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Excerpts from the Diary of John Jay Johns: 1860-1899

John Jay Johns

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EXCERPTS
FROM THE DIARY OF

JOHN JAY JOHNS
1860—1899

And
ALLIED PAPERS

These papers were compiled from
handwritten faded journals by my
aunt, Florence Johns, alumna of
Lindenwood College, who died in
1927.

The home of John Jay Johns was
located at 701 Tompkins Street
and was built in 1853.

Gift of Dr. Sylvia Johns

EXCERPTS FROM ACCOUNT BOOKS (JOURNAL)
OF
JOHN JAY JOHNS

SEPT 28, 1860 – JUNE 17, 1881

RECIPE FOR PICKLING HAMS

100 Lbs Hams, 9 lbs salt, 2 oz saltpeter, 2 lbs white sugar, 1 qt syrup, 4 oz saleratus.
Boil and skim – 10 gals water. Put in hams for 3 weeks. Take out 24 hours and put back for 3 weeks and them smoke.

Sept. 28, 1860.

Visited the St. Louis Fair yesterday – at least 100,000 people present. A grand affair. Saw the Prince of Wales, an unassuming modest-looking youth, very plain, nothing striking or commanding in his appearance.

Nov. 22, 1860.

Great excitement in the South about the election of Lincoln to the Presidency. Strong threats of secession by the cotton states. It has had the effect to produce a money panic and at present the indications are alarming.

Dec. 13, 1860.

Sabbath evening. I feel constrained to say ow as the year is about closing “hitherto has the Lord helped me”. I have record that the Lord has greatly blessed us as a family during the past year. What a rich experience of his abounding goodness have we enjoyed. Health and plenty, domestic and social joys, and precious religious privileges. We have now nine children. What a precious charge to train and educate for time and eternity. Who is sufficient for these things? O Lord, I commit them to thee evermore, Amen. The weather is quite cold. Two days ago had a heavy rain. Our little son Glover has been quite sick with pneumonia for two days. Our land is now suffering great distress, pecuniarily and politically. The North and South are arrayed against each other in bitter hostility on the slavery question. South Carolina has seceded. Other Southern states are preparing to do so soon. Disunion and civil war threated us. Men’s hearts fail them from fear of terrible calamities. Human wisdom it utterly at fault to settle the difficulty. God alone can deliver us. The President has appointed a day of fasting and prayer for the nation. May the Lord save this people and make us a praise in the earth.

Jan. 31, 1861.

Our country is still in a gloomy and distracted condition. Six states have seceded from the Union. Congress still refuses to settle the difficulty by adopting the Crittendon or any other compromise. But there are hopeful indications that the border slave and free states may yet effect a settlement of the matter. God grant that the Union may be preserved.

July 2, 1861.

Very cool last night and this morning, clear, a large comet in view towards the north.

Dec. 6, 1861.

The oldest inhabitant doesn’t remember such warm weather as we are having now. We are sitting in the house tonight with the doors and windows open and without fire. We had a good rain a few days ago and the wheat looks fine.

Dec. 13, 1861.

The weather continues charming, almost tropical, Indian Summer. Occasional white frosts.

Dec. 20, 1861.

Weather changed today. Wind northwest, cold and cloudy.

Dec. 25, 1861.

Civil War is still raging with all its fury in this land. Missouri is suffering terribly, owing to its border situation and the division among her own people. War brewing with England on account of the capture of Mason and Slidell, Southern Commissioners by Captain Wilkos on board the English vessel "Front".

May 30, 1862.

The Virginia Hotel burned down yesterday. The town was in great danger for awhile.

October 20, 1862.

The day we buried our negro woman Ally. She died yesterday at two o'clock in the afternoon of disease of the bowels after two weeks illness. She was 66 years old.

Jan 1, 1863.

The old year goes. The terrible Civil War still rages in the land. Hired Henry (negro) to Borgmeyer at \$20.00 per month for the year. How wonderfully has a kind providence protected us as a family while many friends (families) have been visited by desolation and ruin.

Sept. 14, 1863.

My negro man Henry ran off yesterday. Many negroes are leaving every week.

Oct. 5, 1863.

Chester Johns has been with us several days. Left this morning. Louisa (daughter by first wife) left this morning for Mrs. Dorsett's to teach.

Oct. 20, 1863.

Hired of Dick Overall negro woman, with man and child, at \$50 per year – he to clothe and pay doctor's bills.

Dec. 21, 1863.

Lindsay and I have today brought a good many of our cattle home from Dardenne.

April 8, 1864.

Today our little son George fell from a tree and broke both arms. The left arm was broken near the elbow joint and is a compound fracture, which makes it very serious. The right arm is broken just above the wrist.

Oct. 10, 1864.

Weather clear and mild. My negro man Syd declared his freedom today. He is a very valuable hand with proper management but has been very trifling for a year past, while I have paid him \$150.00.

Nov. 9, 1864.

Last night we had a terrible storm of wind and rain. Several valuable houses were damaged, Mr. Eugene Gauss, the Methodist Church, Gibbs Factory and several others.

Jan. 1, 1865.

I am to pay Jack, my old negro man, per year \$60.00 and clothe him and pay all expenses.

Jan. 5, 1865.

Mild. Today my daughter Louisa was married to William Morgan of Paris, Illinois, was originally from Kentucky.

Jan. 17, 1865.

Our negro Coly left us today. The poor negroes are emancipated but they are now and will suffer a great deal.

March 20, 1865.

I went to St. Louis today to attend a meeting of Board of Directors at Lindenwood Female College. William Granger, colored man, moved his family into the old Kitchen at the farm. Is to pay \$2.50 per month rent.

April 6, 1865.

At six o'clock this evening my daughter Mary (first wife) was married to Mr. Thomas J. Pearce.
April 13, 1865.

Colored man, Anthony, moved into my servant's home today at \$5.00 per month.
April 15, 1865.

This is a dark and gloomy day for our nation. President Lincoln was assassinated in the theater in Washington last night, and Secretary Seward murdered in his sick bed.

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July 24, 1865.

Fred, my son, cut his foot very badly with an axe.

Aug. 12, 1865.

Moved Aunt Katy (colored) into my house from farm.

Aug. 14, 1864.

Today, Monday, Mrs. Durfee and Arthur and George left for Philadelphia to visit Mag. (Mrs. Borden)

Aug. 16, 1865.

Annie fell from fence at Mr. Pourie's on the pavement and cut her forehead.

Sept. 5, 1865.

Baltimore (negro) is about finishing the plaster of the kitchen.

Oct. 19, 1865.

Eclipse of the sun Today.

Nov. 11, 1865.

Our little child, Maggie, died last night at seven o'clock of the croup, nearly 3 yrs old.

Nov. 12, 1865.

Today, Sabbath, a lovely autumn day, we buried our dear little Maggie in the graveyard at Lindenwood.

Nov. 25, 1865.

We have had Indian summer now for nearly one month, with hardly any variation of temperature. The days are clear and beautiful and mild and the nights a little frosty.

Jan. 1, 1866.

Made a contract with Aunt Katy (colored) at eighty-four dollars a year or seven dollar per month, clothe herself and pay doctor's bills.

Mar. 11, 1866.

My daughter, Louisa (Mrs. Morgan) left on the steamboat "Cornelia" today for Cambridge on Missouri River.

Mar. 17, 1866.

Mrs. Durfee and George arrived from Philadelphia.

Apr. 30, 1866.

I made a trip to High Hill in Montgomery County on the North Missouri R. R. to attend a meeting of Presbytery. It is a very pretty county, fine for grass and stock.

June 16, 1866.

My brother Alfred and family arrived.

Aug. 20, 1866

The cholera has been raging in St. Louis for two weeks.

Aug. 29, 1866.

My brother and family left here for the South today, his healthy greatly improved.

Sept. 25, 1866.

My old negro man Jack died last night. He had an attack of cholera several days ago and finally sunk under it.

Oct. 10, 1866.

Calvit Johns, my nephew, left here today.

Feb. 12, 1867.

Went to St. Louis with R. Pourie to get a plan for a church.

Apr. 7, 1867.

A bright Sabbath. Mr. Farris, our minister, returned from New Orleans yesterday and preached today.

June 24, 1867.

Today Arthur began at Garvin's.

Aug. 1, 1867.

Today I had a sale of stock and farming implements which closed out my farming operation. (Afterwards rented to tenants).

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Aug 30, 1867.

I left today to take my son, Frederick to Westminster College in Fulton, Callaway County. Several other gentlemen and their sons went with us,

Sept. 3, 1867.

I returned today from Fulton. We had a very pleasant trip. Passed through Mexico. Saw some beautiful country. The college promises to be very full. The President, Dr. Fisher, is a very interesting man.

Oct. 16, 1867.

I returned yesterday after an absence of two weeks on a visit to my daughter, Mrs. Morgan, in Lafayette County in this state and also to a meeting of the Synod in Lexington in that county. Mt visit was a very delightful one and I saw the most beautiful country I ever saw and the richest.

Jan. 1, 1868.

Another year is gone. Like David I can say, "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all this is within me, bless His Holy Name."

Jan. 19, 1868.

Sabbath – mild, thawing, cloudy. Today out congregation entered their new church for the first time. We hope the Lord will make the place a very Bethel by his presence and power to save and comfort this people. Snowstorms in the evening.

Jan. 29, 1868.

We have been holding religious meeting in our church for a week. They have been very interesting and profitable to God's people, and I hope, to some unpenitent persons, under the ministration of that faithful servant of Christ, Dr. Robert Nall of Alabama.

Feb. 6, 1868.

The religious meeting have continued up to this time with increasing interest under Dr. Nall's preaching. More than twenty persons have manifested religious concern and we hope a good many have been brought to Christ.

Oct. 30, 1868.

My daughter Louisa (Mrs. Morgan) left for her new home in Carroll County two days ago, after a visit of two months. Great excitement over the Presidential election through the country. Each party thinks the country will be ruined unless they are successful. Nothing but the good Providence of God can save this country from ruin.

Dec. 31, 1868.

Fred commences his services in the bank as messenger and clerk.

Jan. 1, 1869.

I have again to record the goodness of God to us as a family during the past year. We have had our wants bountifully supplied, and above all, all we have enjoyed many precious spiritual blessings. Some of our children have been brought into the kingdom of God as we hope. What a debt of gratitude we owe our Heavenly Father.

July 4, 1869.

Sabbath, cloudy, smoky, damp day. The German Turners and infidels are celebrating the Fourth with music, dancing and drinking.

Aug. 7, 1869.

Clear and cool. This is the day of the great eclipse of the sun. Just about four o'clock p.m., as was calculated, the eclipse began. At 5 o'clock it was almost total, looked like twilight, only there was a strange, somber appearance, quite unnatural. Nature shows signs of uneasiness when the sun hides his light in that way. How grand and solemn is such a sight, and how wonderful that man can calculate with certainty years beforehand such an event.

Aug. 23, 1869.

Miss Mary Pourie, a lovely young lady, died yesterday (Sunday) we hear.

Oct. 7, 1869.

Fred left today for Texas.

Oct. 12, 1869.

I left home to attend to Synod of Missouri at Palmyra, Mo. We went to St. Louis on the Packet Boat to Hannibal. We had a delightful trip. Large name of ministers and elders on the boat. Had preaching twice. Palmyra is a very pretty town 14 miles from the river on the Hannibal & St. Joe R. R. The Synod was large. Very harmonious and pleasant. We returned by Quincy. That is the most beautiful city I ever saw.

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Nov. 4, 1869.

Lizzie and Henry Gauss married today.

Apr. 15, 1869.

Returned today from the meeting of the Presbytery at the Maline Church in St. Louis County.

July 3, 1870.

Dr. N.L. Rice preached for us today on Justification, in the morning and, Faith, in the evening. He is a model preacher.

Aug. 20, 1870.

Northern lights were seen last night. Fred arrived from South four days ago.

Aug. 22, 1870.

Our dear little Blanche died tonight, a little before seven o'clock. She was sick eight days.

Sept. 5, 1870.

Fred and Arthur left today for college in Massachusetts.

Oct. 1, 1870.

Mrs. Borden, my wife's sister, and Annie Durfee, came about the 15th of September and spent two weeks with us and left for home two days ago and took Mrs. Glenday with them.

Nov. 14, 1870

The reverend Edward Martin began his labors as a pastor of our church yesterday (Sabbath).

July 24, 1871.

I made a visit two weeks ago to my daughter, Mrs. Morgan, in Carroll County, Mo. Saw a rich, beautiful country. My son, Frederic, came home from college in Mass. a few days ago.

Aug. 2, 1871.

This evening at six o'clock my old horse Prince died with lockjaw at the age of 24 years & six months. One of his hind feet was hurt two months ago and finally brought on the disease. He was active for his age up to the last two months, retaining his flesh well. Could go in the buggy and under the saddle very well. He was a noble family horse, gentle, true and faithful. He served my family 22 years.

Aug. 19, 1871.

Bought a young sorrel horse, 3 years old, from A.H. Stonebraker.

Sept. 13, 1871.

The Presbytery of St. Louis meets in our church this evening.

Oct. 5, 1871.

Calvit Johns and Will, his brother, came very unexpectedly to see us last night from Mississippi.

Oct. 14, 1871.

During the past week the great fire at Chicago has occurred, destroying more than half that great city and causing untold suffering. One of the greatest fires that ever occurred in this world.

Mar. 22, 1872.

Mr. Martin and I made a trip to Portage yesterday. Stayed all night at Mrs. Rhodes'. Commenced snowing in the night and continued till 11 o'clock today. It is 3 or 4 inches deep, a great thing for the wheat.

Mar. 25, 1872.

Rev. Dr. Foreman spent the Sabbath with us.

Apr. 11, 1872.

Fred came home from Carrollton this morning. His health is quite poor.

July 25, 1872.

Beautiful day. Went with my wife and Johnnie (son) to Jacob Barron's today.

July 29, 1872.

Arthur returned from Amherst college (Agricultural) in Mass. today after an absence of two years.

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Sept. 14, 1872.

We this day buried our little granddaughter, Nettie Gauss, aged about five months. She died at Sedalia, Mo.

Sept. 14, 1872.

Fred expects to go on Monday (16th) to attend the Medical lectures in St. Louis.

Sept. 20, 1872.

On Monday (16th) I started with Glover and Wilson Ferguson for Wabash College at Crawfordsville, Indiana. We had a pleasant trip. Reached there at 7:30 o'clock the same evening. I spent the next day there getting the boys fixed, and left next morning for home and reached here safely at 10 o'clock p.m.

Sept. 23, 1872.

Arthur commenced as a clerk in the wholesale dry goods house in St. Louis at \$25.00 per month.

Oct. 14, 1872.

On the 8th I went to the Synod at Columbia. We had a very large and interesting meeting. Columbia is a pretty place with a good deal of wealth and intelligence.

Oct. 17, 1872.

Mrs. Borden, my wife's sister, and her husband and little boy, came on a visit to us from Philadelphia.

Oct. 21, 1872

Mrs. Borden left for home.

Nov. 13, 1872.

Weather has continued very fine. Mrs. Borden left yesterday for Philadelphia.

Feb. 5, 1873.

Mrs. Durfee is very sick and Mrs. Glenday is sick too.

May 12, 1873.

My daughter, Lizzie Gauss, and child, arrived from Sedalia last night.

June 9, 1873.

Last night at 10 o'clock we had a very heavy rainstorm. We had one very heavy clap of thunder and this morning we find that the lightning struck and shattered two large oak trees in my yard about 40 steps from the house.

July 27, 1873.

Sabbath. Mr. Barron was buried today.

Sept. 10, 1873.

Went to Montgomery City to a meeting of Presbytery.

Oct. 18, 1873.

Went to St. Louis yesterday to the Synod and stayed all night with Fred.

Nov. 18, 1873.

Snowing and rain, very cold. I went over to Bonhomme Church.

Nov. 21, 1873.

Not very cold, weather pleasant. Came home from Bonhomme Church today. Had a very pleasant visit at Mr. Joseph Conway's and Mr. Lucius Bates'. Rev. William Parks has been preaching for two weeks.

Dec. 6, 1873.

Cloudy, sleet and rain. Fred came home last night. Mattie went to Mrs. Stacy's in St. Louis County. John Kennedy sawed a lot of wood yesterday and today.

Dec. 18, 1873.

I was in the country today. Never saw wheat look better at this time of the year than now.

Dec. 20, 1873.

Glover came home two days from college.

Dec. 25, 1873.

This is a remarkably mild winter so far. All our boys are at home with us today. Nine children with us today, a happy time.

Dec. 31, 1873.

The last of 1872, weather mild.

Jan 1, 1874.

This has been a mild beautiful day. The Lord has been very gracious to us during the past year. May the Lord enable us in the year on which we have now entered to live for his Glory in all things. I have spent the day quietly at home. Most of our children with us. Arthur absent. Lizzie (Mrs. Gauss) and her two children with us today. Her boy (Eugene) now six weeks old is a large fine child, with a remarkable head of hair.

It will be noted that dates on this page skip a period of two years, from 19 January 1874 to 8 April 1876.

It is felt that someone connected with the family may have these books because everything else is in consecutive order. These pages were typed from a copy that Anne D. Gauss made of the portion of Diary of John Jay Johns, leaving out some items that she seemed to think were not important to the context and she performed a very fine service.

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Jan. 7, 1874.

Beautiful, mild weather. Glover left this evening for Wabash College. He is now about 18 and taller than any of the boys. He is now in the Freshman class.

Jan. 19, 1874.

John Gibson spent the Sabbath (yesterday) in St. Charles with Robert Hudson and with us. Robert Hudson was married tonight to Miss Julia Clark of St. Louis

Apr. 8, 1876 Saturday.

This has been a fine spring-like day. Old Aunt Patsy rakes up and carried off a great many leaves from the yard. Expect Arthur up this evening. Heard from my daughter, Mary, that Mrs. Ben Pearce died at Neosho this week.

Apr. 9, 1876, Sabbath.

Captain John Shaw's dwelling house burned last night about ten o'clock.

Apr. 11, 1876.

I sowed about ½ gal. of Silesian oats in lower part of orchard. They were sent to me by Judge Buckner from Washington

Apr. 14, 1876.

Presbytery of St. Louis met in our church today. Rev. Dr. Brank and Rev. T.C. Smith are stopping with us.

Apr. 15, 1876.

Presbytery is large and meeting very interesting.

Apr. 16, 1876, Sabbath.

Rev. Dr. Farris, our old pastor, preached for us this morning. Communion in morning. A blessed and high day for us. Bright and cool in afternoon.

Apr. 17, 1876.

I went to the country today. The wheat crops look good. The Mississippi River is spread out over the prairie to the railroad above the Elm Point.

Apr. 30, 1876.

Minnie Strother and her husband, Mr. Goss, are here on the way to Fort Smith, Ark.

May 17, 1876.

My daughter Mattie returned home from Philadelphia today after an absence of 20 months.

May 18, 1876.

Mrs. Orrick, formerly Mrs. Rhodes, was buried today.

May 22, 1876.

Annie left this morning for Boonville. We are delighted with her. She is a lovely young woman and Fred has been singularly fortunate in getting such a wife.

May 27, 1876.

I went to Mrs. Durfee's farm today.

June 4, 1876, Sabbath

Rev. Samuel B. Alderson preached for us today.

June 9, 1876.

Mrs. Durfee started this morning for Sedalia. Ellen Cowan came.

June 10, 1876.

Attended as a pallbearer at Mrs. Otey's funeral.

June 20, 1876.

I went to the country this afternoon. One of my tenants (Cruse) finished harvesting Friday (16th) of last week, and the other (Raker) yesterday, Monday the 19th. The wheat is very fine. They are plowing corn the third time. It looks fine. Mrs. Durfee's tenant commenced harvesting yesterday, and will be at it for nearly a week.

June 25, 1876.

Rev. W. W. Hall of Fulton preached in our church on a particular Providence. What a precious doctrine.

June 28, 1876.

Today I went to attend the Democratic National Convention. St. Louis is literally crowded

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with strangers. Tremendous excitement. Tilden and anti-Tilden New Yorkers. The Exchange Hall, where the convention meets, is a grand affair. They adopted the platform in afternoon while I was in. Later Tilden was nominated on second ballot. It is estimated that there are 30,000 people (strangers) in St. Louis.

July 2, 1876.

George Gaty, an old citizen, died yesterday.

July 4, 1876.

This is the 100th year of our nation's independence. It will be celebrated all over the land with great demonstrations. The streets of town are decorated with flags and branches of trees and banners. Grand procession. Mrs. Nannie Lee, my niece from Clarksville, Texas, is with us now.

July 8, 1876.

My niece, Mrs. Nannie Lee, after spending a week with us, left this evening for Baltimore.

July 14, 1876.

Mrs. John Pourie was buried day before yesterday.

July 23, 1876.

During the night it got very cold and today is cold enough for fire. I wore an overcoat to church. Today Miss Ann Williams, an old maid, over 80 years old, and long resident in this town, died.

Aug. 3, 1876.

Mrs. Durfee returned last night from Sedalia and Boonville.

Aug. 7, 1876.

George returned today on the steamer "Belle of St. Louis" from Boonville.

Aug. 25, 1876.

Went to Wentzville to attend Democratic county meeting to appoint delegates to convention to meet in St. Louis on the 4th September to nominate candidates for the judgeships of Court of Appeals. Out delegates instructed to vote for H. A. Cunningham of the county.

Aug. 30, 1876.

Miss Ada Pearce came this morning from St. Louis.

Sept. 1, 1876.

Glover and George left this morning for Philadelphia. They will spend a week at the Centennial and then George goes to Princeton College and Glover returns home.

Sept. 9, 1876.

Had a picnic for the Sunday School children in Dr. Bruere's grove this afternoon.

Sept. 17, 1876.

Clear, cool, pleasant. Arthur came up last night from St. Louis. He looks well. Glover returned from Philadelphia Saturday by way of Niagara. He was greatly delighted with the Centennial.

Sept. 18, 1876.

Glover went down to his school today. I went with him. The farmers are busy preparing to sow wheat.

Sept. 19, 1876.

Miss Jennie Hudson came in evening and spent the night. We received a letter from George at Princeton saying he had passed the examination and entered the Freshman class.

Sept. 22, 1876.

W.A. Holliday of St. Louis came to dinner.

Sept. 28, 1876.

This is Mr. and Mrs. S.S. Watson's Golden Wedding and we all went to it. Mrs. Durfee, James Lindsay, and Mrs. Frances Yosti were at the wedding fifty years ago.

Oct. 3, 1876.

Got Mr. Morton's horse and buggy to keep till his return from East. Attended Mrs. Daugherty's funeral today. Have known her for thirty years.

Oct. 5, 1876.

Went up to Wentzville yesterday to see Mr. Ben Pearce.

Oct. 9, 1876.

Mr. Martin left for Virginia this morning after Mrs. Martin.

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Oct. 16, 1876.

Left home on 11th October for meeting of Synod at Fulton. Had a delightful trip. Saw a good many old friends. Returned today. The subject of great interest was Westminster College, there being a debt on it of \$11,000.00 which greatly cripples it. It is very flourishing otherwise, 115 students present now.

Oct. 19, 1876.

The papers today saw that war between Russia and Turkey has commenced. This will and has had the effect of raising the price of grain in this country.

Oct. 22, 1876. Sabbath.

Revered Mr. Shotwell preached for us today, good, sound preacher.

Oct. 27, 1876.

Yesterday I went over to Mispah Church in St. Louis Country for an adjourned meeting of Presbytery. Weather delightful. The object of the meeting was to ordain and install Mr. Grover over that church and to attend to the case of Dr. Brookes and the Walnut Street Church.

Oct. 31, 1876.

Went to St. Louis to attend meeting of committees of the two Synods on co-operation in support of Westminster College. Took dinner with Dr. Farris.

Nov. 2, 1876.

Last night my daughter Lizzie Gauss came very unexpectedly from Sedalia.

Nov. 3, 1876.

Mrs. Maggie Borden and son arrived last night from Philadelphia. The children are having a jolly time together with a donkey.

Nov. 4, 1876.

Yesterday the Democrats had a grand time and last night they had the largest torch-light procession ever known in town. Weather fine. Hockaday, Kern, Broadhead and Brockmeyer made speeches. Great enthusiasm.

Nov. 5, 1876. Sabbath.

Mr. Martin returned from Virginia Friday and preached today.

Nov. 7, 1876.

This is one of the great days in this country, which comes every four years, the election of President of United States. Great excitement through the whole land. Tilden and Hendricks, Democratic nominees. Cool, fine day. Glover bought a black mare today of the Gipsies at \$35.

Nov. 8, 1876.

The probability is that Tilden is elected president.

Nov. 12, 1876.

Warm. Arthur came from St. Louis last night. The country is in awful suspense about the Presidential election. Tilden only lacks one vote and Louisiana, Florida, and South Carolina uncertain. The Democrats claim each of them but as they are under the control of the Republican governors they fear foul play.

Nov. 16, 1876.

Nothing settled about the Presidential election yet.

Nov. 24, 1876.

Yesterday I went to St. Louis to attend a convention of elders in Dr. Brank's Church (Central). Read an essay on The Nature and Duties of the Eldership. Returned this evening. Cloudy and drizzling.

Nov. 26, 1876. Sabbath

Cloudy and damp. My brother-in-law, Mr. E. P. Borden of Philadelphia, came last night. Arthur came.

Nov. 27, 1876.

Mr. Borden went to the city today.

Nov. 29, 1876.

The Bordens left yesterday from Philadelphia. Fine day, cool.

Nov. 30, 1876. Thanksgiving Day.

Though it is not so appropriate as a day of fasting would be in view of the unhappy condition of the country.

Dec. 1, 1876.

Mercury nearly down to zero this morning. Glover went down to his school. The Presidential election is still undecided. The radical politicians have the control of Florida,

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Louisiana and South Carolina, and are managing so as to throw out votes enough to give them to Hayes. It is a sad state of things in this country. The executive of the nation is using the military to control the elections in those unhappy states. Tilden is certainly elected by 300,000 as well as by the electoral vote.

Dec. 7, 1876.

Miss Jennie Hudson and Belle Martin spent the evening with us. Yesterday was the day when all the electors met in the states and cast their votes for President and Vice-President. The three states of Louisiana, Florida and South Carolina cast their votes for Hayes, when it certain that the Tilden electors were elected by from 5,000 to 7,000 majority. This was accomplished by fraud on the part of their radical, carpet-bag canvassing boards. The news from Oregon is that the governor has given a certificate to a Tilden elector which will elect Tilden. We are passing through a fearful crisis as a nation.

Dec. 10, 1876. Sabbath.

Yesterday was Mr. J. H. Alexander's silver wedding and we had a very delightful party at his house last night.

Dec. 21, 1876.

Henry Gauss came last night.

Dec. 25, 1876.

Another Christmas Day, cloudy, not very cold. A light snow on the ground. We are having a very merry time. So many of the children with us. We had a happy time over the Christmas gifts this morning. Everybody got presents. These family reunions on these occasions are very pleasant and these gifts, no matter how little, of affection very gratifying. As people get older their happiness is very much bound up in their children and grandchildren. Our children give us a great deal of comfort and the great desire of our hearts is that they be Christians. Some of them are absent today, but they are fondly remembered by us. What a blessed thing in this world of sin and sorrow is a Christian family, - where the influences of religion pervade and control the sympathies and affections of our nature. George is at Princeton College and Fred is at Boonville, Mo. Louisa is at Carrollton, Mo., and Mary at Windsor, Henry County, Mo. Four absent and six here with us, and three are in the Father's House.

Dec. 27, 1876.

Henry Gauss and Lizzie and children dined with us today and expect to leave tomorrow morning for their home in Sedalia. The excitement about the Presidential election still continues, though the indications are more favorable for Tilden's inauguration.

Dec. 28, 1876.

Henry Gauss and family and Mattie Johns and Virginia Gauss left this morning for Sedalia.

Dec. 31, 1876.

This is the last day and the last Sabbath of 1876. The Centennial year of American Independence. During the past year, as a family, we have been greatly blessed with health as a general thing, while the Lord in his mysterious Providence took our dear Annie from earth to Heaven as we humbly hope. I pray that the Lord may sanctify to us, not only our afflictions, but our blessing.

Jan. 1, 1877.

The only children with us today are Arthur, Glover, Johnnie and Shirley.

Feb. 1, 1877, Thursday.

Glover was here last night. This is the day fixed to begin the count of the electoral vote for President and Vice-President under the bill adopted by Congress to settle the difficult questions connected with that matter. The adoption of that bill seems a special interposition of Providence to save us a nation from the most serious disasters.

Feb. 8, 1877.

Yesterday Miss Belle Martin was married to Mr. Fry of West Virginia.

Feb. 16, 1877.

Mr. Bates finished covering back porch yesterday and is working at fence today.

Feb. 17, 1877.

Yesterday evening Mr. Martin and wife, the elders and wives, and Mr. and Mrs. Gauss took supper with us by invitation.

Feb. 22, 1877.

This is the most illustrious day in our annals, the birthday of George Washington, Oh, that more of his spirit pervaded the public men of our country now.

Mar. 3, 1877.

The Electoral Commission has completed its work and counted in Hayes as President. A Most Iniquitous Business. A President has been put in by fraud. The members of the Supreme Court degrading themselves to mere partisans. Refusing to inquire into the fraud of the Louisiana Returning Board which threw out 10,000 Tilden votes.

Mar. 6, 1877.

Clear, frosty, cold. A year ago today Annie died.

Mar. 15, 1877.

Last night went to the wedding of Gus Gamble and Julia Robinson at Mrs. John E. Stonebraker's large crowd.

Mar. 18, 1877, Sabbath.

This day we celebrated the Lord's Supper in our church. The sermon was on Christ as our interceding High Priest.

Mar. 26, 1877.

Mrs. Henry Lackland was buried yesterday afternoon.

Apr. 7, 1877.

Glover came home last night. Ed Gill stayed all night with him.

Apr. 12, 1877.

The Southern Hotel in St. Louis burned down yesterday morning about 2 o'clock. Between 60 and 100 persons perished in the flame.

Apr. 18, 1877.

I go to Presbytery at Olivet Church today. Peaches in bloom.

Apr. 21, 1877.

I stayed at Mrs Sheltiel Ball (at presbytery).

Apr. 25, 1877.

The long talked of war between Turkey and Russia has commenced.

May 1, 1877.

Arthur commenced coming home every night for the summer.

May 7, 1877.

Fred and Mattie came on the boat "Belle of St. Louis" about 9 o'clock this morning.

May 9, 1877.

Glover comes home every night.

May 13, 1877. Sabbath.

We have three of the large boys with us all this week. They are now young men. It is delightful to have so many of our children with us at one time. We can hope to have such a pleasure very seldom again while we live. May the Lord bless them all and make them all his children and useful men and women.

May 24, 1877.

I went to Mr. William Parks' and Mrs. Frayser's. He is much better in mind and health. He was plowing his corn.

June 2, 1877. Saturday.

Ellen Cowan came with Arthur.

June 4, 1877.

Ellen Cowan returned to St. Louis with Arthur this morning.

June 6, 1877.

Mattie leaves this morning for Philadelphia. Glover's school in Prairie closed yesterday.

June 12, 1877.

Mrs. Sibley spent the day with us. She is very old-looking and feeble.

June 20, 1877.

Went to John Lindsay place with Mr. Ezra Overall.

June 21, 1877.

Morgan, son of John Kennedy, colored, left us today. He had been with us nearly 4 years.

July 4, 1877.

The young folks went to Creve Coeur Lake, St. Louis County, to picnic.

July 21, 1877.

Rev. Dr. Gauss of Boonville spent the evening with us. Arthur went to Columbia.

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July 22, 1877. Sabbath.

Preaching today by Dr. Gauss, very able sermon on the doctrine of election.

July 23, 1877.

Terrible strikes among railroad men and others in Pennsylvania.

July 24, 1877.

Miss Lena Provines came this evening from St. Louis. She is in very poor health. Her brother and family left the city on account of the mov. This strike has extended to all classes of labor.

July 25, 1877.

Grat Provines and Mrs. Sibley took dinner with us.

Aug. 7, 1877.

Went with Mr. Martin yesterday afternoon to Wm. Shafer's who has a very sick child.

Aug. 15, 1877.

I go down to Carrolls to make division of Grafton Stonebraker's land among his heirs, with Ezra Overall and I. Pratt.

Aug. 23, 1877.

Off Fellows had a celebration in the Redmon Grove today. Address by Hon. Schuyler Colfax, late Vice-President U.S. Pleasant and fluent speaker.

Aug. 27, 1877.

Miss Ada Stacy came to stay a few days to attend Jack Martin and Emily Alexander's wedding.

Aug. 29, 1877.

Clear and very warm. Had a lawn party here last night. Very pleasant affair. Today at 1:30 o'clock p.m. Jack Martin and Emily Alexander were married in our church. Church full of people. Quite a number of us went to Mr. Alexander's house to the reception. Very pleasant affair. Mrs. Glenday has been quite sick for four days with bilious fever.

