

July 29,
Oct. 14,
1865
6

Edwin Emery.
1865.

"Procul! Procul! este profani!"

Washington, D. C.,
Saturday, July 29, 1865.

As often as this night returns, and I sit down to note the incidents and adventures of the past, I call to mind that couplet that I once learned where I first attended school out of my native town. It is this;
"Another work has told its fearful tale,
And I am still a traveller in the vale!"
Still here! but our steps nearer the grave, whither all are going!
Still here! but our work older than when this night last returned!
Still here! below, but far removed from those dear ones, with whom my last Saturday night was spent!

I think of them far away. I remember the feelings I had when I thought of leaving the old homestead. They were altogether different from any I ever had when about to leave home. And well they might have been. For, ever before my marriage, when I was going away, I thought that the place I was about to leave was my home, and to it I could return feeling so. And, even when in the army after my marriage, I scarcely thought otherwise. But this time I felt, that when I left my old home, I could only return to it, as a visitor and a stranger. And, I felt,

keenly too, the pang of parting. But I left to commence life for myself, to engage in some business by which I could earn something to furnish me a home of my own, and to do some good in the world.

However hard the parting, however sad the feeling, with these objects in view to stimulate me to action, and encouraged by the hope of success, I left Sanford for this city, on the morning of Monday the 24th. Louier accompanied me in the coach as far as North Berwick. The ride was very pleasant, though one of Mrs. Butler's (M. M.) little ones began to grow weary of her journey. Here

it was necessary for me to bid her 'good-by', for duty called me thither, and, as long as she could not be with me, inclination carried her back to her father's home. And, though there she cannot feel perfectly at home as she would in a home of one own, she feels better than she would anywhere else, unless I was with her. Seating myself in the cars, I saw no one that I knew, and so my ride was in silence, for the most part, as far as my talking was concerned. I did see, however, a few of those strange beings, called "Shakers", whom I saw the

day before, at their meeting in Alfred. The same plain clothes, the same broad brims of straw, the veritable "Shaker bonnets", distinguished them and separated them from the world. The dress in fact does not separate them, but the strong belief that compels them to wear so odd clothes. One friend I saw, and he was the Rev. Dr. Adams of Gorham, who has served four years in the army. He entered the service as Chaplain of the 5th Maine Vols., and after serving three years, was appointed Chaplain of the 121st N. Y. Vols. A few words of conversation with him were very pleasant to break up the monot-

ony of the journey.

On my arrival in Boston I took a coach for "Worcester Depot", and had my trunk deposited there. I got completely turned around in riding across the city, and could not tell for some time which way to go. After inquiring I took the horse cars for Roxbury. They took me to the place, where I wished to stop, and with my brother George I had a pleasant time. In the evening we went into town. The day was beautiful. Tuesday morning I took the cars for New York. Nothing of importance occurred along the route. The most percepti-

ble thing was the dust and cinders blowing through every little crack upon the passengers. No one, after riding any length of time, had a clean face, and all were literally covered with dust. Everything looked beautifully along the rail-road, and the many neat residences gave evidence of energy, thrift, economy, taste. The weather was hot, but a passing shower favouring us with a few drops cooled the oppressive atmosphere somewhat. Studley's Express took me across the city of New York, and set me down at the Ferry, between New York and Jersey City.

Here a couple of "sharpers" attempted to play the "lost pocket-book game" on me, but without much success. They kept the pocket-book surely, and I my money. As I was going towards the boat, a man pretended to pick up something near my right foot. My first impulse was to feel my pockets to see whether I had dropped anything. In a moment his confederate said to me that man has picked up a pocket-book and must not be allowed to go off with it. We stepped on our side, near some small baggage cars that were there, where he was pretending to

see what there was in the pocket-book. Confederate No. 2 told No. 1, that someone had lost that, and he must give it up. He must not carry away this man's (indicating somehow that he meant me,) pocket-book. No. 1 was willing to give it up but thought I ought to give him \$50 for finding it. At the same time he opened it so as to display a quantity of bills and two pieces of gold (?) I told him that it was not mine. Then No. 2 told No. 1 that he better leave it with me as I was an honest man, and I could advertise it. It probably belongs to some one going on in

the train, or boat. On my telling them I was going on, and they better leave it with some one there, No. 2 went away saying he did not care, and using profane oaths very profusely. The other who had the pocket-book, pretended that he belonged on a boat down the river, but I believe he accompanied the other fellow off. One thing is certain, in my opinion at least, and that is, that, had No. 1 really found a pocket-book, he would not have opened it in so public a place. Again, had they been "right smart" they would have used some-

thing resembling greenbacks, instead of having all common bank bills, or imitations thereof.

At Jersey City I got a chance to wash off part of the dirt with which I was covered. And, though I got off only the thickest of it, I felt somewhat better, and was ready for my nocturnal journey to the Capital. Presently we started. I soon fell asleep, but could not remain so long, for the seat made an uncomfortable place to sleep in, and the conductor came round after our tickets every now and then. We reached this city about half

past five Wednesday morning,
I took a hack for Mt. St. 3rd
door east of 9th St. Not having
made any bargain with the
hackman, he had the mod-
esty to ask me only \$2 for
bring me and my trunk a-
bout one mile. Hereafter
I believe I shall make my
bargains beforehand, espe-
cially in this city where "gulling"
appears to be the general rule,
honesty the rare exception. I
found Kimball and Bond
in bed, having been ushered
into K's presence by Kate, the
colored servant. Their wives
and Eddie had gone north
the week Summer sent for
me to come. I commenced

boarding with K. & B. as soon
as I arrived. I was at
once installed into the of-
fice of Allen & Latow, Gov-
ernment Claims Agents, No. 205
Pennsylvania Avenue. Here
I have been at work up to
this time though I have done
but little.

Wednesday evening I at-
tended "Music" on the Capitol
grounds. I was so tired that
it was no enjoyment for me.
I felt somewhat blue, too, and
wished that I could have
been elsewhere, among my
friends, where I could have
heard the voice of her I love.
With Mr. B, I went into sev-
eral billiard saloons, and,

from what I saw, I concluded they are sinks of iniquity, and a frequent haunting there will lead to evil, infamy, and shame.

Today I have called upon Gen. Howard, and have sought a position under him. My mission was without success, and I returned to the office unsatisfied. But I had the assurance that he could not give me a place, for his own mouth had proclaimed it to me. Were I really pleased with a clerk's life here, I would remain contented; but I think any one with ambition ought to do something more than he

will do, who remains a clerk in this city. One loses all activity, and become less and less a business man, the longer he remains in the capacity of clerk.

This has been excessively hot here this week. The thermometer has ranged between 90° and 100° in the shade. We have had one or two showers, but they have not served to purify the atmosphere very much. This afternoon we had a very powerful shower. It has not rained so powerfully here for fifteen years, as it did for a half hour this afternoon. Hail stones were very large. One sees the need of an umbrella

at all times here - It is as
useful in fair, as in foul
weather, and nearly all
carry them - a custom not
common in our northern vil-
lages, and but little practiced
in any of our New England cities.
And now I close, leaving the
peculiarities and customs of the
people that I have noticed, for
another work when I shall
have become better acquainted
with this city. My belief now
is, however, that the atmos-
phere around this city is far
from pure, and that a
deleterious influence must be
felt, unless one uses his ut-
most endeavors not to be con-
taminated thereby.

