

January 1st 1863 - April 18th 1863.

At Rhinebeck for the winter - classes of boys, visits to Miss Garrettson and, on the occasion of Henry Warner's journey to Hudson when Aunt Nancy had died (January 31 1863) staying there for several nights. [No reference in this portion to their being given the carriage by Miss G.]

Mr. Adams called shortly before they returned to the Island. By April 18th they had all returned and settled down - not without difficulty by Susan.

Vivid description of Aunt Fanny's return from Hudson after her long stay there to nurse Nancy in her final illness

Jan. 1. 1863. Last night, we kept watch night - after a fashion. That is, we sat up - & we sang the covenant-hymn, after the clock struck 12. Mr Osborn, Miss Gannett, & we. It was a night of splendour - snow & moonlight. I had have enjoyed it more, but I knew Anna wanted to be in bed. She was very tired. New Year's Day has been pretty. Miss Gannett took me to the village in the sleigh - I, too tired. It was very cold going, in the teeth of a north-west wind. There I shopped - got hardware & groceries so much to my comfort - saucepans, plates, chopping bowl & what not. Left Mr Osborn's boots to be sharpened - got the clock home. Then Caroline went to the servant's entertainment at Lilliecliff, & Anna & I worked. We worked till late - then took a little rest. The sleigh came for us between 5 & 6 - O how charming! Moon high & clear, & the snow, & the calm. We spent the night at the other house. Friday, Jan. 2. Thick mist last night froze on all the trees till they were thick with white-vegetation - like the growth of moss - like white coral in distant effect. Trees of white coral, showing upon a brilliant blue sky above; the distance, even at a little distance, was shrouded in vapour, the sun scarcely out-through it or upon it; & in this veil the white-trees & white-world - all the Kelly's grounds & house shewed like an etherealized sphere. Never saw anything equal to it. Miss G. had up the sleigh & took us down to the station. Such a ride! Then we worked at home till late & walked over to her house again. Read Dr. Calvin's Life & Times (studied) & looked on Life in its higher forms.

Sat. Jan. 3. Papers come - No. 7. We were taken a short-sleigh ride round by Mrs James's - & set down at home. Then all day Mr & I worked at wrapping up papers. Sent off two great baskets full, & the evening closed with another ready to send. A very busy day. Just at evening, feeling the want of air, we went out for a walk. I went down the station road, if mayhap we might meet Walter who had gone to the post-office. (He came last night, after we had left home.) Such a walk! The moon high & bright - the evening flush in the western horizon - the track beat firm by the driving - the air not too cold - the scene beautiful - the exercise good. We walked on beyond the Kelly's great gate, & then met Walter.

Jan. 4 - 11.

Sunday, 4th. Resting at-home, I in need of the same. Evening, came the sleigh & took us to church. A lovely ride - weather threatening at first & then clearing & giving us bright moonlight.

Monday, 5th. Work at home. Afternoon, went to Wildercliff - but just at evening Mrs Barton came, so we vanished.

Tuesday, 6th. All day at home. I had taken a terrible cold & my throat was sore. I think I took it Sunday morning when I stood up stairs in a cold room & knew I was in some danger. I was wrong - I suffered for it accordingly. Took Stibium.

Wednesday, 7th. Sick with my cold, & taking Stibium - but unfit for work of any kind. Read some, a little, in the "Compend of Time." It is a glorious book. Also Stibium is a wonderful medicine, for by the Lord's blessing I grew very much better.

Thursday, 8th. Well, except some remains of my cold in my head. Able to work again. Miss Gannett came to tea here, & Anna made suet for tea. We had a pretty time, reading Mayhew's "Great World of London."

Friday, 9th. Work. Afternoon went to Wildercliff. Mrs Vanderburg there - so no reading till evening. Miss G. kept us to tea. I ran back to the cottage (walked i.e.) & left out things for Father's tea. Mr Astor walked home with us. Mrs & Miss Kelly have called, but I forget what day. Also yesterday or to-day, Mr Frederick Gannett with a Mr Hopkinson Smith - I had a long talk with the latter, at the close of wh. he civilly gave me his card.

Saturday, 10th. Mr Watson has sent us £30 more on account of our dear little Books of Blessing. I may well thank the Lord! The English copy of the books came yesterday - no, the day before - very beautiful. Had no work to-day but writing letters to Mr. Hart - breaking - but I could not let Mrs Prentiss so long as un-written to. Afternoon at Miss G.'s - & as she is suddenly going to New York Monday she kept us to tea again. It came on to storm hard with rain - & we could not get home.

