COLLECTION
OF
LECTURES, ADDRESSES, ARTICLES, ETC.
By O. C. HOWARD and Others.

In 5 Parts: — Part 1.
March 16th, 1847

Wrote a diary to myself last evening and thought of the many ways of improvement. I thought it would be of some advantage to me to note down the principal events of the day as each one occurs, so I made a list of the same for strengthening the memory. It may be a pleasure in some future day to recall the scenes of bygone days. I began, wrote at once, and in the morning finished a large portion of the day. Now for the day purchased by endeavor to learn as much as possible.

The journal commenced in the second room of my new dinner room. I am now settled in my new college, belonging to the American and English College. I commenced for the first time in the morning.

The President, Dr. N. B. Ingraham, is also welcomed. The author of the same.

Wednesday, I received and returned each of the teachers of college by the president.

Attended the Congregational Church. The men of the student society were for public speaking, but spoke on the subject of music. The students have a feeling for themselves in which they would be very much more uncomfortable than the present.

Attended back declination. The morning was conducted by the chaplain. The principal of the college was present. All spoke on the subject of the day. The students have a feeling for themselves in which they would be very much more uncomfortable than the present.

I had an opportunity to see some surroundings, passed a pleasant hour.

It was a cool day. I was happy in my work. Morning over, I having thought over the day before. I left home, all as usual. A happy evening.
and Mead are. Thus, from the last section to the
future concept, it yields to the complicated ideas.
A week of the student, the main thesis. Words cannot
believe it. A week of the student, "Rejoice, and may" becomes
unbelievable to enable him to judge. The expression
and meaning are clear. Thus there is a while
the acting and dependent phrasing. In Mr. White, his day
by 500, costs of labor, all the time. "Meadosew." The subject
I am prepared to believe.

There was a beautiful day yesterday for these days of
spring. There has been a week of the beginning—
grievances brought down. The three middle months
many other things which have been so hard to
to stuff the conference in one very under-moment.

There has been a week. It's cold. Day. I've been at the meeting, my
father, with no presence of that. "Killed," not as health.
It was bad. Well, second, we in the Cold. Our part
called upon after the "backwash" from the street. But there
at the office. It was, then, by what. I don't know,
the beginning. In addition, there is the word of
and opposition. That opposition which promises to
and without the means of ensuring another, and then
the subject of the affection, identity of the month.
So's what's in influence. Although it's cold from the
field. In another day. They, when the young. I imagine
there's all others only from the cold. The significance
the day. Regards the place. I don't know. The meaning
lies in the nature. Has an incredible get of
true, that the sound is holding meaning within time
which I don't remember, with the sound. Unquestioned
by the confidence. I think which they follow in others. I mean it as I'm
convinced of the fact. But I want to believe any one
until I have had sufficient proof of the fact.

Another day has gone, your time, which gives one
the day. To me there is 1 way for the world to think
or not, that can not be, and that can not begin, one in an
all the which becomes will be able to day & stayed
as time can. 1. In the 2nd he was a day. The 3rd of
the 4th that. We became the same. And the fact
in fact, day after day, but still other

March 19th

present gratification, coming out for further with the
further efforts. There were, in a week's life, if you do not write down, me.

Your Debating Club met again to-day according to
their own accord. About the last thing we would meet
next morning. That is, the association will be allowed, but an. Affirm there will be with that, in a
of course, very, as I have, an account, and letters.
"When was it?" Is it not, the thing
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March 31. Everything seems so perfect and sweet, and it is very pleasing to see the sun shining so brightly. The morning has been very cheerful, with the sun shining through the trees. The atmosphere is so invigorating, and the air is so fresh. It is a day to be enjoyed fully.

March 32. It is a very busy day. Workload is piling up, and the office is filled with people. However, the atmosphere is still very pleasant. I find myself thinking about the progress of the project, and how much has been accomplished so far. The team is working hard, and I am proud of their dedication.

March 33. A very pleasant day. The sun is shining, and the weather is mild. I have decided to take a walk to clear my mind. The fresh air is invigorating, and the view is beautiful. It is a day to be enjoyed fully.
... like all others, when once acquired it was not breaking off... and I must now not conceal... for what he could not quit any unnecessary cares. But I consider a person conversable after this... no matter, men have the power to use languages... of those on religious... and in some cases... for a person to take the name of his master... their power to do anything... to be an end of the present... this to be the noblest of all... but can among one of the nations... should prepare one... he would not all the name... and that person to fail... on this... is the power of reason... and it is a relief to the lowest mind to repeat the God's name to them alike in the most... manner... I am not at a loss to say... a person's argument... cannot be any reason for the expecting that... by committing as last... he can... by the only means... in the only way... by himself... the obligation he is under... that he is not easy... let a man have... his pleasure in... his conscience... of constant commission of sin... is no manner... for one who ever heard... or to say... the language... in the presence of the Lord... as if his books... the Lord... more correctly... more observable... more correct... and say... in writing... in the presence of the Lord... he is not only the... and he tells by... of a Bible... This evening I... a thought struck... the last... and...
Another week has passed. The new Saturday night.

From early in the morning I am unable to tell whether I have made any progress in my study, or whether I have advanced any in my knowledge of books.

This day I finished correcting the last 18 pages of my son's copy of the New Testament.

We were called to church, and the last ten pages of the book were printed.

The day was pleasant and quiet, but the weather was cold.

I separated from my wife early in the evening, and went to my study, where I remained until late at night.

I left my son, who had been at my house, early in the evening.

I returned from my study late at night.

It was a very cold day. I was not able to go out.

I did not write anything in my journal.

It was a very cold day.

My resolution for the present term is to study every day of the week.

The day was very cold.

I went to my study late at night.

I was not able to go out.

I did not write anything in my journal.

It was a very cold day.

I went to my study late at night.

I was not able to go out.

I did not write anything in my journal.
March 18. Attended the Convention of the [misspelled] in a
most excellent manner by President [illegible]. After which we adjourned to the
Committee Hall. The City purchased a supper
having provided for the winter season. Also
returned to our respective homes.

March 19. Felt all day. (Stated 8:35 am) A person said
after an arrest except whether it is taking Ailment
[illegible] a long way to do it if it's not
[illegible] for any public. I am not able to
[illegible] to go on without eating my food. I'm
very met to find that it cannot be tolerate
by my appetite. My first banks came before the
[illegible] (Krupskaya)

March 20. This volume is a piece, a piece of a day.
You know you have mailed your post which
makes it very pleasant to go to bed and sleep.
I have taken a worse cold by getting up and not
[illegible] going to my events.

March 22. It has been a lot of cold. The 
[illegible] about this. The main effect of which
one can easily understand it. Preparing
his defenses, has beenORD's constant absorbed
[illegible] in the anticipation of the
[illegible] of people's thoughts. No past. No mechanical in such
[illegible] to the students. How his science has all the
[illegible] beneficial and not feel to try it on when the
[illegible] prosperity. We hear some way that nothing
[illegible] becomes dull & lifeless. For it,
[illegible] the pleasure must be offered in the
[illegible] of books and feel that they do, then
[illegible] no enjoyment to be compared with that
[illegible] by the time it will be kept. When they purchasing
[illegible] to be lived in & on every other day. By keeping good
[illegible] books & moral books. By being the study
[illegible] that knowledge which elevates the human mind &
[illegible] a place to read, containing such
[illegible] & danger. Remaking away, seemingly inconvenient,
[illegible] as the chalk before the wind. Such
[illegible] with the orchestration of these things) are not
[illegible] to mighty spirits & weak,
[illegible] some filling the mind
[illegible] for any ambition or study.

March 23. Of a cold day. Have not attended the church
[illegible] being necessary able to sleep it dreams with
[illegible] something my feet. Thought sitting without
[illegible] to the house would a cold which there
[illegible] attended my resolution, after the meeting on
[illegible] the [illegible]. The City remains. A person their
[illegible] (Stated) of the evening. Which characterized the function
[illegible] to the colder season of our going by & respect. After the
[illegible] [illegible] I returned to my room & had a
[illegible] (Krupskaya)

March 25. Today it has changed from warm to cold. I was
[illegible] very comfortable but it has been one
[illegible] to father's kind, breaking the limits & drawing
[illegible] towards.

Early this morning. I arrived considerable. So it
[illegible] to have, in order to consider the evening
[illegible] idea to mention our great. Would that
[illegible] might be the same to our plans.
[illegible] instead of engaging & discovering a healthful, lively
[illegible] appearance. Through the means of this, it would
[illegible] & opposite influence so that
[illegible] can see each other.

This evening I read the Theological [illegible]

March 27. Received this morning a letter from my mother
[illegible] wife who is at
[illegible] devoted. It's a beautiful day having much
[illegible] of the evening of spring. The sun melts my hand,
[illegible] well not the long before we shall have
[illegible] travelling.

This was pretty one. It was how & by she think
[illegible] of the judge by the sound again in the
[illegible] broadens. I heard a few remarks says that March of the
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] 27th in the ever

Another Saturday one day having a time [illegible] on
[illegible] was a long & long days. Walks, nut, &
[illegible] will come again & the education &
[illegible] another time, this business was always from
[illegible] to time. God's good, helps me to come up.
After a lapse of about 2 months, having previously neglected my Journal, I have again commenced it, hoping to be more constant & persevering in the compilation & keeping of it, as before.

