CLAYTON'S

Quarto

# DIARY

1866.

To A.W.L.

Boldly flying o'er the mountain
Panning near the sparkling fountain
Up the jagged rock-cliff climbing
In the shady dell reclining
Heart and purpose all undaunted
Through the forests spirit haunted
Fleet and strong quite fiend
Free as God's breath on the wind
Undisturbed by thought of fear
Thou art named "Winged Rinder"
Thou art named
Shenandoah.

December 1st 1865.
Washington D.C.

ORIGINAL EDITION.

# CLAYTON'S

## QUARTO

# DIARY,

FOR

# 1866.

*PUBLISHED ANNUALLY.*

NEW-YORK:

E. B. CLAYTON'S SONS,

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# CALENDAR FOR 1866.

| 1866. | Sunday. | Monday. | Tuesday. | Wednesday. | Thursday. | Friday. | Saturday. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| January. | .... | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 |
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| | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 |
| | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | .... | .... | .... |
| February. | .... | .... | .... | .... | 1 | 2 | 3 |
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| March. | .... | .... | .... | .... | 1 | 2 | 3 |
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| | .... | .... | .... | .... | .... | .... | .... |
| April. | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 |
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| May. | .... | .... | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 |
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| June. | .... | .... | .... | .... | .... | 1 | 2 |
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| | .... | .... | .... | .... | .... | .... | .... |

| 1866. | Sunday. | Monday. | Tuesday. | Wednesday. | Thursday. | Friday. | Saturday. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| July. | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 |
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| | 29 | 30 | 31 | .... | .... | .... | .... |
| August. | .... | .... | .... | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 |
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| | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | .... |
| Septemb'r | .... | .... | .... | .... | .... | .... | 1 |
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| | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 |
| | 30 | .... | .... | .... | .... | .... | .... |
| October. | .... | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 |
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| | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | .... | .... | .... |
| Novemb'r | .... | .... | .... | .... | 1 | 2 | 3 |
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| | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | .... |
| December | .... | .... | .... | .... | .... | .... | 1 |
| | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 |
| | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 |
| | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 |
| | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 |
| | 30 | 31 | .... | .... | .... | .... | .... |

| MONDAY, January 1st, 1866. | TUESDAY January 2d, 1866. |
| --- | --- |

Washington to Boston via New York

| WEDNESDAY, January 3d, 1866. | THURSDAY, January 4th, 1866. |
| --- | --- |
| | Left Washington last evening taking sleeping Car and arrived safely in New York this morning took an omnibus & came to the purpose of hunting up our friends Mr & Mrs Anderson, and strange to say, we espied Mr A- going up town - Mrs, Brendahl & we had breakfasted at Taylors saloon & called to take a fashionable omnibus - & there we caught sight of Mr A- & as unfortunately did not have the correct number of their residence - another omnibus had passed him - & we stood & hailed it & then their home - thus by a spiritual impression did we accomplish our purpose. |

New York — Journey to Boston

| FRIDAY, January 5th, 1866. | SATURDAY, January 6th, 1866. |
|---|---|

To Mrs Anderson

Gleaming down amid Earth's darkness
Thro' the clouds & mists that rise —
Flashing in its path the brightness
Which illumines all the skies —
Is it rays like sunlight current
Darting from the bow of Heaven —
Poised in air which nature's
But to beams sent — what is given —
For when to the earth descending
Its bright radiance did pour
It — above a lily bending
Did the Starbeam hover o'er —
Born of heaven — the flower was heavenly
And grew pale with purest day —
Born of heaven — the Starbeam slumbers
Upon Lily's bosom now —

Alexandra —

To Mrs Anderson —

Frail as morning exhalations
Fair as heavenly Incarnations
Lovely and pure —
Not the morning's golden splendor
Nor the Evening's shadow tender
For thee endure —
But the dew-drop in thy bosom
Pale & white as Lily blossom
Reflects the light —
Ever downward thro' the shadows
Like the moonbeams on the meadows
Comes its ray-bright —
Lily — thy white heart humble
As can thy heart dispensable —
Chaste as the love
For thee the Starbeam shineth —
Round Starbeam Lily twineth —
With rays of Love

N.Y. Jan 6th 1866 — Alexandra
Reached Boston last evening at
dusk and was met at the Depot by
Roy Smith —

Berlin January 7th 1860 Sunday

Dream-seen, during in December
While sitting with my love reflected
upon a Globe suspended in mid air
then pervaded that what seemed six
separate limbs, what upon were
perfect whole - The mind and the soul
radiating a light of ethereal beauty, which
O! I came nearer I saw that this mind
that our love was thus manifested - Love
I will come forth or which was heard
to[d] - It was again unrolled and
heard Love God, - Then I saw a
in letters of Gold "Love shall reign the
whole" filled with this wondrous sight - I saw
in shapes of rarest beauty - Homes of stars
with silver rings - and winged Cherubs -
life would become under the beautiful

December shortly after our marriage -
in his arms - I saw a golden
air - I saw & heard it Came, & I
Heart & Globe - was really a Union
merged & blended into one - making
man) the outer - (the man) and both
which seemed to fill a vast space around -
dreadful union, two of our one interior souls
the Centre of our united hearts. I saw
the words - "The pure in heart shall see
these words appeared - "The pure in
Banner of Blue on which was heard
world" - and as I gazed enraptured
saw that all our thoughts became embodied
forms & most exquisite odor - Bird,
took me & God. - Then it seemed our
light of "Perfect Love." —

| MONDAY, January 8th, 1866. | TUESDAY, January 9th, 1866. |
| --- | --- |
| | |

WEDNESDAY, January 10th. 1866.

THURSDAY, January 11th, 1866.

Boston Mss

| FRIDAY, January 12th, 1866. | SATURDAY, January 13th, 1866. |
| --- | --- |
| "Poem sent by Darling last December<br>"Poem by my Darling" dressed in<br>coat unbilled. Hat in hand - walking<br>with us. - A vast throng followed our<br>own shouting cries of Liberty - Bonnets<br>seemed that there had been war - that<br>we ascended a hill & gazed around<br>then a silence fell upon the people - full<br>hearts of knowing eloquence he portrayed<br>& and the Courage which had raised<br>against the Usurpers & Tyrants whose<br>to the heavens band - doubly baptized<br>Oppressors (the churches) & said "You<br>& none to forbid - none to oppress - we not one" long & fervently he spoke and<br>when he closed loud shouts & exultations rang thro' the blue vault of heaven.<br>then they were once more silent & a pause<br>& fell & seemed to roll over them in a tide of thought. - The words Harvard.<br>but the theme was Truth & Love & that blessed Peace born of great Strife & Conflict. -<br>then said songs & prayers - Dan then set up a song in groups - over all<br>the land our beautiful abode, Temples, dedicated to Art & Science seemed<br>to spring up as by magic - Happiness & peace on them & all men blessed through<br>the light of Love Equality & Truth." | Dec 31st in Washington D.C.<br>Uniform - but with his sword & shoulder<br>beside me - Our little children and<br>footsteps - They seemed of every race - clad in color.<br>& drums beating - At<br>the struggle was over we had made the<br>on the gathering multitude - a solemn<br>of awe & expectation - Gallant darling & fair,<br>the glories of war they which they had just passed.<br>the standard of "Bedini to all People"<br>Lawful Power had led against them - Kings<br>& Nations - doubly baptized in blood & the monuments of<br>Light from Heaven & Father - for the<br>"Let there be Light" long & fervently he spoke and<br>& thro' the blue vault of heaven.<br>with me spoke - my voice was<br>of thought. - The words Harvard.<br>Peace born of great Strife & Conflict. -<br>& away in groups - over all<br>& & Science seemed<br>& all men blessed through |

WEDNESDAY, January 17th, 1866.

THURSDAY, January 18th, 1866.

Poetic Mss

| FRIDAY, January 19th, 1866. | SATURDAY, January 20th, 1866. |
| --- | --- |
| To Tim Thlsm | To Tim Thlsm |
| Winning its tendrils round the column pass | The broad light splendor of the sun |
| Or climbing over the lowly cottage door | Is often clouded in the morn |
| It flings its showy blossoms on the air | Ere half his splendid course is run |
| And all its match of pageant blended pass | The storm king sounds his bugle horn |
| Round the spot where little children meet | The rarest Constellations oft |
| Beside the pond, or on the clipping lawn | One diamond by clouds which rise from earth |
| Inhaling its perfume with their laughter and | And even shadows gather where |
| And welcoming with duty yes the dame | Sparkle the suns of purest worth |
| The sweeter odors may delight the sense, | But perfume vain Arabian boast |
| Than other - Jager flowers for but a day | Some ended Cause or season blight |
| This brings the heart the sentiment | Among the fair Arabic host |
| Tis the Almighty's mother of Home always | The Pole Star beams forever bright |
| Shenandoah | Shenandoah |

Boston Sunday January 21st 1844

"Vision" seen by Darius in Barkeyton last month.

"I saw an Altar Covered & draped with a rich Crimson Curtain prized with gold - beneath the altar was a Fountain, whose Silver Spray filled the air with ravishing music - like warblings of birds. - I saw my Darius & myself kneeling beside the Fountain & its Odours appeared to descend upon us, & fill our veins with a Celestial light, & all our thoughts were tuned to the harmony of Celestial music - When this baptism was over & ascended to the altar - whereon was a Book of Gold - sealed - & Closed - On one of the Covers was the word "Truth" in raised letters - on the other "Love" - My beloved placed his right hand on the Cover bearing the inscription of the first named word - & my left hand proved the opposite one. - The clasp & seal flew open - & we found burning words traced within - & both read in Concert to the multitude, which till then we had not seen. - I know not the words - but they seemed like gems - wrought from the mines of Thought - and the people gathered them into their souls, as they fell from our lips, & their faces grew radiant in the light of Knowledge - Thus until the vision Crowd did we continue to read. —

| MONDAY, January 22d, 1866. | TUESDAY, January 23d, 1866. |
| --- | --- |
| | |

Poem given in Boston - last Thursday Evening - at the Close of a Lecture in behalf of the Colord Freemen

Bright star of Truth: whose radiant beams
Shine on - thro' clouds of woe -
Thou whose refulgent splendor gleams
Above all sin below -
Thou - who hast seen the Nations' rise
And perish by thy breath -
Thou - who hast viewed the Waters on
Even in shame & death, -
Thee - we invoke!

By that black history, whose page
Is traced in human blood,
And by the rolling flood
Thine prophet, sire & sage -
Who for thy mandates stood -
And died in every age,
By pyres - famines & sore distress -
Which for thy sake have come,
Which in thy name have come,
And thro the long dark wilderness
Once led thy children home, -
And thine - the sighs & groans,
The agony & tears, -
The terror & pale fears, -
The horrors of these years, -
Which filled the world with moans,
All thine - the dying tones
Of victims slain - we see
That crown a Calvary
Must make the world like that -

Sunday Evening - at the Close of a

of America. -

Not thine - but Errors, - Thou whose light
Smiled as the Madonna of the night, -
Yet flaming is thy sword,
Impedged as the word, -
Of God, - who speaketh for the right, -
Such we invoke thy aid, -
And ye, O shining serried ones -
By your own deeds now glorified,
Thro' your own actions Deified,
And lofted to the Thrones
Whereon only the just & pure, -
Only the storms which shall endure, -
Only the spirits pure whose tones,
Dark Error now recoils, -
Ye, that have fought & died, -
Ye saints - "the sorely tried",
Ye - that stood side by side,
With Freedom in her toils, -
Ye - we invoke! -

Ye, where your shining ranks appear
Above the battlements of night,
Ye rank & file, still for the right,
Bearing the gleaming sword of Light,
Your Legions rally far & near,
Led by the mantled heroes slain, -
In every age & clime -
From every shore of time -
Thou spirits now sublime
Bend o'er the world again -
Ye - we invoke! -

Philadelphia, Penn

MONDAY, February 5th, 1866.

Led by the veteran strong & bold-
Of proud America-
The land of Liberty (?)
(O God what mockery)
The noble hero gray & old-
Who nuts lamps shudder cold
Because of flames-
And ye who follow - Fathers, sons -
Brothers & friends, arise, -
Ye who now made the sacrifice
Of fond Ambition! - shining ones -
Ye are invoke!

Bright star of Truth, the day is near
The world shall feel thy breath,
And all the powers of death -
Shall flee as thy sword bids appear,
To follow thy Command,
To see the shining land
Of that Eternal strand,
When Thou dost reign.

And Thou, Jehovah, - Lord of all -
We seek thy guiding hand,
Thy potent magic wand -
Thy power of Love, - Thy voice doth call
No more - error - no crime shall fall,
Like an eternal brooding pall,
Over this fair and land, -
We seek Thy Truth Eternally, -
We seek to be forever Free,
In seeking thee, we follow thee!

TUESDAY, February 6th, 1866.

Came on from dear York last
Saturday night. met on ferry friend
& Child at the Cars & came down
them to "The Continental Hotel" Philadelphia
Sunday. Darling spoke for the Spiritual
Circle, morning & Evening - the subject
the Evening being - "The God in Man" of
which the following Poem was Improvised -

Veiled behind Mystic name
Lo! the Splendors of Osiris -
And the shadowed form of Isis
All thy wondrous power proclaim
When the Eastern Devotee
And the Brand & Dale Lama
Worships at the shrine of Brama
Lo! their offerings are for thee! -
When the Splendors of the East
Show the Temple of the Sun -
It is but the Living One
Lighting up the Heavenly feast,
All the ages of the Past -
Conquered by the stern Nemesis -
Ye shall find their true Genesis -
Guiding thee to truth at last.
This be known - the name to be
When the Triune Jehovah -
Binding every spirit over -
Love has solved mystery; -

Portsmouth, New Jersey

| WEDNESDAY, February 7th, 1866. | THURSDAY, February 8th, 1866. |
|---|---|

Went out to see and visited Mrs Woolman's to spend a few days. In the evening Thomas Carver Jan the following -

To Mrs Woolman

Shadowed by the breath of sorrow
Drooping neath the clouds of woe
As the flower often droopeth
When the storm sweepeth below -
Struggling for the highest - truest -
Longing ever to find rest -
As the dew-drops often weary
On the Lily's snowy breast -
Thro the valley of Affection -
Thro the joys and woes of years -
Is taken Cometh the bright promise
Recompense for sorrows tears -
Angel hands holding a chalice
In which every tear must fall -
By their love they change the pearl drops
Into gems of glory all -
And they mean the magic petals
Of a strange & wondrous flower -
Dear Christ in a cream of glory -
Cheering even Life's darkest hour -
Pure - bright - golden - pure - & perfect -
So this Crown is their one thought,
Which the end shall wear forever.
"Star Lillie" by Angels wrought.

Shenandoah.

To Mr Woolman

Each morn the glory of the sun -
Illumes the earth with light -
Shedding a mantle bright & clear
Of rarest sunbeams bright -
Each evening ere hill & plain
And every shrub & flower -
His lingering look doth retain
In cheer days parting hour -
When clouds above the earth appear
Like brooding wings of sorrow
The sun doth ever strive to give
Some promise for the morrow.
And ends the dark & gloomy fall
With rays of living splendor
That he may give new hope to all
And flash his glances tender -
So when the woes of earthly Grief
Brood o'er the human mind
There is the heart would bring relief
And bid them to inherit
The joy and hope which shine on
To drive away all sadness -
And cheer by deed & look & tone
Thy name is "Beam of Gladness"

Shenandoah

New York — Capt. C. Washington

| FRIDAY, February 9th, 1866. | SATURDAY, February 10th, 1866. |
| --- | --- |

"Can Trees are reminded the other evening
"I feel that our spirit friends are near us"
when the Septuagint was softly replied thereto
saying —

"Hear you? yes - each breath of flowers
Wafts some whisper of their love -
Messages to you are given
From the stars resting above -
Every moment is their province
Breathed in unheard melody
And a soft delicious Cadence
Thrills your soul with harmony -

"Hear you? - When the twilight shadows
Bend like brooding fluttering wings
And upon the fields and meadows
Night her sable mantle flings -
Then - Oh then - they come still nearer -
Closely to your forms they press -
And you feel that they are dearer
As they give each soft caress -

"Hear you? - yes - each note of music
Rising like a golden chain
Finds response in every bosom
And echoes back to earth again -
Bringing something of the rapture
Which doth fill their Heavenly Home
Yes - when their spiral sound dies -
They - the Blessed ones - are come -

"Hear you? - O, the voice of prayer
Rising from your souls to night -
Thrills the cords of golden air
With a soft and pure delight -
And the binding forms you love
Breathe their united love-tones - when
All your spirits join in prove
How the heart can say "Amen" -
Shelley -

Left Burlington Yesterday 9 Came over to Ft.
Hatteras & Admiral Porter on Board the
Crossing at Cape Hatteras, and Darby
Came over this morning - Last night we had
refreshments and it was a night of Landings
and Leaves for each other - but Darby & so happy
& can look for, & must go & see this morning that
it seems as though we had always known
& spoke the brightest & happiest -

Washington D. C.

**MONDAY**, February 19th, 1866.

Remained in our heaven of home all the morning. Shamii came and spent a few moments with us. Wrote article relative to the Anti Slavery Standard and sent to "The Religio-" also letter to "The N.Y. Tribune" in which I said "that it was rumored that the President had decided to veto the Freedmen's Bureau Bill but that I did not believe he would go before the country upon this measure - as he could for reason effectually nullify the same by his approved amendments - and the substitution of the Southern state militia in place of the U.S. forces as executors of its provisions". That he would also veto the civil rights & Dist of Columbia Suffrage Bills - That Stanton & Harlan were the only members of his Cabinet that would protest against his veto of the Freedmen's Bureau Bill" - but that Congress would quickly pass these measures over his head. - This afternoon while Senator Yates of Illinois was making a splendid speech in favor of granting all the rights of the American citizen to the colored man. The Freedmen's Bureau Bill came in vetoed by the President along manifesto accompanied the document, giving the reasons for his action. the principle one of which was that the Bill was unconstitutional - This created a very great sensation among the members - as it was entirely unexpected & took them all by surprise - Great indignation was manifested & an adjournment was immediately taken for the purpose of canvassing the matter & preparing for the fight which must come tomorrow, as the Senate will by a [illegible] over the President's veto. - Letter & pictures of the baby [illegible] the evening with us, and we had a very pleasant sociable visit - called. California & Nevada silver mines. —

**TUESDAY**, February 20th, 1866.

Shamii came this morning & said "that the war had begun - That the President had arrayed himself upon the side of the Rebels & that he would carry out the same plan in this war against Congress & the loyal spirit of the country. - She said also "that we should soon go South & then start speaking in behalf of the Freedmen." That we should then go South - and not to California this year. That President Johnson had determined not to veto the Freedmen's Bill after Sunday & that Seward had opposed the veto up to that time & had written the document that accompanied the veto, advising amendments to the Bill - but that on Sunday, Seward had learned that they could not retain their Southern influence if the Bill became a law - changed & went to the support of the Rebels original intentions - & then the decision was made to veto the same Stanton & Harlan being the only ones who stood out against it." - Shamii then reproduced three poems that were given the prophetess South at Mrs Workman's in Bridgewater Mass. - She also said "that the villain who was dogging Senator Howard, would be in the Senate chamber again to day, & that we must go to the same place & be there ourselves & find him". — Lara. wrote Mrs Workman & enclosed the poems from this morning. — My darling wife myself went up to the Senate this afternoon - found the chamber jammed - the doorways & corridors literally packed with people - & the excitement over the veto is intense & people come from the Country to witness the conflict - Managed after much pressing & effort to enter & through the politeness of Judge Kinney of Utah secured a seat - Garrett Davis was reading in dry language in favor of the President's veto & against the Bill - after inflicting an hour of his stupidity upon the Senate, he closed and Senator Trumbull arose - & for three hours spoke in support of the measure in a masterly manner & showed that the President according to his own argument was in the wrong - that this doctrine, unless he was himself unconstitutional & the President of the United States - that the Bill was Constitutional - that it was a step of that expression to the Government of a border - & that it was a necessity in the present belligerent and hostile condition of the country. —

Washington DC

## WEDNESDAY, February 21st, 1866.

at 3 o'clock he concluded & then a vote was taken — on which 30 senators voted in favor of the bill notwithstanding the veto — and 18 against — and then the Bill was lost and the President triumphant — Six Republican Senators consigned themselves to everlasting infamy, by their factious to support the measure — Then Mr Morgan — Doolittle — (he sounded like) Dixon Conness, Norton and Stewart. — Great excitement was manifested in the galleries, so much so that they had to be cleared — immediately after which the Senate adjourned — While Lloyd Garrison was prominent among the audience in the colored gallery — and I hope that now he is convinced that the Executive and Congress are not entirely to be trusted — & that there is still need for Mr Lloyd Garrison's services among the interesting episodes — while Trumbull was speaking he was interrupted by a man of Penn — with the question of "What course would you pursue toward Rebels who had laid down their arms?" "Hang them if they were traitors" responded Trumbull — They brought down the galleries & for a moment there was great enthusiasm & joy. — This vote cast a gloom over the country equal if not more than that which followed the fall of Sumpter — & the first blow of the conflict that has been so often predicted is to again come in this country between the armed forces of Justice and Error —

Went up to the Senate Chamber this morning, but found a copperhead Senator reading a dull & prosy speech in favor of the President's veto — The Legislatures of the different States are passing Resolutions in support of the Radical members of Congress & condemning the President's veto & the Republican papers all over the country are following the same course — Editorial & Congressional Condemnation of the President come thick & fast from the Republican party — while the Copperhead press is jubilant & rising & exclaiming his action — & the market has fallen again —

This evening Mr & Mrs Stebbins — Mrs Frances D Gage — Miss Clara Barton & Mr Ward of Detroit came up & spent the evening with us — They are all notables in their way, and it was a very interesting occasion — after an interesting conversation — her darling boy entranced and Parker came and gave us an hour of his wonderful prophecy and predictions — He said — "The struggle is surely coming, & you may prepare for the worst — There will be difficulty between the President & Congress, & civil war will exist — But will the President veto the Freedmen's Bill & Civil Rights Bill? — Ans — He wishes & intends to do so, but is not sustained by all his Cabinet — He does not think he will dare to go before the country against what measures — still if he thinks he can do so with impunity, he will — But he can effectually nullify them in the administration & at present he declines to act decisively — Question — Is Mr Seward here? & can he tell anything about a conversation he had with Mr Baldwin of Pa — abt 1861 — Senator Howard then related the testimony of Baldwin & others upon that subject — Question — Is he here — Shaking his head & pointing his hand to his own shoulder, he remembers the conversation well & says — "Senator Seward never offered a bribe to Treason — I did say to Mr Baldwin that if he would go to Richmond & cause the Convention there assembled to go home — & would not pass any laws or amendments, or provisions of any kind to Post Sumpter, until it was absolutely necessary, even unto the point of starvation — I would do this to avoid any correlation to the people of the south — but I never could withdraw the garrisons either from Fort Sumpter or Pickens." Question — This is the answer of Mr Seward? — Ans — Yes, and 'tis the truth — He assures you, that you may rely on its correctness — (The conversation then turned on Foreign Affairs) Question — Is there any danger of a war with France? — Ans — not the least — The Secretary of State is too wily for that — He approves of the existing state of affairs — Question — Is it true that Mr Seward ever gave any special pledges or sent any private messengers to Europe in the beginning of our war & pending the occupation of Mexico? — Ans — No one knows that he did make such pledges of course, as would justify the occupation of Mexico by the French, and no doubt he sent two messengers — whose names are still uncertain & Denial — The country has been betrayed by this cowardly & unprincipled Democracy — & the Testimony will yet be revealed to punish — We will circumscribe the folds & chains that are known to you — afternoon spent in conversation of a personal character referring to the danger of the Senator's becoming of his inquiries concerning Jefferson Davis, & a statement that he was in charge of his rooms & was among those that ransacked the President's pleasure, his life & that of the cowardly son Radicals & ministers — an illustration of the influence left — Saturday evening — Thanks said as the formula of Senator Howard and a Lady friend, that it had been ascertained, that one of the conspirators — whom Mr Seward specially deputed to carry out his directions of instructions, was "the man with a big Cane" meaning Arch Bishop Hughes, and that he had ample instructions to treat with the Emperor of the French & the Pope — that the other measures would be revealed — On Thursday evening Feby 22d. Senator Howard being present the Hon Chas Sumner repeated the substance of Mr Lincoln's Conversation with Mr Baldwin — & then asked if he remembered having any conversation with Mr Botts of Virginia a few days after the 2nd April 1861. He replied — Yes, & that he told Mr Botts in substance, what he had said to Mr Baldwin — Question — How long after the interview with Baldwin did you see Botts? Ans — About two days — no it must have been longer — It was a week many days — for the vessels had already sailed which were to remove Fort Sumpter, & I could not then make Botts the same offer that I did Baldwin — then I told him what I had said to the latter — Question — Did Mr Lincoln keep any record of these Conversations? Ans — Yes he says "It is in my pocket memorandum — I wrote it myself — It must be among my papers at home with my wife — write her for the memorandum of that date — Soon went to this note — The Question then proceeded to state that the private messengers whom Mr Seward sent to Europe as special Diplomats were Arch Bishop Hughes — Thurlow Weed — and later Gen'l Geo. B. McClellan — That to these persons he gave private particular instructions & promises, & that the first arranged the message to the Emperor of the French & Pope of Rome — "If you will remain neutral we will not oppose any schemes you may have concerning Mexico" —

Question — Did any of these parties carry written dispatches to the French Minister or others in power or authority? Ans — Arch Bishop Hughes had written & verbal instructions but they are inaccessible and as safe in the archives of the Romish Church as tho' they were buried beneath the Pyramids of Egypt — He is the only one whom Mr Seward dared to intrust with written dispatches — never one thro' the Minister — but to the Emperor & Pope in person — & to whom he gave a Carte Blanche — as it were — simply & must be responsible for the consummation of the promises and negotiations made by these gentlemen. He promised Neutrality and gave instructions that this Government would not object to the establishment of a Roman Catholic Monarch in Mexico — Of course these private negotiations would never be revealed except in case of war. But woe unto the man who has thus betrayed the trust of this nation — Question — Does Gen'l McClellan hold correspondence with the Pope at the present time? —

(Election is continued on the next page.)

## THURSDAY, February 22d, 1866.

The funeral oration of the late Henry Winter Davis is being pronounced today in the House of Representatives by the Hon P. A. Cornell. the Senator from Maryland — and all the celebrities of the nation are assembled to be present — that is all the loyal element as the Copperheads are holding a grand pow-wow — at Grimes Theatre & on the streets near the same, for the purpose of celebrating over the accession to their ranks and the influence & views of Andy Johnson — & forming from the theatre the motley crew of secesh-copperhead-Conservative Democrat Republican-and all the hotch-potch that go to make up the unterrified & unwashed Democracy — most of the Wall Street & after a considerable amount of noise succeed in bringing out the President — and he makes a speech — praising & endorsing the democratic-proslavery Resolutions that they brought here. Claiming that the Radical party are Revolutionary — that Colonels Forney, Stevens, Kendall Phillips, and the other end of the line that are as treasonable as ever were. Riddell & Toombs — & that they want to secede & be recognized — that the southern states are to do in the Union — that their Representatives must be admitted & keep up — or else — all sneering and vaporing as the harangue of a drunken fool — and it is not by any means certain that such was not his physical & mental condition at that time — The crowd hollered and cheered to their heart's content & declared that they now had their fathers in full Democratic Communion & that in this accession to their ranks the Confederacy had accomplished & planned & meant — that it could not do in four years of bloody warfare — and that the South was indeed triumphant — as Wendell Phillips has so truly proclaimed — On the other hand — Mr Cornell's oration was a splendid effort — and becoming the successor in Radical principles that he truly is of the lamented Davis — at one end of the avenue loyalty and Patriotism — at the other treason — treachery and infamy —

Senator Howard came this evening — and after a pleasant visit with darling Grace, entertained by Parker — and the following was some —

Washington City D.C.