Washington, D. C.,
Saturday, Aug. 5, 1865.

This first work, entire,
in this city of "magnificent
distances" has given me a
little more knowledge of it,
and has revealed somewhat
the manner of living herein,
and some of the peculiarities
of the people. - The first of
the work was comfortably cool,
but the last part has been
oppressively hot. Frequent show-
ers have cooled the atmosphere,
and removed some of the im-
purities that collect in so large
a city. In some of the streets
they would collect were it not
for the rain, for they are made

a receptacle of the dirt, filth
and rubbish that accumulate
about a house.

I have continued working
in the office of Allen & Lanson.
The most of the time I have
been keeping books, and get-
ting them straightened out ac-
cording to the "Double Entry" sys-
tem. I have agreed with
Mr. Bond to work this month
at the rate of \$1000 per year.
Next month, if I like and
remain, and am wanted, I
am to have at the rate of
\$1200 per year. I pay \$30
per month, for board and
room-rent, \$20 for the former,
and \$10 for the latter. Accord-
ing to my idea, business will

not be good enough to keep
all of us, and one will have to
leave. If it is I, so be it, for
a clerkship here is not very
desirable provided one can get
a place that is more congenial
to his tastes and education. I
do not see how a man with
any ambition can remain in
one of these offices year after
year. I can account for it
only in this way, laziness and
love of ease overcomes his am-
bition, and so he remains
only a clerk. "Once a clerk,
always a clerk" is too true of
many that might do better.
Mr. Bond occasionally indulges
in whisky, and works on the
Sabbath. I prophesy, he will not

succeed, and I almost think it would be my best way to remain here only a short time. One thing is true, R. is a good man to work for. He goes to the office at 9 o'clock A.M., and closes at 4 P.M. - As is customary here we have but two meals a day, breakfast and dinner. It comes somewhat hard on me who have been used to eating my three meals a day. I am getting used to this Washington style, but do not think I can ever admire it. Judging from what I have observed, the people only purchase their food according as they want it, from day to day. There are two markets here, the

Centre, corner of 7th St. and Pa. Avenue, and the Northern Liberty, between 7th & 8th Streets and at or near the intersection of New York and Massachusetts Avenues. They are open alternate mornings and Saturday evenings. They present a strange and lively appearance when open. All kinds of provisions and fruit are offered for sale, and all classes of persons flock thither, each with his market-basket on his arm, to procure a supply for the day, or until they can purchase again. The old and young, the rich and poor, the white and black, all mingle here in indiscriminate proximity and confusion, for all must have the necessaries of

life. Much fruit and a great amount of vegetables are consumed. Delicious peaches, excellent tomatoes, splendid melons, nice potatoes, rich plums, fine cabbages and garden vegetables are common articles for sale at this season of the year. I luxuriate on a small scale, on peaches, melons, and tomatoes. Peaches are only 25 or 30 cents per half peck.

The markets are not very imposing structures, nor are there in fact any very splendid residences. The Capitol, the Post Office, the Patent Office, (Department of the Interior), the Treasury Department, the White House, and the

Smithsonian Institution are the magnificent structures. Nice substantial dwellings and poor rickety hovels are built side by side. One thing is observable, the fronts of brick dwellings are put up with a No. 1 brick and nice work, while the ends are of very inferior brick, and the work looks unworthy of a skillful mason. The streets of this city are wide, dusty and uneven. They are, however, very regular, and one need not get lost, if he knows anything about the streets. The numbered streets run north and south, and the lettered east and west, while the avenues run diagonally across them, and

are named after the original states. They are easily found. The streets are designated, east, west, north or south, according as they are situated with respect to the Capitol. These I board near the corner of M. St. north, and 9th St. east. —

Last Sunday I attended the Presbyterian Church on New York Avenue, Dr. Gurler's. It is more nearly like our Congregational Churches, so I select it as my meeting. I believe one ought to have some regular place of worship, but I shall visit other churches that I may decide which I prefer. And then I want to attend churches such as I now

have, and seldom have the opportunity to attend. I want to attend the Hebrew Synagogue, and an African Church. —

Dr. Gurler is not a very eloquent speaker but his sermons are scriptural and instructive. He has a morning service at 11 o'clock, and an evening service at 8 o'clock. Monday evening is prayer meeting, and Thursday evening the Young Man's Meeting is held. I attended Thursday evening. It was somewhat dull, and forcibly reminded me that it was like too many by far of our own prayer-meetings.

From all accounts in our papers, Commencement at

"Bowdoin" was a perfect success. Gen. Grant was there and received the degree of LL.D. at my Alma Mater. Others too, were there whose names and deeds are a part of our history. Gens. Howard, and Chamberlain of our own State and "Bowdoin", and Gen. Ayres, They were present at the Church Commencement evening, when the Sons of Bowdoin who have been in the army were welcomed back by their Alma Mater, and most of them returned laden with honor. - Wherever Gen. Grant has been in his Northern tour his journey has been a perfect and continued ovation. Our own

State honored the chief, whose renown as a military commander is not surpassed, and whose modesty is only equal to his renown. I have wished I could have been at Brunswick to have attended all the exercises of the work. And especially as I could have been with her whom I have taken as my wife since last we attended any Commencement exercises together. Once only have I heard from her, and this evening I returned from my bath by the Post Office with the hopes of getting a letter from her, but was disappointed - A letter from Ellen only came. Twice a week I write to Louie.

One thing that has attracted my attention is the custom, prevalent here, as in the most places South, of spending much time during the evenings out of doors, adopted by the people generally, I suppose, in order to secure as comfortable a situation as possible. Nearly every house has its porch or steps, which is occupied by its inmates. They may be seen thereon every pleasant evening, and give the street quite a lively appearance. Old and young, rich and poor, white and black, of both sexes, seem to enjoy this pleasure, free to all who indulge therein.

Washington, D. C.,
Saturday, Aug. 12.

This week I have been blessed with good health, and have got along well. There was, however, one day that I did not feel so strong and well as usual, owing to something I had eaten at an improper time, or to the sudden change in the weather that found me uncovered in bed, unprepared for anything but a warm night. Since the middle of the week it has been cool and comfortable, and I have not suffered any on account of the intolerably excessive heat. Showers have purified the air, and refreshed us.

Letters from friends have encouraged me, though it is not pleasant to know that Louise is so lonesome, and worries so much on account of our separation. As long as I remain here, and desire to lay up something, we shall have to live separated for long months. And I do not like it. When I was in the army I thought not so much about it, because there were only men to associate with, & there were seldom seen things to remind one of civilized life. Here I see men with their companions, whose society they enjoy, and I long to have my chosen companion with

me that these lonesome hours may be driven away - that the vacuum may be filled. One only can do this. I am not led away any by the influences that a large city can use, nor do I turn from the paths of virtue into the bypaths that go right by the pleasure house of the strange woman, who sits by the door and calls unto the simple to come, where are pleasures of love. And there are many such ways among the thousands of painted harlots that throng this capital. There are "Many Halls" of respectability as well as brothels where sin and iniquity abound, where there is no shame, nor fear of reproach.