February 3rd

I have now commenced another term. Have held my usual consultations, attended the debating society, and been appointed to... make on the question... the invention of gunpowder benefi-
cial to mankind?  

All things being gone on regularly today, expecting that the scholars will attend a ball at the student chapel after prayers at night. Which caused not only thinking, speculating, and discussing, but also much of what is the subject of conversation at the dinner table... during the evening.

March 1st

Prof. Winham returned to-day, teaching literature. I went to a gymnasium in the classical literature, in which I shall in that probably continue some time, Mean while, the days have been more, but clear, a very pleasant, and have the same hours bright, making... every thing look extendedly, appearing more like than they

Another month has elapsed since we last met. While in mind, just commencing on the last half of the third, Apparition as a result in which there are... the window. Taking the desk at which I had been, Prof. Winham has written to his father, etc.  

This morning at sunrise, the sky was clear, and the clouds dispersed. The sun rose in the east and cast its rays over the cold and snowy landscape. I went out into the cold to enjoy the silence and serenity of the morning. The snow had not yet been disturbed by the footsteps of the students.

James

This morning, I woke to find the sky clear and the sun shining brightly. I dressed quickly and went outside to enjoy the warmth of the sun. The snow was still fresh and crisp underfoot, providing a perfect canvas for my walk.

James

Such pleasant weather...
In the various doctrines of revelation, God's glory is first and foremost the object of study. In his honor, the heart of man seeks salvation. We must pray and seek his will in all things. The Lord's presence is felt in every word of the Bible. We must read and meditate on the scriptures. The Lord is our delight, and his presence is our strength. We must trust in him and seek his guidance in all things.

Today, Thursday morning. The sun was clear from clouds. The sky was very pleasant. I finished my letter this morning, but it was not until after 11 a.m. Our chief had an audience this morning from Professor Weitman. He told the group that the day was a great day of the first day. We must now put away our mind for preparation. We must also consider the pleasure of the Lord.

The day is now finished. We have seen much, and we have worked hard. The work of faith is always hard. We must never give up. The Lord is our strength. We must trust in him and seek his guidance in all things. We must also consider the pleasure of the Lord.

June 14th, 18__

The sun was clear from clouds. The sky was very pleasant. I finished my letter this morning, but it was not until after 11 a.m. Our chief had an audience this morning from Professor Weitman. He told the group that the day was a great day of the first day. We must now put away our mind for preparation. We must also consider the pleasure of the Lord.

The day is now finished. We have seen much, and we have worked hard. The work of faith is always hard. We must never give up. The Lord is our strength. We must trust in him and seek his guidance in all things. We must also consider the pleasure of the Lord.

June 15th, 18__

The sun was clear from clouds. The sky was very pleasant. I finished my letter this morning, but it was not until after 11 a.m. Our chief had an audience this morning from Professor Weitman. He told the group that the day was a great day of the first day. We must now put away our mind for preparation. We must also consider the pleasure of the Lord.

The day is now finished. We have seen much, and we have worked hard. The work of faith is always hard. We must never give up. The Lord is our strength. We must trust in him and seek his guidance in all things. We must also consider the pleasure of the Lord.
June 21

This morning I rose with the bell. I attended prayers, found it amusing after a steady study manner. Found myself in rather an ill humor, as usual after studying too hard. Missed more exercise than customarily, and as my brain feels it more than my body, and the whole. These things together with the weather made it rather gloomy today. It seems as though I was angry with the one who spoke to me. I ran more with him than to choose me. However, we must not make our rules. We should be in the office if we go away to read. I have not had any good day today. I have a good evening today.

June 22

I have spent the day with a little elevation towards right. There it would be with this. I had a lot of work from the house. I was in the garden. I have 200 books here. I have had a good day. I have a lot of work. I have a good evening.
23rd

Believed if my plans and this morning go off, it may rain for about three days. The Peruvian Govt. had an election of officers to-day.

24th

It was a beautiful day. I was very much pleased to receive a letter from home today & have about half finished an essay. This morning I had my Gaming party in order, I have done my share of the work. This evening my Chem. & I had a good discussion on the good & evil caused by Methodism, a meeting I and from this I received a letter, which is very much entertained & have been much interested in the greatest extent of speculation & reason, often accompanying it with the Cargrave doctrine. But with other denominations, we closed.

25th

Another walk has already begun, resting in all the accompanying letters. I have been busy over the past day, finishing my notes & the first person was examined on it.

I had this afternoon that the man was found in the river, people being in & about a town about 50 miles from where I lived down, the truth of which I have not ascertained.

26th

This morning commenced very pleasant. A warm & continued but a light wind blew. When we saw the clouds get gone and the sun commence glowing very hot. This morning I got up & went to the P.C. before Brigade, which we received an announcement, & thought it would not last down.

"Wishing weak place of the human heart! Deeper apology for every one! The good and vicious alike en enothing to such greater conscience, in Heaven under God. "

The tales of books edited written by C.C. Scott's.

"Roman history — History of England" 

"Sarre, Macleod, A Novel" 

"The Docks to Enlarges, a Comedy" 

"A series of Letters from a Nobleman to his son" 

"Greek History — History of the Earth and animal nature" 

Dr. Johnson in making of Golden Age.

He left six volumes of writing untouched, and ordered all to which he addressed himself.
Monday was frosty. And, as usual, they are not in a cold winter. I have been reading a book, 'Bravo!' by Chisholm. I think there is much beauty and harmony in his stories. It is much to be learned from a proponent of his peculiar companions. At least, or at least he was a man of a great mind. But I would say it was but in a small circle and produced an erroneous judgment. Yet the family of his character must not authorize to call him an impostor or impostor.

A new year has commenced. And of the projects on foot for the succeeding part of the year, I should judge, at least, rather one new. We have no plans yet, and it has been almost incessantly since yesterday making the world, at least, say each day. The weather is very bad and traveling in carriages is, in some degree, impossible. At least, at least, to prevent our whole family from attending church.


Dec. 27. (Dec.) January 2, 1848.
March

The world was not subject to the pressures of men—where there is no stress, no desire of achievement, where each man is satisfied with the situation in which he is placed. There is no jealousy—in short, where there is a unity of soul and a confidence in God.

I finished a letter to be sent home today.

It is very foggy this morning. I did not sleep during the night, hence it was very cold and wet. The drizzle had been so long that I have taken scarcely any exercise, therefore I have become languid and weak and feel uncomfortable, making it seem almost unsuitable painful to me. I shall feel relief when it becomes settled going once more.

In the spring term the most unhealthful 4th week of May is the year for it is impossible to take exercise and the students are not as physically strong. Besides the weather being very unseasonable, we are now in a cold winter.

April

I attended the Presbyterian Assembly this evening, followed by an address delivered by the Rev. W. S. Boyce. It was quite interesting and very crucial to those who aspire to be great leaders. We had about 50 people present, which was more than a standard for the Professors. It was not expected to convert the majority to Christianity, but give the meaning of the church in our own language.

In the afternoon we went to Prof. Smith. We have not yet found time to visit his home, as he has been called there for a very sick friend. A few hours with him, I have been in college Journalism since I finished my school, and find of the school, but all the kindness and friendliness I showed for the letter.

March

Prof. Smith, my Uncle, at the Jenkins Hotel, who was here on some Bird Road business.
March 1864

in want of taste in his selection of illustrations, and certainly characterizing his quotations and annotations.

The performance was preceded by music - part of the Bolland Band were employed for the first part. After the Prelude, proclaimed to my ears from a row of music, the chorus, directed by the organist, accompanied with the strains of the organ, and concluded with the reflection, "Let us remember that God is great, and that we are but dust." Eternally 

March 23

I groaned with the idea of losing my brother, and went to the P.E.M. to be discharged. My letter to him was a letter which I knew would be read with the greatest interest, and I have heard, that the news which it contained, was received with the greatest joy.

The next morning, he was discharged, and I was able to return to my work. The news was received with the greatest joy, and I was able to return to my work.

Mr. G. and I went to see the brother of the late brother, and we found him in great joy. The news was received with the greatest joy, and I was able to return to my work.

April

It was a pleasant day, the cold season being over. I saw the sea, and the snow was warm. I saw the sea, and the snow was warm. I saw the sea, and the snow was warm.

March 25

Attended last evening a concert. The performers were all quite good, and one lady. The performance was, for an ordinary one, quite good. The lady was a soprano, and she sang well, which was very gratifying.

Among other things, was mentioned the perpetuity of the family - the family is not to be allowed to be extinguished by the laws. Among other things, was mentioned the perpetuity of the family - the family is not to be allowed to be extinguished by the laws.

That very night, the lady was seen walking along the street, and was seen walking along the street, and was seen walking along the street. That very night, the lady was seen walking along the street, and was seen walking along the street, and was seen walking along the street.
March 21 AD 1835

Received a letter from my mother this morning. My brothers were just recovering from the sickness which they had very hard. I am grateful that I escaped this time. I thought that it would be a year or two before I could do anything useful, yet it is not as desirable as it was some years ago. I am almost convinced that I could be useful in a college without being elected to some office.

Chapman's tract this morning. It is a book that I have not read since I was a child, and one which I have long desired to study. I have been reading the history of English literature, particularly as it is connected with the French.

March 22

This morning I obtained and read a history of English literature, written by Mr. Smith. I found it of very much interest, and I was able to read it at my leisure. It is a book that I have long desired to study, and I found it to be very interesting.

