1859

Diary of Zadoc Long Jr. 1859

Zadoc Long Jr

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Tuesday Jan 6th 1852.

Tuesday was quite nice, but on the general of Mrs. Sam. A man who lives some days or two days. He says a decided cure issue in young men for his children's amusement and interest, hardly an phrase but one.

Wishing Clay a quiet home.

Wednesday Jan 7th 1852.

We have a very severe snow storm last night, when they fell up the braces and drinks so that it goes on a chance. If clear, I will not and also taste one of the men out with their shoveling. The snow will make the roads quite passable. The snow flying some 1 foot and makes one clear of rather uncomfortable. At noon an auction last on in the store, when many offends.

Thursday Jan 8th 1852.

That may be most fine and the worst. It was a really fine rest of you a brilliant color and for which the auction kept an offer, only did I ask a little boy who read in the room and told them to write the name which he knew would not be a very acceptable offer and I am according to my request. Spoke in a large.
Monday Jan 12th 1852

From home. We have had storms during this quiet while. It avoided all day yesterday, and the traveling is extremely hard and slow. But this has been a good many people and to meetingcompany in spite of the snow storm. Mr. Andrews spent the evening with us last night.

Tuesday Jan 13th 1852

Quite pleasant for what the weather has been. Pastor and I went down.

Wednesday Jan 14th 1852

Snow storm in the afternoon. At home. The living circle for a short time that afternoon. Business quite agree.

Thursday Jan 15th 1852

Wrote and wrote during. Mr. John Morris and Mary Jane stuck for a long time in this stage attack. This morning, and thus he has not thursday from his first draw and the cause of this world. He has departed in it another stage of experience. And I thought hope a subject one which probably it is the case. He has left wife and three sons who can all take care of themselves. His wife has had to work very hard to support the family, which now has about two years past. Consisted of three names and the younger son was himself.

Friday Jan 16th 1852

Cold and not very pleasant. At home to-day coming, which was quite interesting. Saw up to Mrs. Morris last night, as is usual. No snow on it. With cold winds. John was out with me and we never that our eyes to blues the about four or five this morning.

Saturday Jan 17th 1852

Extremely cold and blustering. At home. The funeral of John Morris to day sermon preached by Mr. Thad from Paris. Business quite. Wrote up to Mr. Stokes last one and had a very pleasant conversation with Mrs. Clerel. Hall whom I think is a very good and pleasant young lady. I see by the Baptist that Mrs. Henry Clay by very soon and that by what Mr. Hopkins say, he will not live a long time. I see that he is opposed to our governments interfering in the half of Hungary, so far as to get in war with Russia & the other powers. Continued and I think that we had better remain neutral and take no active part with either at present. If we can come to the help of Hungary and fight the oppressors power, move slowly. They country and fight them off successfully, and then it end in a reasonable length of time. Why should we ill, but we know not how long a war might last, and it might help us if we remain very quiet and thus affect nothing.
Sunday Jan. 18 1852.

Cold and cloudy. Began to misting and hoar.

Mr. Smart. We have the most awful cold we have ever had this winter that I've ever heard about ever known.

Monday Jan 19 2/4 1852

Extremely cold. Called up to Mr. Hally last eve.

Tuesday Jan 20 1852.

Clear and very cold weather. About the coldest night last night by my feelings than we have had. The first number of Little Living Oases came to me last night which I am going to take.

Wednesday Jan 21 2/4 1852

Snow storm. Snowing coldly all day.

In our hall.

Friday Jan 23 1/4 1852

Quite pleasant. Business quitelivid. Cousin John Goff has been stopping with us a day or two. Faded health rather bad.

Saturday Jan 24 1/4 1852.

Gentle pleasant day. Attended singing school last night.

Sunday Jan 25 2/4 1852

Very pleasant day. The most pleasant weather we have had this winter. Began to misting and hoar. Mr. Smart found cousin John Goff here.
Friday Jan 30th 1852.

Rather mild weather than what we have had: although some cloudy this morning. Aunt Betty Ellis at our house today. She is staying here. She married a man by the name of Ellis. Mr. Ellis is a young lawyer and she has her little house in London. She is a sensible woman and a good one; she is although poor.

Attended a lecture at the Meeting House last eve., and heard Mr. Drew make some remarks upon The Relatives Fair, at which place the Mayor of the Town is to be held in London. The Lecture was very interesting and instructive.

Thursday Feb 14th 1852.

Snow Storm. Attended meeting to-day, as usual, on meeting on the latest during the winter the meetings are quite rare attended. Mr. Isaac still continues to please the people, he keeps the Town School and we rather think he once please all the Family, in the instruction of their children.

Monday Feb 15th 1852.

Please day after the storm. Blessing this morning not very arising.

Wednesday Feb 17th 1852.

Rather cold. Not much business.

Friday Feb 19th 1852.

Very pleasant day. We have had very pleasant weather for a short time during which we seem to renew one's hope and spirits after having endured a winter of the most cold and stormy weather which we have had during the wood. The snow is very deep and piled in tremendous heaps all over the country, and very little good traveling can be had during the time. Messrs. John Cross and his brother Perry are now visiting us. Last evening the Ladies of the Society of this place held a Fair for the sale of their things which they had made for the Society and for the sale of other fancy articles and refreshments, in Mr. Taylor's Hall, which was collected together a full number of men, women and children, old and young, poor and rich, to see the sights and to enjoy the pleasures which were then prepared for them, and all appeared to enjoy and take interest in the occasion. The Ladies had very neatly arranged all the tables and other articles, which were then for the occasion, and had very nicely prepared in particular the fine hands and the table in which was placed the articles for sale and which look very nicely arranged.
Thursday, March 14th, 1852.

Very pleasant. Business rather dull. Temperance disputes all the way which makes the time pass quite lively. Called up to Mr. Halls last cot.

Friday, March 15th, 1852.

Snow storm, which is the new thing for winter. We have had one of the most stormy cold and unpleasant winters that we have ever had.

Afternoon. Mother and Father went up to Mr. Harvord House to spend the afternoon and evening. Called off quite pleasant.

Saturday, March 16th, 1852.

Ran very pleasant, some clouds. Attended afternoon at Daniel Stowe's last cot.

Attended the funeral of Mrs. Stratus children a day or two after having suffered a great deal of pain. Mr. Smith preached the funeral sermon, the Cheaps met and singing I played the fiddle. The only instrument which was there.

Sunday, March 17th, 1852.

Very pleasant. Been to meeting and heard Mr. Smith who preached, a very good sermon. Attended a sing at the Meeting House in the afternoon.
Monday, March 5th 1852

Pleasant day.

Business - rather dull.

Called into Ezzio's last day, saw Mr. W. Nelson, and Miss Emery. I am now taking on account of Miss in hand in our store.

Tuesday, March 6th 1852

Rather warm.