I need not ter imitations
I have had to go to the theatre,
or the bowling alley. To the
former I would go, if some
actor of the first class should
perform. To the latter I would
go had I an opportunity,
where a private few were ad-
mitted. But where two-thirds
indulge in drinking, and any
and every body goes, I will
not cast my lot. One evening
Mr. B. and others rolled, and
the beaten one had to pay
about four dollars.

Last Sabbath I attended
a sabbath school of colored persons.
It was on the corner of "E" and
'Fifth Sts.' in the 'Soldier's Library',
and was interesting to me.

There were about 75 present of
all ages, and all shades of
black. They were learning to
study and read the Bible,
and all were interested therein.
I had a class of four boys, who
were reading a scripture lesson
in the 1st Chapter of Genesis. They
did very well considering their
privileges. I questioned them
somewhat about God & Christ,
and found them sadly defi-
cient in the knowledge of our
Saviour. I tried to gain their
attention by narrating stories of
interest, and I hope some
word may lead them to be
good boys. These little fellows
of sturdy hue, curly hair, and
long heels, have souls to save

as well as any body of lighter complexion, straighter hair and more beautifully formed feet. I trust, too, that however black their skin, that their hearts will appear as white and pure as many of ours, who boast of superior powers and higher attainments. Today, I have agreed to go down near the river tomorrow morning, to assist in forming a school.

During the week I received a letter from Mr. King stating the facts about George's prize money, and asking me to look it up and inform him in whose hands the money is. After calling at the 4th Auditors, and Mr. J. W. Parker's

office, I informed him that Messrs. Sootharan & Valentine of New Orleans had the money sought for, and that they might be addressed at 40 Burling Slip cor. of South St. New York City. And that George's share accruing from the capture of the *Susanna* was \$548.03 and from the *Donegal* \$1328.71, less internal revenue tax of 5 per cent. And I suggested that he attend to collecting the money at once, for I am naturally suspicious of claim agents whom I do not know. And I have reasons to be in this case, for Mr. Parker's letter to Mr. King and one other letter of his that I have seen, reveal his character.

A letter from Ed. Smith informs me of the sickness of his sister Emily. Consumption is seated upon her, and her end draweth nigh. Lornier's letter informs me of her death. And the newspaper notice informs me that, only the day following the day his (Ed's) letter was written, she died. So quickly all are passing away, that the grave is open to receive them before we are conscious that death has called them! - She is the first one of that company of young people residing at, and visiting, Sanford three years ago, which visited "Bonny Big", that has been called to try the realities of another world.

Today, a letter from Col. E. Whittelsey, Asst. Commissioner, Bureau of Refugees, Freedmen, and Abandoned Lands, for the State of North Carolina, gives me the offer of Asst. Supt of Education for that State on the terms suggested by myself: viz. - That I get my support from some of the benevolent associations sending out teachers into the former rebellious states among the Freedmen. I have written to New York in reference to it, and my hope is that I may succeed, while my fear is, that the National Freedmen's Relief Association will not have the necessary funds to send me out there.

This evening I have helped Mr. Bond somewhat, and it would have been like other evenings as far as furnishing this diary with an item of interest, had it not been for the circumstance - the fact I am about to narrate. Mr. B. was taking the deposition of B. D. Peck, formerly State Treasurer of Maine, a defaulter, prior to which he was a F. B. clergyman, and a strong Maine Law man. During the evening some of Mr. B.'s friends entered the office, and before they left, he asked them to drink. They accepted his invitation. Eld. Peck was not slighted in the invitation, nor did he refuse to drink; but he

poured down his glass of whiskey with as much non-chalance as any one, without any compunctions of conscience apparently, and, smacking his lips, he pronounced it good. Nor did he forget to indulge in the remark that it was a good plan to drink occasionally. Ah! Elden, how hast thou fallen! Callst not thou to mind how thou wast wont to pour out thy invectives on the conservative editor of the 'Christian Mirror'? Hast thou been compelled to drown thy conscience in liquor? Alas! Alas! that one of thy professors should so disgrace himself, and the cause of God! Bitter by far would it be for thee to say 'peccavi, peccavi';

and to return unto God, sitting lowly at his footstool, clothed in sackcloth and ashes. I felt badly to think that he should have fallen so lowly - And will it might for he once professed, earnestly too, to love the same Saviour that I love, and he brought dishonor upon his name in my presence, before those who believe not in the saving power of my Saviour and my Redeemer.

My evenings are generally well employed, though sometimes I feel as though I had not much to do. Monday, and Tuesday evenings I intend to fill out my journal of the previous week, Wednesday and

Saturday evenings I devote to my wife, and Friday evening I write home. Thursday I set apart as a meeting evening, but owing to various causes I have attended only our "Young Men's Prayer meeting". Sunday is a meeting evening.

Tonight I went to Market, and made some purchases for the table. I care not about making purchases, but I delight in going through the market to see what there is for sale, and to observe the various characters engaged in trade, or coming with basket on arm to obtain some necessary of life, or some luxury for the table - something of delicious taste to the tongue.

Washington, D. C.,
Saturday, Aug. 19-

Again we chronicle a very comfortable work, not excessively warm, not very cold, but somewhat cool and pleasant like the beginning of Fall.

My duties have not been arduous, nor hard, but I have tired of them sometimes. Friday evening Mr. Bond left for the "East" on a short pleasure excursion, and I was put in charge of the office. Today I purchased two accounts, but was suspicious of them before I got through, though I hope they will be paid promptly.

Col. C. H. Howard has sent me a letter telling me that he would nominate me for a commission in his regiment, (28th U. S. C. T.) if I could furnish him good military recommendations. Then, provided I receive a commission, he will recommend me to Gen. Saxton, and try to get me detailed where I can be of service among the Freedmen. I have therefore asked several of the ex-officers of the 17th to favor me with some testimonial as to my military ability. However disagreeable the service is, whatever its hardships, I am willing to enter it again and endure the hardships, if by so doing I

can help the Freedmen, or
serve my country. I have
also written to Rev. Mr. Har-
kins, stating to him that
my wife and I will go out to
instruct the colored men, I
to act in the capacity of
Asst. Supt. of Education for
North Carolina, for \$700 a
year, transportation and ra-
tions to be furnished us, as to
teachers employed by the N.
F. R. Association. Between
both of these I hope to get
chance to change my bus-
iness, and go South.

Last Sabbath morning
three of us, men, Mr. Fletcher,
Mr. Morgan, and myself, went
down on the island, and es-

tablished a Sunday school,
among the blacks. The place
is called "Fredericksburg" on
account of its being settled by
negroes formerly slaves in Vir-
ginia in the vicinity of Fredericks-
burg, Va. The whole settlement
is negroes, of whom there are
several hundred. We had a
school of about 50 scholars,
of all ages from four to forty
or fifty. I took the names and
ages of about 20, nearly all of
whom had been slaves, and
could not read any, but knew
their letters, or could read a few
verses in the testament. I
formed a class of 12, boys, girls
and women, who could read a
little, and gave them for a lesson

next Sabbath, the 2^d Chap.
of Matthew. Judging from
the interest manifested we
shall have a full school, and
I hope something may be said
or done to draw these poor,
ignorant, down-trodden people
up to God. Some of them are
old to commence learning,
but a few weeks studying &
learning will reveal enough
to them to show them what
they must do to be saved.
Among those whose names
I took, was one woman,
probably 38 years of age, who
could only read her letters
and spell a few short words.
There were also two little girls
daughters of the above-mentioned

woman, who could read quite
well, having been to school
somewhat. And so in forming
our classes the woman had to
go with those learning to read,
while her little girls entered
an advanced class.