Sept. 3, 1877. Saturday afternoon,

I went with Mr. Alderson, J.H. Alexander and Dr. Evans to the Sunday School Township Convention at Pleasant Hill Church in Femme Osage. Spent the night at Peter Fulkerson's. Sunday was a delightful day, etc. Came by Mechanicsville and spent the night and Mrs. Lewis Howell's family. Came home today to dinner.

Sept. 5, 1877.

Papers report the death of Thiers of France, a great and good man.

Sept. 8, 1877.

Received a dispatch from Philadelphia requesting George to delay his going till a letter comes from Mattie, as his Grandma may wish to go with him when she hears Maggie's condition.

Sept. 11, 1877.

George and Mrs. Durfee started this morning for Philadelphia. Got a letter from Mattie today, saying that her Aunt Maggie was a great deal worse. The doctors had given her up.

Sept. 14, 1877.

Postal from Mattie says her Aunt Maggie is sinking rapidly.

Sept. 15, 1877.

Postal from Mattie yesterday reports Maggie some better.

Sept. 18, 1877.

Clear, cool. My wife, myself and two little boys went to the St. Louis exposition today. It is fine.

Sept. 21, 1877.

Returned this evening from meeting of Presbytery at Moline Church in St. Louis County. I went over on Wednesday 19th. We had most delightful weather, and a very pleasant meeting. It is an old country church but very weak. I met old friends who live in that neighborhood; Dr. James Douglas who was raised in this community, and the Gibsons, the old lady and the sons and daughters. It is a beautiful, rich and highly improved country.

Sept. 24, 1877.

Went to St. Louis to attend to some matters connected with our church trouble with the other church.

Oct. 2, 1877.

My daughter, Mrs. Gauss and children came last night from Sedalia.

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Oct. 3, 1877.

Henry Gauss came last night. We are using our Heath peaches now. Very good.

Oct. 5, 1877.

Johnnie was quite sick with tonsillitis.

Oct. 6, 1877.

The County S.S. Convention met in our church last night and is in session today. Reverend William S. Paxson and Mr. Hayden, S.S. Missionary in Southwest Missouri are staying with us. Dr. Johnson came to see Johnnie yesterday evening. He is very sick with some form of croup or diphtheria. He is much worse today. I called in Dr. Overall too.

Oct. 7, 1877. Sabbath.

Rain. Our little Johnnie died today at a quarter before two p.m. of that dreadful disease diphtheria. How swift has been its work. He was at school Thursday and now gone. Ten years and three months. It is a great blow to us but the Lord has done it and we bow to his holy will. We had hoped to have Johnnie and Shirley with us in our declining years to cheer us but the Lord has decreed otherwise. Four of the dear ones have gone before us to the Heavenly Home.

Oct. 9, 1877.

Today we carried our dear Johnnie to the grace. What a strange fondness he had for funerals. What a void in our family circle.

Oct. 10, 1877.

Henry Gauss left yesterday evening for Sedalia. Shirley had the diphtheria in his nose. He is getting well.

Oct. 14, 1877. Sabbath.

A week today our dear Johnnie passed away from earth. We had communion in our church today. The Lord Jesus was precious to my soul.

Oct. 16, 1877.

Went to Mrs. Durfee's place with young Gill and got some apples. Eliza Frayser and R. Miller were married in church today.

Oct. 19, 1877.

The Northern Synod met last night in this place, Very small attendance,

Oct. 25, 1877.

Glover went duck hunting.

Oct. 30, 1877.

Received dispatch yesterday of the death of Maggie Borden in Philadelphia, my wife's sister. She has been sick ten months with tumor.

Nov. 2, 1877.

Little dog "Gipsy" came last night by express from Fred at Boonville. This is the 30th anniversary of our marriage. Our married life has been a happy one indeed.

Nov. 14, 1877.

My daughter Lizzie Gauss and children left for Sedalia this morning.

Nov. 19, 1877.

Went to St. Louis to see what the joint committee of the Presbyteries were doing in our church case. The Northern side here have refused to submit their case to the committee. That shows their animus. My son Arthur took me in a buggy to see the suburbs of St. Louis-Forest Park, Tower Grove and Shaw's Garden. Beautiful beyond description.

Nov. 25, 1877. Sabbath.

Raining. Very few at church. Had a very good sermon by Mr. Martin from James 1:18. We are saved by the sovereign will of God through the instrumentality of Gospel truth and therefore should be consecrated entirely to his service.

Nov. 29, 1877.

Thanksgiving Day. How much I have to be thankful for every day of my life.

Nov. 30, 1877.

Mrs. Durfee came home yesterday from Philadelphia.

Dec. 9, 1877. Sabbath.

As chairman of the Township Executive Committee of Sabbath Schools visited the Frenchtown Mission Schools and reorganized it by electing Judge Borwise, Superintendent.

Dec. 11, 1877.

Weather is charming.

Dec. 12, 1877.

Put my hams in pickle today.

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Dec. 25, 1877.

A warm, wet Christmas. Shirley got a great many presents.

Dec. 26, 1877.

The honeysuckle in lead. Buds swelling.

Dec. 27, 1877.

Reverend Dr. Rutherford and Mr. William G. Clark of St. Louis dined with us today.

Dec. 30, 1877. Sabbath.

The last of the year. What a glorious thing the Sabbath is with its rest and its high privileges. Emblem of eternal rest.

Jan. 1, 1878.

A new year has dawned upon us, and what a bright, cool, beautiful day it is. I am now in my 59th year and I can say truly, goodness and mercy have followed me all the days of my life. In view of this goodness of God I have to mourn my unfaithfulness and ingratitude to my Heavenly Father. I have had and continue to have my cares and burdens but the Lord is my helper. My church relations are very

happy, our elders faithful, true men and all the members happily united and we have a faithful pastor and able preacher, Reverend Edward Martin.

Jan 26, 1878.

Old Mrs. Overall was buried today. I acted as pallbearer.

Feb 6, 1878.

Glover and Ed Gill are surveying Mrs. Durfee's land.

Feb. 15, 1878.

Great excitement in Europe on the war. England has sent her navy into the Dardenelles. English feeling is very warlike and so is Austrian. Grain has risen.

Feb. 22, 1878.

This is the ever memorable birthday of the great and good Washington.

Mar. 4, 1878.

Went to St. Louis today on matters connected with church case.

Mar. 14, 1878.

My farm measured 213.34 acres. North part rented to August Cruse 110 acres, and south part rented to Fritz Rhaker 102 acres.

Mar. 18, 1878.

Went to St. Louis on the church suit in U.S.C. Court. The other side have rejected. In company with Dr. Rutherford called on Mr. Sam Glover who had been in the case with Judge Lackland in the state courts. He showed great interest in the case, said eternal hate was at the bottom of it; that he would help in the case. So busy could not take it all. I proposed to him a fee. He said, say nothing about that, your church is not able to pay anything. He is a noble-hearted man. Then went to see Judge Dryden, and employed him to assist Mr. Glover. The Synod committee is to do all they can to raise funds to pay him and if we gain the case and sell the property he is to have a fee out of it and Mr. Glover too if he will accept.

Mar. 20, 1878.

Clear, mild, very smoky. Aunt Patsy (colored) is cleaning yard.

Mar. 24, 1878. Sabbath.

Clear and cool. Went to my farm yesterday. The green fields look beautiful. The dry weather is having a good effect on the wheat. The color is good. My tenants signed the leases for the rent for three years from 1st next March at \$8.00 per acre.

Apr. 2, 1878.

My wife and Shirley left this morning to visit Fred at Boonville and Lizzie at Sedalia. I shall be lonely indeed. How dreary and comfortless the home is without the wife and mother. May the Lord bless and prosper them in their absence.

Apr. 3, 1878.

Finished planting six double rows of Daniel O'Rourke peas. What a lonesome house without my wife and Shirley.

Apr 4, 1878.

Went to funeral of Frank King's child at Robert Park's. Went to St. Louis on church case.

Apr. 7, 1878.

Mr. Gauss' lumber yard near Clark Street was burned last night. I saw the fire and heard the bells about half past one this morning. Loss about \$3,500.00 fully insured.

Apr. 8, 1878.

Planted four evergreen trees on my lot in the cemetery. The bodies of our dear children are resting quietly in their graves and their redeemed spirits are in the happy land of which they sung so often.

Apr. 9, 1878.

The cherry trees look like they were covered with snow, so full of bloom.

Apr. 16, 1878.

Went to the cemetery this afternoon and planted some flowers on Johnnie's grave. It is a great relief to my feelings to do it. The little fellow used to be so fond of ornamenting his little chicken's graves with flowers.

Apr. 18, 1878.

In afternoon went to the funeral of Lizzie King.

Apr. 23, 1878.

Heavy rain in night. The Elm Point branch overflowed its banks and went over Johnson's into Mrs. Durfee's land.

May 5, 1878. Sabbath.

Clear, beautiful, and cool. This has been a high day in our church. Mr. Martin preached on Foreign Missions in morning. In afternoon at four o'clock we celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Children's Missionary Society. Large audience present. I gave a history of the Society, its origin, its aims and what it had accomplished and then we had a fine address by Dr. Farris of St. Louis, who was pastor of this for eight years.

May 8, 1878.

My wife and boy came last night from Sedalia. Home feels like home again with them here. Had strawberries today.

May 10, 1878.

Mrs. Watkins and Mrs. Nicholson of Callaway Country spent the day with us.

May 16, 1878.

Carpenters put up a partition and closet in the room over the dining room.

May 28, 1878.

Helen Christy (Mrs. Mellor) was buried today.

May 31, 1878.

I went to see Mr. S.S. Watson this afternoon. He is very low with disease of the bowels. The doctors think he cannot live. He is 75 years old.

Jun 6, 1878.

Mr. S.S. Watson died last night.

June 7, 1878.

Mr. Watson buried today at Lindenwood.

June 9, 1878. Sabbath.

My niece, Ellen Cowan and her cousin, Miss Mary Cowan, daughter of David He. Cowan of St. Louis, came Saturday night.

June 11, 1878.

Harvesting progressing rapidly. Wheat good. The self-binder coming into use extensively. Great saving of labor.

June 22, 1878.

Wife and I called on Mrs. Watson. She feels deeply her great loss.

June 13, 1878.

Had my yard mowed again today. Went to the funeral of Dr. Weems' little girl.

June 21, 1878.

We gather a gallon of raspberries every morning for sale at 40¢. Aunt Patsy is hoeing my late corn in little orchard.

June 22, 1878.

Attended the funeral of Mrs. Sibley today. She was sick only two days. She was in her 79th year. Her life was eventful. Her father came to this state in 1804. She rode with her father when a young lady all the way to Washington on horseback. In her early life she was infidel in her sentiments. Afterwards became a very decided Christian. She established the first female boarding-school west of the Mississippi River – now Lindenwood Female College.

June 23, 1878. Sabbath.

Arthur came last night. This is his 25th birthday.

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June 24, 1878.

Yesterday the Sunday Law was enforced in our town. All business houses and saloon closed, after 9:00 a.m. There was a delightful quiet all day.

June 26, 1878.

Mattie, George, and Shirley Borden came on train at 10:00 a.m. Mattie has been absent in Philadelphia more than a year and George has been at Princeton College 10 months. These reunions are very delightful.

June 27, 1878.

Gathered a mess of blackberries today.

June 28, 1878.

Killed black dog Frisk because he was cross and bit Shirley.

July 2, 1878.

I went out to my farm and Mrs. Durfee's this afternoon with Shirley Borden, Shirley Winston and Albert Gauss.

July 10, 1878.

Very hot. Wilson Parks, son on William Parks, about 19 years of age, died this evening after a brief illness of four days of disease of the bowels. He was a very fine young man. Connected himself with our church when ten years of age. He was the main support of his family. What a strange Providence, but God is good and wise.

July 11, 1878.

Buried Wilson Parks today.

July 14, 1878.

The colored boy, Morgan Kennedy, who lived with us four years until this past year, died yesterday evening in the country from sunstroke.

July 17, 1878.

One hundred cases of sunstroke reported almost daily in St. Louis.

July 27, 1878.

Glover and George went to Dardenne fishing.

July 29, 1878.

Eclipse of the sun this afternoon at 3:30. Greatest obscuration at 4:30.

Aug. 8, 1878.

Mattie and Shirley Borden returned from Boonville and Sedalia last night.

Aug. 17, 1878.

Mr. Borden came at 10:30 a.m. Rode with him to country in afternoon.

Aug. 20, 1878.

Mr. Borden, Shirley Borden and Mattie left yesterday for Philadelphia.

Aug. 22, 1878.

Boys went to picnic at Walnut Grove today. Annie, Fred's wife, came last night. They have a little German orphan girl about 6 years old.

Sept. 30, 1878.

Filled the sugar barrel today. The last one lasted a few days over a month Good deal of preserving done in that time.

Oct. 7, 1878.

Went with J.E. Stonebraker to see Alex Garvin who is very sick.

Oct. 15, 1878.

Our servant girl, Lizzie Sundermann, left today after living with us 3 1/2 years.

Oct. 24, 1878.

This morning Lizzie Gauss, her children, and Mrs. Glenday, started to Sedalia. Lizzie's health has greatly improved while she has been here. She has four very fine children.

Oct. 27, 1878. Sabbath.

Communion in our church today. Willie Parks joined the church on profession.

Nov. 7, 1878.

Negro man, Alfred, son of colored woman Cely who formerly belonged to me, died yesterday.

Nov. 22, 1878.

Will Fant buried today.

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Nov. 27, 1878.

Yesterday Robert Atkinson made an attack on Glover with a pistol and stick without any warning because he had mentioned in an article in the St. Louis Republican that the Atkinson building which was burned a few days ago was a nuisance. It was a mean and cowardly attack without any cause.

Dec. 8, 1878. Sabbath.

Small attendance at church. Fine sermon on the text eat ye one another's burdens and so fulfill the law of Christ". We get the best sermons on rainy days.

Dec. 19, 1878.

Called on Mrs. Watson this afternoon. She has a grand-niece, Miss Jessie Hodgman, who has very remarkable talent for music, especially vocal, and may become distinguished some day if cultivated.

Jan 1, 1879.

The past year has been memorable for the prevalence of yellow fever in the South. This day begins the resumption of specie payments after suspension of 18 years.

Jan 5, 1879.

Mrs. Martin is still growing worse.

Jan 8, 1879.

Wrote to my sister-in-law, Mrs. Mary Johns, Austin, Texas.

Jan 31, 1879.

Went to St. Louis yesterday to consult brethren on the settlement of our church case by a committee. We to select two and other side to and the four to choose a fifth man. We selected Dr. Rutherford and William G. Clark. The Supreme Court of the State face us the property by two decisions several years ago. They have sued us in the Federal Courts and we have offered to compromise in the above mode rather than have the expense of a suit at law. It has been an exceedingly expensive and troublesome case, lasting for 12 years. I took dinner with Mr. Clark.

Feb. 4, 1879.

Went to my farm in afternoon. Called at William Schafer's and was taken through his new house. It is very large and fine. Ready for plasterers. It is quite an ornament to that part of the Prairie.
Feb. 9, 1879.

Last night we attended the Silver Wedding of Mr. Alex Garvin and wife. It was a happy affair and a large company of friends present.

Feb. 10, 1879.

Went to St. Louis on business about the old church property. Both parties have agreed to a committee of two on each side, they to select a fifth man if necessary. We had selected Dr. E.H. Rutherford and William G. Clark but they objected to Mr. Clark because he is related to some families in our church. This is most unreasonable. In Mr. Clark's place we selected Mr. Vietch. I sincerely hope this old bone of contention will be taken out of the way. The committees appointed by the two Synods in this State to consider a plan of cooperation to support Westminster College met in Judge Breckinridge's office at 4:00 p.m. Present were Drs. Brank and Rutherford, Mr. Vietch and myself of the Southern Synod. The Northern Synod brethren expressed themselves as favorable to cooperation if they were satisfied with the location and financial condition of the college. They will go up in the Spring to look at it.

Feb. 12, 1879.

Yesterday Fred was appointed Physician and Superintendent of the County Asylum, his being the lowest bid (\$240.00). This will help him and give him a start as a physician. In afternoon attended old Mrs. Redmon's funeral, 87 years old.

Feb, 27, 1879.

Went to St. Louis today on our church case. Efforts to compromise it likely to fail. The other side disposed to back down from their own proposition. This matter has given me a good deal of trouble and they are acting in very bad faith.

Mar. 1, 1879.

Received a letter from an old friend, R.C. Saunders in Austin, Texas, whom I haven't seen for 35 years.

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Mar. 2, 1879. Sabbath.

Country Bible Society meeting tonight at Methodist Church.

Mar. 3, 1879.

The trial of the Blair Brothers for the murder of Warren last September commenced today. Glover assists Alexander in the prosecution, his first effort at the bar.

Mar. 4, 1879.

Glover made his first speech at the bar today in the Blair case. He did very well.

Mar. 5, 1879.

The jury in Blair case gave a verdict in first degree.

Mar. 6, 1879.

Oliver Stonebraker died this morning.

Mar. 8, 1879.

Clear and beautiful, very warm, mercury 66° this morning. Mrs. Martin was thought to be dying last night, she revived. (Later) Mrs. Martin died this morning at 9 o'clock.

Mar. 9, 1879. Sabbath.

Clear, mild and beautiful. Yesterday the mercury went up to 80°. Today it is 76°. No service in our church today on account of Mrs. Martin's death. She is to be buried today at two o'clock. Reverend Mr. Wilkie of Troy is expected to officiate.

Mar. 10, 1879.

Mrs. Martin's funeral in church at two o'clock yesterday conducted by Revered Mr. Wilkie of Troy. A very fine sermon on the text "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His Saints".

Mar. 19, 1879.

Mrs. Glenday came from Sedalia at half past eleven o'clock last night. Glover took Anna and John Pearce to St. Louis to put them on the cars to meet their father and mother.

Apr. 3, 1879.

Attended funeral of Mrs. Oliver Stonebraker

Apr. 4, 1879.

Rev. Thomas C. Smith and wife came on a visit to us.

Apr. 6, 1879. Sabbath.

Pleasant morning, milder. Communion in church today. Mr. Smith preached for us a most precious sermon "By grace are ye saved through faith and that not of yourselves, it is the Gift of God". He spoke with peculiar tenderness and unction.

Apr. 7, 1879.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith left to visit friends in St. Louis

Apr. 8, 1879.

Glover went to Portage with Joe Lackland today. I expect to go to St. Louis this evening to meeting of Presbytery.

Apr. 9, 1879.

I was in St. Louis today attending meeting of Presbytery, staying at Dr. Rutherford's, Pastor of the Pine Street Church. Took tea with Arthur.

Apr. 10, 1879.

The important matter before the presbytery is adoption of the Revised Book of Government and Discipline. The subject was fully and ably discussed and then adopted, by 23 to 5.

Apr. 11, 1879.

Presbytery adjourned this afternoon. I came home to Tea. This was a very important and interesting meeting of Presbytery. I met many old friends and brethren. The grass around home looks so beautiful and fresh after the rains.

Apr. 16, 1879.

Our cow is giving about two gallons milk at a milking and about 6 lbs butter per week. Went to Mrs. Durfee's farm this afternoon. The wheat looks very fine on hill as well as on Prairie. The ditch carried off the water finely after the heavy rains. Annie, Fred's wife, gave birth to a daughter between five and six o'clock this evening. (Mar Glenday Johns).

Apr. 20, 1879. Sabbath.

Fine day. In afternoon went to the Episcopal Church to hear Reverend Mr. Portness preach. Knew him here thirty years ago as a teacher. He married about that time Eliza Sheppard, an

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acquaintance of ours. She died some years ago and her daughter is to be married on the 22d and the grandmother lives here now.

Apr. 27, 1879. Sabbath.

Reverend Dr. Farris preached for us this morning.

May 5, 1879.

Dr. Farris preached a glorious sermon yesterday morning. Arthur left this morning for St. Louis.

May 11, 1879. Sabbath.

Revered Mr. Vardeman, Baptist minister of Wentzville, preached for us morning and evening. He preached with great power.

May 12, 1879.

Reverend Mr. Vardeman took dinner with us today. He is a fine talker, a good deal of humor, a man of great courage, of strong convictions and decided piety.

May 18, 1879. Sabbath.

No preaching in our church today. Went to Methodist Church and heard a funeral sermon on the death of Mrs. Pritchett.

Arthur C. Johns

2632 Locust St. St. Louis, Mo.

A.C. Johns

3211 Pine St., St. Louis Mo.

May 22, 1879.

Mrs. Glenday went to St. Louis today with Miss Virginia Fawcett.

May 27, 1879.

Called to see Dr. Overall who is sick and Mrs. Alf Stonebraker.

June 11, 1879.

A great many farmers are using the self-binder. It saves all the labor nearly. What wonderful improvements in farming in 30 years. The old cradles were in operation 30 years ago and I used one of the first McCormick reapers introduced in the West in 1849. Then came the self-rakes and now the self-binder.

June 14, 1879.

Our Pastor, Mr. Martin, returned home from the East last night.

June 18, 1879.

Annie, Fred's wife, and baby left this evening for Boonville on a visit. Mary Kohlman came to us today from St. Peters as a servant at \$6.00 a month.

June 19, 1879.

Yesterday and today about 10:00 a.m. I had a paroxysm producing confused vision and headache lasting several hours.

June 23, 1879.

Went to St. Louis to consult Judge Dryden on our church case in U.S.C Court. Exceedingly unpleasant business are church law suits. We have tried every way to avoid it, but the other side will drag us into it.

June 27, 1879.

This is 60th birthday. Mattie and Shirley Borden came this morning from Philadelphia. George stopped in St. Louis this evening. George was one of the prize orator at Commencement at Princeton.

June 30, 1879. Monday.

Henry Gauss and Lizzie came this morning from Sedalia with the body of their son, Charles Frederic, aged 14 months, to lay it in the family burying ground here. He died Saturday evening at 8:00 o'clock of a terrible bowel disease. He was a most lovely and interesting boy. We all mourn his death, but how sweet the thought that Jesus said, "Suffer little children to come unto me for such is the Kingdom of Heaven".

July 1, 1879.

Now that Lizzie and her children are here we are all together once more.

July 17, 1879.

Lizzie and her children left for Sedalia. A Scotchman by name of Monteith who has been a priest in the Catholic Church is at Reid's in the neighborhood. He has renounced the Catholic faith and is seeking to enter the ministry in the Protestant Church. Mrs. Behrens, an old citizen, died last night.

July 22, 1879.

Last night about three o'clock we had a heavy thunderstorm and the lightning struck an elm tree in my meadow very near to Mr. Gauss' stable and tore it from top to bottom; tore the bark off and set fire to Mr. Gauss' fence.

July 23, 1879.

My wife got a new Singer sewing machine from St. Louis.

July 27, 1879. Sabbath.

Communion in our church today. What a sweet privilege it is for Christian people to meet around the table of our Lord and celebrate His dying love. The gracious Lord has provided these feasts to refresh his weary people in the journey Heavenward.

July 28, 1879. Monday.

Arthur left for St. Louis this morning. He starts tomorrow night on a trip to Kansas for his house, Alkire & Co., to be gone for a month. This is a new enterprise for him and his house.

July 29, 1879.

Old Mrs. Sheppard spent the day with us, 80 years old.

July 31, 1879.

This afternoon Mrs. Durfee, Mrs. Glenday, George and the two Shirleys went out to the country in a spring wagon.

Aug 1, 1879.

My wife and I went out to Mrs. Watson's after supper. What a lonely life, plenty of money, fine house, beautiful surroundings, but no one to live with her.

Aug. 3, 1879. Sabbath.

Dr. Samuel Overall, an old doctor and citizen, died last night very suddenly of heart disease. He has been a very successful doctor for 30 years and a prominent man in the community and a prominent member of the Methodist Church.

Aug. 4, 1879.

Received a letter from Arthur at Lawrence, Kansas. Attended Dr. Samuel Overall's funeral this afternoon. It was the largest funeral I ever saw in this place.

Aug. 7, 1879.

This is the day of the Walnut Grove picnic.

Aug. 8, 1879.

Rode up beyond Mallinchrodt's nursery in afternoon.

Aug. 9, 1879.

Went to see William Parks.

Aug. 14, 1879.

Mattie and Shirley Borden left this afternoon for Philadelphia. They have been with us about seven weeks. Mattie looks better and is in better health than for a long time past. What a changing scene is human life. We come and go, have pleasant times together for a time and then long separation. Joy and sorrow alternately come. Those we love most we see but seldom. Oh! That we may all be so happy as finally to meet in that "Sweet Home" above when we shall part no more.

Aug. 15, 1879.

Mary Kuhlman (servant) left today.

Aug. 18, 1879.

Mr. Monteith, the former priest in the Catholic Church, is here today.

Aug. 20, 1879.

Mr. Francis Yosti, an old citizen upwards of 80 years old, of French and Italian extraction and who has lived most of his long life in this place and been a prominent and influential man, died yesterday evening.

Aug. 21, 1879.

Mr. Monteith, who recently left his priesthood in the Catholic Church, is sick at Mr.

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Alderson's. His system seems to be very much shattered by his sufferings, mental and physical, inflicted on him by the Jesuits.

Aug. 22, 1879.

Attended Mr. Francis Yosti's funeral as pallbearer. He was about 82 years old and two of the pallbearers, Colonel Thomas W. Cunningham and Dr. Molhenny, the same age.

Aug. 23, 1879. Saturday.

Our yard looks as green and fresh as in Spring. Arthur came this evening. He has been travelling in Southern Kansas.

Aug. 26, 1879.

Clear and cool in morning, heavy dews. The late pastures will be fine.

Aug. 27, 1879.

Glover with the Military Company went to Dog Prairie to a picnic.

Aug. 28, 1879.

Glover and George went up to O'Fallon today to temperance picnic.

Aug. 29, 1879.

Ed. Ferguson died last night of consumption.

Aug. 30, 1879.

Ed Ferguson's funeral today. Met Dr. Brookes of St. Louis today on a visit to Lindenwood.

Aug. 31, 1879. Sabbath.

Cloudy and warm. George went over to the camp meeting in St. Louis Country. Mr. Martin preached a very able sermon today on the doctrine of election.

Sept. 7, 1879.

Old Mrs. Sheppard, 80 years old, fell down the stairs in church and bruised herself a good deal, but not seriously.

Sept. 8, 1879.

This afternoon George left for Princeton College, his senior year. This evening I gathered about 3 pecks of white cling soft peaches to make marmalade.

Sept. 11, 1879.

Monteith, the converted Catholic priest, is still at Mr. Alderson's. He suffers a great deal with his head. I think he is honest and trying to do right. Called on Mrs. Watson in afternoon. She has a lonely life, every earthly comfort, but few enjoyments. Called on old Mrs. Sheppard. She is up and quite recovered from her fall. Plenty of money but a discontented mind.

Sept. 13, 1879.

This is a year of great abundance in crops in this country, but all Europe is scares of breadstuffs.

Sept. 14, 1879.

Mr. Monteith, the converted priest, told us today that he had changed his mind on the subject of baptism, believes that immersion is the scriptural mode and is determined to join the Baptist Church. I believe he is honest, and a Christian, with some eccentricities of character.

Sept. 15, 1879.

Monteith left this morning for St. Louis.

Sept. 17, 1879.

Mrs. Durfee reset her strawberry bed.

Sept. 21, 1879. Sabbath.

Arthur came up today from St. Louis in a buggy with Mr. Jerry Fisher, his room-mate. He says St. Louis is quite overrun with business.

Sept. 23, 1879.

Rev. Rutherford Douglas is here on a visit. He was raised here, but after studying theology, settled in Kentucky some years ago.

Sept. 24, 1879.

Met Rutherford Douglas today. Looks very well, but little changed in 20 years, only stouter. He gave us a fine lecture at prayer meeting tonight, on obedience to God's law as an evidence of our faith in Christ.

Sept. 25, 1879.

Went this morning with William Parks and Rev. Rutherford Douglas over to meeting of

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Presbytery in the Mispah Church, in St. Louis County. Spent a delightful with the Brethren and heard one of the grandest sermons I ever heard from Rev. Thomas Watson of Dardenne, on the text Titus II, 11, 12, 13, "The Grace of God that bringest salvation". We returned home in the evening.

Sept. 26, 1879.

Called with Rutherford Douglas on Mrs. Watson. Got bbl. of sugar from St. Louis.

Sept. 27, 1879.

Spent the evening and took Tea at Col. Cunningham's with Rutherford Douglas. Glover went to St. Louis in morning to the Exposition.

Sept. 28, 1879. Sabbath.

Rutherford Douglas preached for us today. It was a very good sermon delivered with great earnestness and force, "Whosoever will be my disciple must take up his cross and follow me". The great duty of the Christian of self-denial and cross-bearing.

Sept. 29, 1879.

Rutherford Douglas dined with us.

Oct. 1, 1879.

Fred and Dr. Johnson commenced their partnership in the practice of medicine today in Dr. Overall's old office.

Oct. 6, 1879.

Called on a Mr. Lemon and wife, strangers. He is working at car shops. Have seen them at church occasionally. He was raised a Presbyterian in Pennsylvania and she in Montgomery County, this state. Were married by Reverend Thomas C. Smith, High Hill. Strangers need attention from Christian people. Also called on Mrs. Rufus Robbins to urge her to come to church and send her children to Sunday School.

Oct. 7, 1879.

Fred and Glover went to St. Louis yesterday in Buggy in the afternoon to witness the grand exhibition of the Veiled Prophet.

Oct. 8, 1879.

Went to St. Louis Fair today. Henry Gauss came in last night.

Oct. 9, 1879.

It is the healthiest summer and fall for 40 years. I expect to leave for Sedalia tomorrow and from there next week to Synod at Boonville.

Oct. 22, 1879.

Returned from Boonville where Synod met, last night. The excessive hot weather continued up to 16th this month, the day on which Synod met; I spent from Friday till the next Thursday in Sedalia at my son-in-law's Henry Gauss. Lizzie has a fine baby three weeks old. Sedalia is a very great business place. Some very costly and elegant private residences. It is a great railroad town. It has poor street and plank pavements, the want of rock and brick to make better. Boonville is a beautiful town, well-built, fine streets and fine heights around it. We had a full Synod, very harmonious, delightful Christian intercourse, glorious preaching and large audiences.

Oct. 23, 1879.

Our young dog Sano has disappeared. I am afraid he is stolen.

Oct. 25, 1879.

There was a balloon ascension in town today by Nel Brayton. It was a very large balloon, started about 12:30 o'clock and went over toward the North and up very high. The town was crowded with people.

Oct. 26, 1879.

My wife and Shirley after an absence of seven weeks at Sedalia returned last night to the great joy of us all.

Oct. 27, 1879.

Got about 20 bushels of Jenniton apples.

Oct. 30, 1879.

Glover and other went to Perugue fishing today

Nov. 2, 1879. Sabbath.

Allie Watson died last night of consumption.

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Nov. 9, 1879. Sabbath.

Arthur came last night. About 8:30 o'clock last night a terrible calamity befell our bridge. One whole span in the middle of it gave away with a train of 18 cars loaded with cattle and hogs on it. They all fell into the stream below, a distance of 80 feet. Seven men went down with it; four were killed, two seriously injured and one escaped. The engine and two cars had passed on to the next span and escaped with the engineer and the conductor. This is a great calamity in the loss of life as well as the pecuniary loss to the company of four or five hundred dollars, besides the interruption of business and travel.

Nov. 10, 1879. Monday

Arthur went to St. Louis this morning. They have to cross the river on the ferry-boat and take the cars on the other side as they did before the bridge was built.

Nov. 11, 1879.

The bridge is the all absorbing topic of conversation. The almost universal feeling is a want of faith in the bridge as constructed, that the remainder will fall too. Another of the injured men died today.

Nov. 15, 1879.

This afternoon my wife, Shirley and I rode out to Mrs. Watson's, J.H. Alexander's and down to see the fallen bridge. A steamboat, several barges and a great many men are at work on the wreck.

Nov. 19, 1879.

Called at Mr. Robert Parks this afternoon. Strong west wind blowing. Wind blew so strong that at prayer meeting the room got so full of smoke and gas that Mr. Martin had to dismiss the meeting.

Nov. 21, 1879.

Our millers and wheat merchants shipping by boat to St. Louis.

Nov. 23, 1879. Sabbath.

Susie Walton buried today.

Nov. 26, 1879.

Saw Judge Bucknew, our Congressman, today on his way to Washington. He thinks the prospects of the Democrats not very good. The Republican administration claims the credit of the returning prosperity of the country. Southern Democrats have been saying and doing some imprudent things. A "Solid South" is unpopular at the North. He says Tilden is on the shelf, too old and feeble. Thinks Grant will get 2 or 3 Southern States if he runs, Florida and South and North Carolina.

Nov. 27, 1879. Thanksgiving Day.

Fannie Alderson and Dr. Durell married this evening.

Nov. 30, 1879. Sabbath.

Very fine day. Fred and Annie took dinner with us and Fred went to St. Louis to see Cely's son Henry who is very sick.