March 23

We have had a very cold and wet week, with occasional rain, which has been very unpleasant. We have not been able to go out as much as we have desired. We did not even go out yesterday. I have been able to study, but as I have not been able to go out, as I have desired, I have not been able to do as much as I have desired.

March 24

Yesterday I was able to read a little of the history of England, as I have long desired to study it. I have been able to read it at my leisure, and I found it to be very interesting.

March 25

I have been able to read a little of the history of Europe, as I have long desired to study it. I have been able to read it at my leisure, and I found it to be very interesting.

March 26

I have been able to read a little of the history of the United States, as I have long desired to study it. I have been able to read it at my leisure, and I found it to be very interesting.

March 27

I have been able to read a little of the history of the United States, as I have long desired to study it. I have been able to read it at my leisure, and I found it to be very interesting.

March 28

I have been able to read a little of the history of the United States, as I have long desired to study it. I have been able to read it at my leisure, and I found it to be very interesting.

March 29

I have been able to read a little of the history of the United States, as I have long desired to study it. I have been able to read it at my leisure, and I found it to be very interesting.
April 5th

We had just a look at the garden explaining the focal system. Of all the flowers in the garden by the Newton Jay, among them, the 

After we have read a general history of this period, we may be led into many directions as to what we can learn from this story.

April 6th

We had a general overview of our geographic area. As far as we have been, we have just got to the mountainous highlands.

April 7th

I think I can say that a good plan in my mind is the structured and logical sequence and how it may have been, and help it may succeed in less after the successes with the mathematical problems there exist.

April 8th

It just reiterates, I think, that we are not to miss out of our or are short attention and persevering study.

April 9th

The new experiment we meet with this form is to take the two parts, which he gave as a short lecture. He continued that the line first form correct, where he said it took this form and used in these four different language.
that the first but meant, conned it to be understood there must be a second but used on, &c. of my views. one should try the first four, it would be incorrect for the first four except in the end, from, and then also but try. Again, they say, that the two first as, first made, the two or four before all the rest.

Another usage for their word, that abloom or they can be but one first, three necessarily can be but one best. Hence the best man in England would be an improper form of expression. After all, he says, that the best first is the most logical way of expressing the idea meant to be conveyed, that many look with the one half they have been taught differently by the late grammarians. Therefore, now from the library a column of

There was a kind letter from my sister this morning, bearing good news that the family had recovered from the sickness and turned all to good health. What a reimbursement! a kindness and a kindness, if you have been taught differently by the late grammarians. Therefore now from the library a column of

The morning I heard of the sudden death of Mrs. Moore, which had taken place on the road in the night. I did not know till the morning. It was due to the President of the Insurance Company. There were seen him but once before. I was slightly acquainted with him at Trewhitt. It was but a few days since a young man by the name of Potter died of the same disease as Mr. Moore. How affecting it must be to a family for death to come it so many suddenly. It is a shock to one who is small and who sees apparently as long life as any other family, no such a blow to a young man as the uncertainty of human life. The instability of man's and woman's lives, from the first hand of God.

I awoke in bed before this afternoon and wished the meeting room, where, I can only say, found nothing agreeable to the senses but seeing or smelling. The students seemed to enjoy this cold very much. This afternoon also, I have forgot a game of pool for a while, and entitled something my theme, that already written

eight changes kinds of does not exist, one, and I think five. What commence ever again, and one if I now succeed later.

The same letter from my sister this morning, bearing good news that the family had recovered from the sickness and turned all to good health. What a reimbursement! a kindness and a kindness, if you have been taught differently by the late grammarians. Therefore now from the library a column of

We have now changed from verses to names, for so long since we have not had a guest that it seems almost like a new study. Yet I have preached with the results. "Perseverance overcomes every obstacle".
frequently regarded by a song from some more
intimate companion. I assumed ourselves with
all kinds of sport, some joking, some laughing, some
talking stories and other listening at reading, till
after about four hours we arrived in Philadelphia,
place to me second in interest to the place of my
birthday. I felt it from the deep friendliness
of the people and the rich hospitality of the kind hosts.
Miss me seated with one foot, and a part of one
compartment devoted to me in this felt. With a feeling
relieved the host declared on her journey, and we
prompted our way swiftly up the hill from the river
with our luggage in our hands, heading for the
coming to another and shaking hands with our
more intimate acquaintance. At length with
one fellow thought I found my way to my
mother's house, where being seated and book at
hand, and then we had a walk to see the new and
wonderful things of Philadelphia. After visiting for
a little and explaining our plans to our relatives
and old friends, was shown to our place of
rest and placed a day 20 miles of residence
with favorable reflections of a pleasant and
a sunny evening of that

June 18

The sun had long been very pleasant. On this
day we have some promised with correspondence
of it. In the intention of the letter talked of
and every appearance that it would be the rest
moment. Following I write a letter to my
Cousin Thomas Bridgman who is now in
Philadelphia studying engineering. With out
having the privilege to live, I enjoy to receive
some education, and apparently without any
adventure, it has raised himself in a short time
to the highest position of a very professional
man. His prospect is such as his more favored
son doesn't seem that he would
be of him self. He is arrived at the good
from which I am yet far distant, as is now
forward in the wonderful and amazing revolution
in wealth, which I must dwell a little longer in
the trades of our certainty, with the living
probability of her faithful activity.
And your always brought with by the understanding
and feel back of hope. No man can read the
picture and it is better to them to not for
it would rising what little pleasure that is
in hope and the rest which is not that.
I often ask myself that I can make a man sense
of mind? That I can be capable of getting a pre
ence place in society? My own self know
answer yet, but when I examine myself, when I
consider my abilities with my associates,
when I view me in various my deficiencies,
my humble judgment then said. It is often said
that "circumstances be made the man", but I cannot
believe it until I saw a case where
who circumstances have made the situation, a fellow
remarked "circumstances lend often to death
the whole power of the mind, and they sometimes
throw into its position of the highest talents.
The human mind can not make a great man from a
common mind. More than the, they can make
a wise man from an idiot. That it would be
false, for a man, because he was conscious that
he was not fire in talent, to know no ambition
and say if none not is the greatest. I will not
be at all. Besides everyone in the constant experience
that the greatest. May be some good with 100
inspiration with moderate things to say again on
the love of those around me, without the
empty always attending the great.
I attended a lecture this evening in the
University of the teachings of Moses, of it's
his time. He showed himself a master of his
subject, and made his knowledge interesting
from his happy situation and helpful
knowledge of language which he possessed.
I heard this from his argument and his
expression that he had made through translation
of all the teachings of antiquity, talent.
We should the fate of the ancient Jewish
history, explaining so far back as the Flood, and how
that Plateau account of the origin of things, cut out
the correct account and that those teachings only
to be more written by him...
July 10

Pean were reading the life of Gibbon by himself. The style of writing is as easy and the use of language is elegant, that I have given much interest in the moral of his works. Perhaps more so, as I am from his description of himself as a student. He appears to have studied but there was such an accuracy and forcefulness which could not fail to convey even to a child sound and ready interest with himself as a scholar. He goes through and does not discern either constantly. 

July 13

Please read during the last week Balzac's last novel, the last of the play. I have read much better than many of his other works. It is the first time I have read them. The first third or fourth might have been well, but the character of such a man, as 500x400, is not certainly a novel and of imagination. Whether convincing or not, he was a true philosophic scholar of his time. 

Matthews' life of him is very nice, but the scene would be more clear with the aid of the critical history of England.
July 12th.

I have been much engaged of late in writing home; and I am still satisfied with my improvements. I see daily my adjustment becomes the more of the Good Book, but I am sensible either to arrive at that degree of proficiency shall require many more productions. I feel satisfied that some care I am subject to, but I rejoice not the more. If you are valuing them. Perhaps the greatest difficulty arises from my want of knowledge. But that the case more and tricky will effect in change.

I think that failure as a writer is owing to a want of production, to a want of our agitation, and that it matters not what it is, the real cause of our want of success, as it may be remedied by study and reading for their means of improvement the following words shall not altogether be neglected. If the cause is in the want of a mental testing knowledge, it needed. While study and reading will not be sufficient to that, the great and noble may. I succeed in those my study and whole in the study of ordinary means that shall be it necessary to perform what lie to bear the part in this world of our acquaintance and change.

I have received the past week two letters one from my brother from his brother from my brother, they were both long and interesting to one. I have two or three journals and those irregular excepting my brother.

August 8th.

I spent the first part of this evening in the learning learnt from an original pronunciation of the design of the text on a subject in scripture. When Christ came out of the dark, and revealed himself, the sick of every disease, the characters are represented of all ages. It is the Lord, and his followers. 8. A man sick with a disease apparently the consumption. Came to God to render the sick wife child. His side. 12.4. Fragment: the man, who is the man, holding him, and his...
Aug. 1848

Some lessons—Examination that existing
reasons make us feel must and
press us to go on. The result is,
and I am glad.

Aug. 1818

It is now a year ago, and since my
week's leave, I have finished
years of my College course.

the most important part of my life—

habit of thought and habits of
which will ever have an important
influence on my future conduct.

are habits good? Have I laid a foundation
which can be built? The questions must
be carried carefully and answered
by thought. Rather than the two

That I have not satisfied myself from
my literary advancement must be certain. I may
be, I have set my standard too high—
but I have saturated my abilities. Of the I
have come to the conclusion that I am not talented. But
the more I practiced, the more

He may become a good writer. I begin to doubt the assertion
that it is only the practice that determines the ability.

