



0.00
 $\frac{1}{2}$
 80

108.00

$\frac{1}{10}$ oats $37\frac{1}{2}$
 $\frac{6}{10}$ wheat $187\frac{1}{2}$
 $\frac{3}{10}$ Barley $62\frac{1}{2}$

$80.$ $8 \times 37\frac{1}{2} = 300$
 $60 \times 187\frac{1}{2} = 90.00$
 15

$37\frac{1}{2}$ $187\frac{1}{2}$ $187\frac{1}{2}$ 108.00
 11.25 400 48 24
 $187\frac{1}{2}$ 15220 1496 $62\frac{1}{2}$
 13.50 10860 748 4.8
 17800 24 144
 19900 1500

BAKER, ANNE WATTS
 COLLECTION 1864-1896 and undated
 DIARIES 1864-1896
 Bartholomew, Susan E. Reynolds

18
 18
 18

This book belongs to
 Fessie Newkirk Young
 333 Rosemary
 January 1884 San Antonio, Texas

3

Jan 21	Amount brought forward	79 15	79 15
" 21	Luxuries and Amusements Dr.	25	
✓	To Cash		25
" 21	House Expense Dr.	1 75	
✓	To Cash, Books J. & L.		1 75
" 21	N. L. Bartholomew Dr.	30	
✓	To Cash, mem. Book		30
" 21	Kitchen Expense Dr.	25	
✓	To Cash, meat Book		25
" 21	Kitchen Expense Dr.	25	
✓	To Cash, Water		25
" 21	House Expense Dr.	60	
✓	To Cash, washing		60
" 21	Kitchen Expense Dr.	5 00	
✓	To Cash, Soap.		5 00
" 21	House Expense Dr.	4 50	
✓	To Cash, Carpet.		4 50
" 21	N. L. Bartholomew Dr.	80	
✓	To Cash,		80
" 21	House Expense Dr.	05	
✓	To Cash, Mail		05
" 21	House Expense Dr.	15	
✓	To Cash, (raw file)		15

January 1884

Jan 21	House Expense Dr.	1 25	
✓	To Cash, (P.O. box rent)		1 25
" 23	House Exp. Dr.	1	
✓	To Cash for washing		1
" "	Kitchen Exp. Dr.	50	
✓	To Cash for meat		50
" "	S. E. B. Dr.	2	
✓	To Cash for picture frames		2
	Sundries Dr.		
✓	To Cash		10 50
✓	A. L. B. 1/2 of Bank Int. 65		
✓	Best Smith 5.00		
✓	Cleaning floor 1.75	7 40	
✓	House Exp. Mucilage .10		
✓	Cow feed 2.40		
✓	Postage stamps 50	3	
✓	A. L. B. Cigars	10	
Jan 24	W. L. B. 100	1 00	
" 24	W. L. B. 75	1 75	
✓	on 1/2 Bank		
✓	Postage stamps 1.00		
✓	Expense on C & C 75		2 75
Jan 26	N. L. B.		
✓	On 1/2 Bank & Exp. Copy Press. \$1.00		
✓	and Exp on Currency .80	1 80	
✓	Cigars	25	
✓	Lux. T. A.		
✓	Fin Pan Affair	1 35	
✓	Exp & Drayg on books	5 55	8 95

1884 Sund to Cash

Jan 26	House Exp.	Dr.		
✓	Hay for Cow		1 70	1 70
✓	Suf & A. Apples.		20	20
Feb 3	Kitchen Exp.		50	
✓	Sunday Lunch Oranges & Snaps.			50
"	✓ 4 Luy & A Tickets to blind Court		2 50	2 50
"	✓ 4 Charlie Faught book & school		1 10	
"	✓ 5 Belle Do " " "		1 05	2 15
"	✓ Kitchen Exp Meat bill Feb'y		7 22	7 22
"	1 Cash	Dr.	70	
✓	To A. L. Bartholomew			70
"	5 A. E. B. To Exp of trip to Cisco		2	
"	✓ Bus fare		25	2 25
"	✓ House Exp. To potatoes		1	
"	✓ " " To water		50	
✓	" " To Jacobs oil		50	2
"	6 Cash	Dr.		
✓	To N. L. B.		17 32	17 32
Feb 7	House Exp	Dr.		
✓	To Wardrobe & hooks		50	50
"	8 S. A. Greenough	Dr.		
✓	To Cash		125	125

1884

Feb	8	Kitchen Exp.	60	
		✓ To Cash for Can opener.		60
"	"	S.E.B.	85	
		✓ To Whip ³⁵ Saddle Cloth ⁵⁰		85
"	1	N.L.B.	9 50	
		✓ To F.E.C. & Co. for Bill Feb 1		9 50
"	1	S.A.N.	24 25	
		✓ To F.E.C. & Co.		24 25
"	1	House Exp	2 75	
		✓ To F.E.C. & Co.		2 75
"	1	Charlie H	25	
		✓ To F.E.C. & Co. braces.		25
"	1	Kitchen Exp	7 10	
		✓ To F.E.C. & Co.		7 10
"	1	S.E.B.	20	
		✓ To F.E.C. & Co.		20
"	1	House Exp	8 57	
		To F.E.C. & Co. bal ⁿ due		8 57
		✓ on bill Dec 31 st		
"	1	F.E.C. & Co.	75	
		✓ To overchg on Feb bill		75
"	1	S.E.B.	50	
		To Cash India Ink and Card board		50

1884

1865

1884

19 yrs. - Gus Newcomb's age

July	1	S.E.B.	25	
✓		To Cash Visiting Cards		25
"	11	Belle Freight	395	
✓		To Cash dress and Hat		395
"	11	House Exp	195	
✓		To Cash Store, Shot Black & Langrich	195	195
"	11	S.E.B.	220	
✓		To Cash, velvet & buttons		220
"	11	House Exp	130	
✓		To Cash Machine twist		130
"	10	House Exp	50	
✓		To Cash Snaps & Oranges		50
"	12	S.E. Bartholomew	25	
✓		To Cash for brush		25
"	12	Cash Dr.	18842	
✓		To A.L.B.		18842
"	12	A.L.B. Dr.	100	
✓		To Cash for Bank		1
"	12	House Dr.	1725	
✓		To Cash, Rent for Jan		1725
"	12	House Exp Dr.	4450	
✓		To Cash Burns & Bill Feb 1 st		4450

Feb 12	✓	Charlie F Dr.	50	
		To Cash		50
" 13	✓	S A Newcomb Dr.	25	
		To Cash		25
" 13	✓	^{Kitchen} House Expense Dr.	50	
		To Cabbage		50
" 14	✓	House Expense Dr.	200	
		To Washing		200
" 16	✓	S A Newcomb Dr.	200	
		To Cash for sup & amuse _{ments}		200
" 18	✓	S E B. Dr.	45	
		To Cash dress Lining		45
" 18	✓	S E B Dr.	115	
		To Cash picture frame ^{Teardr}		115
" 18	✓	House Exp Dr.	10	
		To Cash for bread		10
" 21	✓	S A Newcomb Dr.	50	
		To Cash		50
" 21	✓	House Expense Dr.	75	
		Cash for picture frame		75
" 21	✓	Cash Dr.	550	
		To Y. L. B		550

Feb	16	M L Bartholomew Dr	4 00	
	✓	Luxuries & Amusements		4 00
"	21	House Exp Dr	3 00	
	✓	To Washing		3 00
"	21	House Expense Dr	35	
	✓	To Cash for Skin Lotion		35
Mar	1	SA Newcomb Dr	75	
	✓	To Cash		75
"	1	House Expense Dr	40	
	✓	To on table cloth		40
"	1	House Expense Dr	335	
	✓	To Sundries		335
"	1	Cash Dr	270 00	
	✓	To M L Bartholomew		270 00
"	1	House Expense Dr	4 25	
	✓	To Burns & Bill		4 25
"	1	House Expense Dr	2870	
	✓	To Books		2870
"	1	M L Bartholomew Dr	275	
	✓	To Cash 1 Box Cigars		275
Feb	29	House Expense Dr	1 25	
	✓	To Cash for water		1 25

Feb 25	Kitchen Expense Dr.	13 70	
V	To W. E. Jackson		13 70
" 25	W L B Dr.	75	
V	To Buckner bill for cigars		75
" 25	S A W Dr.	2 50	
V	To Buckner bill; Repairage ^{watch} on		2 50
" 25	House Expense Dr.	1 00	
V	To Buckner bill		1 00
" 25	W L B Dr.	100 00	
V	To Cash ^{Per Comrade's bill} for Dickson		100 00
" 25	W L B Dr.	1 00	
V	To Conrad bill for cigars		1 00
" 25	S E B Dr.	3 30	
V	To Conrad's bill		3 30
" 25	S A W Dr.	5 00	
V	To Conrad's bill for shoes		5 00
" 25	Belle Freight Dr.	25	
V	To Conrad's bill for comb		25
" 25	Charlie Freight Dr.	1 00	
V	To Conrad's bill for jeans		1 00
" 25	S E B Dr.	1 24	
V	To Conrad's bill for gingham ^{buttons} and		1 24

Feb 28.	Kitchen Expense Dr.	17 49	
	To Comrade file		17.49
" 28	S A Newcomb Dr.	5 00	
	To J. L. Bartholomew		5.00
Mar 31	House Exp Dr.	7 00	
	To Washing		7.00
" 31	Kitchen Exp Dr.	1 00	
	To Bread & Potatoes		1.00
" 31	S & Bartholomew	40	
	To Sundries		.40
Apr 4	S & Bartholomew	15	
	To Elastic		.15
" 5	House Exp Dr.	1 75	
	To Washing		1.75
Mar 31	House Exp Dr.	3 15	
	To Bruckner's Bill		3.15
Apr 5	S A Newcomb	5 00	
	To J. L. Bartholomew		5.00
Mar 31	Kitchen Exp Dr.	1 75	
	To Water		1.75
Mar 31	House Exp Dr.	1 90	
	To J. G. Tacket		1.90

Mar 31	House Exp Dr.	4 00	
	To E. R. Manning		4 00
" 31	House Exp Dr.	40 92	
	To Richardson's Bill		40 92
" 31	Kitchen Exp Dr.	4 02	
	To Meat Bill		4 02
" 31	House Exp Dr.	4 20	
	To Cash		4 20
May 1	S. A. Newcomb Dr.	5 00	
	To W. L. Bartholomew		5 00
" 1	S. A. Newcomb Dr.	40	
	To S. E. Bartholomew		40
Apr. 5 th	S. A. Newcomb Dr.	5 00	
	To S. E. B.		5 00
	Kitchen Exp Dr.	5 80	
	To Cash		5 80
	House Exp Dr.	2 00	
	To Cash		2 00
EC Bill	SEA Dr.	10	
Apr 10 th	To Cash Paid		10
	T. L. B.	22	22
	Kitchen	17 96	17 96
	Sain. Brots.	4 50	4 50

Carpenter & Expenses on House

Carpenter, & Lumber	590 40	
Painting	45	
Blinds & Frames	33	
Paper	15 30	
Carpeting & Hanging	<u>19 90</u>	
Guttering		<u>703 60</u>

H. E. Wiley	Carpenter	34 40
	Binding	50
	Shed	15
	Book Case	<u>27 50</u>

Manning	Shaw, N. S. B.	3 75
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Buckner	Twigs	15
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Baird & Powell	Dr. Bill	2 00
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Stone & Lullon		1 85
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Backus	Mowing	2 50
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Mama and Papa lived on their
ranch in Shrockmanton Co. Twelve years.
(12 yrs)

Albany Shackelford Co Tex, Jan 5th 1888

I have been thinking that I would keep a journal this year, but I seem to be slow about it, as I am at every thing else, but I will make a start anyhow. Sunday, the 1st was quite cold. I went to Sabbath school and church; Our pastor R. L. Adams, preached two fine sermons, Morning and evening.