Dec. 7, 1879. Sabbath.

Children's Missionary meeting in afternoon and Mr. Martin went to the prairie to preach.

Dec. 9, 1879.

The new wooden span (temporary) was completed today and trains commenced crossing today. I think it is a great risk. They propose to make some changes for safety, the floor is to be stronger, so that oars can't jump the track, and the cast iron cords to be changed for wrought iron.

Dec. 11, 1879.

Killed my hogs today (3) only about 9 months and weigh about 200 lbs.

Dec. 13, 1879.

Called with my wife on the Whitneys and Edwards in their new home. Mrs. William Whitney from Mexico, Mo., is there.

Dec. 17, 1879.

Glover went to Warrenton to attend court as witness.

Dec. 18, 1879.

Mr. Martin dined with us today. Glover returned at night from Warrenton.

Dec. 20, 1879.

Our town full of wagons, and people today preparing for Christmas. The stores are full of

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Christmas toys. How many children will be made happy for a little while on Christmas by these toys! It sweetens domestic life. The toy business has grown wonderfully in a few years. It is a source of money-making and pleasure-giving. It give employment to many poor people. When I was a boy, toys were rare things. Now they abound.

Dec. 24, 1879.

Arthur came tonight. He sent us a box of good things, - oranges, candies, nuts. What joyful excitement in cities, towns and country by parents and children over Christmas. How many happy family gatherings there will be tomorrow.

Dec. 25, 1879.

Christmas Day. Though incorrectly celebrated as the birthday of our Saviour (of which we know nothing) yet the event is nevertheless the most glorious in the world's history. Jesus, the Saviour of Sinners, the God-man, once the Infant in a manger. The most earnest prayer of my heart is that my wife and children and myself may be united to this precious Saviour. We had a delightful, most delightful time today, a family dinner. Fred and Annie and Arthur were with us. All gave and received pleasure by Christmas gifts from one to the other. Though not very costly, yet they sweeten life as tokens of love.

Shirley was too happy, he got so many little gifts. How sweet is domestic life where love and concord dwell. The man who has a good wife and so many children as I have is blessed indeed.

Dec. 27, 1879.

Mrs. Durfee received a beautiful picture of Annie D. Gauss in a beautiful frame from Sedalia.

Dec. 31, 1879.

It is now past 9 o'clock and the old year 1879 is nearly gone. Time is measured by seasons and man's journey from infamy to old age. Eternity will have no measure, one eternal present of joy or sorrow.

Jan. 1, 1880.

I called on Colonel Cunningham, now 80 years old, bright and happy. I wish the world a happy New Year.

Jan. 8, 1880.

Wilson Ferguson called to see me about the church lawsuit.

Jan. 14, 1880.

At half past one today we went to Mamie Parks' wedding. It was a grand entertainment, about 60 persons present, 20 of them from St. Louis. The dinner was as fine and elegant as could be made. Everything passed off very pleasantly.

Jan. 16, 1880.

It is amusing to hear Shirley and his Grandma (Durfee) when he says his lessons. She is teaching him to spell and read, as she has all the boys and girls at his age (six years). She has to do a good deal of scolding to keep him at it. She is very fond of it and he is very bright but he is not often very ready to say his lesson and then he is very fond of being read to from a book of Bible stories. I have been greatly interested lately in reading "Christian Life, Social and Individual", by Bayne. His sketches of Howard Wilberforce, Foster and Chalmers are intensely interesting. What grand Christian worthies in their day!

Jan. 24, 1880.

In St. Louis they are having a great religious meeting conducted by Mr. Moody, a celebrated lay preacher.

Jan 25, 1880. Sabbath.

Clear and fine. Arthur came last night. This day is almost perfect. Whoever saw such a January in this latitude. Fred and Annie took dinner with us. The only way Annie can get to church is by coming here and leaving the baby with one of our ladies.

Jan. 26, 1880.

Weather clear and lovely. Arthur went to St. Louis this morning.

Jan. 29, 1880.

Called out at William Parks and took Shirley with me. We read together one of Moody's sermons on the Love of God. Very fine.

Jan. 31, 1880.

Reverend Mr. Baltser of the German Evangelical Church was buried today. He had lived here for many years and a man of great usefulness and distinction in his church.

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Feb. 1, 1880. Sabbath.

Annie took dinner with us. Fred went up to see Charlie Johnson on Dardenne Prairie. He is dying of consumption.

Feb. 3, 1880.

I have 11 cords of wood at home now. Rufus Easton was killed today at Warrenton by the cars running over him. He leaves a wife and two children, poor and helpless. He is an only child and his father will be greatly bereaved.

Feb. 4, 1880.

Morrison Christy is very ill with erysipelas.

Feb. 5, 1880.

Mr. Christy died last night, aged 72.

Feb. 6, 1880.

This morning Mr. Christy's funeral will take place from our church and in afternoon Rufus Easton from the Jefferson Street Church. Miss Kate Myers came on the early train this morning.

Feb. 7, 1880. Saturday

Clear and beautiful frosty morning - 24°. Mary Glenday, Fred and Annie's baby was baptized in the church this afternoon.

Feb. 8, 1880. Sabbath.

This was Communion Sabbath in our church. Jack and Emily Martin's baby was baptized today.

Feb. 12, 1880.

Fred and Annie and Miss Kate Myers spent day with us. Have Ed Douglas trimming my apple trees.

Feb. 15, 1880. Sabbath.

Splendid weather. Glover and several gentlemen from town went up to the Dardenne Church to hear Rev. Thomas Watson preach on some subject connected with the evidence of Christianity.

Feb. 16, 1880.

Fred went up to see Judge Guthrie about the County Asylum. About noon the Galt House burned up.

Feb. 19, 1880.

I went up to Wentzville today to see Mr. Ben Pearce, at his request, on some business of Tom Pearce. Took dinner there with Ed. Pearce, his bride and her mother, Mrs. Page. Very pleasant people and I think he has married well. Called on brother Vardeman in Wentzville. His wife is in very feeble health.

Feb. 20, 1880.

Called on Mrs. Christy. She bears her bereavement with a great deal of Christian resignation and cheerfulness.

Feb. 21, 1880.

I never saw so much clear, beautiful weather in winter before. Called in afternoon to see Frank Whitney who has been very sick. He is up. Called also on Mamie (Parks) Bennett.

Feb. 24, 1880.

I am preparing to build an addition to the house in which Fritz Rhaker lives on my farm. It will cost about \$200.00. I have to do something of this kind every year. Mr. Alderson, Jane, Glover and I dined at Fred's today. Annie gave us a fine dinner.

Feb. 26, 1880.

Clear and mild as a May morning. The whole day has been beautiful. Little Julia Martin spent the day with Shirley. I had the locust trees in my yard topped.

Mar. 1, 1880.

Circuit Court in session. I am on the grand jury. Mrs. Charles Johnson, the mother of Dr. Gum Johnson, was buried today. She was 80 years old. Miss Fannie Boyd, a member of our church, was married today to a Colonel Ashby of Fort Worth, Texas.

Mar. 3, 1880.

The grand jury rode out to the County Asylum this afternoon to examine its condition. Found everything in excellent condition.

Mar. 6, 1880.

Went last night to hear the celebrated blind Tom, a negro born blind and a prodigy in music. He can play anything he hears on the piano. Had a settlement today with Kruse for rent

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for the year. Just closed and he paid me one-half the next year's rent. These Germans are great tenants.

Mar. 15, 1880.

The St. Charles County Bible Society met in our church last night, 61st anniversary. Good meeting.

Mar. 30, 1880.

In afternoon went with Mr. Alderson and Glover to survey the line between Mrs. Durfee's and Reid's. The wheat on her upland looks very well.

Apr. 1, 1880.

Shirley started to the public school today for the first time. He goes into Miss Bruere's room.

Apr. 3, 1880.

I called this afternoon at William Parks. His little boy Joseph quite sick with pneumonia. Also at Robert Parks and Alf Stonebraker's. Glover went to St. Peters today to attend a Republican County Convention and gave us a very amusing account of the meeting. Dick Buckner at the head of a lot of negroes and low whites took possession of the meeting in the interest of Grant, and Bruere and his friends withdrew in disgust.

Apr. 6, 1880.

This is election day for city offices. It is a sad commentary on popular elections to see the ignorant negroes and low whites that in a great measure control these elections.

Apr. 11, 1880.

Examined some peach blossoms this morning, six trees killed and nine alive.

Apr. 12, 1880.

Arthur bought a riding horse today from Castlio. I rode him to the country this afternoon. He is a very fast racker.

Apr. 15, 1880.

Frank King died yesterday morning in St. Louis of pneumonia. He was about 30 years old. His death is a terrible blow to his family. Funeral in afternoon.

Apr. 25, 1880. Sabbath.

Rev. Samuel Watson preached for us today. Very good sermon. The oak trees are beginning to show their leaves.

Apr. 27, 1880.

I called at Dr. Johnson's to see Mrs. Fant and also at Mrs. Ross'.

Apr. 28, 1880.

Called on Mrs. Frayser, Alf Stonebraker, whose little boy is very sick with pneumonia, also at Judge King's.

May 5, 1880.

Received a letter from Claude Johns today saying his mother and Bonnie would leave Austin yesterday on their way here and thence to Denver, Colorado. What strange vicissitude befall us. My sister-in-law, Mary (Wharton) Johns, lived long in Mississippi, now in Texas, and her children are scattered in Mississippi, Texas, Rhode Island, and Colorado.

May 6, 1880.

Mary and Bonnie arrived at 11 o'clock this forenoon. Mary looks very well indeed. She is about 5 or 6 years older than I am, about 65 or 67. I knew her first in 1832 at Nashville Tennessee. I was a boy of 13 or 14 and she was a young lady. She was married to my brother Alfred in Huntsville, Alabama in 1835.

May 7, 1880.

Mary looks very young, younger and better than she did 14 years ago when she and Alfred were here on a visit I have had a great deal of talk about things and persons of the past. How many old and dear friends with whom we were intimately associated in years past in Mississippi have passed away! She and I are the only ones left of each of our families.

May 10, 1880.

Our pastor, Mr. Martin, left this morning for General Assembly at Charlotte, S.C

May 11, 1880.

Mary and Bonnie, Jane and Myself, and Glover, took tea with Fred and Annie.

May 12, 1880.

Mary Johns and Bonnie expect to leave for Denver this evening.

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May 13, 1880.

Mary and Bonnie left last night for Denver, Colorado to visit Will. Their visit here of a week afforded me great pleasure. She is a remarkably well preserved woman for her age, 66.

May 14, 1880.

Rode in country with my wife, Mrs. Durfee, and Mrs. Glenday. Called at William Shaper's and also at Charlesworth's.

May 16, 1880. Sabbath.

Cool, bright Sabbath morning. Dr. R.P. Farris, our old pastor, preached for us today. Text: Eph I. "Accepted in the Beloved". He is a master in Israel, a ready writer and a powerful speaker. He has been for 10 or 12 years, Editor of the St. Louis Presbyterian.

May 17, 1880.

This is a great holiday among German Catholics and Lutherans, "Pentecost Monday"

May 20, 1880.

Glover went up to Mechanicsville today. Called on Mrs. Ross. She had an operation for cancer last week in St. Louis by Dr. Hodgen. She is quite well. Called on Mrs. King. She is wretched in the extreme, inconsolable for Frank's death.

May 22, 1880.

Went up to O'Fallon today to attend a Democratic mass convention to send delegates to Moberly to appoint delegates to the National Convention at Cincinnati to nominate a candidate for president.

May 23, 1880. Sabbath.

Clear, beautiful, Sabbath morning. Rev. Carr Barret of Mispah Church, St. Louis Country preached for us today.

May 24, 1880.

Fred, Glover and several young men went to Creve Coeur Lake to fish. Early cherries getting ripe.

May 28, 1880.

Called on old Mrs. Sheppard. She is quite active in mind and body, over 80 years old. She lived in St. Charles more than 60 years ago and in the house on Main Street, next to the old St. Charles Hotel (Ruenzi's) and next to the house then occupied by the State Legislature. The old Ruenzi Hotel has been taken down in the last few days. It was first built of logs, large cottonwood logs, and then afterward

weather-boarded. Many of the logs are very sound now. It has probably been built 75 or 80 years. Most of the old buildings, as well as old people, are passing away. This has been a delightful day.

May 30, 1880. Sabbath

Almost perfect day. Rev. Thomas Watson preached for us today. He preached two grand sermons to good congregations. Mrs. Thomas Watson and Alex Garvin took Tea with us.

May 31, 1880.

Had my garden plowed this morning, everything growing fast.

June 1, 1880.

Called in afternoon at Mrs. Watson's to see her nephew, Me. Fleming, a theological student from Union Seminary, Virginia. Glover, Joe Lackland and Castlio to Tea. At night went to the Lindenwood Baccalaureate services in the Jefferson Street Church by Dr. Nicholls of St. Louis. His subject, the model wife and mother, as sketched by Solomon in Proverbs

June 2, 1880.

Great excitement about the Chicago Convention, the Grant and anti-Grant feeling very intense. It is the first time any man ever had the ambition and presumption to seek the presidency a third term. I hope his defeat will be so overwhelming as to settle that question, forever.

June 3, 1880.

Mrs. Vardeman, the wife of reverend Mr. Vardeman of Wentzville, was buried in our cemetery today. He is a noble man and fine preacher of the Baptist Church. My daughter Lizzie and her children came today from Sedalia. She has four fine children.

June 4, 1880.

Lindenwood commencement last night. Great crowd. No satisfaction in hearing, Miss Jewell retired from the Presidency and Dr. Irwin succeeds. Dr. Brookes made a short address to the graduating class.

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June 8, 1880.

The Chicago Convention still in session, trying to nominate a candidate for President. Intense excitement on Grant and anti-Grant. This afternoon Garfield of Ohio was nominated. He was not in the race at the start. Grant's 306 men stuck to him to the last. He and third termism are killed off and all men ought to rejoice at it. Such presumption and ambition ought to be crushed out of this country.

June 13, 1880.

Dr. Farris preached for us today. "The Truth Shall Make You Free". I took dinner with Dr. Farris at J.E. Stonebraker's.

June 16, 1880.

Lizzie and Blanche went to St. Louis today.

June 20, 1880. Sabbath.

No preaching in our church. Heard Dr. Vincil in the Methodist Church.

June 22, 1880.

This is the day the National Democratic Convention meets in Cincinnati to nominate a candidate for President. Tilden has withdrawn. His letter is one of the finest things I ever read. It is a masterly statement of the facts of his election and the manner in which he was kept out of the office of President in 1876.

June 23, 1880.

George graduated at Princeton College today. I went to St. Louis today with Alex Garvin to see Judge Dryden on our church lawsuit. We have tried every way to compromise the case with the other church but all have failed and we have to let the courts decide it. Saw Arthur and took dinner with him.

Great excitement in St. Louis about the Democratic Convention in Cincinnati. No balloting yet. Called on Brother Farris and had a pleasant talk.

June 24, 1880.

The result of the Democratic Convention at Cincinnati is General Hancock for President and English of Indiana for Vice-president. Hancock is a noble man. The only objection is that he is a military man. His record is fine. During the late war he declared the civil authority above the military.

June 26, 1880.

Attended an exhibition of the public school children at Old Fellows Hall last night. Hall crowded. Too much dress and costly flowers by the children of the rich.

June 28, 1880.

The boat race between the Princeton and Columbia crews came off today at Philadelphia, on the Schuylkill. George was one of the Princeton crew. Columbia won by a second. "Old Aunt Patsy" the old negro woman (80 yrs) who has hoed my garden for some years left us this morning to go to St. Louis with her daughter. She is certainly a faithful old creature, - great strength and activity for her age. She became a Christian in her old age.

June 29, 1880.

My blackberries are ripe.

June 30, 1880.

The Mississippi River is terribly high, its bottoms overflowed and great destruction of property.

July 2, 1880.

We are having an old-fashioned wet spell. It rains without any trouble. The Lord reigns. How hard it is to bear wet or dry weather. We are so impatient under trial. The great lesson for the Christian to learn, and it can be learned only by grace, is cheerful submission to trial under Providence. The Lord reigns. Let the earth rejoice.

July 4, 1880. Sabbath.

The Governor has appointed tomorrow to be observed as the legal Fourth or holiday. But the German Societies have their celebrations today. They hold very loose ideas of the Sabbath, both Catholics and Lutherans. The open violation of the Sabbath in traffic with open beer and liquor saloons is seriously corrupting the morale of our people. Fred has moved into the old Yosti (French) house at the corner of Main and Clay. Johnson and he use one part for offices and elective bathroom.

July 8, 1880.

In afternoon I called on Mrs. Alf Stonebraker and mother and Mrs. King, and by invitation

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my wife, Lizzie and I took Tea at Mr. Robert Parks.

July 10, 1880.

Went up to the Democratic mass convention at Wentzville today. Large meeting. The principal matter of interest as in the congressional matter. There was an effort to defeat Judge Buckner. His friends were out in force, and sent a strong Buckner delegation to Mexico. Met General Marmaduke and Colonel Crittenden, candidates for Governor.

July 16, 1880.

This is the day for the great barbeque at Flint Hill in this county. It is a great gathering of Democrats from three counties, Lincoln, Warren and this county. Crittenden and Senator Cockrell expected to speak.

July 22, 1880.

The State Democratic convention at Jefferson City nominated Crittenden for Governor, a very good man. My peaches are getting ripe.

July 23, 1880.

I have just read a little book, a history of the Virginia Convention of 1776, by Grigsby, which has afforded me intense delight. What grand men were the leaders in that assembly of giants. They were the men to set in motion the grand Revolution that led to American independence. They urged the congress and the leading men of Virginia who were prominent actors in our Revolution and in inaugurating our present form of national government, - Randolph, Tazewell, Harrison, Pendleton, Mason, Carrington, Madison, Henry and Jefferson. What glorious worthies – what wisdom in council, what eloquence in debate and what self-denial and sacrifices they made to accomplish this work on constitutional republican states. Oh, that we, their descendants, may have wisdom, moderation and virtue to maintain and perpetuate what they bequeathed to us at so great a cost.

July 31, 1880.

We received a letter from George today. He has a prospect of employment in the office of the Evening News, Philadelphia.

Aug. 2, 1880.

Called in afternoon at William Parks'. Saw Mrs. Reed. Knew them 44 years ago in Oxford, Ohio, (attended Miami University there).

Aug. 3, 1880.

Mercury this morning 58°. Feels like October.

Aug. 5, 1880.

All summer our grandchildren have made the house and yard lively as it used to be years ago with our own children. Lizzie and her children left on 5 o'clock train. Such is life, coming and going.

Aug. 6, 1880.

House feels lonesome today without Lizzie and her children.

Aug. 8, 1880.

Dr. Tannor finished his fast of 40 days yesterday at noon. He drank water during the time. He is a man of powerful endurance and very strong will. He suffered a good deal in the last ten days. He is an enthusiast. I see no practical benefit to receive from it. If he recovers, he will make a fortune lecturing, he has become so notorious.

Aug. 12, 1880.

We have had very fine soft peaches for two weeks. There is a small soft peach in lower part of orchard that is very delicious. I think it is a seedling.

Aug. 13, 1880.

Having my fences and kitchen white-washed by Perreau, an old Frenchman.

Aug. 15, 1880. Sabbath.

Fred and Glover went over to the Marvin Camp Meeting after dinner.

Aug. 17, 1880.

Mattie and Shirley Borden came as we expected. She looks very well and is bright and lively as ever. At 4:00 p.m. the mercury is 101°.

Aug. 24, 1880.

Ellen Cowan, my niece, came from St. Louis. She looks well. She has great energy. By her exertions she does a good deal to support her Aunt and Uncle Brown.

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Aug. 25, 1880.

We have abundance of fine grapes.

Aug. 26, 1880.

Ellen Cowan returned home today. She certainly looks better than I ever saw her, remarkably fresh and young. She is 38 years old, same age as my daughter Louisa Morgan.

Sept. 1, 1880.

I called at Judge King's on Bob King's wife from Jerseyville, Illinois. She is the daughter of Reverend Mr. Munson who married a sister of Judge Andrew King and was pastor of this church when I came in 1844.

Sept. 2, 1880.

I called on Naomi Barron at her sister Cora's (Mrs. Holke). She has been nearly two years in Texas, near San Marcos, near Austin. She doesn't like Texas at all. Too hot and too cold and too dry, and no fruit. Too many fleas. Glover received a letter from George yesterday. He has made an engagement with the "Evening News".

Sept. 5, 1880.

A good many ladies called to see Mattie today.

Sept. 8, 1880.

Mattie went to St. Louis to see Mrs. McCarty. Glover went to Hamburg with Wilson. My wife making peach marmalade.

Sept. 10, 1880.

Dr. Rogers died yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock. He died of rapid consumption, though he has been in poor health for ten years.

Sept. 11, 1880.

We expect George today from Philadelphia.

Sept. 13, 1880.

George did not come until last night on late train.

Sept. 14, 1880.

Sociable last night at Mrs. Joseph H. Alexander's in honor of Mrs. Strother who is visiting her after an absence of seven years. Old Mr. Charles Johnson is visiting his son, Dr. Gum Johnson. I called on him this afternoon. He is 90 years old and is remarkably preserved. He is very active in mind and body.

Sept. 15, 1880.

A few days ago I received a letter from an old classmate, M.M. Brown, with whom I graduated forty years ago at Miami University. I had not seen or heard from him since. He is a preacher in the United Presbyterian Church and is now living at Greenwood, Jackson Co., Missouri. Of the 25 of us who graduated then, I suppose more than half are dead. What memories of the last his letter awakens.

Sept. 19, 1880. Sabbath.

Doug Martin took dinner with us. Fred and Annie came to Tea.

Sept 23, 1880.

We have the freestone Heath peaches for supper every day. It is a very fine peach. Rev. William Paxson, Agent of American Sunday School Union, took diner with us. He is full of this great work, the greatest institution of the age, the establishing Sunday Schools in destitute neighborhood in the land, a pure missionary Gospel work.

Sept. 24, 1880.

Glover returned this evening from Kansas City where he went to attend the River Improvement Convention. He thinks it is a great place, full of stir and business.

Sept. 26, 1880.

Mr. Martin went up to Columbia to preach for Mr. Wilkie. Reverend Dr. Farris preached for us today. He preached a grand sermon on I Peter, 2d Chapter, 9th verse, "Ye are a chosen generation, etc."

Sept. 27, 1880.

Very unexpectedly Revered Rutherford Douglas came. We walked out to Lindenwood in afternoon and went to the observatory and looked at the country around, - so beautiful. I spent a pleasant evening with him at Mr. Gauss'.

Sept. 28, 1880.

Rutherford Douglas returned to St. Louis.

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Sept. 29, 1880.

Glover and George went out to Dardenne to fish. I went with Fred to the County Asylum. Comfortable place for poor people.

Oct. 1, 1880.

We are having sweet potatoes every day. The White Queen of South yields best and the Yellow Spanish.

Oct. 5, 1880.

This is the last night of the Veiled Prophet making his grand procession in St. Louis. Fred and George went down in buggy this afternoon. Glover, Annie, and the Misses Martin to go tomorrow to the fair.

Oct. 6, 1880.

Clear, cool, delightful morning. Fine weather for the Fair. Annie went to the Fair this morning and we brought Mary Glenday up here. She was sick most of the day.

Oct. 7, 1880.

Henry Gauss came up from St. Louis last night. He came home from Sedalia Monday night, and left this evening.

Oct. 9, 1880.

I unexpectedly found some peaches on a seedling tree in chicken yard. There are a white freestone peach like the white Heath. Rev. Rutherford Douglas came up to Judge King's yesterday. I rode out with him to the cemetery this afternoon and he takes tea with us. Glover went down below Portage with Ed Gill and returned about nine o'clock last night.

Oct. 10, 1880. Sabbath.

Beautiful Sabbath morning, mild. Mary, our servant, returned from St. Louis last night. Shirley has been sick for several days, has a good deal sick stomach. We had a very precious sermon from Rutherford Douglas this morning. It was a great comfort to me to have such a sermon from one whom I received into the church 28 years ago, when he was a boy.

Oct. 11, 1880.

Received a barrel sugar, keg syrup, and hominy today.

Oct. 12, 1880.

Some of the forest trees show the sere and yellow trees of autumn. How greatly the season of the year corresponds with my feelings at my time of life (61), calm and serene, not melancholy, bright and sober; sweet and sad memories of the past, mingles with some bright hopes of eternal life.

Oct. 14, 1880.

Our presbytery meets at Dardenne Church tomorrow and I expect to go, God permitting.

Oct. 18, 1880.

I have just returned from Presbytery at Dardenne Church. I went up last Friday with Mr. Martin and William Parks in his carriage. We had a heavy rain in afternoon. We stayed most of the time at Mr. Sam McCluer's. With exception of rain and the cold, we had a delightful time. We had very fine preaching from Drs. Brank, Rutherford Douglas, Farris and Martin and large audiences. Some of the best people in that church I ever knew. I spent part of the time at Judge Bates', a most charming family.

Oct. 19, 1880.

Dr. Martin and Mr. Alexander left for Fulton to attend meeting of Synod.

Oct. 21, 1880.

Received a note from Louisa today saying her little Henry had died. Thus the dear little ones pass from earth to Heaven.

Oct. 11, 1880.

Nat Reid fell from a pecan tree yesterday and was killed.

Oct. 24, 1880. Sabbath

Attended the Mission Sabbath School in Frenchtown and organized it by electing Professor Newland superintendent – 42 scholars.

Oct. 26, 1880.

The Merchants' Hotel burned up last night between two and three o'clock.

Nov. 2, 1880.

This is election day for President and all other state and county offices. I acted as judge and Glove and George as clerks.

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Nov. 3, 1880.

Garfield, the Republican, has carried the election for President. This is a sad disappointment to the Democrats, who has so much faith in their political principles, the principles of Jefferson and Madison, and so much faith in the purity of popularity of their candidate, General Hancock, that they thought they must win. But such is the weakness of human calculations. The Lord reigns and we trust He will overrule it for good.

Nov. 4, 1880.

How fast the leaves are falling. The forest trees show the dark rich colors of autumn. I wrote a letter tonight to Cousin Louisa Patton at Huntsville, Alabama. She was a Miss Walker and I knew her well when we were at Memphis 45 years ago. Nearly all her family and mine have died since that time. Her family and mine lived near together in Virginia and her mother and mine were sisters.

Nov. 5, 1880.

My wife and I called on Dr. Irwin's family at Lindenwood.

Nov. 7, 1880. Sabbath.

After sermon this morning Mr. Martin requested the male members of the congregation to remain a few minutes. He informed us that he had received an invitation to the church in Shelbyville, Tennessee. That it was well known that this church was not paying a sufficient support and if they could not do any better it was his duty to his family to go where he could get a support. The church at Shelbyville had offered him a support and he had promised to visit them on the next Sabbath. He greatly preferred to remain here if the church could support him. It will be very difficult to increase his support here. No dissatisfaction with him, but the peculiar condition of things in this community are very unfavorable to the growth of our Protestant American churches. The American population diminishes gradually. Our young people go away as they grow up. The Germans have the predominancy. When Dr. Martin came here eleven years ago, we paid him \$1500.00 and house per annum. Now we can only pay \$800.00. Dr. Martin has a very interesting family and out people will part with them all very reluctantly.

Nov. 11, 1880.

Mr. Martin left today to visit the church at Shelbyville, Tennessee.

Nov. 12, 1880.

Called at William Parks' in afternoon. Met there his niece, Mrs. McIlhenny of Mexico, whom I knew many years ago as Miss Mary Dougherty.

Nov. 13, 1880.

I received a letter from a most unexpected quarter, a most pleasant surprise. It was from Cousin Mary Rice at Huntsville, Alabama. I haven't seen her for 42 years. She is not 77 years old and in perfect health. She lost her husband many years ago and all her children. She is very wealthy and has travelled a great deal in Europe and this country. She is the daughter of my Uncle Lewellyn Jones, my mother's brother. Her letter has afforded me great pleasure in giving a good deal of information about my relations, the Winstons and Jones. My grand-father Jones' brother, Jack Jones, married a Winston and his sister also married a Winston. Governor Winston of Alabama was one of this family.

Nov. 14, 1880.

Dr. Farris preached for us today. Called with Dr. Farris to see Mr. J.E. Stonebraker who is very sick.

Nov. 15, 1880.

Glover went to St. Louis this evening to have his eyeglasses fixed.

Nov. 18, 1880.

I wrote a long letter today to my cousin, Mary Rice, Huntsville, Alabama (letter follows)

To: Mrs. Mary Rice, Huntsville, Alabama.

Dear cousin: Your letter was the most pleasant surprise I ever had. It gave me a pleasure I had not anticipated and I can hardly express to you how thankful I am for it. I have lived so long away off here in the West, out of the range of any of my kin, that I hardly have known any of them personally. My own immediate family are all dead and gone. I often feel like a lone pilgrim in a desert land. A letter like yours is like an oasis in the desert,

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a cool draught to a thirsty traveler, a sweet word of cheer to a weary heart. You have ever been fresh in my memory from the time I saw you 42 years ago. I had the pleasure of spending a day or two at your house in 1838 when I was 19 years old. During my vacation that year I went South and spent a few weeks at Dr. Wharton's, new Huntsville, where my brother Alfred and his wife were spending the summer. I remember well how I was impressed with your husband as being a fine talker. What changes have swept over and around us since then. All the friends of our youth have left us. We have had great trials, but our Heavenly Father's hand was in it all. He has never forsaken us, always a present help in every time of trouble. By a strange Providence I was led to this great West in 1844, and settled here 20 miles from St. Louis. It is indeed a rich, splendid country. The only objection is that the climate is rather cold in winter. When I came here lands were selling for six and eight dollars per acre, and since then the same lands are worth from one hundred to one hundred and fifty dollars per acre. I went to farming when I came to this country and after five years moved to town for the advantages of schools and merchandise, etc. Since that time, I have lived in the edge of town, on a lot large enough for law, garden, orchard and pastures. I rent my land in the country. While I was in college I intended to enter the Gospel ministry, but when I left college my health was so poor that I gave that up and concluded to lead an active out-of-door life and it has been a great advantage to me. When a young man I was dyspeptic and had bronchitis, but as I become old I enjoy very good health though I am thin and spare. I have often wondered why my brother and myself were so spare, while my father and mother and most of their families were fleshy. I think my Grandfather Johns was a spare man, while my grandmother Johns, who was a Glover, was fleshy. My sister Elizabeth was low and fleshy like the Joneses, though some of the Joneses, youth father, my uncle, Lewellyn, was a tall man. I remember him and your mother in 1828 I think, when they were in Virginia. Though I left Virginia when I was twelve years old, I remember all the old places you spoke of in your letter. Your Grandfather, Pitman's, Uncle John and James Walker, where I spent many a happy Christmas holiday with dear boys and girls. Oh! What halcyon days those were.

Dear Old Aunt Betsy Walker, what a good, kind, pious old lady she was. Uncle James Walker's family all went to Tennessee soon after we did. I spent several years in Memphis with my sister, and the Walkers were in LaGrange and I saw them frequently and afterwards in Memphis. Take them all together they were the most beautiful set of girls I ever saw. Lou and I were nearly of the same age and I was in love with her when I was sixteen. How sad it is the nearly all of them passed away so early. I am sorry that Cousin Lou is poor. Though if people are able to make a good living, I believe they are quite as happy as the rich. Fortunately, money isn't the only source of happiness. As to myself, I have had the desire of Hagur – neither poverty nor riches. The Lord has given me a moderate amount of means and by strict economy I have been able to get along comfortably. I have had a large family to raise and educate. I felt if I could educate my children it would be better for them than money. I have endeavored to train them religiously, consecrated myself to God when I was only 17 years old and have been an elder in the Presbyterian Church for 38 years. I have tried in my feeble way to be useful, but it all has been a poor return for the love and kindness of my Heavenly Father to me and mine. I am very thankful to you for the information about the Winstons. I knew Edmund Winston very well, have been at his house, and also Tom Winston. I saw Isaac when I was a boy in Virginia. I remember his fierce, black cross-eyes. My youngest son, our little "Benjamin", seven years old, I named Winston to preserve the name in the family. My Uncle John Johns of Virginia married Polly Winston a daughter of old Judge Winston. Were they related to our Winstons? I see you have been a great traveler. I think it would be a great pleasure to see the world. I have never been able to travel. My limited means have all been needed, raising and educating a large family of girls and boys. My boys and girls have all travelled in this country a great deal – some of them educated in the East. One of my daughters (named Martha after my mother) has been three years in Philadelphia. She went to stay there with her aunt, who was in bad health. She soon died leaving a little boy, and Mattie's Uncle has never permitted her to leave. He is very wealthy and she manages his establishment and is a mother to his boy. She visits us every year. The Mary Johns I spoke of in my letter to Cousin Lou is my brother's widow. She is still in Denver with her son Will. She, as you know, is a very interesting woman. My brother died poor from the war. The children

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were well educated and are all doing tolerably well. She has three daughters and five sons living. Two sons are in Mississippi, two in Texas and one in Colorado. One daughter is in Providence, Rhode Island, married to a Yankee, and one in Texas, and one a younger lady with her. My dear Cousin, I have written you a long letter. I know you have plenty of leisure to read it. A long talk with you would be more, much more satisfactory. You speak of my picture that Cousin Lou has. That flatters me very much, - and I have grown much older since. I think I sent her a picture of my daughter, Martha, who is in Philadelphia. I should be greatly delighted to get a picture of yourself. I hope you will gratify me in this. It will take but a few minutes to sit for it. Have you a likeness of your father and mother? I should like to get a photograph of them. I want to ask you a question about the Joneses. Who was our great grandmother before she was married? 2d – Who was our Grandmother Jones? Where did the Joneses come from our originally? Were they Welsh? Your father's name is Welsh. I shall be glad to have any information about our ancestors you can give. I had an old negro man my father brought from Virginia who once belonged to old Peter Franciscus who used to tell me a good deal of the Joneses. There was one he called "fighting Bill Jones". And our grandfather, Joel Jones was a famous fighter. And now dear cousin, may the Lord bless you. Please write again. My children read your letter."