## FRIDAY, February 23d, 1866.

Hon - He has lately been in Rome, & is now in active communication with the Papal Power. The stronghold which that Power has gained in Mexico leads them to hope for an increase of influence in these states, and Mr Seward's love of Intrigue would prompt him to favor the establishment of such a Government here. The influence then pleaded to warn the Senate, that the Rebel Confederates would attempt high-handed measures against the loyal majorities in Congress if they persisted in refusing seats to Southern members - that to accomplish the admission of these Southern states - especially Tennessee, his first idea, he would not hesitate to adopt any measures, to its fulfillment. Hopkins to be reclaimed by the Democrats - the work of Southern sympathizers all over the land - that his policy was the wiser measure intended for the amelioration of the Freedmans Condition, & not acceptance of action of Congress across the states in Rebellion - That he would as Commander in Chief of the Army - declare Congress & the Radical members in Insurrection & attempt to force of arms to drive them from the councils of the nation. That war, bitter & relentless was coming - in which the Democrats & the pro Colonial people of the South will be on one side & the Government of Andrew Johnson - the Southern Traitors - Northern Democrats - Tories & the Catholic Church on the other, but Freedom shall at last prevail - Sent by Mr Bacon - To Genl Grant here to the north? Asks. He is - Of this man sent - notwithstanding his Democratic Antecedents - He's heart is right - and gentlemen a decision is coming between him & the Executive which will throw him into the arms of the north and hasten its success - Lincoln. What of Sherman? Asks - He will be on the side of the south - and will be one of the leaders of the Anti- against the Freedmen - Lincoln Ch. 2. - Are you sure Grant will be right? Asks - Yes, I am sure - Already there is some difficulty between him & the President - he cannot remain longer - has in mind all he has said & is prepared for the worst, as they are unexpected dreams, to Lincoln or others - Lincoln Ch. 2 - & the Impeachment which appears they cannot do - as the Senate is not strong enough - & the Radical press & others, they will in keeping out the southern members, the President & Cabinet & Congress of southern Rebels & northern Democrats, will attempt what has been predicted, & which will be seen within three months - But it is his fondest design - but he must move cautiously & with great care, or he loses - & your freedmen & your nation

This evening was set apart by Mr Bacon & associates to address the Colored people of this city in one of their Churches (The Asbury - Mr E.) - & it has proved an occasion of the deepest interest to all who were present - The church was crowded in every part - & doubtless many were unable to gain admittance - Mr Bacon was first introduced & spoke concerning the "present condition of the South" prefacing his remarks by a beautiful personal explanation of the Relations between himself & the Colored Race - & avowing his determination to continue his Labors in their behalf - He continued by reading carefully selected paragraphs - gleaned from the leading Journals of the day - showing the hostility of the Southern people towards the negroes - interspersing & closing his addresses with noble words in behalf of Freedom - Many darling husbands - men & addressed them - on the "Rights Qualifications & Prerogatives of the Colored Freemen of America" relating his personal experience among them as a citizen & Soldier - declaring that their Rights were the same as our own & that qualifications equal - or capable of becoming so thus - a full possession of their Rights - depicted in glowing terms and words of praise the heroism of his regiment (Colored) upon the battlefield, & recited many horrible instances of atrocities which have been & are being daily committed upon these unfortunate people by the Reconstructed Traitors & slave holders in the south - entered his undeviating protest against any government or executive that would permit such things to exist? & finally closed by a grand allusion to the struggle which is coming - in which the Colored race & the friends of Freedom will be arrayed on one side - and a perverted Government led by a false & perjured Executive on the other - Declaring that the oppressed & down trodden children of Africa would become the Saviours of our Nation & its Liberties! His remarks were received with great favor - and applause by the audience most of whom were Colored - Then Mrs Lloyd - my true hearted darling wife - addressed the audience - and in words of living fire rehearsed the policy of the Administration - Condemning Mr Johnson and all who like him sacrifice principle to policy - said that the facts of the horrible condition of their race had been portrayed to them by the preceding speakers - and that now they should make such evidence - the inducement - that should lead them out of their present Condition to one of Liberty & Freedom - that the Administration had already began the war - "forces" and that when the opposing forces - found that they were Equally balanced - in the end - the Black man would be sought - and his strong arm required to again save the nation from destruction - Then will begin a war - as Mr Johnson had predicted - a war inaugurated by his own hand - and one in which Freedom & Justice will surely triumph - drowning this Apostate "Moses" of the colored race who has opened them "Pharaoh into the Red Sea of his own Impiety - while the hand of Heaven parts the waves - for the oppressed & trodden to pass through - Then shall the pride the Sabbaths of our Country and its cherished Liberties - & the hosts from our land - millions of the oppressed & Slaves - Then will they join heartily with their noble defenders & strike the death blow to Treason & Slavery forever - Freedmans Bureau passing that there will soon be no further use for it - the Assistance & Protection & Education of

At the close of the above named exercises some one arose in the audience & announced the presence of Robert Purvis Esq - of Philadelphia - One of the champions of Freedom for his race - and a most intelligent - accomplished & eloquent speaker - He was called for by the audience - & inspired by the enthusiasm already existing - he spoke in terms of rare praise of the words he had listened to - and bore the whole assemblage on the high wave of Freedom which was surging around us - He spoke briefly but to the point - Referring to the Executive he said that he was not the "Moses" of their race - They refused to accept him as such - he had never believed in Andrew Johnson's fidelity to their cause - he (Johnson) had simply said! He - then compared the turning of the rod into a serpent in ancient days & the present time - but said the rod which Andrew Johnson held had been turned by Satan into a Serpent of the "Copperhead" species - He urged them to form an organization of Black Yeomen" to arm drill & prepare for the fight - And to be inspired by the same spirit which is expressed in the Marseillaise Hymn - "Liberty or Death" And the hearts of the vast concourse closed his words as did their voices "Liberty or Death" - He closed amid a tumult of applause - And after a vote of Thanks - the swelling Cloud amid the ever inspiring strains of "John Brown" - & the cheers of the people who now know the meaning & have tasted some of the fruits of Freedom & are determined to obtain it or die. -

## SATURDAY, February 24th, 1866.

Wrote letter to Aunt Mary Howland & one to Mrs Chandler of each day of the week - & also one to Mrs Lincoln & Mrs Keckley

# Sunday February 25th 1866. Washington D.C.

The Rebs and People all over the north condemn Mr Johnson in most decided terms. & recognise him now as on an Equality with Davis & his horde. in Refusing and Seward – Mr Seward – the Rep. leaders of the Administration met to meet him – night before last to marshall and organise the great mass meeting that was got together to support the Administration – when lo and behold the assemblage was composed of that class known as shoulder hitters – bummers – & the kind of material that usually goes to make up Democratic meetings – The Republican Party – did not and would not sustain it and for once Mr Seward found himself among his kind – on the same platform with the unwashed and the unterrified democracy – The occasion was pronounced a failure – and Mr Seward Henry Ward Beecher – honour goes the whole figure – has been bought up by Seward – and swallows Reconstruction – Johnson – and all – God save him for the American people & his principles never will –

We were invited down to Mr Stebbins last night to meet Mrs Lloyd Garrison & other celebrities – but could not go on account of the indisposition of the matter – Garrison declines him. Friday night – and somewhat changed his tone of libel & notoriety – as he saluted more ceremoniously into the President – sustained Congress – and otherwise stood committed to the Garrison of his palmy days –

My darling wife addressed the Spiritualists of Washington this morning upon "Children's Rights" – a Plea for the rising generation – The audience was large and intelligent and the lecture very interesting – She began by showing the misconceptions of the present system of education – whereby the child is subjected to the law of force – having his lessons drilled into his head instead of being made a source of pleasure and entertainment – whereby the master or parent sends the child to school – more for the purpose of ridding themselves of the trouble of his presence – than for the irresponsible ignorant & immoral nurses and guardians – forced them to do penance by sitting six hours out of the twenty four on a hard bench – during which time their mental and physical systems are at most unsuitable to receive lessons – placed the letter books in a hot room & instead of the forcing system to make them bright and shining lights – subjected them to restraint, cursing & imprisonment – not for their little bodies or minds are offensive of proper expansion – crushing each their mental and physical systems on the plea that children should not be too forward – and in fact doing just what they should not do if they wish healthy, intelligent and beautiful children – She then sketched in eloquent language – the mode of education that was best adapted to their mental and spiritual welfare – citing the method of object teaching as an excellent one – wherein for instance a chair is taken – the kind of wood of which it is made – its uses – the land & soil where the wood grows – the machinery by which it is made – &c &c – all intimately the child – instructed line upon line thoroughly – and at the same time affording him amusement and not mannish – Then a new school teacher "from those who love children – & a woman" – is to be supplied they have more time & can be hired at half price" one – who is spiritually endowed – and who will take the children on a summers day into the fields – the green woods – the skies & pebbles – the birds – the lord's & all nature for her text – and then by the simple yet beautiful method of object teaching – instead of modern means it would take six months to accomplish – then teacher and other kept aside – The audience was deeply interested, and sympathies full with the speaker – among the same I noticed Mr Frank Gay – who lectures tomorrow night at Lincoln Hall upon "Life on the Sea Islands – and Emancipated Labor" the proceeds are with complimentary ticket – so I suppose we must go –

While taking a little repose this P.M. I had a most singular dream or vision which made such an impression on my mind that I record it here. It seemed that my husband was with me in some rural place – a country town – where we had been visiting this schools & we were passing them – I glanced toward the east & saw a bright light "Surely" said I that cannot be a star" The light increased in size & brightness until we could distinctly see the outlines of a form – It was an old man leaning upon a staff. Slowly the figure descended & paused from our sight? I asked "what can it mean" my companion said "It is a sign unusual we are going to see glad tidings – in the twilight We are going to see place of abode – in the twilight" We watched the place in the heavens where the sign appeared & soon perceived a second light & it came as did the first & grew brighter & larger – until we could distinctly see the figure – It was an Archer like one of the signs of the Zodiac – With the body of a horse & the head & shoulders of a man. The figure held a bow & arrow drawn for fight – "This means war" said my husband – The figure did not disappear as did the first – but remained until I woke – This may be a mere dream but I feel that it has some bearing on the unfortunate state of our country – We shall watch for the sign.

The following beautiful poem was given through Lizzie Doten by Shannon to Senator Howard – the other evening –

But for the strong foundations of the Earth –
Each tree & flower would be of little worth –
Thus on the surface of the world of mind.
How little of true fortune do we find –
But ever neath the fleeting flowers of Thought
There still remains unchanged – by Heaven taught –
The Rock of Truth. –

Mrs Farnham came this evening and entertained my darling & me with her admirable lecture upon "Woman" The House was full and she addressed an appreciative audience. I did not go to the lecture in another place –

## MONDAY, February 26th, 1866.

This morning Shannie came & wrote a long time reproducing the conversation between Parker & Sen. Howard also giving the "singing words" in which the Senator used his "spiritual name" - It was "Rock of Truth" - which we think most appropriate

Went up to the Senate Chamber, and saw Senator Howard - gave him the minutes of Parker's communication and Shannie's Poem - Then went up into the Gentleman's Gallery where found a man - a confirmed specimen of secesh - answering the description of the one that was representing Parker - & dogging Senator Howard. Immediately notified Howard & he sent a detective upon his track - & then went down to the House - where Sen. Beaman and Gen. Ben Butler met us - Met Gen. Banks & on Conversation with him he said "That in case it came to a conflict of arms - the army would not be with Wendell Phillips - & replied it had better be with him than the President - He answered that he thought it would be with neither - That all military history went to show that the army was always for the army - and that such would be the case in the coming conflict. Learned from Mr Merchant that he had just Senator Wilson's brother who is a special detective - on the track of the miscreants who have been spotted out to us - as the would be assassins of Senator Howard - so that we shall now see what will come of it -

This evening M attended a Lecture delivered by Mrs Francis D. Gage - one of the oldest & ablest workers in the field of Reform - An eloquent & earnest speaker - a talented writer - and a thorough Laborer in behalf of Humanity - Her subject was her experience in the "South Sea Islands" when in the year 63 the experiment of Free Labor was tried among the negroes - & on the plantations abandoned by the Rebels - & captured by our forces - Her subject was prolific of interest and she made many points available - Gave a beautiful tribute to Gen'l Saxton - who commanded the forces at that time in that Department - Gave minute details of the condition & abilities of the lowest class of plantation slaves - And gave them of her experiences & travels in connection with the subject of Emancipation & Reconstruction - on Liberty - It was a very perfect Lecture - & the age - earnestness and true humanity of the speaker rendered her utterances most impressive - She both engaged & touched - and would not have missed it for the world - The audience was large & appreciative - Members of congress - & many noted persons were present - We noticed - Speaker Colfax - Gen Julian (Rad) - Walter Dennison Clara Barton & others on the Rostrum - Robert Purvis was in the audience - all were delighted & she held them for two hours.

It is glorious to find that those noble women who have toiled so long in behalf of the Truth are now receiving the reward of their Labors - & instead of sneers & jibes - and social ostracism are sought after by the proudest in the land - Who bring Laurels to lay at their feet - While those who stood shoulder to shoulder & efforts have dispersed & gone their several ways - such as Mrs Frances D. Gage

## TUESDAY February 27th, 1866.

This morning I was influenced by that most powerful Control - whom Shannie tells us is Wilberforce - Certainly it is a most [illegible] & overpowering influence - He came to tell my darling something which I will not write here - That there was a plan afoot among certain rowdy and secesh characters in the city to create a disturbance this evening at the Lecture - but that they would discover when too late - that the audience would not permit any interference, & that consequently there would on all probability be no difficulty - but that it would be well enough to be prepared for any emergency - That the disposition of the people was against us - & that of the day - they would soon put an end to the row - That he had much to say to Shannie and would like to remain & talk with him - but did not suppose he would get the opportunity -

Shannie afterwards wrote some "singing" words - for Mrs Whelpley & Mrs Kemp giving their spiritual names - That of Mrs W. was "Meadow Lark" and Mrs Kemp was named "Cave of Silence" - had we room here they would be transcribed - but they will perhaps be published and pasted in the Scrap book - to which often times we shall refer.

My darling was influenced this evening by the spirit of Theodore Parker - who had previously announced that he would deliver a lecture upon "The Apostate" - and addressed a large intelligent and appreciative audience - Previous however to the Lecture the Mozart band all colored favored us with a beautiful chant "Aben Ben Adam" - which they rendered in a very effective and enchanting style - Then Parker came, and began with the relation of his going to Europe - his experience, whilst there - he then most beautifully pictured the truth & life of Moses "Ramses" and his finally leading the Israelites out of Egypt - stating that Moses was in truth the son of the daughter of Pharaoh & that the babe of the rushes being his mother was an Egyptian slave - for the purpose of concealing the shame of the Royal House & that Moses was, indeed the descendant of Pharaoh - & therefore entitled to just as much honor for his noble & godly character, as the book of Andrew Johnson - traced his life up from his birth as it is with Lincoln to the present - stating that he had all the narrow prejudices & bigotry & taboo of the negro that characterizes the poor white of the south - & that they were just as much in error today, as when he resided & labored by the side of Jefferson and how he came to his life in Tennessee when he proved to be the Moses of the negroes - and must be faithful unto the question of Apostacy & claim that at this period Andrew Johnson was the Apostate as he abandoned the nobleness and grandeur of his former aspirations & education - that as much as he promised and performed for the negro race - just so much did he apostatize from his past experience and life - & that should the penalties that in the Catholic Church attended apostacy - and made the officiater & the President also - & then took up the President late action & struck dead the Insurrectionary power - which proclaimed Summer Phillips & Stevens traitors - said, that Summer was the Bugle Call of Freedom - Stevens the old war horse of Liberty and Phillips the golden Eagle whose piercing had never been reached - & also said that the Epistle of Johnson should be as follows - if on a block of wood, in letters of blood - this declaration that he had made & the damnation of his soul if he broke it, & take persons or enemies & stuck & stuck the whole sentence

Mrs Frances D. Gage

## WEDNESDAY, February 28th, 1866.

Wrote this morning to the Richmonds' in ans- to a letter rec'd a month ago- My darling was also writing - but I had to go out early to see Mr Stebbins about the ball in which to repeat the Lecture of Last English Monroe evening. - I dressed myself and went to call on Mrs Stebbins when my husband met me - I had a delightful call - & found a true & sincere friend in Mrs S. - We attended the Senate today & heard a portion of a very able speech by Senator Nye of Nevada. It is one of the best speeches of the season. - - - Went from the Capitol, to dine & spend the evening with Julia & Nellie. The baby is flourishing finely - We had a very cozy time, and we felt very much pleased with our visit - Mr Smith told us that they had room for us there, as Mr says there is scarcely more than any one in the city. Last night - Parker - through my darling again predicted that we were on the eve of a most terrible War, and that but a few days would elapse, ere the President proclaimed the southern states in the Union and forced at the point of the bayonet, the southern Representatives out. Lucy - Then would ensue a bloody war and finally he closed with a grand thrilling and magnificent description of that was to come, and closed with a glorious peroration - calling forth from the audience - repeated demonstrations of applause. - At the conclusion - some gentleman in the audience arose after many a vote of thanks to the speaker - requesting that the lecture might be repeated and as Chairman put it to vote - it was unanimously carried - and so next Thursday night a week was announced for a Repetition - Noticed among the audience Senator Howard, Genl Banks, & many other noted personages - The lecture was indeed a success, and called the audience completely with the Speaker - No demonstrations of disturbance were made as we had been warned they would - but the element was outside the Hall, & only kept back through fear of the legislative Audience that the found assembled - Congratulations followed me daily at the close - and all came away, satisfied with the result of the evening. -

To Mrs Whelpley -

From heaven's eternal meadows -
Thro' the morning mists & shadows
Hidden from the sight -
Upward toward the sunlight springing
Soaring - diving - merrily singing -
In the morning light. -

So from every 2 quest of sadness
From the earth with swiftest gladness
Doth the spirit soar -
Flashing rays of golden brightness
And with heart of joyous lightness
Singing ever more. -

3
And the silent thoughts unbidden
Till by Love's sunlight hidden
Forever the same. -
And to their thought's opening
Part of Earth's part of Heaven
Meadow Lark's Ohio name. -
Shenandoah. -

The above poem was given by Shannon last December at a little sociable here - but not reproduced under his auspices. -

## THURSDAY, March 1st, 1866.

Came to day = The Madame is very cordial & has forgotten I suppose that when she left Washington a year ago - she was not on the best of terms with the writer - but her memory is short & mankind, on the whole I dont know but that it's a custom to forget in such cases. It would be in some persons - those whose nature & education but her character, is like that of the mind-liable to veer at any moment. -

The following beautiful little poem came through kindness of Hanny to Mrs Clare - "Cave of Silence" -

In the forest wild & hoary -
When the winds repeat their story
And deep Solitude is glory.
Ever more proclaims -
When the sparkling streamlet rushes
And the pearly fountain gushes.
And the echo ever hushes
Her the wood-nymphs's names

So a verse can reveal
Splendors which no sunbeam steal
And which every fairy feel
In her charmed home -
Often thus from eyes of mortals
In the gemmed & shining portals
Hidden by the great immortals
Till the hour doth come

All thy noblest thoughts concealing
Till thro' love or woes revealing
Thou shalt surprise
What the truest truest treasures
Are the ones which virtue measures -
In Silent Cave of Mind -
Shenandoah -

A little incident occurred last night which illustrates human nature most excellently well - Just such my darling I knew, that Mrs Matthews - Colfax's mother in law - at the reception did not greet her well, that was much that she stood down - or that she - by not taking her home when we came away, slighted her on account of her connection with Speaker - accordingly this morning she paid her back in her own coin - what for most admirable - & the lady have hit to the bottom - the why & wherefore that Shenandoah had been on - visit & mind pleased - but how - & what end - that left it was a puzzling thing out & out. -

Attended - after much endeavor on the part - the reception of Speaker Colfax - We both prefer the quiet of our own home - but it last decided to go - Senr - Mrs Lucy Stebbins - Mrs Julia - and several others - whom we knew - Gen Banks - greeted my husband very Cordially - Hon they are by no means favorites, with one another, we both think Banks a "polecy" man he was introduced by my husband - & made some flattering allusions to the Lecture of Tuesday evening - to which I made no other reply than a bow - & after some trifling conversation he walked away - We remained about half an hour. Then left with the strongest conviction that Receptions are a nuisance - merely cold lifeless formalities - which is true!

## FRIDAY, March 2d, 1866.

Genl Banks was particularly polite to both of us last evening - I imagine that he is seeking to make capital for his past measures by crying out against the tyranny and wrong he has done me in jailing me a month - & did Booker compel Julius to make that statement that I should strike - & he must to do me another injury by his power - but in the end of society is my friend

Visited the Senate & House today. Found both under the control of the Democratic side and very few persons in the Galleries - There seems to be a lull in the political atmosphere even as there is in the outward - Does this silence presage a storm? Surely it does in a spiritual sense - and while spring is unfolding her buds & leaves to the warm sunshine & balmy air - tempests & storms - of war will roll around us - an ominous brooding spirit is near - one that prates of war to the nation -

At dinner we called at Sellis' & asked them to accompany us to the Senate, where we supposed there would be an evening session - We arrived at about 8 o'clock - & found the Senate had adjourned at seven - having remained in session until that time - & finally passed the resolution that none of the Southern States shall be admitted until Congress declares them entitled to admission The opposition (Dem) tried to prevent a vote - but the Republicans were bound to pass it if they sat all night - The vote was ayes 28 nays 9 - We were informed of this by the reporter in the Capitol - Called on Mrs Stebbins but did not find her in - Mrs Merchant - however, invited us to her room where we passed an hour in most pleasant conversation - Senator Hanard is abroad - in consequence of the illness of his wife - It was quite sudden - but perhaps there is something providential in his absence just now for I think the dangers are gathering thick & fast - & among the members who are called Radical We ought him this: in Congress & Socially -

Julius & Sellis found an old friend Mrs Griffing of the Freedmans aid Society - in the house & Called on her - We did not see her & Mrs Stebbins; but we enjoyed the call very much & hope to see them all at our room tomorrow evening. The action of the Senate today in passing a report the Concurrent Resolution - accepts the challenge that the Missionary Johnson has hurled at Congress and hurls back in his face defiance - It is a bran[illegible] and emphatic Emancipation The Radical wing of Congress must further speculate upon the Resolution - The next step in the programme will be the admission of Tennessee - & the Committee of Reconstruction will Report probably in favor of admitting her as among a loyal State - that is, permitting only those who have been loyal to take part either in the elections or government. disfranchising Rebels & making equal before the law - all citizens, black & white. This will be a severe pill for Andy which it will hardly be possible now he will swallow without some demonstration of ugly character that exists between the two persons - but let it come. It is better that the issue should be met this month or now. It is better that it should be met by the people on ballot than by the sword - the people can settle the question - & although the dissolution of both Congress & Cabinet the dissolution of both Congress & Cabinet should take place at best Cabinet & Congress - and that the Supreme Magistrate of the nation should be impeached & removed from the Presidential chair will learn in he has finished his work -

## SATURDAY, March 3d, 1866.

My darling & myself wrote a long letter to the Standard this morning - descriptive of Mrs Gage's Lecture - of the "Freedmen" movement & its intimate connection with the disturbed condition of the country. of Mr Seward's Complicity and treachery in reference to Mexico - France - the Pope - and the future struggles of our nation, of the condition of the public mind - of Congress - the Army - its sympathy with the Executive - Genl Banks. His opinion that the Army will fight for - it - of the coming struggle in the great West in which we are involved - - all making a somewhat startling - but truthful & interesting letter. - Read a beautiful letter from Mrs Woolman - of Burlington N. J. - of whose home we enjoyed such real pleasure - when we came from N. York & Boston - she wrote most sweetly of our visit - urged me not to give up the idea of playing the harp - and she whispers so discreetly thinks that I might become proficient. I hope it is true - for of all instruments I love the harp the best. She wrote most encouragingly of our work in behalf of the Freedmen, said we must not be discouraged by the obstacles which the President had thrown in the way - but must push bravely on for our mission was Heaven appointed & must succeed; She urged us to visit them on our way north. which we shall surely try to do. She is a splendid woman - & I know she loves us both, for she is so sincere -

This morning Mr & Mrs Stebbins came, but to their & our great disappointment no one was with them - Mrs Merchant & Mrs Barton, & others expected to come - but were prevented. We invited them to our room and enjoyed a quiet, cozy chat - this it was somewhat sad when we thought of the inevitable sorrows which are brooding over us. - - of course our conversation was chiefly upon the pending events - political - & social - which are coming - during the evening they united as to fix upon some evening to visit them & have their friends to meet us - after canvassing the matter we thought tomorrow evening would be the best time as we shall be occupied nearly every evening next week, & we expect to leave on Friday - We - was decided that we go tomorrow night - George & Lonie - Julius & Sellis are also invited. They hope to have several members of Congress there - & it will no doubt be quite entertaining. - Mr & Mrs S. left early as they must pray - We like them very much -

A spirit of Conflict is brooding over the city which could it be seen in its true light would excite alarm and horror in the minds of all loyal and patriotic loving people - The city is full of ruffians - disbanded Confederate soldiers who wear arms the city at night - Knives, bowie - daggers - who dog and follow our Radical Congressmen & all others who are spoken ill of - who threaten the d-d abolitionists as they are termed here - with death & vowing they say that in a few days they will be cleaned out of Washington - and who are the merchants who are doubtless brought here by the Heads work of this government, when it should be

Washington Sunday March 4th 1866

This morning while at the breakfast table Dr read a package from the Standard containing the manuscript of a poem - unpublished - & a splendid letter from Parker Pillsbury - explaining that the literary dept of the Standard was not under his control & that they must publish original poetry - also that the Editor of that department is prejudiced against Spiritualism and would not look with favor upon any production emanating from that source - He placed my darlings letters to the Standard very highly - & said "your last letter was the best one sent to any of the N. York Journals on the merits of that work" also "you seem to comprehend the situation better than any one else - & just correctly in my views" 'tis glorious to receive praise from a man so honest, critical & true as the Editor of the Standard! Dr Child - Julius & Willie by appointment. & then home - about eleven O'C and with the baby took a trip to Georgetown to visit Mr & Mrs Eldridge - Friends of theirs whom we have met - & like very much - They live far up on the Heights, in an old fashioned cottage - surrounded by grounds which once were beautiful and still retain traces of former loveliness - Mrs E - is a lovely woman - possessing a highly gifted & susceptible organism - She is the sister of Prof. Denton the eminent Geologist She has published that wonderful book entitled the "Soul of Things" which contains the psychometric readings of Mrs Eldridge whilst in a Clairvoyant state. - both herself & husband are highly intellectual - but her mind is the finest of the two - They have two lovely children - a boy & girl - & live in the spirit world - Their little boy (Five years old) is a most remarkable & gifted being - spontaneous and free as the sunshine - holding daily communion with his little spirit Brothers He insists that they come & play & talk with him, - We all enjoyed the afternoon very much - and were glad of the change - The day has been bright & sunny - but a keen wind has made it rather unpleasant - & toward evening it was very cold -

We arrived home about 5 P.M. & prepared to go to the Doctors' Mrs & Mrs Stebbins, invited Mr Bacon - Julius & Willie & both Mr & Mrs Stebbins & Mrs Robbins. - Found a large company assembled to meet us. Composed of the following Members of Congress - Julian - Hamma of Ohio, Lamma of Penn Schofield - Upton - Chapman - Ambridge - and preachers whose names I have forgotten. Mr & Mrs Giles Stebbins - Mr Merchant - Mr Beaman - Mr Griffin - Miss Clara Barton & others - After a brief conversation my darling was introduced & the Doctor spoke & for him made a communication was first upon the condition & prospects of the country - The President & Congress - Spirit Communion subject - the substance of which I abstract as follows - He said - That President Johnson would not hesitate to carry out his policy even if he was compelled to dispense the Radical part of Congress with the bayonet - & much more bearing upon the same point. All of which I have forgotten - & which you have seen & written down here before - That Seward was at the bottom of the whole matter & were conspiring with the Pope at Rome & the Emperor Napoleon through his special Private Envoy Gen Hughes & Thurlow Weed to Rome & Paris. & also the allegations of Senator Howard, relative to Seward's sending that Bishop Hughes & Thurlow Weed to Rome. & also the allegations of the Mexican Chevalier - said - That Johnson was in complicity with the Propagandism of Mr Lincoln, that the visit of Booth the morning of the day the deed was done was significant as regards certainly if anything in the way of harm had been intended Johnson - it would not have occurred at that time, as his death - then or an attempt at his assassination would have prevented their designs upon Mr Lincoln from being carried out. therefore that was not to assassinate, but to hold a conference with him. That Booth's visit was made - & that other evidence would yet come to light, which would provide "both of the assassins" - That the Administration of Tennessee would only delay the conflict and not prevent it - that if Congress did not admit that State, the fight would commence in one month. if the district would withdraw its members & Senators Congress Counted, he would then force them & his demands Mr Johnson would insist upon the admission of the State, & only Congress Counted, he would then force them & his demands That the Freedmen bill, sought to be passed through Congress by the Secretary of the Treasury - was but a part of the programme - but that should fail - That the President would be able to use money & the control of all that he could obtain to carry out these purposes - but that Congress would decline his measures and permitted. That Congress would not hold another session in Washington - That within the next six months or a year would be in existance all over the land - in which the Government - the southern people - Northern Copperheads & sympathizers & the Democratic Party & the Catholic Church would have one side - and the Freedmen - Radicals & the true Government of the other - That it would begin in the streets of Washington, with the assassination of the Radical wing of Congress for treason - that it would then spread like the New York riots all over the country - That a provisional Government would be established somewhere in Ohio or some of the Western states - that at first the Confederates would gain the ascendancy but finally it would turn to success & the true principles of Humanity & Freedom. - That it would last at least four years & perhaps longer - That in its settlement all of the Religious, Political & social questions that now agitate the country would be settled and Peace and Prosperity would finally prevail. Much else was said that I have not room to write - and Mr Seward received a terrible scorching - the members of Congress present & all present were astonished at the truth of the Revelations & the scathing - The Medium had a marked effect & all of this strange testimony & the truth of the principles - upon the Immortal question which comes to us from the Spirit World & the Eternal Home -

## MONDAY, March 5th, 1866.

This morning we prepared to go to the Capitol as soon as possible - supposing that the Committee of the Judiciary of the House of Representatives would be considered in the trance - as this was the day fixed for the report of the Reconstruction Committee on that subject. My darling had some business to attend to. So I proceeded him to the Senate Chamber & waited until he came. We then went over to the House - found it in a Committee of the whole on "Appropriations" - We were told that the Tennessee matter had been postponed until to-morrow. It will probably be several days before it will be decided - I fear Tennessee will be admitted - if so it will be the forerunner of admitting all the Rebel States - but probably on such conditions as neither the President nor the States will accept.