Monday was not so cold, but very windy. I did a lot of sewing on the machine, something that I had not done for some time, and consequently I was very tired at night. May Matthews was here, and at night, she and May B. and my better half blew soap bubbles until nine o'clock and seemed to enjoy it very much.

Tuesday the wind was still blowing a regular gale from the south. My washer woman was here, but it was too windy to put the clothes on the line, so I dried few at a time on the porch, it was rather tedious work. I baked and churned, and was on my feet all day. My mother came in the afternoon, I did not expect her, because it was so blustering, but she says when she takes a notion to do any thing that nothing stops her. I wish some of her children were more like her. I was glad she came, it has been so long since she was here, she has been at the ranch in Grockmarton Co the last two months. Everything seems to go smoother when she is around. She is always looking at the bright side of everything. May M. went to her uncle William's that afternoon.

Wednesday, I get up tired and complained all day, as usual. Afternoon I took Mother to George's and I went over to Conrad's to see the new baby. He came on Monday, and is a nice little fellow. At night we went to prayer meeting. There

were about 25 out, and we had quite an interest

ing little service. Miss Minnie Sterrett, one of our Church members, went to Bell Plain to school last Monday, and we missed her last night, as she belongs in the choir, and our singers are few and we will miss her again on Sunday, there will be a ~~hole~~ vacant seat in our bible class.

Wednesday was very warm and pleasant. I felt like planting a garden, and today has been warmer still. Mercury reached 72 in ^{the} shade, on the north side of the house. We have had the doors open all day, and no fires.

I had a very pleasant call today from Miss Vere Lee, and I wrote a letter to my friend Mary Brown, who is visiting in Scotland this winter. Jake our hired man (a Switzer) commenced plowing today, and he said to sign that he felt must like he had been plowing, and I please to move do too.

Friday Jan 24th Today has been balmy and soft, at least it was until four o'clock when the wind changed to the north, and the mercury went down in a hurry. 74 at noon, and 40 by eight o'clock to night. I saw uncle Joe Matthews at the bank this morning, and I asked if this warm weather did not make him feel like digging in the garden. He said "No, I'm lazy, but it is time to dig in the garden." I have been making aprons for May today, besides the other work, and am quite tired to night.

Saturday Jan 25th 1888. We found a little ice storm on hand this morning. The walks are slippery enough to make one sit down very unceremoniously, at least Jake thought so when he picked himself up this morning.

I went to the union prayer meeting at the Methodist church last night, and it is a long walk after working all day. I went to ^{bed} and dreamed that Mrs. Cleveland came in, and read passages of scripture to me while I was lying down trying to rest my weary limbs. Was not that rather a queer dream? Mrs. C. never thought of me in her life. But I got up with aching limbs this morning, and stood on my feet most all the forenoon. I am truly thankful that I ~~am~~ am able to stand, and work. We milk two cows, and I have made twelve (12) lbs. of butter this week. That is two lbs. more than I usually make.

Mary took a smart fit to day and insisted upon washing the napkins, towels and handkerchiefs, and she did them nicely, and washed the kitchen floor besides. I told her that I was afraid she would get so tired that she would feel cross, but she said "No I will not, because I begged you to let me do it." She is a first-rate worker for a little girl.

The wind is still howling and cold. I had a letter from ^{my} son to day. He lives in Shrockmorton Co about 28 miles west of here, on a ranch. So I guess I had better lay this book aside and write to him.

Sunday Jan 8th Thermometer stood at 40 this morning, and the wind was so disagreeable that we did not venture out to Sabbath school to day. Our pastor preaches in Cisco to day, so there was no service at our church. The day has seemed unusually long. Mr. B. roasted some pecans for pass time, and they were very nice.

Henry, and Horace Coffey took dinner with me, and after dinner we all settled down to reading.

We have been living in Albany just four years today, and Mr. B. has never been back to the ranch during the four years. He has put in the time at a cashier's window in the First National Bank of this place. He has not taken a day's vacation.

Monday Jan. 9th There was snow on the ground this morning, and it was real cold, but in the afternoon the sun came out and was quite pleasant, but there are some suspicious looking clouds hanging over in the north, and I suspect that we will have more bad weather soon.

Mr. A. S. Jeffries took tea with us last night, and sat until bed time. He is just in from Dakota, where he has been the last two years in the cattle business.

I have been finishing up May's aprons today and doing a few other odd jobs. There are always plenty of odd jobs for a housekeeper to do.

Henry Coffee was over, and I gave him an early dinner so he could go home this afternoon.

Our bible reading last night was in Job, and Luke, we read in read both the old and new Testament. I feel real sorry every time I read about Job's great troubles, although he has been released from them so long ago. I think that we ought to be ashamed to complain of our little trials, we never have anything to compare with his, and yet we lay him in the shade when it comes to grumbling.

I commenced to read Ben Hur again today, I hope to understand it better this time.

Tuesday Jan 10th 1888. May and I washed today, and at 8 o'clock I went to Mrs.

Adams to our Missionary meeting. Only a few of the members were there. We paid our dues, and talked a little about getting up an entertainment. Mother is with us again to night. She and May are in bed. Mr. B. is up town, and I am tired enough to go to bed. It is quite cold yet, but it is raining some to night.

Wednesday Jan 11 There was ice on every thing this morning, but it melted and rained some more. It has been quite dark all day. I was in the kitchen until after two o'clock. I made a fruit cake, ironed, worked over and put away my butter. I skinned and salted a hog, and I took care of the lard.

Thursday Jan 12 ^{day} So far has been bright and sunny, and quite pleasant, except the wind I thought. I would have a good square rest to day, but I opened doors and swept and dusted all the morning, and made my lame side ache. I think that I will rest tomorrow. Hope I can say how I had a letter from sister to day stating that poor Phineas little Benjie was very sick with membranous croup. Hope I will hear better news soon.

Friday, 13 Bright and cold to day. I have been doing nothing in particular to day.

Mrs. Harris was over a little while this morning. I had a nice letter from Miss Grace Lee to day. She is in school at La Grange Georgia. She likes the country well enough, but has been very homesick.

Saturday Jan 14th Our union prayer meeting was very well attended last night and was quite interesting. The subject was "A soft answer turneth away wrath." I met Gabe Butler there and he told me that Benjie was worse. If it

was not such a long way out there and the weather so changable, I would go, but I do not feel able to drive myself. This morning when I got up it was warm and misting, but it turned cold and began to sleet and then to snow, and now at 1³⁰ P.M. the ground is white and the wind whistling. It is hard weather on stock. I am not feeling well to day, and Mag and Mother are in the kitchen cleaning up, but I have been in there most all the morning. Have been making soap, something that I have not done in a number of years, and while I was at it, I thought of a time during ^{the} war, in 63. (the second year after I married) ~~I~~ ^{we} were living with mother, and we made soap the old fashioned way with ashes, didn't have concentrated lye, and all the other modern conveniences, especially out here on the frontier. Well mother and I made a lot of nice soap, (and we had to carry the water about half a mile) and when we put the third kettle full into the barrel, the bottom came out of it and as the soap was warm and thin, it ran through the floor, which was not the tight by any means, and we did not save a bit of it. A neighbor came along soon after, and Ma told her of it.

Well said she, what did you do? I turned up to her, at first, and then I thought it might be a great deal worse, and I cried up, "Well you are a heap better than I am, I would have reared and ^{pitched and} run Mr. Miller off of the place, now if you are were so good, I'll go home and make you some soap," and she did.

I had a letter to day from Mrs. Burns, and she says they are coming home soon. They have been away nearly two years.

8 P.M. Thermometer registered four above zero. at 4 o'clock it must be at the knot hole, now it is too cold to go out and see. I have been sit-

-Ting here to night in a comfortable room by a warm fire, listening to the howling wind, and pitying the poor stock that ~~are~~ exposed to it, and at the same time I could shed tears at thoughts of a human being out in it. I don't expect anything else but to hear of some one freezing in this very storm. God pity all who are so unfortunate as to be out in it.

Jan 15th 88 Two below zero this morning and the blizzard still on hand. Mr. B. went to Sabbath school, but I was a little too timid to face it. I am quite brave usually, but that church is a cold place and I am very susceptible to colds. So I think it best not to risk too much. I have had too much experience with ill health, but am stronger now than I have been in fifteen long weary years, and I am very thankful; for health is the greatest blessing that was ever bestowed on mortals, and they cannot be too careful of it. I do not feel like I was any kin to the woman that I was six or seven years ago. and I am afraid that I am not half thankful enough for the change.

About noon the mercury went up to six above zero, and then sun came out for a little while but it looks now very much like it would storm again. I hope it will not, but I ought not to grumble, but it is so hard on stock.

Jan 16 Monday. Still very cold and cloudy, but not so cold as yesterday. I have been doing a little machine work to day.

Jan 17 Tuesday. Mr. B. had the team hooked up to go to Grove Knorton this morning, but did not go, so Ma May and I drove up to Williams and Campbells this morning. I have been busy sewing all the afternoon, and had an awful blue spell besides. I wish I

could get rid of such fits, they take full possession of me sometimes, and I would give half I own to get rid of it.

Wednesday 18th Mr. B. and I started at half past eight this morning for the town of Throckmorton. Had a cold north wind in our faces all the way. Got there at four o'clock, and spent the night at Mr. J. Barber's. Only thirteen in his family, they make a big circle around the fire. Next morning Mr. B. went six miles out to E. P. Davis's ranch, and I went to Q. W. Barber's. When I spent a pleasant morning with his wife and mother. Mr. B. got back just at dinner time, and after dinner, we drove out 9 miles to Howsley ranch on Ixcamuch, to see little Benjie Hagrolds, found up and nearly well but Carrie was sick that night, and her mother also. We left Carrie with a fever yesterday morning, but I hope it was nothing but cold.

Mrs. Gaddell was buried on Thursday. We drove home in a hard north wind yesterday but it was to our backs, or I do not think we could have stood it. we were well wrapped and had a hot a hot rock to our feet.

This morning Sat. 20, the mercury registered 4 above zero, but it is a great deal pleasant now, at four P. M. We went to prayer meeting last night, as tired as we were, had driven 28 & 28 miles. There were about 25 out. cold as it was.

Sunday Jan. 22nd Very cold yet, but we went to Sabbath school and church, had quite a good congregation, and a good sermon as usual. Dr. P. J. Calver came over and took dinner with us, and Mr. Coovers and Boyle came in the afternoon. We ate apples and pecans and cake, and had a pleasant time.

Jan 23 Monday. We had an oyster supper after we came from church last night. Mr. B. made tea and fried the oysters, and I helped to eat them.

This morning was fair and pleasant but a norther came on about noon, and it has looked dark and dreary. May is ten years old to day, and I tried to make a cake, and made a failure instead. Sister Sallie and her children, and Ella Reynolds, and Mrs. Brownson came over late this evening. The children and their uncle Bernie were in such a big room, that I hardly knew whether I was putting coffee or tea into the teapot.

About four were poking candy down Bernie's throat at one time.

Jan 24 Tuesday. This morning was quite damp and just cold enough to form a hithice on the walks, which caused Sallie to get two hard falls. I attend^{ed} the funeral of Mrs. Carrie Johnson's baby in the forenoon, and afternoon I called on Mrs. Adams, and Mrs. G. J. Reynolds.