I think of what a practice, no
advancement is made, nor can it be but
little encouragement to practice much.

Sir H. says that "perseverance overcomes all things"
should certainly fail of truth in
my case. Perseverance must make a
foot a man more than more will it make
an indifferent man a good writer.
Feeds - Home - September 24

The examination passed with no trouble and last few lessons and after an affectionate commendation address from the List of Portland, we reached our vehicle of adjournment in due form. For myself I made use as well as usual. I found oil upon in copper.

*Exeunt monas quam nos evitatis* and also in flesh to an easy place.

In the evening we had a Group of Messengers from one of the "First Home" that causes a small hole. After Rehearsal form. Cases & loads, each of three were called when to make a Greek "log war" and no one there failed to perform his part. Perfect good feeling now prevails through our Class.

Which principle is not able to hide which would that which is lessened and strengthened by pledge to another heart with heart, by confessing one self in intention and yielding to others belonging a fruit for conviction, which is required. May at our next celebration. With the understanding of ourselves we have many cases of separation but are little with the we differences of opinion. Disregarding the associations, many habits in what there are many which draw us from each other and least render no indifferent to our Clay roads but that Night that might after examination, for my feet with so much liberty, so many pleasures, those with an imperceptible still very daily that tends to division, every thing that we disintegrate our selffinally. Brought on that night as remembered but the good things each with an many prominent. The good times we have enjoyed in the first at the unprepared to make the many gone though death uncertain, cements of the future are cemented.

I left our camp about 1:00 and about three homes and arrived to prepare myself for departure from Benbow, including to start for Lewiston about 10:00 clock. The sound myself by boat and started in an uncover carriage during four tents. Then the eight dogs with four hunters. The lead of this team was strange and pinned its overtake as a surprising. We rode along the bank of the river, but we were fancying with me evoking stream, and the mules in clouds filling our ears with horses and breathing perfumes. Both 4 miles of a similar line. The horses were also surrounded by running into the mouth of the river and could not found on foot before the others followed their way along.

Though the coming into more times and more unforgettable. Yet the good effects of the young heart were not wanting to the travelers. Now a long distance, never a song and then to a singing myself. Peculiarly some of them ranks locked smiling because I would regard as a condescending look, and some young and slender, will writing love. A simple turn of the kind would inform in language planner. Know words that she was capable of her dignity and less change which she would seem rare not look at. And once like, my fellow must kind to make one half of a joke. As my count accidentally bring over the bed of the head. A young girl in a gently with shine my crank with containing my all through not at my seat. Well unless and crimping of the kind played upon me innocent. To the imposing called for a good dinner, and a good dinner and I held an anti to eat! When they passed to come there was no to get! When I was my pocket book, my money! Being thanks I get home or if I did to the end of my journey how and I to say? Questions violent enough but disguised in words called. As soon as my friend Golden perceived my partial situation, not knowing more than 9, that I was hotbed. She said my dinner and offered E.
arrived at the end of our journey. Before we reached them, however, we had got to the end of every road and were obliged to change off. The men came on foot for three or four miles when we reached the place in which father had left his cattle. They were found that they had been removed by a horse thither before. One letter piece of information was given us by a woman living on the top of the mountain. She told the "they were as bad as pigs." She said she had driven them and seen fields near every day being very particular to tell us that her husband was to leave that she was obliged to do the "outdo work" and many other things. She told not with such a thoroughly knowledge that it could happen in any cases for hours, and I was surprised at the prospect of being free from the work. When father announced his intention of going in search of her husband or better than any of the little girls who had gone for him. But I could not get away before the woman had examined and "put a foot" while I was returning work. She led me close to her, and hitching about on my wooden chair, as "a foot in an inch of space," as a little artifice to escape the searching eye of her husband. The turned to father to my probable relief and added that I did not understand at first. When I had exclaimed any prejudice to the loggin man, I hastened on to the husband to learn from him the direction in which they should find one cattle. On our way to the wheat field where he was at work, the little girl before mentioned said that her father said he could not or would not come to take us no the desired information. I noticed that the girl about 12 to 14 was rather pretty but she had the same, glaring, staring, eyes as her lord and master. I saw her and a piece of money for which she thanked me in a shape and honest a manner that I became quite impressed in her favor. On the wheat field we found the old husband the direct kinsman of this man. In a sudden, uncommunicative, just such a feeling as I should think a man...
would become under the fiction of such a "beloved little half." In a short, frequent manner he directed me to go to a house about a half mile across the bay to find out. Otherwise two "halfail." Evidently, a known person, I knew not which I would prefer. And I think I would prefer to meet with times that were better.

We went on to the house on the right, and there are not a woman of another genus at the door of an old, small cottage, but one woman? A being came to the door. A woman that is as well kept as her dwelling. By moving eyes, bent of sight, and a sneaking grace, were the marked characteristics. Her dress was no chief of all. But now, she told us to go a little way, till we found a girl of three in the village, and across the road. She said she was a child that were little white. She also showed us our direction with her honey finger raised at an angle of 45 degrees. We went on as directed, and soon found a mean who showed us the house before our eyes.

We came on a castle and started home almost remarking but how things were in interesting by exploring a little valley of about three feet with a head as big as a salt-krail. The thing that we thought was very bright, or bright, we saw and believed of brightness depended on his head in the brains. We came home the same night we left them. Castle had some love some existing, sometimes the other, most frequently both.

October 14
I returned to college on Monday with kind of mind my furniture thrown out, my brush with a foot, which was not found. Bending me much, had not many of my neighbors, none of us had. We joined to the first floor, after leaving my 65. They at West End, from my 65. They at East End. From there, I remembered.

After this term I had already passed in this term. We would think it. We think better and regret the length of time. But the flushing without rise in my conscience yet is an indication that the mind has been employed. The place was called to the house, but it was coming. When we are glad to get back to my school. We have added a new caption. This thing, a young man from

When I felt the day, I felt half of the day. A girl about had already passed in this term. We would think it, we think better and regret the length of time. But the flushing without rise in my conscience yet is an indication that the mind has been employed.
not only affords pleasure in the time being, but enjoyment in its recollection. I think there is nothing which will lessen the feeling of happiness which still clings from the mind of the man thrown over it. The happy man is lost in the contemplation of intellective faculties engaged in some work of thought, and theatre. His life is employed in the study of some particular science, and the solution of its problems and problems of deduction. He seeks to be happy in his work, and the influence which reason and reflection have over his mind to make him happy in his own way and to the weight of his affection.

Old 8th. Paid time is gone 11 o'clock. The
young day is gone, leaving behind it all of present life, and leaving only the sense of time and objects present in the mind. There is no need to be in a hurry. Rich has been this day, for the day has been spent in the study of some particular science, and in the solution of its problems and problems of deduction. He seeks to be happy in his work, and the influence which reason and reflection have over his mind to make him happy in his own way and to the weight of his affection.

He disappointed candidates. He was there who
did not understand him, though that height of expectation which the back of reality may break their tender heart. Though on him who will be disappointed, overcome, and now his college work
should not bear its weight. He thought of going and of returning and now
but let him not be cast down because height of power has not given him ten
his small faults. He is doing now must be
sufficed. The young scientific work, the
physical sciences. It is not the only man that
will show himself, and close his faith.

The intellectual worth your highly. High
and noble qualities of mind are a frame, a
world, a friend, and ever to your respect. But
when I see the "soul" - endowed with a
game, through which you can fully divine
the correctness of the notion, spanning some distance as of to conclude his final take downed
his angry matter - it fills me with despair.
I am not to complete with luck. The
friendly phrase is then at an end for it is
obscene to mingle with their own
weapons, and disgraceful to vie with them.

Old 8th. How again, during this morning, and points
by apprehension in the "room," day after habitual
excitement I pleaded my way to the door in hopes of getting a letter, but - to my disappointment,
I found none. "Dearer, please my day" and
that source of pleasure which I had hoped to have
away a sad morning with more than a sense
of comfort and pleasant. If home and friends
longed for, I stand up a few kinds of pleasure
they afford through writing in a common letter, as
without the weight. My dearth is, that
most common observation, as in so much the
more than the ordinary interest of the
for of the beholder. My only led them - granted
the writings of a true friend and fellow. The words
of yours carries a looking and suffered influence in
the mind of the beholder. The words bears to efface
and accompany the weight given with a...
which makes it doubly effective. I believe my way
of communicating with a friend more than
that by the written page. The air of paper
is above the world. At a distance when every
little detail is not observed they are in an atmosphere of
the heart. Thus to speak, the difference - and there
accompanying our oral communication are not
inexpressible to the eye & natural flavors of thought.
Nothing can be more consonant to true friendship
than the fleeting correspondence, for nothing has
a more sincere effect than written language.
But nothing is so lethal to language unless it has
an opposite tendency. The song and
the spontaneous life may be forgotten, but
the sound & color to words - whether in black
before your eyes can be forgotten. For then it is
that the heart speaks; no it is that the smooth
speech of letter is of greater effect. Sometimes when I write a letter to a beloved friend,
I seem to be deprived of that dearer information
necessary to give interest to my writing, destitute of
that sort of expressing my real feelings necessary
to gain the sympathetic of my correspondent.
And here I must say, that when I read the letters of a friend
from which I am communicating with the person
the real friend I feel that I have received the
real, and formal notions of society have
been thrown over the heart. Then I can read this
character, this sincerity, this can I truly feel the
feelings and the natural feelings of the true one from
mixture of deception.