The whole session was very dull - and we became home in time for dinner - after which we sat in our room during the whole of the beautiful Twilight - Then came to us - the most beautiful influence we ever felt - often have we witnessed the same presence before but not so powerfully as to-night - My darling was almost enfolded in it & carried away with me - I was impelled to speak while thus we sat & the following words were addressed to us - I mean while seeming to read them on a golden shield shaped like the sun which was before my vision -

Such a rare & heavenly atmosphere surrounded us - These are the words & thoughts given to us by one whose name we know not - but who sheds on us the silvery shower of her serene thought -

The Communication -

"Fearer & Still nearer to the mountain of Truth: Higher and still higher up the Mount of Knowledge - Closer & Closer do your feet press to the golden margin of the Heavenly Land - dearer & still more dear - your souls shall cling together - made one by the perfect Love which enfolds you! Trust your inclinations, they will lead you aright - then have you been guided by them! I can trace your childhood hours I watched both your lives! - like two mountain streams whose crystal courses are far apart - dashing over rocks - winding thro' shady woods - & deep mountain gorges - flowing calmly thro' meadows - or tortured by precipitous & tortuous courses. Until at last they unite upon some golden plain & flow on in one tranquil stream - Thus have been your lives! & thus have I watched your souls from birth! dark & devious have been your paths! thro' care & sorrow - suffering & error until now you stand upon the pinnacle of that mountain whose name is peace - the sorrows of the past can touch you not - even their shadows may not reach you! Like your sky draped in its sunset glow - yet clear & cloudless your lives shall be - the shafts of malice, envy hatred & scorn - hurled by those who know not truth and are bound in darkness - can no more reach your souls, your sky - than can mortal hands pluck from its heavenly throne - Like your bright star from its heavenly throne - Like evening's star your star of love is emulating & guiding you - 'Tis a glorious & sublime reality that we even now behold above you on the wings of love to watch & guard your footsteps - You have felt & the thrills of our

## TUESDAY, March 6th, 1866.

presence - you will feel it more & more - when wrapped in such blissful arms - all thoughts of the world are excluded - more & more beautiful will the light of your Love become - Stronger & stronger will be your hearts to battle for the right - & the perfect bliss which is born of your love shall abide with you forever."

Question - Can the influence give his name?

My influence is known to the medium but she knows not my name - nor would you recognize me by that. I am known - your true friend & guide -

2 - Can you tell us of the future?

Ans. You have been told what is to come immediately follow your impressions they will guide you aright - you cannot under existing circumstances - do aught in connection with the Govt. your heart is not there go where your feelings prompt - in that work alone can you succeed -

2. Shall we leave W. as soon as we intend?

Ans. You will be directed - if nothing interposes you will go - If it is not best we will arrange circumstances to prevent. - Remember we are ever with you & it is my presence which you feel in those holy hours of rapture - you shall realize still more powerfully - the bliss of heavenly love - my children Good-night -

This evening my darling & I attended at the Asbury Church to the colored people of this city - in behalf of the family of a poor colored man in Vicksburgh who had been sold into slavery from this District some nine years ago and who now wished to return home to Washington but had no means - The lecture was given in their and a large and attentive audience of colored people - my darling & myself being the only white people present in attendance - The subject was "The Sunday School" or Christian Love, and Corporate Conquest - the past and present of the Sunday School, forward and the manner in which this Sunday School had led them out of their bondage to the resemblance of Judah. How yet the same hand still leads them to the land ordained of Liberty - though they have passed through the Red Sea of blood to attain the same - At the conclusion the address was enlivened with a series of Resolutions embodying the sense of the lecture and in conclusion the following beautiful hymn was sung impromptu -

I note on the Resolutions as they have been responded to -

Whereas the Inalienable Rights of all people to life, Liberty & the pursuit of Happiness are recognized by the highest laws both Divine & Human & the violation of this inherent principle of justice, the people of our nation have been betrayed & sold into most abject slavery by the Govt of the U.S. and whereas the hand of retributive & avenging justice has burst their bonds, thro' the instrumentality of a fearful war, and whereas these bonds are broken in the letter but not in the spirit of the nation for the distinction of Caste & Color still prevail & our people are subject to every indignity & cruelty even to death, at the hands of those former masters therefore be it Resolved - That we bind ourselves in the most solemn manner to unite our voice in the grand Pleasure or Watchword for the attainment of the recognition of our right to life, liberty & the pursuit of happiness & Resolved, that as Knowledge is Power we will erect school houses & organize places of instruction for the education of our children to the end that they may know the meaning of the word "Liberty" & never cease to struggle for its attainment - Resolved - That we recognize in no human Power or Government the right either to enslave or make free any people - and that we will steadily & constantly demand from the people of this nation & the Government the recognition of their inherent Right, never ceasing even unto death. —

Washington City D.C.

## WEDNESDAY, March 7th, 1866.

Resolved That we pursue the Guiding Hand of the Infinite Father in all our bids & blessings & that his Power has led us thus far towards the light we have mani-fested of freedom, & that we will continue to trust & labor knowing that God is still our strength & shield & we will remain united. Firm & Undaunted true to the end."

" Poem — Song of Freedom —

I.

Slave, no more! Tho' scourge & chain
Seek to bind our race again
Let them come —
Spite & comfort will this find
Never can they chain the mind
Let them come

II

Tho' the land be red with blood.
And we walk in it's dark flood.
Let it come
Tho' our wives & children die.
We will never live a lie.
Let it come.

III

Tho' the tyrant at our door.
Bids us hope & trust us more
Let it come —
Tho' in prison cell we pray.
God will pardon us one day.
Let it come.

IV.

Still we'll watch & hope & trust
Knowing God — our God is just.
Let it come.
Tho' the battle sound afar
And we hear the notes of war.
Let it come.

V

When the day & hour doth come
We will strike for life & home.
Let it come.
We shall pass the Red sea waste,
God's kind hand will ever save.
Let it come. —

VI

Slaves oh never! on the birds
And the flocks & roving herds.
Thee are free —
In their joy and liberty.
God hath made all nature free
Soon we —

VII.

Slaves no never! While the Sun,
Cease his splendid course to run,
Man free —
Tho' the stars forget to shine
We will claim our Right Divine
Man free —"

At the Conclusion of the above the Resolution was unanimously adopted by the audience — and loud applause rose up to the speaker — great enthusiasm was manifested — and the determined tone of many a dark & radical face, the bold flashed lan-guage of their & the fair speaker. — Oh, when shall such an evil, and real truth is thus in the rough but true nature they can be treated, and it is a satisfaction to work for them, they appreciate and estimate far beyond, what the have ever dreamed & thought, beyond their white neighbors. — My darling & myself have a glorious work to do among these people — and we intend to do it well and effectually — no matter what may come.

My dear husband & myself attended the session in the Senate today & listened to a short & eloquent & thrilling speech of Senator Sumner against the pending Const'l Amdt which proposes to exempt the Representation of the South to three fifths of its White inhabitants. While this measure was en-dorsed by the Committee who reported it as a low grade Amdt to the Constitution & by the Democratic party & by those who are in favor of the Representation of the South as it was before the war, Mr Sumner contended that it was unjust & unconstitutional & that the South is not entitled to the three fifths vote of the Slave code — & that we deem regards it as "a paradox & inhuman & degrading a distinction of caste upon a Republican Const — which is contrary to the spirit of Liberty & utterly unjust to a race Catily disenfranchised — & whom it is the duty of Congress to make Wholly free. I cannot give you an idea of the address — it occupied nearly three hours & was one of the ablest & of the many able efforts of that Pioneer Advocate of Freedom! The Galleries were full filled and Hon Frederick Douglas — with his remarkable face & head glow with enthusiasm — listening most attentively to every golden thought which fell from the lips of the Senator. He recognized me & I introduced my darling — She had seen me before & we conversed briefly at the close of the Senators' remarks — Douglas is a true genius — mind is seen every day in the elevation of our best minds — But she both think Parris his superior. the latter seems moulded in finer form — sentiment & spiritual, but both are representative men — & are destined to lead their people & even the nation a long distance on the road to perfect Freedom.

He is in Washington watching the movements of Congress & the Executive. also delivering Lectures — to the Colored people in their churches & to the Whites in such Manner as comes to mind — for at all he is recorded but least the owners of all Halls — and the Trustees of all Churches refused Garrison & have refused Douglas the use of their buildings — the former — instead of his known devotion to human liberty — the latter because of his Complexion — Surely the war has not accomplished its work! ———

Passed the evening at Nellies' — where we were invited to meet Mr & Mrs Eldridge & were heartily the guests of the latter. The occasion was most delightful And pleasing to us all — We found great Social Congeniality between them & ourselves & shall ever regard them as among our most valued acquaintances: of course the conversation was mostly political as the great events of the hour are uppermost in all minds & we delighted with the evening & each other good night. & God be with us until we meet again as we leave for — Tuesday! Thursday — Today — We have been writing & packing all day. preparatory to departing on the morrow. Went to Washington to see the Wilkinsons in their delightful home & thence repaired to Mrs Otis' — Re-minded to go to the Senate but had too much to do. & as tonight was fixed for the lecture on the Apostate to be heard my darling thought I had better remain quiet. — The vote on the proposed Const'l Amdt will be taken today. pending which I have no doubt there will be an ex-citing time — I hope it will not pass. So it is but another of those pitiful compromises to the "White man's Govt" which I am surprised to see sustained by so many of our leading Republicans — The Democrats will vote against it because they think it impinges the principles of their friends in the South. I cannot — & a few others will vote against it because they cannot act as a Con-fession to Southern Aristocracy & Caste & Subversion of that entire Justice which should govern the Enactments of Congress. Wrote to Emma today sent music & papers — did not tell either how or that we were coming home so soon as we wish to give them a surprise.

Tonight we were at Unionduegent & all in due time — a good audience was assembled — but not as encouraging as it would have been some other evening — I know it was appreciative — my darling will write of the Lecture — Before going we called at Nellies' while we met Mrs Chesebrough — just from California — & an old acquaintance of theirs & darlings' I almost felt acquainted with her — as often heard them speak of her — she greeted us most Cordially & was invited to call at U.S. Treasury — she is one of the most respected & honored Citizens of Cal — as is the County Mrs C. is a charming woman — Artist — & a wonderful intelligent — She comes on business of importance connected with their Depot — Mr Eldridge parting with her as soon — but hope to meet again — My darling & myself were delighted to meet our good friend Mrs Chesebrough — she is a splendid woman, and the representative of the best type of her class — She has just come on from California & Nellie & her husband's prospects in

Burlington New Jersey —

## FRIDAY, March 9th, 1866.

The Misses Oppenheimer — the heavy mist cut a loss of some 1000 by the mistakes or omission of a clerk — when I last saw Mr Cheeseman I was on my way south — to take charge of the Internal Revenue Dept of Louisiana and did not expect to visit her 2d son again (the eldest died in infancy)

At the close of the Lecture — & after the audience had nearly dispersed — a lady & gentleman — entire strangers — approached — the Curtain of the proscenium — presented me with a most exquisite Basket of choice flowers — arranged in most beautiful manner — It was a delicate testimonial & gave me lasting pleasure — very daintily was it done — & that — of the composition of white & red Roses — Japonicas — Camelias — Heliotrope — Violets &c &c — with trailing vine — Ivy &c &c — Ruby Roses — Lily of the Valley — Tuberoses &c &c

Back down to Washington — almost with out a regret — all this — We left many valued friends — and were a little reluctant to absent ourselves from the scenes of so much interest — as are likely constantly to occur in the Capitol — Mr & Mrs Stebbins — Mr Merchant — Senator Howard (now unfortunately absent) — Julius & Willie — Mr & Mrs Eldridge — & Mrs Chase mean — are among those whose society we shall miss the most — While the privilege of listening to the eloquent words which are almost every day being uttered in both Houses of Congress will be wholly denied us —

But we feel it our duty — as it is a pleasure — to visit our friends — take a little repose — & then in all the Northern cities together hope to sustain the splendid Minds in Congress who have thus far fought nobly for the right — also to acquaint them with the true issues of the Conflict — & show how utterly the Broadcloth has forfeited all respect of good men & women!

Our journey was most fatiguing — & unfortunately we failed to connect at Phila with the day Express train for Burlington — were obliged to wait two hours — but at last we arrived a little past ten & found Mr Wool mans carriage awaiting us — & soon we were in the warm embrace & hospitable home of our friends — Too many almost to speak but after a nice supper we quietly repaired. How cozy & comfortable it is here! — & how heartfelt & warm the Greeting!

Last evening my darling wife lectured again upon "The Apostate" — The Influence imputed to be Abraham Parker, Esq said — That when crossing the ocean some years ago, he inquired of an old sailor, how he knew the storm was coming — He replied — that the haze in the western sky, told of the coming danger — That when at Nassau the inhabitants knew of the coming of the hurricanes from the rumblings that announced the outbreak days before it occurred — that in the defiles of the Alps — the mountaineers could predict the sliding of the glacier — as could the speaker from the indications of the political world to day step in the conflict that was coming upon us — & could he argue from cause to effect safely predict another war — another contest in which more terrible elements would be brought than those of the last war — Reform — after viewing the present political situation. Took up the question of Apostacy — Claiming that Andrew Johnson was an Apostate now — that he was an Apostate when during his former life of Tennessee he claimed for the Negro — from his first education & prejudices — that were he not elected Vice President & was no longer an Apostate — That if he had remained in the South & was no longer an Apostate — That if he had not been called to the Presidency — from the ranks of the poor white class — he would not have been elected — that the South would not be any the more opposed to the Negro — That Apostacy was a terrible crime — as could be found in the Masonic Lodge — & in the Catholic Church & finally

## SATURDAY, March 10th, 1866.

by the most terrible inflictions — and that such were attempted upon Andrew Johnson — She then pictured the life of Moses of Egypt — & brought Mr Johnson in comparison with that noble worker in the cause of truth — & since that time the most serious that the Apostate could have returned when he promised to become the Moses of the Black man. She then took up the Republican Party and briefly spoke present position with the President — ending the subject until when new accusers of Andrew Johnson — "The orphans of Kansas" — the Orphans of sufferers from the late war — the late Martyr President — the widows & orphans of the thousands who had fallen on the battle fields & in hospital & on the trenches — the millions of suffering & outraged freedmen — all in rank & file before the throne of Mercy, pleading — for justice — for protection — for the ballot — before the whole Nation, pro claiming — the sum total accusation" — She then stated that when this mean Johnson passed away, as he would in time some one would be found — to eulogize — some one always could be found to pronounce his Eulogy — then let a black monument be reared — upon which should be printed in bold letters of bright red the following words — "I will be your curse" — beneath — "The Government can do nothing more for you — Then beneath that — "O, I serve, stand the Cradle & behold the other end of the line I see a Phillips — a Sumner — a Stevens — who are equally traitors with a Clay — a Rhett or a Toombs" — Then let the monument be crowned with the face of Abraham & this shall be the epitaph of Andrew Johnson — He Concluded — she spoke there of the Iron Mask — the Iron Crown — the Boyle called Freedom — Hence the war born of Liberty and Wendell Phillips the Golden Eagle whose pinions have never been broken — The House was crowded and the audience applauded occasionally — At the conclusion a gentleman & lady (perfect strangers) approached my darling & presented her with a most beautiful basket of flowers — a floral tribute — She was delighted — and brought her beautiful flowers the Institution of the evening —

We are to day enjoying the delightful society of Miss Norman at her beautiful County seat in Burlington New Jersey — Left Washington yesterday morning and after a somewhat protracted journey reached the very pleasant domicile of our excellent friend — They are delightfully situated — just far enough out of the city to be among the green fields and fragrant flowers and near enough to Philadelphia to reach the Continental in an hour or so — Mr Norman is one of those active, stirring, business men — that make America so eminently a Commercial nation — full of energy — impulse and all loves and harmonized with a true spirit of Progress & Reform — he is a splendid specimen of our Country, go ahead, working business men — He has large wealth which he has accumulated by his own indefatigable go ahead ness — by daily assiduous & close attention to his business — he is very liberal — provides splendidly for his possessions — & is a good husband, which is best of all — Mrs Norman is one of the few in this world — amiable, refined — of a large social nature, lovely in her disposition — and equally Reformatory & progressive — beyond her husband — Splendid surroundings, home and all that goes to make up a true establishment, we have enjoyed — & have thus passed the time — Today — Mrs Norman has a few lady friends to dine with us — & this evening — Tomorrow — a beautiful performance at the Academy of Music —

# Burlington New Jersey March 11th 1866

Mr Jackson & Miss Sallie (a niece of Mr Workmans) came of humanity (one often with a decidedly greater quantity of ladies gets household - so that altogether we had a jolly the conversation - reading and music & recitation - departed for Philadelphia & then under the shelter on the dark my darling was influenced by the communication - directed particularly however to Mr Jackson who on this occasion was most decidedly inspired - Afterwards Shannie came and gave the symbolic names with the following singing words.

"To Miss Sallie — Miss Rose Bud"
It bloometh in bright gardens rare -
In gay parlors and bower.
Among the flowers pure & fair
This touch the sweetest power -
Opening its dewy petals soft.
To drink the morning light
Sipping the dew drops sweet & soft.
Reflecting Heavens light -
Guarded by natures armor strong
No hand can mar its grace.
But its sweet perfume float along.
Its beauty ever to trace
So doth the heart its thoughts unfold.
In rare and lovely truth.
But purity & goodness hold
The armor of thy youth -
'Tis love alone hath magic power
Its sweets and joys to claim -
Thou art secure in life's young flower.
"Moss Rose bud" is thy name -
"Shannie"

"To Miss Mary — Japan Lily"
When waving Palm Trees ever rise.
Against the blue & bending skies -
And where the sun his gorgeous beams.
Forever pours in crystal streams
Filling each hour with life -
When Orange Groves & myrtle bowers.
Fill with their sweets the golden hours.
And nature robes in gorgeous folds.
Each lovely shape & color holds
Thrilling with happiness.

There rising like a visioned form.
Beneath the sunbeams rich & warm.
With snowy petals pure as thought
A treasure hue from morning caught
And odor rich & rare.
Blooming when warmest sunbeams fall.
Shedding its beauty over all.
So when the beams of love-light shine
Thy soul expands in blooms divine
Its petals pure as pair

No chilling wind or look must come
Thy soul must dwell in loves own home
And all its loveliness unfold
With grace & beauty all untold -
And like the flower it blooms the same.
"The Japan Lily" is thy name
Shannie"

lighted - and enjoyed and pleasant & delightful with the exception of yesterday from Philadelphia - and also two young specimens (one brains) - young gentleman who made the young household - Spent a very pleasant day indeed - In the evening the Rustling portion from Good Poet Shelley and Jane in all a splendid Communication - Mrs Jackson - who was the only unbeliever present but

To Mr Jackson — "True thought."
Clear and shining as the darts of light -
Which the proud sun doth hurl in might.
against the shadows of the fleeting night
Till they have fled -
Perfect as the Crystal formed in Earth.
In hues of rarest beauty & true worth.
Or like the fountains where waters have birth.
When fairies tread -

Such is thy spirit - seeking ever truth
Shining forever for the Rays of Youth.
From Heaven Caught -
As silvery waters mirror all the Heaven -
And rarest hues illume the sky of Even -
So may the clouds of care & doubt be riven -
And perfect truth unto thy soul be given -
Thou art "True thought" -
Shannie

"To Miss Sallie - Wild Bird
Fluttering soaring - singing still
Happy all the day.
Pausing near the shining rill
Warbling on thy way.
Flashing plumes & shining crest
Basking in the dawn
In rich plumage ever dressed
Sporting on the lawn -
Wondrous winged. joyous thing
Harbinger of love
Herald of Youth & spring
Type of Heaven above -

Sunshine is its life & joy.
Wild woods are its home.
Naught of care can ever annoy
Woes never can come
Thus thy spirit pure as thought
Dips its pinions soft.
In the warm pure Heaven caught
In its sunbeams soft.

Living on what it gives away
Which we can ever prove
Tho' free & fearless every day.
"The Wild Bird" lives by love.
Shannie

The above "singing words" as Shannie calls them, are quite impromptu and as is always the case are peculiarly characteristic of the parties to whom they are given - All are extremely de-

Burlington New Jersey. —

## MONDAY, March 12th, 1866.

The house to day is comparatively quiet to what it was yesterday — all excepting my darling, Mrs Woolman & Miss May, being absent in the city of Philadelphia — Mr Woolman's business at Fort Delaware & elsewhere takes him out the city nearly every day, so that but little of his time is spent at home — I think Mr Jackson (although a democrat and the first one of the genus that I know that I can for a moment tolerate) a very pleasant genial gentleman. He is not however a democrat of the modern school but unfortunately for him he cannot quite throw overboard his old state rights principles, it is this having bred in his bone and educated into him that caused him soon to adhere to the south, [illegible] & [illegible]. He does not admire Johnson and considers him a miscreant equally with the Republicans — but he believes in the abstract doctrine of secession and thinks the south was right — although he does not support the animus of their action — Slavery — That is just the point, as no one for a moment believes that any southern state would ever have thought of seceding had not slavery been at stake — I think under the Radical & Reformatory atmosphere of Mr Woolman's hospitable home, & the manipulation of Miss Sallie, whom I here predict, will be his wife in less than eighteen months that in the space of two years he will be as Radical Politically & Religiously as I am myself. — This little Poem was given through Shannie this morning to little Gypsie.

"Blending all hues & odors sweet.
In this flower their beauties meet.
Every breath doth soothe or chill
Every ray of sunlight thrill.
With purest joy. —
Careful hands its tendrils twine
Tenderly the sun doth shine
All its beauty is not known
Something like a hidden tone
Naught can destroy.
And this nature deep & warm
With a wealth of power to charm
Thrilled by every joy & pain
Must in love & kind care remain
Every day & hour. —
Then its tendrils will entwine
And with every heart combine
Half concealing the sweet spell.
Which its grace & charm doth tell.
Tis "the Passion Flower."
Shannie"

The family were delighted with the above little gem and was so true of "little Gypsie" who is the spoiled favorite of all. Mrs Woolman is indeed doing a charitable work in the educating & rearing her niece, — a child [illegible]

## TUESDAY, March 13th, 1866.

Went to New York this morning to attend to a little business matter connected with my darling — Rec'd a letter before starting from Mrs [illegible] of New York — stating "that in a circle held at her house the spirit of Daniel Webster and others came and requested her to write us to remain in Washington — as our work was greater there than elsewhere — and we could accomplish more at that point in the present than at any other place" — Accordingly after transacting my business I went up to her house and had an interview while I was talking with her, in comes Mr Day, who was present & had read the other communication — We immediately held a circle and the spirit of Webster came first, stating that our work was most certainly in Washington — that he wanted us there for the benefit of the great problem now at issue between Congress & the President, but that a [illegible] among the people would allow the production of much good — then came Wilberforce and told me to pursue the path we had marked out, that it was & would be illuminated by our angel guides and that we could accomplish among the people what neither Priest or Politician could effect — & that we must go bravely on. —
The communications were decidedly encouraging —
Mr Horace Day then told me of the matter that under spirit guidance he was endeavoring to carry through — to wit a great ship canal around Niagara Falls which would be the binding link between the East & the West. He has a circular which comes from the spirit world — wherein he proposes to elevate vessels in great basins of water, keeping the vessels all the while afloat & then by a system of inclined planes to transfer them from one lake to the other — The plan is very feasible & he has the approval & co-operation of all the Western Boards of Trade & other Commercial Corporations. He has now brought the matter before Congress and wishes me to co-operate with him — with that body — Millions of money will be made out of the operation, besides opening the great thoroughfare of commercial life from the west to the East & thus uniting the two great sections in a bond of commercial association — The plan is a grand one — Mr Day pays the land and the fee himself through which the canal must pass and will I believe succeed in obtaining the appropriation of Congress — and I do not know but that it would be a splendid operation for us to go into the matter — Could we do so and not neglect the great work of Harmony in which we are engaged, I should say yes in a moment, but this is a serious question. We will not give up our labors in that direction until they are consummated no matter what may offer — but it is possible that upon our return to Washington — [illegible] upon [illegible] [illegible] upon the country, we may identify ourselves with the movement & assist in its solution. — We can be of great aid to it in the way of influence — and he knows this, & is very anxious that we should come back soon & go at the work — we shall see what can be done — I took the one o'clock boat by the way of Amboy & thought that I should be with my darling this evening nine o'clock but was woefully disappointed — found upon our arrival at Amboy that the train which was [illegible] at that did not leave until ten o'clock & then we were a long time in reaching Burlington so that it was nearly three o'clock in the morning ere I found my darling precious wife — & then how many times over the lonely hours that I might have [illegible] but [illegible] waited — I found the dear one awaiting my arrival — & as loving and anxious as myself. Indeed is our love a heaven to us — and this absence [illegible] a half of [illegible] delight. My darling had been as nervous & discontented as she well could be and our pleasure was correspondingly glorious upon our meeting — She is an angel indeed — & the sweetest dearest wife that ever lived — God grant that my love may ever be worthy of such a divinely [illegible] —

Burlington New Jersey —

## WEDNESDAY, March 14th, 1866.

Found yesterday on our book — that our dear friends Pet, Dad & Andrew had crossed their gangway of home. Could not see them as I had not time.

This is a beautiful spring day. The weather is delightfully mild and genial as the balmy breathings of flowers — birds are carolling their sweetest melodies. The trees are putting forth their young buds & all nature seems alive with joy and melody — My darling wife drinks in the pure country air with eager delight & sees the roses on her fair cheek like them come & go. — Left us rest in this delightful scene for to morrow we start for home. For up in the mountains of western New York where the ice king yet holds sway, and the cold winds blast yet is real winter. Often is it said that in the animal creation that I love, there is a beautiful horse — and confirmed how much a splendid pair he has — as dark and graceful & faultless as jet. The bear is fleet on the road. skipping like Nimrods, ahead of others pace — But darling myself am passionately fond of these creatures & hope at a not distant day to gratify our taste in pleasant visits of pursuit of some of the noble specimens of the animal creation.