Wednesday 25 To day was very bright and pleasant after the mist cleared away.

Mrs. Harris and three youngest girls spent the day with us, and late this afternoon, Mrs. Coffee and Mrs. Johnson came over. Mrs. Johnson staid and went to prayer meeting with us to night. We had a very interesting meeting, and a very good sized audience.

Thursday Jan 26. This has been a lovely day. Mother and I made several calls this afternoon. I left her at Campbells and picked Sallie up at Mrs. Spears, and carried her to Coffees and back to Campbells. She is not feeling very well on account of a hard fall she got two days ago on our slippery walk. I am a little tired to night after driving.

Jan 27 It is warm enough to sit without fires to day, and have all of the doors open. Morning

went to 79. it is too hot to mean any thing good

Old Mrs. Palmer came over this morning, and said it was so warm she could hardly get here

It was very bright all the morning but is cloudy this afternoon.

We went to prayer meeting to night and mother came back with us. It is a long walk to the churches on the hill, and I get very tired.

Jan 28 Saturday. I got tired this morning and have been feeling quite miserable all day. I ache and feel sore all over. Mother went to H. B. Moors to spend the day, and May has gone to Harris's this afternoon. It has been cloudy and gloomy all day, but ^{not} very cold. I hope we will not have any more such bitter weather as we have had.

Jan 29 Sunday. It rained a little last night and is damp and cloudy to day. I feel quite unwell, did not go to Sabbath school but drove over to church. There was quite a good turn out notwithstanding the weather was unfavorable, and as usual we had a good sermon.

Monday Jan 30 Real pleasant to day, Gus and Tom Matthews came in about two o'clock from the range. Ma and I drove over to see Georgia Spears this afternoon.

Jan 31 Still warm, sitting without fires. Gus went home to day, and Mother and I walked over to see Mrs. McConnell. It is just a little ways, but I am very tired. But I have felt that way all day, it must be the weather, but then I am no good any way. May is out tramping over the ploughed, at Barnie's heels

as usual, when he is at home, if I want her, I have to go out and yell for her, or do without her. I want her now and she is out of ear shot.

Last Sunday, Mrs. Hask Hullum of this place, brought her mother (Mrs. Boggs) from Breckenridge, about 30 miles. She was 85 years of age and had been almost helpless for years, but Sunday, she felt better than she had for years. Sang on the way over, and after she got here, she wanted to go all over the house and look at it, and did go into part of it with the help of her daughter, and said she would look at the other rooms in the morning. She ate supper, and joined in family worship, and went to bed with one of the little girls. Yesterday morning Mrs. Hullum went in to her mother's room the first thing after she arose, to see how she felt after her long ride, and found her dead. She was lying with her hands on her breast, and eyes closed just like she was asleep.

Feb 1st Wednesday. Still warm and cloudy, the larks are singing, and the elms are almost in bloom, but I am sure there must be cold weather yet to come, and I said to mother that it was too bad for frost to come and kill things again. Yes said she, but they will come again. She always looks at the bright side. There were not many out to meeting to night, probably on account of a lecture at the Methodist church.

Feb 2nd Thursday. Just a little cooler to day but still damp and cloudy. Mother May and I went to see D. B. Campbell's new boy baby that came yesterday. He is a bouncing eleven pounder. Ma stayed, and I stopped awhile at Mrs. Givens. She has a painting

class, and I wish that I could join them

but don't see how I can, unless I had a cook, and that is one of the things that is hard to get in this town. I have a headache to night, and had a head one last night also and I have felt rather miserable to day.

Yesterday I did some sewing for May, but I have done nothing to day. I have gotten to be a regular loafer, but by the time I do the house work, I don't feel like doing much else, wish I was not so trifling.

Feb 3 Friday. Warm and cloudy yet. I spent the day at Mrs. Given's, and painted in the afternoon. She has a class, and will teach about a month, and I should like to take it if I could get along with my work well enough to

The union prayer meeting at the Methodist church, was very well attended to night. And I am very tired after walk. I think every time that I positively will not walk up there again.

Minnie Sterrett came back yesterday from Bell Plain, on account of the teacher illness, partly and partly on account of her own health.

Feb 4 Sat. It thundered and rained early this morning, and the ground is very muddy. I painted again this afternoon. Mrs. G. intend going to Bell Plain Monday, and that will break into the business for a few days.

Feb 5, Sun. Damp and misting, and fast awfully muddy getting to church. Not many out. Mr. B is most sick with a cold, and was not able to go. It is the first time he has missed our bible class was very slim, just two John Meyer and myself.

Mon Feb 6 I drove to Mrs. Shannons this

morning to get Stafe to go out on the Clear Fork, but failed. So there seems to be no one to be had, and I give it up as a bad job.

I went to Mrs. Fulton to bring her over to spend the day, and she was sick and could not come, and she was very much disappointed. I went to see Myra and Sussie a few minutes, and then came home. I cut and sewed some on a wrap for myself this afternoon, and I am tired and got an awful spell of blues to night. I had to take a big cry to night and I am not done with it yet.

Tues. Feb 7

My best half went to Fort Worth today and I have been working as hard as I could to make the time as short as possible.

It has been cloudy, and shing by spells and on the whole, has been a very good day.

I have been so sore for several days that I can scarcely get around, it seems to be in my muscles, that is, if I've got any.

Dinner time came to day, and with it, no husband, and I missed him very much. Five o'clock came, and still no husband, no one to watch for, and met at the door that that an awful lonely world this would be without a companion.

Uncle Ben came in this afternoon, and broke the monotony for a while.

Feb 8th Thurs day, Yesterday was very pleasant, but I did not feel very well, rested badly the night before, but I thought I would go over and paint in the afternoon, and stay over until after noon.

meeting. I went, but got worse all the time

My throat was so sore I could hardly swallow, and I ached all over, and was so miserable that I did very little painting. I went to Mr. Sturrt's, and stayed till after tea, and they doctored me with chlorate of potash, and I felt a little better, they insisted upon my staying all night, but I thought I had better come home, and did so.

I bathed my feet in hot water, took a dose of pills, and went to bed, and grunted and tossed a few hours, and went to sleep, and got this morning, feeling a great deal better.

I let May get the breakfast, which pleased her very much, and it was very nicely done too.

I swept two rooms, and washed two doors and a window this morning, after all of my trouble last night. This morning was so bright and sunny that I felt like I must clean up a little. About ten o'clock a black bank came up over in the north, and soon it was cloudy all over, and began to grow colder.

Feb 10 Friday, Mr. and Mrs. Housley, and Mrs. Matthews came in from Lincum's yesterday about 10 o'clock, and the afternoon slipped off without any trouble. The train was on time, and brought my husband back safely, for which I am very thankful. My visitors went up to Bro. Will's this afternoon, and I went up and tried to paint but did not accomplish much. I was all fagged out, and Sarsie had much to do. Jack took up a horse and bring me home.

We have another meeting on hand to night. This is meeting night again, but I am not able to go out, and I am sorry for I hate to miss one, but I have too hard a cold to

go out in such a norther, It came up in a-

-bout two hours after the cloud appeared
Sat Feb 11 This morning was very cold and
cloudy, but the afternoon was bright and plea-
sant. I was not able to walk up to paint
today. Mr. Boyle has my horse and buggy
He took Vallie Wilson to Mrs. J. A. Matthews on
the Clear Fork today.

Sun Feb 12 So day has been very pleasant. I did
not go to Sunday school today, but to church
and was almost sick when I got home. I laid
down and let Maz get the dinner. Mother and
Berta Segman came home with us, and Maz
and Berta played down on the creek all the
afternoon, and just before sundown, Nathan
and I took a little stroll on the island, and
looked for a turkeys nest, but found none.
Nathan was the only one who felt like going to
church tonight. I feel more like going to bed
than anything else. My head aches so hard.

Feb 13 Mon. So, day was very warm, but windy.
I took dinner at Williams, and painted
the background for a landscape in the after-
noon, but I am so near sick, that I am not fit
to do any thing.

Gen 14 Warm and cloudy. I got coughing real
hard as usual, but I went to work and did
some house cleaning, and about nine o'clock
I got a letter from my son, saying that his
wife was sick, and asking me to come out.
So I am going just as quick as I can get
off. Afternoon, A cold damp norther is up
now and upset my plans for today. I hope
it will be better tomorrow. I feel like I
shall have to go any way if it is not.

28 Feb 24 - 1888

Mama Papa lost their first baby. - Still birth.
was born Fri. Sep. 24, 1888 was buried Sat. Feb. 25, 1888
Thurs. Feb 28 My journal has been laid aside

the past two weeks. I went to the Clear Fork on Wednesday the 15th. The ground was covered with sleet. We faced a cold rain which froze as fast as it fell. I coughed all the way, and was about worn out when I got there, and found Minnie very sick and weak, but she did not have pneumonia. I did not undress and got a night's rest until Saturday night. The baby came Friday night, and was buried on Saturday. Of course it was a disappointment, but we were all very thankful that it was no worse, better a dead baby than a dead mother. I came to Griffin last Friday in the mud (as it had rained for two days) expecting to come home on the mail back, but the mail came in horse back, and I would have had to wait until the next day if Dr. Culver had not been so kind as to bring me over in his buggy. He staid with Minnie from Tuesday till Saturday, just as patient as could be.

Sunday. I went to Sabbath school and church. Yesterday and today I have been quite unwell, but I went to see Miss Anne Burns. Feb 29 The wind blew quite hard all day and it looked very much like rain this morning. I went to see Mrs Leonard this afternoon, and intended going to Mrs. McAuliffe, but she came to Mrs L. Mrs L. had a headache, and Mr. Leavitt and he staid so long that I began to ^{think} I was not going to see her at all. Little five year old Johannie came in from play and slipped on a clean apron (wrong side out) and went in the parlor for her mother to

buttoned it, and winked at Mr Coats, and said that he was her sweet heart.

Thursday March 1st We had a good turn out at prayer meeting last night, and practiced singing a while after the close. Phin R. stayed with us last night, and said that he had a regular run away scrape as he came in yesterday, and it would have terminated in a general smashup, if help had not been near.

Mr. Higley happened to come along, and stopped them. One line broke and he could not manage them, as one horse was wild.

Well, another windy day has closed, and I feel tired like I had been hard at work, but I have done nothing but my usual house

work. Cousin Emma Coffey spent the day with me, and it passed off quite pleasantly.

She and Mrs. Eaglewood spent Thursday afternoon with me. I set a hen to day, on duck eggs, that is my first in that line, I hope to succeed in raising a few.

Mar. 2nd Fri. It rained a little last night, and was almost freezing cold this morning. Phin went home to day with his fractions team. I hope they will not run away again. Mar 3 Sat. I made eight calls yesterday afternoon. Paid up all that I owe, now I can go to work right. I walked to the M.E. Church to prayer meeting and it just about wore me out as usual. I think every time that it will be the last, but I am just fool enough to do it over every time. The subject was repentance, and was very interesting.

We have an ice storm on hand to day, and it has been real cold and dark. I painted a

little bunch of pinks to day, and they look

a little better than I expected they would.

Mar. 4 Sun. We have some ice yet, and a good deal of mud. It was pretty cold at church to day, and not much of a turnout in the morning, but better at night.

Mar. 5. Mon. Cold and cloudy yet. I went up to Mrs. Givens in the afternoon to paint, and my hands ached driving that short distance, I had no idea that it was so cold. May started to school to day, to Miss Annie Barns.