It is now evening. I am now alone and have
enjoyed my life. That source of comfort. I hope
somehow my book to write my thoughts of feelings
that what are they? My thoughts wonder from
one subject to another, and my feelings are
indefinable. We have a declaration to day.
Many concerned political friends were there,
and with clothing and a few witty remarks
from Prof. North she closet.

What are you doing
as I am at this time? Of what good are they? At least
his story on earth is short, and never can be

In the evening, we were called by the friends of Mrs. Brown
and were invited to a dance at their house.

The dance was very

merry and gay.

And the dance of a woman at

I agree.
Dec. 14th. I am now fairly settled in my school, and am prepared to decide on the merits of my own situation. My life is a more pleasant one than I expected. We study hard, but the girls are very sociable. We have evening exercises and socials every week. We also have a library where we can borrow books for study or pleasure. The girls are all very nice, and I enjoy spending time with them.

My roommates are also very friendly. We study together and help each other with our homework. We also have a garden where we grow our own vegetables. We try to be self-sufficient as much as possible.

I missed my family at first, but now I feel like I am part of this new community. I have made some close friends and feel like I have a new family here.

On weekends, we often go for walks in the nearby woods or play sports. We also have a weekly dance where we can socialize and have fun.

Overall, I am very happy with my new life here. I am learning a lot and making great progress in my studies. I look forward to the future and what it holds for me.
December 31st. The last day of 1835.

Yet it of the last day of 1835, and another year is hasting to hasten behind the the horizon of time. Yet another year to pass which shall erase forever, which time has been so pleasing, but is no longer has not been taken, as my prospects yet stand fast. I shall only regard. But if the word for one is going to the obscure house and say that I can't do it myself, and try to be in some condition for the future. If school is study and keeping to me. The scholars seem to respect me, and sometimes make requests for really to get out. My heart beasting high with youthful expectations. So many older scholars study with so much a facility, they appear to believe that they can never be known upon a cold & selfish world. Wherever it is a culture and what is the meaning of it's influence, and all else they may have been to their. While placed a few people in the district and find there very pleasant contented farmers industrious farmers and their joy in having a right of life in the earth's blessings as the wealthier princes.

The last year is the source of happiness. The wealth of a worried state will not bring joy to many. Even those who make bitter their aim, when they have gained their object, are lost to all, and unprofitable. They seem not to have gained peace to their affecting breaths, that hope of the same and the smile of happiness upon the face of course itself.

"None are more wiser than the less. But who in this young house, honest and unhappy, boasts all common sense."
March 15th - Some sports on eagle wings, and moments which are never to return. I have noticed pretty constantly that for this term, and can look back with inner pleasure on a week, which has not been wholly unprofitable. I am now almost ready with my copy. Since I have written in this book, I have been greatly affected by reflections alternately sad & pleasant. All these have something unusual for me in my situation always to produce cheerful spirits. The event of exercise will produce a difference in the health of the body, and consequently there will be a beneficial depression of the mind. I found a letter from home on secondary last week and was very interesting to me. The incident which my mother left in the luggage from every time. Finding that I was sick. She was hardly surprising and showed by her earnest determination to gather together. I am sorry only. I long for the rest of woman, I love my mother, but I know that I do not forge the happiness of having a mother to watch over me. I am always restless and aching to lose every care for an excuse. According to its value. The only care sufficiently, through his sleepings and waking, over whom I have always heard her.

March 16th - I received yesterday a letter from my father, which was quite interesting to me. He informs me, writing in the midst of arguments. If he will forgive me, I will make a few scholar. I think his writings are considerable above gradation. But few young men at beauty, have as much as he already has at the age of twenty. So that I had had a letter backwell education's graduation before I came to College. But not as much as in habits about coming, I cannot move mine the disadvantage of my fellow. I received one, first letter from Peggy on Monday. She is so confiding and yet cordial in her writing. I have to read her letter. It seems as if I were reading with a face of a lovely being. In some known hunting, I can find in the spirit of a strong influence over me, and cannot curb my angry disposition. I may be strong by this grade, taking the benefit of any...
April 25th, 1840.

"March is past; and the ground is clear of snow and frost, and the birds are singing sweetly, and the weather is mild and sunny."

I have just returned from Roland, where I spent three days of the most pleasant of my life. I was received with a cordial welcome and enjoyed every comfort. Not a single thing suggested.

I met with a kind and affectionate reception, and yet with surprise, for the mutual happiness of both is now dispelled all that was formal or mechanical. I did not know her before, but I was well aware of her kindness and intelligence. She is modest and unassuming, and I feel that she is the woman for me, with all the warmth of her heart, with all the affection of a good heart and a kind heart.

We are going to her marriage on her ninetieth birthday, and it is a pleasant thought to me that there is one who is willing to write her fate with mine, and share her troubles and my joys.

The question of a responsible position in life is not yet settled for me."

The world has changed, and new evidence appears in the form of letters and notes. It is all delightful! We are glad of the first moment of love. We are glad of your hearts blending with unapproachable delight when you meet that one."

I will not forget you, your dreams, and everything you say.
I do not believe it. I cannot. What is commonly preferable? Such sentiments are not born of the intelligent mind, but are the offspring of a doggedly fixed soul. Are the sentiments of the people? And yet the parents of men in their meditation and contemplation, in their blind love of station, beguile the means to seek the ends, by marrying them well...

I hate our marriage. The worth of my attractions, had the careful mind not born them, is not to 

"black to white." Harshness is thought of, yet, the two must meet, and 

endeavor to look it in the face. It is not, for the teaching an associate first for gold is getting clear in the world, the applying the 

allured, pursued an object, and that object is a mere falsehood. They grow after it, but 

it shall vanish to disappear again in the distance. I have here in late, and I don't know what I 

love, but not so adoration, then seems to be sometimes real in my feelings. I know that there is a heart bound to some, by some 

heart power, I shall confide, and I shall love the love, yet I keep restoring my 

sight. I think I was but not right. 

Time will show their true nature, and love, but blind passion will never 

be changed. How in one, becomes. 

Our meeting was rather more painful than I anticipated. Why? Let love was late in repletion, by the family, were her evident emotion almost 

enforced me, I felt my betrothed, and I 

think, they knew the way, and opened it. It was an 

event so long together before, for these days were constantly with each other. We walked 

and conversed, yet the love. I was then 

seemed short, very short, seemed to have great 

arrived when I was obliged to withdraw, but that next pre. While I was then I was happy, and 

shall he happy in calling to mind this last guilt of my insurrection life.
in communion with his own thoughts. He is a natural longing of the human heart for some object or objects upon which to fix itself. It cannot be alone. It must be symbolically embodied. But when it finds an object and attaches itself to it, then there seems to flow a sweet sense of contentment, — its longings are satisfied. If that object be but an ideal spirit, it is the same thing. The effect is the same. But if that object is a living being, a being about whose sympathies, if it be possible, the love and feelings that once were to delight, Oh, what it is when you are alone, to be alone! Then you have escaped from yourself, you are in the presence of your own thoughts; immensity and elevation produced by excitement, crowd the feelings and affords an immemorial joy. But what are these in comparison with the joys of love? the pleasures of recalling a sweet antecedent which you have held with a kindred spirit, when devoted love, deepening and swelled by the force of affection, which the overpowering gift of you alters? And many volumes does the sweet story which mine imagination can retraced to the exact, passionate tone!

It sometimes seems as if I were dreaming, so different are my feelings towards all around me, so different my relations to, and as different objects of, my contemplation. It seems as if I had been connected with a pure spirit, and now myself alone in the sheet. If I had only thought within my mind, I would be bolder than, and care more than, I think of mine, and the will still like a hidden guest at the coming of the morning.

What better companion could I have than my thought of her! What could be more delightful than to have such a spirit as accompany me, a constant companion in various affairs? Though the clouds in the heavens strike me. All around me, the sensations and the self-love, though the influences of most delicious harmony, with the accompanying delight and joy, is detectable to the mind, and the sense feeling of the soul, yet the is smallest feeling, and others that

Of an humble student! As the story

The long, contented, life's of thought, is the

And not a young, girt, wight. Though a

new spirit, — their attention, and the joy of

youthful affection, and the sense of

the memory of my mother, yet she is not

forgotten. She has vanished. She has

supported my head in its smooth, and as our

relations for my self. And I shall no

be congratulating to his, and I forget for a

moment all these feelings, which I have enjoyed

during my affection.

Aye! my dear! Why do I not alleviate

you in my affection! This objects equally dear,

is my heart, and the justiication in my

sympathy?

April 15th. This is meeting, and cold. I am

returning from church. I feel a little as though

to be alone. I can not alone! With, you my

confidant, my own! Before me, your sister. It is

a with all reach. To whom you may have

your thoughts and all your feelings. I excite them,

but I preserve them secrets. I know your affection.

Affection from the sister. They are more real

joy. That is confidant in a loving, loving, loving,

friends, who cannot justly sympathize with her in love at

your eye, and feel it with your heart.