Again this week have I
seen Eld. Peck drink whiskey.
He came in to see Mr Bond,
one evening during the week,
and, on being asked to take
a drink, he unhesitatingly
accepted the proffered glass
and poured the liquid fire
down his throat - which
throat once sounded forth
anathemas against all those
whose belief coincided with his.
Consistency! thou art a jewel!

Among the many negroes in this city, there is a custom prevalent, which I have noticed elsewhere, and of which I have read. They accustom themselves to carry bundles on their heads, so that it is no uncommon occurrence to see them, with pails of water, bundles of clothes, baskets of provisions, bundles of straw or wood, on their heads, and they carry them with as firm and steady step as one without any burden.

Letters from home have cheered me. Louis is all right but desiring to come out here. Sanford folks are well.

Washington, D. C.,
Saturday Aug. 26.

This work commenced very warm, and the scorching heat of the sun during the sultry hours of the day, was exceedingly oppressive. We wished for rain. We longed for a cooler atmosphere, in which we could rest ourselves a little without sweating profusely. Tuesday evening we had a heavy shower and a high wind. It cleared off cold, and remained so the rest of the week up to today. So sudden and great the change of weather, that we felt it very much, and caught cold on account of it.

My leg and foot which have troubled me but little of late, have felt very tender this week. Whether it has been on account of my taking cold, or because I have had to walk more than usual, I am unable to decide. This much I know, the long walks to the office, and the various departments on business have affected me considerably.

Business has been full with us. We have got a long will, and find no trouble in "running the machine". One thing I am convinced of, and that is, the business in the office is not

going to keep you of us long, and, when Mr. Bond returns, I want to have some other place engaged so that I can leave, and so better than I am now being.

Letters from Louise, home, and elsewhere have been very acceptable, and pleased me. I have written only a few, but have answered some received at the office, in the name of Allen & Latson, for whom I have solicited business from several of my acquaintances.

Sunday I attended Sabbath School twice. My class at "Fredericksburg" increased to twenty. They read their lesson very well, and answered the

questions asked them with promptness. Some of them, however, were not answered correctly, but the scholars showed their eagerness to learn and readiness to answer any question asked about the life of our Saviour. I have taken the names, age, social condition, former condition and proficiency of my class, and for future reference design to enter such items of interest in a table near the last part of this book. My class on 5th St. was exchanged for another, of boys & girls, who cannot read ~~any~~ hard words. They spell very well.

Washington, D. C.,
Saturday, Sept. 2.

When Sunday came I prepared myself to go to "Fredericksburg" to teach the contrabands. Our school was not so well attended as the preceding sabbath, on account of a Camp Meeting near by. Two features, prominent and noticeable, did not escape my observation. Nearly all can sing, and very many who know only their letters enter into the spirit of singing with as much animation as any that can read. The other feature is they will spell much better than they can read. They

have been taught to spell, without having any idea about the combinations of letters that make up the hard words that they spell.

Sunday a little boy in the next house died. We knew he was sick, and that was about all though the house joins this and the door of it is not ten feet from ours. On my return I noticed the black crape and white satin ribbon on the door-knob, which at once revealed to me that death had entered therein, and a youth had been taken away. It is customary here, to fasten crape upon the door-knob, when death has in-

tered the house, and if the victim is a young unmarried person, white satin ribbon is fastened with it. This remains until the corpse is removed to the final resting place of the body.

Monday I went up to the Capitol to attend the trial of that monster Witz. It is held in the Court of Claims' room near the west entrance of the Capitol. As I entered the room was so crowded, that I could only see the heads of a few of the officers of the Court Martial. There were Gen. Thomas whose white hair gave him a patriarchal appearance, Gen. Mott, whose tall form and

stern appearance remind one of Gen. Sherman, Gen. Frank Fessenden of our own State who has lost a leg in the service, and a small, wiry, active-looking man, who is President of the Court, Gen. Wallace. Others are there but we know them not. Beyond the court we see a guard, and we know the prisoner is there - He is pointed out to us near his counsel, Mr. Baker and Mr. Schade. Hinz is about 50 years of age, 5 ft. 10 in high, somewhat spare, stoops a little, wears full beard, and has a sinister eye, though he does not look like the demon of cruelty

that he really is. Part of the time he sat leaning forward, resting his head on his hand, part of the time engaged in conversation with his counsel. Loyal as he has been he is a pitiable looking object. For he appears to realize his situation, and his counsel taking offence at the courts' decisions, have determined to leave the case. Mr. Baker is a smart, fine-looking lawyer, while Mr. Schade is a short, thick-set, coarse, red-faced foreigner, whose appearance is enough to injure the desperate case of his suffering client. - When Hinz was taken from the Court

room he was closely guarded by several soldiers having an officer in command. He wore an old-fashioned hat, (brave,) a frock coat, and a turn-down linen collar. The testimony I heard goes against him strongly, as nearly all do so. The conclusion arrived at by every one who hears any of it, as he ought to suffer as our poor soldiers did. Hanging is too good for him. But as we would not retaliate, all say he ought to swing if ever any man ought. I must confess, as much as I abhor his deeds of cruelty, I had some pity for the wretch.

Monday & Tuesday there were two games of base ball in front of the "White House". The "Nationals" of this city engaged with the "Athletics" and "Atlantics" of New York and Philadelphia, and were beaten in both games. The Philadelphia club, (I am uncertain which one it is) is the Champion Club of America. There was some splendid playing, but my interest therein was small. Once, during my College course I engaged in a game, that interested me more, and the remembrance of which brings to mind, many pleasures resulting from that day's

experience.

"Pay-day" came this week. I drew my salary up to the 1st of this month \$100, of which I forwarded \$85 to my wife. There were a \$50 seven-thirty note, a \$20 compound interest, and a \$10 and a \$5, "greenbacks" I sent it by Halndin's Express but forgot to get a receipt therefor until the next day. I find on settlement that I am about as well off as I should have been had I remained in Sanford, and I am here where I am now earning something. My wages since I came here have been \$100, and

my board \$36, my incidental expenses \$38.57, and I have sent Louis in all \$100. Of this, the \$50 seven-thirty bond, I brought from home.

The first of the work business was not very good, but it improved towards the close. Several accounts have been paid, and money has been advanced on others. Everything goes on well. What we don't know how to do, we try to learn, and then shove the matter through with as much confidence as though I had had experience as many months as I have had days.

Mr. Sawyer, my old fellow teacher and boarder at Gardiner, informs me that a happy event has occurred in his family, the advent of a fine daughter. Such is not likely to happen in mine for some time I apprehend, but I frequently think what love and affection are centered in a bright young and immortal, the offspring of a young couple whose love is strong and ardent. Will I ever have some little baby-child, a sweet, precious darling, the image of my own loving wife, whom I can caress, and fondle, and teach and love?