Mar 6 Tue. Our water pipe was frozen this morning. Weather still cloudy and gloomy. Nathan and I took dinner with D. Campbell to day, and in the afternoon I went to paint, but my yesterdays work was not dry enough, and I could do nothing. I saw Mrs. Bradley a few moments. Jake is making a bed for flowers to day.

Mar 7 Wed. There was a heavy frost this morning, and it has been cloudy most all day.

My better half will start east to morrow, and I have been doing a little packing for him to day. His mother is in very poor health, and failing all the time.

Mar 10 Saturday. My husband left Thursday and I left too. I spent the forenoon and night at Mr. Storrett, had a very pleasant time. I painted in the afternoon, and finished my landscape.

I spent yesterday and last night at Broville. Mrs. Givens came over home with me in the afternoon and helped me bring my picture, and I drove up to Mr. Matthews for a little while after I went back.

May and I came home this morning

and Ma came with us. It was real warm yesterday, but we have quite a north wind to day.

Mar 11 It was very cold this morning, I am afraid that my little half will almost freeze while he is at the crutch.

We had quite a full school to day, but I got real tired before services were over, I suppose it is because I am not feeling well.

Uncle came over and took dinner, and spent the afternoon, and Mr. Boyle came over a while also. May went to see Georgia Coffey, and she came back with her.

I got some radishes out of the hot bed but if the weather stays cold gardens will be rather late.

Mar 12 I washed, and Ma and I took up a carpet and washed the floor, and I did some dusting and cleaning about a closet, and I am thoroughly tired out to night, my arms ache too much to write.

Mar 13 To day I worked some in the dining room, and in the afternoon I went to our sons sewing meeting, after that I drove Mrs. Adams up to Mrs. Campbells, and came home tired as usual. Pearl and Horace Coffey came over after supper and sat a while.

Mar 14 I did a little work on the carpet and pretty soon Ma and I are going over to Mr. Burns to spend the day and will not be back until after meeting to night.

Mar 15 Thursday We had a very pleasant day yesterday with Mrs. Burns. Stayed until after supper and went to prayer meeting. Little

Arthur, the four year old baby, sang two little

songs for us, they were very pretty and it was all that I could do to keep the tears back. Carl played a few pieces on his violin. I rather think that they must be a musical family.

Miss Annie is very pleasant and entertaining, and busy as ^a bee.

I got the old dutchman, Gerr Strodler, to help me put down the carpet, and clean windows and doors, and I have the satisfaction of knowing that my dining room is clean, whether it looks much better or not. Pearl and Tony came over and sat a while with us since supper.

Their mother went to Harrodsport today.

Mrs. Barnes loaned me Steps to Heaven and I had to read some in it last after I came from church, and that is one reason why I did not write any in my journal last night, and I am so tired that I do not feel a bit like it to night. The last three days have been very pleasant. I felt like working with the flowers today. I did take a rose and vinca out of the pot and put them in the yard. I don't know how they will do.

Mar 16 This has been a warm hazy kind of a day. I thought I should like to work in the yard, but I have been almost too sore to move today. I don't know whether to lay it to work or cold, as I seem to have a fresh cold. I presume it is both. I cleaned the hall today, but for most of the time reading Steps to Heaven and have almost finished it. Poor Katy what a hard time she had, with her temper, and hasty ways. Mother asked me how I liked her, and I said she was too much like me, in that respect especially. But I must con-

just that - she is head and shoulders above me in good qualities. The spirit is willing but the flesh is weak. I have not heard a word from my dear husband yet, and I find myself putting a little over that. I get pretty lonesome, if I am busy all the time.

May had a bad headache to day and did not come home at noon. I gave her some of Dr. Richards pills, and sent her to bed early, and I am going to treat myself the same way.

Mar 17 Sat. I have not been getting the daily papers this week, until to day, and they report a terrible snow storm up north, the worst for years, and I am certain that my husband was caught in it, for there were no trains into New York on Monday, that is this day that he should have arrived. I hope that he did not suffer much, but I fear that he did. I am glad that I did not get the papers, for it has saved ^{me} several days of anxiety. I telegraphed to day to see if he had reached home yet. I have been trying all day not to be wretched, have been transplanting roses and watering the flower beds.

Mother is taking a comfort, and May has gone to the childrens missionary society.

It looks a little like rain to day, ^{and} but the sun shines real hot when it does come out.

Dr. Colver came in this afternoon, and to his inquiring after my health, I replied, not very well. Why what is the matter? Do you expect me to feel very well when Bessie is out in this awful blizzard. Then he laughed one of his good natured laughs and said I suppose he is not in the storm. She is at

alright. But that did not satisfy me

much, for I knew that unless he had been delayed somewhere, that he was in the very midst of it. I have tried all day to be calm and not worry any body.

I feel like I was having some of Kate Elliott's troubles, but hardly enough of her fortitude to bear them.

Mar 18 I was relieved this morning just after 8 o'clock by a telegram saying that my husband was in Bristol, ~~was~~ was nine days on the road. We had a good rain this morning which was needed. We could not get out to church.

Mar 19^{Mon} What awful things happen, but we need not expect anything else of people who are always full of liquor and breaking the Sabbath. Yesterday after we got to church, we heard that Peter Hart, our county judge had fallen down the court house stairs and killed himself. He and some other boozing companions had been out fishing all day, and this happened just after their return. I suppose he lived nearly two hours, but was unconscious. Dr. Powell was called not to of church but soon returned at the close of the services. Every heard that he was dead. Carl Bunn a very delicate boy fainted before we got out of church, and between him and his mother who was almost frantic we had a regular scene. Dr. Little preached a splendid sermon, and I think every one enjoyed it.

The sun is shining to day, but the wind is blowing a regular gale.

Thursday March 22nd 1888

Well old journal, you have been neglected this week. Last Monday afternoon we went to D. C. Campbells, and from there to church, or afternoon services. Mother went to Mrs. Spears and I back to Campbells, and all went to church again at night. The wind was blowing real sharp from the north, in fact it had been real cool all the afternoon.

We heard at church that my youngest brother's little girl was very sick. Tuesday morning we heard that she was buried, died Sunday the 18th, and at the same instant almost we heard of a new baby boy at my brother Glenn's in Arizona. How things do come about in this old world, and of course it is all for the best, for "He doth all things well."

We had several inches of snow when we got out of bed Tuesday morning, but it all vanished by noon. I received two letters from my husband, written in New York, while he was snowed in. He said there was more snow in New York than ever had been before four feet deep in the streets. He was stalled ten miles out of the city, and they staid there two days and a night, and two more in New York. Yesterday the 21st Dr. Seilly and

Mrs. Leon Spears took dinner and staid till three o'clock services with us. After meeting, we came home and found Phine and his family here. We missed Carrie from them so much, and poor little Benjie is like one lost. He was always leading her about, and always together. He is calling for papa or mamma all the time, but never speaks of his sister, has not mentioned her

since she died, I am at home keeping

him and the baby to night while the parents are at church, and after Benjie went to bed he said "I have to sleep by my self self, and I felt so sorry for the poor little lonely boy."

Aunt Adeline Barber came over to day, and will spend the night,

Friday 23, I have been almost sick to day although I went to the evening meeting, and it was a real good one it was. Phine's family went to Bro. Wilks to day, and Will started to Denver to the cattle convention. The wind has been very disagreeable all day.

Mar 24, We did not have a full house last night, but we had a good meeting, although I felt so sick and restless that I could not sit still. It is cloudy again to day, and looks quite unsettled.

Mon 25 Dr. Little preached at the M.E. Church yesterday to a crowded house, and at night the Presbyterian was full. Ma May & myself took dinner at S. C. Campbells, also Mr. Boyle was there also. Sallie and all the family were here last night. I could not sleep, so I got up at midnight and wrote a letter, and resolved to do several things to day, that I have not done. I wonder if all of my good res-

olutions will vanish, but before they are put into execution, I took Sallie and Mrs. Crowson up to Conrad's this morning.

I stopped at the bank, and at Conrad's store and did not get back until half past twelve, and did nothing for my self nor any one else the whole time that I was out. I am quite a disappointment to my self, and certainly must be to others.

I don't know how to manage myself some

how. We have a pretty stiff norther on hand to day. Things are liable to freeze up to night.

The prairie's are fairly blazing with flowers, more than we have had for several years.

Thursday 29. I am conscious of the fact, that I am very weary. I feel like going to bed and staying there. But as I have no help, and can't get any, I am bound to stay up, and drag around, I presume, that I shall have to stay away from meeting to day in order to get a little rest, but O how I hate to miss it. but I think it necessary that I should stay at home to day, but don't know how I am going to hold myself back when 3 o'clock comes around.

Gas came over last Monday afternoon, and my husband came in about ten o'clock at night. So I have my family unbroken again for which I am very thankful. Mother Bartholomew is failing rapidly, with that awful disease, cancer, we will probably never see her again on earth, but there is consolation in the thought that we will meet "Once There", where the weary rest from their labors.

My mother has been quite unwell the last few days. Ella Reynolds and May Matthews spent Sunday night with us. They think every thing of their uncle Barnie, and had to come as soon as they heard he was at home.

Gas went ^{home} yesterday, and Ole and I drove up to see Georgia Spears a little while in the afternoon, and then came back to church, and we were happy to see Mr. Conrad come out on the Lord's side. Our friend P. P. Boyle stood up for Christ last week, and I have been rejoicing over it ever since, for he is a dear boy to me.

Weather has been real cold all the week, freezing part of the time, I hope it will get warm now and stay so, for it is rather cool for young chickens, I took off a hen with sixteen this morning and expect more soon.

Apr. 1st Easter Sunday. This has been a lovely day but very warm. Mercury stands at 90 now almost five o'clock P.M. Our church was well filled to day, and a large Sabbath School. The Easter flowers were beautiful. The sermon splendid and seven new members added to the church and three old ones, but their membership here again, the Barnes family, who have been away the last two years. The new ones were, Leapt and Ginear and wife G. E. Conrad, Mr. McConell and three Vandervoorts. Every body seemed to enjoy the service very much, at least every one that I spoke to, seemed to be happy. I was a very timid about speaking to people about church matters, and religion, but I believe if I had had a chance to speak with Mr. Boyle, he would have united with the church to day. I hope he will make up his mind to do so, very soon. My timidity in speaking to people, caused me to write a little note yesterday to a young gentleman friend. I thought if it did no good, it would certainly do no harm. I showed it to one person (our family physician Calver) who happened to come over and asked him to criticize it, and tell me if I should send it, and he said send it, no one can take that any other way but kindly. So I sent it, or took it rather, and laid it with a bunch of flowers, on his desk. This afternoon he came over and made us a pleasant call. He did not allude to the note, ^{as he had no opportunity} but expressed his thanks by a pressure of the hand, and his eyes spoke it, at least I thought so, and felt

Mr. Boyle and I even came over this afternoon

that there certainly was no harm in what I said

to him. I felt more timid in this case, because he is such a skeptical person, too much of a Bob Ingersoll man, but I hope he will change his views before it is too late. Oh! if I only possessed the faculty of saying the right thing at the right time, and to the right one, how happy I would be.

But I am always wishing to say or do something, have it right on the end of my tongue, and then let the opportunity slip, and think what little

I could say would do no good, but we do not know. Monday Apr 2nd This morning Ma and I drove over to Conrad's to see Lollie, she was fixing to go back to the ranch, and was very busy. I drove her down town and back to uncle Joe's, then I went to Susie's and laid down, all tired out and nearly sick.

Barnie came over there to dinner. After noon I went to see Miss Vive Lee, and Mrs. Brown, did not feel a bit like calling I was so tired but thought I ought to.