Here is just written a letter to my sister, in which

I told her of my affection for you. She is with

me, and I am in my thoughts, I wish my friends

to surprise me, and I am conscious of, and that

which is of the most interest to me.

$\text{Thoughts and the self-love, though this

influence that most delicious harmony, with the

accompanying delight and joy, is detectable to

the mind, and the sense feeling of the soul, yet

the is smallest feeling, and others that...
him is the fortune. One would love me, and be a comfort to me even in adversity; but could I content to be with you from absence? Your friends, for the sake of seeing the range of disappointment, or to seek the chance of contributing to any just helping alone? It would be selfish indeed. Before that shall be done, even though it be my best ambition, and destroy my worst longings. Little can my constant anticipations, I will not go on. But how to live on living one like you? If circumstances present no vision in the outward sense, they cannot form a sense of affection. I can love you, I can wish to you, and yet be contended. Circumstances may present no vision, but they cannot hinder my loving or cherishing you as the dearest object. My heart will not hinder my visiting you on nights, but one year more nor is 67 last before I cannot go forth large in action, life, but your courage will go with me, your spirit of devotion, will change in me and come over me on to afffects do not wish to be live, but if you, my love, may have every comfort for you which your heart may not feel access to you. Ascending your hand with long to whom you have given your heart. Dear of mine I seem to be more closely all to you. Your thoughts of me strengthen the affection of one who is not very comprehensible. But whose understandings, whose understandings, are strong.

Apr. 19. I have stricken all thy, but clearly, distinctly, and the way in which individual, not a certain satisfaction that I have been known in real facts. No way individual knows what comfort and contentment is. But on this I may have on a reason to attach his affection to one where he can respect. The very wishes and desires of that one become a guide.

Write a letter to me. After my return, I shall not yet be in a frame of mind, but, although naturally of a jealous nature disposition, I do not feel at all jealous. I know the loves me. I would trust her home than my own heart. But, when you are too good, it is known to deceive. The smiling heart, the gaze, has not softened the journey's abroad into your pure bosom, and it will not that most beautiful gang of women's soul, beauty. Your, cannot content. Lying, saying yes, while your heart is lost and glorious. A good of ten thousand seem ever to grime on your lips, and sympathy flows from your heart, time as the fountain from which it springs. Oh, look up to thy God, to ease you out? Do shut your eyes and conceive a table for the mentioned spirits. I have wanted the best for a reason, but I did not. I shall have a letter tomorrow, which will make clear every matter.

How to thank you? How odd that we should meet here? And how much more strange that you should love one like me. They call me a mathematician. They say I have a name for me. If the other, I am not, however, admitted to be feelings. If ever had been, should not the love of such a lady. I send mine on the back building. The more made to walk together through the many existing of little judgment, and guide each other by these, with the hand of affection, then cherishing your heart and guide you that want of measures of life, but the hand of the feeling, the beauty of your character, and the journey of your affection, will last a long of happiness on our side, they through some wanted efforts. Each at each will挂 with the exact harmony of created lives. Why may we not anticipate such a thing of God? How on earth there is always trouble and disappointment. But will not it a nature fear of life may mingle our tears? I pray you are now blessing in great abundance, and perhaps to some light and your beautiful face, as you have been in all the world. Many have been done, I pray, that your wishes and desires, and guide your peaceful state to love of peace of love.

Apr. 21st. The day stranger another, week, and the time is drawn in to a close. I want to the be in case of expectation getting a letter this morning, but I feared it disappointment. Again I must wait another day, and perhaps the next, but I am with some at last, and am left with pleasure. Too I feel better and feel better. Possibly, some in the morning,种类 of my lips.
but the west I often feel gloomy without any apparent cause.

April 25th. Oh! This is a beautiful day indeed. I was awakened this morning by the sweet song of a bird which had perched itself upon a tree near my own window. Such a morning seems to inspire contentment and tranquility into my breast, the feelings of peace and again I trusted the power of God to do what was best. I will not meditate but wait like the patient who goes to the doctor. My life I have lived; I am not to be disturbed. The joy coming, he delivered my soul from the struggles and the strife of life. This joy, this sweet peace, was the delight of my soul. Oh! How pleasant are all earthly things! The thoughts of a man who has ever been kind to me are dear to me, who was my best friend, and who always gave me with a smile. For it must be the better way; He is beloved. His life will be death, yet, how great will be the pleasures, and sweet dreams of heavenly life. I often long to have him; he is not here. I will only be remembered by a few, but in the world of the dead his name will heal the wound. For a few days not sleep; and again the smile comes, and to our thoughts of hearts. But who should we weep for moisture too long? It is hard to tell a friend, but people, in the midst of life, and she is not the wishful friend, but the silent one in the silence. But I want to weep — I say high and low. — Still my own heart would be the best, as it were, a piece of my heart, if not the name of my friends. I feel, though I would be spared and let be, that I could truly find just there to meet the angels. There is one, whom it seems that I could not part with. My father, whom I loved, and with the love that one would do anything such. I know that I could not bear it. But there were many things which would be more than death to me. — I will not dwell

when there are they will not become. If we knew what one might be, one might look upon the death of a beloved one with grief, but not with despair. Though I have never — had taken it lightly — even for a moment, yet, who knows how long it may be permitted to love, and with all the griefing heart. I have attended church all day. This afternoon one of them is coming, though long between commencements.

April 25th. Received a letter from home this evening, which brought the sad news of Col. Colby's death. He was truly a fine man and very much beloved. The life of one could bring delight to his family, under their present circumstances. My brother had been in the woods, and some is seated with her. Probably he was with some one of her acquaintances. The letter as though the thought I had been wrong in going to Portland. She said that there were a subject, which, though delicate, the most dear to her heart. But that subject as near as one judge of female attractiveness. She said to write. I can scarcely determine whether she thought I was dishonest, or merely passionate. If you are much more to thank that I was not a coward in her decision. But I assured her that I was immediately, on its reception, and ended fully, to communicate my servant of confidence to my only parent. When she comes to see my papers, if she knows the object of my attachment, she can, but think with us, and will at least respect the feelings of her dear son was ever engaged in love and sympathy. I think, she is only anxious for one and hear, she may get into some difficulties, or involve myself in some trouble, which may blot my youthful aspirations. Perhaps she did not think of a permanent attachment in one so young as her son, nor another than herself. Yet I shall write to my mother with much interest and anxiety, as likely as the letter which I write this morning.
The letter which I received this morning has afforded me much fruit of thought and of some of its expressions very greatly affected me, so I have dwelt upon it and in amusing it, I availed myself of its strength of expression. I desired another letter, but did not get one; do I not get one: I am disappointed, I am the more hurt, but I must wait! What makes me impatient? I have confidence that I am loved. Such an one was made to decline, if he was, what on this earth is true? I am not above with, the thoughts one with the strength of such a heart as the above description I know it — my own heart could invite me were I for one moment to doubt it. One should not believe me insignificant. Oh, God was I to hear it from you, you said, that, because they said it did not make it so, he knew it did not. If I were ever guilty of such an action, that which they falsely accused me of, I should just be to be not from your presence, as one might to address one with innocence & beauty, I could not look up in your beautiful face and read there the goodness of a parent, losing heart, without being ashamed of myself.

My mother would love you as I do. Could she only become acquainted with you, she would love to prize the age which attracted my admiration. She would never again be the one danger of my being unpoked from a certain course. I have no desire that you shall be my sister. As a sister, you shall have my love, as a sister with party of heart you shall have my guard, but you must wait to me. I can only let, I can talk my head with happiness, but my thoughts will continue to be prevailing influences. My time is precious, but even then it is this morning. Oh, how much would you come to me, when I see these pages and from your ‘meaning myself’ letters. I believe if I were speaking to you, my dear sister, so I will call the name, but I must not cannot say half. In God's might, we will leave these lovely contemplations to engage in others which await how their love.

April 22d. I have been thinking to day, how different I have become in my general character from what a year ago would have found me. I am, I thought it, namely, to be affectionate. But now I am used with pleasure to such things which I should, especially, have shunned. I am, I looked upon myself as a sentimental creature of the hectic imagination, and little thought that I was about to sing of my youth a memorial in my own history. But now I do not believe that is heartends, but a feeling for which the noble mind may be proud, though my heart may charge and refine the character. If a whole abounds that despairs taste, which leads to many young ones to delight in less unhappy. What our inexpressible effect on the appetite, it seems to green he the flow of good feeling, of persons and dignifies the thought. It strengthens the animal passions, and often blesses him who practices it, if almost wholly embalmed in his animal nature. What on the other hand could be more elevating than the love of a fine noble object? It is impossible that one whose thoughts center for the most part on excellence and honor, whose heart adheres to the amusement of which could mingle in his mind two suitors. It is said of him who cultivates the fine arts, how long does he increase his love of the beautiful, that some deformity, made him nearer, do it with the sport of the human heart, it may sympathize itself with any vice, and virtue will be despised. It may cherish virtue and vice will even its influence.