Tonight I made Mr. K. a fine present. Today is his 31st birth-day, and I was revolving during its hours, the question, what I should present him, as a token of regard for his kindness to me when wounded, and in securing me my present position for the time being. I decided upon a picture, and so I purchased one of Rosa Bonheur. It is a beautiful picture of the artist, and is set in a neat rustic walnut frame. I surprised Mr. K. when I presented it to him, for he had had no intimation thereof. It cost \$10.

My cold has still troubled me this week. My head may be appropriately called, full. The weather was comfortable one or two days, but for the past three days it has been decidedly uncomfortable. One day for example I used up two papers collars on account of the heat and my cold.

Letters have been very satisfactory this week. My darling is still very lonesome, and well she may be, so bound up in my love is she. I have written to Col. Howard tonight, and forwarded to him my testimonials from Col. Matlocks and Lt. Col. Hobson.

Washington, D. C.,
Saturday, Sept. 9.

This week has been spent as heretofore, in the office, running to and fro between it and the various departments and at home or in my colored schools. I have got nearly disgusted with this kind of life, and every day I wish I had something else to do.

Sunday I had the tooth-ache, arising from a decayed or ulcerated tooth, and from my cold. I felt so badly that I could scarcely go through with my exercises with my Sabbath School scholars. In the evening a heavy

shower came up which prevented my accompanying Mr. Morgan to a negro meeting.

Monday Mr Kimball put up Rosa. It made a fine picture for his parlor. It is beautiful. In the evening he had company, and my opinion is, if they are good specimens of the people of Washington, I care not to become acquainted with any more. The ladies were perfectly foolish, I think.

Tuesday it was my pleasure to meet Dr. Elkins on the street. With him and others of the 1st Mr. Heavy Art. I went to the War Dept, and there saw a stump of a

tree that was completely cut off by bullets at Spottsylvania C.H. May 12, 1864. It was 15 or 18 inches in diameter, and showed the terrible effects of the rebels' musketry that morning when trying to recapture their lines. The tree that was cut down, stood just within the entrenchments of the rebels. It was an oak tree. When our Corps came from Richmond, and we were parked near the Po, on the Roxbury Farm, I heard of that tree. It was obtained and presented to the War Department, by Gen. Miles, of the 1st Division of our Corps.

That evening I helped organize a colored school on 5th St. There was a good attendance of adults, and I was favored with the best class in school.

Thursday evening I attended a Circus. My object in going was to see the Hippopotamus that was on exhibition. The Menagerie and Circus were nothing extra, though the bare-back riding of Melville, the trapeze performance, the La Perche, the Elephants, and the River Horse, were worth seeing. The last-named wrights about 2700, is 5 years old, has the body of a boy, but of a turtle,

and head of a horse. His hide resembles that of the elephant and rhinoceros, and is invulnerable except between the eyes. He lives on vegetables, but "eateth not flesh". The Egyptian who caught him when about three days old, as is supposed, is his keeper, and was with him in the ring.

Friday evening I attended our evening school. Am well pleased with my class. Just after the school closed a heavy shower came up, and owing to its terrific power, I sheltered myself near the door of the Department of the Interior. I remained there some 15 min-

ates while the rain poured down in torrents. As soon as it held up a little I started for home, but was compelled to cross the street, on account of the depth of water on the sidewalk, between G & H. sts.

Letters from home have been very acceptable. The money sent by Express last week arrived all right. The folks are all well, but owing to our separation Louise is lonely, and owing to the absence of children our household at Sanford is lonesome. Prescott is the only child at home, and he may have gone to Boston today. - My health is good. My cold has almost gone.

Washington, D. C.,
Saturday, Sept. 16.

The little slip of paper upon which I have noted the items of interest during the past week shows that it has not been without a little variety to break up the otherwise monotonous or routine of the week.

Sunday morning I overslept myself. This was not a fault of which I alone was guilty, for our other teachers at the Sabbath school did the same thing also. It did not make us much behind time though a few minutes late. On my way to the school, I

got a letter from Rev. Mr. Hawkins in which he informed me that the position sought for by me, as Asst. Superintendent of Education of North Carolina, has been given to another. My hopes in that direction are about over, and my anticipation about realized.

Sunday evening I attended a Colored meeting, much to my pleasure, though not much to my edification, perhaps. A Colored man held forth. He labored hard when trying to sustain himself by argument, but when he came to touch upon those topics or portions of his dis-

course that alludes to the emotions, he uttered some good sentiments, and wrought his audience up to a high pitch, so that their responses were numerous and sufficiently intelligible. Several were admitted to the church, having been baptized and on probation several months.

Tuesday I had nothing to do in the office. In the evening my class received my attention, and were interested in their lesson.

Wednesday I accompanied Mrs. Long & Mrs. Kimball (J.H.) to the Capitol. Unfortunately Wig was sick, and we saw not the criminal. We went

through the Capitol somewhat
crowded, so our walk was
not wholly in vain. The
"marble room" and President's
room are splendid. The for-
mer is a small room on the
North side, and receives its
name, I suppose, from its
being built and finished with
beautiful marble. Near by
is the President's room, upon
the walls of which are the
several portraits of the mem-
bers of the first Cabinet, and
of Washington. Others adorn
the arched ceiling, and give
brandy to the magnificent
apartment. We entered the
House and Senate. No desks
were in them, for repairing

and cleaning are going on, and
everything is being put in readi-
ness for a winter's session. The
paintings in the Rotunda at-
tracted our attention, but as
we had seen them before and
had but little time to spare,
we only stopped long enough
to look at each and every one.
Gen. Grant is not a good
one, though it resembles him
somewhat, the more, the
farther we get from it to-
wards the opposite side. The
vault is magnificent. When
it is completed, and frescoed -
it is now being frescoed - it
will be truly grand and
magnificent. A single man
is frescoing the whole.

At our evening school on Friday evening, Rev. J. W. Alvord was present, and addressed us. He sought to encourage the scholars, but parts of his remarks were not satisfactory to me. He praised my class. I know I have a good class, but I could make it better if I could devote more time to it. He has promised to take Gen. Howard in to see us sometime soon.

Today I had a great time trying to collect some money of a firm in this city, and I think I tried to success. Harvey, Collins & Brae had collected some money

for a woman in West Va. but had not remitted it to her. Mr. H. said he had sent it to Mr. Brae who was in West Va. We talked over the matter somewhat, but I think I got the better of him whenever he tried to excuse the matter. At last I told him I must have the money that day (today) and could not wait until Monday morning even. And I would give him only 5 per cent. for collecting, although he asked 10 per cent. And having some my duty, someone else must collect it. This brought him to time, and the promised draft came to the office at quarter past 3.

This evening Mr. K. and I went to hear Artemus Ward. Mr. K. has two complimentary tickets, and through the kindness of a friend we were furnished with "balcony chairs." Artemus kept us laughing nearly all the time, and though he is somewhat tame as a lecturer, he made some good hits. He is not up to what one would expect considering what a reputation he has. He tells his story in a free and easy manner, and stands perfectly indifferent when the audience is in an uproar. Some of his pictures are excellent, especially that of the Mormon Temple as it

is to be, and some of the Mountain scenery, and that of Salt Lake. Arty or Art - speaking in a familiar way, Mista or Mist - likes, had a good audience, and entertained them, if we can judge from their expressions of good-feeling. Gen. Kountze sat in the balcony near us -

It has been oppressively hot this week. I have suffered with quickly heat, but the weather has not taken hold of me, as my first week here did.