Nov. 19, 1880.

Colder this morning by 2 degrees – 4° above zero.

Nov. 21, 1880. Sabbath

Dr. Martin returned yesterday from Tennessee and preached today.

Nov. 24, 1880.

Fred and Annie and baby came up in sleigh after supper.

Nov. 25, 1880.

Cloudy and wintry – six inches snow on ground. Mercury 15° above zero. This is Thanksgiving Day all over the country. It is too much observed as a mere holiday. We have so many blessings as a nation that we can scarcely enumerate them.

Nov. 27, 1880.

George and Glover are considering the project of establishment of a Democratic paper here in connected with the Bodes, who conduct the German “Demokrat”.

Nov. 29, 1880.

Glover and George have this day entered into an arrangement with the Bodes to edit and publish a Democratic paper to be called the St. Charles Journal.

Dec. 2, 1880.

Glover and George went to Wentzville and Foristell to get subscribers for their new paper, The Journal. I called on William Parks in afternoon. Glover and George returned home. They had good success with the paper. Went to Lindenwood in evening to hear Dr. Gauss lecture on the Bible. The different writers of the Bible during a space of 4,000 years all point to Christ the Great Redeemer.

Dec. 3, 1880.

Called out at E.C. Cunningham’s. He is not well.

Dec. 4, 1880.

Snow gone except on north side of hills. Glover went to Wentzville about his paper.

Dec. 5, 1880.

Sabbath.

Rev. Thomas Watson of Dardenne preaches for us today. Mr. Martin went to Mr. Watson’s church. I attend the Children’s Missionary meeting at 3 o’clock p.m. This little society Keeps alive, has been in existence 27 years. We talk to the children and read to them of missionary operations in heathen lands. They raise thirty or forty dollars a year and it amounts to something. It does us good and the children too. They Lord will bless the feeblest efforts in his cause.

Dec. 6, 1880.

Cold, west wind, mercury 15°. Glover and George started through the country to get subscriptions for their paper.

Dec. 7, 1880.

Cold and cloudy, commencing to snow. Killed hogs today. Cut and salted them after night. Had four hogs, two of them good size, about 700 lbs in all.

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Dec. 14, 1880.

Mercury 36°. Beautiful day. Parrot, a young man who is engaged to marry Miss Marietta Garvin, was found to be deranged yesterday.

Dec. 15, 1880.

Last night there was a grand wedding at our church. Barton and Hattie Overall. Great crowd present and grand reception at Mrs. Overall’s. Arthur came up to the wedding and left this morning. Looks like falling weather, cloudy and raw. John Atkinson and Miss Jessie Hodgeman were married this afternoon.

Dec. 21, 1880.

Mrs. Whitney had a stroke of paralysis night before last.

Dec. 24, 1880.

I gave my wife a clock tonight as a Christmas present. It is a fine bronze eight-day clock. The first clock we have bought in 29 years – since 1851. It commenced snowing tonight at six o'clock. Arthur came on the late train and found us up. He bought a fine student's lamp for his mother.

Dec. 25, 1880.

Cloudy, good deal of snow on ground, mercury 30°. We had a happy time this morning giving and receiving presents. At dinner we had all the boys with us, the first time for a long time on Christmas Day. George has been at college for four years on that day. Parents' lives and happiness are greatly wrapped up in their children. Good children brighten so much a home circle. Parental love is so strong and filial love is grateful and pleasant. Mattie sent me as a Christmas present the Life of Dr. Hodge, the great theologian.

Dec. 26, 1880. Sabbath.

Another cloudy dull-looking day. Doug Martin took dinner with us.

Dec. 28, 1880.

Cold and snowing this morning, mercury 3° below zero. This is real winter. Glover went to the wedding of Eliza Twyman and John Cox at J.C. Stonebraker's tonight.

Dec. 29, 1880.

Intensely cold and clear, 14° below zero. This will probably kill the peach buds. The snow will be great protection to the wheat. In afternoon mercury went up to 6° below zero. I have not been down town for two days – too cold.

Dec. 31, 1880.

This is the last day of 1880. How many blessing we have had during the year, almost constant health in the family. May we so number our days as to apply our hearts unto wisdom!

Jan. 1, 1881.

How strange those figures look (1881) – two ones and two eights. Nineteen centuries of time have swept over this sinstained earth since the son of God appeared on it and the Angels sang the sweet song "Peace on earth and good will to men". What conflicts of truth and error, sin and holiness, what wailings of human woe, what shouts of joy: have gone up from human voices to heaven. And even now, of twelve hundred millions of the race, nearly 2/3 are in ignorance, idolatry, and superstition. But to sump up the whole matter, there is a large advance in human happiness, in civilization, art, science, and religion. The Bible is translated into nearly every tongue. Missionaries are spreading the Gospel in all lands. The press is extending its power rapidly in all civilized lands. Human inventions have increased to power of thought and labor beyond computation. The means of comfort and happiness have multiples a hundredfold in the last century. The progress of our own country has been the stride of a young giant from infancy to powerful manhood. The principles of free civil government as embodied in our immortal constitution are spreading rapidly among all the civilized nations and when the year 2000 dawns on earth, it may be the Jubilee year of freedom, peace and the triumph of true religion to all the nations and peoples on earth. So may it be. As a family we have enjoyed great prosperity during the past year, no serious sickness. We have had the pleasure of having all the children with us during the year. Glover and George will commence this week a new enterprise, that is conducting a newspaper, the Journal – which we hope will be a success. What a debt of gratitude we owe our Heavenly Father. The great desire we feel for our children is that they would love and honor the dear Saviour and our Heavenly Father and lead honest, honorable, and useful lives. This is a mild and beautiful day. Last night the Mittelburger building, containing his dry goods store, the Opera Hall, the Cosmos office (Printing)

all consumed. It is almost a miracle that many other houses were not burned too. It was a very quiet night and snow on the roofs. I called on a few persons today. Old Colonel Cunningham, 82 years old,

looks well and retains his faculties, except for deafness. Has been here 51 years. Called on Mrs. Whitney who has been recently stricken with paralysis, all one side. She is better. Called also on Mrs. Robert Parks and old Mrs. Sheppard who is now over 80 years old, and was living here over 60 years ago. She is well preserved.

Jan. 2, 1881. Sabbath.

Weather mild and pleasant. I attended the Children's Missionary Meeting with Shirley at three o'clock. These little meetings are not large but something is done in raising money and giving missionary intelligence. We generally get from \$1.50 to \$2.00. Went to the Methodist Church and heard Mr. McMurry, the Presiding Elder, preach a plain, practical sermon on the life of Joseph.

Jan. 4, 1881.

Called on Miss Naomi Barron and her sister, Cora Holke. They are very comfortably fixed. I also called on Mrs. Alf Stonebraker who has just returned from New York after an absence of four months. She has greatly improved in health and looks.

Jan. 5, 1881.

Will Castle of Mechanicsville stayed all night with us. Glover and George are working very hard on their paper. The first number will be out day after tomorrow.

Jan. 7, 1881.

Glover and George did not get in till one o'clock at night, being bust at the office preparing the Journal for the mail this morning, the first issue. It is a large sheet and large type. It is a great improvement on the other papers published here. I hope they will make a success of it.

Jan. 10, 1881.

Received a letter today from my old lady cousin, Mrs. Mary Rice. I am reading the life of Reverend Dr. Charles Hodge – delightful.

Jan. 11, 1881.

Revered Dr. Martin and wife called to see Mrs. Durfee.

Jan. 12, 1881.

Mrs. Durfee has suffered intensely all day with neuralgia. Dr. & Mrs. Ferguson called in afternoon.

Jan. 15, 1881.

Dr. Martin called in afternoon and girls too.

Jan. 16, 1881. Sabbath,

Cloudy, not so cold, mercury 20°. Arthur came last night. Cleared during the night. Fred came by in the afternoon and Arthur went with him to the Asylum. Dr. Martin preached a good sermon. Text in 1st Epistle of John, 1st Chapter, 8th and 9th verses. "If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves and the truth is not in us. If we confess our sins he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness."

Jan. 17, 1881.

Mercury 12°. Arthur left this morning for the city.

Jan. 18, 1881.

Cloudy and raw, light rain, freezing as it falls. The streets so slick that it is hard to walk. The City has adopted a system of waterworks and steam that will be a great thing for the city, in protection from fire, and facilities for manufacturing and heating public buildings with steam.

Jan. 19, 1881.

I finished reading the life of Dr. Hodge – one of the most exalted character I ever read of – a great theologian, a great deal of strong common sense and a lovely Christian character. The Princeton Theological Seminary seems to have been specially favored of God in having such men as Alexander, Miller and Hodge as teachers. The hearts of David and Jonathan were not more closely knit together than were those of Hodge and Bishop Johns. Their love surpassed that of women.

Jan. 20, 1881.

Cloudy and damp, mercury 28° to 32°, very difficult to walk, so slippery. Koenig sawing

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wood this afternoon. I have commenced reading the Life of Christ by Cunningham Geikie, D.D., a Scotchman.

Jan 21, 1881.

William Provines, son of old Dr. Provines, called to see us today. He has been absent from here 14 years and is now living in Cheyenne, Wyoming Territory. The third number of the Journal is out today. It is good. They are somewhat discouraged about subscribers. The News is in the way. Most new enterprises have some uphill work.

Jan 22, 1881.

Mercury 24 above zero. Glover went to Portage today to get subscribers for his paper. Shirley fell on the ice this evening and hurt his shoulder badly. He cannot move his arm and suffers a good deal. No bones broken but some severe sprain.

Jan. 23, 1881. Sabbath.

Mercury 18°. Dr. Martin preached a very good sermon on the restraining influence of the gospel on society – on men who are not Christians.

Jan. 24, 1881.

Mrs. Gauss called in afternoon.

Jan. 25, 1881.

Clear, thawed a little today. Still quite cold. Such weather as this is seldom seen in this climate. Such long, continued cold, freezing weather, now three months. This extreme cold extends far south to Mobile.

Jan. 27, 1881.

Clear and colder, mercury 10° this morning. The icy hand of winter tightens. Glover goes up to Hannibal today with the Mayor and several other citizens at the request of Mr. Gray, the waterworks man, to see the waterworks at Hannibal, built by him. Called to see Mrs. Watkins in afternoon.

Jan. 28, 1881.

Mercury down to 6° above zero. Glover returned this evening from Hannibal. The waterworks there a great success.

Jan. 29, 1881.

Cloudy and much warmer, mercury 30° this morning. Melted a great deal during the day. Mercury 50°. Looks very much like a thaw-out.

Jan. 30, 1881. Sabbath.

Cloudy and warm, mercury 40° this morning. Funeral of Rufus Robbin's child in our church this morning.

Jan 31, 1881.

Warm and raining. The ground is thawed about two inches and a hard rain would wash it off. It has been now nearly three months since the ground froze up, the longest continued cold I ever saw in this country. A drizzling rain all day, cooler. Wind north and west, mercury 36°.

Feb. 2, 1881.

A great many people call this Ground Hog Day. They say if he comes out of his hole and sees his shadow he will go back and stay six weeks – that is, the weather will be bad for six weeks. He can see his shadow today, for the sun is out. We will see.

Feb. 3, 1881.

Hung up my meat today – 8 hams, 7 sides and one shoulder.

Feb. 4, 1881.

I paid off my accounts in town and will try the cash system this year.

Mrs. Mary Provines, 2108 Chestnut St., St. Louis, Mo.

Feb. 5, 1881.

I called to see my old friend, William Parks.

Feb. 8, 1881.

Mrs. Eaton died very suddenly this morning. Fred took dinner with us. We look for the ice in the river to break up tonight or in the morning, as a big rise is coming down.

Feb. 9, 1881.

Cloudy, foggy and drizzling, the frost comes out of the ground slowly, mercury 42°. Commenced raining about 9 o'clock in forenoon and has continued steadily all day. The ice gave away in the river last night about one o'clock. The river is rising and very full of ice today, -- wind in west.

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Feb. 12, 1881.

Stormy, stormy – the wind roared all night, blew a gale and snowed too. This morning it is raging out—wind and snow—colder, mercury 20°. This is the most furious storm of the winter. The ground has nearly thawed out. Winter has returned with new vigor.

Feb. 13, 1881.

Still cold and windy this morning, 15°. Cleared up about noon. Delightful in afternoon, Arthur came last night. Fred took tea with us.

Feb. 14, 1881.

Clear early this morning—cold—mercury 10° above zero. Arthur went to city. Called on Colonel Cunningham this afternoon. He is 82, is quite bright, looks very young for that age. There was an election today in the city to determine whether a tax of 20¢ on the \$100.00 should be levied to give fire protection and a system of waterworks which Mr. Gray proposes to build. Carried by an almost unanimous vote.

Feb. 18, 1881.

Everything covered with ice this morning—the trees bending with it—rained most of the night and froze—mercury 32°--dreary and wintry.

Feb. 15, 1881. Saturday.

Clear and the ice on the tree glistens in the sun, Mercury 20° above zero. George went to St. Louis this morning on the early train.

Feb. 21, 1881.

Called at Robert Parks. Mamie Bennett is there. Called also at Mr. Goebel's on Miss Deis, Mrs. Goebel's sister, who is recently from Germany and who has spent many years in Brazil, South America, teaching. She speaks seven languages. She attends our church. She intends returning to Brazil. She is an intelligent and pious lady.

Feb. 22, 1881.

This is a memorable day in the history of the world. Washington's Birthday. Clear and mild. I am taking down the old log cabin, built 25 years ago by a man by the name of Freeze, now living in Carroll County, Mo. Everywhere water, mud and slush. Sent a barrel of potatoes to Mary today, with a few other things.

Feb. 24, 1881.

Clear, mercury 22° in morning. Having peach trees cut back and trimmed. The buds are dead. Brought the old clock back from Meyer's today, repaired and a new face. I bought it 29 years ago of old Mr. Meyer, the father of the men now doing business at the same place. It has marked every hour of

health or sickness, joy or sorrow in our family for 29 years. It has marked the hour of the birth of eight of our children and of the death of four of them.

Mar. 2, 1881.

Heard. Dr. Margins of St. Louis lecture at Lindenwood last night. Solid, sensible man, all the lectures I have heard there are too dry and heavy for young girls. In afternoon, very warm, mercury 62°.

Mar. 3, 1881.

Old John Easterbrook died yesterday morning, a very short illness, too much whiskey—kind-hearted, weak man. He has lived here for more than 40 years.

Mar. 4, 1881.

Cloudy, cold and very windy, Mercury 20°. The wind blew a gale all night from the west. This is a great day at Washington, the inauguration day of President Garfield. Old Rahmoller, a blacksmith, died suddenly this morning. Good many cases of pneumonia. Fred has been going to the Prairies every day. Terrible roads and very bad weather. Mrs. Whitney and Frank are both very low.

Mar. 9, 1881.

Clear, bright day but very muddy. The snow all gone. I went out to see Frank Whitney in the afternoon as he was said to be dying. When I got there I found him sensible and realizing his condition and earnestly engaged all the time in praying. It was a sad sight to see him and his mother, in the same room, she utterly helpless and without any mind, from paralysis. He died about 4 o'clock p.m. He has been a sufferer all his life from spinal affliction.

Mar. 11, 1881.

Glover sat up at Edward's with Frank Whitney's corpse all night. Funeral is at 10 o'clock this morning.

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Mar. 13, 1881. Sabbath.

Bible Society meeting at Jefferson Street Church.

Mar. 19, 1881.

Rained most of the night. A furious snowstorm has raged all day, without abatement up to this time 8 o'clock p.m. Fred got a dispatch this morning that Mr. Meyers was very low with pneumonia and he and Annie left on evening train for Boonville.

Mar. 20, 1881. Sabbath.

William Morgan came this morning about 6 o'clock from Carrollton. Doug Martin stayed all night with our boys. I am suffering a great deal all day, pain in the head from cold. Could not go to church.

Mar. 21, 1881.

Mr. Bates is working on my fence today around the chicken yard. A dispatch from Fred today saying William Meyers was better.

Mar. 22, 1881.

Clear and cold. I suffered intensely with neuralgia all day. Dr. Johnson gave me a hypodermic injection of morphine that relieved me. I kept in bed all day, a rare thing in thirty years. Dr. Martin and Mr. J.E. Stonebraker called on me. What a blessing health is! Sickness shows us how frail and helpless we are. David said "Before I was afflicted I went astray".

Mar. 24, 1881.

This has been a bright spring day. I still suffer from neuralgia. Mr. Martin called in morning and Mr. Stonebraker in evening.

Mar. 25, 1881.

Clear and mild in morning. Fred returned this morning. Was quite sick in Boonville. Mr. Meyers is getting well.

Mar. 27, 1881. Sabbath.

Clear and milder. Suffered a great deal with neuralgia. William Parks called in the morning before church. George is complaining of cold and neuralgia. Mr. Alexander called in the afternoon.

Mar. 29, 1881.

Stormy night and ground covered with snow the morning, cold, windy. Clear in afternoon. Suffered severely all day with my neuralgia, Mr. Martin called in morning and Mr. Alderson in afternoon.

Mar. 30, 1881.

George is a good deal better today and went to his office. My neuralgia not so painful today. Mrs. Ross called in afternoon.

Apr. 1, 1881.

Clear and cold. I missed my neuralgia today for first time in two weeks. I feel very much weakened. I have suffered very little pain in my life. The Lord has been very tender to me in that respect.

Apr. 4, 1881.

Reverend John Boal of Cincinnati called on Mrs. Durfee. His father, Robert Boar, lived here many years ago.

Apr. 5, 1881.

Clear and cold, mercury 27°. Some new cases of meningitis. I am better today. William Parks and Mrs. (Dr) Johnson called.

Apr. 6, 1881.

Louisa and her children left for home this morning. They have been with us four weeks. She is the picture of health, looks very young, though she is 39 years old and has had nine children. She spoils her children more than any mother I ever saw. Her children are very bright and good looking. I went down town for the first time today in three weeks. I am weak and feel a little of the neuralgia every day. Miss Naomi Barron and her sister, Cora Holke called in afternoon, Miss Charlotte Shaw too. Fred brought his horse for me to use a few days.

Apr. 7, 1881.

Commenced raining during the night and is still raining freely this morning. Wind east, mercury 36°. This rain will be very fine for wheat and grass, if it clears off warm. I haven't planted a seed in my garden yet.

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Apr. 8, 1881.

I got a letter from Old Patsy (colored) in St. Louis, begging me to send for her. She went to St. Louis last summer with her two daughters, one has died and the other gone to the dogs with drink. But I have no place for the old woman. I feel sorry for her, she is a hard-working honest old woman.

Apr. 9, 1881.

Revered Thomas C. Smith called on me in forenoon with William Parks. I called on Mr. Smith at Dr. Martin's after dinner.

Apr. 14, 1881.

I have a man raking and clearing the yard today. Sowed some Trophy tomato seed.

Apr. 16, 1881.

Bright, fine mild day. It really looks like Spring, the first day like it. Had my garden plowed today. Planted a bushel of Early Rose potatoes, seven rows next the grapevines, and a bushel Burbanks next below towards the meadow. I also planted four potatoes in 14 hills in the lettuce bed, sent my by Judge Buckner, called the White Elephant, -late variety, formed by a cross of "Garnet Chili" and "White Peach

Blow", twin brother of "Beauty of Hebron", -gross, large, good keeper. Ground loose, manured last fall. The sun is quite warm this afternoon.

Apr. 17, 1881. Sabbath.

Warm this morning, the sky hazy – mercury 82° by noon. This is Easter Sunday. Fred and Annie came up in afternoon. Mrs. Durfee has become very deaf in a few days.

Apr. 19, 1881.

Cloudy and cooler. I went to my farm on the prairie this afternoon. The wheat on my place is fair for the season. Good deal of water in the lake.

Apr. 20, 1881.

Cloudy and light rain before breakfast, very heavy dew. I planted onion sets and three double rows of early peas today. Mary Gerhart who has been living with us nearly ten years as a servant leaves us today. She has been a faithful, good girl. Lizzie Poser comes in her place. Had a square spaded for strawberries.

Apr. 21, 1881.

Cloudy and warm this morning. Mrs. Durfee is suffering very much with her ears and is very deaf.

Apr. 22, 1881.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin called on Mrs. Durfee.

Apr. 24, 1881. Sabbath.

Cloudy, warn, has threatened rain. Communion in our church today. Old Aunty Katy, the old colored woman, has pneumonia.

Apr. 27, 1881.

Went up to Mallinchrodt's nursery and got 200 Crescent seedling strawberries.

Apr. 28, 1881.

Very cloudy and thundering this morning and before 8 o'clock raining – cooler. We are eating the last of our apples. I never knew them to keep so well. They are a drug on the market, 50¢ per bushel.

May 1, 1881. Sabbath.

The Missouri River has risen very rapidly last night and today. We expected Dr. Farris to preach for us today, but Mr. Morrison came in his place, a great disappointment to many people.

May 2, 1881.

We had a heavy rain last night and still raining some this morning, clouds heavy. Continued rain now would be very disastrous, as the rivers are so high. If the Gasconade and Osage Rivers were to rise now, at the present stage of the Missouri River, we would have the terrible scenes of 1844 repeated, and so much worse, as there are so many people living on the bottom lands.

May 3, 1881.

Renewed the leases on my farm today.

May 4, 1881.

Cloudy and raining nearly all day. Mrs. Glenday, my wife, Shirley and I went to St. Louis today. The rain made it very unpleasant. It is a fearful sight to pass over the bridge now with the great flood of waters, the bottom on the other side like a sea. We walked nearly

across the bridge at St. Louis with Arthur and saw a grand sight, the great expanse of waters, in East St. Louis, the whole levee in St. Louis covered with water. It is a grand solid bridge. We took dinner with Arthur. These continuous rains, with the present high water, are alarming. The Marais Coche Lake is full, and my land on the bottom, and many other, is under water, and the wheat crop is lost on it. Captain Owen had to leave his house today.

May 7, 1881.

The river falling. Captain Austin Owen's house fell in the river last night.

May 10, 1881.

Called at Ellen Johnson's (colored) where her mother, Old Aunt Katy, lies dead. She was our servant for ten or twelve years, faithful old woman and I hope she died a Christian. I called on Mr. Robert Parks in forenoon.

May 11, 1881.

I received a very kind letter from my cousin, Thomas Johns, in Virginia, in view of my visit there. We separated fifty years ago. We were raised together and the same age.

May 14, 1881.

Planted nine hills of cantaloupes in the foundation of the old cabin and mulched them with straw. I planted four hills of watermelons for Shirley near smoke house. We have had another day without rain, though it rained around us.

May 15, 1881. Sabbath.

Clear and cool, wind in the west and looks settled. Dr. Irwin preached for us today. Dr. Martin is in Montgomery City assisting in the ordination service of a new pastor. I was appointed a commissioner of the Presbytery to the General Assembly which meets in Staunton, Virginia, on the 19th of May. I expect to leave tomorrow. This will be a long journey for me. I expect to go by the Ohio and Chesapeake Railroad from Cincinnati. After the Assembly adjourns, I expect to go to Richmond to see my niece, Mrs. Virginia Cowan Wooldridge, thence to Farmville, to see John J. Walker, my cousin, and then to Thomas Johns at Appomattox County, -- places I left fifty years ago.

May 16, 1881.

Clear, bright, cool morning, mercury 58°. I start to Virginia this morning. May the Lord bless me in my journey and bless my dear family in my absence.

(Journal garden record kept by wife in absence (partial copy))

May 17, 1881.

Town is considerably exercised by the kidnapping of little Mary King by Robert Parks.

May 19, 1881.

Cleaned house down stairs, had a fine day.

May 30, 1881.

Glover mowing the yard.

June 17, 1881.

I reached home last night after an absence of one month, at Staunton Virginia, to meeting of General Assembly, then to Washington and Philadelphia where I spent a week with Mattie and Mr. Borden very delightfully. Thence to Richmond, Va., where I stayed three days with my cousin, John Walker, and then to Appomattox where I spent three days with my cousin, Thomas. W. Johns, and then home by Lynchburg and Staunton, via the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad to Cincinnati, and then on the Mississippi & Ohio to St. Louis. The weather has been rather dry here since I left. This trip has been a great treat to me. I have remained closely at home for thirty years. I saw a great deal that was very interesting. Staunton, where the General Assembly met, is a beautiful town of 8,000 people. It is most beautiful, situated on hills and surrounded by hills and mountains. The town is flourishing, good trade. The people are highly intelligent, refined and religious. A good deal of wealth, as is seen in beautiful, private residences, surrounded by beautiful grounds. The Presbyterian element very strong—descendants of the old Scotch-Irish stock that originally settled that place. It is a great center of female education, five large female seminaries.

(End of excerpts copied from J.J. Johns Diary by Anne D. Gauss, his granddaughter)

June 17, 1881.

I spent a day and night in Washington City (D.C.). It is a magnificent city, splendid wide streets. The public buildings are very grand. I spent six days in Philadelphia. Here I saw a great many interesting and beautiful things, Carpenter Hall where the first Congress met, Independence Hall where the Declaration of Independence was signed, the table on which it was signed, the chair and the furniture all preserved as it was and in the adjoining room a great many relics of the Revolution are kept. I saw the great city building not yet completed which will be the largest and finest in the country. I went to Farimount Park containing 3,000 acres where the Centennial was held and where several of the finest buildings still stand and filled with the articles which were on exhibition then. The Park is laid out beautifully with broad roads on both side of the Schuylkill River. I went to and through Greenwood Cemetery, a cast and beautiful city of the dead, ornamented with elegant and costly marble monuments. I went to Richmond, Virginia and here spent 3 days with my niece, Mrs. Virginia Wooldridge, in Manchester. Richmond is a famous city as the Metropolis of the old dominion and the last strong-hold of the Southern Confederacy. It is a pretty city of 70,000 people. It has some things of great interest. The old stone house where Washington and Lafayette made their headquarters. The old St. John's Church where Patrick Henry made his famous speech for independence, the State Capitol with its beautiful grounds where is the splendid group of statues of Washington on horseback, surrounded by Jefferson, Mason, Nelson and other heroes. Also a fine statue of Stonewall Jackson. I then went up to Farmville and spent 3 days with John J. Walker, my cousin. He is about my age, were boys together 50 years ago. His mother was Aunt Betsy Walker, sister of my mother and daughter of Joel Jones. He seems to be in easy circumstances and lives in good style. He is a member of the Presbyterian Church but not a spiritually minded man. His mother was a most devoted pious woman I ever knew. He married Susan McKinney whose father I knew well when I was a boy in Virginia. He has only two children living, a son and a daughter, both married, Charles and Jennie Scott.

June 17, 1881.

I went to Appomattox to visit my cousin, Thomas Winston Johns. He and I were boys together 50 years ago. He is the adopted son of my uncle Colonel John Johns and his mother was my cousin the daughter of Uncle Anthony Winston, M.D., and his father's name was McCormack. Thomas lives on the plantation of his father who died in 1868, age 85. He has a very interesting family, wife, five daughters and one son. The oldest married, the wife of Captain Trent. His daughters are very interesting young ladies, well educated and refined. His wife is a cultivated woman, good woman. He is a very energetic Christian man. His son is a very worthy man, living in Lynchburg in a wholesale house. I stopped an hour in Lynchburg and saw him and then came on via Charlottesville to Staunton where I spent the night. Great deal of Eastern Virginia is very poor land, pine barren old fields turned out exhausted. They think they are improving in the state, recovering from the destruction of the war. They need capital and immigration. The negroes are unreliable, they seek employment in the towns, on the railroads. On my return, I came on the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad from Staunton to Covington on the Ohio River. The most beautiful mountain scenery in the world for 250 miles along the New River and the Greenbrier. It is a scene of enchantment from one end to the other, beautiful rivers and beautiful mountains. I had no accident or detention in my whole trip. I saw a great deal and enjoyed a great deal, received a great deal of kindness from friends and will be a bright page in my history and the memory of it will ever be dear to me. The Lord was very merciful and gracious to me in the whole journey. My wife and Shirley are absent in Sedalia. Home is not home without them.

Note: From here on starts his regular daily entries which will be copied at a later date. Anyway, this completes the story of his visit back to Virginia. (F.J)

It is not this copyist desire to refute any of the statements made in this diary by my grandfather, John Jay Johns, but his notes were from memories of fifty years prior and the names may have become mixed in his mind. From page #32 I beg to change the information to the following:

Anthony Winston (1750-1828) married in 1776 Kesiah Jones (1760-1826). Anthony Winston was born in Henrice Co. Va., and died in Tuscumbia, Alabama. Kesiah Jones' brother, Arthur Jones married Sally Baker. A son of Anthony Winston and Kesiah Jones Winston names Isaac Winston married Catherine Jones a daughter of Arthur Jones, namely his first cousin. Another son, Anthony Winston, Jr. married Sally A. Watson.

From page #33, additional information: JONES FAMILY

Peter Jones was born in Wales in 1599, came to American from Southampton in 1623. He settled in Henrice Co. Virginia.

Peter Jones married Margaret Wood, daughter of Major General Wood, He died in Henrice Co. Va., in 1662.

Peter Jones and his wife, Margaret Wood Jones had a son: Captain Peter Jones born in Henrice Co. Va., in 1651 and died in Prince George County in 1726. Captain Peter Jones married Mary Wood daughter of Abraham Wood. They had a son: John Jones born in Buckingham Co. Va., about 1710. He married Elizabeth Walker who was born in Kent Co. Va., about 1719. They had a son:

William Jones, Born in Buckingham Co., Va., in 1745 who was killed at the Battle of Guilford Courthouse on March 15, 1781.

He married Agnes Walker, a daughter of James Walker. Agnes Walker was born in Buckingham Co., Va., in 1749 and died in Buckingham Co., Va., in 1819.

Their children: (William Jones and Agnes Walker Jones)

James Jones, John Jones, David Jones, Joel Walker Jones and William Jones.

Joel Walker Jones married Agnes Gibson daughter of Thomas Gibson and Wife, Martha --- Gibson.

The children of William Jones and Agnes Walker Jones were young apparently and the Court appointed a guardian and considered them orphans. William Jones' estate was settled in Campell Co., Va. in 1783. Agnes Walker Jones died in 1819 and so far as I have been able to find out did not remarry.

June 17, 1881.

I spent a day and night in Washington City (D.C.). It is a magnificent city, splendid wide streets. The public buildings are very grand. I spent six days in Philadelphia. Here I saw a great many interesting and beautiful things, Carpenter Hall where the first Congress met, Independence Hall where the Declaration of Independence was signed, the table on which it was signed, the chair and the furniture all preserved as it was and in the adjoining room a great many relics of the Revolution are kept. I saw the great city building not yet completed which will be the largest and finest in the country. I went to Farimount Park containing 3,000 acres where the Centennial was held and where several of the finest buildings still stand and filled with the articles which were on exhibition then. The Park is laid out beautifully with broad roads on both side of the Schuylkill River. I went to and through Greenwood Cemetery, a cast and beautiful city of the dead, ornamented with elegant and costly marble monuments. I went to Richmond, Virginia and here spent 3 days with my niece, Mrs. Virginia Wooldridge, in Manchester. Richmond is a famous city as the Metropolis of the old dominion and the last strong-hold of the Southern Confederacy. It is a pretty city of 70,000 people. It has some things of

great interest. The old stone house where Washington and Lafayette made their headquarters. The old St. John's Church where Patrick Henry made his famous speech for independence, the State Capitol with its beautiful grounds where is the splendid group of statues of Washington on horseback, surrounded by Jefferson, Mason, Nelson and other heroes. Also a fine statue of Stonewall Jackson. I then went up to Farmville and spent 3 days with John J. Walker, my cousin. He is about my age, were boys together 50 years ago. His mother was Aunt Betsy Walker, sister of my mother and daughter of Joel Jones. He seems to be in easy circumstances and lives in good style. He is a member of the Presbyterian Church but not a spiritually minded man. His mother was a most devoted pious woman I ever knew. He married Susan McKinney whose father I knew well when I was a boy in Virginia. He has only two children living, a son and a daughter, both married, Charles and Jennie Scott. I went to Appomattox to visit my cousin, Thomas Winston Johns. He and I were boys together 50 years ago. He is the adopted son of my uncle Colonel John Johns and his mother was my cousin the daughter of Uncle Anthony Winston, M.D., and his father's name was McCormack.