Apr 4 Wednesday Our meeting broke up last night. Rev. Robinson preached a splendid sermon for us I wish the whole town had heard it.

Yesterday was very hot, and so is today, but it looks like it was trying to rain.

Thurs 5 Another hot day. This morning I did a little shopping at Conrad's, went in to Kessers to get a hat trimmed, went into the bank to rest a while, and then took Mr. Boyle out for a short drive and back home, and then got dinner as usual. This afternoon I have been reading Rudler Grange, and writing letters, I got one last night from Lottie W. in answer to the midnight letter I wrote to her.

Ella R. is here to night, and she and Mag, Barnie and I went out in the field, where it is cool

to hunt turkeys rust, and found two.

The girls are on the porch singing some of their kindergarten songs. Bonnie has gone to the baptist church, I had to stay with the children, and am glad of the chance, as I am about worn out. Uncle Jack brought Ma over this afternoon, and she packed her valise and went back, and is going to the Clear Fork tomorrow with William. He returned from Denver night-before last Apr 8 Sunday. Last Friday at 3 o'clock P.M. Mr. Boyle and Miss Vallie Wilson, Uncle Joe and Mrs. Matthews Willie Bowen, May and I, started for uncle Joe's Clear Fork ranch, to ~~have~~ fish and hunt, a day or two. We went down and fished awhile before dark, and then went down again after supper and set the hooks, and we had fish for breakfast yesterday morning. There was an eel on Mrs. M's hook, and it was all twisted round the roots of a tree so tight that it took Boyle and I both to get it out. After breakfast all hands got into the lumber wagon and went down to Gail about two and a half miles, took some dinner, and had a good time, caught six fish, and Mrs. Matthews and I cooked four for dinner, and they were excellent. They are so much better when they are cooked and eaten, just as they come out of the water.

Just before dinner, Clint McLeary fell in the water, and his little sister raised such a yell, that I thought it was she that was in the creek. Uncle Joe was near by, and pulled the boy out. Dona said, I think if Clinton can't keep out of the creek, he had better stay at home. When Dona cried, Boyle says, I tell

you what, I would appreciate that more than

if she had fallen in herself. She appreciates everything good in anyone, no matter how small it is. We had some books and papers, and Vallie and I put in a good deal of time reading after dinner. We read by turns. Edmond gave Easter Sermon, "The flowers are the angels of grass" it is real pretty. Then I read "The" by Haggard, and she was reading one of Goldsmith's works I have forgotten the name already. At least we read when Boyle was not picking at us, and the children helping him occasionally. She was catching frogs, and baiting hooks, and teasing us between times. Finally we took the target rifle and shot at a mark. Vallie and Boyle hit once, and I three times. Uncle Joe Will and Clint failed to hit it.

At three o'clock we started for the ranch, through the most brush that I ever rode through. Vallie and Boyle got off their seat onto the bottom of the wagon, and ducked their heads under our seat to dodge the limbs. We had not gone far when a cart drove up behind us and asked if Mrs. Bartholomew. I said yes, and Boyle asked if there was anything the matter. He said yes, and drew a letter out of his pocket at the same time. I tell you that gave me a start. It was from my husband, saying he had been sick ever since I left, and we must come home. We drove to the house and fed our team, and started home just at five o'clock, and got here at 8:30. found Barrie quite sick, but he is a little better to day. but I am afraid that he will have a spell of billious fever yet. I feel rather tired and sleepy to day. We had a good rain last

night, and it has been trying to rain today.

I did not go over to church. May went but came home before services were over, as she is not feeling well.

Apr 11, Wednesday. Yesterday the ladies of the O. S. Presbyterian Church, did a little decorating, in honor of the marriage of Mr Goodwin and Miss Mollie Rockwell. They were

married at half past seven this morning. The church looked very pretty indeed. The rostrum had a flower stand on it, which was literally covered with flowers, and pots and baskets on the floor. There was an arch overhead and a hill covered with white daisies. Miss

Annie Burns played the wedding march, and the services were very short but pretty. Bessie Lee and Maude Campbell walked up the aisle behind the bride and groom with a basket of flowers, and when the ceremony was over they turned, and strewn the flowers to the door. That I thought was the prettiest of all. Miss Minnie Stewart and Bozle, Miss Wade Richardson and Jim Rockwell, were the brides maids, and groomsmen.

The affair was very pleasant, and I should think that the memory of this morning will be a bright spot all through life.

I am as warm out as can be and stay up. Today has been quite pleasant, looks something like rain. We have a few roses in bloom.

Sallie Gates came over this afternoon, and she and May went on the hill, and in the pasture, and gathered lots of flowers.

Mrs. Coffee and Georgia were over this morning a little while.

Apr 12 Thursday. We had a heavy rain last

with a good deal of thunder and lightning.

May got afraid of the lightning, and came into our room, and this morning when I asked why she was afraid of it, she said that she had been told that lightning would strike her, if she was out on a feather bed. She happened not to be on one. I asked her if she did not think that the Being who made the lightning was not able to take care of her, whether or not. She replied "I guess so." I put a feather bed in this morning, and told her that if she was trusting to feathers to save her, just stick to that bed next time it stormed. She looked a little ashamed, but I am not surprised that she was afraid, if she has been taught such foolishness.

The creek is up to day and she could not go to school. Mr. B had to ride over to the bank.

Apr 14 Saturday. Early this morning I went to see George Gucker. He has been sick a couple of weeks, but is up now. I stopped in to see Mrs. Burns, and found her in bed. I came home by Conrad's store, and did a little shopping, and had a very pleasant little talk with Mr. Lee. He thanked me very much, and kindly for the note I sent him two weeks ago, and said that he appreciated it very much. And of course I came home in a very happy mood at the thought of making one person happy, at least he was happier ^{knowing} for the simple fact that he had friends who were interested in his future happiness. This afternoon I called on Gucker Baker's sisters Miss Rose and Lizzie who are visiting at their cousin G. E. Conrad's at Four o'clock Mrs. C. and the young ladies.

and myself went up to the Methodist prayer

meeting, which was very interesting.

Mr. B. has been working in the yard and garden since he came from the bank. We have a lot of ergasanthemums, and hope to have lots of flowers this fall.

Yesterday I took a new streak, and scrubbed the kitchen, and I felt pretty sore to day to pay for it. I can't live in the dirt always nor I can not get help. So I tackle jobs that I am not able to do sometimes.

Apr 15 Sunday This has been quite a pleasant day. We attended the Methodist church to day. Mr. James preached there last night and Mr. Robinson this morning. Mr. Adams is attending Presbytery and his son came in from Princeton last night.

I have felt rather stupid and sleepy this afternoon.

Apr 16 Monday Mrs. Thompson was over this afternoon, and at four o'clock I drove her over to the news office, and I went to prayer meeting which was very interesting conducted by Mr. James, but not many people out.

Apr 17 Tuesday He went over last night and heard a good sermon, and the house was pretty well filled. He came back by the P.O. and got our mail, and got the news of mother Bartholomew's death, died the 7th. It is always sad to get such news, and yet it is such a relief for a sufferer to be released from pain.

To day I have ^{been} writing letters, and hunting turkeys nests, and found one with 21 eggs in it, right on the creek bank, and got her moved out just in time to keep her from getting washed away ~~last night~~. He got a

regular soaker about dark. I took off 14

young chickens this morning, and am getting more milk than I know what to do with now.
Apr. 18 Wed. Everything looks wet enough today, thoroughly drenched. It is quite cool, and looks a little like it might rain some more.

One of my rose bushes is speckled with yellow roses today. I will have a great many of different kinds soon. Mrs. Fleming sent me a lovely bouquet this afternoon, roses and honeysuckles and lilacs. It does me good to look at. ^{Then} Mr. Boyle came over just now and brought me a nice little geranium from Mrs. Burns.

Who could help loving flowers. Angels of the grass, as Galinadze calls them, and a good name it is, ^{for} the sweetest and most beautiful things, in inanimate nature.

We got some peony bulbs today, from Bristol Courser, in very good condition, and we put them out just now.

Apr. 21 Saturday. I was surprised when I opened my journal, and found that I had missed three days, thought it was only two. Oh yes I see now it hasn't been but two. Well, Thursday morning I went fishing, right down here at the creek. I was not feeling at all well, the banks were muddy, and the sun hot, and I did not stay long. In the afternoon I went up to bro. Will's, and Susie and I called on the Minister son Crofton, and went shopping. Oh we had our stones taken down, and a great mass of dirt came down on my best carpet. That is what I found when I got home from my drive. Yesterday morning I had a big job, trying to clean that. Mrs. Corracl and the Misses

Baker called before I got well out of that

scrape, at least I had not gotten myself cleaned up. And just as I was performing that operation Mrs. Gucker called, and latter on, I drove her home, and stopped in to see Miss Annie Barnes a moment, as she was getting up a little surprise for her mother, as it was the ~~24~~²⁵ anniversary of her marriage. Her father was into it just a little, but he was surprised last night when the company arrived.

We had quite a shower late in the afternoon and most of ^{us} had to take the bus, and it carried quite a party. Bro. Will and Geo. and their wives, D. C. Campbell wife and M. Miller,

Mr. Adams, wife and son, Mr. Lee and two sister, Mr. Conrad, ^{wife} and two cousins, Miss Rosa and Lizzie Baker, (and by the way it was Mr. Conrad's 25th anniversary) Mr. Boyle and Vallie Wilson, Capt. & Mrs. Giner, Mr. B.

May and myself. We spent a very pleasant evening indeed. Had music by Miss Annie, Miss Wilson, Master Carl Barnes and Arthur and Clayton Adams. We had a beautiful supper, handed around in the dining room.

It was very nice and tempting, and all enjoyed it. Time fairly flew, and all were perfectly surprised when the clock struck eleven, and it was 12 when the bus came for the last load, and that was us, as we waited for those who had babies, to go first. Miss Annie made quite a success.

The sun shines hot to day, like it meant more rain. Jake is putting down sod in the front yard. I have been on my feet all the morning, trying to clean up a little more

of the coal dirt.

Apr 22 Sunday. Yesterday afternoon I went out with Will Lane and Mrs. Conrad bird hunting. I did not go prepared to shoot, because my horse is as afraid as death of a gun, but went to see if I could not get him use to shooting, but I do not think he will ever like it. I had Mrs. Conrad in the phaeton with me, and she was as scared of the horse as the horse was of the gun. She finally got in to the other buggy. Mr. Center and Gucker Baker and his sisters were in the party, and between all of the firing it kept Buttoe (my horse) pretty busy dodging and plunging. When I got tired of holding him on the ground - so to speak - I took Mrs. C. in again and we came home and left them and the birds in peace. Gucker and Center killed 40 (sixty). I don't know how many the Will killed.

We all went to Sabbath school, and to the M. E. Church today. Mr. Boyle was in our bible class this morning for the first time, I hope he will attend regularly now.

There are a number of roses open to day, and they are so sweet, I think it is such a luxury to have flowers.

Apr. 23 Monday We had a nice shower this morning, and it is cloudy to night. I washed a few pieces this morning, and this afternoon I called on the brick Mrs. Gooding. Every thing looks as new and dainty as can be, and they are very pleasant. I also made a short call at Mrs. Conrads, and Robinsons, the Methodist minister, whom I found very busy playing croquet with

his two daughters, and Mr. Raymond,

I came home and found my husband busy tying up rose bushes. I gathered a basketful of roses and started out with them this afternoon, but did not have many by the time I reached the bank.