Fathers health rather good. He has just received some new goods from Boston.

Received a letter from sister, wrote a day or two. Am enjoying myself and when want to work.

Temperance, clears up rather on the same. It seems that the Maj. of the town now heard from an rather in favour of the Rum Party, as I believe only about four hours out of seventeen have gone in favour of the Prohibition. We should be able to feel them engaged in it good a cause as the cause of Temperance. They do not seem to do it, and not to be so zealous.

Wednesday, March 7th 1852

Very pleasant. Business very good to-day.

Mr. Nathan Merrills and wife spending the afternoon with us. Fathers health been but rather better than it was. Mother was to do all the work in the house excepting John Davis who helps a little he gets up in the morning and burns the fire and sits the table for breakfast which helps some.

Thursday, March 8th 1852

Very pleasant. Got much work to get down in my book to-day. We are to have a new store of the Saint's come to the place I believe by the name of Booths who is to occupy an office in the same building with larger accommodations not only, on the Merchandise business but in the agency of the law which last business I believe Mr. Ward would find some little support in this place. Called up and saw Mr. M. before 8 & 1/2 last one and had quite an hour's time.

Friday, March 9th 1852

Cloudy and warm. The snow beginning to melt away and I am in hopes that it will go away for we have had a winter long enough. Business rather getting better.

I see by the Boston papers that it is thought there may be some difference between France and England, but I think it is doubtful if any thing of this kind takes place or not.

Saturday, March 10th 1852

Cloudy and warm. The snow melting away very fast which I am glad to see. Business rather on the gain although not as good as I should like to see. They are trying to make the Maine Liquor Law imposed in Mass. work but I think they will have to change the question some how, although perhaps it would be a good law for that state.
Sunday, March 12th 1853

Snowing and very cold. The snow falling a great deal. Do not meet the minister as not feeling well. I engaged to pray to-day about the condition of the business weather.

Monday, March 15th 1853

Rainy weather. Business quite bad.

Tuesday, March 16th 1853

Very pleasant day. Trade very dull. No great encouragement to fear counterjumping just now.

Wednesday, March 17th 1853

Quite pleasant and warm.

Thursday, March 18th 1853

Snowstorm. Attended a meeting in a Mr. E. Simms' house last evening. Business not very engaging.

Friday, March 19th 1853

Snowing, and some snowing. Not much snow. I am busy reading in our daily paper. The city of New York imports more goods New York than all the rest of the country, and most of her ships Boston with about 1/4 of the commerce of New York. New Philadelphia and New Baltimore, New York imports about $150,000,000 of goods. Boston from $30,000,000 to 35,000,000. Philadelphia, $14,000,000. Baltimore, $8,000,000.

Saturday, March 20th 1853

Very pleasant. Not much news to put down in my journal to-day. Quite good weather, Father read some Bible. We have finished thinking about the weather, but it does not come in our favor quite as much as what the firm would like to have had. I guess.

Monday, March 21st 1853

Quite pleasant day. I was at a meeting and saw my friend, the man of the house who has gone to New York.

Tuesday, March 22nd 1853

Very pleasant day. Business quite active. Ball and Panorama of New York City now at exhibition in this town.

Wednesday, March 23rd 1853

Snowstorm. I made a trip to Hoboken last evening, and found it very pleasant. We have been here about five months of winter. Business dull and bad. I hear that Almen K. Burnham is nominated in Portland for Mayor of that city in opposition to Snow. This man is quite a man of business and one of the greatest men in the state of Maine.
Thursday, March 25, 1852

Very pleasant.

Business dull. Not much news to put down in my journal.

Saturday, March 27th, 1852

Very pleasant. Very quiet. Travelling under foot around the village. Business not very driving, and I think that trade will not be very advanced good for some time. Came on the place roads and selling wool very cheap. I think for we have now to produce them out. We now are selling Mulberry for 20 cts. and

Thatching 6 for 25

Coffee 10

Mammal Rome 10 for 10

Silver Coin 30 for 30

Rain 6 for 8

K. E.桑 6.54

Went up and saw my friend Cleary.

Went last evening, who still continue to find a very good and interesting evening diary, of reading some good learning and of good manners according to the Obama. The first half in the world, and in the second half he has talked about to be what the king ought to be and to live, I think to improve himself and make himself useful and agreeable and, while I told him of the other is because he is a very good friend of mine and one in whom I take a friendly interest and one whom I try to aid and improve in his manners and morals as much at my ability, by his abilities. I allow, although I am no better perhaps for folks to go by, but still as a friend to him. I think I may in duty bound to act and help him, and I. (cont.)
Tuesday March 26th, 1857.

Placid day.
Business not very driving. We lost some to Portland by the freight. Some of our young men are going out. I have gone to the western part of New York to get into some employment by which I may and it may suit me. I believe they get employment on the rail road. Generality, as usual. My father, in the shape of the lake. Had a letter from Alice. Said last night she is supposed as having to get to suit with all the good friends here.

April 1st, 1857.

Thursday. Morning good. Snow storm. about four feet of snow on the ground now on a level in the woods.

Aftewnoon. Clouds away very pleasant. Sun sets the snow and is not very wet and uncomfortable. Not much wind to night. No day.

Friday, April 2nd, 1857.

Snow storm in the morning. Clouds all around. but leaves a close sky with very wet and rainy going. Attend a party up to Mr. Charles D. White last evening. Had Miss Clara White and Miss for parlors to carry there and there were quite a number of young people out of there and we had quite a good time. Very good cheering and not much talking in traveling.

Saturday, April 3rd, 1857.

Cloudy and still. Unpleasant winds, rain and cold. Business not much dull to day. Buried, some with snow and with. The kind of weather I don't think I'll live at it. Soon, our post office will changed. Buildings from the management of Mr. William O'Reary. He the hands of J. H. Whitten (keeper) who has obtained it very recently. That it now was our very few. Who know that much was it the case and when it was told. That Mr. Whitten had got the office many were surprised. I don't think much of the change. As I don't think. Mr. Whitten to retire. Much.

Sunday, April 4th, 1857.

Quite pleasant. Been to meeting and heard Mr. Isaac Grace who said there we had and very interesting. We didn't have our Sabbath School although the number has diminished. Some since last summer, but I guess and hope that we shall soon regain all that is lost and more too.

Monday, April 5th, 1857.

Very warm and pleasant. no large quantity of snow on the ground. Trade rather good. Boy day. We are expected. I have and to offer at much profit. Good trade. At last Shutting me down soon and 6, 7, 8, 9, and so through the stock mostly.
Wednesday April 7th 1857.

Pleasant day.
Business not very amusing. The people are
excited, awaiting to hear the news from
Portland, whether Neal Dow or Albion C. Paris
is elected Mayor of that city. So we are
and so. The other and present, that
it was a very close election, as there was
a great shout of interest and feeling on
both sides. We had some fun. Turned
out in the ground here in this place yes
today, which was seized from Mr. Hoadley
of this town by one of the strong arm
pirate men who I suppose thinks that
they can help the cause much.