*** Copyist NOTE: The above seems to be a contradiction to other records in that his cousin, Thomas Winston Johnson, was the son of John Johns' sister who married a McCormack and they had two children, a boy and a girl. Both parents died when the children were very young. *****

Thomas lives on the plantation of his father who died in 1868, age 85. He has a very interesting family, wife, five daughters and one son. The oldest married, the wife of Captain Trent. His daughters are very interesting young ladies, well educated and refined. His wife is a cultivated woman, good woman. He is a very energetic Christian man. His son is a very worthy man, living in Lynchburg in a wholesale house. I stopped an hour in Lynchburg and saw him and then came on via Charlottesville to Staunton where I spent the night. Great deal of Eastern Virginia is very poor land, pine barren old fields turned out exhausted. They think they are improving in the state, recovering from the destruction of the war. They need capital and immigration. The negroes are unreliable, they seek employment in the towns, on the railroads. On my return, I came on the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad from Staunton to Covington on the Ohio River. The most beautiful mountain scenery in the world for 250 miles along the New River and the Greenbrier. It is a scene of enchantment from one end to the other, beautiful rivers and beautiful mountains. I had no accident or detention in my whole trip. I saw a great deal and enjoyed a great deal, received a great deal of kindness from friends and will be a bright page in my history and the memory of it will ever be dear to me. The Lord was very merciful and gracious to me in the whole journey. My wife and Shirley are absent in Sedalia. Home is not home without them.

June 17, 1881.

Very hot and dry here. Vegetation has suffered some. Early vegetables were not good, the late vegetable promise well if we get rain. No fruit of any kind, the peaches were killed, cherries and pears and apples have all fallen off, especially the early ones.

June 18, 1881.

Warm. Glover went to St. Louis. Heavy cloud in north in afternoon, only a sprinkler, went west.

June 19, 1881. Sabbath.

Heavy clouds and thunder in early morning in north—passed by us. Another about 12 o'clock. While we were in church, good deal of wind, passed us on east. Fred and Annie came up in afternoon.

June 20, 1881.

In afternoon between two and three o'clock heavy clouds from northwest with good deal of wind and afterwards a good rain cooled off very much. Glover returned by late train last night. The harvesting just commenced fairly today though some have been at it a few days. Much later than usual. Lizzie have birth to a son last Friday and it died on Saturday afternoon.

June 21, 1881.

Cool, cloudy and rainy this morning. This rain will be good for many things. My potatoes under the straw have been too dry. Not straw enough on them. I got a small mess yesterday. We had had a few messes of raspberries. Election today on restraining swine.

June 22, 1881.

Clear and cool this morning, mercury 55°. This is a most delightful day, mercury at noon 72°. Had all my corn and garden plowed, strawberries hoed and mulched, old pea vines taken up and ground spaded for popcorn. Very cool in evening,

June 23, 1881.

Cloudy and cool all afternoon, mercury 60° in morning. Harvesting generally about 8 days later than usual. Wheat crop much lighter than last year. For some reason, did not fill well, too light colored straw where last year there was 35 bushels per acre this year will be 20 bushels. The corn on my place is in fine condition. Everything is late. Very heavy rain down there Monday and good deal of wind. Went by Mrs. Durfee's, wheat about like mine, corn not so good.

June 24, 1881.

Cool this morning and during the night, mercury 65°. Planted some corn on pea ground. Set out cabbage plants.

June 25, 1881.

Nights cool, cloudy today, mercury at noon 80°.

June 26, 1881. Sabbath.

Pleasant, cloudy. Arthur came up this morning. He is very busy, taking stock at the end of six months. Dr. Martin gave us a very good practical sermon on the text "The strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak. Let each please his neighbor for edification. James I". Arthur went back in evening. Fred and Annie came in afternoon and took tea. Threatens rain.

June 27, 1881.

Clear early this morning, soon clouded up, little shower, heavy clouds in west and northwest and thundering. Heavy rains passed around us last night, good deal of rain today, this is trying on the wheat, standing in the field uncut. It has occurred to me that this is my sixty-second birthday. What can I say in view of it. When I think of the many events that fill up a space and sins in my life and nothing but the sovereign grace of God has kept me from ruin, temporal and spiritual. I can sum it all up in this – goodness and mercy have followed me all the days of my life and after this life is ended I am looking by faith in the Lord Jesus to that house, not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

June 28, 1881.

Cloudy in the morning and very warm. Wrote to Mattie and Louisa. Cleared by 10 o'clock a.m. Very hot day, mercury at noon 95°. Everything will grow well now. Went to jail this afternoon to see a young man by the name of Birdsey who was arrested for getting money under false pretenses. He is of good family in Louisville, Kentucky. I wrote to his father asking him to send money to get out and get him home. He took one false step and that led to others. Called at Judge King's this afternoon. A comet is visible every evening about 9 o'clock in northwest and every morning at 2 o'clock.

June 29, 1881.

Clear and very hot, the mercury at 6 o'clock a.m. was 80°. This is a very hot day, mercury at noon 96°. Mrs. Reid, Mrs. Phelps and Mrs. Stuart spent the day with us and Mrs. Walton and Mrs. Alderson took tea. Young Birdsey's father came and took him home.

June 30, 1881.

Cloudy and threatens rain this morning. Heavy clouds and lightning all around last night a 9 o'clock. Rain in forenoon, got much cooler in evening. Robert Pouris came out in evening, he is going to Scotland soon.

July 1, 1881.

Clear and quite cool. It has been a most delightful day. I called at Robert Parks this afternoon. Annie came up and preserved raspberries for us. Glover went up to Dardenne Prairie with McCausland.
July 2, 1881.

Clear, bright cool morning. Henry Davis cutting my meadow today, it is a heavy crop. Wrote a letter to my wife today and received one from Tom Johns and Mattie. Everybody was terribly shocked to hear that President Garfield was shot in the depot in Washington early this morning, by a crazy devil who lives in Chicago and had been disappointed in not getting an office. He shot twice, once hitting the shoulder and the other, much lower down the back. His condition reported very dangerous. That last accounts this evening he was worse. What a terribly calamity it would be if he should die, under such circumstances. This assassin is a republican stalwart, his aim was to get Garfield out of the way so that Arthur, Vice-President, might take his place. A hot contest has been going on in the Republican party between the Grant and anti-Grant men. Arthur is a Conkoing and Grant man, was turned out of the New York Custom House by Hayes for corruption in office. Garfield has just entered upon his office and so far has done well. And all good citizens deprecate and deplore such diabolical acts as this. What a sad condition of things that such devils are abroad in the land.

July 3, 1881. Sabbath.

Clear, bright morning, warmer. The President is reported better. May the Lord restore him. Annie and Fred came up in evening for tea. I attended the Children's Missionary Meeting in afternoon at 4 o'clock.

July 4, 1881.

Clear day, warm. This anniversary of our National holiday will be celebrated all over the land. It would be a great thing if people understood its true import and the true principles on which our forefathers founded the government. We have grown beyond all precedent in extent of territory, in population and wealth and in general, intelligence but there are serious symptoms of corruption in the body politic. Nothing but the leaven of the Gospel can save the nation. Very hot day, 92° at noon. President reported worse, still in danger.

July 5, 1881.

Clear and warm, mercury 72° at 6 o'clock. Drying very rapidly. The President still above though his condition critical, yet hopeful. Glover returned home from Dardenne today. Had my hay put in barn in fine condition. Mercury at 96° at noon.

July 6, 1881.

Very hot, mercury at 6 o'clock this morning 80°, very drying weather, very hot day, mercury 97° at noon. President reported better.

July 7, 1881.

Clear and hot, mercury 78° at 6 o'clock, good breeze at 8 o'clock. Got a mess of the Burbank potatoes for dinner. They yield better than the Early Rose. My wife and Shirley expected to leave Sedalia today. Received postal today saying that little Mattie was so sick they put off coming until Saturday. The thermometer now at 2 o'clock is 98°.

July 8, 1881.

Clear and hot, mercury 80° at 6 o'clock. Promises to be another very hot day, no signs of rain. Had my garden and corn patched plowed yesterday. At 2 o'clock mercury 99°. Called at Mr. Gill's after supper.

July 9, 1881.

Clear and excessively hot, hottest night we have had. I was up at 3 o'clock this morning, not a breath of air stirring, Saw the comet in the north, tail west. I saw two beautiful and brilliant stars in the east. At 6 o'clock this morning the mercury was 82° and at 9 o'clock it is at 90°. This is the hottest day we have had, mercury got up to 100°. Expect my wife and Shirley tonight.

July 10, 1881. Sabbath.

Clear and very hot, mercury 82° before 6 o'cl. My wife and Shirley came last night. We have not seen each other for two months. The intense heat continuing, it is terrible, scorching, mercury today got up to 103°. It is bothering vegetation rapidly.

July 11, 1881.

Clear and the same intense heat, mercury 80° at 6 o'cl this morning. Wind gone to east and some cloudy. A thunder cloud in the southeast passed us just at noon, mercury 100°. Thunder clouds in the west about 2 o'cl. Sunstrokes frequent, bowel diseases.

July 12, 1881.

Clear and hot still, yesterday evening a heavy rain passed south and east of us, we had a light shower, mercury this morning at 6 o'cl, 82°. We have a mess of tomatoes today. Intense heat burning up vegetation, mercury at 2 o'cl. this afternoon, 100°. We have a very good mess of roasting ears from the sweet corn. I gathered a mess of potatoes from a few hills I planted from potatoes sent me by Judge Buckner (White Elephant Potatoes). They are small, been too dry for them. We expected to go out to Mr. Garvin's to a sociable but were disappointed in getting a buggy. Just at 8 o'cl a cloud from north came over with good deal of wind but not rain, cooler.

July 13, 1881.

About 2 o'cl this morning we had a heavy dash of rain for a few minutes. It cooled off very much and this morning, very wet. This is a great relief from the burning heat, cloudy today with some appearance of rain. In afternoon a cloud arose in southwest and about 3 o'cl we had a good rain with some wind. What a blessing! Mercury went down to 75°.

July 14, 1881.

Cloudy, had another good rain during night. The ground is now quite wet, the rain yesterday and last night general in the region and the change of temperature a great relief to everybody.

July 15, 1881.

Clear and warmer, mercury 77° at 6 o'cl a.m. I rode down in the bottom three or four miles to Joe Reek and my bottom lands. The corn crop looks tolerably well, much of it late, the late rain great benefit to it. A crop of corn could have been raised on my land after the water fell. I have had arrangements with Achepohl to cultivate it next year at \$4 per acre. At 2 o'cl. the mercury 92°.

July 16, 1881.

Very hot again, clear this morning, mercury 82° at 5 o'cl, very hot day. Arthur came to tea.

July 17, 1881. Sabbath.

Warm, mercury 82° at 6 o'cl a.m., cloudy, threatened rain before noon, cooler. Wind in the north and has been very pleasant all afternoon, mercury 84°, cloudy.

July 18, 1881.

Clear and cooler, mercury 70° this morning. It was a delightful night, great relief, this change. Tomatoes abundant now. Arthur left this morning.

July 19, 1881.

Clear, mercury 73° this morning at 6 o'cl, nights very pleasant now. Had blackeyes peas for dinner. Blanche, Shirley and I went across the river in Ferry Boat. Mercury got up to 92° at 2 o'cl, we need rain again.

July 20, 1881.

Clear and hot, mercury 82° at 6 o'cl this morning. At one o'clock p.m. the mercury 100°. We are in another terribly hot and dry spell. By 3 o'cl the mercury got up to 103°. The wind felt like it came from a furnace. Shirley had a slight attack of cholera morbus.

July 21, 1881.

Clear and hottest morning this summer, at 6 o'cl a.m., mercury 85°, at 9 o'cl a.m., 92°. quite windy, at 12 o'cl and 1 o'cl and at 2 o'cl, mercury 104°. This wind and heat is withering and scorching everything, almost unprecedented.

July 22, 1881.

Cloudy and cooler. In the night a cloud arose in the west and promised rain but passed off. Wind this morning in the west and cooler, mercury 80° this morning. Cloudy at 10 o'clock a.m., and mercury at 80°. At 2 o'clock p.m. the mercury is 78°. What a delightful change, cloudy.

July 23, 1881.

Clear and cool, mercury 70° at 6 o'clock a.m. Heavy dew this morning for the first time for days. Went out to Mrs. Watson's with Mrs. Durfee, Blanche and Shirley. She is suffering with a sprained foot. In afternoon went to the prairie and by Mrs. Durfee's place with my wife and Shirley. The corn crop is suffering from dry weather and chinch bugs. Had Mrs. Rogers buggy and hose.

July 24, 1881. Sabbath.

Clear, mercury 72° at 6 o'clock. Reverend Mr. Vardeman preached for us today. His theme, Christian humiliation and exaltation. He and Mr. William Parks took dinner with us. We had a little shower at 5 o'clock this afternoon.

July 25, 1881.

Clear, mercury 72° at 6 o'clock a.m. Everything is wet this morning from shower yesterday afternoon. This has been a very pleasant day, mercury 86° at 2 o'clock p.m.

July 26, 1881.

Clear and cool, mercury 68° at 6 o'clock a.m. Cloudy in forenoon. New moon today. Cloudy all day and looked like rain but all passed off.

July 27, 1881.

Clear and quite cool, mercury 64° at 6 o'clock this morning. This is a delightful day. If we only had a good rain to refresh the earth!

July 28, 1881.

Clear and warmer, mercury 65° at 6 o'clock a.m. Had four loads of brick bats hauled for the road in the yard and at the gate.

July 29, 1881.

Clear and pleasant, mercury this morning 67°, no signs of rain. George went off to Wentzville on 27th to barbecue at Flint Hill yesterday. Glover went up to Femme Osage today to Wedig Tyler's. George came home. He and Dr. Davis, Editor of Cosmos had a fight about some editorials in the Cosmos and Journal, somewhat personal. Davis met him this morning and cursed him and George knocked him down twice. They were separated. I rode with Fred in afternoon to Asylum and looked at a milch cow at Jerome White's and called at William Parks.

July 30, 1881.

Clear and hot, mercury 72° in morning and went up to 92° at 2 o'clock p.m. The Reverend Mr. Dubose one of our missionaries in China preached for us this morning. His coming was very unexpected. He is just returning from China by way of San Francisco. His wife and three children with him. They have been in China for ten years. He told us of religions in China. Fred and Anne took tea with us.

Aug. 1, 1881.

Clear, hot and dry at 5 o'clock a.m. It was cloudy at noon, mercury 92° and at two, 95°. The dryness is terrible, some floating clouds. Got my new cow today.

Aug. 2, 1881.

Clear and hot, no sign of rain, at noon 96°, at 3 o'clock, 98°.

Aug. 3, 1881.

Some clouds early this morning but mercury 76° at 6 o'clock a.m. I rode down in the bottom on horseback about six miles to see a man to make a wire fence on my bottom land next to the lake. I have rented this land to Henry Achepohl. It was a very hot dusty ride. Mr. Horton, a classmate of George's at Princeton came today on a visit on his way west. Glover went up early this morning to Dog's Prairies to a picnic. The mercury was 100° at one o'clock today. The sun fairly blazes and burns.

Aug. 4, 1881.

Clear and hot, mercury 78° this morning. Another parching hot day before us. Lizzie and her children came today from Sedalia. We had some clouds in the afternoon.

Aug. 5, 1881.

Clear and very hot, mercury 78° at 6 o'clock a.m. George went with Ed Gill to Augusta, this county. At 2 o'clock p.m. mercury 99° the heat is most distressing. We have some corn, plenty of tomatoes and potatoes.

Aug. 6, 1881.

Little cloudy and very hot this morning, mercury 78° at 6 o'clock a.m. At 2 o'clock, mercury 100°, about 3 o'clock a cloud arose in southwest and thundered but passed away without rain. George got home from Augusta at eight o'clock and said he had a heavy rain at Weldon Spring. Fred and Annie came up after supper.

Aug. 7, 1881. Sabbath

Clear and cooler. This has been a very pleasant day, mercury not up to 90°. The drought is very extensive in the west and the corn crop seriously damaged.

Aug. 8, 1881.

Clear and cooler, at 1 o'clock p.m. mercury 92°. The pastures all dry as the streets. I feed my cows with green corn and that is drying up. There was an explosion at the Foundry yesterday afternoon in which one man was killed and two badly injured.

Aug. 9, 1881.

Clear and hot, mercury 80° at 6 o'clock this a.m., good deal of wind stirring. This day can take the premium for heat. At this hour 3 o'clock p.m. the mercury in the shade is a little over 106°, two degrees higher than it has been this season. A strong breeze blowing from the west. These extremes in temperature are for some wise purpose in the economy of nature and in the ordering of the all-wise providence. The Lord reigns.

Aug. 10, 1881.

Clear and hot, mercury at 6 o'clock a.m. 78°, at 12 o'clock. 98°. This is a better day than yesterday. No signs of rain yet. The President Garfield is worse again. He has a hard struggle for life. This has been another very hot day, mercury 102° at 2 o'clock p.m. My corn is burning up in my garden.

Aug. 11, 1881.

Clear and hot, mercury 80° at 6 o'clock a.m. No signs of change. This is a terrible day for heat, now to 3:30 o'clock, the mercury 107°. It is almost unupportable/

Aug. 12, 1881.

Some clouds this morning but soon disappeared. At 6 o'clock a.m. mercury 84°, the hottest morning. Very hot night, no air. Now at twelve o'clock, mercury is 104°. The heat is awful. It got up to 107° at two o'clock. Some clouds in afternoon. Heavy clouds and thunder and lightning in southeast across river. Very hot and close in forepart of night.

Aug. 13, 1881.

Partly clear this morning and fresh Breeze from east, mercury 78° at 6 o'clock a.m. a Most delightful change. Old Aunt Patsy, the old negro woman who was with us so many years, returned from St. Louis where she went a year ago with her daughter who died there. She is very old but very vigorous. She has no home. It has been cloudy most of the day and cool fresh wind from the west. Heavy rain with great deal of lightning in St. Louis yesterday evening. Lightning set fire to large mill and other buildings, loss \$200,000.

Aug. 14, 1881. Sabbath.

Cloudy and cool, mercury 70°. Arthur returned home from Kentucky yesterday where he has been recuperating for a week. Letter from him today says he has improved. Mrs. Glenday is ill. Letter from Louisa today, cloudy and pleasant all day. We expect Mattie, Mr. Borden and Shirley in a few days.

Aug. 15, 1881.

Clear and cool, mercury 66° at 6 o'clock a.m. No signs of rain. Mercury got up to 90° in afternoon.

Aug. 16, 1881.

Clear and warmer, mercury 67° at 6 o'clock a.m., appearances indicate hotter weather and no signs of rain. Mercury went up to 90°. Went to Charlesworth to a party. Lizzie and her children went over to Mr. Gauss to stay as Mattie is expected tomorrow.

Aug. 17, 1881.

Clear and hot, mercury 78° not a speck of a cloud during the day, and at 2 o'clock mercury 100°. Mr. Borden, Mattie and Shirley arrived. They came from St. Paul, Minn., Mattie looks fleshier than I ever saw her.

Aug. 18, 1881.

Cloudy in west, north-mercury 80° at 6 o'clock a.m. Before 7 o'clock heavy thunder in the northwest and some prospect of rain. May the Lord in mercy send it. We had a shower between seven and eight this morning that laid the dust. It has been partly cloudy during the day. The mercury went to 98° about 2 o'clock, in afternoon wind changed to west. Mr. Borden and Mattie took a buggy ride in afternoon. The president has been very much worse for several days. He is now reduced so low that there is little hope of his recovery.

Aug. 19, 1881.

Clear and not so hot, mercury 76° at 6 o'clock a.m. Wind west and north. John Gibson of St. Louis with his son, Marshall, 8 years old, dined with us today Mr. Borden left for Philadelphia this evening. Mrs. Yosti and her daughter, Jennie Lentz, Mrs. Fielding, Mrs. Walker and Mrs. Alderson called. Cunningham took calf home. Fred and Annie called after tea.

Aug. 20, 1881.

Very cloudy, mercury 70° at 6 o'clock a.m. Glover went to St. Louis today. Very cloudy all day, just before night cleared up. We can get no rain. I called in afternoon on Reverend Uncas McCluer at Mr. Gauss. Arthur and Glover came in evening from St. Louis. The pastures are as dry as the street. I cut corn for my cow. Arthur's health has greatly improved by his visit to Kentucky.

Aug. 21, 1881. Sabbath.

Clear and cool, mercury 70° at 6 o'clock a.m. All our children except Louisa and Mary are with us today. These are happy occasions in our lives. At one time we are scattered far apart and through the good Providence of our Father we are brought together. How many blessing we enjoy as a family. Reverend Uncas McCluer preached for us today a good sermon but spoke so indistinctly that a great many could not hear it.

Aug. 22, 1881.

Clear and cool, mercury 62°. Arthur left on early train. In afternoon, mercury 88°. The President is reported much worse today, blood poisoning.

Aug. 23, 1881.

Clear and warmer this morning, mercury 70° at 6 o'clock a.m., at 3 o'clock p.m. the mercury up to 94°. The president is very low.

Aug. 24, 1881.

Clear and warmer, 72° at 7 o'clock a.m., at noon, 96°, another hot spell, no signs of rain. I rode out to Mrs. Watson's and stopped at George B. Johnston's. He is going to move to Texas soon.

Aug. 25, 1881.

Cloudy and red in the east this morning and some clouds are around, warm, mercury 72° at 6 o'clock a.m. This is the day of the picnic at Walnut Grove. Our old cow that has given us milk and butter for five or six years went off to the butcher today. She has given milk without a calf now for 2-1/2 years and gives now 2 gals a day. She has been extremely fat for two years and I have to sell her because I must have a cow that gives more milk. At 3 o'clock p.m., mercury 99°.

Aug. 26, 1881.

Clear and hot, mercury 75° at 6 o'clock a.m., no signs of rain, the heavens are brass and the earth iron. It is most unprecedented and distressing drought and the weather so hot. The President is extremely low. Mercury 102° at noon and 103° at 2 o'clock. Fred and Annie called after tea and Dr. Martin also.

Aug. 27, 1881.

Clear and hot, mercury 75°. Mrs. Rood has been very low for days. Every sign of another very hot day, mercury 102° at 3 o'clock p.m. Went to William Parks in afternoon. Mrs. Rood lies very low. She is 76 years old. I was at her wedding forty-three years ago.

Aug. 28, 1881. Sabbath.

Clear and hot, mercury 74° at 6 o'clock a.m., another hot and dry day ahead of us. Mrs. Rood died this morning at 7 o'clock. Mrs. Mattie Edwards died at 3 o'clock of puerperal fever. Two members of our church gone in one day. Mrs. Edward's death is sad indeed, a young wife and mother (32) leaving four little children. Her mother and brother died last spring.

Aug. 29, 1881.

Clear and hot, mercury 78° at 6 o'clock a.m., about 9 o'clock this morning the wind commenced blowing strong from the east and now at twelve we have heavy clouds and every appearance of rain. Rained a little about three this afternoon. Attended Mrs. Rood's funeral at 4 o'clock. I have attended the funerals of her father, mother and two sisters and their husbands and her husband. Now at 7 o'clock heavy clouds and some rain, much cooler, the mercury went down to 80°. George went to St. Louis this morning and returned in evening.

Aug. 30, 1881.

Partly cloudy, had a good shower this morning about 5 o'clock. The mercury 70° at 6 o'clock a.m. This rain and change of temperature a great relief, the dust was terrible. At 12 noon the mercury 88°. More signs of rain. I see by the papers that the rain was general over the state yesterday. The President is still better. Attended Mrs. Edward's funeral at four o'clock.

Aug. 31, 1881.

Clear and warm, mercury 77° at 6 o'clock a.m. Sowed rye in the orchard yesterday. In afternoon we had heavy clouds with a little rain. Afternight, a great deal of thunder and lightning in the southwest.

Sept. 1, 1881.

Clearing, warm, mercury 75° at 6 o'clock a.m., a very light rain in the night. Went out to sale at George B. Johnston's. Very warm.

Sept. 2, 1881.

Cloudy this morning, mercury 74°. Annie and the baby are here today. Lizzie expects to leave this evening for Sedalia. At 11 o'clock a.m., heavy clouds, thunder. Jim McDearmon and Miss Irvin were married last night. George attended. This terrible drought is in France and Canada as well as in this country. It rained a little about 1 o'clock today and much cooler.

Sept. 3, 1881.

Cloudy, cool, mercury 70° most of the day. Clear, mercury 88° at noon. Lizzie and her children left for Sedalia yesterday. Clear tonight but lightning in north.

Sept. 4, 1881. Sabbath.

Clear, warm, mercury 76° at 6 o'clock a.m. At 2 o'clock, mercury 102°. This is a very hot day, strong south wind and feels like it comes from a furnace. It feels like it would brain rain, no clouds. Arthur came up today. His house has been very busy. Fred came up in evening to tea.

Sept. 5, 1881.

Clear and the hottest morning this summer, mercury 83° at 6 o'clock a.m. Arthur returned to the city on early train. No clouds.

Sept. 6, 1881.

Clear and hot, mercury 80° this morning. What a summer of heat and drought. Here we are into September and no relief. I have been suffering for weeks with an itching of the body something like heat or rash. Very hot day, good deal of air stirring but brings no rain.

Sept. 7, 1881.

Clear and warm, mercury 80° at 6 o'clock a.m. We had a lawn party here last night, great many young people, a very pleasant affair. Mattie went to St. Louis this morning to visit Mrs. McCarty. This has been a very hot, sultry day, mercury 100° at 2 o'clock p.m., cloudy in evening.

Sept. 8, 1881.

Some clouds this morning, very heavy clouds with thunder and lightning in the west. It passed around us. Cooler this morning, mercury 76° at 6 o'clock a.m. My cow jumped out last night and I had quite a hunt for her and when I came back she was at home. Judge Dryden was in town today looking after our church case. Robert Miller died very suddenly today. Cooler, mercury 90° at 2 o'clock p.m., cloudy this evening and some thunder. Mattie returned from St. Louis this evening on eight o'clock train.

Sept. 9, 1881.

Cloudy and cooler, mercury 72° this morning. Heavy cloud rose in southwest last night, gave us a light rain and passed north. George and Shirley Borden went with a party to fish on Puke Creek. Raining now at 8:30 a.m. Very sultry in afternoon thought the mercury was 88°, about 4 o'clock p.m. heavy clouds rose in the south, good deal of wind, some rain, later a cloud came from the west and good rain after dark.

Sept. 10, 1881.

It rained a good deal in night Shirley got back half past twelve at night and George at three this morning. Sowed winter turnip seed for greens in lowest part of garden. It became very cool about noon. The town is crowded today with people to see Forpaugh Great Show. Quite cool tonight.

Sept. 11, 1881. Sabbath.

Extreme and violent changes of weather, clear and the mercury down to 52° at 6 o'clock a.m. In Michigan there was terrific destruction of crops, houses, forests and fences and human lives by fire. Thousands of people utterly destitute. In afternoon rode with Mr. Stonebraker to see Mrs. Eliza Miller.

Sept. 12, 1881.

Clear and quite cool, mercury 56° at 6 o'clock a.m., heavy dew. This has been a pleasant day, mercury went up to 80° today. Our yard begins to look green again. Shirley Borden and Shirley Winston and I went to the country this afternoon to see Mrs. Durfee's farm and my farm. They are cutting corn and plowing for wheat. The corn on my place will make about 30 to 25 bu. per acre. The drought has interfered with the plowing.

Sept. 13, 1881.

Clear and warm, mercury 58° in morning, at noon 80°, getting cloudy. Judge Dryden in town today on our church case again. At 3 o'clock p.m. mercury 82°. Headache all afternoon.

Sept. 14, 1881.

Partly cloudy, mercury 62° at 6 o'clock a.m. I had a most distressing headache all night, got no sleep. Got a box ready to send to Mary Pearce, a great deal of valuable clothing in it. Called on Mrs. Ross and C. Shaw in afternoon.

Sept. 15, 1881.

Cloudy and cold, mercury 58° at 6 o'clock a.m., a heavy cloud with lightning hung to the west last night and this morning heavy dark clouds are flying from northwest and quite cold. It rained a little in the night. It has been a cold day, overcoats in use and we have a little fire tonight. What a change from the melting heat just a few days ago. The dark clouds have hung over us all day. Judge Dryden and Mr. Strong took testimony on the church case today. The evidence is very strong that the plaintiff brought the suit at the request of the church here and for its benefit, as they had no interest in the matter, having left here never expecting to return. This ought to throw the case out of the United States Court.

Sept. 16, 1881.

Cloudy and cold, mercury 52°, the sun has been out sometimes but mostly cloudy, windy and cold all day, at three o'clock mercury 62°.

Sept. 17, 1881.

Clear and cold, mercury 48°. Papers reports snow in Minnesota and North Missouri. It got a good deal warmer today, mercury got to 80° at noon. I sowed lettuce seed, early curled head, today and some spinach for greens in spring. Everything went dry again. The President reported worse today, too much blood poisoning.

Sept. 18, 1881. Sabbath.

Clear and cool in morning. Arthur came from St. Louis this morning, he looks very well. Dr. Irwin preached for us this morning, Mr. Martin absent at meeting of Presbytery at Montgomery City. Warm in middle of day, mercury 86°, getting very dry again. President very low.

Sept. 19, 1881.

Clear and warm, mercury 62° at 6 o'clock a.m. Arthur left on early train. It has been warm today, mercury 90°. Mattie and Shirley Borden left for Philadelphia this evening. They were here nearly five weeks, Mattie is in fine health.

Sept. 20, 1881.

Clear and warmer, mercury 66° at 6 o'clock a.m. Plowing lower pastures for rye. Sowed rye in little orchard. President Garfield died last night at Long Branch at 10:35. General Arthur was sworn in this morning at 2:30 a.m. There will be a great mourning throughout the land. The President's death will cause no trouble, there will be changes in the cabinet but the affairs of Government will move as usual. This is a very hot day, mercury now 96° at 2:30 o'clock p.m. Called out to see E.C. Cunningham who is sick. The Northern Presbytery met here this evening.

Sept. 21, 1881.

Clear and warm, 66° at 6 o'clock a.m. and 94° at 2 o'clock p.m. today. Attended the meeting of the Northern Presbytery. Dr. Gauss of St. Louis dined with us. Both Presbyteries appointed a joint committee to settle the Washington church case. Dr. Marks gave a very interesting account of the Southwestern Missouri. The numerous mineral springs and the rapid filling of that country by building railroads and mineral health.

Sept. 22, 1881.

Clear and hot, mercury 70° at 6 o'clock a.m. Received a letter from Mrs. Mary Johns at Denver, Colorado, saying they expect to leave there for this place today. At 2 o'clock p.m. mercury 92°. Fred and I rode to the Asylum and to Mrs. Durfee's for apples. Called at Ned Cunningham's, he is sick. I called in morning at William Parks and Robert Parks. Cloudy in afternoon.

Sept. 23, 1881.

Clear and hot, mercury 72° at 6 o'clock a.m. Another very hot and dry spell. At 2 o'clock p.m. the mercury 92°. Fred had a hemorrhage last night that was alarming and very weakening. It seems that he had them last spring but during the summer has been very well till a few weeks ago. During a cold spell he has a return of them. I was kept in ignorance of them until today. It is a great trial to us as well as to him and his wife. He has gotten into a fine practice here, all his prospects very bright but this casts a shadow over all. He thinks of making a trip to the southwest for a few weeks to recruit. Glover is thinking of leaving here permanently, no opening here for American young men. He will try St. Louis and if he fails there will go southwest. How happy we have been in having our boys around us. But it seems this cannot continue any longer. All sources of human happiness are uncertain. May the Lord in mercy give us strength for all trials. Our only trust must be in his merciful care, his goodness and wisdom in ordering all affairs for his glory and our best good.

Sept. 24, 1881.

Clear and warm, mercury 76° at 6 o'clock a.m., windy this morning and for several days from south. It feels like it would bring rain but no clouds. We expected my sister-in-law, Mrs. Mary Johns, and Bonnie on the 5:25 train this morning from Denver but a freight train got off on the track near Warrenton and they are delayed. Glover went to St. Louis this morning on the accommodation train to seek a situation in some business as he finds he can do nothing here in the law or anything else. My sister-in-law and Bonnie came at ten o'clock this forenoon.

Sept. 25, 1881. Sabbath.