We had a lovely ride in the fine carriage of our friends — drawn by three beautiful horses — our route was away from the public thoroughfare — thro' a beautiful grove of pine & for miles the road was skirted by creeping vines & lovely vines which already seemed delighted with the propitious of spring — The air is most delightful & balmy & warm today it is so much — but tomorrow we leave for our mothers' home — how delighted she will be to see us! Shamie came for a little while in the Evening and said a few words of welcome giving a shadowy welcome to us — Mrs Workman played & sang exquisitely for us — probably for the last time before we leave. We have enjoyed our visit much; but we would not spend one moment of our joy for all the wealth & luxury which surrounds us here —

We are spending our time most pleasantly with our good friends the Workmans but begin to feel that it is time we were again setting forth for our own scenes and faces — Thank God! our next hand will be home-ward. among the hills and dales of western New York — It is very pleasant to sojourn among kind genial minds. but after all it is the dearest delight to back on ourselves — to feel that glorious spirit of independence which so particularly characterizes home — and which enables one if inclined, to wear old boots — a rent coat — old clothes — and feel in every respect — Well, we have had our joyous time, our pleasant flight — the time not to light. like we flap our wings again taken flight — the time not to light. like we flap our wings on our new mothers face. Farewell —

## THURSDAY, March 15th, 1866.

Spent the morning in walking around the garden inhaling the really warm atmosphere — playing two pins in the bowling alley & reading the last preparation for our departure! of all the days this is the most sprightly & beautiful — The robins chirp on every tree & the Blue birds chatter in the most joyous manner —! We leave our friends with regret — but the attractions of home are more than all things else, outside of our love — We left the home of our friends amid pasting prayers & benedictions at about 2 P.M. — Crossed the river in a little ferry boat — to Bristol & there awaited the train from Phila to Trenton. it came about 4 — At Trenton we passed on to the Delaware & Lackawanna R.R. & after a few hours found ourselves nearing the wonderful Mining regions of Pa — the Delaware gap — & other places of interest — but night & cloud upon us we were veiled the finest scenery — & we supposed that we would be obliged to remain all night at Scranton — instead of waiting with the Erie R.R. at Great Bend as we had hoped — A coal train being off the track detained us for two hours so we did not arrive at 8 — until one o'Clock — But it was really a scene of wonder & beauty to see the iron Foundries at night the many burning furnaces reflecting their light upon the trees & on the Mountain sides! We were very glad to arrive to the quite comfortable apartments provided for us at the Wyoming House

Pleasantly with our good friends the is time we were again setting forth God! our next hand will be home — western New York — It is very genial minds. but after all it the dearest delight of your own heart independence which so particularly enables one if inclined, to wear old and feel in a genial homespun in our parlor friends good bye. and

Near Cuba - Allegany Co. New York -

FRIDAY, March 16th. 1866.

Arose this morning after a most refreshing sleep in time for an excellent breakfast. And in season for the train which left at 11-30 A.M. Scranton is a thriving village of several thousand inhabitants, located in the highest point of the mountains & is the centre of the vast coal & iron regions in which it is situated - of course it is destined to become a most important place. & millions of capital are here invested which represent hundreds of millions still concealed in the bosom of Mother Earth.

We enjoyed the scenery during our morning ride & my darling pointed out a cascade - or romantic nook - while my eager eyes sought also for each scene of grandeur or beauty.

We arrived at Ft Bend. at about one P.M. where we waited two hours for the Exp - from N. York. - once on board this latter train we hoped soon to be at home - without another change - But when nearing Wellsville & we neared the latter village of Cuba which was our destination we found that the train we were in did not stop there & we must needs alight at a place about 40 miles distant & await the "accomodation" which would come about midnight. Oh how tedious!

SATURDAY, March 17th, 1866.

"Home! Home - sweet sweet home" Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home; I know not how we interpreted the fatigue & exposure of last night - Had it not been for my darling I could never have borne the meanings, - storm & darkness - but we did arrive at Cuba at last - Walked from the station to the village around the Hotel Rupert & Cunningham procured a conveyance & drove "Sage at home" - at about three & a half - this morning - How delightful were the household! & Poor Mother was overwhelmed with joy, after they had welcomed & warmed us - with their love & a cozy fire - After Mother had said her prayers - my precious - & taken us both in her arms - We found ourselves in need of rest - & did not until almost noon - Now - how sweet & blissful is this atmosphere of home, -! How precious is our love! how we enjoy this quiet & repose - Uncle & Aunt Vreeland are living with Mother - Mary Nettie Coz Eddie - their little boy - compose the household - Dear Brownie (sister) does not know of our arrival & I fear she cannot come to school today - Most impatient are we to see her - But of all - dear Mother feels the beauty of our love & union & I know she takes us both to her heart. We shall spend delightful moments here - the little parlor is filled up as our room - with a stove & bed where we can be so cozy & comfortable. The snows still fill the air & clothe my native hills - but hearts are warm & we are blest!

Well thank God, we have passed "the Rubicon" - and landed safely among the hills of old Allegany - and precious old mountains they are

Cuba N.Y. Sunday March 19th 1866 —

This morning before breakfast Mason & Sid came in invitation to visit at a neighbors & eat some maple sugar a most delicious product of this climate — It was at the house of a friend (Mr Sibley) & we accepted. went about twelve. I enjoyed the sugar very much. Uncle Abel Scott & wife were present & all our family — & we spent the afternoon in visiting & discussing the political condition of the country. I find my darling far in advance of any "Liberal" Republican leader — who with all their boasted love of Freedom are not yet ready for "equal suffrage" or any of the essential principles of perfect liberty. There is a great work to do even here; & then all the world before the people are educated to receive the Truth. & I fear it must be through great suffering. How strange it seems that people so long accustomed to the idea of the "equal rights of all" can still discriminate on account of color — or race & refuse justice to the Colored man for fear of his attaining too high position.

And my darling's family of the right stamp — Good sterling New York Farmers — Liberal in their ideas & every way worthy of the title of Americans. Mother is glorious — she don't assume much but when you come down to the hard pan of truth and principle, she is solid every time — It is enough for me to say that she is every way worthy of being the mother of my darling wife. and that is the greatest praise that could be awarded her. When such glorious creations are brought out everywhere it is enough for one life — No greater work could be done — I've had considerable enjoyment the last few days. visiting eating sugar. and having a good time generally — The good old-fashioned Custom of Family visiting, is kept up here & every day we are invited to a family gathering. when all the good uncles Aunts Cousins assemble together to look at — then come a little chat — & finally treat us like kin & as they would other people politically they need a little pitching up — and we think we are the part the ones to do the work. & if they are not advanced before we leave it will not be our fault.

Allegany Co. N.Y.

MONDAY, March 19th, 1866.

Today we are still storm-bound - but care not - for gladness reigns within - It is raining - dear - & is mother and I were busy - My darling & I wrote letters this morning - & after a while I prepared the dinner - J. Thirza Emma came to eat with us - Bursting in upon us in all her frolicsome and joy - How glad we are to see her - & we entwined so fondly - My darling loves her as the [illegible] and her own brother - Much he is - and I know she loves him: Now there is only Brother & his family away: if they were only here our circle would be complete - Dear little Bonnie She is as plump & joyous & bright as ever. Mother is reveling in the joy which fills her home: My Darling & I are so happy - & the same delightful atmosphere of love floats over us - blessed we are!

Our beloved sister Bonnie dropped down here - a huge red comedy stage - this afternoon, and gladdened our hearts with her dearest presence. She is a darling sister, as, blooming as the pink button cups that dot her native hill sides - and as artless and guileless as innocence can be - We enjoy her coming very much, as our family circle is now complete and it is so pleasant for my darling to gather once more around the family hearthstone, and with the blessed consciousness of perfect safety in her mutual devoted relationship - & her happy but efficient presence -

TUESDAY, March 20th, 1866.

The storm still continues. but we find ample amusement in-doors - reading writing - & above all the sweet rest which mingles in time: "Bonnie" is to remain with us this week. We cannot spare her even to return to her school this: she is progressing so finely in her music it is almost a pity to detain her. but we must have her sweet presence for this week.

Wrote Mr Dix. Julius & Nellie. We are taking solid comfort. — In our little cottage. plain, unpretending, but comfortable, neat & cozy. We need a warm fire, while the snow beat against the windows and the wind blows fiercely - howling up through these valleys & over the hills, as if all the winds bags of old Boreas had broke loose. — We are a happy family — and only wish that we could for awhile forget the rough bustling world & live in our own quiet home. — Our good kind mother cannot do too much for our comfort, and our dear sister needs just what pertains to our native home to give her what our good kind Uncle & Aunt could not give the family circle with little Emma [illegible]

Allegany Co Md

WEDNESDAY, March 21st, 1866.

Today my darling Husband felt quite ill. He taken with chills & sore throat - with strong symptoms of a fever - Mother at once commenced treatment with water. first putting him in a "pack" or wet sheet. where he lay two hours. He came out feeling very weak. & this P.M. had a raging fever. which has just abated. indeed I fear he will be very ill - his throat is sore - & I apprehend "diptheria" It is terrible to have him sick for he is always so well: But nothing can be better than our dear Mothers tender care - We will hope he will soon recover. so precious is his life I know he will.

Write me, after my news - as I shan have much Communication with the plague of this country, Diptheria - But I go back to Jerusalem - Don't be say a few words about Mother "pack" If she ever get me in one of the Confounded things again it will be when I am either Drunk or Dead - for it is certainly the coolest way of intoxicating mine, or the old lady called it, that ever was enjoyed up in the Grand of the most advanced Conductor of Lunatic Asylums - the straight jacket not excepted.

THURSDAY, March 22d, 1866.

My Darling is no better. indeed his throat is terrible. but he has less fever. We are now quite sure it is Diptheria but I think not in its worst form - We are doing what we can under the careful vigilance of Mother. Who is more skillful than all the M. D's which this country can boast. Indeed I would rather trust her natural intuitions & spiritual guidance than all the appliances of Materia Medica. But tis so sad to see my brave one ill - health come soon! This is a terrible climate and I do not wonder he is sick - Snow & rain not one day of sunshine; But it will come by & bye!

The Pack did'nt kill me quite - And Mother Kind & most excellent nurse, brought me safely through the Inflammatory stage of my complaint - and I day by day feel better - though my throat feels like a melting Glacier -

The enemy alone still Continues outside and the Climate is a fit accompaniment to any kind of Hell - Dismal & Sunken -

Mother gives me warm applications to the throat - plenty of throughout and Rhubarb - & a cool cloth on my head for each headache

Allegany Co. N.Y.

FRIDAY, March 23d, 1866.

Dear Husband is a little better today but he is very weak & his throat is still very sore. — About eleven O'Clock Uncle Lewis Overland Aunt Louisa — Aunt Electa — little Cora — & Emma came to visit us — three aunts are his dear sisters of Northis & came from "the Hill" to see us. I was afraid the excitement would worry my precious but he bore it well. — Aunt Louisa suggested a "gargle" for the throat & prepared a simple wash of Sugar, Honey — salt — & Raspberry juice — It proved the best of anything we had tried — for his throat & he said it felt much better. This evening feels better than any day since his illness — — — our friends left about six P. M. & we have a quiet evening by ourselves.

Enjoyed another of our family visits today. Had at our Uncles & Aunts & offsprings on a reminiscence "a la Arabian Fallambrosa", but they are of the right stamp, & work having "pre discussed the Political condition of the County, and fully generally agreed although they are Democrats I think they are getting not far distant, when they will all

SATURDAY, March 24th, 1866.

Today precious is still better & the throat continues sore — the rest seems to cause a great improvement. I am so glad — that he is better for it almost makes me ill to have him do. Scarcely are our morning meal over & the work out of the way before we had company arrive — Cousin Henry Hendryx & his wife from "the Hill" — Hey are young & lately married, & seem nicely adapted for one another. — Henry & my darling found plenty to talk about the Army — both being soldiers. Forward night & while we were at supper — Uncle Ed Scott & wife called — Flora also came from school — & we had quite a lonesome full. Henry & wife soon left — first promising to come for us to go up on "the hill" next Friday — Uncle Ed "only called" & also made us promise to visit them on Tuesday. If Precious is well enough —

Flora & Emma spend the evening at our Debby's & return here tonight — Tis pleasant to see one's friends but still 'tis quite tiresome & don't yet quite up to my usual suffrage — perhaps by & by. & the time goes with a hasty

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Cuba N. Y. Sunday Mar 25th /66

Sunday in the Country is always quiet & how especially when there is not even the sound of the Church-going bell — But there is nevertheless a "meeting" & that too of a liberal & advanced Spiritualist" except in name, — All the family attended except my darling & myself — who preferred our own society — books & papers — to any sermon. — Reading our "hymns of love" in each others eyes and listening to the words of endearment sweeter than songs or anthems — to those who have the "Kingdom of Heaven" at home there is no end of prayers & sermons. — But alas. how few yet possess this true Kingdom — may the Great Father grant it's speedy dawn upon earth!

After Church several friends & friends called. but we did not see them — at first the minister was among them — after all were gone except Uncle & Aunt Morgan & their Children Hent & Helen — we came out & visited & having a pleasant social chat and dinner — Before they left they invited us to go to their house & promised to come for us — as they intend going away to school & we have promised to go to Uncle Ed's Ed's Tuesday. they said they would come for us tomorrow Evening — We spend the night at their house & go to Uncle Ed's the following day — This fills the programme for the week pretty well. The spring has been quiet, & we are happy in the blissful consciousness of joy & repose — Browne & Flora returned to School today. Darling is almost well — for which we are more than grateful.

We have had the joy of being alone for the greater part of the day, and our home is "all the world" to us — our love is the Illumined and we need no other presence book or amusement to fill the void of time — My health is much restored — and to my darling wife be the thanks awarded, for her devotion & nursing care and healing magnetism, and I endeavor for my part to merit & deserve such a treasure as she is to me.

Allegany Co. N. Y.

## MONDAY, March 26th, 1866.

Today Mother was very busy - as usual on Monday, - & darling & myself wrote & amused ourselves generally. I prepared the dinner & they all pronounced it "fine" - Auntie has the Head-ache the result of going to church in the cold - for the weather still continues inclement - today is clear but cold.

About four P.M. Hunt came for us. Mother was very tired but all bundled up carefully & found the ride of two miles a very agreeable change.

Uncle & Aunt welcomed us most cordially & hospitably. & a warm wood fire blazed on the hearth. found cousin Alice at home with her young babe - & Cousin Rosa - cozily keeping house near. Aunt with her darling child a year old. - We had tea. & in the evening - Rosa & her husband & child came in - also a brother of Uncle's. of course the conversation was political & Darling - was as usual the most zealous of all - Our Stephens (Rosa's husband) seems inclined to defend Mr. Johnson - I never thought him very firm in principle - Thinks he calls himself a "Republican" "No one can serve two masters" - & today every one must be either for or against humanity & right. - - - -

## TUESDAY March 27th, 1866.

Like woodchucks we ran the first pleasant day, emerged from our retreat - and found our enlightened in the hospitable home of our good Uncle Samuel Hogan. A pleasant family have they, and we are enjoying Country visits with maple molasses, butter, good things exceedingly. The folks are all Graduates - & indeed are all the relations have - Even his dear good wife has a mill a diploma. —

This evening after supper - while sitting in the parlor. we were happily joined by the whole household except Mother - Uncle husband & self - ; my head was aching - & Mother was influenced & persuaded to draw our chairs near - while "Tamarack" the Indian guide - with paper with her hand & her very head to cure it. - after a while Aunt Cate came in - & I was entertained by Uncle "Mr. had a pleasant little chat - of which I remember nothing in particular But after it was all over - a strong influence still held me - & I fell into a sleep - & saw the following vision

my husband & my self in Washington - lived as we were - & everything apparently was quiet & pursuing its (Country) flowery way - when unlooked for clouds arose & thunders rolled - I noted large placards on the buildings walls & streets - thro' which I could see blood flowing under water - & frequently some unlucky wretch would step into one of these & disappear - No one seemed troubled about the existence of these dangerous places or the red tide beneath. At last & ever - until the waters surrounded the Capitol - & there was no means of escape there to - except a narrow bridge - on which a guard was placed by order of Mr Johnson. & I learned that the Union members of Congress were confined there by his orders & could not escape. Meantime the Bloody tide was rising over all the lower parts of the city. At last a brave White Barge was sent carefully floating towards the Capitol - on the opposite side of the bridge - & unseen by the soldiers. - The Union men - glorious defenders of liberty - escaped on this Barge & were borne beyond all danger. —

Then I saw the Bloody tide rise higher & higher until at last the whole city was submerged & storehouses in ruins. Johnson & his immediate associates disappeared to return no more forever.

We spend the night here - & go to Uncle Eli's tomorrow

Allegany Co N.Y.

## WEDNESDAY, March 28th, 1866.

After a pleasant morning visit & some music - Darling - reluctantly consented to sing - the carriage came for us to go to Uncle Eds' - Cousin Freddie his son - drove the horses - & having been down to the village for our mail. A Standard - Some Copies of the "Reconstructionist" - & N Orleans papers - this furnished news for the day & food for conversation which was well employed by us all. -

A neighbor of Uncles came in. & my darling devoted himself to re-constructing "him" for the right basis - & with good range - for he had good material to work upon - an honest man - We were all deeply interested in the conversation - Aunt prepared some new sugar - & our conversation was interspersed with - "molapes - "wax" & "Ground" sugar in abundance. Most interruptions these. We returned home this evening - & found Aunt J - better - & the home cozy & pleasant as usual waiting our arrival.

We learn that the President has vetoed the "Civil rights bill" thus adding another "blackspot to his already infamous soul." He intends to carry out his "Policy" even to the bitter end -

must clear the Mississippi of

## THURSDAY, March 29th, 1866.

Surely, visiting is the order of this week & we are bound to fill it. Finding nothing set down for today & having promised for several days to visit at Uncle Libel Scotts we decided to go today. sent Eddie down to let them know - & they drove up to take us.

Darling found it unpleasant to do some writing - & did not accompany us - but promised to come this P.M. It seemed lonely to go without him - but the visit is short - & he would soon come. Mr & Mrs Sibley - Aunts Dilga & Laura Eaton & Whitney - & later my darling - who came just in time for dinner at 4 P.M. finally Eggie & Charlotte Eaton Cousins completed the company. - Political matters were read & discussed - & we closed the visit by singing a few "Hymns" including "Doxology" - with variations of laughter - - Enjoyed the walk home with Minnie - & enjoyed Home all the more from having been absent.

Wrote the N.O. Tribune today. sending them a copy of our "Seward - Mexican Papal Claim" letter for "The Standard." - which is a remarkable production and shows Mr Seward up in no enviable light, proving him to be of this & to sell to the past Administra-

Allegany Co N.Y.

| FRIDAY, March 30th, 1866. | SATURDAY, March 31st, 1866. |
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We had scarcely finished breakfast before Cousin Henry Fuller came for us to go up on "the hill". & in half an hour we were ready to start, found the ride of five miles very pleasant this still chilly. the fine ponies mounted the long hills with wonderful speed. Found Elisha & Henry with his wife in a pleasant little home. Jennie the younger boy - has cut his foot quite severely but is getting better & the wound is healing. Aunt Louisa came up there & towards evening Cousin Ellen & darling Bronie came - the rosebud with little dew. Darling says "Chickens" with the boys & we have a pleasant visit, but I miss Coz. Myra so much - since she went west - aunt has felt very lonely. Tomorrow we go to Aunt Louisa's - & at night shall be at home - - 'tis pleasant there. -

Have engaged today to the grand old hills of Allegany — visiting some more of our kindred Aunts & Cousins —

Our good Cousin Henry, who has just returned from the war & has also Commenced matrimony came after us, and behind a jolly pair of gray horses we rattled through the pleasant little village of Cuba up the Rail Road and on to the hills, or mountains I should call them, & ascended one this morning at least a mile straight up on the air — Arrived at our Aunt's when we alighted and found a hearty country welcome — Spent the day & night with Aunt & then all of us packed into a lumber wagon and such a jolly ride — a board laid across constituting the seat, upon which seven of us managed to roost. The road was rough and it was decidedly a rough mode of travelling but we managed to weather it, & finally reached our destination — a little brown country farm house, rather dilapidated in appearance externally but comfortable inside. Mr Weiland met us at the door, and we were warmly greeted by the Aunt & Cousins within. Spent the best part of the day with them visiting. which I entertained myself with a hasty perusal of "the History of the Great march of Sherman" & an occasional bout of matrimonial flirtation, & could catch the chance when my darling was not otherwise engaged — At dusk & after dinner we returned to the first place - & we met

Allegany Co N.Y. Sunday April 1st 1866.

My Darling wife is very sick this morning. she was violently attacked last night with the Asthma. & for some time I was really alarmed but thank God and our good spirit guides we were enabled to bring her out of the spasm, but she is exceedingly ill, and it will take some time for her to recover her strength again. - This is the result of our coming home from the hills yesterday evening, through the rain. - Unfortunately we met with a series of disasters, which detained us in the storm, in which my darling got very wet and cold and this violent attack is the consequence. Soon after leaving Uncles' and coming down the hill our hold back gave out and the wagon running on to the horses heels we came very near having a run-away, but the animals were old and not dangerous, so we succeeded in getting out and preventing it - Getting safely down the hill and in sight of the house, the pole to the wagon broke short off, and the horses went one way, and we the other, plump into the ditch, which was quite deep but narrow, so that we did not quite turn over, but were tumbled all together in a heap. The Rain poured in torrents, and my darling mother had to walk back to the nearest house through the storm & mud, when we got another wagon, and came on home. - The fright and exposure was too much for her delicate health, and she is now suffering much pain from it. - It seems so lonely and dreary to have my darling one confined to her room with sickness, but I am with her, and although I miss her buoyant manner, and cheerful smile still I have her precious love, which even pain cannot check or hinge. - I am trying to have her back into health, & that with careful regimen is all the medicine she requires. - I am so thankful to think we are at home - we can thank the Lord for that. - Thomas came to us last night and told us not to fear that

this morning. she was with the Asthma. & for some time in one of her most violent spasms she would not have another, if we

Allegany Co N.Y.

MONDAY, April 2d, 1866.

My Darling is much better this morning, but is not yet able to sit up - Her strength left her as suddenly as the attack came on, and it will take a long time I fear for her to regain it - She is out of danger however, and does not suffer much, so that careful nursing will restore her quicker than anything else - The weather has come off warm - & that is beneficial. She is so patient, gentle & kind that it is indeed a joy to attend her, and her love radiates & one feels a beautiful atmosphere spread all around her. This experience of the sick room though sad - adds another link to the chain of our exquisite affection, as it enables us to show other more endearing and expressive of our love. The sick bed is peculiarly the place for these little tender acts & endearments that we love so much to lavish upon the objects of our souls' dearest affection, & the constant companionship - the attendance upon every wish & want - the soothing nursing - and healing magnetism of pure love all combine to make sickness sometimes almost a blessing. It is such joy to be thus able to show our devotion and manifest the density of love that dwells within our hearts -

TUESDAY, April 3d, 1866.

Bravo! my precious wife looks bright and radiant this morning, though weak, still is happy and out of pain - I have propped her up with pillows in the large rocking chair, and rolled her out into the sitting room, where she can look out into the family, and seem more like again - She wears her accustomed smile, and her beautiful eyes, dart burning rays of love into my heart, and her tender gentle spirit breathes endearment & affection upon the one she loves so well - Thank God! darling, that you are yourself again, & that the roses of health again color your cheek and lighten your beautiful eyes - Be it my joy ever pleasure to keep them thus hereafter, & not again permit the approach of the demon, whose iron hand brought there so much pain and suffering - The birds sing gaily, the flowers are opening their beautiful buds, the grass looks so green - & if all rejoiced so much at the coming darling one, and the sun shines brightly, with the mild breezes of an April day, that seems to woo thee to go forth & breathe in their healing, and benignant embraces - All combine to cure the precious one & may they succeed right speedily -

Allegany Co N.Y.

| WEDNESDAY, April 4th, 1866. | THURSDAY, April 5th, 1866. |
| --- | --- |
| Sunshine & April showers this morning but thank God the showers are all out of doors. Darling rested well last night, and feels very well this morning - so much so that I feel encouraged that she will now soon be out and herself again. — | Sunshine again, after a clear frost, and my patient wife is also refreshed this morning by her good sleep, and although as yet unable to go into the sugar bush with us, still is well enough to leave alone for a short time (or rather I would say, with mother & Aunt Ireland - and both to God speed our efforts. — This is our first experience at sugar making, and it is pell mell fun. We have to day bored or rather tapped some twelve trees, placed our pans under the spout, and the sap runs beautifully. We have also some ten iron kettles on some stakes so that we can cook for boiling. It is rather hard work, as it takes considerable wood to keep the fire going, and some running as we gather the sap by hand & many the largest trees did not hesitate to go all over the bush to find them. Eddy played a good joke on me this morning — I came to what I saw was a large tree, & commenced boring at his solicitation. After fruitlessly the usual distance I found that no sap ran & looked around to find him laughing at my borings - rather taffying a buck for maple sap. — |
| Darling also will enjoy the sport - and that alone is my chief inducement to go at it — | |
| Eddy has returned, and reports that we can have a few trees - so we have arranged to go at it tomorrow and make maple sugar | |

Allegany Co. N.Y.

FRIDAY, April 6th, 1866.

fog and sunshine today, took with my darling wife & in our sugar bush. — To look at Eddy and myself we should be taken for genuine specimens of the genus Agricola. — We look as dirty, rough and easy. — Well we have not exactly sugared off, but we evaporated down our crop of yesterdays' sap, and a pleasant pint of stuff it was. — Clear, pure and as delicious as the Ambrosia that the gods used to drink in the days of mythology. — We think we have done a great work indeed we have — & have enjoyed the labor and the product quite as much I think as any sugar makers ever did. —

Darling smacks her lips on the molasses, and gives us an approving world & smile, which is worth more than all the rest to me — as I know she enjoyed it. — Emily wish she was able to go up with us, and Jim in the fun — but that'll come in it's own good time. — Can't expect too many goods at once. — These days are quiet & precious — but the time seems long without my Love — but at night when She & Eddie return I am rich with sweets.

SATURDAY, April 7th, 1866.

This day we have made a great success — Our sap runs where all other trees in the neighborhood are dried up, so that our folks think we have some method of enchanting the Institution. —

We have built us a funny little shed near our fire, so that we can have a place to entertain our guests should we have any, (as yet we have only entertained the squirrels, chipmunks — robins — woodchucks and pismires) and shelter ourselves from the wind. — The fire is excellent — and we have already established quite a reputation for sugar making. — At any rate we have supplied our friends with all the molasses they could eat, & that is considerable. Oh, how I love to breathe the pure pine air of the woods & always I feel so much invigorated and confirmed in health. — The weather is beautiful and makes up for the storms & snow that first greeted us among these grand old hills & lovely valleys. — & eyes all radiant & recite their — & happiness, then I am doubly repaid by my darling's pleasure — & the pleasure which he takes in bringing home the results of their labors

Allegany Co N.Y. Sunday April 8th 1866.

My beloved is quite well to day. And had she a little more strength would accompany us into the woods, as I know the pure air of the sugar bush would benefit her very much. Last night we spent the evening together some as in the woods, old times in the army, when we used to Camp out, with the bright blue heavens for our Canopy, the Camp fire for our Comfort, the ground for our couch, & the stars with the moon, & contrast the present & happy of the two periods of time — Then — dissatisfied — restless discontented with life, and each & every event of our every day, — Now, with the attainment of my heart's fondest desire, the blessed fruit of a love that extends beyond the Eternities, the realization of happiness beyond even what my warmest Imagery pictured, with all that man ever had or could have or ought desire — with my precious darling wife, I am the happiest most contented & best satisfied man that the bright stars ever shone upon, or the flowers ever smiled upon and blessed, with their fragrance and their loveliness. —

My sterling Husband reminds me of the Knights of ancient chivalry — returning to the bowers of their fair ladies — to courses my love "Fair Ida" — (Blessed name) — to deck her enchanted with many pearls, & such like "day proud & happy as" while I glow from the veins of the shining field from their wife — all pain and suffering becomes a pleasure when such hands minister — & such a heart beats in love & sympathy!

he brings the rarest flowers the sugar maple — or trees crystal cones — & so his
Such acts of love robbed of

Allegany Co. N.Y.

| MONDAY, April 9th, 1866. | TUESDAY, April 10th, 1866. |
| --- | --- |
| Hurrah! to day Darby & myself went into the woods – and gathered flowers, took our white sugar bowl and cups, & spent the forenoon generally – It enhances the pleasure of the occasion so much to have her with me – I have ceased dividing up to the time when we go there, until to day. I was myself again, oh! how we enjoyed it – and how delicious it was, together to drink in the genial breezes of the mild April day – to feast upon the beautiful scenes that presented themselves – look in whatever direction we might – to admire the work of God, together, pluck the beautiful anemones, & spring daisies, that grew almost beneath our feet and around us in abundance, to listen to the warbling of the birds and watch the antics of the Darby, Jay little chat much as he prattled to & for the benefit of our admiring gaze, and to listen and feel the beautiful tide of love that welled up from our hearts & blended in melody and fragrance with each other, to gaze into the eyes and fathom the depths of the warm hearts & to place themselves entirely – all these & happenings mingle from day & causes us to feel & to come to our quiet little home – that one day with nature & God & ourselves, talk not evidence remedy that | To day I have turned into a Builder – Gathering up the old bricks that I could find around I have transmogrified them into a nice hot kettle arch, with a good draft, and almost air tight – It took so much wood to boil sap the old way, that I concluded it would be economy both in time and labor to attempt some thing else in the arch system – so now have what looks like a small steam sugar mill going full blast, – a few armfuls of wood will now do for all day, so that the labor is reduced considerably – We have tapped seven trees, so that we now have about twenty running, and it keeps us busy pretty much all the time boiling. This is genuine sport to Cora and myself – as it gives us a chance to breathe the pure fresh air of the woods, and invigorate and strengthen us both so much. Darby is not by well yet, she remains weak and languid, and is very slow to recover her wonted strength. still she is gaining and we intend to stay at home until she is fully strong and recovered – |

Allegany Co N.Y.

| WEDNESDAY, April 11th, 1866. | THURSDAY, April 12th, 1866. |
| --- | --- |
| Darby goes with "the Bank" This makes it very pleasant. call ourselves "Babes in the woods" and feel all the pleasures and playfulness of childhood — It is something that we have been compelled to experience for the last six months — our sprightly friends — who take away all ones relish for the miserable compensation of their stupid society — no political excitement — nothing to worry about, and feel just as supine — It is so pleasant, I'm de enjoy it — The influences I can scarcely comprehend whenever we have been here — They want us to live on exotic for awhile — and take into our system the Pungent, Spicy odoriferous — and we intend to do it — | again with us this morning. and we are like children — "woods" — and feel all the pleasures of childhood — It is so different here that we have been compelled to experience for the last six months — our sprightly friends — who take away all ones relish for the miserable compensation of their stupid society — no political excitement — nothing to worry about, and feel just as supine — It is so pleasant, I'm de enjoy it — The influences I can scarcely comprehend whenever we have been here — They want us to live on exotic for awhile — and take into our system the Pungent, Spicy odoriferous — and we intend to do it — |
| We have not fun with our new arch — It is not so complete a success as we wished — the draft is not perfect so I have gone to work again, taken down the arch — remind the caps — and rebuilt — Eddy furnishes the mortar, in the shape of dirt from the brook near by, and Darby "keeps the pot" — It flashes and finally set the kettle, start the fire, and "boils the pot" — as the soldiers say, it works like a charm — Cora sits in our little pine cabin, like a queen on a throne, and indeed it is as beautiful around her, with the grand, glorious hills and charming valleys, as any painted palace that art could produce — and we obey her orders in the most complete style of knighthood — Well, the kettle boils — and the sweet vapor of the sap comes up to our inhalation, and we drink it in, with health & pleasure — | We have not fun with our new arch — It is not so complete a success as we wished — the draft is not perfect so I have gone to work again, taken down the arch — remind the caps — and rebuilt — Eddy furnishes the mortar, in the shape of dirt from the brook near by, and Darby "keeps the pot" — It flashes and finally set the kettle, start the fire, and "boils the pot" — as the soldiers say, it works like a charm — Cora sits in our little pine cabin, like a queen on a throne, and indeed it is as beautiful around her, with the grand, glorious hills and charming valleys, as any painted palace that art could produce — and we obey her orders in the most complete style of knighthood — Well, the kettle boils — and the sweet vapor of the sap comes up to our inhalation, and we drink it in, with health & pleasure — |

Albany Co. N.Y.