Sunday, 11th. Mr Astor came about 9 o'clock & took us to Riverside Sunday School. It was very icy going for a while - I did not like it with the pony and sheep sled. As I was on the seat of the little wagon I

Jan. 11 - 19.

she looked on a little bench set up one end before us. We got to River-
side without the horse falling. Anna had given her a little clasp of
children - or a large clasp of little children - so little as to make a separate
room for them very desirable. As rather, two clasps were provided for
us & we were left to divide them. I took the larger - a clasp of nine
pretty well grown boys. That is not to say one too, in a different kind
of way. As I was new & something to examine, I had pretty tolerable
attention. How it will be another Sunday I don't know. But I know
where my trust for all must be. After school there was the clasp
meeting. It & I took no part - except in the singing - it was inter-
esting & a good meeting - & one girl who had just found a good hope
& told of it with eagerness & tears, moved me to tears of sympathy. We
had a good dinner home - Fatkill, most beautiful in deep blue with
shades of white. Pretty well tired. Thought best not to go to church
to-night. - Talk with Caroline upon a ladder of faith.

Monday, Jan. 14. Ship Lynettson went to New York last Monday morning
& returned not up to this date. It was very good for it & me to
have a week of more absolute rest than going to her house every
day makes possible. It was a very wet week - torrents of rain &
mild weather. We went to see the Kellys on Tuesday - & got no
subsequent walk during the week. It was not good to be so shut
up. We were very busy - & at the middle of the week hit upon a
new plan (it did) which works beautifully. We have the bell ring
for us at five o'clock - soon after get up - she & I have a single
cup of tea as soon as we get down stairs, with a bit of bread & butter
then go to work. Write in uninterrupted quiet until nine o'clock
or so near it that it is time to see to something about breakfast.
Then we are ready for anything! - household work, visits,
sending letters, or what it may be; above all, rest. And mind
rest. It is delightful. Dinner at two. We began this Thursday.
Saturday the weather changed - & the night was very cold - morning
exceedingly cold. We feared to take the drive to Riverside in the
high open wagon & did not. We could hardly have been quite
well - we passed the day in such an overborne state of suffering
from the cold. It all but made us sick, although our little room

Jan. 20 - 24.

was 'no that ill' warmed. To-day we were out & got a good walk. Mrs Vandenberg has called - Mrs Miller - Miss James & her aunt Mrs Welsh - Mr Peck & his wife.

Tuesday, Jan. 20. Miss Garrettson came home. But our papers of No. 8 had come also, at last & W. & I were busy mailing them. So we did not go over until late, & staid to tea, & read. It is sweet to see her.

Wednesday, 21. Finished mailing all the papers before dinner - with-
out minding writing now. I think we are smart. Subscribers
are coming in steadily. I thank the Lord. It seems good & very
hopeful. Snow falling beautifully. Anna was a little headachy
& did not go out. I went over to Wildercliff & read a ballad, half,
& began Guyot's 'Earth & Man.' Was very tired before dinner.

Thursday 22. Writing notes on paper censures, six of them, & doing
up packages for new subscribers. Six new names came yesterday.
This morning I began a story on the Helmet of Salvation. The
afternoon, dear Miss Garrettson came - Thursday being her day
for tea here. We had a deal of talk - finished one ballad & read
in the Great-hall of London. After a wild, windy, stormy night,
part of it being so, the weather has turned mild again. There is
not much snow, & there is not like to be any sleighing, to speak of,
from this fall of it.

Friday, 23. Had to get time to read or play - & I want both. All the
time from breakfast till one P. M. taken up with making sweet-
baked dumplings, attending to various household things, & my deep
work. Caroline is at work upon - starching my muslins & Journal.
Aunt Fanny is detained still at Hudson - not any knowing
when she will be set free. Over to Miss G. after dinner, I gave her
& ourselves a very nice reading out of Guyot & Denby.