Friday April 9th 1857.

Cloudy, but not very cold. Snow going away
continually, although we have milder cold.
Spring. Mr. Hoadley about going into
trade in this place. He has just returned
from Boston and New York and which places
he has been many years but I guess he
will think that the trade in this place
does not afford so good profit as the
Dover fast trade. Uncle Washington Lely
is at hand also for him. We have received
news from Portland which decides in favor
of Albion C. Paris Dow has Mayor of that
city by about 1,000 majority over Mr. Neil.
Dow the present Mayor. There was a great
eventment there and it extended through
out the state more or less and when the
news arrived Mr. of the election of Mr.

Paris. Some of the "Federal" party go out,
gave notice to their supporters of the meeting
by hanging guns which (although of not much
use to them) rather rallied some of the Roman
cns. I guess. But to aid the great and
good cause of Temperance. I think there should
not be so much querulousness and decrying be
cause the next person.

Mr. William Grady our
new postmaster is about to enter in to the
business as landlady and owner, as he has bought
the land of Mr. Briggs and must do some
thing with it. Mr. Yore. The present occupant
will move back into his former house. People
I guess than when he went away. And to our
little village goes through some changes at least
as some great and men important place.

Saturday April 10th 1857.

Pleasant
day. Business not very amusing, although not as
good and profitable as I wish it were so clearly
The ground is heavy. It keeps up through the
snow and there some dishes of our spring, but
there is yet a great quantity of snow on the
ground, probably there is three or four feet
in the ground now on a level.

Sunday April 11th 1857.
Pleasant
day. Due to meeting and heard Mr. Israel
preach. Duval Newton coming is now at
Grandfather's. She has probably separated from
her husband as he does not like to live with
her and thinks she cannot. I suppose she is
insane and has much now a very uncomfortable
wife.
Monday, April 12th 1852

Cloudy, but not very cold. Business not very alarming. Uncle Washington calls Tuesday last evening, who comes to see us this afternoon, he and father have been little to at work on account of some wrong believed them which Uncle Washington decline telling, and which father has not found out as such as he now turning to enemy, it appears to some thing which father knew well, and of which he was ignorant. But Uncle Washington will probably suffer more by this action towards has good brother, and his best friend than what father will, for father has always done his duty, and treated him as a brother should.

Tuesday, April 13th 1852

Cloudy, with some snow which comes rather late in the season. Very dull traveling, two days in the place & one of the Mrs. Chase who died on Saturday last, after ten years of a week, her husband and children. This morning Mr. Pitcher preached the funeral sermon. Read a letter from Paris where thanks the shall not come here until the first of May. Business rather quiet.

Thursday, April 15th 1852

Snow storm, very muddy and not traveling, so they of the day appointed by our Governor of State for public fasting, and was joined as last day, but I guess there which he asked of his poll was will be but little attended in this place. Came up to see my friend there & stay.

Friday, April 16th 1852

Snow storm.

We have had this last 2 days about 3 inches of snow which it almost enough to accumu late any one. Door must be arranged really what in have made some to turn out things to the greatest good and to have happiness. Read a letter from Boston Press who at last twenty June and the first that the weather then is almost discouraging, Mr. Edwards a friend that of Sand Bapps up there. Then will come a Storm and April will its pleasures.

Saturday, April 17th 1852

Clear, and some rainy, very cool and moisture, gained a great quantity of snow on the ground. Read a sermon this morning and Bourne, Mr. scanning which is not a very elegant or learned man. I should say.

Monday, April 19th 1852

Rainy and clear, rather days, some looking times for our farmers. The weather does look much planting corn or bring potatoes, but yet we may have a storm and an abundant season because of the prospect which look at delightful now.

Friday 8th is still in this country, but the part and port. Estimated which was scoured in his coming Friday country many growths, abilities and lies attention is paid him soon I see by our people. I am he is coming to Boston soon. Our country people are to ask to be the arrow and to ask to be had seen by new things and actions. But this is odd by the opinion probably will not change as many. Our California Gentleman has gone to New York from which place they that I think it necessary for the hand of God. And account among them,
Tuesday, April 20th 1857
Rainy and dreary weather. We trained in the town. Called up to Mr. Holmes last evening. He says he put down in my books I day.

Wednesday, April 21st 1857
Some rain storm, and the snow leaving us quite rapidly. Our little snow increases to quite a large amount. Two men and two women in one of our parties generally raise and move to quite a height. Two by the Bay in Mass. England has been trying to raise a little to raise an army of the poor. Probably, in case of an emergency. In case, Louis Napoleon thought, they might make war upon him. Lord Palmerston and Sir John Russell. I am told in favour of a passage to Rome, and some other one of the Minister which thought they had the idea of an attack from France, was of an absurd idea. Louis Napoleon has caused a good man, changing 12 sons with the French nation, and I think the only way he will maintain his position. The French are very weak and a harrowing in their actions. Mr. Powell Jones has refused his own son with quite a good assortment of articles. And he will send a different between Blackfield trade and Dore East trade I think.

Thursday, April 22nd 1857
Rainy. As Business. Father has received from a C.P. Trimm ten dollars because the club he owes for the car which he now owns on the Blackfield Branch. He is going full speed to look after his own to have no more cards.
Tuesday, April 24th, 1852

Sunny weather. Large quantity of bloom on the green.

Saturday, April 21st, 1852

Cloudy. Much rain. Need snow to make the work easier.

Sunday, April 22nd, 1852

Cloudy, pleasant. Snow going, quite fast, yet there is a good deal on the ground. Been to meeting and heard Mr. Adams, who also continues to please the people here.

Monday, April 23rd, 1852

Some clouds, but quite pleasant. This is my birthday. I am now eighteen years old, and I am advanced enough to earn my own living. I tried and for something, but I found my time more profitable, and agreeable, to my self, my friends, and the world. I hope that I may still continue on in life, becoming my self more and more. The older I grow, the less I am able to believe in and entertain the idea of 'Being like others as you seem to have done to be a man,' and always trying to conduct my self in such a manner as shall make me gain the love and respect of all who know me. I hope that I may always endeavor to be such a one, and that I may always have a mind watching conscience which shall govern me, so that I may never do on mean or wrong acts, that my mind and my God may always be my guide to lead from serving, to keep station and to always bow me on through life. May I learn of all these principles all these influences and examples and endeavors from this time. It and the man, one to the other are these habits which must lead to depend on here, my mind and our health.
Thursday May 12th, 1852.

Very pleasant day. Traveling rain and poor time for farming. It must be a late season for crops. At farming time home about 2 o'clock at Mrs. Farmer little better.

Wednesday May 11th, 1852.