Letters from friends inform me that everything is lovely, and all O.K.

Washington, D. C.

Saturday Sept. 23.

My labors of the week commenced, as usual, with the Colored School on the Island, and at it the attendance was good. After this I attended church at the Unitarian House, where we had Congregational preaching. Dr. Boynton of Cincinnati preached, and gave us a good sermon on what the church should be at the present time, in this new era of our country. Endeavors are being made to have a Congregational society in this city, and the

members of our denomination appear to be alive in the work. Chief Justice Chase and Gen. Howard were both present, and gave their influence in favor of a new church and society. - At our colored school on 5th St., over 100 were present.

Monday morning I started up to see Col. Howard, but met him and the General, with whom I went to Col. Foster's to see about a commission in a colored regiment for which I have been recommended by Col. Howard, (now Brig. Gen.) Received a permit to present myself before the board for ex-

amination. - Today I called at the Post Quartermaster, and attempted to collect G. M. Vouchers there ready for payment. The Clerk got all ready to pay some, and had even written a check for two, when he concluded that he could not pay on the order I had, and so the money collected, was not collected.

Tuesday I called to see Gen. C. H. Howard, but did not find him in. Our Colours school was as interesting as usual. I take considerable interest and pride in my class, and cannot see why they are not as teachable as others, who

have never enjoyed the privileges of our common schools. -

Wednesday evening Mr. Kimball and I attended Grover's Theatre - The play, "Dead Heart", was not a good play, but some of the actors played well. Mrs. Jordan, Miss Hattus, Mr. Lamb, and Mr. Bangs were the best actors. The play represented the times of the French Revolution of 1793, and was not calculated to interest us as much as one of a different character in a different age. The dancing, "pas de Deux", was vulgar. I cannot see any beauty, or

grace in such movements
and positions as were exhib-
ited by Miss Wood. I believe
in pedal extremities, but
I prefer legs in private to
legs in public, where ladies
are assembled. It seems to
me that one's taste must
be vitiated, who delights
to see a female take such
attitudes as Miss Wood did.
It cost me nothing to attend,
but I have made up my
mind that once is enough
to attend such a place.

Thursday I went to George-
town to see Mr. French. On
my return, I got somewhat
mad at remarks of Tall-
madge - I was doing that

letter, the worse I felt, and
by the time our Sabbath
School commenced in the
afternoon, I was in bad
spirits - blue. An hour
and a half in the colored
school with my class of
boys seeking knowledge,
removed my blues, or gloom
of feelings, and I returned
home very much better-
natured.

Monday, Mr. Bond was
in the Office, Mr. Allen was
here, and I was showing
Mr. B. how things stood
on his resuming charge
of the business once more.

Tuesday there was but
little to do, and so I got

excused from the office,
went home, and studied
Tactics. - On Wednesday
I was examined by the
Board at No. 385, 21st St.,
but not being quite familiar
enough with the "School of
the Company" was told to
present myself again on
the next day. - Having
studied meanwhile I pre-
sented myself, and, after
waiting a long while for
others to be examined,
I was again examined,
and passed, so that
Col. Bird told me that
my examination was sat-
isfactory, and the report
would be handed in that

afternoon. - I left the
house with a lighter heart
than I had when I entered,
and I felt as the Sergeant
of the Veteran Volunteers
did, who was examined be-
fore me, and remarked,
that he did not wish to
go before the Board every
day. - I immediately
called at Col. Foster's office
and learned from the
Chief Clerk that it would
take a week or fortnight
to reach my Commission
as there were several before
me. I gave the Clerk my
directions in regard to for-
warding my Commission
to Sanford, whither I should

go to await it. - On Friday I worked in the office, and also on Saturday. I made several calls today, and while in the office assisted, or rather instructed Mr. Tallmadge in the system of Double Entry Book-keeping which I had used in keeping the Books at the office.

Yesterday I tried to collect the \$50 I lent St. Pierre but with no success, and I felt afraid that I should not get it, but today I got \$20, and this evening the balance came. One instructive lesson I learned, and that was never to put myself out any to loan

money to an army friend.

I have finished up my labors here, settled my bills, received my salary \$100, and am about ready to start for home Monday morning. I am satisfied with my experience during the two months I have been here, and, though I do not like the city, am glad I came here. It has been better for me to be sure that it would have been to have remained at home waiting for something to turn up, for I have paid my way, and have had something to do to keep me from being thoroughly discontented.

Brunswick, Mr.
Oct. 7, 1865.

My labors in the office at Washington closed on Saturday last, but I did not feel that my work was wholly done until I had attended my schools and bid my scholars "good by." So Sunday morning I went to the island, and heard my class. In the afternoon Mr. & Mrs. Bond accompanied me to Fifth Street, and engaged in teaching. I gave my class up to Mr. B. while I assisted in taking the names of the scholars, and helping classify them.

I was sorry to say good by to them, and many a warm pressure I received from the hands of my Black scholars. My class in the evening school were very sorry to have me leave them, and expressed their sorrow with deep feelings, and gave utterance to many words of praise. Whether true or not, I could but feel that I had a firm hold on that class, and they would try to learn, and would learn, if I could remain and hear them two evenings a week as I have since the school opened.

Monday morning I left Washington. I paid the Hackman \$1.25 for carrying me to the depot, but could not see paying the negro anything for wheeling my trunk on. Such quilling I object to terribly.

The ride was very pleasant through Baltimore, Wilmington and other smaller towns to Philadelphia. In this city I stopped to attend to some business for Allen & Lataow. I called upon Titus Emery, and remained at his boarding house all night. Here I met Sarah Thompson, Bell Goodwin, and Jordan Goodwin.

I attended to Allen & Lataow's business, am around the city a little, and got ready to leave in the 11 o'clock train Tuesday. - I could not notice the streets, and saw that my early instructions in regard to them were correct. My Geography used to say that the streets of Philadelphia cross each other like the lines on a chess-board. - They are very narrow in comparison with those of Washington, and horse cars run up or down nearly all of them. Every square has a hundred numbers, whether there are as many doors as that, or

nd. For instance 809 Walnut St. is between $8\frac{15}{16}$ & $9\frac{15}{16}$ Sts., 900 Pine St. is between $9\frac{13}{16}$ & $10\frac{13}{16}$, or in fact is corner of $9\frac{15}{16}$ & Pine Sts., and 1117 Chestnut St. is between $11\frac{15}{16}$ & $12\frac{15}{16}$ Sts. - The odd numbers are on the north side and the even on the South, I believe. - I did not see "any quantity" of Quakers, as one might suppose would be seen in that "city of brotherly love", founded by Wm Penn and settled by his followers.

Taking the 11 o'clock train at the Kensington Depot, I reached Trenton at about half past twelve. Here I remained over one

train to collect some money for Allen & Latham. St. Col. Newell paid the money by a check which I at once forwarded to Washington. I paid the Paymaster's Clerk \$10 for what we had done. I saw but little of Trenton, and noticed only one thing different from what I have usually seen. The horse cars are small, and are drawn by one horse, instead of two, as I have always seen before. In Portland, Boston, Roxbury, Charlestown, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington, two horse cars are used.