FRIDAY, April 13th, 1866.

We are delighted to learn that the great Civil Rights Bill has passed both Houses of Congress over the head of the President and in defiance of his infamous veto. — Thank God, some of the Republican Senators, who had proved Recreant on the Freedmen's Bureau Bill, have repented of their sin, & come out right again, probably the instructions of their Constituents have had much to do with this. Chase, Sumner, Wilson, Morgan of New York, & Stewart of Nevada are not the cowardly sort of men, whom principle comes out upon with profit. — Great joy and enthusiasm was manifested in both houses on the 9th inst. and the colored man, again feels that he is safe in this boasted land of liberty and equality. — The Bill secures him all of his Civil rights, which will ultimately comprehend the right of suffrage, and to hold office. — It encourages and a great cause of rejoicing, and encourages the friends of Humanity to commend efforts and gratuitous labors. — Rec'd paper & letter from our good friends in Washington. so that we are not cutting out of the world. — — Surely the passage of the Bill granting Civil Rights to the colored people is an epoch in our nation's history — the greatest if we except the Emancipation of three years previous — and it gives us great courage & strength to know that Congress has been worthy of the great trust reposed in it by the loyal people But this is not enough — "Civil rights" do not include that dearest of all the privileges of Freemen — that of suffrage and eligibility to office — We must not pause here in the half the work is done! — It became the ballot is withheld that many of the Senators & Rep — voted in favor of this Bill — They regard it as a kind of compromise between "no rights at all" — & the full inheritance of Freemen This will never do — Compromise, now — as it has ever been — is our greatest danger — Why should our nation ever fear to do the most right, regardless of consequences

Allegany Co N.Y. Sunday April 13th 1856.

Last night after we retired - a beautiful atmosphere seemed to pervade the room - that hallowed spiritual mantle which so often folds us in, & golden and radiant) presence. As we slumbered, our spiritual vision was opened & my darling saw beautiful flowers - cords of sun & expanded forms & color floated and from amber clouds. I was again permitted to behold the beautiful altar which I saw when we were in Washington. As before it was draped in Crimson bordered with gold - the Baptismal font in front was still shedding its pearly drops upon us & upon the kneeling - & listen to words which he read from the book of Gold - now inscribed into living tablets" & all the people gathered & knelt revealed the book and there our union & our vows unfold - Ups' "Mutte & Love" - suddenly interrupted by the sudden entrance there of the shock so disturbed me darling (had to) place me cold & love room restored was broken - The communion time & time as one of those if only true in imagination the bliss & happiness of our marriage ceremony, once wildering of Edith to "clog the unbound & unbroken dreamy paths of life with tears of thankfulness" - "Even is made little lower

than the Angels -"

All gone to N.Y.

**MONDAY**, April 16th, 1866.

The President incurred at the passage of the Civil Rights Bill, and the Congress with his plan of Reconstruction, issued a Proclamation declaring "The war at an end, and the southern states, in the Union with the exception of Texas." This is just what has been told us by the influence, and is as we believe the leading step to recognising the southern Congress.—

Mr Julian & Senator Howard send us kind greetings from Washington, and wish us to return to the Capitol.—

~~Surely the passage~~

**TUESDAY**, April 17th, 1866.

Have been trying my hand at manuring the garden, mending fence, & other sheet job to day—have succeeded splendidly have done my work, & well as the most thoroughbred farmer could, have also set out mother's berry bushes, which will make a nice work this year—if attended to.—

My two wood chunks look much lean—this evening—had made a sort of a corp, but they did'nt like the style of their manners, so ran away the fastening—and vamosed.—

What queer creatures, farmers, have—now in telling about a Cow's having a Calf, they say, that "she'll come in," and talk among the ladies, as gravely whether certain Cow has performed the necessary operations, to enable them to "come in," as they would about their corps or pinks.—

Write Julia & tells the evening dear George.—

Darling feels splendidly to day, & I am so glad. It makes my heart sad to know her suffering in any way. But our love is so glorious & splendid that neither fire, nor death, nor elevating influence can ever remain under any kind of affection.—

Allegany Co. N.Y.

| WEDNESDAY, April 18th, 1866. | THURSDAY, April 19th, 1866. |
|---|---|

My Darling wife is getting much stronger and healthier, and is looking rosy and like herself again. I am to day engaged in farming filling up the lot - attending to making Garden - putting up stone fences and putting things to rights generally. And to see me one would think that I had indeed taken up the avocation of Farmer - My precious wife is out amidst the flower beds, trimming the hedges and drinking in the pure mountain air. The roses on her cheeks, and the vigor of her step, shows the virtue of such medicine.

Little Cousin Eddy "got off" a good thing this evening. He was describing "the war whoop" of the Indians as he had heard it at one of their performances a few evenings since - & said "it sounded as though it had lots of little wimmen running all through it. it laughed so in his ears" — pretty good think for a ten year old.

This delightful Spring weather is restoring my strength very rapidly & 'tis so delightful to watch the young buds and early flowers come forth — But this is a variable climate and we shall have many cold days - & severe frosts - Yet 'tis lovely now & Darley is so busy - & we are so happy

Found our sap bush or rather sugar bush "in motion" this morning so Darley and myself went up. and Eddy gathered the sap & we boiled it down in the woods. The birds were singing gaily the flowers bloomed beautifully, the occasional rain drops falling upon our heads softly and all nature seemed in motion and full of expressive vitality. It was delightful in the woods & among the maples, and the fog was doubly delicious in the presence & society of my precious wife — we appreciated the beauty of the scene, and enjoyed our good morning together with much zest. Eddy & I had built a little wooden car & when the pork & apple shorts came up, which they did a number of times - we took refuge under its shelter, & hugely enjoyed the patterning of the big drops down to our heads on the pine roof. We started a blazing fire of pine cones & in a few hours had the sap boiled into syrup. We varied our labor, by plucking the beautiful flowers that grew all around us & forming them into lovely bouquets among the mosses. It was fearful that the exercise would palpitate my precious one, but she seemed to gather strength from her Communion with the birds & flowers, and the color of the lilies she gathered are not fresher or more beautiful than the fresh hues upon her cheeks —

Allegany Co. N.Y.

**FRIDAY, April 20th, 1866.**

Went fishing Yesterday afternoon, & caught a fully string of Dace Bass Suckers & Shiners, found myself perched up in a log, in the midst of the stream, with a number of dirty Chubb Irish boys on each side, all busily intent upon watching their bobs upon the water, & waiting for a bite - Seemed to have better success than the others, & was soon rewarded with a good string. Some ludicrous things occur in the Country occasionally - We were fishing by the side of the Rumson a large sheet of water half a mile in width & extending far back into the Country. Just at evening we heard a voice from the opposite side of the pond crying out "Pat-Pat." - One of our Irish Companions - responded - "What?" "The Reilly came last night" - "Mother had a baby last night" - The words came over the water, & up the lake like a trumpet & was probably heard by many others besides ourselves - & it was so still that the voice could be heard a long distance -

What can give true pleasure to my dear husband brings & how much I shall enjoy them! How he enjoys the excitement of the Capital. He surely can find ample compensation here - among the works of nature. Besides he shall gain new strength to do our work - from holding communion with bursting buds & flowers - ! - - -

**SATURDAY, April 21st, 1866.**

This is my darling wife's birth day, and happy am I to be able to spend it at our cottage home in the country. - Just two & five years of age - Would to God we might have passed them all together, and have escaped the misery that has been to repeat an extent our fate - But we are supremely happy in our union, and will make the future fully atone for the misfortune, and sufferings of the past mainly laden years. - She is very happy this day, and dates a new era from the present year -

Twenty six years! would that no darken clouds had ever risen than dulled the day of my lifetime! Yet had there been no cloud could I thus appreciate the golden glow which has crowned upon me! How bright & beautiful life has at last become - & how sweetly does my soul nestle in the ark of its home - (Heart of my Love) And murmur over this happy, happy song - "rest rest"

And beneath our mothers' eye too - When I have not spent an anniversary of my birthday for long long years!

Allegany Co N.Y. Sunday April 22d 1866.

Our Pet sister Emma came yesterday bringing with her a jolly, rollicking school girl - and makes a girl's visit can be. "meeting" as the call it, in the country. She is a clever genial, talented girl and a believer in the doctrines of this Community - as well. - Darling and myself. prefer to listen to the grand anthems and away "the Maples", and to listen that bird and blossom so plentiful the woods. when we spend a delightful morning up running, or has become up sugar making. — Such a flowers! - How sweetly the birds join praise - with the music of the winds & wild flowers too - in great profusion & "spring beauties" are nearly gone the "squirrel corn" - & occasionaly a "Dutchmans breeches" - great the eye of nature - no shrine like hers - so potent counsels - no songs like always true to those who love her" - Addie & Eddie" - and over the hill more than a mile to the ground known as the "Indian reservation" where the "Trailing Arbutus" grows and burying ground - they came home laden with sweets and I prepared some nice bouquets. The girls return to school tomorrow. Or my Bonnie - so much sweet voice and musical ear - & she is so delighted with Lucy - Ring - Ever on the very thing around our home!

Allegany Co N.Y.

| MONDAY, April 23d, 1866. | TUESDAY April 24th, 1866. |
|---|---|

Rain, Rain Rain – Snow, Snow, Snow – a terrible, miserable unpleasant, storm, commences this is a horrid climate, and to remain in it, any during the summer. for there school this morning. so that is just what we delight in, ourselves – super perhaps, but very pleasant – The storm confines us all in the house today, so that we did not get our usual exercise and ramble in the woods. Today I am writing almost alone with my precious wife – she is sewing and I am writing, and telling it in my scrap book, and by-by the first in dear sweet darling. Our little home is a perfect little Eden, and but Adam & Eve's, all to ours.

I have gone into a new phase of Farmer life. I have a few beautiful white hens and cocks, and Cousin Eddy has a few bought a portion of his flock and as soon as the weather permits then we will set some hens, get all the eggs that are laid, and have our gardens. We have a splendid flock, and they beat all nature in the way of large eggs – It is surprising, how attached we become, to these things. I really find myself growing fond of our Redmondal hens. & we have one fat old white hen, which Eddy calls "the old lady" and she is so gentle, kind and comes up & eats out of your hand with so much trust and confidence. & then she and her chicken so confidly, not hesitate, to adopt into her flock, as they [illegible] seems like a great gentle old lady, – she is as white as snow, & they are really the most beautiful hen that I ever saw – Mother expects to realize "handsome" from her poor institutions this year, and I hope & trust the [illegible] of fruit-ing to a blessed not, as she calculates.

Snow – a terrible, miserable storm, and ending up cold – I will not do for my darling. The girls started back for their school this morning, so we are again almost alone, and we need no other Company than pleasant – The storm confines us we do not get our usual exercise and rambles in the woods. Today I am writing almost alone sewing and I am writing, and telling the first in dear sweet

Alleyan Co N.Y.

| WEDNESDAY, April 25th, 1866. | THURSDAY, April 26th, 1866. |
| --- | --- |
| The storm has cleared away, and the weather is again clear and pleasant. Sugar making is over, so I am to day making a new "camp", and have succeeded in building quite a coop, but the chickens will fly over the top, so we have been compelled to catch them, and clip their wings, and now it works splendid. — Helped mother in putting out Potatoes & Peas. — Rec'd letter to day from Julius & Nellie at Washington. Mrs Hobbins who is sojourning, writes us, that she is now engaged in ministering to the wants of the Freedmen in the District of Columbia. There are 25000 or more in that small Parish, & the most of them absolutely in want of food. The Freedmen's Bureau under the miserable management of the Bigoted & Imbecile Genl Howard is a great failure, and entirely fails to meet the demands made upon it, and the designs contemplated in its organization. She writes that Howard has issued an order, to the Colored people, ordering them to change their bed clothes & pillow cases once per week, when it is notorious that not one out of a thousand scarcely, have even food enough to eat, to say nothing about bed clothes — This Howard is a praying, canting bigoted Orthodox religionist — and thinks nothing is right, unless it is done expressly under the sanction of the Church. I hope he will soon be displaced by some good man, but this is quite improbable, that under the present Administration, he made a fierce crusade against a friend of ours Mr. Griffin, who has done more for the Freedman than all the Bureau & Generals put together — endeavoring to have her removed from her position on account of her liberal principles, for she is a Spiritualist, but she earned too many plaudits from him, & he has been obliged to retract all that he has said, and take back all that he or his Religionist supporters, have ever said against a woman. — | |

Allegany Co N.Y.

| FRIDAY, April 27th, 1866. | SATURDAY, April 28th, 1866. |
|---|---|

Darling has been quite ill again, and this time has suffered severely. Oh. how I wish she might be restored to full health and strength again. - It seems as though she hardly Conquered one disease before some other broke out. Her cheeks are losing their roses and her face the fulness that is natural - I pray she may see the last of this sickness. Received letters to day from Geo. and Mr Das - Geo intends leaving Washington and going into business - I do not wonder that he tires of his experience at the Capitol, any sensible man would - Our papers inform us, that the Colored people of Washington han had a great celebration of the Anniversary of the abolition of Slavery, some 20000 strong - made up the procession & they had speeches from Trumbull, Wilson & other celebrities, called upon the President, who made me speeches in which he claimed "that he had done more for their race than any one else, & that they would soon find out who was their best friend" - all in all, as mean a specimen of political character as he has been guilty of - but such is the political world, but it is evident the calm before the storm. When Seward is so quiet, he is up to some mischief. Letters say doubtful. Members of Congress are going home one by one for a short time, as it is understood that they will continue the session all summer, & then, unless impossible. The hindering recognition of "the Southern dead" which they fear he will attempt, if a chance is given him. It is reported that the Reconstruction Committee han most of them accepted Robert Dale Owen's plan or rather Resolution. and that it will be adopted in a few days - This plan provides, 1st That the Civil Rights of the Freedman shall be the same as those of all other men. - 2d - That Suffrage shall be universal to all american citizens by 1876. 3d That Representation up to 1867 shall be based upon the number of whole electors, & after that time upon the number of Inhabitants, & all Compromise three propositions which are to be adopted as a part of the Constitution - is a Resolution of Congress That none of the Eleven Rebellious states, shall be admitted under their State governments han adopted by appropriate legislation such Constitutional amendments -

My friends wife was attacked again last night by a very violent spasm of Asthma - In a very few moments her throat filled up and she found very difficult to obtain her breath - I rubbed over her as did also mother and it was then that an astonishing spiritual manifestation occured - Eva could scarcely breathe when she suddenly remarked "the big Indian has come" - Immediately mother was influenced and commenced patting Eva's back and making passes - Almost instantly the difficulty of breathing was overcome and relief came - It astonished me accustomed as I am to these remarkable manifestations - I was very thankful that our good Indian guide "Buffalo" could operate so successfully. And trust that he will now continue her good work until Asthma is perfectly cured - She has been quite weak all day, but her Asthmatic breathing & pain has disappeared - This is the most rapid and sudden cure by magnetism & spirit power that I ever witnessed, & is another evidence to me of the beauty and worth of our beautiful philosophy. —

After a labored confinement of over five months the Reconstruction Committee of Congress has Reported, and Oh! how as they run from a mountain of evidence in the South that Universal suffrage was the only panacea for the ill of treason - yet they failed to come to the mark - to meet the true issue, and have again disgraced themselves & the country by a compromise - neither Congress the Union Party & her Leaders of treason. — By her Amendment 1. the Constitution makes the actual numbers of voters the basis of Representation - they think they can force the Southern States through the love of a fractional Representation to grant the Colored man suffrage - when all the evidence shows conclusively that the Southern people prefer political & almost social equality with the negro — The financial annihilation to which delay the voice of all who have in any manner engaged in the Rebellion entails, & yet is but a poor compensation for the Compromise with treason — God grant that Congress may not compromise the Spirit & that nothing but Universal suffrage will be made the Ruling of our Country —

Allegany Co N.Y.

MONDAY, April 30th, 1866.

Went up into the woods and gathered flowers for my darling and decorated our sugar arch, as the sugar season is over. Brought away pans, kettles &c. — Darling is better this morning though by no means well — with the aid of our assistance and that of our spirit guides she will soon be well again. She had a strange dream last night — That she was told to gather the tops of arbor vitae pound them, and put a poultice of them on her throat, and it would effect a cure. — So I have gathered enough — and we will try it tonight.

As we all sat around the table this evening, Darling was suddenly influenced by our good spirit guide "Buffalo", who caused her to breathe long breaths through her nostrils and enabled her to breathe without coughing, which she has not done before to day. He said, that he influenced her dream last night that it would be good, that the trouble with pale face was they breathed through their mouth, when they should as does the Indian inhale the air through the nostrils — then there would be no colds or consumption — That we would come upon the trail" He did Darling a great deal of good, so that when she came out of the trance she felt much stronger, breathed easy & without coughing. After Buffalo left, that beautiful influence, that comes to us so often & so sweetly came, and gave us a superb tune, which we shall probably have Reproduced through Hannie.

Will Cora has tried the arbor vitae, and with great success. She coughed scarcely anything the night, and this morning her throat is almost well, so much for the application & she feels through our healing power the poignant balsam.

Wrote mother to day, that we should start for home next week — she will begin to think we do not intend coming at all.

Set out Raspberries, around the trees of the apple trees. and hoed the peas, this morning, so I am indeed getting to be quite a farmer. Rain & snow has began falling again, and it is growing colder and promises to be very uncomfortable & unpleasant out of doors, but that only by contrast, makes our heaven of home like pleasanter indoors. The sun burned of a sugar storm the first of May, — months such as the case, & the great snowflakes are falling as thick as leaves in Vallambrosa — but we are cozy indoors & can laugh at the old snow, & storms, —

TUESDAY, May 1st, 1866.

WEDNESDAY, May 2d. 1866.

Another week of illness & caused by this ever changing climate - We some do I feel a little stronger than the cold winds again cost me of my strength.

But thanks to my precious husband & mothers Uncle and those ever watchful - tho' often unheeded guardian angels - I am once more on the path of recovery - During the week Uncle Simons folks have moved into a house a short distance from here, they came here last fall temporarily - & our house is too small for any besides our own family. The house seems nice & quiet & we feel more of that hallowed "Atmosphere" than when so many were here; Last night while we were sitting here - I was still feeling very weak - when an influence came upon me - & I found afterwards that I was much stronger & that "Buffalo" the Indian Chief who guides us had been causing me to inhale long draughts of air until my lungs felt & quite relieved. After which - that rare - celestial influence came & gave a Power which I hope will be reproduced.

A halo of heavenly brightness seemed to illumine our home & cheering did our hearts.

THURSDAY, May 3d, 1866.

I have commenced a pair of slippers for my darling Husband I hope to complete for his birth-day without his knowledge. but he dodges in so often & unexpectedly that I find it quite difficult to work them - The pattern is the head of a "Deer" with a green wreath & white beads around his neck - "Rein Deer" is the name I have given him long ago - & as he calls me - "White Flower" the pattern is quite appropriate, one is nearly completed & looks very pretty.

To day mother has cleaning house a little & partly to get me away - & partly for the ride. Darling - took Uncle Simons horse & wagon & we drove over to Mr Millers - - nice quiet old farmers - Husband used to go in Childhood - he left me there two or three hours, then returned for me - - Meanwhile Doctor & he bought woodrous changes - transformed our sleeping apartment from the parlor, to the cozy little room adjoining this one - Uncle and Emmeline assisted, & we had it up nicely.

I feel better & stronger for my ride.

FRIDAY, May 4th, 1866.

Today Mother cleaned the Chamfers - & Precious was busy in the Garden - - but 'tis very cold -

This P.M. "Brownie" came to cheer us with her presence. - She came alone - & we shall be quiet this time & can enjoy the rare luxury of our little family group. - But precious was taken quite ill at dinner time - & vomited severely. He worked too hard - & his stomach seemed out of order. But after a while he was easier - & will be all right soon I trust. She slippers to on slowly - for I have to be very careful

I find that work does not always agree with me, and that Darling is sometimes our excellent medicine. If I was compelled to earn my bread by manual labor I fear I should make but little headway. - My organization was not intended for the field or the bench, and I do not think that I shall endeavor to pervert nature. It dont pay in many cases after work

SATURDAY, May 5th, 1866.

Darling is better today - but must be more careful - until the tone of his stomach is restored.

Emma & Mother were busy - all day preparing things for her to take back with her, she & Addie - have taken rooms & are "keeping house" in a small way, but they like it & better than boarding as their supplies come from home -

I concluded today that I would tell Darling about the slippers - so I could work faster - as he is not well & is in the house & showed him the one I have nearly finished - he is delighted & admires them so much. How blessed it is to work for so dear a husband.

Birth day anniversarys are fashionable in our family now - Today "Brownie" is just twenty years old - I can scarcely realize that she is older than sixteen. She is as fair & her brow has no lines of care - Heaven shield her ever from sorrows' blight &

Found out this morning that my precious wife was making a pair of beautiful slippers for my birthday present - but I stole a march upon her, & cut down the work -

Allegany Co N.Y. Sunday May 6th 66

Today mother & Pa attended "meting" as usual. & according to our usual custom. Because I remained at home this time I was not strong enough for the woods as I enjoyed a bath & slept nicely up but just completed when they came home from church, accompanied by two aunts & a cousin - of mothers - one living near us here, the other from Cattaraugus with her daughter. They remained to dinner. After which darling poured "mile Sims" Company & we took Browne down to the station where she was to take the train for school.

The drive wearied me more today than before & caused me to suffer considerable pain - But fresh air will give strength! Aunt & Cousin remained with us.

Rolled out Uncle Seniors Bucephalus this P.M. taking Browne & the Cars - and we enjoyed the ride hugely, Darling and myself. We must have a horse this summer. It will be so pleasant, and will add so much to our enjoyment. We have all the facilities and can keep one as well as not. I never went so long before without a sled sometimes two or three - and do not intend to again.

We drove through Cuba - seen the little town in its Sunday rig - and quite a pretty little place it is - although I much prefer seeing when we do, the scenery is much more pleasanter - We have a cozy cunning and comfortable, set in decorating & fixing it up, with exquisite taste, that she displays and makes a Paradise of Together we have succeeded in ornamenting and fixing up our home so that it presents quite a different appearance from what it did when we came. —

MONDAY, May 7th, 1866.

Last night I suffered much pain & was obliged to retire before dark. Brien & mother soon found some remedies to soothe me. & this morning this week - I felt much better.

Aunt & Cousin Mitred to visit at Aunt Jerusha's & desired us to go - after dressing I felt so much better that we decided to go - & darling drove the horse out & carried me safely to the door. He & Eddie went "fishing" but the wind was too cold for sweeps, they were within sight of the house & came in to dinner.

Aunt & Cousin remained home. We had a good visit & but are glad to get home. One slipper is finished & looks so nice!

Have been out spending the day at Aunt Jerusha's - visiting with an Aunt & Cousin. - This Aunt is a widow having lost her husband last winter. - He was a Graduated & has often said (Father Cone knew he would visit his people either morning, the folks at home, (the Aunt having left the night with us,) heard the most beautiful music, like a band of small plays, for some

TUESDAY, May 8th, 1866.

Today we have had company. This morning Old Mrs Conant came to spend a few hours & Aunt wished to visit & write her so she came over. - Towards evening we were again quiet - Aunt & Cousin went up "on the Hill". - Darling has been busy - making a "Filette" for our little room. Which I shall cover with White. It already is nearly completed, & will adorn our room nicely.

We have an addition to our household gods - in the advent of eleven "new Chickens" - so cute so downy - so pretty. It will be such delight to feed them! all white but one - Darling is quite enraptured with them & indeed is afflicted with a disease which I will name the "Chickenpox"

He & "Eddie" mean must without a company notes on the respective merits of their Christmas. Mother has now nine pairs White hens & intends raising nothing else

- nine which is indeed a beautiful

Manifestation of my Heavenly Father to all who believe. -

WEDNESDAY, May 9th, 1866.

Mother & Darling "washed" with the splendid machine today. & my new toilette is all made - It is a semi-circle covered with white - & drapery box-plaited around the edge descending to the floor. - Our bright new carpet, & new window shade will make a little fairy land of the room! We continue to receive dazzling tri-papers & letters containing interesting items - but nothing of particular excitement - I continue to grow stronger each day & the weather is very fine. Fruit trees are beginning to blossom. - The garden looks finely - flowering currants &c are in bloom beneath the windows - & the humming birds come to sip the dew from their golden chalices. "narcissus" & Iris Hyacinths are also out. It is so beautiful to watch each shrub & tree unfold its wealth of treasure. But beware young Spring nor venture too far - for the frosts will yet nip your delicate leaves & mar their brightness!

THURSDAY, May 10th, 1866.

Today we have all been busy mother around the house - Pa is making some shelves for a book case to hang in our room. & I am occupied with the beaded slippers - - - This evening we covered our shelves with white paper having a border which I ornamented with the scissors - which is about one half a finger in depth. - The shelves are hung with cords & present quite a unique appearance. When filled with books & ornaments we shall find them very useful -

Mother was suddenly called to see uncle Simon. who is very ill with Cholera morbus - she may not return until late. Darling & myself are alone - & must seem quite domestic. How our love gladdens & beautifies each moment. This is also his birth day - Just Thirty! Would that our lives had been passed as now - Still the discipline of the past has been necessary & I only pray that mine may be the subtle power to obtain each day & so order his life even to its close. Bless you my precious wife - The pleasure of this my thirtieth birth day is the fullness of all the joys of my life, and thy love

My darling one is more precious to me than all else of the past or all of future. —

FRIDAY, May 11th, 1866.

Mother did not return until this morning. She found Uncle very ill with an attack which would have been cholera in the city camps & the most symptoms usually. They soon relieved him with simple remedies, but mostly with the powerful influence which mother felt from the Indian Spirit. — Today we visited at Uncle Chamberlain's near here. Aunt & Cousin Ella came from Cattaraugus Mrs. Darling remained at home using Uncle Simons horse to drag manure where the corn will be planted. He joined us in the afternoon for tea time & we drove home about dusk. Aunt & Cousin go home tomorrow. Was very tired but enjoyed our visit.