Last night, I knew it; how my letter would have the same, what I exposed to, the heart must be very necessary, and I fear it may be from this possible in how I have wished, and God knows that I am still kept silent, and let matters take their own course, and again I think it is right that my parent should know my views and any others. As much better that I saw think that I know, is done! I must wait more with patience and care whether any wishes will be offered. I then something examined that happened or the would have written the next. I shall go again tomorrow.
I received a letter from my cousin Emily, to day, in answer to one which I wrote last fall. Although she delayed as long, before she replied to me, yet it was welcome. She writes, has gone to California—her sister married; how kindly changes are a few short years. In fact, what a short time since. Cousin Lydia and I were together, nice children, good for king and laughter, she made me promise that she would come (one of these days) and live with me as a “married lady.” I gave my consent, and agreed to see her. And now she is married! Changes things from what they have happened. and are still!—

I think she would have had to wait a long time and have been an “old maid” indeed before she could have lived with me a married man. To think of being married I dearly care. Death is rather a tame, human thing, we so uncommon. Yet my fancy will see hidden pictures, many scenes of joy. Sometimes I imagine I am, so wanted, and her sister. To think of being married, and the affectionate heart, all feeling the contentment. I joy around her. Often my vision lives to herself, and is filled with happiness. But only vision and images are formed. I turn to the present, and think that my happiness and satisfactions are the version to be realized... I am going to get a letter tomorrow... I went to sleep your “life” because you have helped me to survive as long, but it will do no good. Without you, you can see it. But if you carry on—ah! I should have something else to say, in that case. I hope nothing had happened that could be said in your place for you look prettier when you are happy. Then your eyes sparkle with instant brightness and your countenance is radiant. Good night... May you rejoice in sweet and wise, and your name forever to awe only with sentiments joy is, and not be sent by unspoken grief.
April 27th

How hard it is for one to study his own character sufficiently to know the secretes of his own nature! how hard to decide what are his true sentiments of his heart! To become are the influences of prejudice, and to strong the force of habit, that we often mistake what we would be the strength of himself. These hang of his sensations, to some degree. Education is apt to direct our judgment? prejudice would our mentalism in topics of the occasion of a question. This evening in my bedroom, my name for a good book in the reading of all different purposes is in the right that I have at least speak what I know in evidence of what. Ever such projects which I make in my life. Spelling affords me such pleasure, much encouragement. The instruction, which I should prefer, and which I shall be to rest less in the same way, I am qualified will especially require self-satisfaction. The time I think, the more language in literary exercises, the better I love them. It must be to receive the praise of being a good scholar, a good listener. It is impossible that I should have for his sentiments, and for his living love, I have not a great mind; I mean, how to cultivate what minds I possess, and if knowledge it concerns the least worth, to avoid that worth, and let it take it proper place.

I write, but little. I write that which interests me not. Same, not, learning. However, are good in their plan, but what boots it to keep when when the heart is felt with anxiety and conjectures alternately. Should the time pass, and are subversive when. Honest not be necessary, among we they are in bloom. Ask you think? Why am not I more to your heart? What might not it become the whole, and better will willing me to stay my time. This you would do for me. What is more long

Then the collection of errors manifest clearly in the constant attentions when I have the least in mind. Then the discourse the real excellence of the picture, then their faults. The Terms of the yoke, their affectionate heart. I cannot almost wish to be sick, to be treated with such fair tenure, to have any change, peace, which by the order beginning them, to be held to great places by the right understandings of the force of affection. Could you add the right more gentle than the beautiful spirit of the back girl, showing one day, then was happy. I think, I think, that the moment will bring new good from you, from your own hand. Think that I shall begin to you, that you might bid me again mean good dreams. And that, The rising sun called by me. I thought not these bright healing eyes. Some latter instrument of him, you from thinking, but still you think. I think you long to let me know the cause. Where is one from reason? Nevermore? good day! may the flower of the front wall the leaves of your heart, and the way brave play upon your face, covering the gladsome occasion with... And right? again good night. The thought image of my favorite joy.

April 28th

Only a little more than two weeks now, and the present time will close. Then I shall have two weeks leisure. Then I shall have nothing to do but think. What a ease it must be for one, and over thoughts to make them unbearable! What joy could there be in learning one's own reflections once learning face? The age of experience must bring remorse: Oh! deliver me from it! I had much, rather love in the bright visions of youthful gayety, and paint ideal images. I had much wish that be blinded by imaginary happiness.

If resolution it is, then is nothing more delightful than the elevation of love. But it is a dangerous moment, the weakening must be dreadful.

Once three weeks since. I have returned. From three weeks to day, I have not heard a word, nor one syllable has passed. Nor these days not everywhere filled with two. As I took my case, that woman looked with thinking, unfurnished. Could ought on earth a change, and somewhat
Judgment? No, in this case not. Do they think we too young to love? How foolish! What time in life is better fitted for love than youth? Then the good feelings of man have not been swept away by the selfishness of the elder man. The policy has not ventured the heart and blighted him. The sect of asceticism—especially is he susceptible of the benevolent life, and the less so that he will commit a cold, Environment's glance. Be it said to us that we cannot control the circumstances to our will, we must try to conform to circumstances. Whether our aim, our moral, is firmly, and when pain comes, first be is not a call to our aid. He happy, cheerful heart will find rest for joy in every situation. We will have the beautiful of truly among those that have, but I have not thus far myself to that. My feelings are not subjection to any sense of my philosophy. One day the world. The future. The present are delightful. The next will bear a shadow of gloom over my heart and cloud out the pleasing prospect.

April 9th.

The sun again shines bright and warm, and the birds sing joy to every breeze. There is nothing like the great sun, nothing which will inspire men with more peaceful feeling. I am moved by scenes of the beauty of England and its pleasant situation. In those places, I have not had much rest. I seem to be an independent writer, and that is best, to have expressed my own opinions. Many things which have been recorded as particularly desirable, the candidates to show as such. The sense of the people, the prosperity, whatever is delightful. I thank God, according to him, may often is as much as the real advantage of England in the end, as a very successful one. I am almost delighted to think the time is so near a close. I am not tired of that, either! I am a little better and long for a change. I wish to see my friends. They have to thank for that, and in consequence of a new relation to things. I have committed in another's name these which I wish entirely to keep the secret. This has not yet

written to me, and I am the happiest one among them. I do not want to see them. My dear sister has not written me yet. I have one thing, that will not. I must be on my way and then come back. I am more confused. How hollow I am conjecturing. I will not betray the longing heart. I will see, I cannot myself by conjecturing, and every day will be the same—conjecture will I.

May 14th.

There occurred writing the past week, to the st of I should not think less. I do not know but by painting my fears I might have increased my suspicions. But that was to the conclusion that something unusual must be the cause of my long delay, and to believe myself of having written to know the cause. No pain is more serious than that of suspense. The men of energetic character, and strong mind can serve himself in being and must need every difficulty, when he knows what that difficulty is. Your reports have not answered my last letter. I do not know but the world is being turned upside down by very dear friends. I must not be prevented from writing me, then most of all I desire it. But I comfort myself by saying, thinking that I shall soon be prepared. I shall be even to almost "though," and in a short time I will before them by my presence. I now take my meals in the kitchen. I find the exercise of walking to be very beneficial to my health and to my appetite. I feel that we fine walking morning, and the weather is very pleasant, very baking.

May 30th.

My long expected letter came to day and by it I was relieved from much anxiety. I now feel quite contented, and shall have here in a week with a jocular heart, with anticipation of spending a pleasant vacation. Jack received a letter from my brother who joking me intimate very lovingly my heart.
May 24th... The last week of the term passed very quietly & pleasantly. Exhibiting, examining &c. were the chief incidents. I felt for one leisure time & gave me but few opportunities to write in my book or to think. I came home about a week ago last Monday, in a temper. Everything was new & I saw a road, uncomfortable indeed. The road was filled with mud & storms. The hills seemed as high again as ever before. Whether the weather
is promising for rain or not.

May 23rd A cold wet snow came today, followed by frosty weather, noon, and this interesting mixture whilst covering the land very pleasantly indeed. Possibly in this becoming to the winter system. It was a regular spring show. So the
understanding the human system perfectly. We make his computations very interesting, being very
instructive & I have acquired a good knowledge of human nature. I think it
must continue & the establishment will become no less as really an advocate & reassuring
defender....

July 11th, Sunday. Had so much writing to do. Some of last entered neglected to write in my book. The snow has passed in full of incident. It did not
rain & the weather remained pleasant. On the
morning of July 1 found myself in Portland & remained there all of the remainder of the week.
I enjoyed myself as well as before, finding a ready & affectionate welcome. On the fourth. Eggy & I wandered about in company with others viewing all to be seen. In the evening we went
to the fire works which were crowded & very
collective. 20,000 people. At night a snow storm came through in which we found it very difficult to make our way home. Eggy's health does not suffer to be very good on account of which the sound of Chevalier de la Rosière's band almost alarmed me.

She is, indeed a beautiful girl! The description & character seem to be formed only for love.

But she is no exception. To those who are not on her made her thoughts known. She says she hardly know what would do most agreeable to her, but she knows

That the hours, and this form. Some indefinable news will often make her happy & be useful to her. Somewhat understandable moment's pleasure. Only the fear of some consequence of evil is which at this moment affects her delicate feeling as real. Would that I had a stronger disliking! How often I have longed. To appreciate, like the real
part, the beauties of nature, and take a wider view of the works of God. Again I have wished for stronger eyes and fingers. Perhaps without not
make her happiness to resemble them. I thought at least the satisfaction of being with a stranger together. I may not know myself, nor in after I may
not be able to bear the comfort I might with others. I attributing to them, the deeper feelings than the doctor.
I have wished it many expenses wish) that I might
continue myself. I often think it would be a belief.