The 3 o'clock train was a little late, but we made New York in season, and had to wait some time before the train started. I fell in with Gilman, and with him rode as far as he travelled. We took the Shore route, and found it very cold and uncomfortable. We had to change cars once when we crossed the Connecticut. Gilman left the cars at Salmon Falls on Monday morning, and I kept on to this place, where I arrived in the afternoon.

My family was well and rejoiced to see me, and

with her I have been happy and contented. One day, yesterday, I called upon Miss Bennett, and Tutor Packard - I attended prayers, also, in the Chapel. It seemed very natural to enter therein, and hear the President pray, but I felt sad to walk over those familiar grounds, and to see those hallowed walls, and have the feeling that many of those with whom I was associated in College, would never be seen by me there again! Already five of my classmates have been called from earth! All are passing away, like

the leaves that are falling
from the trees! —

Yesterday had my
teeth filled and cleaned.
Four cavities were found.

Everything here presents
its wonted appearance.
The streets are not very
lively in appearance, but
they are dusty enough.
There is much need of
rain. Water is scarce.
The river is lower than I
ever saw it.

Sanford, Oct. 14.

Sunday I heard Prof.
Packard preach. Four, six
or eight years have not

changed his preaching,
though they may have
changed him somewhat.

Wednesday I came
home. Arrived here about
seven. Thursday went over
to see Elmira & Willis. Found
them well. Had a pleasant
time though the day was
cold and windy.

My expected Commission
has not arrived, and I
am disappointed, and,
tonight, feel somewhat blue.
I wish I was with one to
whom I could reveal my
whole feelings, and then
should I feel better. In a
few days I will go where
such a one is.

Sabbath-School Class

at "Fredericksburg".

Name	Age.	Formal Condition.	Qualifications.
Mrs. Catherine Rich.	31(?)	Slave.	can read somewhat.
Charlotte Hurdland	8	"	" " will
Lucinda Hurdland	6	"	" " "
Sarah M. Coats	17	"	" " somewhat.
Lucinda Johnson	14	"	" " will.
Laura Fairfax	14	"	" " somewhat.
Emma Smith	10(?)	Free	" " a little.
Sarah Smith	18(?)	"	" " will.
John Fairfax	12(?)	Slave.	" " "
George Jones.	14	"	" " "
Daniel Rice.	16	"	" " "
Fremont Hurdland	11	"	" " "
Lucius Sydney	13	"	" " somewhat.
Millie Smith	21	"	" " "
Frank Fitzhugh	14	"	" " will.
Coleman Horner.	8	"	" " "
Mrs. Bettie Carter.	20	"	" " "
Sallie Jones.	7	"	" " "

Sabbath-School Class

Continued.

Name.	Age.	Former Condition	Qualifications
Hoattie Jackson	9	Slave	Can read well.
Dennis Horner	10	"	" " "
M ^{rs} A. Jackson	12	"	" " "
Anna Bumbrey	9	"	" " "
Emily Jackson	9	"	" " "
Edmund Scott.	12	"	" " "
Leticia Williams	11	"	" " "
Mary Burns	12	"	" " "
Mary F. Smith	12(?)	"	" " "
Lewis Peice	14	"	" " "
Isaac Holmes	13	"	" " "
Arthur Paine	11	"	" " "
Catherine A. Johnson	10	"	" " "
Mildred Hunter	22	"	" " "
Martha Edmunds	11.	"	" " "
Leticia Cole	11	"	" " "
Nelson Morgan	17	"	" " "
Andrew Williams	17	"	" " "

Letters written

1865		Stamps
Sept. 1	One to Elmira	1 Ans.
" 1	" " C. d. Hobson.	=
" "	" " Louise	1 Answerd
" "	" " Sawyer	1
" "	" " Ellen	1 Answerd
" 2	" " Col. Howard	=
" 5	" " Willis	1
" 6	" " Louise	1 Answerd.
" 7	" " Louise	1
" 8	" " Ed. Smith.	1
" 9	" " Louise	=
" "	" " Miss Godding	=
" 10	" " C. G. Haines	=
" "	" " W. G. Hawkins	=
" 12	" " George	1 Answerd.
" "	" " Ellen	1
" 13	" " Louise	1
" 15	" " Mattucks	=

and Stamps used:

1865.		Stamps.
Sept. 17	One to Louise	1 Answerd.
" 19	" " Louise	=
" 20	" " Louise	1
" 21	" " Ellen	1
" "	" " Prescott	1
" 22	" " Capt. Gore	=
" 23	" " Louise	1
" 25	" " Louise	1
" 26	" " C. G. Haines	1
" 27	" " Louise	1
" 28	" " Louise	=
" 29	" " Ellen	1
" "	" " George	1
" "	" " Willis	1

32 letters written

22 Stamps used

Letters received

1865

Sept 1 One from Ed. Hooban. Answered.
 " 1 " " Louisa " "
 " 4 " " George " "
 " " " " Willis " "
 " 7 " " Prescott " "
 " " " " Louisa " "
 " 9 " " Louisa " "
 " " " " Miss Godding " "
 " 10 " " W. G. Hawkins " "
 " 13 " " Louisa " "
 " " " " Ellen " "
 " 15 " " Willis " "
 " 16 " " Louisa " "
 " 18 " " C. G. Haines " "
 " 19 " " Ellen. Answered.
 " " " " D. W. Gore " "
 " 20 " " Louisa " "
 " " " " S. S. Wing. -----

Letters received.

1865

Sept 24 One from Louisa. Answered.
 " " " " George " "
 " " " " Prescott " "
 " 25 " " Louisa " "
 " 26 " " Louisa " "
 " " " " S. S. Wing. -----
 " 28 " " Ed. Smith " "
 " " " " Ellen. Answered.
 " " " " "Vineland" -----

27 letters received.

Cash on hand at date.

Aug. 31, 1865 ----- \$36.14
Sept 20 On A/c Salary. 30.00
" 24 Borrowed of Mr. Bond. .25
" 30 On A/c Salary 70.00
" " Paid by St. Prine 20.00
" " " " " " 30.00
" " " " " " 3.00
Oct. 7 " " Allen & Seton 15.00

\$204.39

\$214.39

Sept 2 Loaned Kimball 3.00
" 20 " St. Prine 50.00
" 27 Paid Mr. Bond 0.25
" 30 " Board Bill 30.00
" " " Washing " 3.00
Oct. 3 " P. M. Clerk for Allen & Seton 10.00
" 4 Incidental Expenses 35.91
" 6 Filling Teeth 10. 3.75
" 7 Incidentals 1.15
" 9 " " .33
" 10 Postage Stamps (34) 1.02
" 11 Fare to Sanford. 2.99
" 13 Balance on hand. 62.99

\$204.39

Cash on hand when
I left Sanford, July 24, 1865.

One \$50 Iron-thirty bond.

Greenbacks - \$ 60.60

Silver (5.343.) .11

Aug 31. Wages from July

26, to Aug. 31 - 100.00

\$ 210.71

174.57

Aug 31 - Balance on hand \$ 36.14

Aug. 11 Loaned Kimball ^{board} \$ 8.00 x

" 12 Sent Louier by letter 5.00

" 19 " " " 5.00

" 26 " " " 5.00

" 31 " " " Express. 85.00

" " Balance on board. 28.00 x

" " Expesses, incidental, 38.57

\$ 174.57

Commenced to work for
Allen & Lalson N. Y., Govern-
ment Claims Agents, S. R. Bond,
agent in this City, (Washington),
at the rate of \$1000 a year for
the first month, (Salary to be
raised to \$1500 there), on Wednes-
day, July 26, 1865.

