew
in her school days. — We had a lesson to day in the preface
of our New Spelling book & the way we recited or rather, the
the way we missed was a little worse than we ever did,
before; as for me, I was heartily ashamed of myself, but as we
are to be favored with the same lesson again, I hope to accu-
my character. Tomorrow we shall have another exercise in
"Memory" & how I dislike it, & yet I know it is exceedingly
useful; ^{but} it is so unpleasant to be obliged to say always I can
remember that it makes me tired of it, but I shall try & try
again, "When a weary task you find it, persevere & never
mind it". — Sat Oct 20th. — I worked upon my

map quite too late last night, for this morning when I
awoke my poor head was aching & throbbing violently; hoping
to cure it by a walk I started for my woods; It was
certainly one of the loveliest mornings I ever knew for this
season of the year, & the woods I felt as if I should not
tired of them in as thousands years; a carpet of many col-
ors under my feet & the light coming in through the bright
& exquisitely beautiful leaves over my head, then the soft wind
playing ^{among} the trees made gentle music there; altogether blended
it seemed indeed, as if shine for humble worshippers to hold
communion with his Maker. I enjoyed it exceedingly, and if my
head was not made better I sincerely hope & trust my heart was.
Ah, why should we, in the world's ripen years, neglect God's an-
cient & eternities, and adore only among the crowd, and un-
der roofs that our frail hands have raised? Had I a school
of little ones I am sure I should be tempted on such a day
as this to repair to the woods & teach them there; books of
man's printing we would leave behind us & be taught & ruled by
the open & wide spread books of nature, whose Author's name is Love.

I made a bouquet of evergreen & brilliant leaves & presented them
to Miss Tilden. After the devotional exercises were over, we had a
lesson in map drawing. Mr. M. examined mine & strange to say did
not criticize it one bit. I believe on the whole he was rather pleased
with it. Poor Abby, how sorry I felt for her, for just as she had nearly
completed hers, she smiled with a drop of oil & in trying to remove it
scratched it & the beauty of it was gone! She shed a few tears over

It is no wonder, I should not have been more stoical
myself, for I have shed pearly drops for much less
trifling things. — After this lesson was over I came home &
took some medicine for my head & laid down, but finding it
gave no better for rest I concluded to go to work, & I arose
& dressed me, went to the bookstore & made divine purchases
& intended to commence my maps of the world, for I felt
as if I wanted something to make me forget my throbbing
head that was exciting, but as I could find no paper that suited
me & no convenient dividers I was obliged to defer it, & in-
stead have done my Algebra & sequel. — I believe it is my
lot to deal with rogues; last time I was swindled of out
twenty five cents by that despicable writing master (may
he receive his reward) & now we have ^{been} cheated out of full
a dollar in our words!! Ah Mr W. I warn you to beware, &
take care to your ways, else you will go where the "wormy
death" not and the fire is not quenched", for he who rebels
this cheat two poor old Goodly Blakes in this way certainly
deserves the shivering fate of Harry Gill. — I have purchased
a new journal, to commence the new week with for I find
I have about arrived at the end of the chapter. I have missed no-
thing the doings of but two days since my sojourn at Mammoth;
they have all, to me, been joyous & happy ones & I hope I may
add, useful too, if they have not the fault is my own. My
dear journal, I part with ^{you} like parting from an old friend,
but it is so pleasant thought, that to days long gone I shall

often recall you, & by your aid live over again some of the
happy hours & scenes which I have passed with my
kind school mates and beloved teachers. — Then you will
lift the veil of time, & bring me back to "days long since."
— Adieu —

Excuse me for keeping your Journal
so long. When I first received it, I read
enough in it to excite the wish to read
more; and laid it carefully on my shelf,
until I should be able so to do. —

This evening I have had a leisure hour
and I have been much gratified by
the perusal of many of the foregoing pa-
ges. It is indeed a pleasant record of
what I rejoice to perceive is a happy por-
tion of your life. —

Lexington Dec. 14. 1843

Truly your friend
S. J. May.