Saturday 24. Our morning work is the sweetest that can be told. After
breakfast - various things - till the carriage came to take us to Mrs
Vandenberg's. Mrs V. had invited us by & with Miss Garrettson to
dinner - & Mr V. called himself this morning to ask whether we
went before or without him. Had a pleasant sort of a day,
& gave much pleasure by reading to the two ladies in the after-

Jan 25 - 28.

upon one of the English ballads the Packard sent - "Our Father's Care." The Leviter & Father came late in the day - & I dreaded the dark ride home after tea - but it was not very dark, found a barrel of greenings & a basket of nuts, from the belly. It is pleasant.

Sunday 25. Muggy weather. The Asbourn did not go to Sunday school - he had to preach at the village - He expected the pony & Richard Stickle - but Miss Garrettson sent the carriage. It was a relief - to two tired people. We had a nice drive - then I had a nice class, of eight or nine boys - wide awake & pleasant. Subject, riches. But it needs all one's faculties & it needs much more, a great blessing to teach such a class. A nice drive home. Then a day of tiredness & resting - little enjoyed as Sunday. I went down to read with Caroline, who wept & showed much earnest desire to gain a Christian's hope. Went to church in the evening - Miss Garrettson not quite well was not along. Beautiful moonlight drive - but I was tired in church. A Sunday little enjoyed as Sunday.

Monday 26. Aunt's letter that came Saturday spoke gravely of Aunt M.'s state, & desired Father's presence. So he went up to-day. A. & I had our morning work, & did other things thro' the day - then went to read to Miss G. But when she heard that Father was gone, then she asked us to stay there that we did - only we came home thro' the mud to arrange & get things. The walk was good however, & wanted. Reading Guyot, Ruskin, & Tenby. Mild & yet chill weather these days - mud, mud in the roads.

Tuesday 27. Over to the cottage after breakfast - but our sweet morning hour was lost. Studied a little, or looked for things in a book or two hardly study - did desultory work - heated irons & ironed two pair of sleeve ruffles - then crimped one pair, & James came for us with the carriage. It was raining. A feeling of shelter, in going over in the carriage, being sent for. A fine evening of reading Guyot & Tenby & talking. Then the Asbourn comes home from church (meetings every evening) & we have a cup of weak chocolate - talk & to bed.

Wednesday 28. Came over to the cottage after breakfast & worked, or

Jan. 28 - 31.

Studied as we could. Not at the morning writing & with the hour the spirit for that had passed. It grew to be a regular north-east-blowing storm of snow - coming down beautifully & James came for us in the little sleigh. A beautiful thick snow storm - Miss Garrettson expressed her pleasure that we were 'together'. It was pleasant.

Thursday, 29. It snowed so, Miss Garrettson proposed our working over there & we almost entertained the notion - must go home first. But it cleared off, & we might expect better. He came, bringing better news of Aunt M. He had sent our play already round to Miss Garrettson's - so we had to go round ourselves, lest she should send for us. We gave Father tea & dinner & walked over. Staid the evening, & did reports of Children's Aid Society - & James brought us home in the sleigh after the Ashmun got back from church.

Friday 30. Papers of No. 9 came. I was very tired & did not work much. Came a proposition from Miss G. to take us a sleigh ride & visit the Bowens & Miss Miller. So we went, snatching a moment, for we had not had dinner. Beautiful day with soft sky, when we set out, it changed & clouded, but the air was good & not too cold. Sleighing is charming. We did business at the village - visited the Bowens & Miss Miller - & got home after stopping at the village again, pretty late. Beefsteak & tea much needed.

Saturday 31. At Papers - only our morning sweet writing is run & touched. Then came a note from Miss G. - would we go with her to call on the James's? So we were ready a little after two - James came & took us up, & then we took up Miss G. It was so pretty & pleasant! Air fine, sun bright, snow beautiful, & my bodily feeling ready to enjoy. Mental feeling too. I was in happy mood, loving my work & loving the play. After a nice drive Miss G. kept us for the evening, & we read, & sent word to father we would stay - & to come if he felt like it; & he came. We had tea - then arrived a telegram from Hudson - Aunt M. not expected to last thro' the day. There was a train to go up - The Ashmun got a sleigh - father & we walked home over the snow in the bright bright moonlight, one of those strange walks. He got his bag & sat -

Feb. 1. - 4.

The Ashon came for him with a fast horse of the stickles - he was sorrowfully gone - & we got ready what we needed & soon were taken back by the Ashon on his return. Then, quiet & alone, I felt a little of what was happening - felt for father & Aunt Th. & those poor, poor children!