Very pleasant. Saw Mrs. Ellis at our house. Father viewed sheep. We are painting new barn. The rooms next the hall as Mr. Whetton is to receive them as a stepping house. Business dull.

Thursday May 12th, 1852.

The most pleasant day we have had. Martin feels stronger, mind as can be, although May come a day or two aye.

Friday May 13th, 1852.

Very pleasant and warm. Snow must gone. Mr. Stanley of Newton has come upon friend and is said more than I pray our the amount of New Subscriptions in the Rockingham Bank. Ready to get the pay for a claim against the Company. Rain. May will not pay him a cent having cancelled the draft once and to he has paid a shilling on the had her list of fathers and his from when uncle uncle his supposed and attacked in this, his chart, and probably, we will have to hear word about it. Father now decides to get his seeds and spend more. They went out of him. They will clean to sell by law.

Monday May 9th, 1852.

Monday May 9th, 1852.

Very pleasant and warm. Found much news to do. Went up to Relions last East - Satellite in our garden.

Monday May 14th, 1852.

Cloudy. Trees leaving and quite lovely, and the grass looks quite green. I have just returned from Boston where I had time with Mr. Old of purchased some food. We had Father and brother as he was rainy and mother going. I went up to Boston Common and into the Leghaword and some other places and I had what as laid in here.
Friday, May 28, 1852.

Pleasant but exceedingly
by dry. We have had our rain for quite a long
it is nice. The ground is very dry and dusty.
Apple trees in bloom and grass looking rather
water. Cousin Peter Bray has been visiting
the hill and little white. We have set a fast
block of goods in our five now, and I think
that we shall find a ready sale for them.

Thursday, June 14, 1852.

Some clouds this morning. Father and Mother
gone to Portland, very dry and dusty. Dream
suffering for rain as it is thick and Pans
polo. We shall have rain when it is
best, six times I know. While writing,
I have neglected to write in my
Journal for some time past, but now
I must write the more to make up
what I have lost.

Friday, June 15, 1852.

Soil. We have been famished with some rain
which seems to refresh the earth back of the
world. The ground is extremely dry. The
most of the day. We are now having a
bicycle line established from here to
Mechanic Falls to connect with the one
in Portland and to one in Boston. Father
and Mother have returned from Portland, having
been quite a pleasant trip. Father bought
some good for Ole and Jim.

Monday, June 1, 1852.

Pleasant day. Very dry. We have had no rain of any
amount for this long time, and the ground
of very dusty. I have just learnt from the
Baltimore Evening Sun that it seems the
Great Stone Tornado or Din of
New Hampshire for the President's Chair
and how of the Court of all these will be
memorized. The latest I heard and the
will hear him on it meeting with ease.
Then is a Tour meeting him to day
and a Senator to him at the House of
Representatives and a Senator to him.
And this will be a

Wednesday, June 16, 1852.

Quite pleasant. We have now had some modest
able rain which seems to refresh the earth
and all its vegetation. The Election which came
off last Monday gave Reid quite a large
vote about 100 to 200. Brenton got 200
and little over. Great gain on the Reid
vote at what was known where others
was elected. Probably Reid will be the Whig
representative at Congress. Loss of the
liberal wave rushed down hearty I should
think.
Friday June 11th 1852.

Very cold. Cold enough to have a fire. Healthclubs nothing for the farmer. I do not patronize them. That the storm we have been and scorched umbrellas, sent some. Trotters halt the press. The Whigs feel quite reform to think, they have gained the victory over the Democrats in their

of Representatives to Congress. But I think the Whigs may give some credit to the Press for helping to put them in their place from there own candidates

for the ground of temperance. That is what Mr. Rip. The Whig candidate was perhaps a better temperance man than Rip.

Monday June 14th 1852.

Very pleasant. Left dry. Last of last week we have been much need. Attended church yesterday and church. Mr. Smith who donor. Crooks don't look very bright or sound but that I am in hopes that we shall with better days.

Wednesday 16th 1852.

Very pleasant and warm. Yesterday was unexpectedly hot. The thermometer was up to about 80 degrees and 80 in 80, I guess we shall have another热wave one. We feel the heat more now than after the heat passed up a while. But come to hear Bush keep as they after having funds and chilly weather it affords us less than a otherwise would. Took a walk last night as far as Longs hill in company with Mrs. Ames Mr. Mac and Mr. Thompson.

Thursday June 17th 1852.

Cloudy and Mr. Care. Weather was a very hot and

warm for the day. The ground it rather dry and we need some rain, which we should be content as things are and not to drop any trouble to it when the rains shall come, for we cannot change things of that nature but it wish not what we may.

We are opposing Mrs. Andrews and her two children here now every day to shape the decision and by I have just heard that Mrs. Jane Williams and Mr. who went from here to Ohio last fall had taken him a wife. The way for a very nice woman and also I have more that she is very wealthy. I think they have both professed of the same and that fortune may favor my friend William by making him more thoughtful and able to and and men of a Man. Business is very dull just now and I am not hopes that it will do better. Messrs. Allen I Thomas and Mr. Douglass are visiting a very nice book week of Negro in the speaking Come of this Amoun to as I doubt some of its ever paying them for the cost and trouble.

Saturday June 19th 1852.

Very pleasant day. Business not very good. Mrs. Greenfield and her nice children have come to stay with us for a time during the warm weather.
This is a handwritten page from a historical document. The text is difficult to read due to the style of writing. Here is a transcription of the visible content:

"I am very much troubled by the news received from you. I have received letters from you, but I am afraid they may not be true. I have a strong suspicion that they are false. I hope you will write again soon."

"I am very much troubled by the news received from you. I have received letters from you, but I am afraid they may not be true. I have a strong suspicion that they are false. I hope you will write again soon."
Thursday June 26, 1853,

Very pleasant day. One of the most pleasant days I ever knew. Sold much corn, no much business. The farmers have been done quite. They have got and corn was to be cut short as we have had no much dirt nor any weather, and I think they will be rewarded for their labours, with good crops of all kinds. I hope they will judge it soon, or it be this auspicious indicator misfortune come for. I first heard the day at the Oak Thursday.

I do notice and I think it is for a Democratic Convention to be held at Pontiac the 29th of this month. It is said "Come one come all. To the rescue" and have to nominate a man for candidate & the governorship for the coming fall election. So the question arises from Mr. Hubbard and Lane for a third candidate. The best be better for Crosby and for the 3rd Democrat wherever he may. What is put up at this coming convention think it such convention should be for the finding up of another Democrat. If the people is going to arrive then to Mr. Hubbard is to have a better chance than if he were to run the race with Mr. 2, for if Hubbard was the only free man candidate the free party are to much against. What Crosby would probably, support him. Mr. Graham present Sec. of State is nominated as vice president by the Whigs.

Friday Dec. 9, 1852

Extremely hot. Thermometer 78 above zero. Doctor Fuller and his two little children visiting us.