As the time of our meeting is near. While the
heart is joined. There are some coming, coming.
July 28th

I have now finished enjoying Cleveland's delight
and hope to do the same to write in my journal records
more than I have during the present term. For our
memories may be continually and constantly

May 23rd, a year ago, and can now think almost
there. In the train of thought when I engaged
you. This is the reason that your journal is
interesting to you, it is a pleasure to me.

It is a pleasure to me.

May 23rd, a year ago, and can now think almost
there. In the train of thought when I engaged
you. This is the reason that your journal is
interesting to you. It is a pleasure to me.

It is a pleasure to me.
to make him appear good. Would I have you help,

August 5th — It is a calm & beautiful Sabbath evening

The nature is locked. My mind, too, as if it is

I feel a little discontented and I catch myself using

A young man once said to me, 'I have a slight headache to-day. It commenced with this, that

I have been in College, got one friends interested with

I once knew a very fine man. Whatever was

if his character always something. Always

I always considered myself as all around inconsiderable. Shall I be like him? I joke not.

It becomes every man, who is a man. He is

when he has gone all that is incumbent on an intelligent being.

May 25th

I think much, but without any regularity. I think of times, of the past. The future of the

Of course, I cannot have any certain

It was frequently as if I knew everything. Then again, I think I may have some improvised

This is absurdity. How fortitude are ever? I sometimes feel cheerful, the Lord's sometimes looks

He allowing the my head feels a longing

for something which I have not. I often claim the

friends, which Christ hasn't taught to enjoy. But after all I am what I am, a hopeless intellectual

abundance is everything. There can be a man,

I cannot understand, explicable. My parents

expect much. I promise, I do. Shall I single,

I have been taught much to-day. If one whose belief is

My own is not connected with mine. So I am. I

wished to know. Prof. Peabody said of the Christian

the spirit is not indicative of eminence of the

Can I read my mind? I know only

Trinity her better name more than I. I feel that

your are better than I. What is a little education

it is a little polish, bestowed on the selfish character.
February 17th - 1850.

There was just returned to College after an absence of 3 months. I felt truly glad to get back. True & thronged once more hand in hand; yet the old thick walls felt as natural as ever, and I felt as if I had never been away. My school at Wenberg was very pleasant & in some respects preferable to one; but money money. The particular being tried was far from one. After my Wenberg School was finished, I commenced & finished another school at Leight - in the District above. I was born & where my father lived & lived. Time has gone on. Old teachers & old names are now but a memory.

My school was a great place. I had almost ceased to affect me. But there one, in whom I felt as if I were the more common interest, was by a moral & stirring spirit - to whom I owed all that I hold dear in life. My pride of once called my own wandering heart to my own situation. how bare! How incomplete was that. Friend, when it states in the tone of study class, unforgotten expresses the friend & not its approach at least with confidence. But when the thing isatcher to the heart of one, without thought without stirring, can any one be true it would not the heart of love! As one can describe the strength, the secret of one to love true & think that all is right. I have flown through Forttun on my way to Vermillion - Diggie. Inherently healthy & very amiable. But the best to trouble. Not to be pleasant. Then they are. two almost delightful friendly females. Left alone to baffle the imagination. Yet right I am almost worse than nothing - the only feel. My confidence. My hopes are strong, but am I nothing!
West Point – N.Y. June 13th, 1851.

In the future, nine months have passed since last

I met the few months before the end of my 

course, an old enlistment, of some sort, known to 

the army, no longer. May I again be permitted 

to be an enlisted friend to lie at thought of 

those who have been so kind, and so 

to me, in the past.

West Point – N.Y. Sept. 23rd, 1851.

I write in my journal, as a means of keeping 

account of my doings, but to get rid of 3d

and 4th order. The thoughts of the 

of the eventful day. I have no 

thoughts, no feelings, no interest, in 

those events.

May I again be permitted 

the past, to those who have been so kind, and so 

to me, in the past.

West Point – N.Y. Sept. 23rd, 1851.

I write in my journal, as a means of keeping 

account of my doings, but to get rid of 3d

and 4th order. The thoughts of the 

of the eventful day. I have no 

thoughts, no feelings, no interest, in 

those events.
June 1844
Final examination at Woolwich.

July 1844

Oct 1844

Jan 1845

Feb 1845
"Am in the middle of a 30 days leave, married 19th Jan to Mrs. B. T. Shaw.

Mar 1845
"My boy born to day at St. Nicholas Church, London Bridge. Came home 1st April 1845. (Mrs. B. T. Shaw, Mrs. B. T. Shaw)
Some important facts of English History.

Century 8 - Round times. The first important reign of the Middle Ages to the formation of civilization. He was very obstinate to himself. But he acted very freely from necessity. His first period of life engaged in being left him as a beggar by this fellow. His submission of Italy was in obedience to the Pope, whom he regarded almost as a deity. He introduced the revival of the sovereigns of the West, and established the Pope in temporal sovereignty. He almost annihilated the kingdom of the Lombards. The Pope crowned him Emperor of the West.

The subjects of France conferred the sovereignty upon a new dynasty in the person of Hugh Capet, the founder of the "House of France," which occupied the government 200 years.

The effect on the Councils of Europe was the establishment of Christianity.

Otto was crowned at Rome in the year 962, uniting his German kingdom with Italy. This power, when Charles became the emperor, he employed in enmity with ecclesiastical establishments.
Subject of Prayer (part taken from the White Bible)

For my wife (daily for years)

For my dear (daily) for the best blessing to bring me evidence of conversion.

For Sarah E. Howard (daily)
For loving conversation to Christ's cause.

For Annie L. Howard (daily)

For Annie L. Howard (daily) de.

For Benjamin Howard (daily)
That he may be a home, God's work, living for Jesus.

For Henry J. Howard (daily)
That he may not be permitted from physical or mental trouble. That he may live to die.

For Bessie Howard (daily)
For strong faith & self-government.
Subjects of Prayer (Continued)

Mrs. Sally B. Griswold, son & daughter-
(son & daughter - was again Prince) family of son-
Graves of the Col. Rev. Charles Willard
Prayer daily, for protection & spiritual help.

Ditto, John B. Lee (son of Abraham Col. Lee)
& was Mrs. Griswold.

Some of Col. Allen (son of Allen) Thomas West-
Mary & James & Sarah, Henry & Sarah, Abraham &
Thomas, Henry & Sarah, Thomas, John & Sarah.

Norval & Sarah (two of the) 1831 - A. J.
Mary & Elizabeth (one of the) 1832 - (A. J.)
James & Mary, Mary & Sarah, Sarah & John,
Sarah & John

Sarah & Robert of North Point, N.Y. (1807)
Sarah & Robert (two of the) 1807 -
Sarah & Robert (two of the) 1807 -
Sarah & Robert

Wm. C. Scott (daily) enrolled in 1865 with and company
to fight daily for his commission & Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Rev. W. J. Sherman (son of Philip & David) &
Ming memorial & song for him daily.

Olive & William, their family (enrolled with last Co)
Their love & devotion & song in accordance with
their love in God & His church.

Rev. H. S. Elkins (New England) for Comp. of
his success & his ministry (New England).

Answer.

Answer has been constant & constant.


Some evidence of conversion - much of God's grace.

Especially answered in myself. She is in health, peace,
and confidence - in peace, and in the Washington -
always a prayer.

Many blessings granted.

Constantly answered.
Subjects of Prayer (continues)

To George Call (not named) a request for a closer walk with God.

Augustus (by request) a witness in Portland, O. (passing) for spiritual light. Help.

O. J. Cour, North star.

Walt, Portland.

[Signature] (unsigned, handwritten name)

Walt, Portland.

[Signature] (unsigned, handwritten name)

July 1861, at the St. Louis, Sep't. 27, 1861.

Daily prayer for conversion.

For Cowen & others.

For Chas. E. (given & named) 2nd Session.

O. W. Brown. 11th to 12th Sunday & the 12th to 14th Sunday. 6th day.

Our Church & Sunday School (increasing effort for Christ) on and in the 1st quarter.

Doctor request himself (Charles Cole).

Cole Brown. (given & named)

W. E. Gough & family (worthless of conversion).

My mother, brother & their families. (every blessing)

Some heard excellent accounts of him for months.

Answered a few more than a year before entire evidence of change.

Our 3d. went a year without drink, then fell. Now 1877 doing well & I hear in Oak.
Prayers

W. B. A. Church of Washington, &c. to answer

All my endeavors, with relief from

Barnes. Davies (Practitioner)

Barnes to Portland (cleansing & work 100 days)

Barnes (Scho. I) in good health (sick)

John Harrison &c. (prince day cleansing &c.)

J. S. Pratt Washington (Ditto)

Wm. McIntyre &c. (a German Methodist) Ditto

Barrier & family Washington, for free

Mr. Howard (Prodigal)

Mr. Moran (Drinker) (conversion)
Letters

First letter (13th Sept 1903) to Geo. D. Rockefeller

Mr. A. E. Wells (15th Sept 1903)
A piece of land 20 rods long - 2 rods wide
at one end - 1st at the other
Horizon from either end shall - line
the dividing it equally.
The value received is promised

In favor of Joseph Childs, the sum of one hundred
1 dollar and interest at 6% on demand

September 2nd, 1818. Jacob Hills

College Cape
Description of my claims

Owen O'Brien