Mrs. Campbell and Mrs. Adams were over here while I was away, and Gus came just about sundown. I have caught cold and am real tired to night.

Apr. 25 Wednesday. It rained most of the day yesterday. Frank Sterrett married at 8 A.M. and went to the ranch. He had a wet and muddy day to start out in wedded life. I hope his life will not be always cloudy like the day. "But into each life some rain must fall, and some days will be dark and dreary." Early this morning it was fair, but now, almost noon, it is real cloudy again. I think there will be no need to cry for rain this year. My boy went home today.

This is the second anniversary of his marriage, and yesterday was eighteen years since his father was buried.

I went to see Mrs. Adams this afternoon, and she got in the buggy with me, and we made three calls. Her son Leighton is preaching in Leisey, he goes down Saturday and back on Monday.

Apr 26. It has been very windy today, just blowing my lovely roses all to pieces. I picked three large bogquets today. Bonnie has been hard at work in the garden all day and I have been in the kitchen most of the time. I went to coffee a little while this afternoon. There are some washouts down the

R.R. and me had no train last night

Apr 27 Friday. It commenced to rain at 6 o'clock this morning, and just poured down until seven, and it has been showering along ever since. Bernie did not wait for his breakfast as the creek was rising rapidly. Our flowers look rather weather beaten this morning.

Apr 28 Saturday. It rained till noon yesterday, and was cloudy all day. I did some sewing on the machine yesterday and got up real tired this morning. We had another shower about day light this morning, and cloudy again all day. No train last night on account of washouts. Bernie rode up to the bank this afternoon, and stopped at the hardware store for some things, and when he went to mount again and got about half on, the Barb pitched him off in the mud. He came home for clean clothes, looking a perfect fright. I have been so busy to day, that I did not get to sit down until four o'clock, and I am very tired indeed.

Apr 29. Sun. This morning was so cold that we had to go to the kitchen stove, as all the others are down. I wore a heavy jacket to church and was cold there, but came out. Bernie May and I walked out in the pasture and on the hill this afternoon, and got some lovely flowers, I mixed them with roses, and made handsome bouquets.

Apr 30 It was real cool this morning, but the sun is out bright and warm and it looks good after so much cloudy weather. Crafton Adams preached last night, and I think he did very well indeed. The house was pretty well filled, and so quiet that one could have

have heard a pin fall.

May 13th Sunday. Yesterday afternoon I drove Crofton Adams over our pasture and onto the hill where he could get a good view of the town. He gathered flowers and cactus, to his heart's content I guess. Mr. Boyle came over and they staid till after tea with us. So day is very pleasant but the wind is rather high.

I have been up town and to Bro. Walls, and am just home in time to get dinner. I thought I would go up to Mrs. Givens and paint this afternoon, as I shall never find time if I stay at home, there is always too much else to do.

Night. Well, I took my paints over, but I was late and did not open them, in fact I was too tired to do such work. I called to see Mrs. Leann Williams, as she is sick in bed, and I went to Susie's a few minutes, and then came home. I had a call from Georgia Spears, and uncle Tom Baker, late this afternoon.

We had some mail today, the first since Thursday. I had a nice letter from Lottie M.

She is at Orange Texas. Jake is not well tonight, and Mr. B. is up town, and up town always means at the Masonic Lodge, and that always means that I am a little blue, for I actually hate the very name of it. I hate the sight of the building. I don't believe there is a mite of good in it. I believe there are good men in it, but that didn't make them good. It is a good place for old smokers, for I believe it is a regular round of reels and drinking. And the reason I think it is because they are always here long nets, and they invariably have wine

and that takes money out of poor men's

pockets who's families need it at home.
 Galk about your charitable institutions
 bak! That is something like robbing Peter
 to pay Paul, in my estimation, there may be
 good ⁱⁿ it, I hope there is, "Supper says there is good
 in evil things." I wish I did not feel so
 but I hate it, mortal hate is not the name
 for it. I hope to overcome it like other bad
 habits I have, but I never expect to love
 it. notwithstanding I dearly love and
 honor some of its members, but I truly
 believe that I would love and honor them
 more, if they would sever all connection with
 the institution. I think I had better stop
 this and go to bed, or write a letter to some
 friend, and surprise them with a little
 word of comfort if possible. Oh did I ever
 do that? Comfort any body I mean, in any
 way, however small. God grant that I may.

May 2nd Wednesday, I wrote a long letter
 last night to Dr. Culver, I hope he will get
 it, and find a little new bit of pleasure in it,
 as he is a long way from a post office, or an
 outside cattle ranch, and I presume that it is
 a long time between mails. I did not get
 to bed until eleven o'clock, and I got up
 feeling very weary, and full that was yet,
 but I guess I'll try to drag over to meeting to
 night. I think I shall be bound to take
 a rest this week, if it is possible with so
 much house work to do. I had to keep
 May at home this forenoon, I was so near
 sick.

May 3rd Thursday. Another beautiful day

but very blustering. Gus and Minnie came over to day, about 8 o'clock. I had a gasoline stove brought over to day, and got dinner and supper on it - and I like it very much. So little heat in the room and it is so quick.

May 4th Friday.

I took Minnie up to Williams this morning, and I spent the day there & at Campbells. I have done very little to day, but I'm very tired. I certainly must take a rest, but how shall I do it? unless I can find some help. The weather has been real cool to day, a slight weather last evening.

May 8th Tuesday. Old journal you have had a rest lately.

We had a very hard rain Sunday night, and the creek got up so we thought we would not get to church, but Minnie and I drove over. We took Myra up home, and took dinner with her. At two o'clock we came home, and got dinner for our folks.

Yesterday. M: and I went to Mills, and from there to uncle Geo. with Lu. Mr. M. had just returned from the Clear Fork & said it was higher than it had been this year.

Gus and Minnie went home to day they will have to go by the bridge, and that will make it a hard drive.

May 9th Wed. I painted some on a spray of apple blossoms to day, and got along very well. We had a little rain with a great deal of thunder and lightning. The sun came out afterwards, and I never saw anything prettier.

those hills and valleys, with the raindrops sparkling on everything

May 10 Thursday. I did a little more painting to day, that with the house work and walking after turkeys kept me pretty busy

May 11 Friday. This morning was very warm. This afternoon we have a stiff breeze from the west with thunder, and it is a good deal cooler.

Mr. E. P. Davis took supper with us last night. I have almost finished my picture to day. I took off eleven young turkeys to day that makes 35. I am going to Hull town tomorrow, if nothing happens to prevent it.

May 15 Home again. "There is no place like home." Minnie M., Sterrett, Boyle and myself went to Bruce Sterrett Saturday. B. and wife met us at the train, and took us out to his ranch, a mile and a half out. We had a good dinner and played croquet. Sunday we read our Sunday school lesson some, but we fiddled more than we studied, at least Boyle did he romped most of the time. Beekie and Looans came about 10 o'clock, just as Boyle was hanging Minnie with a pillow ^{and} to keep her from running off to brush her hair before the folks got in, he wrapped her head all up in a quilt, that was on a cot in ^{the} sitting room, and the cot always had from one to four people on it all the time we were there. I think it must be a little worse for wear, every fellow wanted, and sometimes they all got it.

Monday the men folks shot four ducks and a hawk, and Boyle's gun kicked him over. Weather was very warm in the morning, but afternoon was quite pleasant.

Leons and Beckie went home about four o'clock; and the rest of us played croquet awhile. Mr. S. and I heat, if I had been sick all the morning, it seems to be my fate to be sick when I leave home, but I did not lose my appetite however, for I was never so hearty in my life, I think we all lost our dignity though, unless it was Mr. Leons. He went to the station and had to wait an hour, and does tire some work. Bernie met me at the train, and Mr. B. came over and staid all night with us. The day I have been pretty busy as usual. It is quite warm and blustery.

May 16 Wed. Cloudy, and rained a little this morning. I have been feeling quite unwell for a few days past, my headaches to day. My roses are nearly gone now taking a rest. I called on Mrs. McMillan (Mrs. Thompson's mother) this morning, and stopped at coffee. Doug. was not well. She had been stung by something.

May 17 Thursday. The subject for prayer meeting last night, was Jesus in Gethsemane, and the story seemed more pathetic and sorrowful to me, than ever before. I had to brush away the tears several times.

I feel very tired to day, my work seemed harder than usual this morning, and just as I got my dress changed, and sat down to write, Mattie Bolt came for milk, (I am not selling milk nor have never been in the business there but give away a great deal) so I told her to tell her mother if she could not send early, while I was doing the kitchen

work, she need send a fall, I am getting tired

of jumping up all times of the day to stop over milk, and I shall certainly quit it. I don't "have to". It is cloudy some and hot too although we have had very little hot weather yet.

The Spring has been unusually pleasant. I went out this afternoon to hunt a girl to help me with the house work, and failed as usual. I called on Mrs. Shannon a lady who is almost blind, and she told me that she had some poetry for me, but could not see to write it off. So I wrote it for her, and I think it quite pretty, and I appreciate it. It is simply a token of gratitude for a bunch of sweet roses, and honeysuckles that I gave her one night at prayer meeting. I asked her if she could see them, and she said "O I can smell them, and see the red and white."

May 18 Monday

It rained this morning, and has been real cool all day, more like November than May. I had to hover around the stove, what little time I had to rest. May could not go to school today, so she has been real busy at work and has done real well. Jake was at work at odd jobs, and he put up a shelf in the kitchen for my benefit. Yesterday he found some snakes in a brush pile, and set fire to it, and he said there must have been a den of them, for they were just popping and squeezing in the fire.

May 19 Sat

Real cool and cloudy. I have been at work in the kitchen nearly all day, and it is most too cool for comfort, in the sitting room with no fire. I have been trying to get the flies out of the house until I'm all tired out.

Well, it is night again. Another day of hard work ended, and left me tired. And presume that my best half is in the same fix, for he has been mowing the lawn ever since he came from the bank. He has gone up to enquire the mail now. May is trying to get her Sabbath School lesson - after a fashion - and the fashion is not a very excellent one either.

May 20 Sunday. I don't know whether I got up cross, or sick, but I know that my head aches like it would split, and I feel just ready to cry and things have seemed to go contrary to day.

I went to Sabbath school and church, and went to bed when I got home. I had to get up and get dinner though, and hoped I should feel better after I had some tea, but I didn't. Don't know as I shall feel able to go to church to night if my head does not get better I will not.

It is cloudy, and rather warm.

Miss Delia and Lulu Spears, made us a little call this afternoon.

May 21 Monday. It has been very pleasant to day.

I had a pleasant call this morning, from Mrs Thompson and her mother, Mrs McMillan of Missouri. Mr. B. mowed the lawn after he came from the bank, and I know he must be tired. I baked a cake at supper time on the gas line stove, and came near burning it, as I have not learned to regulate it for cake yet.

There is to be a picnic tomorrow, but it looks very much like rain. It will spoil the fun for somebody if it does, not for me though. I've gotten over that long ago. Mr. Boyle was over since supper, to see if I would go with him and Miss Vallie to the Chase Fork next Saturday. Of course I'm always ready to go and see

my mother, Sister and children especially
if the river will be down so I can cross over

May 22nd. I took May to the Park this morning
and I stayed a little while, and came home, and
got dinner, and ate it with my husband, as he is
no hand for a picnic. I went back in the after-
noon and stayed awhile, then drove to George's and
spent an hour. Sallie came in, in the mean-
time, and she and Sue, and Vallie and I drove
up to see Sautie McLean. She came in last
night from Orange, where she has been tea-
ching this year. So night finds me tired, and
ready to go to bed.