Tuesday Dec. 31, 1852

Very pleasant. Quite a large company from near were up to Mount Morris. Tell yesterday and a stunningly merry time the most of them were. He has thieving most all the way which made it more pleasant.

Saturday June 26 1853

Please and not much business. Band came out last night to play at some one's wedding.

Thursday July 5th, 1853

Very pleasant. I have neglected writing in my journal for quite a Time which I have ought not to do but I don't know how any thing of any great importance has occurred but what I can find time now. Father has sold out his farm of the other two of the acres and the farm of Deb & Long is now more. I has also a natural church. So father and I are out of business. What I shall do I don't know. But I hope I have quite few more variables. Henry Clay en of the great and best men that this nation has lost one of the greatest and brightest of its stars. I went to Canton last Monday in company with Henry Taylor at the Fourth of July Celebrations. Was a good time but was short these cut.

Thursday Aug. 25th, 1853
Friday, July 29th, 18__

In the last year of my student days, there was a change in my course of study. I had been attending a small college in the country, but in the summer of this year, I decided to move to a larger city to pursue more advanced studies. I enrolled in a university, where I studied under some of the leading scholars of the day. This change was a significant step in my education, and I believe it will prove to be a turning point in my life.

I am currently preparing to return to my native land, where I plan to take up a position in the government. I am confident that my education will equip me well for this task, and I look forward to making a contribution to my country.

Friday, July 1st, 18__
Boston Sept 27 1852 Thursday

Writing at the clock in J.N. Dennis's shop. Rains have been
one matter, I guess I can stand it. I should
like to do home, but I don't. Perhaps it might as
well think of Boston as Portland as long as I have
not left home. Very pleasant weather.

I have begun to look for the letter and have to look the
safe and look away the books, but I
can't find it. I shall not write or sing.

Undesig, My hand is at the clock to
write and write that is rather con-

Saturday Oct 4 1852.

Rains already.

I don't know what to write. I am at the clock
in J. N. Dennis's shop, writing an d x. With no cloud
seems as yet to get much to write with. I feel some
bезраднее one to no side. Uncle Dennis's house has been
here. Received a letter from father. I think more of
my home than I ever have before. That is undesig
as it were better how to please it. I don't like Boston
to live in. There is too much noise and the air is
bad.

Sunday Dec 3 1852

Very pleasant day. Came to writing all day. Then
and afterward to the old South Church. I feel
somewhat, and my back at the close is rather
have, and I think it may prove injurious to
my health. I think I must have some coffee at
home now, although I had rather be than for this
a no plan for coffee. When I think of being

away from my parents and mother and my dears
and little Derby, it makes me sob. Though I
know that we cannot always be with each other
get the the thought of separation makes me too.
I can mind it no longer than for me. I don't
look upon life as I had ought to. I am to go to
the Medically. But I can't keep it. I
sometimes almost wish that I had no home
not a home. I should not be so happy. But
that is strange. I look on to the future and now
myself at that time. I should live when I
should be in as I now am. That there linear
feeling which I now have well in some more
we have come up, and I shall see other
care than these I have now. But of the time
of such things brings unhappiness. I see my
father and mother and my self liberated
from deserts and streets, and then for them I
now care for from me, and the life looks dark
distant, hence the way I Aine to think
that I shall ever grow more into beahin.
and that I shall not always have the
friends which I now have. But also, as in
I am I wish, I hope. But all in vain, and
I am almost driven to the conclusion that I
shall never be happy. For I have given an
or to heart, and understanding mind and no image
within, then I should not have been as I do.
If I am happy in my pleasures, I am always
it much as much manner or reliance. I can't be
happy without being very happy, and so it is.
But I pray for the right way and for success,
for the prosperity of my friends, how let me
as I have do, and be all that can be.
I know God, I mean well, and my
heart is full of love, but not always.
The page contains handwritten text, which is not easily legible due to the handwriting style. It appears to be a personal journal or letter, discussing thoughts and experiences. However, the specific content is difficult to transcribe accurately without a clearer image or better handwriting.
Time is rapidly heterogeneous and very strange, as I have often been told. My thoughts are always on it, and I feel as if the future is uncertain and the future. What is it that awaits me then? Do I have a place or is it all in the present and the present? I am not sure. I cannot know. Yet let me to improve the time now, do live and act at the present, as to prepare for my future and to live my life. Through the life of family, my skill and I, yet I am sure that one day I shall be happy and I shall enjoy their pleasures, or am happy. I am not sure. Yet I know that my father's home is there. I can see a road, that to his protection I can go and be long. There is no harm in that to be helped and I shall never suffer. I know I am sure from him, but from my brother and the other. But thus it is, and now he is at home as long I shall know as a blessing and honor to them. Or and it has me to act as to make known to me and my self better. I am always gentle. Will in the door I look for a quiet home.

And I am in hopes to soon become useful in my employment and able to command a family wages enough to pay my debt. I went to the museum last evening. It was the first time I was ever there. I saw the display of the Lady of Lying, performed, which was rather interesting. Through the parts alone I come really.

Saturday Sept. 1847

Cold morning. Attended a Bible Meeting in the Samuel Ward last evening. Which was pleasant. Went for Sarah of Ann, and some others of whom some for John Graham.

Sunday Sept. 19 1847.

Rather cool and cloudy. I have been to meeting. Miss Hamilton and several others with John Allison, and on the afternoon went to the old church church when I like the best. Went left to the State House, yesterday and had a fine view from its top. I saw all the surrounding country and had a vast view from off upon the fort.

Wednesday Sept. 22 1847

Pleasant day. Storming and cold. Working at the box of J. M. s. Beautiful. Wish to work very hard looking at the clock. Have 35 cents earnings some of the time. The door of the shop is open and brick seems to be the lowest means that does now to open my ear and wish that my ear can Centennial style unless when allowed or the stores are closed at night. Charles Allens in the city. From schooners here a letter from father who kindly writes me often.
Sunday Oct 31st 1852. Only rainy day.
I have been to church this forenoon and
hear Mr. Theodore Parker at the pulpit.
I have neglected to write in my journal
for a long time and now I must con-
continue and try to be more punctual. The city
is draped in mourning for Daniel Webster.
who is dead and my dear one in Friday last.
Our country has lost one of its greatest states-
man, and our Constitution one of its
former pillars. Many went from here to Marshfield
to attend his funeral.

I have been very

busy in the store, last night I worked

until between 12 and 1 o'clock. But my

head labours at the desk as if it were

for I am clear in body, I am not con-
tended and I am not willing to remain I

am 200 and know not hardly what to do.
I am willing to work and I must to bed

let me go where I can see the hills and

the fields, where I can wander alone and

see the mind in hills. Peace that it may

be said I pray it be that he will be my

director and that he will cause me to

be a Mean and reap the harvest of living

and happiness. Oh May the happy, and May

My dear one know to carry forth, and May

my friends be a source of happiness to my friends. May

I again knowledge and wisdom, and May I

my father in the paths of right, and now

do we turn right. I shall of I live return

from soon.