Some clouds, had a light rain in the night, a good deal of thunder and lightning. Barely laid the dust. Strong appearance of rain in forenoon. Glover returned home from St. Louis last night. Mr. Martin preached a sermon appropriate to the death of the President. Hallelujah! The Lord reigns! Mary and Bonnie both look very well. She is a very active well preserved woman for her age, sixty-six.

Sept. 26, 1881.

Clear and little cooler, heavy clouds passed us on the north and west last night. This is the day of the funeral of the President and memorial services will be held all over the land. We all attended the service in the Jefferson Street Church. Mr. Morton preached a very fine sermon. John Lindsay took Mr. Morton's horse today. Fred is still having hemorrhages and expects to take a trip southwest. The mercury got up to 96° today.

Sept. 27, 1881.

Cloudy and signs of rain, mercury 72° at 6 o'clock a.m. Glover goes to St. Louis today looking for a situation in business. I go with Dr. Ferguson and Kirkpatrick to divide the Dr. Overall estate, to look at his land in the Prairie. We started to go to the Prairie but a heavy rain came up before we got out of town and we turned back. It was a good shower and looks like rain at this time, 11 o'clock a.m. I have just sowed timothy seed on the rye patch in lower lot. Some of the rye is up. About 2 o'clock p.m. we had another good shower, another light rain for five to eight o'clock tonight. Called at King's in afternoon. Ed Gill and Minnie McDearmon spent the evening here.

Sept. 28, 1881.

Cloudy and foggy, cooler, mercury this morning 68°. The large pine tree in my yard I fear is drying, the Arbor Vita is dead. They are a great loss to the yard. Cloudy most of the day and light rain before noon, mercury today down to 76°, clearing in evening.

Sept. 29, 1881.

Clear and warm, mercury 72°, very cloudy, and windy from the south. I went with Ezra Overall, Dr. Ferguson, and W. Kirkpatrick to the Prairie near Grafton to see Dr. Overall's land there. Farmers very busy sowing wheat and most of the fields very dry and cloddy. No rain on that side of the Prairie. Very strong south wind and feels like it would bring rain.

Sept. 30, 1881.

Raining this morning, commenced raining at five this morning. It is a good rain. Glover went to St. Louis this morning. It is now ten o'clock and pouring down rain and has been for about five hours. It has rained steadily all day, everything is thoroughly wet at last. What a change from extreme dry to extreme wet.

Oct. 1, 1881.

Still raining, mercury 67° this morning. Glover returned last night on late train. Mr. Gray, the waterworks man, urged him to go to Palestine, Texas and he expects to, Monday next. Thus changes come inevitably. The rain has been very extensive, storms in many places west of us. It still rains now at 2 o'clock p.m. Fred took supper with us. Raining very hard tonight.

Oct. 2, 1881. Sabbath.

Cloudy and warm, soon commenced raining and is still raining now after twelve o'clock. Very few at church today. Arthur came up this morning. It has rained nearly all day and warm.

Oct. 3, 1881.

Cloudy, warm and raining still this morning. Arthur went off on the early train. This is an eventful day for us. Glover left us this morning for Palestine, Texas perhaps never to return to live with us again. How painful this is to us. He has been with us nearly every day since he left college five or six years ago. He is a noble fellow but he has struggled here in vain to accomplish anything. This leaving is a necessity. He, perhaps, made a mistake in studying law. Providence seems to have directed his way to Palestine through Mr. Gray, the waterworks man. We can only hope that the Lord will guide to the right place and open a way of usefulness for him. He goes with our prayers and blessing. At 2 o'clock p.m. very warm and raining again. Everything damp and moulding. A dispatch came to Glover from Mr. Gray at Palestine saying no opening there for him but he is in St. Louis on his way and he will go on, not knowing what awaits him. The Lord may open some place for him there or he may be directed to some other place. Fred came to supper. Heavy thunder, cloud west and north about 10 o'clock at night. Had potatoes dug today, yield good, the Burbanks very fine. Great many tomatoes rotted.

Oct. 4, 1881.

Cloudy and raining still. This is the fourth rainy day, mercury 72° this morning at 6 o'clock. This is ruinous to the St. Louis Fair. Grass and rye grow rapidly, our yard is very green again. My poor, poor pine and Arbor Vitae look sadly brown and dead. Wind changed about 11 o'clock a.m. and heavy clouds came over with a heavy shower at 12 o'clock. It got a great deal colder by 3 o'clock and by 5 o'clock the mercury was down to 60°. I went with Fred to Mrs. Watson's. This evening wind in north and very cloudy. The roads very bad. The shocks of corn very seriously injured by long rain and warm weather.

Oct. 5, 1881.

Clear and cool, mercury 48° this morning early. The wind dried off everything pretty much during the night. I was very sick during the forepart of the night with pain in the stomach and bowels with purging like the operation of medicine. I expected to have gone to the St. Louis fair with Mary Johns today but not well enough. This promises to be a very fine day, so drying. William Morgans called on his way home.

Oct. 6, 1881.

Cloudy and cool, mercury 52° this morning. Mary Johns left this morning for St. Louis and then to Texas this evening. Fred went down with her. She is a very vigorous woman now at sixty-six years. She idolizes Bonnie. Her son Claude has done well, he supports his mother and sister. I gathered my Irish potatoes and there were three barrels. The Burbanks very fine.

Oct. 7, 1881.

Partly clear, warmer, mercury 62° in morning, signs of rain. Called to see Mr. Hodgeman and Mrs. Ferguson to have some statement corrected about Mrs. Watson. Called at William Parks, four of the family sick with malarial fever, better now.

Oct. 8, 1881.

Cloudy and warm, mercury 70° at 6 o'clock a.m., sultry and signs of rain. George received a letter from Glover at Palestine, Texas. He had just arrived there. Gray thinks fine opening there for a newspaper. Fred and Annie here to supper. Very heavy rain in evening.

Oct. 9, 1881. Sabbath.

Clear and cloudy, mercury 62° at 6 o'clock a.m. The rain continued till midnight. It was the heaviest rain we have had, washed a good deal, cool, delightful day, wind north. George saw Mr. Gray just from Palestine, Texas. The newspaper scheme has fallen through.

Oct. 10, 1881.

Clear and cool, mercury 55° at 6 o'clock a.m. My cabbages are growing finely since the rains, will make some heads. Everything looks green, the yard is a little spotted, some spots, grass killed. Called at Ross' in afternoon. Beautiful day.

Oct. 11, 1881.

Clear and cool, mercury 54°, cloudy and warmer, light rain in afternoon. Called with my wife at Dr. McIlhenny's He is past 82 but quite active. The apples are said to be nearly all ruined by the late rains, the skins have cracked and many have fallen. This is a year of failures in nearly everything.

Oct. 12, 1881.

Cloudy and warm, mercury 72° in morning, windy and looks like rain. I sowed Timothy seed on the little pasture. Warm today. Fred and Annie took tea with us.

Oct. 13, 1881.

Rainy and cool, mercury 55° this morning, very heavy rain in forenoon, cool, wind north. Received a letter today from Glover at Fort Worth, Texas.

Oct. 14, 1881.

Cloudy, dark and warmer, some fog, mercury 57° this morning. This is a very trying weather on the farmers in sowing wheat and on the corn shocks, the apples too are in very bad condition from cracking and falling. It has been a warm, cloudy, damp day, mercury went up to 80°. County Sunday School Convention met this evening in Jefferson Street Church. Had a good address from Reverend William Marshall, St. Louis. "Every Christian should do his work well and improve every opportunity of doing good"

Reverend William Marshall, St. Louis. "Every Christian should do his work well and improve every opportunity of doing good."

Oct. 15, 1881.

Cloudy and warm. The Sunday school Convention met this morning, -only seven or eight present. Commenced raining soon after noon, colder, wind west, continues to rain in afternoon and night. This is very hard on all farming interests. The grass and rye have grown rapidly.

Oct. 16, 1881. Sabbath.

Cloudy and cool, mercury 55° this morning, cloudy all day, warmer. The Sunday School Convention in afternoon and night was well attended and very interesting. Hope it will result in stirring up more interest on the subject in this community and excite to an effort to gather in more children in the schools. Fred was here to supper, he expects to start his journey tomorrow.

Oct. 17, 1881.

Mercury this morning 70°. The Texas travelers start about 11 o'clock a.m., two wagons, seven men and six extra horses. A heavy cloud rose in west and very heavy rain fell. It rained several hours.

Oct. 18, 1881.

Mercury this morning 48°, cloudy and cooler. It has been cloudy and cool all day. Clearing this evening.

Oct. 19, 1881.

Clearing and cool, mercury 42°, bright, clear day, cool. This is the centennial of the battle of Yorktown and the surrender of Cornwallis and the end of the war for independence. It will be celebrated today in grand style at Yorktown. A large delegation of French, some of the descendants of Lafayette have come to join in it and Germans too.

Oct. 20, 1881.

Cloudy, foggy and very damp, cool, mercury 46° this morning. Built a shed next to the chicken house to roost in, the cold weather, repaired some fences. No signs of clearing off. Went to Mrs. Durfee's place yesterday afternoon. The wheat that has been sowed looks fine. The ground is very wet, a good deal to sow yet. Apples very badly injured, cracked and rotten. Called to see Mrs. Alf Stonebraker, not at home. Called at Dr. Johnson's on Mrs. Fant.

Oct. 21, 1881.

Very foggy and cool, mercury in morning 43° by 9 o'clock a.m., clear, very pleasant day. Called at Ross' and on Reverends MoNoray and Blakey of the Methodist Church.

Oct. 22, 1881.

Partly clear and cool, mercury 52° in morning, mild, delightful day, rather warm. Went out to Mrs. Durfee's place with Billy Collins to get some apples. Dietrick just finishing seeding wheat.

Oct. 23, 1881. Sabbath.

Rain in night and raining this morning, warm, mercury 58°. Arthur came last night on accommodation train. He is in fine health. It has rained most of the day. I went to the Methodist Church tonight and heard a good sermon by Mr. Blakely, their new preacher, on the special Providence of God over his people.

Oct. 24, 1881.

Cloudy and colder, mercury 50°, wind west. It has been a damp, cloudy, cool day. Got a load of corn and a load of wood.

Oct. 25, 1881.

Clear and cool, mercury 44°, bright fine day.

Oct. 26, 1881

Clear and milder, mercury 48°, very pleasant day, too warm for the season. Having some of the okay trees in the yard trimmed and topped. Called on Mrs. Salveter this afternoon.

Oct. 27, 1881.

Cloudy, rainbow in the west this morning, warm, mercury 54°, strong appearance of rain. I went out to Mrs. Durfee's farm this morning to see about the apples, most of them gathered. Wind in east

Oct. 28, 1881.

Cloudy, and very damp, rain during the night and sprinkles some now, wind in east, mercury 58° this morning. We had a postal from Fred yesterday evening from Franklin County, and dated nearly a week ago. He had greatly improved in health, appetite fine. Another postal from Fred today from Fred today, well and gained 6 lbs. Went out to see Jerome White and E.C. Cunningham and then went with John Stonebraker to the Prairie to see a cow last at Antion Dortorgue's, bought her for \$35.00. The Wheat looks very strong. Thunderstorm last night.

Oct. 29, 1881.

Clear and spring-like, mercury 60°. This has been a bright, pleasant day, too warm for the season. This month nearly gone and no frost – wonderful fact. My new cow came today, pure white Durham breed from Frank Bosehert's, sold my cow for \$27.00 George went up to O'Fallon and Wentzville this morning. George went to St. Louis on the evening train and saw the Baron Stubens at the Southern. He came home on the ten o'clock train.

Oct. 30, 1881.

Cloudy, heavy day, cooler. James White buried today. Cleared in evening.

Oct. 31, 1881.

Heavy fog, cool and damp, mercury 45° this morning. By noon clear and pleasant. Annie had a letter from Fred today from Lebanon, Laclede County – well and fat. Sold my cow today for \$27.00 She has been a great disappointment, gives only a gallon at a milking and eats a great deal.

Nov. 1, 1881.

Clear and mild, mercury 46° in morning. October has gone and no frost, very remarkable, everything is growing like spring, the hickory leaves are yellow but the oaks are green. Got 6 bbls apples from farm yesterday, many of them cracked. Received letter from Arthur today, says he received one from Glover, saying he had secure a situation with Brown, the wholesaler grocer as corresponding clerk. Quite warm in afternoon, mercury 68°. George went to St. Louis this afternoon. Called on Mrs. Robert Parks, she is in bad health.

Nov. 2, 1881.

Rained in night and raining this morning, colder, mercury 50° at 6 o'cl a.m. wind west. George returned on late train. Heavy, cold rain today, wind from the west and got colder all day. In the evening at 5 o'cl, mercury 42°. Mr. and Mrs. Meyers came early this morning to Fred's. He returned tonight. Cunningham took my calf this evening.

Nov. 3, 1881.

Clear and cold early this morning, mercury 38°, white frost, the first we had. It has clouded up now at 8 o'cl. During the say alternate cloud and sunshine, cool, afternight, clear and bright. This day appointed by the Synod as a day of prayer and fasting for an outpouring of the Holy Spirit on our churches and revival of true religion and that the religious destitutions in the State may be supplies by sending out evangelists. We had a letter from Glover today saying his engagement with Brown had fallen through at the end of one day. This has cast us in the depths. But we are in the hands of the Lord. He is out help in time of trouble.

Nov. 4, 1881.

Clear, cool, white frost, mercury 38°. Tomato vines not hurt. George went to St. Louis on accommodation train. Milder during the day. Had an interview with Mips Charlotte Shaw this morning on the subject of troubles between her and brother on money matters. Family troubles are the worst of

all troubles to heal. I could do nothing. We are all in great trouble about Glover. Our new cow gives about 2-3/4 gal a day. This has been a bright pleasant day.

Nov. 5, 1881.

Clear, bright and milder, mercury 48° this morning. The weather looks more settled. This has been a splendid day, cool and bracing.

Nov. 6, 1881. Sabbath.

Bright day, milder. Dr. Irwin preached for us today, good sermon on the love of Christ. Dr. Martin went to Columbia to preach for Mr. Wilkie. A young man named Thomas from Texas, a student at the college, was buried today from the Methodist Church. George went to St. Louis this evening and returned on the late train.

Nov. 7, 1881.

Cloudy and threatens rain, wind in east. I am feeding hogs on tomato vines and green tomatoes. My cabbage are heading. Went with Henry Lackland to see the part of Mrs. Dufee's land that runs back of towards Dardenne, the Van Meter tract. She proposes to sell it to him as it joins his land.

Nov. 8, 1881.

Raining this morning, cool, continued to rain most of the day and get cooler, wind in the west. Annie got postal from Fred near Arkansas line, great improved, gained 9lbs. George went to St. Louis this afternoon.

Nov. 9, 1881.

Clear and cool, mercury 37°, white frost. Got some of the coarse meal from the Hominy Hills for my cow to mix with wheat bran.

Nov. 10, 1881.

Cloudy and cool, mercury 40°, in afternoon commenced sleeting and then rain. Our new cow does very well, gives 3 gals a day and good rich milk.

Nov. 11, 1881.

Rain, rain again this morning and in the night, cool, mercury 42° this morning, heavy rain most of the day, very hard on farmers. Letter from Glover today, he can find nothing to do in Fort Worth.

Nov. 12, 1881.

Clear and cool, mercury 42°, strong southwest wind. The election in Virginia was carried by The Republican party vs the Democrats.

Nov. 13, 1881. Sabbath.

Clear and cool, mercury 38°. Arthur came last night, he is in very fine health. The opening concert in the new Mittleberger Hall came off last night, full house and quite a success. The violin and

flute make beautiful music in the hands of masters. Mrs. Scott is a very superior elocutionist. Communion was held in our church today. Arthur and George went to St. Louis this evening.

Nov. 14, 1881.

Clear and cool, mercury 36°. Putting manure on my asparagus today. Cooler in afternoon. The last word from Glover, he was still at Fort Worth, Texas, had found no regular employment and but little prospects there and was thinking of going further west on the railroad. We feel deep anxiety about him. He has gone out into the world at the age of twenty-six to start anew at some new business. "The heart of man deviseth his way, but the Lord directeth his steps."

Nov. 15, 1881.

Clear, coldest morning this fall, mercury 25°, made ice ½ inch thick. All tender, green things killed. My cabbage and cow beets out but not hurt. Gathered my Mangel Wentzel beets today, very fair crop after the dry summer. Had a letter from Glover today at Fort Worth. He has no situation yet, working at little odd jobs till he can find something permanent. Seems to be in good spirits. We learn through him that Claude Johns was defeated in the last election in Austin.

Nov. 16, 1881.

Clear and milder, mercury 40° in early morning. Our servant girl, Lizzie Poser, is sick and we have to get another. The servant business always a very troublesome one, good ones are very hard to get. Those we have had thought they knew a good deal and wanted high wages from the start but had to teach them nearly everything about cooking and washing. We have generally been fortunate with our servants and kept them a long time. We keep them because we treat them kindly, pay them punctually and give them a good many privileges, never scold them, correct them kindly. Mary Gobert, who stayed with us about two years, is anxious to come back to us.

Nov. 17, 1881.

Very cloudy and warm this morning, mercury 60°. In afternoon commenced raining.

Nov. 18, 1881.

It rained heavily all night and is now pouring down. This is the biggest rain we had had for years, all low lands flooded, the river rising rapidly. For two months it has rained a good deal, most unprecedented in the west and northwest. It is colder, mercury now at 3 o'clock p.m. 34°, wind west and signs of clearing. A trunk came from Philadelphia today. George went to St. Louis this evening and stayed all night.

Nov. 19, 1881.

Very cold this morning, cloudy, mercury 25°, very windy all night and still strong wind from the west. The papers report heavy sleet and the heavy rains did great damage to railroads. My cabbages are out, froze. I gather them and put them in pots and covered them-poor heads. Boynton, the noted swimmer, passed our town today at noon all the way from Omaha to the mouth of the Missouri River. He floats in a dress of cork and rubber. Clear in afternoon, mercury 25° at sunset.

Nov. 20, 1881. Sabbath.

Clear and coldest morning of the season, mercury 18°. Annie had a postal from Fred at Ven Buren, Arkansas. He expected to go to Fort Smith with the wages and then return to Alma and stop with Mary a few days and come home. It has been cloudy during the afternoon and wind southeast and looks like falling weather. We had a letter from Mattie today. She has been made President of a Dorcas Society in her church.

Nov. 21, 1881.

Snow on the ground and still snowing, mercury 33°. The trial of the right to Frank King's child between the Parks and the Kings is going on the Probate Court. We had a letter from Glover today, saying he would leave Fort Worth that night for Sedalia with a view of getting a situation in St. Louis or Kansas City. He could find nothing in Fort Worth. He is having a hard time of it, and gives us much trouble on his account. I went to Sunday School Treachers' Meeting tonight. These meetings are very poorly attended but they are profitable and interesting. The snow is light and it has cleared off tonight.

Nov. 22, 1881.

Cloudy and Foggy, mercury 30°, damp and chilly, murky day.

Nov. 23, 1881.

Cloudy in morning, mercury 32°, cleared up early in forenoon and colder, wind west. In afternoon much colder and wind strong from northwest and mercury down in 26°. The trial of Guiteau, the assassin of President Garfield has been going on since last week. His brother-in-law, Scoville, is his only lawyer- Robertson having withdrawn on account of disagreement as a mode of defense. His acts since trial begun are those of a crazy man. No man would in the circumstances do such a deed unless he was at least partially insane. He ought to be defended by one of the ablest lawyers in the land. Insanity is the oft repeated plea to clear criminals but it would be a terrible thing for a really insane man to be executed merely because his victim was the President of the United States. Our cow is doing very finely, giving about 3-1/2 gals daily and making 5-6 lbs butter weekly. The corn this year is of very poor quality, not fit to fatten hogs, a great deal of it.

Nov. 24, 1881.

Clear and very cold, mercury 16° above zero. This is Thanksgiving Day. Although this has been a year of disasters to the farming interests, drought and then floods and long continuous wet weather, yet we have, as individuals, and as a people, a great deal to be thankful for. There is abundance in the land and great general prosperity, money abounds, great demand for labor at high prices. If we only fear and honor God in all our ways what happy people we would be. The Methodist ladies gave a dinner and support down town today for their church. George and I took dinner with them. Very cold day.

Nov. 25, 1881.

Clearing in morning, mercury 20° at 6 o'clock. Annie had another daughter this morning at 4 o'clock. Both very well. Cloudy, now in the middle of the day and warmer, wind south. We looked for Fred today, he may come this evening. Annie had a postal from him today at Alma. Got a load of corn and corn fodder today from Duerker.

Nov. 26, 1881.

Cloudy but looks like a clearing, milder, mercury 40°. Fred returned this morning, been absent six weeks. He brought John Pearce with him, his mother was very anxious to send him here so he could go to school. He is very remarkably fine boy. Fred says they are very poor and that is a miserable place (Alma, Arkansas) and sickly too. Fred says Mary has very fine children but Tom Pearce is a lazy, trifling fellow. This has been a delightful day, wind west. Had my raspberries covered.

Nov. 27, 1881. Sabbath.

Clear, beautiful day, mercury 40°. Fred came up in afternoon with little Mary Glenday. Jene and I went down to see Annie and the little stranger, baby. George went to St. Louis on the early train.

Nov. 28, 1881.

Clear and frosty, the weather looks settled. Our new servant girl, Emily, came this morning. We received a letter today from Sedalia saying Glover is very sick with Typhoid Fever. His mother will go up tomorrow morning. This is a dark cloud over us. If we only had him at home where we could help nurse him but we are very thankful that he is at his sister's and not way off among strangers. In such a time as this we can only look up at our Heavenly Father for help and strength to bear whatever he may, in his wisdom and mercy, send on us. Oh: God, for Jesus sake spare the dear boy. What greatly aggravates this trouble he is engaged to be married to a very lovely young lady here, Eleanor Martin. What a trial to her, may the Lord comfort her heart.

Nov. 29, 1881.

Warm and somewhat cloudy. This morning early my wife left for Sedalia. George went up last night to attend the Missouri River Convention at St. Joseph as a delegate. No word today from Sedalia and we are greatly disappointed. Very warm and spring-like, mercury 66° in afternoon. I have been troubled for several days with neuralgia in my head.

Nov. 30, 1881.

Warm and some cloudy. I suffered a great deal last night with neuralgia, slept none. We are anxiously looking for news from Sedalia. We had a letter from Sedalia at noon. Glover is much worse, has had several hemorrhages from bowels, which is a very dangerous symptom. Fred has come at 3 o'clock p.m. with dispatch from Sedalia that Glover worse and little hope for him. Oh: Lord pity us and spare the dear boy if possible and let this bitter cup pass from us, not our will by Thine be done. Heavy thunder shower this afternoon.

Dec. 1, 1881.

Cloudy and colder, mercury 33° this morning, look like clearing. I was free from neuralgia yesterday and last night after taking calomel and blue mass. We are waiting anxiously to hear from Sedalia. Fred and Arthur went up to Sedalia last night. The intelligence is very alarming from Glover. Mrs. Gauss has kindly offered Eleanor Martin money to go to Sedalia and she is crazy to go and I will go with her tonight.

Dec. 5, 1881.

In the last four days we have passed through sad and mournful scenes. Eleanor and I reached Sedalia about 5 o'clock. Friday morning. We found our dear Glover still very low but in his mind. He was delighted

to see us. What a comfort to him and to her to be together. It was like an angel's visit to him. What a noble girl she is. What a terrible disease this Typhoid Fever is in a malignant form. What a sad sight to see a noble strong man bound to earth with so many tender ties lying on the verge of death. But Oh: What a blessing that he was here at his sister's with nearly all his family around him doing all they could to alleviate his sufferings. Henry Gauss showed great kindness. He is a very fine nurse. Friday morning about 10 o'cl. the doctors came and found all the symptoms worse, temperature 104° and hemorrhages. He realized that his condition was very critical, while he wanted to live, he was willing to go if the Lord willed it. I had several talks with him and prayed with him, all satisfactory, his trust was on Christ. He felt he was an unworthy Christian but he clung to his Saviour. It was evident in the evening that the end was near, he gradually became insensible and about half past 2 o'cl a.m. he passed quietly away. What a crushing blow to us all, that this noble son, affectionate, so high in all his impulses and principles, so pure in his life, having lived here at home with us all his life and now after his first leaving home to go out into the world to seek a position and a home, he comes back after two months to die. His grandmother is nearly broken hearted, she doted on him and never wanted him to go away from her. What a crushing blow to the dear girl to whom he had been engaged for four years. We reached home Saturday night. The funeral was appointed for Sunday afternoon. Eleanor came over Sunday morning and she stands around him nearly all the time. She put a beautiful bouquet in his hand. His is the most natural corpse I ever saw. He looks like he was dressed for his wedding. The funeral was the largest I ever saw. The Knights of Honor and the Military Company were out. We laid him away tenderly in his home in our lot in the cemetery. Thus, give we have laid there and now we begin again the duties of life with sad hearts. What a void in our family circle but the family in Heaven is increased. The weather has been mild, today cloudy and chilly. Our old servant, Lizzie Poser, is back to stay till we can get another. Mr. Martin called in the afternoon.

Dec. 6, 1881.

Cloudy and mild. Mrs. Frayser called in afternoon. Fred and Eleanor came up, she spent the evening with us and we talked and wept over our sad bereavement.

Dec. 7, 1881.

Clear and cool, the wind went to the west during the night. We received very kind, sympathising letters today from our good brother, Dr. Farris, and Dr. Gauss of Boonville who was with Glover during his illness. The Cosmos contain a very fine notice of Glover's death.

Dec. 8, 1881.

Clear and mild, this is a most delightful day, like October. Great many of our lady friends called today to condole with us.

Dec. 9, 1881.

Clear and cool, bright bracing day. The weather seems to be settled. This town was startled and shocked last night by the fall of another span of the bridge and 30 freight cars with cattle and hogs went down. The engineer was killed. What a blessing it was not a passenger train. What an outrage such bridges are!

Dec. 10, 1881.

Clear and cold, mercury 30° this morning. The air very chilly today, wind east. Mr. Ben Pearce came down today to see John. He will get 20 acres out of his brother's estate and he is very anxious to buy the interest of the heirs for Tom and Mary when it shall be sold for partition next fall. Clouded up in evening. Fred and Annie and Mary Glenday came up to Tea.

Dec. 11, 1881. Sabbath.

Light snow on the ground this morning, cloudy, not so cold as yesterday. We had a good sermon from Dr. Martin this morning from text "Be still and know that I am God", 46 Psalm, comfort in affliction, God is our refuge. Afternoon clear and bright out, a beautiful Sabbath afternoon but our hearts are sad. Just one week ago we were laying our dear Glover's body in its last resting place. We try to comfort our hearts with the thought that his redeemed spirit is perfectly happy in Heaven with Jesus and our redeemed family while we are here in this world of sin and sorrow.

Dec. 12, 1881.

Very cloudy and warm, light rain in the night and threatens strongly this morning. This has been a very warm, cloudy day, light showers in morning, heavy thunder and lightening in southeast and west after night. George has been engaged nearly all day with the railroad commission in investigating the bridge disaster. The people are very much excited about it and feel that there has been criminal neglect on the part of the railroad company and the commissioners too. When the first span fell two years ago it was understood that the other span ought to be reconstructed in the same way that one was, with wrought iron and steel cords.

Dec. 13, 1881.

Cloudy, rainy and very warm, rained in the night and during the day heavy showers. In afternoon, wind went to the west and cooler. In today's Democrat is along report by George with the Railroad Commissioner, Pratt and Harding, on the bridge disaster. They say the middle span must come down and be rebuilt with wrought iron and the approaches made straight.

Dec. 14, 1881.

Clear and cold. Killed hogs today, four ten-month-old and weigh about 120 lbs-Berkshire. Mary Schumpe came today. Mercury this morning 30° above zero. Eleanor Martin spent the afternoon with us. She feels, at times, that she cannot stay at the home and wants to be with us.

Dec. 15, 1881.

Clear and cool, mercury 28° this morning. Cutting up hogs this morning. They are still in fine condition to cut. Sent a draft for \$86.60 to Henry Gauss at Sedalia to pay funeral expenses for Glover. I called this afternoon on a Mrs. Fanning, whose daughter, about 17 years old, is greatly afflicted with hip disease. They are poor but very good people, Presbyterians. She is a daughter of old father Owens of Wentzville. How greatly some people are afflicted, good people, and how many are free from all trouble, not good people either.

Dec. 16, 1881.

Clear, milder. A great many of our friends have called to see us in our bereavement. We find many kind people in the world. This has been a delightful day. Our new servant is going very well.

Dec. 17, 1881.

Very mild, clear day. I took some books to the sick daughter of Mrs. Fanning. George went to St. Louis today and returned with Arthur in the evening. Arthur was concluded to remain with Alkire and Company next year. He has a very high standing in the house and a promise of advancement in future.

Dec. 18, 1881. Sabbath.

Mild, delightful day, mercury in early morning 40°. Mr. Martin preached a very good practical sermon. "The people had a mind to work." When the people of God, men and women, have a mind to work and pray the Lord blesses them. The sermon had a practical bearing on subject of repairing our church which is out of order, the plastering in part of the ceiling having fallen. Arthur went back to the city this evening.

Dec. 19, 1881.

Very mild, pleasant day, some signs of rain. I took out letter of Administrator on Glover's estate on account of his curatorship of the Van Burkleo boy in California.

Dec. 20, 1881.

Raining this morning, warm. It has been a cloudy, dark, drizzling day.

Dec. 21, 1881.

Cloudy and warm, some signs of clearing in the west. George went to St. Louis yesterday evening. Got colder during day, wind west. I went with Dr. Martin down to Prairie to see Mrs. Bart who is low with consumption. She is cheerful and trusting in Christ. A case of small pox in town today.

Dec. 22, 1881.

Clear and very frosty, mercury 30°. Mr. Myers came down yesterday for Mrs. Myers and they leave this evening. John Pearce had a chill yesterday. Clouded up in evening and commenced raining from west. Wilson Overall and Miss Fannie Fill married this evening.

Dec. 23, 1881.

Cloudy and no so cold, mercury 36° this morning, cleared at noon, cool west wind. Called on Mrs. Ross.

Dec. 24, 1881.

Beautiful, mild day. This is a real southern winter such as I have seen in Mississippi and Louisiana, great relief to stock. The town is full of people buying Christmas things. It is a great pleasure to make presents to children and friends, it makes it a joyous season.

Dec. 25, 1881. Sabbath. Christmas.

This day is observed all the world over as the birth of our dear Saviour. It is usually observed as a time of rejoicing, festivity and giving and receiving presents. Quite a number of presents were made in our family. The principal things were a French tea set and large hanging brighter. Amidst this rejoicing our hearts are sad for our dear Glover is at rest in brighter world, having higher and purer joys. Cloudy

this morning but clearing. Mild, beautiful day throughout. We had a large congregation in morning and fine standing.

Dec. 26, 1881.

Clear, mild beautiful morning. This is observed as Christmas Day. We had a delightful family reunion today except in was saddened by the vacant chair at the table and at the fireside. Fred and Annie, Mary Glenday and the baby, Arthur and Eleanor Martin, Glover's loved one, took dinner with us. The pleasure was greatly enhanced by exchange of presents and a box from Mattie at Philadelphia with a present for everyone. She is certainly very kind and thoughtful and shows such good judgment in selecting appropriate things for each one. We are a very happy family. Mr. John E. Stonebaker took tea with us. The weather is like the early days of October, lovely.

Dec. 27, 1881.

Cloudy and very foggy and damp. This has been a very chilly disagreeable day. I called this afternoon to see Miss Fanning who is sick with hip disease, laying on her back and can't turn.

Dec. 28, 1881.

Very mild, some clouds but clearing this morning, like a mild October day. Having leaves raked up and put in stables. Went out to Mrs. Durfee's farm and sold stock hay. Wheat looks strong. John went to Wentzville to see his grandfather. Cooler this evening, wind west.

Dec. 29, 1881.

Clear and colder, wind west. Sent a box of clothing to Mary Pearce today by express. Getting colder in evening and looks like snow. Eleanor Martin spent the evening with us. Mary Glenday was here all day. Got a load of hay from Dierker. I called at Mrs. Fraysers in afternoon. Spieker, a carpenter, was here making some examinations of the house in reference to changes and additions.

Dec. 30, 1881.

Cold and snowing, mercury 18°, strong west wind blew all night, light snow on the ground. We had one day colder than this, 24th of November. In afternoon cleared off, mercury in evening 28°.

Dec. 31, 1881.

Cloudy, mercury 25° at 12 o'clock, commenced snowing heavily. George went to St. Louis yesterday evening and returned today. Colder in afternoon and ceased snowing and clearing up. We have come now to the close of the year 1881. It has been an eventful year to me. In May I went to the meeting of the General Assembly of the Southern Presbyterian Church at Staunton, Virginia. From there I visited Washington City, the Philadelphia where I spent nearly a week with my daughter, Mattie, at Mr. Borden's. I then went down to Richmond and spent a few days with my niece, Virginia Wooldridge (nee Cowan) and thence to my native region, Farmville and Appomattox formerly part of my native county of Buckingham, visiting my cousin, J.J. Walker and Thomas W. Johns. This was a great event in my ordinarily quite life, absence of fifty years. It has been a year of remarkable droughts and in the Fall of very high waters in the Mississippi and Missouri Rivers and the most unprecedented rains. Up to this time it is most remarkable mild winter. It has been a sad year to us as a family in the untimely death of

our own dear son, Glover at 26 years of age. The Foundry connected with the car shops burned up about 5 o'cl this evening, heavy loss and will throw a great many out of work.