Saturday, Feb. 7. Alas, I am a little too busy for journal - I get tired & many things take my time. Last Sunday we went with the Ashon to Riverside - pleasant ride in sleigh - but before I had got out my talk with the boys Mr. C. called to order & began to read aloud. Not very satisfactory - I had deserved it - for I had delayed studying for the lesson till the staying with Miss G. Saturday evening & night - put the last chance out of my power. We stopped at the cottage, I had tea & something to eat & Mr. C. made sage for Margaret - Miss G.'s sick woman, I we rested. We were very tired. Then towards the latter end of the afternoon walked over with the sage. Went down to church in the evening - Very, very pleasant, a good deal of religious interest in the people at present - Mrs. Hopkins one of the church, made one of the prayers. She made a good one - it did not seem unpleasant to me. The evening was most pleasant. The next morning Mr. C. & I came home before breakfast, to secure time, - need enough. But Mrs. Barton & the Miss Hunts arrived at Wildcliffe - so we did not go over again - sent a tea-cake instead. And Miss Garrettson proposed all the party should come here to breakfast & that we should go there to tea to-night. We were too tired & too quiet-spirited to do one or the other - could not - so wrote; & Mr. C. & I took a quiet walk down past the Kelly's to refresh ourselves with fresh air - having wrapped up the last papers of No. 9. Tuesday was ~~very~~ cold - the Donaldsons called on their way to dine at the James's. Miss Garrettson was here too. While they were here, Walter, unknown to me, came home. We had not heard a word, & I knew not how things were; but Aunt Nancy's funeral was Monday at 2 o'clock. She was gone before father got to her. Aunt Th. to come home Thursday. Wednesday was tremendous weather - 12° below zero - but I had to go over to ask Miss G. for James & the sleigh for Thursday - I went. But it was suffering to go. A north-east wind brought the cold upon me so I did not know what to do. One little room at home was

Feb. 2 -

freezing literally; Miss Miller's flowers froze on the table. Thursday, mercifully it moderated. James came with the sleigh some time after four & we rode fast down to the station. Strangely my realization of what had happened woke them. I felt that Aunt Nancy was gone & Aunt Fanny coming home left. It was a somewhat sorrowful & somewhat apprehensive drive down. Clouds threatening. Arrived a quarter of an hour before time - Walter got the letters - one from my friend the Hunter such desiring to hear from me before he should sail from Portland on Saturday. At W.'s suggestion I got permission & a sheet of paper & envelope from the station - master & in his office wrote a hurried note & sent off. Then came the train - & Aunt - & we met - not painfully as I had feared or dreaded - & James was at hand, & putting ourselves in the sleigh again we dashed home; through a thick driving snow - storm. It was a pleasant drive; a great sense of gratitude to Miss Garrettson & feeling of comfort in my heart - to be able thus comfortably & quickly & nicely to bring Aunt home.

Sunday, Feb. 8. We went down to S. school. I had a good class, & feeling very helpless to teach them, went on & had a remarkably good time. Telling them Bible stories in illustration of the power of faith - & having their attention. The class meeting was excellent - afterwards, I never heard such sweet pleasant singing in religious meetings. Tolerably tired, but at evening went to church with Miss Garrettson & took Caroline who is very seriously in earnest in wishing to be Christian. We went to the village & heard a remarkable sermon from a Mr. Hough - on the last judgment. I shall never forget it. Vivid, graphic, forcible, yet kept in bounds. Miss G. asked what time we had in S. S. I told her & of the class meeting. "I hope," said she, "you & Annie take part?" I told her in the singing we did, but in nothing else hitherto; but that for my part I was willing.

Thursday, Feb. 19. Too busy. Last week's record cannot now be made up. Only we had snow & Mrs. Vanderbilt came one morning & took me a beautiful drive to the village; & another morning Miss Garrettson took me down to visit the Huttons &

Feb. 15 - 23.

Mrs Kelly; Wednesday she took both of us by invitation to
dine at Mrs Miller's. And I know not how many times Annie
& I drank tea at her house. Grogg gets on. Also I have got from
Miss Haines "Unprotected Females in Norway" & am reading that
too. One morning writing is delightful - last week I was rather
too much engaged in the day-times afterwards with the images &
visions of my story.