Han broke in Uncle Simons Colt "Maggie" to work today, harnessed her to the stone boat, and dragged the manure out upon the field. — Gathered up the pine knots around the lot, and chucked them up generally. After a little hacking and discussion "Maggie" worked like a charm, and is really a very fine mare. If I had her I would make a different looking animal by some odds —

SATURDAY, May 12th, 1866.

Today darling has been busy planting & cleaning up things in the back yard — everything looks finely & the chickens are so coming out fine. in their little "coop" or picking up the crumbs. — They grow very rapidly — — The steppes progress finely & I hope soon to have them completed.

Han plucked up & cleaned up until our place look charmingly upon the front and Ch[illegible] — Succeeded in selling Mr Ryall through the field yesterday, so that today I am busy planting potatoes this is new work to me, but I find that I learn easily & rapidly, & shall by & by like it. — We shall put in about an acre of potatoes and an acre of corn. This with our hay, will keep our horse (when not hired) and our cows, with our vegetables in the garden & fruit will afford us quite a living the coming summer — but did with a very little labor, we could live here very economically. Jule departed for the West — where one day board cost as much as one months does here — that is literally true —

Sunday

Allegany Co. N. Y. May 13th 1860

This morning the sun rose bright & cloudless - & we had delicious thoughts of morning a visit to see Bronnie & Addie! This was well - for before ten O'clock a rain commenced which has lasted all day - & was very cold. Mem while we have been reading - writing napping & spending a cozy quiet day at home - free from all intrusion. But Darling - Spring is growing many of this rural life - I must, (instead) recover my full strength that we may start on our journey - for summer will soon be here & it will be too warm. Strange how works in the heart & mind. - once more cold rejoices, impatient - disenchanted - now to be alone is our constant pursuit is our chief delight - to be quiet & joy - & silence reign all is peace!

A storm in these rugged old mountains, is like a gale at sea, terribly grand and sough upon the ear, who are confident to judge it's ugly - this should be a subtle as the mind. (I would not have said woman: but I have now too much respect for the sex. to indulge in any such slander) - and I fear that it will not do for my precious wife to come here, only in the warmest summer months & then to be warmly clothed & housed. - And even now her beauty has suffered much & that I am almost afraid to take her away from the comforts of home - And then the beautiful gift that is ours - the embodiment of our holy love. that is taken of indeed like from divine - the heaven sent blessing, & which asked our blessed union of heart and hand - will. unless in tender communion and watchfulness for this summer, - Darling must have quiet and rest. and constant attention - no trouble of mind or body, & would the same that is now her's, restrain upon her form heavenly calm; -

MONDAY, May 14th, 1866.

We awoke with the rising of the sun & the first songs of the birds - Darling and I were soon up - & Dear Mother had breakfast nearly ready.

It has been a busy busy day with us all - precious planting Mother - raking - which I have enjoyed myself with little chores getting sometimes &c, &c, a little exercise does us & Darling me - & the sunshine fills me with new life! -

How kind & good Darling is - to beautify - & cultivate this little home - he is so ready & does every thing so nicely!

Mother finds in him a dutiful boy - even as I have found in Jesus a husband. & he is so patient for my sake to wait until I can will & study this! I know he longs to be in his wonted field of duty.

Haven't I put in the potatoes today. Talk about farming why I consider myself at present ahead in the art agricola, and although I don't always get the rows exactly straight, even that a plow can run between them I get

TUESDAY, May 15th, 1866.

Today - has been another busy day. Brians & mother hilling the garden & planting the potatoes.

The old Mother hen made her escape with the chickens today & wandered all over the yard & garden. but the birds all the seeds we have sown so we chased her into a nice place where Darling built for her. I had a great race after the little chickens & they far out ran me. It made me so tired, & Darling said I was a naughty girl!

My precious wife was indeed a wilful chicken herself today, & I fear that she will suffer for her chicken race - The little feathery dears are not content with making me all sorts of nonsensical trouble, but they must engage in a race & a scramble, in which I must say. Chickie got decidedly the best of it. but at last brother we beat the little brother, & spanked the old hen, hemmed up "the Runaways" & made a captive of the entire brood. - The little rascals soon escaped, that I have to keep mending & making my hen coop & keep them down their little holes, an impossibility. -

Jo - Jo

WEDNESDAY, May 16th, 1866.

Another cold dismal storm. But glad health within. - Last night I was quite ill - the result of my "Chicken race" but feel better today - Daddy has made a nice toilette table for mother - to cover for her room. It is, as it again & will do nicely for a work table! The slippers are all done - & love now only to pop them under the hands of the Fairy-maker to be ready for a pair of precious feet. He says they are beautiful.

Mother has been ironing & baking today - I helped to cook the dinner - - made an "Omelette" which Daddy praised very highly (because I made it.) Had a letter from Julia in which he says Nellie has been quite ill. The Bacons are gone to Boston - We have also greetings from Senator Howard - Mrs Mucland, Mrs Chipman & other Washington friends. They wish us to return. Rec'd letter from Julia to-day. He dissatisfies me somewhat, but I hope I can manage to make the first - My trainer must be astonished at all to do, by the splendid dinner she improvised, and we can assure her we fully appreciated it. Chicken with rice and Omelette -

THURSDAY, May 17th, 1866.

My precious darling has worked her love into a beautiful pair of Fairy Dress with which she proposes to sandal my feet - I am delighted with the gift, and shall prize them very much - They are my birth day gift and a glorious souvenir of her love - I cannot but express the fitness of the Fairy dress when once I am shod with these magic sandals. This has been a day of work with us in many respects - The mother has cleaned up beautifully & our little plants and young almost-leaps into a larger growth - I have been busy planting potatoes & have nearly finished our patch so that we shall have ample supply for the coming year - Darling went with me also into the woods & we had a delicious repast among the beautiful wild flowers drinking in the rich atmosphere of the fields & forest and basking in the sunshine & enjoying the communion of our souls love - We gathered a great bunch of wild flowers with which precious has made the home look like a floral bower - Also found a fine young vine which I have cultivated into a trellis & adorned our room

FRIDAY, May 18th, 1866.

Yesterday we did up our Composition at a double quick & rushing to Julius, George - Mr Childs - Pete Darby Robert Purvis and Senator Howard - et al. now it is our turn to be written up. - Today Dan finished up the potato planting set out ten splendid young apple trees of the Baldwin species - cutted the hen and chickens with summer guards, and generally slicked up the back yard. Darby has turned her self in making a "Comfortable" which consists of an indispensable article in housekeeping - combining the comfort of a chair with the convenience of a cooler, & which will be come a necessity with us. -

Read Auto Slang Standard Contains Speeches of Wendell Phillips Edmund Tilton & other great Anti-Slavery Lights at their late Annual national meeting - The speeches are scorchers and hit the bulls eye every time. - Our Pet sister Emma & a darling little Crown Ada Came home this evening & are quite a family to night -

Darby is not very well she has exercised too much of late, & must keep a vigilant guard & not permit her to lift her hand at anything like work - her anthem is rest for her strength at present.

SATURDAY, May 19th, 1866.

Planted the Corn in our field to day - many finished the work - It is decided by easier labor than potato buying. - The girls are all home to day and have a jolly time - My Darby rises feels splendidly & is getting full health and vigor - for which I am very thankful - The nice Telegram from Lucy to day, wishing her to come & Lucinie, but I think she will not accept, as her health will not permit, & then I can not go then on the first of June, as they desire.

Dan had another Rural experience to day, in destroying the worms that fairly Cover the fruit trees - Dan tried to burn them up with a Kerosene crab, but they rather seem to like it, so I shall try a little bath soften, next.

We have magnificent sunsets in this County, to night it was royally superb. The sky seemed filled with flaming clouds, little flecks of fiery flecks gathering in the west which in the north, deep rich maroon and lake colored masses bordered with an occasional flash of black, & in the south - the crimson lake, died out, an azure field, and beautiful blended all the colors of the prism - Which I pray the most magnificent sight that I ever beheld - and in these parts hill country was superb -

Cuba - Allegany Co N.Y. Sunday May 20th 1866.

This has been (as an all the days in our hearts) eviternally a very beautiful sunny day - warm genial and filled with the spicy breezes of southern climes. Darling was very unwell during the morning. which cast a cloud over our joy. but this evening she is like herself again - as happy and joyous as she can be - We are reading "Mrs Farnham's "Ideal Attained," and still we enjoy it very much. and deem Mrs Farnham a Ideal is the best character of the best woman generally known. under her own eye - Her Anderson minded gentleman. such as we rarely see. but they do exist - photo Mrs Bromfield. although a woman still lacks that tender that woman in reality to possess all of the noble qualities of genius & tender affection heart & soul & Thank God, that splendid specimen of her sex I can call mine own and forever more. — Oh grant that I may be worthy of her —

We had had quite a gala day. Emma has had company - a gay rollicking crowd of young ladies and gentlemen - and I trust they made them do sorrow echo and re-echo with their joy and hilarity —

"The old lady" or as we call her, has taken an inclination to lay an egg. this evening made her a splendid nest and put her on Eighteen eggs — She has to spend herself, but she is equal to the emergency. — When I send her eggs, and put Emma & her own production under her care —

Darling had a strange dream last night — That Lora & Frank & Washington & that we were all gathered immediately

| MONDAY, May 21st, 1866. | TUESDAY, May 22d, 1866. |
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WEDNESDAY, May 30th, 1866.

THURSDAY, May 31st, 1866.

FRIDAY, June 1st, 1866.

SATURDAY, June 2d, 1866.

Left home this morning for our return trip – The darling is very much better, and begins to stand the journey well. Mother accompanies us to the Depot, and although the tears run in all our eyes still we stood brave up, under the separation and with "a God bless you" – all around, gave a farewell shake of the hand, slipped aboard the car, and were soon whirling off towards the setting sun –

Arrived at Long Pa – about three o'clock in the afternoon, where we were met at the Depot, by one of the Committee of Reception appointed to meet us, and conducted to very pleasant quarters, at a Mr Formans – Darling has survived the trip, and although considerably fatigued, still feels better than we expected. – She will address the people of this place tomorrow morning and afternoon.

We are domiciled with a Mr James Forman, whose family are very pleasant, and make us welcome very much. Quiet and comfortable is just what Darling wants at the present time

Corry, Penn. Sunday June 3d 1866

Darling addressed the people in the Theatre - Christian Music Hall, and we had good sized audiences both in the morning and afternoon - The subjects was selected by the Audience, and the discourses very able & interesting. I had a very considerable apprehension regarding her physical ability to stand the last of the fatigue incident to Revivalism. But she has come out splendidly, never doing better, and really gaining strength in the trial - She feels much better this evening than she has for a long time before - My love for her is so perfect and so full - that it lifts her above all trouble, and carries her into the rest of your good spirit friends, safely over all trials that may come. The little oil excitement is of mushroom growth springing up here in the woods, within the last four years and the result of oil - It is for only one Oil City and the oil regions & the Junction when the great through route over the Atlantic & Great Western R.R. Comes in, and part of the transfer floor of all the oil that comes from that region. It also has the marks of the principal part on the streets that are yet to be seen in the streets - the nerves and frazzles of the buildings and the forest, which once almost entered the City, former days & the present contents. - The people are decided & Christian-like embracing as they do, the cause of all denominations; everything is on the fast - go ahead principle - & men "make or break" here in a very short space of time.

Leroy Pa — Arrived at last.

MONDAY, June 4th, 1866.

Received Uncle Ed Scott's note also by the afternoons train en route for Missouri and shall try and meet them at the Depot and proceed with them so far as Cleveland—

Went down to the Depot at 3½ but found ourselves just too late— the train had just gone, and we now confidently disappointed as we had promised & met Uncle Ed and regretted our inability to fulfill the same— The mistake was made through our misapprehension of the departure of the train— Returned to Mr Thomas and visited with them until 2½ at night when we went down & made another attempt & this time successfully— Dolly is a good deal better and stands the trip splendidly— I shall begin to think that she thrives on fatigue after a while.

TUESDAY, June 5th, 1866.

Succeeded in getting a sleeping car last night— and at 6½ this morning we reached Cleveland, the terminus of the Atlantic & Great Western R.R. in Ohio— the most comfortable ride that I have ever seen— of the broad gauge style and the road is smooth— we started almost a second conscience that most of our beds at home—

Left Cleveland with the morning train for breakfast, & 12 o'clock M. Cleveland & Akron R.R. reached Akron about noon, took carriage and went down to my brothers, where we found first at dinner— Here we met by Cordelia & Dr. and had the joy of presenting my darling niece for the first time to our friends— a part of the afternoon was very pleasant after which we took the Dayton & Michigan R.R. up the Miami River bank— arriving at Dayton. Just in time to escape one of the most tempestuous storms that I have ever witnessed— Frank Mother & Will down to my sisters. Found them all well, and Dolly knew and saw her own mother and baby— The ever delightful & unexpected meeting

with Father & Mother and sister

Waterville Lenox to Okee Sunday June 10th 1866.

The following Poem was given by Darling at the conclusion of her Lecture in Lenox Ba last Sunday evening, & has been Reproduced by Shamie.—

"Angel Forms"

Come when morning's golden beams
Light up the dewy trembling earth.
And when the hills, & woods & streams,
Echo with sounds of joy & mirth
When birds in every tree & bower,
Warble their songs of love & home.
O, in that glad & happy hour,
Upon the wings of morn ye come.

Come when noontide's sultry heat,
Fills with its breath each vale & plain:
When in sweet calm & cool retreat,
All forms of life seek to remain:
When perfumed breezes have no sound
Except the hum bees' low home:
When light & fragrance float around,
Upon their silent breath ye come.—

Come when twilight's gentle hand,
Opens the purple sun-set gate
And golden clouds - a radiant band—
For day's expiring glances wait:
When earth & heaven blended seem,
And gentle voices fill each home:
When prayer hours like a dream
Carried Upon thoughts, O, then ye come.

Come, when night with sable train
Unfurls her banner in the sky,
And starry orbs float again
From battlements & towers on high
When worlds and systems march along.
Responsive to the master drum,
As time with Great Gratitude sings—
O, in that solemn hour, ye come,—

Come, to soothe your brothers heart,
Your joys & sorrows all to share.—
To brush away the tear which starts,
And place a gleam of gladness there.
Each day & hour, each time & place,
Wherein your footsteps chance to roam,
Much sympathy thought to trace
And on the wings of love ye come.

Come beside the couch of pain
With healing balm, with fragrant flowers,
Come when sin & woe remain,
To tell of virtue's glorious powers.
The prison cell, the palace hall,
Alike as pure our blissful home.
Laden with happiness for all,
Immortals, welcome, ye come.—

Waterville, Ohio

| MONDAY, June 11th, 1866. | TUESDAY June 12th, 1866. |
| --- | --- |
| | |

En route Detroit.

| WEDNESDAY, June 13th, 1866. | THURSDAY. June 14th, 1866. |
| --- | --- |
| Left our mothers home this morning. Crossed the beautiful Maumee River, where Emerald Islands and silver rays, were seen by us in the early light of the Summer morning — took the Cars at a little station on the prairie — and were soon in the busy streets of Toledo — Went down and looked up my trunks, leaving Dolly in the Hotel — near the R.R. | |

St Louis Mo—

| FRIDAY, June 15th, 1866. | SATURDAY, June 16th, 1866. |
|---|---|

## Doubting Man

Some follow the teaching of ancient schools
And place all belief in the records of age.—
Some bow at the shrine of the mandate of fools
Who trace not a thought on Life's burning page.—
But there there be who are governed by truth,
And believe in no theory Creed or mere name.—
Who seek for the Gem of "Perpetual Youth."
And Doubting & Thinking are just the same.—
Look deep in the Spirit the gleaming of thought.
Rise up in accordance with nature's good plan
And Scathe the gleaming fm her kindred taught
Then you must name the "Doubting Man"

Shenandoah

## To Mrs Anderson.—

I've heard the Earth of Fame & Power
Of each Ambitions Card
And every day & every hour
Neglect the human Soul
Unmindful of the woes & care
Which oer[illegible] abounds
They build their palaces so fair
And live in pleasures Grounds.
But there are hearts made to despise
A semblance of pure joy
And when the ills of Earth oppress
To them Come no allay,
No gladning beams around their way,
And every one doth shun,
They find no hopes & joys each day.
Thy name is Laughing Man.

Shenandoah

## To Mrs Anderson

It gleameth not in Constellations bright.
Beyond the clouds of dark & earthly night—
A radiance, no science Can discern
Nor all its hidden beauty ever learn.—
Where Hesper lights the evening sky above
With beams of Glory & of Perfect Love.
Or Mars his burning shield can dark hold
Gleaming & flashing then like shining gold.
Not there—but in the human heart
It doth its glorious light impart
Like a scent odor borne from flowers afar.
Its beams are felt—Thy name is Silver Star

Shenandoah.—

St Louis Mo

| MONDAY, June 18th, 1866. | TUESDAY June 19th, 1866. |
|---|---|
| To Miss Hop.<br>There are birds with plumage of rainbow dye,<br>Whose forms ever flit over tropic seas,<br>Their splendors the rainbows light colors vie<br>And they float & sing with the spicy breeze<br>There are birds of beauty that soar & sing<br>Some over homes & vale of Earth<br>And forever upon the breath of Spring<br>They scatter the seeds of love & mirth<br>But one sweet bird ever folds its wings<br>In the heart that is kind & good & fair<br>Sweet & low are its soft warblings<br>It waits for a message of love to bear,<br>And then over hill over mountain & vale,<br>It hastens with pinions of purest love,<br>It sings never pauses - its trust never fails<br>This sweet bird is named "The Cowslip Bell"<br>Shenandoah. | To<br>Far up on the mountains highest<br>Crest is seen the morning light,<br>Yet within the valleys green<br>All the bloom & growth is seen.<br>And the forests hold concealed<br>Many beauties unrevealed.<br>While the mountains & the seas<br>Still have many mysteries,<br>So within the world of mind<br>You must search ere you can find<br>For the rarest thoughts have birth<br>In the mines of "Hidden Worth"<br>Shenandoah. |
| To Miss Lull<br>The rose doth bloom in every bower,<br>So fair the Queen of flowers so bright<br>The Lily pale hath silent power,<br>Each petals rare & purest white<br>And many a gorgeous flower unfolds<br>In gardens bowers & vases fair<br>But every quiet spot still holds<br>Some treasure beautiful & rare.<br>The flowers each beauty sweet & true,<br>The rose & spirit both to please<br>Thus unto the truest name<br>I bow for all & "Hearts Ease"<br>Shenandoah. | |

St Louis Mo

WEDNESDAY, June 20th, 1866.

To D Carrington of St Louis

Medicine Man

Some climb up the heights of Ambition's cliff,
And search forever for power & fame,
Some seek thro' the pathways of knowledge & deep,
To build upon Earth a lasting name.

Some gaze at the worlds which are rolling afar,
Forgetful of error & woe upon Earth,
And gaze out their lives with the light of a star,
While of every human is the plaint of mirth.

But there is the spirit which seeketh to find
Some rest for the way, some balm for the soul,
Who searches the hills, the valleys of mind
The plan of Eternity thro' to unroll.

Then shining the children of Earth to bless,
And solve the deep problem of Heaven once plain
For this is the mission to cure each distress.
"The Soul & the Body's Medicine Man"
Shenandoah.

THURSDAY, June 21st, 1866.

To Mrs Carrington

Pearl of Truth.

Diamonds flash their glories brightly
In the splendor of the noon,
Radiant with sunny whiteness
As the brow which they adorn.
Sometimes on the head of Power,
Gleams the rare & flashing gem,
And in beauty & proudest hour.
Lo! then rests a diadem.
And the sea yields its treasures,
And the shining sand its gold.
But the eye of Earth nor measures
Beauties which the sky doth hold.
Deep within the sea of feeling,
Radiant with endless youth
All of power & love revealing,
Is the perfect Pearl of Truth.
Shenandoah.

FRIDAY, June 22d, 1866.

Shamaii's Impromptu - Singing words (as she terms them) to Miss Everett - of this city -

Eye of Soul

Mortals see with Eyes of sense.
Often paying beauties by,
Which contains the recompense
And the glories of the sky.

Gazing upon flower or tree,
With a careless thoughtless glance
They cannot the mystery
By which forms of life advance.

But within this mind unseen,
Power to dissolve the spell.
To unfold the mystery
Which within the soul doth dwell.

And to trace the wondrous path,
Thro' which ages over roll,
To the spirit power hath,
To percieve with Eye of Soul.

Shenandoah -

SATURDAY, June 23d, 1866.

Poetic form by Shamaii to Miss Emma a lady of this city -
Impromptu -

Morning of Gladness

The beams of morning greet the earth,
And fill with light each valley hill
Diffusing radiance & mirth
And all things smile as joy doth thrill

The wild birds wake with their songs
The slumbering spirits of the flowers.
And nature with a thousand tongues,
Proclaims the morning's wondrous power.

Thus there are souls whose presence fills,
The Atmosphere with conscious joy,
And ev'ry spirit doth pervade,
With happiness - without alloy.

Genial and joyous as the scene
Shedding a gladness pure & bright.
The spirit we find is a joyous one
The Morning of Gladness which hath no night

Shenandoah -

The above Poem, with the same preceding ones was given at a Seance held here about the time of our arrival, in which the beautiful Indian maiden Shenandoah, dance & gave her Impromptu Poems. -

St Louis Mo. Sunday June 24th 1866.

Poem given this evening, at the Conclusion of Dodge's Lecture.

"See when they stand: the shining ones
With smiles of kindness & love.
With voices whispering of truth.
Wasting their Constance to prove.
Arrayed in robes of purest thought.
Like snow rays from heaven caught.

See when they stand: your babes on them
Breathing the name you loved so well.
And wreathing with sweet flowers rare.
The lisping words they used to tell
Pressing their hands upon each brow.
Twining their arms around you now.

See when they stand: the mother dear,
Who gazed from your fond sight away.
The father, brother, friend so near.
To chase each doubt & fear away
To wipe each tear from sorrow's eye.
And change to pearls to wear on high.

See when they stand: the Saviour Sage
Whose memory is undefiled
Who traced on this wrapt dark page
The truths that seemed so strange & wild.
With pencil pen he still doth trace,
The Laws which Time cannot efface.

See when they stand: Mr Rodin's great.
Who gave the country purest laws.
Who fell not from their high estate.
To court the vain world's applause,—
But laid foundations of pure worth.
And justice for the laws of Earth.—

See when they stand: far off the light.
Tier upon tier their forms uprise
With wondrous love & truth & might.
Till they seem blended with the skies.
'Tis but a veil of sense & time.
Which now conceals this sight sublime.

See when they stand: together bound.
By one Eternal chain of love
Link after link, it is surround.
Until it reaches God above.
And every world & every end.
Is governed by Love's great Comet.—

The above beautiful Poem was given through my darling at the Conclusion of the Lecture. the evening, which was upon the subject of "the relation of Spiritualism to Theology." A large Audience filled the Hall, and listened with breathless attention to the effort, which was a complete & thorough exhibition of the beautiful truths of the Spiritual philosophy.

St Louis Mo—

MONDAY, June 25th, 1866.

We have stopping with us, a Mrs Bernard a young Kentuckian, whose very unhappy in her Conjugal relations. She is a splendid Symphysis, and a woman of considerable advancement in her religious ideas.—

Shannon Came and gave her a spirit name + the following beautiful "inspiring verse"

"Bird of Paradise"

There is a bird with plumage rare,
Dwelling afar in distant climes,
Whose warblings fill the balmy air.
Like sweetest tones of ocean chimes,
Its songs thrill every mystic chord,
Of unity sung in Orange groves,
Where all the summers glorious hours
It wakes of home & those it loves,
But borne upon the ocean deep,
Unto a strangers clime thrown,
Its songs unlike its heart must sleep,
And music knell all its power,
Its plumage rare, its hues dark change,
And never displays its perfect dyes.
Until in home it still may range,
This is "The Bird of Paradise"

Shenandoah +

As is usually the case, she loves another person than her husband, & says that she is determined to live unhappily unless—that she will get a

TUESDAY, June 26th, 1866.

A very interesting Circle was held at Mrs Anderson's this evening, and during its continuance for two hours, the conversation most turned upon all questions that the audience propounded. It was eminently scientific in its character—and in every instance satisfactory—the question of the existence and the relation of mind to matter was so fully discussed upon—In the course of the control—the question of the ultimate destiny of the African race upon this Continent was propounded—& was told in reply, that this race could not become assimilated & blended, but that it would in time be absorbed by the white race, that it would thus disappear & would allow other progressive nationalities upon this Continent, in one grand & better race of human beings to inhabit, the civilization & greatness of past races on this Continent was discussed—the influences, claiming that the present Chinese Empire was made the debris of a greater & more advanced race, which formerly existed upon the, half of the earth—but that though it was yet the land did not sink into the sea, & remained

Dinner at 1 PM.

in the main as it was for, the last—

St Louis Mo

| WEDNESDAY, June 27th, 1866. | THURSDAY, June 28th, 1866. |
| --- | --- |
| Visited this afternoon through the kindness of our good friend Dr Lawrence Lord Whitefoord Lady Lord Whitefoord one of the famous defenders of Limerick in the 100 hundred years war & then read a sermon which has confound him to his bed sickness for five years has he never been ever heard & never has he borne the Cross appointed him - gloriously has he chambered patriotism and taken up the burden of affliction patiently Enough said We had a very pleasant visit Shannie Cannon came them both home this evening tired. | Charlie & Cannon the nurse and me all visited Shaws gardens. |

"Far beyond the clouds which in darkness rise
Or the starry splendors of the skies
And the golden sun bracelet paths of light
Of the darkest mountains rugged height
For me know that the brightness is ever there
Though the sky & the earth dark hues may wear
Beneath the roar of the ocean waves
Bright pearls are found in the rocky caves
When the waters are moved by the tempest blast
The pearls are upon the bright shore cast
And gems that beneath the rocks are concealed
By the Earth Quakes yawning mouth are revealed
Thus within the spirit firmness is found
The Cross where in humbleness we kneel around
Though the clouds of affliction sometimes of despair
The soul ever sees that the sunlight is there
And beyond every sorrow while searching for truth
Behold the bright mountain of Perfect Youth
Shenandoah"

St Louis Mo

**FRIDAY, June 29th, 1866.**

Darlie is very much fatigued to-day from her trip yesterday. And I fear that the jolting of the carriage over the infernal rough roads of St Louis, may have been too much for good. She is so delicate that it would take but little now to effect permanent injury, and I have to be very careful —

Poem given by Shannie to Mrs. Bland. "Morning Glory"

When with burning lips the sun — Sol
Kisses the flushing brow of day,
And with joy the earth awakens,
Chasing night's dark form away,
When the wild birds trill & warble,
And the joyous streamlet leaps,
All its murmurs & sweet laughter,
On the green & mossy shores —

"

First awakened by the morning
To the tendrils of the vine,
Clinging 'round the cottage portals,
Where it ever loves to twine
Bright & joyous full of beauty
With the sunshine light it came
Like this flower is the spirit —
"Morning Glory" is its name, —

Shenandoah —

The above poem was given last Wednesday morning at breakfast —

**SATURDAY, June 30th, 1866.**

Poem given by Shannie to Mrs Bland. The recollect ones of our good friend Col Bland of last winter Washington Association "Golden Showers"

"Music hath wondrous, witching spells
Within its power, strange magic dwells.
Floating & hovering all around —
The soul pervades the realms of sound;
The Zephyrs bear on unseen wings,
Odors & sounds of lovely things —
The fragrance of the orange grove,
The warblings of the wild birds' love —
Far, far across the tropic seas,
Incense is wafted on each breeze
And flashings of the morning light
Diffuse themselves till Earth is bright.
But in the spirit is a charm
Greater than balmy breezes warm.
Revealing all the hidden powers,
Three Gleamings of the "Golden Showers." —

Mr all visited Col White again this afternoon, accompanied by Dr Compton & wife — & Mrs Bland — we had a delightful time, And left the Colonel, in much better spirits than when we entered his room — Shannie Came & gave Mrs Bland her name, and as usual made all merry and light hearted, until when she Came in Contact —

St. Louis Mo. Sunday July 1st 1866

Darling was controlled this morning by Shenandoah, and addressed the children of the Spiritual Lyceum — The lecture was very beautiful and at the conclusion — an excellent poem was given, taken by Lily for the subject. Shamy has promised to Reproduce the lecture & poem, as he intends publishing it in "The Little Bugle" the Children's paper published in Chicago —

In the evening, Mind Light gave the subject "The Correlation of mind & matter, & the Reciprocal relations between the two" — The influences took this theme, and gave an elaborate & most clear discourse upon each other, & explained the relations between the two, & then explained the Andrew, which was long and intelligent. Concluding with a magnificent Poem —

This is the conclusion of our lectures in the good city of St Louis and although not just as we had anticipated all our stay, has been very delightful, and we have made many near & dear friends, whose remembrance of our visit will be to us like beautiful flowers of perennial & perfumed bloom & fragrance — Incidentally our excellent friends Mr & Mrs Anderson — Their beautiful home "Harmony Cottage" has indeed been a haven of rest to us and we have found perfect delight in its beautiful harmony, and delightful associations — equal to the love that is in our own relations & ours —

St Louis Mo

MONDAY, July 2d, 1866.