Commenced boarding
with Kimball & Bond on
the same day, at the fol-
lowing rate; Board \$ 20 per
month, room-rent \$ 10; wash-
ing extra. Board & room \$ 30 per m.

Washington, D. C. Aug. 2, 1865.

Letters written,

1865

Stamps.

July 26.	To Louise	-----	1	Answered
" 28	" Ellen	-----	1	"
" 31	" Louise	-----	2	"
Aug 1	Col. C. Whittlesey	-----	2	"
" 2	" Louise	-----	1	Answered
" 3	" George	-----	1	"
" 4	" G. O. Moody	-----	1	-----
" "	" Prescott	-----	1	Answered
" "	" Elmira	-----	1	"
" 5	" Louise	-----	1	Answered.
" 6	" Louise, on paper.	-----	1	-----
" 7	" G. E. Wing	-----	2	Ans.
" "	" J. Remick	-----	1	-----
" 9	" Louise.	-----	1	Answered
" "	" S. S. Wing.	-----	3	Answered
" 11	" Willis	-----	1	Answered.
" 12	" Louise	-----	2	Answered
" "	" W. G. Hawkins	-----	2	"
			<u>25</u>	

and Stamps used.

1865.

Stamps.

Aug 14.	To Miss Godding.	1	Answered.
" 15	" Ed. Smith	1	Answered.
" 16	" Louise	2	Answered.
" "	" S. S. Wing	1	Answered
" 18	" Col. Howard	1	-----
" "	" " Mattocks	1	Answered.
" "	" " Hobson.	1	Answered.
" "	" Dr. Henson.	1	-----
" "	" Gen. West.	2	-----
" "	" Rev. Mr. Parsons.	1	-----
" "	" Ellen.	1	Answered.
" "	" George.	1	"
" 19	" W. G. Hawkins	=	"
" "	" Louise	1	Answered
" 23	" Louise	1	"
" 25	" Prescott	1	"
" 26	" Louise	=	"
" 30	" Louise	1/8	"

Letters received.

1865.

July 29. One from Prescott. Answered.
 " " Two " G. O. Moody. "
 Aug 2 One " Louise. Answered.
 " 5 " " Prescott. "
 " " " Capt. Cole. -----
 " " " Pratt. -----
 " " " Geo. E. Wing. Answered.
 " " " Ellen. "
 " 8 " " S. B. Wing. Answered
 " " " Louise. "
 " " " Ed. Smith. "
 " 9 " " Miss Lodding. "
 " 10 " " George. "
 " 12 " " Louise. "
 " " " Col. Whittlesey. -----
 " 16 " " Prescott. "
 " " " Louise. "
 " " " Col. Hobson. Answered.

Letters received.

1865

Aug 18. One from Col. Howard. Answered.
 " " " Elmira. "
 " 19 " " Sawyer. -----
 " " " Louise. Answered
 " " " W. G. Hankins. "
 " 22 " " Willis. "
 " 23 " " Louise. "
 " 24 " " Ed. Smith. "
 " " " Col. Hobson. -----
 " 26 Two " Mattocks. Answered.
 " " One " Louise. Answered.
 " " " N. F. R. A. -----
 " 30 " " Ellen. "
 " " " Louise. "
 " 31 " " Sawyer. "
 Up to the 31st of Aug used 43 Stamps
 Wrote 35 letters.
 Received 35 "

Expenses. 1865.

1865.		
July 24.	Fare to N. Berwick.	1.70.
"	" " Portland (L.)	1.25
"	" " Boston (Myself)	2.60
"	Hoach, horse cars &c.	1.35
"	Collars	3.00
" 25.	Fare to Washington	15.10
"	Papers &c.	.33
" 26	Hoach & horse cars	2.12
" 28	Soda water	.10
" 29	Stamps (17)	.50
"	Blank book	.35
"	Hair cutting	.35
"	Peaches	.05
" 30.	Sunday Chronicle	.05
Aug 1.	Horse cars	.06
" 2.	Peaches	.15
"	Washing (12 pieces)	1.00
	Amount carried up	\$ 30.06

1865.	Amount brought up.	30.06
Aug 4.	Soda water	0.20
" 5	Peaches	0.50
"	" Bath.	0.30
" 6	Papers	0.10
"	Contribution	0.25
" 9	Peaches	0.10
"	Stamps (33)	0.99
" 10	Peaches	0.05
" 12	Washing (3 pieces)	0.29
"	Peaches	0.20
" 13	Paper	0.05
"	Alms.	0.05
" 14	Peaches.	0.05
" 15	"	0.10
" 18	Pears &c.	0.27
" 20	Horse cars	0.18
" 22	Umbrella	2.00
"	Peaches	0.05
	Amount carried forward.	\$ 35.79

1865. Expenses continued.

Aug. Amount brought forward 35.79.

" 25. Laundry for E.S. .03

" 26 Postage on unpaid letter .03

" 27. Contribution .25

" 28 Horse Car .06

" " Contribution 30

" 29 Contribution to Soldier .10

" " Peaches. .04

" 30 Collar .05

" " Peaches .20

" " Yeast Cakes .05

" 31 Washing (20 pieces) 1.67

\$38.57

" " Board 1 1/2 months 36.00

\$74.57

Bottled board & washing bills,
and balanced cash account.

Thursday, Aug. 31. 1865-

1865 Expenses Continued.

Sept 2 Paper. 0.05

" 2 Rosa Bonheur 10.00

" 3 Horse cars. 12

" " Contribution .05

" 4 Peaches. 10

" 5 " 10

" 6 Soda Water 10

" " Carfare .07

" 7 Loirens 50

" " Soda &c. 11

" 8 Apples 0.10

" " Stamps (10) 0.30

" 9 Peaches 10

" 10 Contributions .25

" 16 Water 11

" 24 Contribution .25

" 26 Mending shoes .25

Am't carried forward \$12.56

Expenses continued.

1865. Am't brought forward	\$12.56
Sept. 26. Postage Stamps. (5)	0.15
" 29. Blind man	.10
" 30 Hair Cutting	.50
Oct. 1 Contributions	.50
" 2 Hack	1.25
" " Fare to Boston	15.10
" " Paper	.05
" " Horse Cars	.07
" 3 ^d Paper	.05
" " Horse Cars.	.12
" " Postage	.18
" " Needle Threader	.25
" " Supper	.50
" 4 Papers	.08
" " Hack	.50
" " Ticket to Brunswick	3.75
" " Peas & Dinner	.20
	<u>\$35.91</u>

BOWDOIN
COLLEGE.

CLASS OF
1861

EDWIN EMERY.



MEMOIRS



With all good wishes,
Your friend,
J. L. Chamberlain.
June 28th, 1861.



Sincerely yours friend.

W W Morrill.

{ natus 1836 }
{ Lincrore Me. }

Law.



Edwin Emery,
Sanford.

Natus, Sept. 4th 1826. Maine.

Divinity.