Sunday, Feb. 15. I had not properly & early studied my subject - the
last six days of the life of Christ - However I had enough
matter to have talked about - but I had not a good time. My
boys were not attentive. Anna, not quite well, did not go. There
was a good Church meeting - but I not having so good an introduction
to it as last Sunday did not enjoy it quite so much. Mr Osborn
called upon me - I had given him leave. Very tired indeed.

Thursday, Feb. 14. Last Thursday it stormed, but Miss Garrettson &
Miss Browne & the Osborn came to tea, & had a nice time they
testified afterwards. Last night they came again. I had made
waffles & was obliged to bake them too, pretty much. We had
a good time though, altogether - with coffee & waffles, & Mayhew
& stereoscope views. A little thin this morning. Now going to dinner
with Father at Wildcreek. Anna sick with a headache,
& so the & family cannot go. A great many business notes give
me a good deal of occupation.

A great gap here.

Sunday Feb. 22. I went again without Anna to I. I. Exceeding bitter
cold & windy - so I was afraid she shd. go. I managed pretty well,
& the ride home was comfortable & pretty. It began to snow down
the river & we saw it as it came creeping up the tops of the Rosendale
hills. Beautiful! The rest of the day I saw a driving storm.

Monday, Feb. 23. We went to the Festival for the Soldiers' Relief Fund
at the village - in a box sleigh. A. & I, Margaret & Billy, Miss G.'s
women, the Osborn & James, in one sleigh - in the Sticks a number
more & our Caroline. Beautiful moonlight-night - I almost two times
to enjoy riding so, on the back seat, holding one hand behind to keep
the board from slipping off unknownst - & one hand at the side. Not

Feb. 23 — March 2.

a good way to rest. On our way home we were differently arranged — I am not likely to forget how — & the team of run-away horses ran into us just as we were in the camp meeting woods. By the mercy of the Lord, no harm was done to any of us, further than might be judged by the warning. Next day the work about house was a good deal done by ourselves. However Miss Ganettson & Miss Bowne with the Ashon coming to see how we did, we begged them to stay — & they were very willing. I made a tea-cake — & set the table — we had a beautiful little evening. Next day Miss G. went to Bethook — Thursday came back — & the Ashon came to take us round in the cutter. I only went, for Father had gone to the Island, & I didn't want to have him alone. I staid & read all the evening. Friday she & the Ashon, Miss Ganettson & he I mean, came to another waffle supper. The waffles were delicious, & coffee too — & then we had stereoscope views. Saturday she had engaged we wd go to the Bowers; but our papers came in the morning, & I staid at home, glad of an excuse. This Sunday the Ashon & I were the party. We had a pretty good time. Got home not till 9 o'clock — roads so muddy.

Sunday, March 1. We both went to S. S. I have to turn myself as near as I can into a popular lecturer with my boys. A good chap-meeting. I had I enjoy these Sunday mornings at the little Riverside church. How I am like to miss them by & by. Weather falling — snow & hail. I am very, very tired; tho't I was too tired to go to church; but so was Anna; Anna th. not ready, & the double sleigh came. I could not resist it. Caroline went & I went. Miss Ganettson not along. The weather not bad — & then a most-interesting service. Rev. Parsons came forward for prayers — it touched me much. The singing beautiful. Coming home, the night was glorious; wind changed & strong from N.W. with bright moon & white masses of clouds piled here & there in the sky. I thought I had a good time.

Monday, March 2. Papers the order of the day. The Ashon kindly came according to promise to help us — & help he did. Then we let him to go up the Rhine in the stereoscope — & kept him to dinner, & just made an omelette & had cold corn beef & coffee & potatoes with white sauce — & it was as nice a washing day dinner as need be. Late and we walked

March 2 — 23.