Note: From June 17, 1881 through December 31, 1881 period of the record was copied verbatim from diaries kept by John Jay Johns of St. Charles, Missouri. This will be continued through December 1882 in order to give the story of the life as recorded by him. This covers a long period of time and much detail, but it gives the reader the story of those days and also might show that there are many changes for the better although human nature has never changed. There are better facilities for living now, medical advance has been rapid and fewer lives are lost because of that. The farmer still has his troubles with the weather and getting his crops out.

Jan. 1. 1882. Sabbath.

This first day of a New Year is the coldest day we have had this winter. The mercury this morning at 7 o'cl was 8° above zero. This is a clear and a keen aur from Northwest and about 2 inches of snow on the ground. I wish everybody a Happy New Year and may the Lord bless everyone and make them happy and useful by his saving grace. What a happy world this would be if everyone loved God and his fellowmen as himself. That a glorious place Heaven must be where every being is holy and love reigns supreme. Lord help me and everyone connected with me to do better in this New Year than we ever did before. What are signs in this Christian world? Decidedly encouraging, the gospel is making more rapid advances in the world, especially in heathen lands than even before, more missionaries and more converts. May God speed the work. Douglas Martin took dinner with us today. At 3 o'cl p.p. mercury 20°. Car shop foundry burned yesterday.

Jan. 2, 1882.

Cloudy and not so cold, mercury 18°. Eleanor Martin spent the afternoon with us. This is a very delightful day. Mr. John Mittleberger, an old and highly esteemed citizen died Sunday evening after a long illness at 64 years of age. John Pearce returned tonight.

Jan. 3, 1882.

Cloudy and milder, wind east. Fred took dinner with us today. Attended Mr. Mittleberger's funeral today at 1 o'clock. Mrs. Glenday down to Fred's to stay two days and nights in the absence of their servant. George went to St. Louis this evening. After supper it commenced sleeting from the east.

Jan. 4, 1882.

It snowed and sleeted all night and continued to sleet this morning, mercury 30°. Very cloudy and misty, walking bad, quite slick.

Jan. 5, 1882.

Cloudy and colder, mercury 25°, a crust of ice and snow on the ground. Another case of smallpox in town. The servant girl that made up the bed where the man slept in the Strangers Home was taken with in yesterday. Eleanor Martin came out in afternoon. Colder in evening. They are hauling ice from the Marias Choche lake for the brewery, 3 inches thick.

Jan. 6, 1882.

Cloudy and warmer, melting rapidly, the sun out in the afternoon. Fred's health is getting bad again, lung trouble, a painful thing to him and all of us. He will probably have to go to a warmer climate. In evening, heavy fog.

Jan. 7, 1882.

Cloudy and very heavy fog, melting fast, mercury 42°, by noon cleared off and mild as spring, quite muddy. Annie and Eleanor Martin came up. Theo Gauss has a very mild attack of Typhoid Fever, he goes about the house all the time. Snow is all gone.

Jan. 8, 1882. Sabbath.

Cloudy and colder, feels like snow, wind west, in evening, clearing off. Fred's lung trouble has returned and he has concluded that he must leave her permanently and go to a milder climate. This is a great trial to him and family as well as to us. He has such a fine prospects here as a doctor, that it is a sad thing that he has to break up and go to a strong country probably Texas and begin life at some other business. Such are the vicissitudes and trials of life. The Lord's dealings are very mysterious but he doeth all things well.

Jan. 9, 1882.

Clear, bright cool morning, mercury 31°. Fred came up in afternoon and told us of his purpose to leave here on account of his bad health. Annie and the children will go to Boonville and he will go to San Antonio, Texas and see what he can do.

Jan. 10, 1882.

Cloudy, cool in morning, commenced raining by 9 o'cl in morning and continued most of the day. Fred gave Shirly two pet squirrels in a very large fine cage, almost a small house. George went to St. Louis evening.

Jan. 11, 1882.

Cloudy and coller. Fred walked up and took breakfast with us. George returned from St. Louis in forenoon. Eleanor Martin came up in afternoon and took tea with us. I called to see Miss Faning who has hip disease.

Jan. 12, 1882.

Cloudy and frosty, mercury 32°, feels like snow. Mr. William Parks lectured last night at prayer meeting on Abraham's faith in offering up Isaac. What a sublime act of obedience to and faith in God.

Command raining just before 12 o'cl. And has rained all afternoon and still rains now, 7 o'cl., east wind and quite chilly. John and Shirley are down at the Hournal office, helping to fold paper.

Jan. 13, 1882.

Cloudy and mild, wind west and getting cooler. Strong west wind blowing and cooler this afternoon.

Jan. 14, 1882.

Clear and cold, mercury 26°. Eleanor Martin and Annie came out in afternoon. Arthur came in evening.

Jan. 15, 1882.

Cloudy, warm and looks like rain this morning, and drizzled a little in forenoon, cleared in afternoon and very mild. Fred went up to Warrenton yesterday evening to see Dr. Middlecamp. Mrs. Glenday went from church with Annie. Arthur left in evening for St. Louis.

Jan. 16, 1882. Sabbath.

Cloudy and sleeting, colder, mercury 26° at 7 o'cl this morning. At 12 noon, mercury 20° and snowing, cold stormy day. At 5 o'cl in evening, mercury 13°, quit snowing. I called to Theo Gents, who has been confined to the house with a mild attack of Typhoid fever for four weeks. Fred came up with Mrs. Glenday and Mary Glenday. He soon had an attack of pain in the chest, to which he is subject. They are very severe and frequent. We applied mustard plaster to the back. It is a singular disease, his lungs have been seriously troubled for some months.

Jan. 17, 1882.

Clear and cold, mercury 6° above zero. This has been a very fine winter day. Fred and Annie came up this evening to stay till they leave, have packed all their things for shipment to Boonville.

Jan. 18, 1882.

Cloudy and not so cold, mercury 16°, moderated today in afternoon, clearing. I went out with Mr. Ezra Overall to see Judge Boyse who is very low with cancer.

Jan. 19, 1882.

Cloudy and milder, mercury 24° early in morning. Annie and the children left this morning for Boonville. Fred went with them to St. Louis. What a changing world. Over three years ago they came here from Boonville. Two children have been born to them in that time. He has been very successful as a doctor, has a fine practice but his health has failed and has to break up here altogether and go to Texas to find health and a home if the climate agrees with him. This is a sad reverse to them and to us. May the Lord overrule it to their good and His Glory.

Jan. 20, 1882.

Cloudy, mercury 32°. Fred returned from St. Louis today. The elders of the church has a meeting yesterday evening to consider the repairs necessary to be done on the church- the ceiling and gallery. Eleanor Martin spent the afternoon and took tea.

Jan. 21, 1882.

Cloudy and mild, mercury 36°, in forenoon wind went to the west, cooler and clearing afternoon.

Jan. 22, 1882. Sabbath.

Clear and cold, mercury 16°, very fine bracing day, in afternoon, mercury 32°. In evening Fred and George went to St. Louis. Fred coughs a great deal. He is getting ready to leave for Texas in a few days. I was quite unwell today. Just at dinner time had an attack of confused vision followed by dull headache that last all afternoon and evening.

Jan. 23, 1882.

Clear and cold. Fred and George came back from St. Louis this evening.

Jan. 24, 1882.

Cloudy some and not so cold. I called to see Mrs. Ross this afternoon. Eleanor Martin spent the afternoon with us.

Jan. 25, 1882.

Cloudy and warm. Mrs. Durfee and Mrs Glenday spent the day with Mrs. Rhodes. Very dark threatening day, raining in evening.

Jan. 26, 1882.

Cloudy and warm, rain last night. Spring morning, mercury 52°, early this morning. I see by the papers that the weather in the east is extremely cold, in some places, mercury 30° to 40° below zero. In afternoon, mercury 66°. At 3 o'cl. Wind blowing a gale from south west. Clear and getting colder. Mrs. Alderson dined with us.

Jan. 27, 1882.

Cloudy and very damp and chilly, east wind. Eleanor Martin spent the afternoon and took tea. George went to St. Louis this evening.

Jan. 28, 1882.

Clear early in morning but soon clouded up and colder, west wind and looks like snow. Mercury 39°, early, but goes down fast, now at 10:30 o'cl a.m. 33°. Fred left this morning for Texas via New Orleans and Galveston and Gulf with William Bode. He coughs a great deal and is very unwell—has lost a good deal flesh. This is a sad chapter in his and our history. He was lately doing so well in his profession and apparently so prosperous and permanent here and now it is all broken up. He has to go far away to

see a new home if the climate suits him. May the Lord go with him, bless him and make him a blessing—our help is in God in our trouble. Cold in afternoon, George came home today.

Jan. 29, 1882. Sabbath.

Clear and very cold, mercury 10° above zero, at 7 o'cl. It has been cold all day.

Jan. 30, 1882.

Cloudy and cold, mercury 22° in morning, wind east and very chilly. Eleanor Martin came out in afternoon. Dear girl, she suffers greatly at times. Commenced snowing in evening.

Jan. 31, 1882.

Clear and cold, mercury 26°, ground covered with snow about two inches deep. Melted some during the day. Attended to shipping Fred's furniture to Boonville. Called with Garvin in afternoon to see old Mrs. Sheppard to get a contribution from her to repair our church. I asked her to give \$200.00, she has plenty of money. She promised to do something.

Feb. 1, 1882.

Clear, bright day, cool, snow passing off. Eleanor came out in afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. James Lindsay, Mr. and Mrs. Morton called. Received a postal from Fred at Cairo, he was better. I shipped his furniture to Boonville.

Feb. 2, 1882.

Clear and milder. Assisted Wm. Kirkpatrick and Dr. Furgerson to divide Dr. Sam Overall's estate.

Feb. 3, 1882.

Cloudy in morning, mercury 32°, most of the day very cool and clear and fine. Letters from Annie and Lizzie today, all well. Got a load of very poor corn from Dierker today, 85 bushels. Called to see the afflicted daughter of Mrs. Faning, she is better. George went to St. Louis this evening.

Feb. 4, 1882.

Clear, bright day, mercury 32° in morning. George returned from St. Louis today. Eleanor Martin spent the afternoon with us. We expected Arthur tonight but he has not come.

Feb. 5, 1882.

This is a bright, lovely morning, the day has been beautiful throughout. Mr. Robert Parks took dinner with us. His family is in St. Louis, Mrs. Parks and Mamie in bad health. A Postal from Arthur says he was left by the train. Children Missionary Meeting in afternoon. The women and children of the church are doing a great work for foreign missions. I speak of the whole church.

Feb. 6, 1882.

Clear and mild, warm day, mercury 68°, cloudy in evening and looks like rain.

Feb. 7, 1882.

Warm and very cloudy in morning and commenced raining at 9 o'clock. In a.m., about noon wind changed to west and got colder.

Feb. 8, 1882.

Clear and colder, west wind. Attended the funeral of Judge Clem Boyse at the Catholic Church. In afternoon Eleanor Martin came up and spent evening.

Feb. 9, 1882.

Clear, fine morning, mercury 30° in early morning. It has been a bright beautiful day. I called on Mrs. John E. Stonebraker and Mrs. Custer. Mrs. J. E. Stonebraker has been sick. I also called on Mrs. A. H. Stonebraker.

Feb. 10, 1882.

Clear, delightful morning, mercury 39°, warmer during the day and in evening, cloudy. I commenced feeding Mangel Wertzell beets to my cow. Called in afternoon on Mrs. (Dr.) Overall. She expects to remove to Kansas City.

Feb. 11, 1882.

Cloudy and warm, looking like rain. Have been smoking my meat this week. Sold Fred's Horse, Jim, saddle and bridle for \$100.00 today to Armbruster. Received a postal from Fred today at New Orleans, he says he is better.

Feb. 12, 1882. Sabbath.

Warm, bright day. Arthur came last night. He is very well. We proposed to the congregation today to raise money to repair the church. Very warm in afternoon, mercury 72°, and cloudy. We had a beautiful rainbow about 4 o'clock and about 5 o'clock we had a light thunder shower. Robert Pourie came out in afternoon and Doug Martin took tea with us. Arthur returned to city.

Feb. 13, 1882.

Clear and cooler, wind west and north, mercury 40° in morning. Dr. George B. Johnson is in town from San Antonio, Texas. Thinks that is a fine climate for weak lungs.

Feb. 14, 1882.

Clear and frosty, it has been a delightful day. Got a postal from Fred at Herne, Texas, water bound. The Brazos river is so high the cars cannot run. I went out to Mrs. Durfee's farm in afternoon, wheat looks fine.

Feb. 15, 1882.

Clear and mild, mercury 40°, warm all day. Eleanor Martin spent afternoon and took tea and Dr. Martin called.

Feb. 16, 1882.

Cloudy and rain in night, raining this afternoon. Fred is in Austin, Texas, a letter from Bode says. Called at William Parks in afternoon. Cleared up in evening.

Feb. 17, 1882.

Cloudy and colder, mercury 38°, damp, east wind and very chilly all day. Made a settlement of Glover's curatorship of Lee Van Burlio estate with the Probate court today and George was appointment curator. We had letter from Fred yesterday at Austin, Texas, he was much better.

Feb. 18, 1882.

Cloudy and damp, east wind. George went to St. Louis this morning. Having some garden spaded for lettuce, radishes, and early potatoes. Ground rather damp and cold.

Feb. 19, 1882. Sabbath.

Raining hard and has been since middle of the night, cold rain from the west. I attended the funeral of Mrs. Dennis McDonald at the Methodist Church. She died in St. Louis County at her son's, was 71 years old. She was a very pious woman. It has rained freely all day and is raining now at night.

Feb. 20, 1882.

It is still pouring down rain- has been raining now more than 30 hours continuously and heavily. Everything is flooded. George came home last night on a late train. Mercury 38°. Very heavy rise in the river and still raining all day.

Feb. 21, 1882.

Partly clear, cold, the mercury 20° early morning. The wind blew a gale from west all night and is blowing very strong today. Very wintry day. No crossing river either by bridge or ferry boat. The heavy rains caused so great rise in the river that Sunday night the ferry landing boats were carried away and all the trestle work and piles under the bridge were washed away. No train can come across and will not for a long time and the ferry boats cannot cross today- the river is so high and rough, the wind so strong. The large house at the Ferry landing on the other side fell in today. They undertook to have a Mardi Gras procession tonight, it was gotten up on short notice.

Feb. 22, 1882.

Cold and clear, mercury 20° in morning. The river falling, the ferry boat crossed today, a train passed down, passengers crossed on boat. No mail from East. Eleanor Martin came out in afternoon. Three days without any mail is a wonder in this age. Jim Rowe buried today.

Feb. 23, 1882.

Clear and cold, mercury 22°, this has been a clear cold day, the wind in west. Mail came from St. Louis last night after three whole days without any. The recent heavy rains have caused immense damage throughout the country, on lowlands, and water causes great suffering to many people. The

Ohio and Mississippi rivers higher than for many years. I called on Mrs. Parks this afternoon. She and her children go to Eureka Springs next Monday.

Feb. 24, 1882.

Clear and cool, mercury 24° in morning, wind east. We received a letter from Fred at San Antonio dated Feb. 21. He was better. Met friends, a Mr. Thomas and Dr. Elliott, formerly of Rockford, Missouri. One has a hay farm near San Antonio and the other a ranch. Gavin and I called on Mrs. Sheppard for a donation for repairing the church, she gave us \$200.00. Poor old lady, she has money and it annoys her to know what to do with it. It is hard for an old lady to be poor and yet money is a burden to her, never had a penny until she was old.

Feb. 25, 1882.

Clear and milder, somewhat cloudy. Eleanor was out this afternoon. I took an invalid chair of Mrs. (Dr.) Overall's down to Miss Fanning, who has been sick with hip disease all winter.

Feb. 26, 1882. Sabbath.

Cloudy and warm, cleared before noon. George received a letter from Fred today dated Feb. 23 from San Antonio. He had been out to Dr. Elliott's hay farm, was much better, intended to go to Uvalde and Dr. Johnston's ranch. Our pet dog, Sank, has disappeared and we are greatly concerned about him. George was on the Ferry Boat Saturday evening and Sank probably went across the river thinking George was on board.

Feb. 27, 1882.

Cloudy and mild. Got a postal from Arthur saying he had returned from New Orleans being detained at Cairo 36 hours by water. We learned from Capt. Owen's son that Sank was on the other side of the river and George went over for him, we were delighted to see him. How people become attached to a dog. There is a strange affinity between a man and a dog. This has been a dark cloudy chilly day.

Feb. 28, 1882.

Cloudy, light rain in the night and drizzling this morning, warm, mercury 56°. About 10 o'clock. This morning it settled into hard raining and continued till about 3 o'clock. In the afternoon. The wind went to the northwest, not cold yet. I saw Capt Levi Hunt this morning, he is at Fort Concho, Texas. Jim Boyse returned from San Antonio, Texas last night, says Fred is improving, likes that country very much.

Mar. 1, 1882.

Clear and pleasant, mercury 60°, at noon quite warm, spring-like. Eleanor came in afternoon and took tea with us. I sowed clover seed on part of meadow most injured by the drought last summer. The rye patch is very good and cow has been in it all winter. She gives a great abundance of milk and butter, good feeding is the great thing.

Mar. 2, 1882.

Clear and mild. This has been almost a summer day, mercury up to 75°, If the ground was dry enough, I would plant potatoes and several things.

Mar. 3, 1882.

Clear and a little cooler. This has been a cooler day than yesterday, mercury 67°. I went to my farm this afternoon, wheat very rank and strong, too much so. I called to see Cyrus Lindsay who has been sick with Typhoid Fever for six weeks. Great deal of water on low places in prairie.

Mar. 4, 1882.

Clear and warm, this has been a summer day. In afternoon cloudy and threatens rain. Sown some lettuce and radish. We has a Postal from Fred today at San Antonio, he is better.

Mar. 5, 1882.

Last night we has a rain storm, a good deal of thunder and lightning, this morning cooler and has continued cool all day and in afternoon, cloudy. Arthur came up this morning.

Mar. 6, 1882.

Clear and cold, mercury 32°. This is a fine day, cold, bracing wind from the west, fine for the fruit and wheat in keeping them back.

Mar. 7, 1882.

Partly cloudy but clearing, cold, mercury 29° this morning. Ground frozen this morning. Our apples have lasted up to this time, most remarkable considering the condition they were last fall, cracked so much by the extreme drought. I have 3 bbls. Cow beats on hand.

Mar. 8, 1882.

Cloudy and cool, mercury 32° in morning, wind east. Had some garden spaded yesterday, too cold and wet to plant anything. Has been cloudy and chilly all day, commenced to rain about 5 o'clock. In evening. Eleanor spent the evening with us.

Mar. 9, 1882.

Very dark, heavy clouds this morning and thunder, good deal of rain during the night, heavy rain this forenoon, everything drenched. We had a meeting of the Elders of the church to appoint a committee to raise money and a committee to have repairs done in the church inside.

Mar. 10, 1882.

Cloudy and cold, mercury 32°, this morning heavy snowstorm west of us. The cold raw cloudy days again. No letter from Fred for a week. The Ladies Sewing Society met here this afternoon. How much women can do for the church when they try and the meeting together is good in the social way.

Mar. 11, 1882.

Clear and very heavy white frost, cloudy and cool all day. Had raspberries uncovered. Had a letter from Mary Pearce. They are very poor, lost a horse.

Mar. 12, 1882.

Clear and cool, clouded up and felt like snow but cleared in the evening. The County Bible Society Meeting at the Methodist Church in evening, house full- interesting meeting. A Colporter will commence work in this County to supply destitutions.

Mar. 13, 1882.

Clear and cold, mercury 30° in morning. This has been a most delightful day, cool, clear and bracing. We had a letter from Fred today. He expected to leave next day for Fredericksburg in Gillespie County, Texas, where he thinks of settling to practice medicine.

Mar. 14, 1882.

Clear and cool in morning but soon clouded up and before noon raised some. Cleared again in afternoon.

Mar. 15, 1882.

Clear and milder, this is a delightful day, a fine, drying day, west wind. Mr. James Lindsay took dinner with us today. Eleanor Martin spent the afternoon, Cooler this evening.

Mar. 16, 1882.

Clear and cool this morning, clouded during the day, east wind- cleared in afternoon.

Mar. 17, 1882.

Cloudy and thunder storm in night, some hail- cloudy and showers today, warmer. George went to St. Louis today with Mr. J. E. Stonebraker on church repair and returned at 8 o'cl. p.m.

Mar. 18, 1882.

Cloudy and very warm this morning. Dierker sent a team in today and sowed oats in the orchard. Planted early potatoes in the garden. I will cover them with straw after awhile when the ground gets warm. The ground too wet to plow. Little after noon the wind went west and cooled a good deal, the mercury went up to 80° before noon and then went down to 60°. The papers give the most distressing accounts of the suffering of the people on the lower river by high water. It is beyond anything known. The government and the states and cities are active in re-leaving the destitutions. Eleanor Martin was here this afternoon.

Mar. 19, 1882. Sabbath.

Cloudy and rain in morning and at noon and again in afternoon-east wind. Professor Minor took tea with us. He is going to lecture on Astronomy in our church lecture room. We got a plan for an addition to our house from Henry Gauss.

Mar. 20, 1882.

Rain through the night, good deal thunder and lightning, cloudy and threatening this morning, mild. Setting out peach trees in orchard.

Mar. 21, 1882.

The wind commenced blowing from west yesterday evening and continued all night to blow a perfect gale and still continues all day, clear and cold. The mercury this morning was 35° but it froze some. It is almost impossible to walk out the wind is so strong. It is a genuine equinoctial gale.

Mar. 22, 1882.

Clear and cold, mercury 25° this morning. It is so dry that the fruit will not be injured. Professor Minor lectured on astronomy in the basement of our church last night. The wind is in the west yet, feels like winter out.

Mar. 23, 1882.

Weather milder, wind east and then south, in afternoon, cloudy and looks like rain. Planted four double rows peas. Rain at night. Went with John and Shirley to Professor Minor's lecture on astronomy.

Mar. 24, 1882.

Clear and cold this morning. We have had a good deal of cold weather for three weeks. It has been fine for the wheat and fruit in keeping them back. Plowed up part of my meadows, sowed oats. Plowed my garden. Mr. Bates and sons making fence and privy today. Planted onions and beats.

Mar. 25, 1882.

Clear and cold, mercury 35°, in morning. Very drying weather now. Received a postal from Fred in San Antonio saying he and others in a stagecoach between Fredericksburg and San Antonio has been robbed of their money. Heard a lecture in the Jefferson Street Church last night on Spiritualism by Reverend Claggett, He said it was all the work of the devil, that it is often spoken of in the Bible and denounced as the work of evil spirits, that those who believe in it neglect the word of God, that mediums are generally low characters and imposters and have been proven to be such repeatedly. Skeptics, infidels and all who reject the Bible resort to such things to satisfy a yearning for something beyond this world. Atmosphere very smokey this afternoon. Doug Martin took tea with us. Eleanor Martin spent afternoon with us. Arthur came up this evening.

Mar. 26, 1882. Sabbath,

Cloudy and threatening in morning, light rain during the day. George stayed all night at the Galt House with friends. Arthur went back to St. Louis this evening.

Mar. 27, 1882.

Cloudy and cold, wind west. Mr. Bates finished the privy today. Closed the contract with Speiker and Hackman for the addition to the house, two stories high 20 ft. by 16ft- portico 20 by 7 ft, Bay window- \$1,384.00

Mar. 28, 1882.

Clear and frosty. This is a very fine day. Having the rock in foundation of old cabin taken up. Planted cauliflower and cabbages planted this evening.

Mar. 31, 1882.

I left home Wednesday morning (27th) for Troy to attend a meeting of Presbytery and returned this afternoon. The weather has been clear, but decidedly cool, warm today. Had a very pleasant trip. Went to Wright City on train and over to Troy in spring wagons, very bad roads. Troy is a very pleasant little town, good deal of intelligence and wealth. The Presbyterian Church was plated there long ago and it tolerably strong, large fine church building for such a place, - Reverend Dudley, Pastor. The people treated us with great kindness and hospitality. I stayed with Mr. Knott. The most important action of Presbytery was the reception of the Reverend Hollifield from Huntington, Pa., into our Presbytery, the Paster elect of the Grand Avenue Pine Street Presbyterian Church in St. Louis.

Apr. 1, 1882.

Clear and warmer. Reverend Mr. Morton, Pastor of the Jefferson Street Presbyterian Church died suddenly last night of heart disease. Services at the church this p.m. at 3 o'clock. And the body will be taken to Ohio for burial. Very warm, mercury at noon 80°, at 3 o'clock. 84°.

Apr. 2, 1882.

Clear and warm. Reverend Mr. Barratt came to my house yesterday evening from Troy and preaches for us today. In afternoon, very hot, mercury 84°. Robert Harris, an old citizen, died last night from long and hard drunk.

Apr. 3, 1882.

Clear and warm. Mr. Barrett left for Mizpah, his home in St. Louis County, this morning. Very hot again today. In afternoon mercury 85°, getting very dry. Planted 1 ½ bu. Burbank potatoes in back garden. They commenced hauling sand for the addition to the house.

Apr. 4, 1882.

Clear and still warm. Commenced digging foundation for addition to house today. This is a city election day. The negroes are numerous around the streets expecting to be treated by somebody for their votes, a great sham on suffrage. It is hazy and mercury 83° at 2 o'clock. P.m. Sowed Trophy and Acme tomatoes seed and planted two double rows peas. The first planting is up. Cloudy in evening.

Apr. 5, 1882.

Clear and warm. The Mason are laying the stone foundation for the house. I planted two rows of bean seed. Making a milk house of stone and brick arched over and covered with earth and sodded. Eleanor Martin spent the afternoon with us. The mercury got to 83° in afternoon, smokey and hazy. The stone foundation is nearly finished.

Apr. 6, 1882.

Clear and little cooler this morning. About 3 o'clock. In the morning we had a strong blow from the west, some thunder and lightning and a light shower. By middle of day very hot and by 3 o'clock. P.m. mercury 85°. The papers say a hot spell in April was never known before. Milk house nearly finished. Letters from Fred and Mattie today. Fred's health fine.

Apr. 7, 1882.

Clear and little cooler, during the day strong appearance of rain, in afternoon, thunder in south and west, but passed around- cooler this evening. Mrs. Watson very low, has been very sick for several days.

Apr. 8, 1882.

Cloudy and rain forenoon. This shower will soften clods and top of the ground. Planted two rows sugar corn just below the grapevines and one row of the Prolific corn, two stalks from one grain on back side of garden. Got the milk house nearly finished. Had the dirt put on it ready for sodding. I set out twelve tomato plants. Threatening clouds around after night, heavy clouds and thunder and lightning south and west, heavy storms passed to the east. Before 10 o'clock. A heavy rain storm came up from west and lasted for nearly an hour.

Apr. 9, 1882.

Clear and bright after the stormy night. All nature is bright, blooming and beautiful. Every fruit tree is loaded with fruit buds. How sweet and beautiful nature is in spring time, how like the heart of man in his youth, full of vigor and hope and joyous anticipating. Mr. Martin is in St. Louis today. We heard Dr. Irwin at Jefferson St. Church. Cooler this evening.

Apr. 10, 1882.

We are in the fridge zone this morning. At 7 o'clock. This morning the mercury was 45° and at 10 o'clock. It was down to 40° and the wind north and cloudy. Two days ago and for six days previous we had summer heat- 85°. A severe frost now would do incalculable injury to fruit especially and perhaps to wheat too. Sodded the milk house and stuck early peas today. We have to have good fires today.

Apr. 11, 1882.

It was windy, cloudy during the night and mercury is down to freezing this morning, ice on water. As it is dry we hope the fruit is safe. If it is we have made a very narrow escape and we ought to be thankful to a kind providence. Wind east and very chilly. The meadows and pastures are full of pepper grass. I am having my pasture below the house mowed to destroyed the pepper grass. Cold east or northeast wind all day, cloudy and cold, the mercury now at 6 o'clock. P.m. is 38°.

Apr. 12, 1882.

Cloudy and cold, mercury 33°, light snow early in morning, soon disappeared, chilly east wind.

Apr. 12, 1882.

Clear and cool, mercury 40° at 6 o'clock. this morning, moderating some. Got two loads of straw for my potatoes this morning. In afternoon, Dierker sent a load of straw and plowed my garden ground in very fine order for plow. Still cool and cloudy. In evening went to hear lecture on the Sepoy rebellion in India in 1856 by Reverend Mr. Hay of Indianapolis. He was there at the time. The scenes of that terrible butchery are too awful for detail. God overwhelmed it all in the advancement of His Kingdom in that land. The East India Company was destroyed and Christianity built up.

Apr. 14, 1882.

Cloudy and cool, mercury 42° in morning- continued cloudy and cool most of the day. The ground has gotten very dry on top. I set up twenty-five early cabbage plants.

Apr. 15, 1882.

Clear and cool, mercury 40° in early morning. I attended a National Tea Party at Mittleberger Hall last night, given by the Episcopal ladies. They wore old style dresses and bonnets, and we had a very good supper. The entertainment consisted of vocal music and recitations by ladies and gentlemen.

Apr. 16, 1882.

Clear and milder. This has been the clearest and mildest day for ten days. Still the air is cool and have to have fires and overcoats. Artur came up last night. Union services in our church today and in the Jefferson Street Church at night. Old Mrs. Bassett was buried today. Mrs. Watson is still quite sick.

Apr. 17, 1882.

Clear and milder, not warm. Arthur went to St. Louis on the Cannon Ball train. Very dry. Had my raspberries replanted where missing. The carpenters put the sleepers on the foundation and the portico too. Took down the old Portico. Good deal of it sound, though it has been standing twenty-eight years.

Apr. 18, 1882.

Cloudy and light shower, warmer, in afternoon blew almost a gale from southeast and cloud of dust. Hauling brick for the house, I sowed a bed of late cabbages seed, Flat Dutch and American Savoy. Very cloudy in evening. By 8 o'clock a heavy rain from southwest, a grain greatly needed.

Apr. 19, 1882.

Cloudy and cool, wind west. Yesterday afternoon there was a terrible cyclone at Brownsville, Saline County, this state, blowing down a great many houses and killing seven or eight persons. The rain and wind in some parts of this county was heavy and strong. I set out twenty-five cabbage plants this afternoon, early Yorks, and one dozen Excelsior tomatoes plants. It has been cloudy and cool and windy all day.

Apr. 20, 1882.

Clear, bright morning, milder. Planted three double rows Coxtan peas and one half single row and the other half with extra early May peas behind the smoke house. Called in afternoon on Mr. Jesse Haigler, he has a new sheet iron roof on his house. He has a fire orchard grass pasture. Called on Mr. Parks. He is preaching to vacant churches every Sunday. I set out about seventy lettuce plants this evening, got from Angert. Set put a dozen Excelsior tomatoes plants in back part of garden. This has been the warmest day for some time.

Apr. 21, 1882.

Clear in morning, wind east and cloudy in forenoon. Planted three rows early red cob sweet corn below the grapevines. Planted two rows of okra and two rows wax beans. Cloudy in evening and threatens rain tonight. Most of the brick is here and men brought their scaffolds to begin on the house tomorrow. The ground is very dry again. Vegetation needs a rain and warmer weather. I am cutting rye from my little orchard for my cow. It is a very rank rye with a good stand for timothy. For two weeks

past my cow has been on rye and wheat bran and she has fallen off in butter considerably though plenty of milk.

Apr. 22, 1882.

It clouded up in evening and rained by 9 o'clock and was stormy during the night, some hail, cloudy this morning. The rain was not heavy. The ground in good order to work this morning. The rain was good for it. I planted two rows salsify. The masons at work on the house and finished the foundation by noon. Ed Pearce took dinner with us. Raining freely all afternoon. Poured down most of the time, heaviest for months.

Apr. 23, 1882. Sunday.

Cloudy and cool, mercury 48°, everything very wet, a cool disagreeable day.

Apr. 24, 24, 1882.

Cloudy and cool, but clearing. The masons have most of the first story up. Clear in afternoon. Set out a lot of lettuce from Poser. John Pearce had a chill in afternoon, third day chills. Our cow has increased in milk but fallen off in butter, she is on rye.

Apr. 25, 1882.

Cloudy but clearing, clear before noon and warmer. Called on old Mrs. McAfee, an Irish woman, who came to church last Sunday. She is a Presbyterian, lives with her son. Have a neuralgic headache in evening. Warmer.

Apr. 26, 1882.