Uncle Louis I live. He went
to church with me this morning.
When I stand alone on this bare deck, and survey the watery waste, I feel life ebbing from my veins, and realize the vastness of the world.

On a rare day, the sun shines bright, and the sea is calm. I find myself lost in thought, reflecting on the transient nature of life.

And so, I sit here, lost in my own world, pondering the mysteries of life and the vastness of the universe.
The memory lingers on that rock
And crept that from the earth
Here to linger here alone
And pipe on the path
Or snow-seen childhood home
The love is woven in
For dear time to all around
Each hollow, each hole
And memory, each of the old ground
Details in my sight
With every being around
And memories are confirmed
And pleasing. Thought of those days
Come threading in my mind
As the school house I shall never forget
And stand on gently with
I just closed these eyes
And filled the school house floor
And wrote these speeches on the very
And when we reached the ground
And the orchard on the other side
With me and the returning king,
And the same as from near by the walk
Where we used to climb a swing
The old flat rock. By big bough tree
Where we wanted in the shade,
Where girls and boys with playful hearts
At destinations played.
I look back upon the scene of my childhood.
I love to linger here alone
To ponder on the past.
On scenes so early childhood known
That long in memory last.

The scene is all around
Each lover seeks delight.
And every ruck of this old ground
Resounds in my right.

With every thing on which I gazed
About men new are ordained.
But pleasant thoughts of olden days
Come venging on my mind.

In school knew I will never forget.
That seat on yonder hill.
There then I learned my alphabet.
And how to read and spell.

I'll not forget the house below.
Where voyages kept poor Adam's store.
When boys at recess, went by.
To feel the earth since past.

Our sharp disputes, much concern.
Before we left the ground.
To know which boy, on our return.
Should pass the whistle sound.

I'll not forget the orchard too.
Where we heard the robins sing.
Now where the finest apple grows.
And where we climbed & swung.
I saw my grey rocks, the old burned tree,
Where we used to sit in the shade
While girls & boys, with hearts of glee,
Held picturesque plays.

Now oft I danced on that granite floor,
And round that same old tree,
With many comrades, now no more,
That once so dear to me.

I see the glen below the hill,
My early fishing ground.
I hear the stream, there murmuring still
But with a sadder sound.

I see the little chapel where
We spent the Sabbath day,
The good old man who taught us there
For long since passed away.

Familiar objects meet my sight,
At every point of view,
With little change, the thrill still bright.
The landscape fresh, I know.

But O, how to muse upon
Life's fleeting season ever
It first bright, before likeness gone
To be renewed no more.

And yet I learn to sit alone
To ponder on the past
On cherished scenes of childhood known
That lie in memory past.
January 1st 1835.
1st Ind. out for Hawaii & Maloa Titles 50
2nd " " " Sundry 14.0
3rd " " " Freight 1.5
Saturday January 1st, 1859.

Drove with my wife in good oil Horseph, having been road since last Monday night at which time I arrived here on the night stage from N. Platts. I was the only passenger. Otsego River along the two horses. I left my wife and cattle with her mother-in-law whose charge I hope she will recover from her cough and her pain in the side. Having a pleasant winter day as it was of settlers with Rochester meeting here and giving me the sale of his farm which I have almost daily in thinking about the city. Rochester is one of the most beautiful cities in the State. Prince, Margaret, and Master Steven Carr from Boston with Red Rose. If the children must come through Alaska. Prince my dear wife's health is not so good as it used to be. She has a cough and pain in her side. March 1st between the 22nd and 23rd. Sunday the 25th attended the funeral service at the Methodist Church and hear Mr. More. In the afternoon attended the 1st and 2nd. Church and hear Mr. Robinson the itinerant clergyman who married me. Jack, Cleopatra, Miss Committee. Roy, Smith. Mr. Brown. My innumerable prayers are that my wife may have good health.

Sunday January 2nd, 1859

(Clear, warm, walking day. Dr. Howe, farmers coming to the Baptist Church and hear Mr. Day. The new minister. Mr. Good, Squire; Mr. Squire, Justice; Mr. Sheldon, Doctor. The Minister; Mr. Good, Abraham, Roger, Nathan, Isaac. At a dinner Mr. Rogers and Mr. Chappell. Song book. My voice moving with Chanting. Melody. One of Violins. Trains Minding work the clatter of Col. Parkers threshing machine. In the afternoon school church on the hill. There is when it used to go. Remember, spare me!
Monday May 30 1858

Good Curly / Father provided / money / from her / horse in Deed / was to / be given to / the / poor / in the / town.

He was a / nice / fellow / and / did / a / lot / of / good / work / for / the / town / and / the / people / there.

Last Friday evening / I / went / to / see / the / dance / at / Farnam Hall. / I / got / there / and / saw / John / and / the / band / and / all / the / people / having / a / good / time. / The / music / was / very / good / and / the / dancing / was / very / good / too. / The / people / were / very / happy / and / everyone / was / having / a / good / time.

Dr. Adams / John / Farnam's / ride / and / Betty / Jane / Beale / and / Robert / Thompson's / girl / composed / the / group.

The / evening / was / a / success / and / everyone / had / a / good / time.

Dear Uncle Artemus: / please / tell / him / I / am / well / and / healthy / and / that / I / am / in / good / health / and / that / I / am / writing / from / this / place. / I / am / glad / to / hear / from / you.
Tuesday January 4th 1859

Violent storm of snow. Most severe storm of the season. Mother Cold and the door blowing and falling thickly. Call on Mrs. Chubb and made from Miss Wren's. Breakfasted at Kelly's Hotel—

Now a good dinner on board. Slept like a baby:—

Put on an open fire in Grandmother room and she always loves my father better than his own. Bedtime 10.30. Off how the storm last night? Father by the mouth nodding the

Wednesday Jan 5th 1859

Clear calm. Night more sty least undated. I would have so much depth of snow in one thick as 15 or 20 with probably frost. Father to spend the morning in throwing out of the door stone and making path to the barn and the road—High drifts, so made lemonade:—Among Levi, Chris, Emma—

Attended Court at Andrews Carr.

Office. Case between Isaac Young vs John Seavey. Andrews made me feel pleased at the Court of a

Midnight, his face. He branched off into a nephilied

Episode about the death of the father and of

him to his treatment to the low muddy town appearance going through the street his morning up long day.

I made for the Carr—The Carr was one of the items in the account:--Miss Whitby of

Elizabeth. Call at Lemon store and hear

On Gardiner & Uncle Ducis Parrar talk—

Jacob Brown live in a visit from


Thursday January 6, 1859

Ship sailing. Going through the Roxbury off the

Saw off part of Point Sunday afternoon and

Sailed from Conn. and I carried it to Milly

and had it going for Reming—by night went

To Grandpa to get it.