round to Miss Gannett's with him & spent the evening with her.
March 21. Too busy to write journal. I am very sorry. Can't go back
now to the week before last. Last week Thursday Miss Gannett &
we spent the day at the Kelly's - very agreeably. And Miss Kelly lent
us (before that) & I read aloud to Miss G. with great pleasure Lord
Bupperin's letters from high latitudes. This week Miss G. has been
to Schenectady to see Dr. Holt & got a very bad cold. I am going
round there now to see her - though I am tired. As I get so tired!
My appetite rather fails. If I had no sewing & no housekeeping cares
& nothing to think of except my business proper, I think I could
get on. But I get very tired. We went over - found Miss G. better.
Tried to coax up the room down stairs to be warm so that she might
come down to tea - could not - so I concluded we would not stay to give
our company to the gentlemen & Phoebe, & we read awhile & came home.
We had seen Mr. Hunt at first going to the house - he & his friend the
Harrowell were going to Edleslie & to stop at the Cottage on the way back.
We were there before them - but they came; & as it grew late I proposed
tea. The Hunt queried if it would be proper - but as Miss G. would
not be down stairs, the temptation proved too much. They took off
their overcoats. Luckily Anna had made delicious brown bread, fresh
baked, & had stewed some nice apple, & we had some excellent cold
corned beef - which we wanted, for we had had no appetite to eat
more than toast & tea for dinner. & we did all of us make a
supper! And we made up evening too, for it was nine o'clock
before they went away. So that was pleasant. But oh how tired
I was to-day!

Monday, March 23. Anna & I resolved it wd not do very well to put
both of us in the little sleigh with the Hunt as we do with the Wilson -
so she staid at home. And I had the drive alone. I had a pretty good
time with my scholars - then it was beautiful to see the Hunt's way
of leading a class meeting: gentle, kind, wise - very wise - simple
as possible. - It was so thing to witness & remember. Coming home, I
could not resist the opportunity - I broached the question of my change
of church - & we discussed it, walking the horse the whole way home.
Certainly the sleighing was very bad, & tiring to ride. It was an inter-

March 23 - 25

rested discription - I the M. laughed at the way my Methodist friends do not pull me over the line. They tried the rest of the day - I staid at home in the evening - & it was better. The day has been good. However the subject of friends tries me, & makes me a little sore, when I come in contact with some belonging to other people that I like well enough to wish for our own. The Lord knows! Let him give what he will, or he can give me himself.

Monday, March 23. I have a good time in the mornings! with my people in England. Commonly get five pages or thereabout done. But after that I am tired & don't want to work more. The Hunt stopped this morning to tell us Miss Garrettson was sick last night - threatened with croup - but is comfortable again. We will not go over to-day. She not being down stairs, wh. she probably ought not to be, & I do not choose to invite ourselves over to tea with the gentlemen. I had asked all to tea here to night - but supposing Miss G. would be down stairs Phoebe said she thought they had better not come. Of course! & now she is napping in her room again.

Tuesday March 24. Went over after breakfast to see her. In bed! & very weak. But she got up - & I persuaded Phoebe to go off & take some rest of a walk while we staid beside Miss G. Not talking much - I reading to myself Bishop Jones' address to Capt. Leedes. What a beautiful institution that seems to me. Anna made panada, with wine wh. the Hunt brought from the village - but she could take but very little of it. When Phoebe came home we came home - the gentlemen tried to keep us to dinner, but in vain. Anna is making sago to send over. I tried & sleep, have been doing nothing. But Sunday left a sweet kind of effect after it. Is it partly the power this good man has given him of influencing those with whom he comes in contact?

Wednesday March 25. Rain & thaw - too bad for us to go over. Rather went. Miss Garrettson is improving but not fast. Towards evng the Astor & the Hunt came to tea. We had a sort of pleasant evening - but not just so gay & unconstrained as Saturday's tea-drinking. Can't have it, with some combinations - it's very stupid. Drank coffee & talked, & afterwards lay awake. Miss G.'s sickness has hindered a good deal of the pleasantness I thought we might have in the Hunt's being

March 25 - 30.