May 23rd Wednesday

It is very windy today, and
I have a headache, and feel worn out, and a lit-
tle gloomy. I feel perfectly worthless at times,
like I was in every body's way. But Phoebe Cary
says, "There is no human being

With so wholly dark a lot,

But the heart by turning the picture
May find some sunny spot."

This afternoon, I went to Betty's, and brought May
and Sallie over for a little while. They took them
to Hills. This is Sallie's 24th birthday, the young-
est of the family. That is enough to make one feel
old. The Jones hotel burned about noon
and a vacant house that stood near. It took hard
work to save Callum's lining stable, if it had caught
all the west end of Jacob's and Main streets would
have been gone. I went over to help the people
move out, but when I got to Mrs. Spear's I saw
there was no need of me, so I looked on a while
and came back. Betty emptied her wardrobe
robe and dresser drawers, into a sheet, ready to

more, and George hurried up home, and rolled the carriage out of the barn. Sallie said she trotted all over the house, trying to do something, with her baby under her arms. May got so scared that she ran to her aunt Susan, and said if she had had her horse, she would have gone home. She is only eight years old, and it is thirty miles. But she can ride very well.

Thurs, 24 The wind is in the north, and it is quite pleasant today. I have been in the kitchen most of the time, and attending to the water, we have had it on our flowers all day.

There was not many out at prayer meeting last night. When the folks all go to Alabama next week it will take a big bit out of our Sabbath school. Mrs. Barnes and Mera Campbell called this afternoon.

May 25 Friday. It has been very hot today. Mr. McConnell has been raking hay for us. Mr. Dixon took dinner with us. And afternoon I visited the kindergarten school, and then went to hear Miss Vallie's music class perform, and they did very well indeed. Annie Gagg got the first prize, and Bessie Lee second. Butte gave them plenty of fruit, cake, and lemonade, and they played croquet, and had a pleasant time generally. I walked, and came home very tired and warm. Mrs. Conrad and the Misses Baker called while I was away.

May 26 Saturday. May and I swept and tried to put things a little in order, a little this morning. This afternoon, I took May to Miss Lee's to the Children's Missionary society, and drove down town on errands with Vallie Wilson.

and to Susie, and Leonard, and home again.

It has been very windy and warm to day, but not so hot as yesterday. Jake is hauling hay today and the machine is running ^{up} Wolff's wheat. The wheat looks excellent.

Nov 28 The wind is in the north, and quite cool to day. I actually made a fire in the cook stove, the gasoline did not warm up enough. Mr. Boyle was quite sick to day, yesterday, and spent the night here. I took him over to the bank this afternoon.

We had George, Bethe, Susie & Ella, R. the Misses Baker, and their brothers, Vallie Wilson, Annie Burns, and Rubie Campbell, over to tea last evening. And then we all went to church.

I feel very tired this afternoon.

May 29 Tuesday. This morning, May Boyle & I went to the Station to see the sisters and friends off. There was quite a party aboard. I had a little blue streak come over me after the train left. I think it is a sad thing to say good by. We never know what may happen, to prevent our meeting again. But I sincerely trust that they will have a pleasant journey, and return in safety to their homes.

May did a little washing to day. She seems to take a delight in washing and ironing the small pieces, and I let her do it. She is out of school now, and has to have some employment.

Georgia Coffee is visiting her this afternoon, and they are in the field now after turkey eggs. Mr. & Mrs. Adams called this afternoon.

May 30 Wednesday, Very cool again to day, I

made a short call at Coffey and Jones this morning. I tried to have May study some to day, but it is a task, she does not like her books and I feel very much discouraged, about it.

Mr. Boyle came over to day, sick again. I hope he will not be seriously ill. I did a little ironing this afternoon, heated the irons on the gasoline stove.

May 31 Weather has been warmer to day, D. L. Campbells family and Mrs. Givens spent the day with me, and Davie and the Captain came over to dinner. Mr. Boyle went to the bank to day, but is not able to do much. Hee brought us a quart of ice cream, this afternoon which was quite a treat.

June 1st Friday, I have been sewing some to day and watering the flowers, and for once I feel very well to night. I am proud that I do not have to write that awful word tired, that I have written so often. I am buying bread now, beautiful bread, from Lulu Spears, and of course my cooking is easier. The weather is getting hot now, but the nights are very cool and pleasant. George came over to dinner to day. Hee did not have much to say, and looked lonesome. I know he is, with the folks all away. Mrs. Leonard, & Mrs. Mc Ardely called this afternoon. Boyle is still here on the sick list. Hee read aloud this afternoon Lectures on the Pharaohs of Egypt.

I finished reading this week, the Slavegunnot Exile, which is very interesting. Barnie hauled May after he came home this afternoon.

June 2nd. Very pleasant to day, I washed a little this morning, and finished up some sewing that I had not begun. I feel drowsy and sleepy this afternoon. The weather is enough to make one feel somewhat out of sorts so cool at night, and hot during the day. It is not our regular June weather.

Boyle has been lying down most of the day. We will have no train to night, it will run only three times a week now, and that will make times dull. I went out into the oatfield and watched the reaper cut and bind, this afternoon.

June 3 Sunday. I drove Boyle over to Sterrett's a while yesterday. I went to Sabbath school to day, and I felt very tired and restless before the sermon was over. I don't know that I ought to try to attend both now, but there are so many away, it makes a great difference in the school, and we can not spare any that can come. Mr. Rege & brother George came over to dinner with us.

I saw Susie's little boys at church this morning, and the tears came to eyes, simply because their mother was gone, the children look well and happy enough.

It is very warm to day, but the wind is very high, and is cloudy some, hope we will get a shower soon, for we need it now.

June 4 Monday. The south wind has been blowing very hard all day, things are drying up very hard fast. I washed and ironed the sheets, pillow and bolster cases, this morning. My washer woman is out of town, and I am trying it myself. Gas came in to me about two o'clock, tired, hungry, and dusty.

I did some sewing for May this afternoon

Barnie watered flowers from five o'clock till dark. Gucker Baker & Loons were over to visit Boyle yesterday. Boyle was out on the creek and killed two very large snakes. Glee went back to work today, but did ^{not} look like he was able to do much.

Gabe has been shocking oats today and looks very tired tonight. I am feeling first rate again. I'm surprised at myself, it is very unusual for me to feel so well.

June 5^{Thurs} Another windy day. I finished washing and ironing today, and I feel rather miserable tonight, but I think I have taken cold on account of a cold bath I took last night.

My boy went home this morning. His wife is not very well. I have just written a letter to my sisters, and am tired enough to go to bed.

June 6^{Frid} Still blowing, and no rain. I have been ^{mending} a dress for May today, and watered the flowers some. They are needing rain.

June 7^{Satur} He had a little shower about noon today, but not to do much good, unless we get more.

I went up town this morning for the first time in a long time. Tried to find something good to eat, but failed. The fresh fruit was all spoiled.

I finished May's dress and some other sewing today, and wrote a letter to Mr. A. M. Pefferies, Dickinson Dakota, in answer to a very pleasant one which I received last night.

the church so long, and it was very sultry.

I am real tired, my limbs ache, I have been very busy since half past six, and it is now 3 P.M. I do hope we will have some more rain for we are needing it badly.

Clear Fork Shrockmorton Co.

June 12 Tuesday, Uncle and Aunt spent the night with us, and May Mr. Pyle and myself went with them and Davis family up to the Clear Fork, ranches. We carried our dinner, and ate it under the shade of a large pecan tree at Fort Griffin. We made some coffee on the stove at Mr. Bledsoe's, and enjoyed our camp dinner, very much. Arrived at J.A. Matthews ranch about four o'clock, they were expecting us as they had heard that uncle and aunt were in Albany. The old folks got together and had a talk of old times. Uncle is very good natured, and I asked him if he ever got mad. His he said, I got mad once, about forty years ago. What did you do? said I. I whipped a man, ^{What for?} he was a great big overbearing fellow, always picking fusses, and he began on me, and I manled him good. His says Aunt Elora, I remember that very well, it was prayer meeting night, and he dressed and went to meeting as usual. I said, I suppose he thought he had done a regular prayer meeting job.

Last night's mail brought me a very pleasant note from Dr. Culver. I feel quite proud of it if he was really in earnest, about what he said concerning the one I sent to him. I wrote it hoping it would be a little pleasure to him, as he is a long way off, on a lonesome ranch. I feel repaid for the trouble of writing, if he was made happy just for one hour.

June 13 Wednesday, Grazer, Rye and myself

took a horseback ride over to Ben's today, Rye made a sketch of the place. Grazer went down to Gus's, and I staid till afternoon, and then went to Dixon's, awhile, and stopped a while at Phins, and then went to Gus's got there quite late very tired and sick with a cold. Every body in the country is harvesting, and have had so much rain that it has made them some trouble.

I found Winnie paring peaches for preserves. Every thing in the place is as neat as a pin. Grazer made himself very useful, wiped dishes and churned, just as he did six years ago.

He says that Gus looks just as he did six years ago; except that he is thinner in the face, and getting gray, says it must be family ~~gray~~ cares.

June 14 Thursday, Gus and Winnie went back with us to J. A. Matthews this morning, and spent the day. Ben and Florence, and the children came in the afternoon. Had a regular reunion. Fannie has a great many fine peaches, and I never saw any body enjoy them as well as Myra and Aunt Flora. Mrs. Gentry and the children came over in the afternoon.

June 15 Friday, Chaiclee C. May M., May O. and I, spent last night with Mrs. Gentry. Her husband is off with cattle, and she stays there all the time with four little girls. David Myra and the other little ones went to Phins last night, and up to Ben's today. Uncle, Aunt and Ma, went over this morning and I went in the afternoon.

We drove back by the Dixon place, and the grain yard. Sissette told. When we got back, we found a large basket of peaches under a tree in the yard. We all seated ourselves around

it and filled up. There went in and ate a hearty supper. Myra said she believed they just whittled her appetite.

Abbay Saturday June 14. We got an early start this morning, had a cloudy and pleasant day to travel. We ate our dinner at Mill creek, this side of Griffin, and rested about two hours, and got home just at three o'clock. I am feeling very tired, and worn out, but this cold is to blame for some of it. Every thing is dry and dusty here yet. Bro Will got in yesterday from Colorado.

June 17 It has been very warm most of the day, I got very tired before services were over. There is service at the Baptist church this week, and our night service was omitted. We had a light shower this afternoon which cooled the air very much. The folks got back from Alabama last night, and brought Leolu Mattheus, Miss Grace Lee, and Gardner Given are back also, and it built up our bible class quite a little. I am glad to see them all back again.

June 18 I washed to day, and am very tired, and we had some nice showers all the morning. Lee Barber and the Coffee girls were over this morning, and uncle Joe came this afternoon.

June 19 Tuesday. Our family and J. A. Mattheus all dined at D. B. & Campbells today. This is a big day with the negroes. They are celebrating emancipation, at the park. I took a little load of children and drove down, got there

in time to hear the windup of a speech. I should like to have heard it all. I went back and took Sallie and Myra to church, and after church, I played a game of croquet with the Sterrett girls, Boyle and Hargreaves. I then came home and got supper and went to church again.

June 20 Wed. Lots of wind to day, and I feel the effects of the walk last night. I did some ironing this morning. May & Insette Matthews and Ella R. came over at noon and staid till six P. M. they played Kneephouse, and had a good time. Wigley has been here all day trying to bale hay, trying to get a new machine in running order. It has been unusually hot to day, a searing hot wind all the time, water in the wash pail feels like it had been made warm on the fire. Things will soon blow up, if it does not rain.