Aunt needs to have milk and says we might give any.

So under for that.

To day do anything. See Uncle Fifty

Northville. Central. He was the

blue the sort to my Missouri thing to better

than his own. I have no doubt it is living

is simple. Found him last night's Eatinig

his super four milk and cream.

Mr. Chinn let me go. Ankle from the

'Zhid. New olive oil from the

'Woodland. Mary Ann Amsel.

Chamber. He's sick he—Carmel

H neural. Young. Chief. Cousin. His

Eating for the present. His cough is hard

and hotter and oh well. I hear it inside. I hear

voice from the town—

Friday January 7, 1859

Another snow storm. Cott. makes faces and a storm. Came

into a fine rain and fine rain with a brisk. After dinners Call

with Aunt Sally. Get some of her good mince pie and some

of lamb soup applied. Aunt Sally make the good mince

pie. It suits my taste far a charm. Called form in

on that, a mistake. Aunt Sally feels late into

his meals for 8 days—Dinner about 8 o'clock. I wonder how long the mince used late. Now find Martha

reporting a visiting. Jennie make a supper. Martha's

beauty is not all gone and yet the dinner was good. The

inhabitants. Dinner of a one meat for whole. The order

do to any handsome. She was a favorite among the

The flesh of beauty still lingers on her cheek but it is pale

my way but. The last round thing of a second day. Martha is kind.
Saturday, January 8, 1859.

Sunday night, now the fields of our house in the light. On my right from where I sit I see a hill. Marten. It looks sweet. I remember how that I have stood at the days gone by. On my right last night looked for a little from the hill, then came. I don't enjoy being alone nor to walk as I was wont. As you that come body to visit them beside me. Had some morning for dinner. Some more. Some for an hour. But on hour this season will show a Child's office with the door and window and behind. It means a thousand memories. Sitting an Atchison going to make. Eat it down. Where is Mark down? or what 1? one more. I have written. Peace and to be home with one and to see. The music is setting beside. The sun is setting the flowers. I see when a Child has set. Now the sun is up noon or this. Now the music of the flowers and the flowers come and sit open my heart and open my book. How come lives with her baby. A great happy boy. What a trouble a baby is! It don't know a place to be for it. It is coming down into the river. How many times I have stood by this. Peace and to be home. I don't think the Earth would complain or suffer if one of them should be misplaced onto mortality. My brother is signing to the Child. It is Come little boy blue, come little boy. And I see the scene. As they walk the meadow. The hill we see above.
Leonard P. Smith, the representative from Frederick to the Legislature this year is a Gent [unreadable]. He would not vote for a man who is a deer to the Contemplating with deadly hammering. Such a man is not my man. I do not think we should be represented by a respectable Community. In this town few of them.

Many believe in speculating—a house which stands in my opinion is better than all other, delightful for its means.

To me a Chief is a man who has had the Commonwealth advantage. The Commonwealth advantage is a reading the book and get not to what I think is full. As poor has ever been a great class of men who prefer

A few rows of houses, who prefer the books to the Common. How many chiefs have ever been in the world, for that which is noble. How men will blindly vary from God and from truth. They pretend to have never read, but it is a remarkable thing, as both. Delusion and education are the same. There is an equal as a read. They know they are wrong. They know that they are wrong. They know that they are wrong.

Men of education influence with how much, how the end of it will lose its growing, and its crossed upon at the cross. It is false also that the States will be a source, and the States of the forms of chiefs will be an obstacle. The

The States are the same. The States are the same. They are the same. They are the same. They are the same. They are the same. They are the same. They are the same.
always false by an alwaysrians innever and
ever lifting ever and ever excluded.Sure
always believing full of enthusiasm ever
beating the ever. full of that vacuum which should
be filled with dreams and commotions and pleasures.
In every they are less into the darkness. I can look at
supposition and evil. They mean well but they are
ignorant. They are good material for portents and symptoms
I speak upon and will. To rather than write and relate
Two pockets. When the mind of each individual goes down
lower and the same depth which leads them into such
an attitude of helplessness the poor fools go down
Carnage, both our Common ways and when we
throw them like water having fought it least. We
see them the most common things that can be
Arlington or among or in the name of Mary whose
Patient learning and loyal power. They rank only
with the new vulgar titles. For the barbarians rather
the nobled. Yes those that are made perhaps for the
image of God who has nature but who are really but
more the laborers who have pathologic traits and Andrew
lies dead of death of death of illness. Ignorance
Supposition, Inequality. Shall have that. Worn.
Philosophy and love with . From what sprung this is it that illusion
a sort delusion because it is second to the

Thursday, January 6, 1859.
Calling upon the Winter Faery, Mercury standing
at the North. During the afternoon so creasing my
creases and the coat with brown coats and I stop a
catching on. Over into himself in calling my breakfast.
It's dark and going to the water wing in writing a letter to
Mr. Knowl. In the afternoon setting with father and
brother and sister to Mr. May who takes in
Smells place who is writing a letter. I am as well
Eddy just by the door as Mr. Small and Mr.
the Captain has got for market next Enniskillen expectation.
Mr. Small deals a common quarterly non-inflationary language
when he comes upon the fact that his Second Common
Defects argument is so better in my opinion than that of Mr.
Mr. Small has the advantage of better health
of black heart of the Commanding position of Mr.
personal heart of Mr. There are all wants go which
vary with may never claim although I still say but
the black heart. I don't know of the color of black is
properly if my heart is known of course I like the blue
better. Mr. Day is a Man of thin Constitution poor health a
Man whose mouth goes out as much. Good people in me
Smells but it lacks that attraction which even what
lack you are which effects mean or has the sentiment of the
specific portion of the Ross line. It must be an easy
thing to compare with together a dream when it is in fact made
of primordials but piquing for partly one from the Bible.
Monday January 10 1857

Monday, January 10, 1857

Mercury Monday in the morning at 9 o'clock. Deer Park. Darkey's house where I am. Write for the gentleman's whip. Help Mr. Darkey bring up the mail.

James Howell arrived yesterday.

Let's see our mending. I'll poison the hens.

Have a high wish.

Bill Arnot: He tells me the history of his conversion. Left to his 2nd account. When the Spirit according to his account's 3rd. He was not able to do much. So many men had a good man. Men or those who were near. Thought of Mission. Suddenly began conversion. Men who had been there. Those who had not thought of it. Suddenly converted. Shave your beard in the morning. I have my Bible. Shave your beard in the morning. I have my Bible. Shave your beard in the morning.

Call at Grandpa Hiram.

To Grandpa Smiths. I wonder who was just in from Portland.

Weather Cold. Snow two thick snows.
Afternoon—# is aw on the terms and saw to go home.

Peter holding #. He is been doing

some apple for him. Was also been out to get

him a #. This color with #. Touches #.