here. Now the Adams is expected for Monday.
Tuesday, March 26. Tired & thin. Well! Got up & wrote my quota, &
more than the due. Afterwards went (by myself) through snow,
slush & mud, to see Miss Garrettson. Much better - but feeble still
& languid & inclined to doze; so I could do nothing & came away back
again. Had to change my petticoats for the mud. Walked on piazza
for exercise. Our appetite fails sadly - we do not know how to eat
dinner at all without tea or coffee. So we have it. The "Children of
Blackberry Hollow" came Monday - beautiful! We gave one set to
Miss Garrettson & one to the Hunt. The Gs. went away this morning.
Wednesday Apr. 11. Ah, for my journal! Tired, & busy, & not very well -
& the days go. Can't gather them back now. But the Adams came -
stopped here on his way Monday morning - sat & talked a long while
before he went on to Miss Garrettson's. It was a thing to see, the lighting
of his face when he learnt that some of ^{us} thought of going down that week.
He & I went over in the afternoon, & staid to tea. Miss G. down stairs.
The Asbourn & the Adams walked home with us; the Ad. with me. He
asked me how I liked the Methodists? & now at last bade me come
& join them if I liked. But he prayed that God would direct me. The
next day we all went over & spent the day. A real pretty day it was.
And before we went over, the Adams came to the cottage, & for a
long while he & I had a talk together - nobody else being draped but
me. We talked about the things of Christian experience & my own, &
the higher life. It was a pretty day. It came on to be a thick snow
storm; very white & beautiful without - & very pleasant & peaceful
& interesting within. The next morning the Ad. was to go by an
early train; & he & the Asbourn came at a half past six breakfast.
Breakfast was a little bit later - & nice, with coffee & brown bread
& peaches besides substantials, and so he went. He had prayed
together first before breakfast, the Ad. reading the 139th psalm, &
queried whether he chose that on purpose for me; whether he thought
that perhaps some secret un-given-up thing or disquietude hindered
my enjoyment of the fulness of the promises. After that
I was very good for nothing the most of the day - I don't know
why. Perhaps I was a little overdone with the excitement -

of the two days past - but for a few days I was very poor
~~in health & in disposition~~ dull & miserable. ^{Since} Last week I have
been better; but I get tired & have a nervousness upon me sometimes which
is not good for work, not pleasant - as indicating that I am fit for it.
We have not been to Sunday School since I went with the Hunt -
Drums both Sundays, & I not well either of them. Wednesday
of this week Miss Gouletten came here to breakfast - with Phoebe & the
Asbourn. The ladies stayed till half past 12. It was a sweet-pretty
time, enjoyed all round, even by Emily. Now we are all disarranged
at the cottage - things packing & packed, - Emily & Anna & father hoping
to get off the first of next week. Spring has come, at last - it is blowing
her sweet-spring wind round the country at this minute - but it is a
fair hazy day. Elias Cole is engaged to go to the Island with us. And
so is the news up to this point. Only I hear no word from Miss Harris
a little word lately from Mrs. Plentiss, the only one this winter. And
the Hunt - who promised to send me the Methodist Book of Discipline
& laughingly said I might take it as an invitation, has not sent it; & I
am disappointed.

Saturday, April 18. Alas my journal! - To go back. Sunday was spring-like,
warm & lovely. Anna was nevertheless not well enough to go down to S. I. I
went with the Asbourn. The ride was lovely. I gave vols. of "Blackberry
Hollow" to my boys - But I do not feel that I have done well by them
these leisure days of this winter. I have wanted that "burning heart" of which
the Cookman spoke. I do not feel that I have taught my boys so. I have
not. So we had sleep, & then the ride home. And through the warm after-
noon I sat, a good deal of it, with my Bible. We did not go to church in
the eve - Emily & I, too tired, & I afraid to drive in a dark night alone;
for the Asbourn was to stay at the village & take an early train on his way
to Conference. Monday we were all busy of course, but I mostly
with writing work, packing my trunk, &c. Towards eve' Annie & I
went round to the other house. There found, to my sorrow, that Miss G.
wishes to go Wednesday to Conference, having that morning Mrs. Miller's
escort all the way through. So! I had the Drama of Exile! Next
morn'g we breakfasted with Miss G. I went to the College. There all was
confusion & disorder, loading wagons, receiving the bells, snatching -

lunch & getting off. Mr Kelly sent his carriage, which was a great help; and Miss Garrettson's John brought the farm wagon & carried trunks. I rode as far as Mr Kelly's gate - made a visit there - walked home, warm enough too; after dinner at Miss G.'s rested awhile in my room & went to bid Mrs Buckley good bye. Finished up despatches & letters, & sent them. I gave Caroline her directions. Finished also in the evening the 'Drama of Exile.' Next day we had a pleasant breakfast & peaceful journey, meeting Mrs Miller at the station. No boat to meet me - it had set off too late. I crossed & walked over West Point with my heavy bag; but I felt peaceful & happy enough & thankful. Satisfied to be at home now, too. Since then it has been want of order & nicely & comfort as my notions want it; the Archers still in the house; obliged to put off Liles & Caroline's coming from Monday till Wednesday, Anna with a cold. And my mind holds the calm peacefulness of Wednesday morning.