June 21 Thurs. Hot and windy again. Lottie M^c and Lee Barber came over for some flowers this morning. They are going to have the Ladies up to eat ice cream this evening, and Lee will make her debut. I suppose I drove over to Williams this afternoon and called at Mrs Givens, Mrs. Goodings, and Mrs William. I met Capt Goss of Belle Plaine, at Mrs Givens. He came.

Friday I drove home with me. June 22 Saturday. I went after aunt Elara this morning, and we called a few moments at Mrs Bawn. Then I drove back and got Mrs Gaulton and Mrs. Spears, and went after Mrs Matthews, but she could not come, she was expecting the chasner to come there to thrash their oats. Sallie and Mrs Lessason and the children all but May were here. Uncle Archie, Davie, and Mr. Gaulton came in.

~~it and filled up, and then ate a hearty sup-~~
~~per, Myra said she believed they just checked~~
~~her appetite.~~

Sallie carried Mrs. Spear's horse, and I took
 Aunt and Mrs. G. home. It has been very
 warm to day, and I feel very tired to night,
 Bud came in about 3 o'clock, and he and
 family went over to spend the night with Mrs
 Will Moore.

June 23 Saturday. We had just a little rain last
 night, and a great deal of wind, and it is a great
 deal cooler to day. Ma went to Campbell's this
 morning, and Jake went to help uncle Joe. Thrash
 oats. Six P.M. Wind has just blowing and
 it is hot again.

June 24 Sunday 6 30 P.M. It is just pouring
 rain and has been for three hours. Yesterday
 about dark, the wind blew very hard from the
 west, and ~~it~~ rained so much, enough to wet
 every thing in our west bed room, and half
 of the sitting room carpet was soaked, the organ
 was open and it caught it, and we worked as
 has we could, putting pans and crocks and
 wash bowls down to catch it, and to day it
 has wet things worse than it did in the last night
 and the wind blew so hard, that I felt just a
 little like going in the cellar, ~~it~~ it blew down
 two wind mills, and the Methodist church and
 a lot of fence last night, and to day's wind
 has probably done a lot of damage. The creek
 is very high, but is going down now.

June 25 Monday I worked hard all the morning trying to get the wet things out so the rooms could dry. I wiped up the carpets in two rooms. It rained coal soot down from the ceiling and every thing is black. The Regnolds and Matthews families all met with Aunt Archie and Aunt Clara, and D. C. Campbells folks, at Boro Georges, this afternoon and had ice cream and cake. I commenced to play a game of croquet, but had to leave before it was finished, because I am the chief cook, and to come home and get supper.

June 26 Tuesday I got tired this morning and have been dull and sleepy all day. I went to the train to see the Kingfolks off. all of our family the Regnolds I mean were there. Sallie and her family left there for the ranch, and Hills folks went with them. I took up the bathroom carpet, to day, it was thoroughly soaked, and the water was still dripping from the ceiling.

June 27 Wednesday. We had another glorious rain last night, but not much wind, and we did not get leaked on. Mr. Crofters Adams, Mr. Boyle and Mr. Black were over this afternoon.

June 28 Thursday I had a call from the Misses Robinside to day. They are soliciting aid for their church, are going to have an ice cream festival to morrow night, and I promised to make a cake. May and I went to Mrs. Gleaming's and spent most of the afternoon. Her daughter Mrs. John Moore of Austin is visiting her. Bette R. Mrs. Conrad, Mrs. Matthews and Mrs. Given

called before we left. May and Fern had a grand time, if one would call fighting wasps, and hanging grasshoppers, a good time. It has been very warm today.

June 29 Friday. Last evening I felt very tired and worn out. I could not get to bed fast enough, and I tumbled and had bad dreams all night, and got up miserable this morning. I thought that I could not possibly go into the hot kitchen and bake a cake, but I did and I hope it will be good. May washed off the porches, and made her self quite useful.

June 30 Saturday. This has been another very hot day. I ironed a white dress, and did a little sewing, and tried to sleep a little, as I felt very tired.

July 1st Sunday. I did not go to Sabbath school today. I thought it would be too much as I am feeling so miserable lately. This was communion day, and there were two added to the church, Mrs. Vandervoort, and Lizzie Ryle. There were not many out today. There was a funeral this morning which probably kept some away, and the weather is very warm. There were some showers around about noon, which cooled the atmosphere a great deal.

July 2 Monday. Very sultry, and thundering. Bonnie is almost sick today. He has had no appetite scarcely for a long time. Ma came over this afternoon.

July 3rd Tuesday. Lottie McLean spent

the day with us, very pleasantly. Afternoon she helped me cut a dress, and sewed some on it.

July 4 Wednesday. There was a picnic at the park to day. Mary went over in the afternoon. I am not well enough for picnics, and the weather is too hot any how.

July 6 Friday. Yesterday I felt too miserable to sit up, so I was down nearly all day, and slept a great deal. Today I have worked some on my dress, and Mother and I went over to Coffee's awhile this afternoon.

July 7 Saturday. I finished my dress to day, but I have been feeling very much under the weather, I am not worth three coppers.

July 8 Sunday. I suffered a great deal last night, and slept very little, and feel quite unwell to day. Could not think of going to church.

July 9 Monday. I was in bed and on the floor nearly all yesterday. Am feeling some better to day. Bettie was over this morning awhile.

It has been very hot, and is trying to rain this afternoon. Jake and Pete Kinchelow are hauling hay to day.

July 10 Tuesday. Ma and I went to the missionary meeting this morning. I was so weak that I had to lie down all the time. Very few out but we had quite a good little meeting. It was a devotional meeting, no business except praying up laws. Very warm.

July 11 Wednesday. Another very hot day, and

I still feeling miserable. Mrs. J. R. Fleming and daughter, Mrs. Moore, were over this afternoon, and made a pleasant visit.

July 12 Thursday. Myra Campbell and children spent the day with us. I was foolish enough to walk over to meeting last night, and wear myself out. I felt like picking myself for it, and last night was so warm that I did not rest much, but I feel better to day than I have felt in two weeks. Jake is ploughing, and I have to get up earlier than I like, to get breakfast for him. Rubie C. asked May something about Jake's wife to day at dinner. May said he aint married, he is an old peddler - she meant bachelor.

We had a turkey come off yesterday with 14 little ones and Ma is out looking after them.

July 13 Friday. Mrs Adams and Crofton were over this afternoon, and Dr. Little came after tea. It has been very warm again, and looks ^{like} it had set in for dry weather, in earnest. We have been watering the yard a great deal lately. I did some sewing to day.

July 14 Saturday. I have done nothing in particular to day, except to try to keep comfortable. Ma knits lace for pastime, and walks after the chickens and turkeys for exercise. She followed a sitting turkey until she found the nest this afternoon, in a thick patch of sugar cane. I have worked all the week with May trying to have her get her School lesson, and have failed. I have almost concluded to never

or mention it to her again, it will save a

great deal of worry, and do just as much I imagine, for she positively will not study any thing, and I have a very small stock of patience on hand, so I think I will quit trying to teach her Book lessons, and leave it entirely for the teachers.

Bro. Ben was over to dinner with us to day.

July 15 Sunday, I went to church and heard Prof. Wm Adams preach to day and heard an excellent sermon I thought for a 24 years old boy. He and his father exchanged to day, Mr. A. Sr. went to Ciscu. It is very very warm to day. We bought a cot yesterday, and I have been trying it to day, out on the porch, but it is too warm for comfort any where.

Bro George has been married twenty one years to day. That reminds me that we are growing old.

July 16 Monday, I followed a Turkey around this morning until I was tired out, and then she did not go to her nest. I opened my paints and painted a little to day. Uncle Joe M. was over a little while this afternoon.

July 17 Tuesday, I went to a congregational meeting last night, and was all tired out when I got back and felt dizzy. I can not walk over and have any comfort. I will have to quit it especially when I am not well. Dr. Calver came in from his ranch last night, and if I do not get to feeling better, I will have him give me some medicine. Ella Conrad brought Ma and old Mrs. Bradley over this morning and Mrs B. spent the day. She 82 years of age, and

as straight as an Indian, but she is real shaky and cannot walk without support. I did a little more painting to day.

July 18 Wednesday, I am not feeling a bit well to day, and I let May get most of the dinner. She made a real nice molasses cake. I did some more painting to day, almost finished the apple blossoms again. We had a cool wind from the north all day.

July 19 Thursday I was not able to walk to meeting last night. Ma and Bernie went. Ma went over to George's this morning, and I finished my painting. The wind is still in the north and is real pleasant to day. May got the dinner alone to day. I am dizzy a good deal lately, and my eyes ache so I can hardly read or write. I suppose I must be getting old.

July 20 Friday, It was very cool and pleasant this morning, and I drove up to the bank, and to Campbells a few moments. Dr. Culver came back with me, and stood for dinner and he gave me a prescription, to tone me up a little.

July 21 Saturday, I went out yesterday in the cool of the afternoon, and called at Mrs. McAnulty and Mrs. Seemonds. I met old Mrs. Manning and Mrs. E. E. Manning at Mrs. Seemonds. For day I have not wanted to lie down, and it is the first time in a month, that I have felt able to sit up all day. Ma came over this morning. Mrs. Seem. Williams and Myra

L. were over this afternoon, Mrs W. is going to leave for Paris next Tuesday, Emma Coffey was over this morning.

July 22 Sunday. I went to Sabbath school today and I got very tired before services were over. I was dizzy all the afternoon, and did not feel like sitting up.

July 23 Monday. Gus came in last night and left early this morning. He is going to take Paula M. out with him. He looks real thin. I guess he works pretty hard, and the weather is so hot. We are having unusually cool nights and mornings for July. I have felt real miserable today, I was in heat all the forenoon, but feel some better now just getting over the effects of a dose of calomel.

July 24 Tuesday. I feel a great deal better today. I hope I will get alright now. I tried to paint some pinks today, but made a failure. Maude Campbell and Fern Fleming were over yesterday on horseback. Horse back riding is quite the rage now. Geo. R. and Bettie started to Dakota today.

July 25 Wednesday. I don't feel quite so well today, my head is not alright yet. I tried my pinks today with a little better success. Mrs. Campbell and the little ones were over this morning. Egell has been trying for several days to cut our sugar cane but his machine breaks about every other round, poor fellow I'm sorry for him.

July 20 Thursday. It has been very warm today.

I did a little work on a worsted quilt that mother Bartholomew sent me, it needed a little filling out. Ma put in a comfort to day and tacked some on it. Uncle Ben was over and told us that Mrs. John Robinson was very sick, and he is not well himself.

My good husband told me that I might go to Connecticut this summer if I wanted to, but the weather is very hot, and that is a long journey, so I guess I will stay at home with him as he is not very well, but I would go to my brothers in Arizona, if they were near a Rail road, but that long stage trip over the rough country is a little more than I feel like taking.

July 21 Friday. Hot again, but our house is very pleasant, with vineclad porches. It is Sweet Home in every sense of the word. I appreciate it too, but I fear that I am not half thankful enough for it, as well as other blessings that I enjoy.

Mrs Robinson died last night - away from her own family. Poor girl she married about two months ago, and ran away from her people.

Ma and finished the comfort to day.

Mr Boyle sent me a nice artists box yesterday, it is an article that I have wanted for some time, and I appreciate it.

July 28 Saturday. Very hot, and I am getting so nervous that I have almost made up my mind to go to the Mineral Wells, and I dread to leave home, it is too pleasant a place to leave this hot weather, and besides I drink so very little water, that it would be quite