This evening Dolly was controlled by her usual circle of friends and the questions of the audience were answered - for the space of two hours. The spirits taking a rude corpse and opening the way to our intended communications, in the Rhyan Cemetery and material held. Quite a pleasant party were assembled and all were very much pleased -

News came to day of the murder of Gen James Lane U.S. Senator from Kansas - He left the city only last week, & had been laboring for some time under a mental affection. - He was a brave and fearless - still he has done glorious work in behalf of Freedom, & although at times considerable of the Demagogue still notwithstanding his life has been on the side of truth & we can admire his virtues while the evil of character is cast into his faults - He had been out riding with some members of his family & on his return to his home, placed a pistol to his temple & fired the ball came out of the top of his head -

TUESDAY, July 3d, 1866.

Rec'd letter from Alex last evening dreamy & came up there and spend the week upon business - but do not to late - might & the only one at our disposal & we are going to speak in Alaska in the northern part of the state Thursday evening, & we cannot return there same day and to the neighborhood -

WEDNESDAY, July 4th, 1866.

Left our kind & excellent friends in St Louis this morning, and are to celebrate our Independence day in the cars — Travelled swiftly over the northern portion of Missouri finding on the beautiful almost boundless prairies — like a boat on an emerald sea — its great waves billows coming frozen in their rolling splendour — The Prairie is indeed as Bryant says like a "green Emerald Ocean" for miles & miles, naught appears to the eye but a boundless expanse of almost monotonous level, uncultivated and fertile as when Columbus discovered the eastern shores. Here is the future wealth of America the land that will soon with its born millions get to come — The is indeed the Eden of our country. And will be the refuge for the toiling thousands that now the old & miserable subsistence on over crowded isles — Darling and self enjoyed the ride very much although it was very warm & sultry. About mid-day we passed the scene of a terrible massacre — in 1862 — when Quail Jackson and his murderous gang of Sioux, and

THURSDAY, July 5th, 1866.

a parcel Captured the unfortunate train, and murdered in Cold Blood 84 of the passengers — a fence by the side of the R.R. encloses their remains, and they sleep their last sleep in the midst of the silent prairie. Such naught to disturb their slumber except the moaning of the southern breeze, & the wailing of the bald eagle as it hovers in mourning over the martyred remains. — Nearby, & in sight of this tomb — rests 113 men of our noble slain — murdered the same day & by the same band, have been embalmed and deposited when engines to avenge the foreign slain. The Conductor on our train was the same that had charge of the Cars on the ill fated day of the massacre. He told us that he never obeyed a set of men so readily as he & the others did on this occasion. He related many horrible details, among which he of the one of the assassins Compelling a man in the town adjoining to provide his house, buy out his butcher knives sharpen them for the bloody work & then he was their first victim. The tale is too horrible to repeat, and would be deemed almost incredible, was it not already a

matter of history.

Macon City, Missouri — Diary of [illegible]

FRIDAY, July 6th, 1866.

Arrived at Macon City Wednesday night when we were met by a Committee of the Citizens, escorted to the Hotel, and the next night (Thursday we) Darling delivered a splendid lecture — to a crowded and intelligent audience at the Court House — personally the Audience & Chose their subject, which was of Home Specification — and a glorious Discourse did the gave them — at its close Questions were asked and Answered satisfactorily Gen Grow, Gentleman came in the Audience and attempted to hold an argument with the Speaker upon the subject of Science and was so completely flouted, as he done several Confounded, and Confusedly Chagrin — from when attempted to speak the Speaker Darling Came off with flying Colors — It might the gross Audience, and as Politics are running high in the State, I took her to give a Radical Anti-Political lecture — This kicks up a row with some of the Sympathizers — as they are but little better politically than Rebels did not wish Politics introduced in the lecture — but that don't matter they shall hear the truth if not more than a dozen are present. ——

SATURDAY, July 7th, 1866.

Macon City

Last night my darling Gave the people of this place a most magnificent address upon "the Political Condition of the Country" The audience was not so large as the night before — as when the Conservatives or rather Rebels found that they must hear a Radical discourse they bolted and went to work against us — but this time the Republicans in our favor — and they set to work — and notwithstanding the efforts of secession — we had a fine house — and the lecture was a splendid dissection upon the Condition Political of the Country — one of the very best that I ever heard upon your darling lips. — The Rebels caught it, and they may thank their stars that they were not present to listen. — Every one of the press that we send to call such were delighted & don't regret that our engagement in Grow will not permit me time to take the Salvation and devote one evening to the political issues of the day — But my time will come & will not task their Rebels as they deserve. — Left on good friends the Hill and took the train & going — arrived at Chicago at Tuesday — Took Snacks at the Hotel — The weather very hot —

Quincy, Illinois Sunday July 8th 1866

Arrived here last evening - stopping at the Quincy House, a very good Hotel - Darley speaks for the Lecture here to day, evening & Evening.

Found a very respectable and intelligent Audience at the Hall - and the excellent Lecture & Poems were from the subjects chosen by the Committee selected from the Assembly. We enjoy our visit to Quincy very much. As we are all alone & Strangers at the Hotel, and excepting a Dr Thomas & Mr Brown we know the members of the Circus. The city is very beautifully situated upon a bold bluff on the Mississippi River, surrounded by splendid rolling prairie, which is cultivated in the best manner, and is varied on Edges to the inhabitants. In front of our Hotel is a beautiful Park, upon our left, the Home of Lincoln old Father of Waters, and on our Right the Foundry, and public Square - So that from our Hotel windows the view does not lack scope, beauty or variety.

On the Mississippi River

| MONDAY, July 9th, 1866. | TUESDAY, July 10th, 1866. |
| --- | --- |
| Quincy, Ill. | Hannibal, Mo. |
| Had the delightful pleasure of driving through the kindness of Mr Brown – through the County around Quincy – and a most beautiful rolling prairie it is – and a most enjoyable ride did we have – it did my heart one as much good – Returning to the Hotel in time to get the steamboat bound down the River – Embarked aboard the "Andy Johnson" – an unmeaning name, but an excellent boat – | Dolly & I remained here last evening & a miscellaneous crowd, and we shall remember this place for some time – |

En route north — North Illinois

| WEDNESDAY, July 11th, 1866. | THURSDAY, July 12th, 1866. |
| --- | --- |
| Left this miserable town, such as still more miserable people this morning, glad to shake the dust off from our feet, & not only having met very shabby treatment but having thereby their hospitality and generosity, lost the opportunity of taking a River trip to Dunleith, were we are compelled in order to meet our Engagements & go by R.R. Consequently, we only get the Short but very pleasant ride from Dunleith to Prairie du Chien on the River — Bed over found also Fish-tack food for — and took the same steamer, that had come down upon — The Mississippi and we did indeed enjoy the pleasant hours and delightful scenery of the Mississippi — | |

Davenport Iowa — Rock Island Ill

FRIDAY, July 13th, 1866.

SATURDAY, July 14th, 1866.

Darling addressed a large audience last evening in Rock Island, and by satisfactory they having the privilege of selecting their own subject.

This morning, after spending almost a sleepless night in a hot close bed room assigned us by our host - who by the way keeps the Rock Island Hotel - a Mr Woodman - we took the train for Chicago over the Rock Island & Chicago R.R. - and a beautiful ride, have we had, although darling is somewhat fatigued still we enjoy these almost boundless plains, and magnificent farms exceedingly - Thankful are we that the road is not dusty, and that we have so kind a Conductor, as whether he noticed something in our appearance beyond our surroundings or not - he politely gave us access to the rear car which had been reserved for ladies, but to which we as yet gained access - and we had it all to ourselves for a very considerable distance - and the room was decidedly grateful - although we did not like to claim credit - still I suppose we deserved some of the consolation that Grandees are supposed to experience when they ride in state -

Chicago Ill. Sunday July 15th 1866.

Arrived in the good city of Chicago yesterday afternoon, and drove immediately to the house of our good friend Mr Thomas Richmond - who is one of Gods & nature noblemen -

We had expected from numerous letters rec'd the past three months from Warwick Masten & others, that Dolly was engaged to speak for the Spiritual society of this place during present month, & on her letters signed by all the officers of such society - inviting and insisting upon our coming - but were surprised now to learn, that Mr Fenno has been engaged for the month, and Dolly's services not desired. Thought this be mean and contemptible & from the character of the many of the managers of our spiritual societies, still it does not affect us, & we were compelled to come here to arrange for the publication of Dolly's Lectures a volume of which we intend bringing out this summer -

Came directly last night to Mrs Sells, where Mr Thomas Richmond is boarding, and we have good and pleasant Quarters assigned us - The family are very interesting - comprising as it does some strange specimens of the genus homonium A Dr Abrams - of the magnetic persuasion is one of the boarders, and is most certainly the best Representation of Esquimaux that I have yet seen - the rest of the folks are like other people. but he accordingly is hideously a second Sancho - however it is unfortunate for him that the rest of the world do not look upon it in the same light -

Darley is as glad as am I - that she has not to lecture to day & the weather is exceedingly hot, and I doubt whether in her delicate condition now, she would be able to stand it - Thank God, our labors in this field are nearly over for the summer & we can soon go & rest in our mountain home -

Chicago Ill —

| MONDAY, July 16th, 1866. | TUESDAY, July 17th, 1866. |
| --- | --- |
| Wrote yesterday to parties in Coldwater. Upon their demands and Debt relative to Lecture en route East — | We feel somewhat surprised that we have not once heard from some of the members of the Committee who are the chief instruments of our coming to this place — They evidence show a considerable spirit of Carelessness and Untransparency, in not informing us of the cause, all at once of the sudden change in their programme, and the backing out of all their promises and agreements |
| Darley has been with me to day, purchasing a supply for a little, darling who is soon we hope to bless our lives with its presence — Dear it is, the Lords will as yet undetermined the fruit — but if pretty they, and has made a beautiful selection, and thus her prayers embodied, she takes such delight in providing for the coming needs of the joy of our union, & the embodiment of our Love — God grant that our fond hopes may be fully realized, & that the beautiful boy that is to Crown our lives and love with all that it now needs to make them perfect may be as we desire — and that we have a accident my hopeful sister of my darling — It is fast approaching the time when we must leave home, and we cannot much longer linger upon the road, as she must have rest, quiet and that Constant attention and good nursing that will perfection in all of her pains attentively | Dolly and myself have been talking over matters, and we have concluded to have a Lecture here at any rate — and have determined upon Friday night — so that the Locals & Sportsmates can appear according to they please. It is a matter of perfect indifference to us. — the people shall have one more opportunity of hearing my darling — & I know she has many friends here, & they do not want to be bound by the restricted action of a Lethargic Committee — |
| | We called upon Mr James the Editor of the K.T. Journal this morning, and enjoyed a very pleasant interview, Discussed the public affairs of Darley's Lectures &c he is very desirous to keep out of the way — |

Chicago Ill

| WEDNESDAY, July 18th, 1866. | THURSDAY, July 19th, 1866. |
|---|---|
| We had a very pleasant circle last evening – Darling found Mrs Hoffman – Mr Richmond & Mr Lull – & spirits were present. Mr Lincoln controlled Mrs Lull, and gave us one of her characteristic communications. I do not think that I ever saw a better impersonation – He requested us to go and call upon his wife – stating, that although externally she did not suffer Spiritualism still that she was deeply interested, & would welcome us warmly – Shannon then came through us & conversed in his delightful manner, for a long time – Dr Franklin also explained in answer to a question, the difference between Electricity & Magnetism – stating that the former was the term for the element in its crude state, but that as it advanced through the mineral, vegetable, animal & finally attached to the human, it became respectively mineral, vegetable animal & human magnetism –<br>Engaged Music Hall this morning for darling Friday eve'g, & advertised the same in all the city papers – Called upon Mr Wadsworth, one of the Editors of the R.P. Journal had a pleasant interview – talked on the matter of publication of Lecture with Mrs Jones, | & find that we shall have to supply the means for the publication as he says that the Establishment has not sufficient capital to warrant the attempt – He believes that some of our spiritual friends would willingly advance the sum & promote the means. He says there is no doubt at all, but that the work would sell & be a great success. It will take $2000, to bring out the first 2000 volumes, then the plates will be paid for, & the bal'ce of the sum will be the profit – In accordance with this idea we have to day written our friends Mr Flagg & Behr of St Louis, who are men of means – and made them the proposition – Shannon came yesterday & told me that it would be a great success – Dolly and myself are somewhat disappointed, as we had worked ourselves up into the belief that the Journal Operation would take the rank & long stand, notwithstanding further effort on our part, Still it is undoubtedly better for us pecuniarily, that it should be managed by others – the only difficulty will be in finding a person who has the spare money to invest – We visited our friend Mrs Hoffman last evening and darling responded quite well, & is free from the charge of malaria, so that she is almost sick abed this morning – but I think my |

Careful nurses & low will bring her out all right, so

Chicago Ill -

FRIDAY, July 20th, 1866.

night before last we met at Mrs Hoffmans Mrs Lowe - and old friend of Dolly's, and a very successful Homoepathic Physician. She has cured her very worst cases, after all sorts of operations & abuse, until she stands now, pre-eminent in her profession. Her theory is, counter practice, calculated of Womans powers, and goes far to place women in her proper position, & secure for her the recognition of the other one of those rights which are inalienable & God given. The success of Madame Lowe, is however not attributable to the medicines that she Administers, but to the splendid magnetism with which she is endowed - She should not get a friend, but at a patient & all should understand the Philosophy of this wonderful gift -

Secretary Denison of the P.O. Department & Speed of the Ally Generals office. have rejoined their posts in the Johnson Cabinet - & the fight has indeed commenced in the ranks - Despite talk of adjournment, but the people, begin to see, as was predicted by Parker Wright Dolly, last winter in Washington, that it would be unsafe for them to do, & let Congress adjourn & the Johnson would come out the same by Either & Regain the Southern Rebs as a part of the same - but I believe it will adjourn & that such a Programme will be carried out, & then comes the Revolution that on all sides

Heard the Lecture last night, was a splendid effort on the part of Darling, but to the part of the audience a decided failure - The citizens of Chicago are either very indifferent to Spiritual matters or else there was an insufficient notice - I spirit whisper God knows & admonishes that the Hall meeting some to, - ask the name at the door realizes but 89 - & that when Sam the people a magnificent address, and paid them 89, to come and listen to it - This may sustain but a very decidedly adverse pecuniary condition, it does pay - & we shall not unduly, in any more such expensive ventures, - The theme Chosen the Influence - or, "the Moral, national & spiritual Influence of to day, & their effect upon this nation in the present future" and it was splendidly handled - treating of the political Religious and moral Condition of our people & Country, and perhaps, pointing out the future made to - It was very calculated, after the Conclusion a handful Poem was given upon the same theme, - The choir of the Lecture kindly volunteered their services and gave some Original music, a daughter of the Rev. Talmadge being the chief performer. - Rec'd letter to day from Cousin Edward, saying he is visit Ypsilanti & Ann Arbor, also letter from Hayes & Coldwater, & Detroit, We shall go to Hayes or rather South Bend to morrow night, Coldwater, Sunday Evening, and Detroit next Sunday. -

SATURDAY, July 21st, 1866.

& 89 for which and in the shape of a very handsome watch Chain & Locket Presented. -

Chicago Illinois Sunday July 22nd 1866.

Sharma has sent the following Poem
To Mrs Hoffman.

The breath of the rose is wondrous sweet
And fills the heart with delight
The lily so calm & pale doth greet,
With a power of purity's might.
And the flowers that bloom in the garden fair,
Or the terrace and Parterre.
Fill the air with delight, with fragrance rare
For joy, to make them dear,
But the silence of Forest & valley tells
Of a flower of mystical name,
Of the rare and fabled Asphodels,
That blooms with the Poets fame,
Of the musk-rose scenting the tropical breeze
And the wild & wondrous vine,
Whose delicate drops like the pearl flowers appear
And around the dark forest trees twine,
But deeper & deeper in some lone nook,
Hiding the end by the cause,
Its odor of purest & sweetest essence
Such delightful & rare recompense,
Like a soul that pervades all it touches alone
On the altar of one secret shrine,
So of Faith & of Constancy this is the tone,
And "Forgetmenot" sweet is there. —

A different person during the last week.

To Mrs Hoffman

Some hearts there be whose sorrows power
Tomorrow controls —
Who through each dark & joyless hour
Still fasten round their souls.
The roses & pinks which one by one,
Have darken'd life's bright day.
Until of Joy's refulgent sun
They see no gleaming ray
And then on fast which prop the thorns.
Delighting in the pain
Which the dull & clouded morns
The darkness & the rain —
Who fold their arms within their heart
And bind Time's darkened chords
Their sorrow cannot thence depart —
But linger evermore —
But there are souls as light as air
As joyous as the Spring
Who bask but in the sunshine rare,
And all their sorrow fling,
With teasing hand — e'en as the chain,
Doth joyous pour its song,
The shadows hover like a dream
They do not tarry long —
There, in the spirit there a light
Which ever guides the way,
There seek ONE what is bright —
The shadows may not stay.
And there the support which calms
There seeks not to depart

The soul which grasps not earthly palms.
"The Star of Hope" is there —

MONDAY, July 23d, 1866.

TUESDAY, July 24th, 1866.

To Miss Wilson

The dew drop on the flower bright,
Reflects the beams of morning light
The placid lake doth slumb'ring lie -
Bearing the image of the sky.
Yet still the dew-drop doth unfold.
A light within itself untold
And on the waters is a charm
Of Power, when ruffled by the storm, -
And then are gems whose mysteries,
Are still in hidden prophecies,
Enfolded in the Cave of Earth
Still waiting for the hour to
To be revealed - & then their light
Is filled with beauty - Truth & might:
The spirit still hath little thought.
Of all the rays from Heaven caught.
But still the Unbelief Continues
With drop Gethsemane Earthly mines
Reflecting Heavenly light to-day,
But holding still the mystic ray.
Which shall at last burst forth in radiance
The heavenly "Opal" is the name
Chicago July 23d 1866. Shenandoah. -

Left Chicago this morning for our route thro' Michigan - were disappointed in getting away this morning - Emigrant Train not ready for the journey before Eleven Clock - Last night - A severe thunder storm - was magnificent - We were awakened by the fearful peals of the

Took a sleeping Coach from Chicago last night and reached Old Dorabis Inch at 4 o'clock this morning - Upon taking our berths Dolly discovered rather felt something crawling across her face - Therefore taken up the pillow & beheld one of those abominable bugs that infest public beds - & the consequence was a sleepless night for the balance of the night. & we arrived at this place feeling anything but refreshed -

Found upon our arrival, that the gentleman Mr E. H. Fuller, who was to have announced dolly for this evening this the first thereof - had failed to do anything in the matter - Consequently I hunted up Mr A. T. Brahman - the only Universalist of this place & he said he would assist me in some kind position, and the Church prepared for action. - About 8 o'Clock Dolly Son one of the best Lectures that I ever listened to - but it was outrageous that so few should have listened to so discourse - The subject was selected by the audience & was "What are the teachings of the Christian Religion under Calvanistic interpretation -

the rain fell in torrents last night - lots of thunder

WEDNESDAY, July 25th, 1866.

To Mrs Lone.

There are hidden mines of secret worth
Concealed in the depths of Cave of Earth
There are wondrous pearls of beauty found.
In the Caverns & rocks of the sea profound.
The mountains conceal their precious gems,
That shall sparkle at last in Diadems.
There are spirits whose treasures of thought & love
But wait for a magical hand to move,
Some kindly & searching eye to light
The Caverns where gleam these gems so bright,
And amid the sorrow & struggles of life
To find on the gems amid the waters of strife.
And there is a spirit to struggle & grieve.
The strength & the courage to dare & to live
To comfort the erring - to uplift the weak.
And words of true sympathy ever to speak.
A light & a power ever to impart
To the weary & fainting - a power of heart.
And for there own spirit a purpose to gain -
True knowledge & wisdom to seek & attain
For beneath the strong spirit - life's burdens & toil,
Sickness - & shadow the power despoils
For deep in the soul, a fountain of Youth
And its treasures are guarded by "the Eye of truth"

Chicago Aug 25th 1866. Shenandoah

Shook the dust of Wildwood from our feet, took the Rock Island R.R. & proceeded in our way - Changed Cars at Odana - then at Jackson, & arrived at our good friends, Mr Sampson, at Portland [illegible]

THURSDAY, July 26th, 1866.

Portland.

Enjoying a splendid time at our friends - Mr & Mrs Sampson are some of the choice ones of Earth, and in their Paradise of a home they make us a half of the inhabitants of that fabled region.

Ypsilanti Mich.

FRIDAY, July 27th, 1866.

## To Mrs Robinson

The gardens are filled with rare flowers
That scent with their breath the maidens bowers
They climb our lattice & palace wall.
And their lovely petals, on marble walks fall -
The cottage is hidden with blossoms, vines,
The valley is loaded with fragrant woodbines,
And each lovely flower hath beauty so rare
That no mortal Can name the most lovely & fair.
The forests are filled in each valley & glen,
Far away from the sight & the presence of men,
Then the violet droops its blue eyes in a dream
And the narcissus blooms with remembering gleam
Then an flowers bow to her beauty & power,
More perfect than those of the garden & bower,
With healing & balm for the wounded in heart,
Doth the "Wild Thyme" & roses & fragrance impart -

Chicago July 27/66 - Shenandoah

Darby addressed the people of Ann Arbor last night, and to their entire satisfaction - This is the Athens of the West - The Michigan State University being located in this place, and of course Ann Arbor is composed of the best lovers of literature who inhabit this country - Prosper Cooley the head of the Law Department - the Mayor of the city & one of the Supreme Court Judges now plead upon the Constitutional question - They announced the

SATURDAY, July 28th, 1866.

Political effects of the Revolution in Europe - The address that followed was splendid - thoughtful, & exhaustive of the subject so much so that at the Conclusion the Committee had no questions to ask - He Reviewed & stated that there was in the progress of a Revolution in Europe which would ultimate in a Confederation of the German powers & a German State, & that would afford a result in a Republic of Germany - After the Lecture the same Committee announced "the Battle of Sadowa" for the theme of a Poem - and a glorious effort followed entirely satisfactory to the Committee & audience - After the address we met home - Mr & Mrs Pollard who live in good style - Met Uncle John Mott & Aunt Prudence -

## To Mr Richmond

Searching Amid the hidden mines of thought.
For knowledge - by the voice of Nature taught.
Stiving to gain the far off mountain height
Where gleam the splendors of Truths endless light.
Watching the dawning of that brighter day.
When Earth shall see the promised day.
Of Gods great love.
Freeing with feet so weary oft, & sore-
Over the rocks & thorns on Times bleak shore.
Pausing beside the brimless surging sea.
Which onward rolls from Heavn Eternity
Wretchedness of deep care & woe consigd
Until deep patience doth the heart furnish
Like that above
Watching the golden links each one unroll.
Binding each child of Earth to original soul
Solving the mystery of pain & Death
Within the light of that Calm Angels wrath
Who hails with shining rays of Prophecy
To bear the weary spirit to the sky -
Freed from Old Earth -
Triumphing over sin & pain & wrong.
Knowing that suffering shall make all strong.
The spirit thro its path of life so strange.
Waiteth in patience for the welcome change.
Which shall unbind it from Mortal chain
And bid it in its own true light remain -
"Sunshine of Worth"

Sheeran Leah

Lucas Co. July 22 1850

Detroit July 29th 1850

Came on to Detroit from Ypsilanti last evening - our first visit. Mrs Lewis Editor of the Western Rural published in Detroit invited us, in the evening - stopped at the Russell House - an excellent Hotel - This morning Darius declined upon a subject given by a Committee - "The spiritual mediums of the Bible & the satisfactions of - The Lessons of the Crucifixion are a source of consolation by a skeptic - "What is Hell, according to Spiritualist philosophy" - The Lessons of that man are told in the bible that the Kingdom of heaven was within us - & that stones, a far inference - that its opposite was, Heaven in Humanity - At the morning session met Mr Boyer of St Louis, who was equally with Darius glad to meet again - He called to see us in the afternoon, & soon had himself & Mr Clapp had concluded to take charge of dashing, new York & Troy Sentinel & desired to talked the matter all over & Crocker & place the matter in their hands & let them buy it out, Darius & Carlos or some such publishers as they might decide - In the evening, Darius & Carlos left the lodge at 6 the conference - the, spoke glowingly for over an hour upon the relation of Republicanism to the Trade the subject of the same given by the Committee viz "Andrew Jackson as President" the theme was a most important & complex one, especially

was a most important & complex one, especially

MONDAY, July 30th, 1866.

left Detroit this morning, stuck on to Toledo - among them old Rice called upon brother - but did not find him at home - then came up here to Waterville & the evening saw Judge Hunter & my glorious little boy well. and refreshed to see us -

Baby is much better than when we left her she recks up, and Jane is off on her own ground for -

Spent Thanksgiving Day Lodge of Chicago -

The morning smiles when clouded skies
Before it reached the noon,
The glory of the radiant golden door,
Is hidden soon - too soon -

But a light ever gleams in the far off sky -
Tho' 'tis veiled by the clouds still it shines on high.
The hopes of Youth, like early blossoms fall,
Withered by care and cold.
And o'er the head one form, & spreads the pall
The end of life below -

But the hope, like the flower will bloom again
Once
Near the Spring & Eternity light up the plain.
Where no sadness - no cloud sickness & fear.
But then dost see the rays.
Reading thy spirit thro' all doubt & fear,
Until the dawn of day
And a voice full of beauty prompts to say
Then art led by the glorious "Star of Faith"

Shenandoah -

Chicago July 25/1866

TUESDAY, July 31st, 1866.

To Miss Lull

When are birds of beauty & birds of song.
Sweeping o'er summer breezes along.
Upheld by plumage of gorgeous dyes
Reflecting the light of the morning skies.
When are birds in each leaf bower & tree,
Who warble forth their sweet melody;
And flutter so gaily around the nest.
When the mate & the birdlings are folded in rest.
When are birds that dwell on the tropical sea.
When the pinions of orange & crimson the hue
And some that flit over fair Palestine's shore.
To follow the footsteps of Spring evermore
But one bird remaineth with ever lovers near.
Near the roof & the hearthstone where birds are not dear.
Breathing only its accents to cannot by Love.
And the name of this bird is "The Turtle Dove"

Chicago July 23/66. Shenandoah -

Wrote to Gen Bleau, the Pilot yesterday, prior to them to put me on the Commercial delegation to the Legal Union meeting of the South & Convention which Comes off Philadelphia next September. Also wrote Mrs Pleasonton - I've been discussing the idea this afternoon of taking Nelly home with us. As mother intends breaking up housekeeping this fall. I would like much to have her with me. but do not believe that mother will make up her mind to part from Jennie - has her all - now -

Wednesday, August 1st, 1866.

Thursday, August 2d, 1866.

Heard news to Keyshyth yesterday and prisoners till commencing Rebel to speak here Saturday night in the Methodist Church - Law be the Communists cases - that the legal Convention of State of Louisiana had assembled to meet again - this day when they were attacked by the mob of Rebel armed and encited by the civil officers and Confederate soldiers, and on a hundred negroes were killed - the members of the Convention invited by the Police and taken to the block of guard for which the Principal of the body killed - murdered - as he was attempting to escape from the House - One Baker was shot in the head & many others wounded - The riot was a bloody exposition of the Policy of President Johnson and just the work that suited the hellish Confederates - Would to God, that I might have been there, I should have been in that Convention although I might have lost my life - I would have been more delighted to die in the Cause of Human and our Right - Then to the Convention of the Army Conflict, or the first blow of the Contest, which shall on it be pushed until every right of Liberty for which we have fought and made Sacrifices shall be

State Gov Hamilton of Texas spoke and endorsed the Call for a Convention of Loyal Union men of the south which is to be held in Philadelphia the first Monday in September - I shall be a delegate from the State of Louisiana, and before then I hope to find a struggle which shall be the Crucible, shall try American Citizen beneath its broad dome.