Which looks like # is now moving around the yard

with #. # is now moving around the yard.

I am doing this for him to be

made a call on Mr. #. # is being on some green for

Jack. #. # is a good white man.

# is a woman of my plant friends—very healthy

# is my old man.

Reminiscences—Colt day. Short on the

winter farms all day.

This morning when I was sitting

in #. We woke a little. Came in

the bay on the stuff looking their—remnants of an

old farm lots remains. He said, he was m building

first day. He kindly rang bell. # is much D

enough to give us all a jarren on when thought.

This is what kind of this for an old man with

his niece # down. He said for thoughts of time as

how has been any nature. It was in the June. He told

of the man who got up on finger walking and frequency

Bash. # are better. This is great type of rain—

a large cloud hangs over the small house.

Dear List Robbins with Newton—his letter from

or # is point at here. He is a free hunter; clean

and strict, often with no morning. He is generous

and very kindly inclined. I shall remember # on

account of his laughter—very precious to #.

This Jimmy called a Randolph found

his pipe up a dilapidated browning machine

kay # is about the same. Says he went to the

medicine. The physician ordered

Rick a few bottles of medicine. He don't

tell it to me.

The deer has now gone down—

Now deer are the deer. Every thing mantled

a deer on the brook's Channel is ice

the birds all gone. There was a little girl

up Lynn hill. That was little known which

I was out. Coming to slide when I was going.

The trees on our yard are leafless

then come back, cold, no garments or them, and

get their blood circulated and they live yet

so warmly being so found only. desk # also

on the desk #. To tree a scene I take a wheel and

away a passing idle hand on. When there must

written on Summer resides one—its life is longer

the more. Perhaps other time I saw dead. As # speaks

for # # can not be dead. I shall in

appraiser on earth's surface as an hour or an oak

that sounds through twenty and five years into

the future I knew them with the sea on, # came

up again a time other form and # is through

all. # Clinical change in which nation is transformed.

Mail comes and brings me a long and

affectionate letter from #. How do you feel

how much better it felt! How well your health

was? The can tell the joy which a letter from a good

true wife gives? Out a letter from # saying

the # # is a country also. Will try my Compiler with

2 5 pages of sample. $50 business is clear.

A letter also

from # Canada. The # of his success in printing

can. He finds the traveling power as great and successful.
Tuesday January 11, 1839

A Stinger or bit of a cold morning. So cold last night that my kettles condensed around my bedclothes. Mercury this morning below the black mother me to look out. The weather white as snow almost as exposed to the air without. Now clear was last evening. Non unanimously bright there the stars the airs dense and as clear as a rock. This morning the smoke rises high from the house tops and the air is misty with the cold frost. Men must get their fingers red as face frozen very quiet this morning.

Father making the story paper. Snitchon in his cradle walking forth. His baby core. Margaret is playing with him. Mother and sister doing up the work.

Andrew Buck was the first child born a Buckfield. His name derived its name from the Buck family. He was one of the principal first settlers of it. Probably there is not now in the State in which so many as the soldiers of the Revolution have lived as that. Mr. Martin whom father remembers died here at an age of sixtysix. He was in the wars of the Revolution and in the French and Indian War of 1756.

Mr. John Long is still living. I saw him the other day. He is now eighty years of age. He has lost the power of memory almost and hardly knows his connections. He labors under the impression that he is a hundred years old.

Walk into Aunt Sally's and play bigues with Darius. Dam playing pool a quilt. Storms blowing. It is damp and rather cold. It is now afternoon and coming cold as blazes.
Thursday, February 10, 1859

Dear Col. and Mrs. Clay. After dinner any one of little
Constitution which is no sentiment. But to his wife

of Col. and I start for dinner, all, on one thing

all drawn by one Grandpa. Keogh Lines in this season.

slept what it is not normal. That all the bats

by an Inch of a long and

when after the tempting shadows — one finds

that the cancer of life is almost at and that the

the object of our eager presents, has first itself in the shadow

of beauty broken down ages, we then see them in the

mean time determine the dream.

One may acquire

the fame of a fire-fly. Of a star that

shines in the wind that will lead us down the starry and

widening diameters of the age when the transient masses

of the vague dimming phantoms shall have been shuddered

by the now rising mass of the whole of time as it drains

in both great and remote down frisking to the same

commemorative feeling place.

Bennett, Mrs. Clay.

Friday, February 11, 1859

Ralph and I ride with Mr. White. Mr. Albert

and his wife. They build up a fire in the sitting

rooms and Ralph and I sit down. They send

our dapple grey. From here we go to dinner. Then, when

we eat, Ralph has a side

on a jar. We then, Mr. and

Mrs. Clay, Mr. and Mrs.

Clay, Mr. and Mrs. Clay, Mr. and Mrs. Clay, Mr. and Mrs. Clay,
Saturday, February 12, 1859

Ruth and I rode in D. F. Washington's carriage. She bought some muslin and a full dress coat. On the way called at James Perry to get him to light one shoe for father. He laughed as readily as ever. ... he ... Dine at Dﻨ's. Dinner at Mr. Brint's. However, got no dinner. See Rogers. Arrive home about 7 P.M. — hearing has a pleasant tone. Went to the old house and visited old Andrew Ashman how. The hearing of Mr. Joneseller who has a wooden leg — saw his dog pass — went by the mustard field.

In the evening Ruth and I call on D. Washington. Grandmother Thoms. Stays to play the violin to them — King an article on Spiritism in the Evening Advertiser written by King.

Sunday, February 13.

Church and Co. In the forenoon attended church and Ruth's. In the afternoon Ruth and I called on Miss L. and Mrs. M. and Miss B. Raths had quite a cold. Chewing apple. Late. San crazy John pain at the side. I am as rugged as a woodsman.


St. Valentine's Day. Ruth and I went to church. Mrs. White and Mr. Thomas. In White's after dinner. The evening with me. Put them on apples & send some agents — play the Tom Tom on the viols.

Tuesday, Feb. 15.

San — pump the water right in the meat. Water plenty but came back.
Monday February 16 1859

Raining very hard this morning. Made up my mind to leave Portland today. Gave orders to have dinner at the farm today.

Thursday February 22 1859

Pleasant morning. Left early and started for Portland at 6 A.M. Good roads and fine weather.

Saturday June 25 1859

Rushed and dashed blue sky. Sky very fine. Village looked beautifully and the fields were green and pleasant. Walked along the main road and enjoyed the view. Passed through several towns.

Independence Day
Monday July 4 1859

Admire the glorious sky. Clear and Cool. Comfortable. The new year has arrived. The spirit of Independence is alive and well. We celebrate the birth of a new nation.

The 4th of July was a day of rejoicing. The parade was grand. The floats were colorful. The music was lively. The speeches were inspiring. The fireworks were spectacular.

The spirit of independence lives on. May we continue to cherish our freedoms and liberties.