Jerry Cooper, Ricky Boy & Lewis up to Lincoln this afternoon visiting - Shame Came last evening and saw them all appropriate names - as the satisfaction of Dr Boyd Johns Darling has Concluded to join the thoughtless Citizens of this place a picnic and Saturday night, to celebrate the passing of Secession wife - boy and mother on all together and with me once more - and I, indeed a happy reunion - We are taking solid comfort in this happy home and only wish that we could remain longer but we have a farm more necessary to perform - ere rest and Quiet can be indulged in - the crops have been so large during this hot, that we are not ahead - as many picked we must make further effort to find people to pick the seed cotton that is ripening

Waterville, Lucas Co. Ohio

| FRIDAY, August 3d, 1866. | SATURDAY, August 4th, 1866. |
| --- | --- |
| Visited Dr Bragg's family, and took dinner with them — Went to town yesterday, making arrangements for Election next Wednesday night upon the Political Condition of the County. | Made a beautiful home picture for mother's picture. |

Poem Given Sunday Evening July 1st 1866 in St Louis at the Conclusion of the Lecture

Adown the swift stream of Times' darkening dream,
Float the Gonfalons of Fate,
And borne by the tide, the strange spirits glide
With wondrous power & State;
One strange fearful bark-bears banners so dark,-
With Crosses of Human bones -
Another is bright-with pure ensigns of white-
And moves to music's low tone. -
Yet forevermore, as they pass by the shore
Speaks a voice pow'rful & wall
"The mills of the Gods grind slowly-
But they grind exceeding small."

When the Trumpet of war, giveth thunders afar,
The curse of Oppressions' breath -
The dark vessel doth glide to the Tyrants' side
And revels in Carnage & Death,
And it crowdeth its hold-with rich treasures untold,
With corses-and blood and despair.-
While the strange ship of light-bears love breathing white
The last sound of the Patriots Prayer.-
Yet forevermore, as they pass the bleak shore,
Speaks a voice powerful & wall,
"The mills of the Gods grind slowly,
But they grind exceeding small"

Now the Dark ship hoists sail when a maiden too late
At the Trysting tower hath staid
To wish false ones farewell, the perfumes are heard,
The blood trophy-a fond heart betrayed;

And the dark ship doth speed, all its Courts attest
To place her on shames' burning scroll,
But the bright ship is there-& a spirit so fair
Hath rescued the Maiden's pure soul.
Still forevermore, as they pass by the shore
Speaks a voice powerful & wall,
"The mills of the Gods grind slowly
But they grind exceeding small."-

The dark shadow hath neared-a grand temple rears
When justice & mercy are found (?)
When for Crime & profane a man took his name,
And in cells rich cold iron is bound.
Yet one Judge is slain, hath a maiden betrayed
One pure hath filched a true name-
And each one hath sold, his fair honor for gold
Or trampled a soul down for fame.-
Yet forevermore, as they pass by the shore
Speaks a voice powerful & wall.
The mills of the Gods grind slowly.
But they grind exceeding small.-

To this prince is brought-a poor wretch who was caught
"He hath stolen" & Justice Complains.
And he now must abide, what the Court may decide,
Of punishment-torture & pains.-
And the Dark ship draws near-the decision to hear,
"Guilty" is heard-bows low his head.-
But the Spirit of light-pauses there to indite
"He's for bribes, we all slay-ing for bread."

**MONDAY, August 6th, 1866.**

And forevermore, as they pass by the shore
Speaks a voice pow lamit & wall
"The mills of the Gods grind slowly -
— but they grind exceeding small.

And the dark ships seem, when the sun so low
Flutches all golden hoardings of years:
The coins cast in the dais of pale lone widow's sighs -
And enstamped with the orphans' tears.
The dark banner doth fold - the pale man's gold.
And they float in the dark ships ensag.
But the spirit of light, with the banner of white
Treads to bear the poor lone mother's brag -
Still forevermore, as they pass by the shore
Speaks a voice pow lamit & wall
"The mills of the Gods grind slowly
but they grind exceeding small."

And upon the shrine of Time's dark turbid dream
There lie strange ships near the sea,
Which doth open wide - the pow endless tide,
Of Gods' Great Eternity.
Then with Guidend bound the dark ships is found,
I wreck on Life's hidden shoals
All its cargo of woes to Oblivion Goes -
But the spirit of light saves the souls:
Then forevermore, as they pass by the shore
Speaks a voice pow lamit & wall.
"The mills of the Gods grind slowly.
but they grind exceeding small"

**TUESDAY August 7th, 1866.**

Then adown the shrine of Time's darkened Dream
Float the Penfalons of Fate
And the strange fearful bark with its human freight
By the spirit of Human Hate!
While the fair ship of light with its wings so white
Like an Albatross doth move.
And its banners so pure, float Eternally -
'Tis the spirit of Human Love.
And forevermore, while it speeds pow the shore.
Speaks a voice pow lamit & wall.
"The mills of the Gods grind slowly,
— but they grind exceeding small.

en route from Buffalo to Cuba N.Y.

| WEDNESDAY, August 29th, 1866. | THURSDAY, August 30th, 1866. |
| --- | --- |
| | Left Buffalo this morning and reached our beautiful Cottage home this evening – pretty well tired out, but glad to get home again. Darling has stood the journey splendidly – her health constantly improving, and we have now come to this quiet retreat, to make our plans for the future, and ultimate the retinue that lies beneath her heart. Upon our darling babe – and to prepare Mama a few weeks of strong Country air – in the trying period of maternity shall have arrived. We have given the mother and Child – all the advantages that health, happiness and extended Rural Child. Could. It will not upon the auto natal existence of baby is not a genius – it will not be because she has not had every advantage that Could be given her. – But with our Boy at present, our prince all well & glad to see us at home is marked the change that Comes from we intended trip to Philadelphia – The Convention of Southern Loyalists Sounds in Philadelphia next Monday. I must be there as a delegate from Louisiana – Bright Sammy Banks. Grandson of old Stonewall Jackson will go to attend school and drive Charles |

Cuba N.Y.

FRIDAY, August 31st, 1866.

On Wednesday night last, darling was inflamed for the last time and delivered a splendid discourse upon the entrance into the spiritworld of the late John Pierpont the Venerable sage & Philosopher and Dear Richmond the politician and man of the world. The Contrast was most striking - when Richmond called "the hereafter" as a man he makes take with all of his life, so many an - all evil must naught upon his earth residence, a shame and failure - when Pierpont, meeting the angels, Crowned with the laurels of a perfected earth residence, and rife with the rich reward of eternal life. - It was a grand discourse - delivered before a select audience in Music Magnus Salon - and closed with a beautiful poem. - Shawnee has formed friends. - Poor Mother Maynard is sad and lonely - her husband a good man - an officer of the Government in connection with the Custom House - lost his life - by accidental attack of paresis now unknown as cranial - a few months ago - while attending to his official duties in our city the way first of the time - The Spirit has promised that the medium shall be made known - & Heaven they will -

SATURDAY, September 1st, 1866.

Left my home - my darlings & all lastenings at 8 P.M. bound for Philadelphia and the Convention of Loyal Southerners - Many have delegated from my state Louisiana I could not well forget the offerings of mediums my fellow Citizens, & have accordingly made efforts, and to sustain the cause of a few days separation from my blessed ones before a exciting rivet to death & Could only be endured for a short time - The Consciousness of a speedy return to my precious ones, is my only Consolation.

Seymour Post Office Allegany Co N.Y.

| WEDNESDAY, September 26th, 1866. | THURSDAY, September 27th, 1866. |
| --- | --- |
| | At 12.15 OC to day – near the meridian – our darling little blue-eyed daughter first caught the light of Gods sunshine; first breathed the breath of Earths air – and gave to our anxious hearts joy and gladness. – Her precious darling life – is as well as could be expected – and has stood the siege of malarious most nobly – she is a brave glorious woman, and has comment of the struggle with all the honors of war. – Darling now is resting most quietly – and the tiny little one-bud. just unfolding into existence lies cuddled close to her heart – a most beautiful sight – a charming picture – mother and child. "Little boots" as we have heard from Callie her has black hair and blue eyes – a remarkable and rare Combination just what we both wanted – and we are so happy – our lives now have the Connecting link – our love has a sweet embodiment – and our future such beautiful sunny prospects. – Our hearts are too full for utterance, and only their glad pulsations can tell the joy and delight we experience. – God be praised that our prayers have thus been answered – and our hopes realized – without the anguish & suffering that oftentimes accompanies such extremes. – |

Sermons

| FRIDAY, September 28th, 1866. | SATURDAY, September 29th, 1866. |
| --- | --- |
| | |

Leave to for Washington —

MONDAY, November 26th, 1866.

TUESDAY, November 27th, 1866.

Oh. the agony — the entirety of misery, and sadness in parting from the bond of my embracing from the loved sunlight of my existence. — the snapping of heartstrings — the tearing asunder of those ties that bind so closely and so fondly our souls together. Going out into the darkness — the separation from my beautiful boney darlings. — O God. Can there be greater suffering — and life pressed. Because wife — and darling baby are I compelled to tear myself from them, and wander in the tomb of another pathway. Even the one thy smile illuminate & irradiates. Darling the tears that fill from our eyes — that came from our sad last night — the misery of parting — are all intensified this morning. — I japed the night in sleep, in trouble. I could not be reconciled to even a temporary absence. — & I will not endure it long. — we should rather live upon a crust — and live in the most menial Capacity — day by day, than live in a palace and be deprive of my kind one. — the one must be Heaven — the other Hell. — and it requires a Hades time to be entirely thy exit from a slumber like —

Washington D.C.

WEDNESDAY, November 28th, 1866.

Arrived here last evening, the most miserable & discomfortable fellow that ever lived - about but a few hours since my darling with a baby: but the heart felt as though it had endured almost an Eternity of separation.

"Beloved one - beloved star,
Thou art so near yet so far."

My soul feels its Constant Communion with thine darling - but my heart, pines and moans for its kindred one, and thirsts to go out to thee darling - as if it would burst from its bonds; - that sinking horrible sensation, that is known as homesickness Comes over me with all the intensity that my heart has for my precious ones. Sinful Fate - that forces me to go out into the world - and denies me the companionship of my beloved. But I will Conquer Destiny - I will not submit - My dear Lord must wait a little longer. The love present has immediate use, not absolutely needful - & Prized so much that I did not wait longer. I found but few of the members here, and not those I wish to see - and my other business could have been postponed just as well. - But patience Jehovah, and make me more, oh the joy that I shall have in his sweet letters when they come -

Came to board - to night at 8 it - no 446 -

THURSDAY, November 29th, 1866.

The weather is so beautiful that I do want my darling here to walk its delicious pazance - and hear all its glorious enchantments - such splendid sunsets - and a Virginia sky can produce. - Oh darling, Come to me, and drink in the joyous balmy air - We Jim and I are full of joy - joy - joy - A precious sweet letter from my own bride - hath Come to me and it fills my soul with such sweet sensations - I seem upfolding home across the barrenness of separation & once again embrace my loved ones. - Make them close in my arms - and drink deep kisses from their sweet lips. - Oh my God, the joy, of true affection - that love that is eternal - perfect & knows no change, - such is ours - & it makes me almost wild with happiness, when I think - we seem to, one & immortal - true as Eternal - unchanging - illimitable - perpetual - one, entwined in soul sensations, - and growing more and more beautiful and Complete. -

This is my Thanksgiving feast - that of love - and I drink from the well filled fount of thy heart - darling - until my soul is drunk with joy - This is my prayer - for thee - the Dearest of all of life - the sum of my past, present & future

Washington DC.

**FRIDAY, November 30th, 1866.**

Spent a portion of yesterday with Hellen & Julius – They have a pleasant home, and a sweet little boy. He reminds me of my darling little Etta – and their pleasant fireside with its tender scenes of my dear, precious wife. – but it is a sad association & I shall never, never again consent to even a night's separation from my beloved – why I cannot attend to my business – I do not sense myself, it is as though the best part of me was gone – my darling wife, we will never again consent to the sufferings & such pain as comes to us in the absence of our selves – I do not think – can pain us so keenly – that I ever before knew or fully realized the perfect absorption – the complete blending of my soul with that of darlings – Our constant association & oppression of happiness, caused us to shut our eyes in a measure to the complexities of our lives, & to the many that lay all around us in the outer world, it made us, in a measure selfish in our unity, & we could see no clouds – no darkness – naught but Heaven – but now away from my love – I realize oh so fully – the requisite love that is ours – that I find myself lost in wonderment, that I should have permitted myself to come within her sweet presence – Even if we did find unpleasant material circumstances – better suffer all & all sorts of trials – to be by but a while – than to endure the misery of the soul that absence engenders – Pick another pain's letter from darling – and have written 13 pages to do – She writes me that she is sad and despondent – oh how my heart yearns to her, the love – and take the sweet consolation

**SATURDAY, December 1st, 1866.**

No letter – my darling has not written me the words of sweet love – has not sent me the joy that a few words would have bestowed – O, what can be the cause. surely illness – else she would not have permitted a day to pass, without some token of recognition – My heart is very sad, and I cannot throw off the sense of loneliness & gloom that overshadows me like a pall. – I sometimes think that it is not my darling, to cut & come a pathway thro' the myriad difficulties that beset me on all sides of matrimonial life. – That love, formed – that we were created for a different sphere, and the scene of action – & that we cannot will not – force away the great incumbrance, that shut out wholly prosperity – and then again my soul says rush on – push forward – mortal – thy fate is yet to come, thy name high upon the rich of good deeds, and noble labor, – falter not – O, could we but read the future – then methinks we could nerve to the conflict, or soften to the test. – Here I am sitting in my room – alone – oh so lonely – my thoughts turn to the loved ones of home, and sigh for them – and then Lovie's presence, O, that face and circumference, my life circum – I cannot endure this long – Tired await one more day, & then if no letter comes, then my mind me – I will take the first train & fly to her arms and her embrace –

Washington February 22nd 1867 Friday

Senator Howard was present at our rooms. Ora was informed had had interviews with Wilkes Booth the assassin of Mr Lincoln President - That Booth went to see him at Davis, taking sides with the Rebellion and that such the commencement of the war - That in fact Johnson leaders in the Rebellion & that they understood and That on the day of the assassination of Mr Lincoln with Johnson - and that Booth's card was, left and was to be attended that night together with on Washington - That Mrs Surratt and her fellow traitors put to death therefor that they would and that already a writ of Surratt had had of Andrew Johnson - that she was authorized should protect any revelations or confessions on his but that the truth would on the end prevail - Johnson would suffer the full penalty of his crimes" Senator Howard asked many questions relative and the arrows, many of which are remarkable and Conflicting as the assassination of President Lincoln, cases and said that Mrs Elizabeth Barnet Browning was present and would give a poem - also that at an early day she intended giving a long poem on the subject of "Love" and Mr Howard then proposed the subject of "Love" and

Washington February 23rd 1867 Saturday

This morning "The Chronicle" Reports that yesterday had an interview with Mrs Surratt the mother of John Surratt the Confederate - this Corroborating what the Judiciary Committee have succeeded days, that the Booth came to their possession - proved full revelations, and a perfect Chain established - Read to day with Miller & Julius - My two darlings are very well and in all very happy -

Washington Febry 24th 1867

Learned this morning from Col Hamilton that the Judiciary Committee not only have the Davis - Johnson letter, but that Col Baker took the same to the President, private secretary, and concealing the contents, asked Baker then gave his letter to the Judiciary Committee of the Senate of which Fessenden is Chairman - Holland & Fessenden an entertainment of four play. - Holland & Fessenden Buffalo last night - or rather very glad to see them & they

Sunday

Monday

Darling wrote Uncle Simon relative to sale of place - she pays as tho she had been abused by those who the least for those we do the most. Thanks the least. published - with additional letters this evening -

Tuesday

Nothing of interest happens to day - President Johnson has not yet sent in his veto

Washington March 1st 1867 Friday

Received this morning letter from Mr Sherman at Lisbon, inclosing mortgage for Dodd to sign, Had it executed and returned by the evening mail - I must the pecuniary trouble, that has lately visited us, late so many favorable Lemons onto our tents themselves wings and flew from us.

This evening Senator Howard and son called upon us. Darling was influenced the latter part of the call, and we rec'd the following - "That since the last séance they had been tracing out the Johnson letter to Jefferson Davis, that they had learned from the lips of Booth himself, that in December 1862 and January 1863, he (Booth) crossed Nashville, Tennessee, as an actor, but in reality as a Confederate &c - that at that time he had a number of interviews with Andrew Johnson, who was then Governor of Tennessee - such meetings were brought about by the means of the use of whiskey and from the fact that Booth knew Johnson recently to be in sympathy with the Confederate Cause while he hated the Abolitionists, others party. Booth then had interviews with Johnson discussions which each exchanged opinions freely, and Johnson wrote a letter to Jeff Davis in which he offered for a high consideration, viz a high position in the Confederacy - to turn Tennessee over to the Southern Confederacy This letter Booth took to Jefferson Davis, and then resumed it again into his possession, keeping it, until about

a year previous to his death, when he lost sight of it—
proposal, but told him to fight for them on the
& other prominent southern men — such as Brokenridge
chatter the name may be did not presume and of
of his Complices in the crime — That they thought such
that it was in existence until months ago, and that the
there-abolition of the war department, and so dispensable a man
appreciated — That they would procure further information soon —
Confederate Agents had had repeated interviews
and Andrew Johnson, letting him to prepare pure impeachment
plot, and he should escape punishment & reap a large reward
them to accept the arrangement and defy Congress and the Courts.
called in question and so intimately be connected with the Southern Rebellion that he would not
and dared not act against them in any manner — & that he accordingly would not execute
any Bill of Reconstruction that was Radical in its nature which Congress may pass over his veto"
That he would veto the present Reconstruction Bill" — The Republican then closed with a thrilling
and eloquent description of the judgement that would be awarded Andrew Johnson upon his entrance
into spirit life.

Washington March 3d 1867, Saturday.

Johnson sent in his veto message to the Reconstruction Bill this afternoon and it was almost unanimously passed over his head, & also thereby
completes the work to night. His impeachment is now certain — as this last chance of compromise
with Congress fails with this veto — and we move into our new quarters to day, and commence boarding
with Willie Scott. The political excitement runs high again & I predict it will not cease until Johnson
a new election. Ben Wade. Pres. pro tem. of Senate, yesterday veteran, was elected President of the Senate, yesterday
and he will be next President of the U.S. & that at a not distant day — It was in hope, that even
found Howard would be the man, but he proved failed him. — Senate passed Reconstruction Bill this evening,

Washington March 4th 1867, Sunday.

Wilberforce came from Chicago evening, and spoke at length upon the condition of the country, the work
"That Johnson would be impeached by the 40th Congress. That the senate would assert home to
assert such impeachment, and that he would then leave on a visit now — That we are doing
great good by our presence and labor in the city, and that we must remain. That the
coming week would, and of startling and important events, that we should be guarded & protected."

Washington March 4th 1867, Monday.

The 40th Congress has met organized & adjourned & that to-morrow and of Andrew Johnson as
Inauguration Ceremonies & his Cabinet — The galleries and floors were literally thronged. The gay and
magnificent dress of the ladies most beautifully decorated, and presented a scene of
What the Halls of Congress would look like when animation & interest with her first attributes
graced by the right of holding office & will of the ballot. Colfax was elected Speaker, and
Inauguration ball, after which the members were entertained Colfax made a glorious speech.
and the vast audience applauded him to the echo, particularly when he enunciated any particularly
radical sentiment.

Washington March 7th 1867, Thursday.

The Republicans had a caucus last night at which they decided to refer the impeachment
matter to the Judiciary Committee. Butler and Logan wanted a special Committee but were
voted down by the weak kneed conservatives. Quite an excited debate took place on
which gentlemen did not hesitate to use strong terms. The caucus also decided to remain in
recess from Saturday to the 8th May, to give time for the Judiciary Committee to complete its
investigations. In the House to-day the same arrangement was carried out, although Butler
& others attempted again to have a new Committee appointed. Brooks and Fernando Wood
of New York defended the President & each a defence, he will have good reason to exclaim
did save me from my friends." Thank God. Congress is now in earnest, and I was glad to be
present to-day, for the determined persistent action of the entire Republican party, that the work of Impeachment,
would be unflinchingly carried out. While accused Johnson & Conspirators & sustain the charge —
pilot, and claimed that the proof would yet be forthcoming

Washington March 9th 1867, Saturday.

Senator Chandler informs me that he has from reliable sources, that Attorney General Stanbery, told a Conservative Republican
that, should Congress adjourn, the President will immediately thereafter remove the present military Commanders,
appoint men of his own stripe — have them send in full delegation to Congress & insist for the reassembling
of the same — have them forced into Congress, if needful, under the leadership of Genl Meade, who will
be brought here to Command the Army. This is deemed reliable and fully corroborates what was
given through Darling last winter — just as he has been reiterated all along in her communications —
They begin to see now, that the Influences which and predicted & known truth —

# Washington late D. C. Sunday March 10th 1867

Giles Stebbins called to see us yesterday, having just arrived from Rochester — all our good friends there as well —

## Tuesday April 7th 1867.

Senator Howard son. Genl Hawkins Major Wadkin — Mrs. Merchant and Mrs Cheeseman of California spent the evening last evening — after a very pleasant visit darling was influenced and said — That Surratt would be allowed to escape from his prison if he so desired — That such was the wish & intention of the President — That he knew of all that pertained to the Conspiracy — and his mother had told him all the facts of the same — That Andrew Johnson had visited Booth at Mrs Surratts house previous to the assassination of Mr Lincoln, & met him in company with Mrs Surratt — That such knowledge was the cause of Johnson forcing her to such speedy execution — That Surratt was knowing to sufficient to convict the President of complicity in the assassination plot. but that his mouth had already been closed by Mr Johnsons orders — That Atzerott visited Johnson frequently at his own rooms as did also Booth — That the letter written by Andrew Johnson to Jefferson Davis in 1863. had been taken by Booth to Davis — then returned by Davis to Booth — He Booth then kept the same, for some time then left it in his coat pocket at the house of a woman who he was in the habit of visiting, & who bore the name of King — That she perused the letter and afterwards gave it to Genl Baker's detectives — Baker obtained possession of the same — then returned it to her — & it had passed once backwards & forwards a number of times — That this woman was now in New York on Wall Street — her name was DeCamp — That Baker corresponded with her and keeps her posted as to his whereabouts — That Baker had lately visited Washington & was employed by the President to suppress all evidence relative to the assassination plot — That the pages cut from Booths diary was done by Andrew Johnson — that it was under the advice of the present Attorney Genral, Stanbery — That the Secretary of War knew of the contents of these pages — & that the contents implications and insinuations of Johnsons complicity in the assassination — That the President would storm all the obstacles in his power on the eve of the execution of the new Reconstruction act, in the way of removing all Radical Generals in Command — & by the use of the Supreme Court — after which the subject of "The origin of Evil" was given for a Poem — and a magnificent Inspiration given. — Showing Evil to be but the shadows & back ground upon which the God of Nature threw his beautiful picture of Light and goodness. — That Evil was not absolute, but relative to goodness — My name has been sent in to the President for Marshall for the State of Louisiana — the best position in the South. — Senator Howard: Buckalew — Reverdy Johnson. Pollard Representative Bingham. Genl Rosecrans — Lt Wendell Commander of a list of Radical Senators & members of the House. All of which my chances are most excellent — Genl Herron is my strongest opponent, but he cannot be confirmed of his appointed — Should I get this place it would enable me to make a grand stand for the advancement of the Colored people of my State and the establishments of Radical Reconstruction — That will be my defeat — if anything my Radicalism — but I should not retreat one inch even if the place & all others go with it —

## May 10th 1867 Washington DC.

Learned to day that I had been recommended and nominated by Chief Justice Chase as Register under the Bankrupt act for the 4th Dist of Louisiana, and my name sent on to the District Judge for Confirmation — I dreamed last night of finding gold and diamonds and Cora had the same dreams — and it is partially realized by this appointment — I am to day thirty two years of age, and this comes as a very acceptable birth day present — It is difficult to determine just what it is worth, but it is considered a very valuable office — So now we are all for Louisiana, and prosperity attend — My darling wife and babe are so well and we are all very happy over our good fortune — We have for the past few weeks been having some very pleasant seances at which the science of Spiritualism has been treated. very successfully — Mr & Mrs Cridge — Dr Dyer Whittaker. Mrs Conner & others have been present & Mr Cridge has taken down the substance of the same for incorporation in the book he will soon publish on the subject — In a few weeks we have hired from an ancient Chaldean who has been in the spirit world over 2000 years, the same spirit of the book & it has been entirely interesting — I trust Mr Cridge will pay and Court for the same & not appropriate, as is usually done, this valuable material when one publishes one of these days, we do not desire to be accused of plagiarism — especially when it is our own material — Mrs Cridge Polly sometimes our third Evening. predicting that I would get the appointment, that six made to day, & that in three years I would Come back to Washington as a member of Congress — that we would in a few days also obtain the money for the sale of the place — and many other things equally as well which would astonish us to a great degree — Wrote letter to "The Enquirer" of Rochester yesterday, and to "The Tribune" putting my friend Senator Howard on the track for the next Presidency — He is a fine man, & I should very much like to see him go through — My fortune would be made should he succeed — Darling was influenced by Theodore Parker last night, & he said, "The future seems on the surface very fair clear bright, but it is very rotten beneath. There are in your political & moral atmosphere the elements of a great conflict — we have foreseen it for months and years. It has approximately broken out on two or three occasions, but the time is not yet ripe — The fires leading to the store of ammunition in your minds is not yet consumed — Though the coward in the White House would have ignited it ere this, but he had'nt the courage. Conscience turns even a bad man at times, and conscience and cowardice have kept him back — not conscience for the things he is to do,

Washington City D.C. May 10th 1867.

or is doing publicly, but conscience for things which he knows and has done. — If Lincoln had not been assassinated — if Mrs Surratt had not been hung — if Jefferson Davis was not a Prisoner of state — if John Surratt was not a prisoner of state — if he was tried and executed, or tried and not executed, if there were not things in the air that whisper to Andrew Johnson that his secrets are known — he might do something — He suspects that there is a telegraph between two worlds — he suspects that the dead speak, & that a secret thus buried may be resurrected — therefore he does not act. Had Mr Seward's diplomacy succeeded as well as he anticipated — had not the south overwhelmingly & contemptuously denied him — he might have done something — had he not have been warned by what has been said that more might be said. he would have done something — What he now does is with a veil over his face, and closed eyes, that men may not read his soul — under the guise of friendliness to all parties, but with a secret hand-grasp with Rebels. — Jefferson Davis knows he will never be executed, never tried — John Surratt knows he is safe within his prison walls, and all this became somebody ohanced to hear that Mr Johnson was not sick on the night of the assassination, and not conscious that it was about to occur, and somebody happened to know that he, of all others was most anxious that it should succeed. — The Judiciary Committee is on the track of Circumstantial evidence — Wilson of Iowa has been tampered with. but these things will come to light. for Justice though slow is sure." —

Washington City D.C. May 15th 1867.

Left Washington this evening on Cincinnati for New Orleans via. Ohio. — Mrs Bridge was at room rooms last evening and while under influence gave the following concerning myself. — "That she saw a large meeting — an assemble of a political character in which I appear to be the successful candidate Two men are opposed to me — one tall & slender — dark hair pale an evil looking face — the other short — thick set & light complexion. — Saw two children — that I would attain the height of my present ambition — & that I will return to Washington in about three years — successful — that I had arrived at that point when my ill luck would terminate, and good fortune commence" —

Reached Nashville Friday morning after a somewhat tedious Rail Road trip. — found mother Nellie and all of our family delighted to see us. — Baby is a great pet, and we are indeed taking solid Comfort — Home is indeed pleasant, and we enjoy it. delightful shades, and Calm retreat. — but it is but for a brief period — we must soon be up and off again for work and a hot clime. —

Nashville Ohio. May 23d 1867. Left Home this morning for New Orleans. —

New Orleans May 29th 1867. Reached this city this evening at 5 Oclock. Came aboard the Empress off the Steamboat Wreck. I have had a delightful passage — The weather is somewhat different from that of the north but do not find them oppressive at all uncomfortable. Darling wife is delighted with the country & I trust now that health and prosperity may be accorded us. took rooms on Canal St. — and tomorrow shall proceed to business. —

Washington City. D.C. December 8th 1865.

Concluded this morning. that the evening should find us Man and wife. accordingly called upon Revd Father Pierpont and secured his services. sent Julia after the license. and Boys after the flowers and Cushions necessary to the marriage feast — all of which was pleasantly accomplished & at half past seven o'clock my darling Lena and myself entered the quiet and cozy little parlor of our present home. and with only Mrs. Louisa Julia Lizzie Mr. Emett and Father Pierpont in the metal form with an unmovable and solemn appearance of the humble and present, was ushered into the blissful bonds of that state called Matrimony, which seems the just meted rewards had been ours. — a delightful supper followed and a feast of reason & flow of soul then ——