Cloudy, had a thunderstorm about 4 o'clock this morning, some rain, warmer. I had a distressing night with my head, no sleep and pain in my head today too. Warm day, sun out. Eleanor Martin came out in afternoon. The second story of the house nearly up.

Apr. 27, 1882.

Clear and beautiful morning. I am better of my headache. Warm, growing weather.

Apr. 28, 1882.

Clear and a good day. Planted a row of butter beans- 2 rows of French corn and one row of blackeyed peas and three rows of Mangel-Wehtzel beats. Set out 15 tomatoe plants and had 12 or 14 hills prepared for watermelons by digging deep, putting half rotted straw and covering with earth. The brick work of the house was finished this evening and the rafters are up. Cloudy this evening.

Apr. 29, 1882.

Clear and cool, wind north. This has been a cool dry day. The workmen have put on sheeting roof and the cornice. Planted a long double row of blackeye Marrowfat peas in back of garden. Called this evening on old Mrs. Sheppard, unhappy woman, has all that money can give but the loss of all her children makes her desolate. I believe she is Christian. Called on the McAfee's son of the old Irish woman that wax at church last Sunday. His wife is an Irish woman too, and has four children. She is an

Episcopalian. I urged them to attend church. There are a large number of people who changes from place to place so often that they form no acquaintances and have no local attachments- give up their good habits in which they were raised in religious matters.

Apr. 30, 1882. Sabbath.

Clear and quite cool, strong northwest wind. It has been a decidedly cool day and very drying, need fires all day. The old Irish woman was at church and her two sons and one of the wives. They came because I called on them and invited them.

May 1, 1882.

Cloudy and cool and light rain before noon. Putting roof on house. Heavy shower of rain in afternoon about 5 o'cl. cool. Learned this afternoon that the church case decided in the United States Circuit Court this morning in our favor. Went of jurisdiction, the case having been already decided in the States Court. This painful law suit has been in the courts now for 15 years and we have exhausted every means to compromise with them, offered repeated to give them half the property. We are still harassed by a law suit vs us the Public School Board.

May 2, 1882.

Clear and cool, mercury 46° at 6 o'cl in morning, bright day but cool. Planted watermelons and cantelopes and replanted the corn first planted. Had my ground prepared for sweet potatoes and a piece of ground plowed in orchard for late corn. George went to St. Louis this morning.

May 3, 1882.

Cloudy and cool, rain before day. Putting floor in the new building, finished covering it yesterday. During day sun warm. Planted two more rows of Mangel Mentzel beets. Planted watermelons in back of garden, had the hills dug deep and old straw put in and covered with earth, most of them the Jackson from Dr. Bruere. Planted some hills in nutmegs and canateloupes in the old cabin foundation. I am still cutting rye for my cow from little orchard, it is to head. Eleanor Martin spent afternoon. Got a postal from my old cousin, Mary Rice in Philadelphia, she is in ill health, is now 80 years old.

May 4, 1882.

Clear and very warm in morning, cloudy and threatening during day and good deal warmer. Planted squash seed and canteloupes.

May 5, 1882.

Cloudy in morning and very warm. Planted five hills of the Kankakee watermelon and tomato and blackeyed peas. George went to O'Fallon today. This has been the hottest day for weather.

May 6, 1882.

Cloudy and cold. Yesterday was extreme summer heat, now wintry. They had a very destructive hail storn in St. Louis yesterday evening, it extended into Illinois. In northern Illinois, heavy storms in

morning. This cold comes from that. We have fires today. Planted some more Mangel Wentzel beets. Set out fifty sweet potato plants-red. The house is nearly ready for the plasterers, the porch is nearly up. Arthur came up this evening.

May 7, 1882. Sabbath.

Cloudy and warmer, rained a little about 10 o'clock, a.m., cloudy all day and warmer. Before 9 o'clock it commenced raining freely.

May 8, 1882.

Clear and bright all day, had a shower last night, very warm during the day. Carpenters putting on cornice on the old building and had to take off some of the old roof. Signs of rain in evening and they put on tarpoline. I planted two double rows of Canada peas such as the grocery sells for cooking. I do it as an experiment.

May 9, 1882.

Cloudy and windy and cooler. We had a very heavy storm in the night, the first came about 10 o'clock from southeast and then about 1 o'clock a very heavy blow and a pour down rain from the southeast. Eleanor Martin spent the afternoon with us, she is a good dear girl, she bears up under her great sorrow wonderfully.

May 10, 1882.

Clear, bright, spring day. The plasterers commenced lathing this morning and the carpenters are roofing the frame of old building. I set out 100 sweet potato plants yesterday evening, red. They are putting the asbestos on the portico and bay window. Called this afternoon on Mrs. Isaac More, who has a cancer on her breast, Mr. Coshow has been doctoring it for months, took out a large part of it. She is up and about. Set out 120 yellow sweet potatoes plants from Mrs. Gardener. Cloudy and cool.

May 11, 1882.

Cloudy and cool this morning. The carpenters have finished the cornice on west end of the old house and shingling that side. I got five pigs this morning, about six weeks old. Windy and cloudy, showery and quite cool.

May 12, 1882.

Cloudy, cold, strong west wind, mercury 47° this morning, feels and looks like winter, more unseasonable weather. This has been a very cold rainy day, wind west and feels like frost and still raining tonight. We have kept up big fires all day. We are very much exposed, the house is so open. Commenced the plastering today.

May 13, 1882.

Cloudy and cool still through the mercury is same as yesterday, 46°, cool cloudy day. It has been a dreary spell of weather for five days.

May 14, 1882. Sabbath.

Clear and still cool, we have escape frost. This has been a fine day, the air is cool but the sun has some power and dried off a good deal.

May 15, 1882.

Clear and cool this morning. I expect to go to Wentzville today, and see Mr. Pearce about Tom and Mary. This has been a clear, bright day, a little cool, wind continues in west and north and has been there for more than a week. I went up to Wentzville and returned today. The wheat and oat crops look well, corn very backward on account of cold wet weather. Some of the wheat was a good deal hurt by hail, the heads bent. Mr. Pearce is feeble, result of carbunckles last fall.

May 16, 1882.

Clear and cool, the wind continues at the north through sun has some power. Old man Perrean is white-washing fences. Hoed over my corn and replanted blackeyed peas, corn looks yellow, watermelons not up. Put my cow in pasture east of house, the grass is more than knee high. Plasterers are nearly through.

May 17, 1882.

Clear, cool, sun has some power, night and mornings cool, ground dry on top with crust. Plasterers patching rooms. Cutting grass for cow instead of letting her run on pasture.

May 18, 1882.

Clear and cool. Had fences white-washed. Had to replant all my watermelons, they rotted. It has been warmer today.

May 19, 1882.

Cloudy and warmer today. Sent Mary Pearce \$30.00 in provisions and money from Mr. Ben Pearce. Covering the back part of the house today. Plasterers putting on the finishing coat today.

May 20, 1882.

A heavy shower came from southwest this morning at 6 o'clock and continued raining several hours. Everything will grow rapidly if it keeps warm. Heavy raining. Plasterers finished today at noon. I set out 120 sweet potatoes plant in mud. Cool in evening and rain at night.

May 21, 1882.

Clear and quite cool, wind in west, very cool all day and tonight feels like frost.

May 22, 1882.

Clear and cool, mercury 48°, in morning. The carpenters are covering kitchen and finishing the portico. This has been a clear, cool day, poor corn weather. Called on Mrs. Watson this afternoon. She is going about again. Carpenters finished covering the kitchen. I received a telegram from Judge Dryden asking me to go to St. Louis tomorrow on the church suit case.

May 23, 1882.

Cloudy and cool, mercury 50°. I expected to go to St. Louis this morning on Warrenton accommodation train. Went to St. Louis. Some rain during afternoon, cloudy, cool all day. Saw Judge Dryden about the church case. The other side have moved for an appeal to the S.C., U. S. They have to give a bond for costs, -\$500.00. Alderson and Mrs. Watson are opposed to it and Dr. Furgerson will risk anything. I saw Mr. George Strong, their lawyer and I think they are making the appeal to force us to a compromise which they have all along refused. I saw John Gibson and Mrs. King.

May 24, 1882.

Cloudy and cool this morning. Had my garden all plowed this forenoon. Commenced raining before noon, about 11 o'clock. The rain continues this afternoon, gloomy weather. Paper report snow storms and heavy frosts in Iowa and the northwest, great damages. The month of May so far is remarkable for cold. George left this afternoon for Delevan, Illinois to attend the wedding of his classmate, Horton. Raining freely tonight.

May 25, 1882.

Cloudy, cold and damp, everything is wet, mercury 52° this morning. This is a severe check on farming work. Cleared some in afternoon and warmer. I planted two rows French corn in garden and three rows sweet Egyptian corn. Set about 100 tomato plants and planted a patch of Baldwin double corn in orchard. Painters are at work on house and whitening ceilings.

May 26, 1882.

Clear and milder, mercury 56° in morning. Feels more springlike today. Papering my wife's room. Painting Mrs. Durfee's room. Warm today. I called on the Fenings, the girl is on crutches, they are good people but poor. They need something to do to help themselves. How a little of the superfluous wealth of some people could be usefully employed to help the really deserving poor. The important thing is to help people to help themselves. Cloudy tonight and warm. The first day and night we have needed no fire for a long time.

May 27, 1882.

Cloudy this morning and mild, heavy rain in the night, commencing about midnight. Warm and cloudy most of the day, light shower in afternoon, Set out about 150 Savoy cabbage plants. Eleanor Martin spent afternoon with us. Mrs. Durfee's room was papered and painted today. I went to woolen factory this morning and secured some work for Miss Fanning which will relieve her a good deal.

May 28, 1882.

Cloudy and raining, cool. We had a very heavy rain during the night, the biggest rain this season. Arthur came on early train and George on the late train. Cloudy and cool most of the day. These excessive rain and cool spells will check the chinch bug. Army worm is at work too, they like cloudy, cool weather. We received old Mrs. McAfee and her daughter-in law, Mrs. McAfee into the church this morning.

May 29, 1882.

Clear and cool morning, mercury 57°. Arthur left on early train this morning. This has been a bright, beautiful day. Holiday among Germans. Mrs. Durfee's room is finished, being put in order today. I see the army worm has eaten my timothy in the back meadow. Fraternal relations established between the northern and southern assemblies and delegated appointed. I hope this will have a happy effect. The division and controversy began during the war. Time and the Grace of God is having their mellowing effect. There has been great friction in the border states.

May 30, 1882.

Some clouds this morning, cool last night and this morning too, ground very wet. The painters finished my wife's room this morning. Old Mrs. Sheppard came this morning and spent the day. She is now about eighty-two and is quite bright and active. Set out some cabbage plants this afternoon. The painters commenced painting the brick of the new house today. Appearance of rain tonight.

May 31, 1882.

Raining this morning, mild. This is a great drawback to farmers. Cloudy weather favors the army worm. Wind went to west and much cooler, very cloudy and feels like snow. Set out forty sweet potato plants- replants. Eleanor Martin spent the afternoon. Wrote to Mattie today and received a letter from her.

June 1, 1882.

Clear this morning, cool, mercury 58° in morning. Painters putting on second coat on brick of new house. A little sunshine is a great relief. Had green peas for dinner today. This has been a tolerably good day. My wife put things in order in room today and we go back to it. Looks very nice.

June 2, 1882.

Rain again last night and this morning, not so cool. This is a damper on all farm work. Set out about 60 cabbages plants, flat Dutch. Still cloudy and threatening this evening.

June 3, 1882.

Very heavy rain during the night, cool and clearing this morning-west wind. This wet, cool weather is a matter to the crops, corn especially. The army worm is running the meadows and threatening the corn crop. I had some timothy in the rye last fall and it was fine, but they have eaten it up. The painters commenced putting on the last coat on the brick and outside wood work today, gray on brick and olive green on wood, it is a new and beautiful combination. Eleanor Martin spent the afternoon. I went out to Lindenwood to the Art Exhibition in afternoon. Rain again, - 6 ocl. A letter from Fred today. He is in fine health and spirits.

June 4, 1882. Sabbath.

Clear and cold, mercury 50° early morning. Wind storm from northwest. Before noon clouds flying and light showers, still cool. Most remarkable weather. No service at our church, the Baccalaureate at Jefferson Street Church.

June 5, 1882.

Clear and cool in morning. This is a very fine day, moderating- a few such days should be invaluable to the crops. The army worm is on my corn in garden- replanted blackeyed peas the third time. Cutting the rye and part of the meadow east of house, the army worm has eaten blades and heart of the timothy. Five painters at work today outside and inside. Cutting meadow and rye. My pastures very much injured by army worms.

June 6, 1882.

This is a lovely day, such days will revive the spirits of everybody and everything, that grows. How grateful we ought to be to a merciful God for his good Providence as well as for grace in Christ. Lindenwood commencement today. Twelve young ladies graduated and each read an essay- too much entirely. The Salutation and Valedictory would have been enough, The college seems to be very prosperous. I labored very hard years ago to build it up. Dr. James Douglas called on us this afternoon. He lived at Florissant, St. Louis County. Beginning to get gray. Got my hay and rye in house, all dry.

June 8, 1882.

Clear and warm, the very weather we want. Cloudy tonight.

June 9, 1882.

Cloudy and warm this morning. I went to the prairie this morning with Robert Pourie. The crops generally look well especially wheat. The army worms stripped the blades and eat the small low heads. The farmers are working hard to keep them off the corn by ditching. Corn is backward. We came up by schoolhouse near James Lindsay's. Her wheat looks good, the corn is small from too much water and cold. The meadow has escaped the army worm. Showers passed over and around during the day, very hot, mercury 90°. Stopped at the free school picnic in R. H. Park's grove. Saw a new iron fence on Mr. Haigler's lot- from posts and barbed wire. It costs only a little more- cedar posts and wire. This is good growing weather. Set out sixty cabbage plants from Cruse's.

June 10, 1882.

Clear and warm in morning. Hoed cow beets and sweet potatoes. Gathering some Spanish yellow cherries. Feeding my cow on green oats. Painters finishing up today. Meeting in church at 4 o'clock p.m. preparatory service to communion tomorrow. Heavy rain about 5 o'clock p.m.

June 11, 1882. Sabbath.

Cloudy and cool. This has been a damp, cool day, cloudy all through, light rain in afternoon.

June 12, 1882.

Cloudy and rain, some rain in the night, very wet, hard spell on farmers.

June 13, 1882.

Heavy rain this morning, cloudy, warm, sultry all day. Everything growing fast and too wet.

June 14, 1882.

Clear, windy and warm. My wife, George and Shirly went to St. Louis this morning to buy some furniture for the new rooms. This is a splendid day for the farmers, hot and drying. John Pearce went up to Wentzville to his grandpa Pearce to spend the summer working on the farm.

June 15, 1882.

Clear and warm this morning. Last night about 8 o'clock a heavy cloud passed over with a good deal of thunder and lightening but not much rain. This has been a warm sultry day, very growing weather through. We are using red raspberries now.

June 16, 1882.

Clear, not so sultry as yesterday. Nearly all of our yellow cherries have rotted, too much dampness. The furniture wagon from St. Louis came with our furniture, the carpet and furniture very pretty. I went out to E. C. Cunningham's in afternoon. The boys go out to pond in his field to swim.

June 17, 1882.

Cloudy and everything drenched with water. Last night about 11 o'clock we had a terrible storm, rain and wind. It was a down-pour of water, the thunder and lightning were terrible and then about 4 o'clock we had another storm. The oats are down flat. Some trees down, a fine damson plum tree in our chicken year is down. I expected we will hear of considerable damage in the country, Had the carpet paid in the new parlor and put in the furniture. Doug Martin took dinner with us. Hot and looks like rain.

June 18, 1882. Sabbath.

Cloudy and warm, windy, heavy clouds south end west. Dr. Brank of St. Louis preached for us this morning, on the passage in Acts where certain women resorted for prayer and Lydia was one of the ones converted. This was the beginning of the Gospel in Europe. It began in prayer, the influence of woman in spreading the Gospel, they have always been the most faithful helpers to all ministers of the Gospel and the present associated efforts of women are powerful aids in extending the Gospel in all lands. At night he preached his sermon on "The sins of the tongues", a very practical and powerful sermon.

June 19, 1882.

Very cool and cloudy morning. The wheat harvest is fairly begun, the wheat is fine, the ground is still quite wet from the recent heavy rains. Having my corn hoed today and plowed all my garden today. Expect Mattie and Lizzie to come on Wednesday.

June 20, 1882.

Cold and raining this morning, very bad for the wheat harvest, most of the forenoon, rainy, cloudy, damp and cool all day. Called on Mrs. Ross in afternoon. Very cool in evening, had fires mercury 58°.

June 21, 1882.

Clear this morning and very warm, mercury 72°, very damp, our house is damp, water stands on the walls. A few clear days and dry now would be a great thing for the wheat crop. We expect Mattie and Shirly Borden in a few minutes. The corn is full of shoots. Gathered potatoes for dinner, some

volunteers from those left in ground last fall- Burbank. Mattie and Shirly came of 11 o'clock. a.m. This is a most oppressive day. Mercury 86°. About 6 o'clock. in evening a cloud arose in south but passed around and cooled some.

June 22, 1882.

Clear and more pleasant but very warm, mercury 90°. Having my corn and cabbage hoed. Very hot in midday.

June 23, 1882.

Clear and hot. Lizzie and her children came from Sedalia last night. George and Shirly Borden went with a company of ladies and gentlemen on camp, fishing and hunting on the Femme Osage. Heavy cloud passed north of us last night. This is great weather for the harvesting. Mercury went up to 90°. Had my sweet potatoes hoed.

June 24, 1882.

Clear and hot this morning. Settled with Speiker in full for building the addition to the house, \$1,388.40. He is an honest, faithful workmen. At 2 o'clock. p.m., mercury 92°, accounts of terrible tornadoes in Iowa, one at Grinnel and one at Independence. Many lives lost and great destruction of property. These terrible cyclones are either more frequent now or they are more felt as the country is more settled. They are a terror to the whole country. Good deal of breeze today.

June 25, 1882. Sabbath,

Clear and warm. Arthur came yesterday evening. In afternoon a cloud passed north and it got cool and very pleasant.

June 26, 1882.

Cloudy this morning, heavy clouds passed in the night north, heavy clouds west and north this morning, thunder. The farmer are in the height of harvest. About 11 o'clock. a.m. heavy rain, it has continued cloudy and rainy all day. I planted several rows of Egyptian sugar corn where I had early peas. George returned from the camp let this evening. Had a fine time. Shirley Borden will come down with the rest of the party tomorrow. The papers report very heavy storms of rain, hail and wind in Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, and Illinois, great damage to crops and house.

June 27, 1882.

Clear and hot this morning, heavy clouds in the west and north and thunder. As the day advanced the clouds disappeared and a good deal of air stirring, very hot, mercury 90°. About 8 o'clock. p.m. heavy cloud in northwest and north and by 9 o'clock. a strong wind with rain. Shirly Borden came back from the camp with McDearmons about 11 o'clock. tonight.

June 28, 1882.

Cloudy and warm this morning, looks like clearing up, these big storms come every day now in the west, very injurious to the wheat harvest and hard on the corn crop. In evening, heavy cloud in west and northwest, great deal of lightening.

June 29, 1882.

Cloudy and warm. We had some rain in the night and some wind. These storms keep us uneasy and wakeful at night as so many terrible tornadoes have occurred in the west. This evening I took Shirly Borden and the children to the country in a two horse surrey. Went to my farm on the Marias Coche and round by Mrs. Durfee's farm home. The harvesting has been over on my place for some days. The wheat crop is very good, the corn on my place is about 5 feet high and in very fine condition. The oat crop is very heavy, the wheat crop on my Dufee's place is good, particularly on the hill, corn looks badly. Deiker will take two days to finish cutting wheat. Clearing in afternoon.

June 30, 1882.

Clear early but clouded up in west but passed off by noon, fine breeze in afternoon. Plowed my sweet potatoes and late corn in orchard.

July 1, 1882.

Clear and hot. Mattie and Lizzie went to St. Louis this morning. This has been a hot day through a good deal of breeze. Mattie and Lizzie returned from St. Louis on the late train. I got some Burbank potatoes from my garden under the straw, the most beautiful I ever saw, very large, white and smooth. Cool this evening.

July 2, 1882.

Clear and cool, we had cool, delightful night for sleep, wind north. Arthur came in forenoon. This has been a most delightful day and quite tonight.

July 3, 1882.

Cool, bur dark clouds in west and north and by 7 o'cl. this morning wind and rain. How changeable the weather. Both rivers very high and still rising and overflowing the banks. How destructive these high waters. Arthur left early this morning. The rivers still rising. Cleared before noon. I sent Fred a draft for \$900.00

July 4, 1882.

The Methodist Church invited the other churches to join them in a children's picnic in Redmen's Grove. This day has been delightful if anything too cool. Quite a large number of people and children spent the day in a most delightful manner, the long tables groaned with the choicest viands, both for dinner and supper. Very cool this evening. The Missouri River falling this day.

July 5, 1882.

Clear and cool. This has been a delightful day. Several members of the family troubled with diarrhea caused by the cold weather. Mrs. Ross called in afternoon.

July 6, 1882.

Clear and cool in morning, cloudy by noon, milder today. Potatoes very fine this season. The Burbanks are splendid and seem to be as early as the early Rose. Some of the early corn has been in silk and tassel for some days, my oats are ripening fast. This is the greatest oat season I ever saw.

July 7, 1882.

Cloudy and light sprinkle of rain, cloudy most of the day. Plowed my garden, mowing the fallen oats and cradling those standing.

July 8, 1882.

Clear and warmer, through very pleasant summer weather. Had my oats bound up and shocked. Several of us sick with diarrhea. Had Fred's surrey buggy brought up this evening.

July 9, 1882. Sabbath.

Clear and warmer, mercury 90° in afternoon, good deal of breeze, signs of rain in west.

July 10, 1882.

Cloudy, rain last night, clearing before noon. Wind west in evening, delightful.

July 11, 1882.

Clear, fine morning. Farmers are threshing wheat rapidly and selling at \$1.00 per bushel, it yields from 30 to 35 bushels per acre. War begins between England and Egypt at Alexandria. Rode down to Marias Croche with the boys. Cruse has threshed 1,000 bu. Wheat and sold it for \$1.00 per bushel and stacked the rest about one-half. Rheaker has sold all his wheat and will thresh all this week.

July 12, 1882.

Clear and delightful day, cool. Put my oats in barn. Sam Alderson is in town. Getting dry. Got a postal from Calvin Johns.

July 13, 1882.

Clear and cool. This is a very remarkably cool July. Winy and light shower from northwest in afternoon. Letter from Mary Pearce today.

July 14, 1882.

Clear and pleasant day. Called on William Parks in afternoon.

July 15, 1882.

Clear and weather delightful, cool nights, threatened rain in afternoon, had a very light shower, rain very much needed. Daisy Martin returned from Mobile. Moehlencamp loaned me his man for a week. Arthur came to supper. The English bombarded Alexandria, Egypt, demolished the forts and Arabi Pasha and his army retreated after pillaging and looting the city.

July 16, 1882. Sabbath.

Clear and pleasant, some clouds, in afternoon threatened rain by passed by. Sam Alderson preached in our church at night.

July 17, 1882.

Clear this morning, warmer. Arthur left on early train. George missed his chill yesterday and went to Portage and Elm Point this afternoon, very dry.

July 18, 1882.

Clear and warmer, mighty cool, some mosquitoes. Gathered corn for dinner. Started a box of good and clothing for Mary Pearce. George returned in evening from Portage. He drove a mare of Moelenchamp's which he offers to me for \$25.00. She stood it finely. Ellen Cowen came in evening.

July 19, 1882.

Clear, very pleasant, cool nights. Miss Lou Elgin was married this evening. Very dry. I bought the mare of Moelienchamp, she is ten years old.

July 20, 1882.

Night rain for several hours. Clear in evening. Henry Gauss came this forenoon. Weather cool.

July 21, 1882.

Clear and cool, mercury 68° in morning early. We all took a ride in afternoon to cemetery. We stood around the graves of our loved ones and shed tears of grief,- Mattie, Lizzie, Henry Gauss had their children and our dear afflicted Eleanor Martin. How vividly was brought to our mind the dying scenes of our dear Glover at their house. French Strother called today.

July 22, 1882.

Clear and cool, mercury 66° early in morning. We sleep under blankets every night during this month. George went to the Democratic convention at St. Peters. The weather is delightful but too dry. My early sweet corn is very fine.

July 23, 1882. Sabbath.

Clear and cool, warmer during the day, mercury 82° at 2 o'clock p.m. Arthur came this morning. All the children with us today expect Fred, Lou and Mary. All Mr. Durfee's children with them except Robert. These are delightful interviews though very rare. We received a letter from Fred today, he is well and about to make a settlement about 20 miles from Dr. Johnston's ranch in Uvalde County, Texas. I received a letter from cousin Thomas John's daughter Fannie, Appomattox, Co. Va. Very dry, no signs of rain.

July 24, 1882.

Mattie and Shirly Borden, Lizzie, Henry Gauss and their children left this afternoon. We will be very lonely now. They are good, dear daughters. May the Lord bless them.

July 25, 1882.

Clear and warm. In afternoon, my wife, Shirley and I rode down about three miles on the bottom road to Achepohl's to my land on that side of the lake. Achepohl rented it this year and raised a fine crop of wheat on it. The part next the lake is in corn, it is wet land and the corn is poor and needs

rain badly. The wheat crop in the bottom is very heavy. Some corn crops look very good, and others very poor. All need rain very much. Good deal of sickness, bowl diseases.

July 26, 1882.

Clear and hotter. Our peaches are beginning to ripen. I pulled a few ripe tomatoes today. Quite hot in afternoon, mercury 90° in afternoon.

July 27, 1882.

Clear and hot, some clouds. Called to see old Mrs. McAfee and her daughter-in-law. In the afternoon I called on Mrs. Robert Parks who has been absent at Eureka Springs for some months. About 6 o'clock p.m. we had a shower. We are getting some ripe peaches, very red freestone, very good too.

July 28, 1882.

Clear and warm, about noon a cloud passed over, some thunder but no rain. The early sugar corn we are eating is very large and fine, red cob. The worms are eating up the late cabbage.

July 29, 1882.

Cloudy and cooler. Yesterday about 8 o'clock it commenced raining and continued for about two and one-half hours, a good steady rain. What a blessing, we need three times as much. Some appearance of rain at noon. I tried putting dry sulphur on my cabbage to kill the worms. About half past one o'clock p.m. we had a very good rain, the rain last night didn't amount to much in the prairie. Mary, our servant, went to see her family in the Prairie in afternoon.

July 30, 1882. Sabbath.

Raining hard this morning. About 8 o'clock last night it rained very heavily several hours and very heavy rain this morning, no wind. This is a glorious rain, ground soaked, a good corn crop is insured now.

July 31, 1882.

Cloudy and everything wet, light rain in the night, warm. Everything will grow rapidly now. George went up to Troy this evening to attend the congressional convention tomorrow. Judge Buckner has no opposition.

Aug. 1, 1882.

Clear and warmer, about 9 o'clock a.m. mercury 83°, at 3 o'clock p.m. 89°. Fine weather for corn. I called this morning in buggy and took Colonel Cunningham out riding. He is now 83 years old and is very vigorous.

Aug. 2, 1882.

Cloudy, cooler. Last night between eight and nine o'clock a heavy rain from northwest. Half past eleven o'clock a heavy storm passed south of us. George returned from Troy. Judge Buckner was nominated for congress.

Aug. 3, 1882.

Clear and pleasant. The cabbage worm is eating up my late cabbage. The weather has been very delightful today, mercury 82° at the highest.

Aug. 4, 1882.

Clear in morning, cool, heavy clouds in forenoon and afternoon, passed off with little rain. Called on Mr. Petser, Miss. Elgin's husband, and also on Professor Watkins at Mr. Alderson's.

Aug. 5, 1882.

Clear, foggy, warmer. John Pearce came down from Wentzville this morning. Cut the end of his finger with the sickle two weeks ago. Warmer, heavy clouds in west about 5 o'clock. but not rain. Eleanor Martin was here, in afternoon. Called on Mr. Watkins.

Aug. 6, 1882. Sabbath.

Clear and warm. Arthur came on the morning train. Children's missionary meeting in afternoon. Dr. Lucius Walton called after supper. About 7 o'clock. had a shower.

Aug. 7, 1882.

Clear and warm this morning. Everything wet and growing. Arthur left on early train. We get an abundance of tomatoes now. My French corn is ripe. Light rain about noon. I rode out to Mrs. Durfee's place in afternoon with John and Shirley. The fall apple trees are loaded down, Rainbows especially. The corn on the back of lower field is poor, too wet in spring.

Aug. 8, 1882.

Clear and delightful, northwest wind. A storm passed around us during the night. We had a light shower.

Aug. 9, 1882.

Very cool, mercury 65° in morning, wind northwest all day, delightful weather, nights too cold. I went to the Prairie (my farm) in afternoon with John and Shirley. Rahkor has all his stubble land plowed, Cruse more than half done. Corn is very fine, expect that through it is spots the stalks have fallen down, supposed to be caused by a large white worm eating the roots. Four or five years ago nearly all the corn down there was ruined in the same way. Both of my tenants have raised nearly enough wheat to pay their rent off out of 1/3 of it. The lake is very full. No sickness, no mosquitoes.

Aug. 10, 1882.

Clear and very cool, mercury 62° in morning. The days are delightful, nights too cool for health or corn. Went with my wife to see Mrs. Watson in afternoon.

Aug. 11, 1882.

Clear and cool, mercury 64°. George went to St. Louis this morning and returned on late train. Called at William Parks in afternoon.

Aug. 12, 1882.

Clear and cool in morning, mercury 68° at 6 o'clock a.m. Nights still quite cool. John Pearce started this morning for Wentzville, riding on bay mare I bought of Mellenchamp. She is a strong gentle animal, and he is to put in 10 or 15 acres of wheat on Mr. Pearce's land. Wind south today and warmer, a rain would help now. Mr. Alkire and family are up today visiting Mrs. Sheppard and called here in afternoon.

Aug. 12, 1882.

Clear and warmer, some clouds in afternoon. Balance came back from Dardenne yesterday evening.

Aug. 14, 1882.

Clear and warmer, it felt very hot during the day, no air, became cloudy and looks like rain. In the evening I went out with Shirley and Blanche to the negro camp meeting in Nature Park. Quite a crowd of negroes and a good many whites. The preacher had a stentorian voice, his text: "Why halt ye between two opinions". He had a crude style of eloquence, calculated to excite and arouse the negro audience to a high pitch. Their singing was very animated and many of audience, especially women were demonstrative and joyous. Their religion is very much a matter of feeling through no doubt some of them are truly pious- but their ideas on truth, chastity and honesty are very loose. They need good, plain preachers who would instruct them in their doctrines and duties of Christianity. Rain tonight at 9 o'clock.

Aug. 15, 1882.

Cloudy and warm this morning, had a rain about 4 o'clock this morning. It will refresh things a good deal but we need a good heavy rain. Heavy clouds about noon. They had a heavy rain in the lower prairie. George went to St. Louis this afternoon.

Aug. 16, 1882.

Shower early this morning, cleared in forenoon and cooler. I have had a serious time with a back tax case against the church, it had reached with cost and handling, and penalties to over \$300.00. We were sued in the Circuit Court and Judge Edwards decided against us- that while churches are exempt, parsonages are taxable The County Court took off one-half. George returned from St. Louis this morning. Eleanor Martin was out this afternoon.

Aug. 17, 1882.

Clear and very pleasant, wind west. Sold a bushel of pears to Martin for \$1.00.

Aug. 18, 1882.

Clear and cool. I gathered corn for dinner from the Egyptian sweet corn planted on the 25th May. It is very large and fine. Went out to E.C. Cunningham's in afternoon to look at milk cow.

Aug. 19, 1882.

Clear and warmer, getting dry. I received a letter a few days ago from Mrs. Edmund Johns of Springfield, Illinois, enclosing a letter from a Mrs. Morris of ----- Texas, asking her for money as she is in need, says she is 86 years old and sick. I suppose she must be an older sister of Edmund Johns. We got a

letter from Fred yesterday, giving an account of his part of Texas, Rio Frio, Uvalde County, Texas. He is doing well practicing medicine.

Aug. 20, 1882. Sabbath.

Clear and warm although the mercury only gets to 85° in middle of day. George went to St. Louis this morning on early train to see his sweetheart, returned on late train.

Aug. 21, 1882.

Clear and warmer. Mary Gerhart, our old servant, called, selling some pears.

Aug. 22, 1882.

Clear and warm. I went down to the bottom with Miegge to sell him some rails that are not needed on my bottom place. Joe Carter is plowing with five horses, ground very hard. These riding plows are a great thing. Saw some fine corn in bottom. Heavy cloud and thunder south of us about 2 o'clock p.m. and a cloud passed north. Went out to Stonebraker and Kirkpatrick farm near Dardenne to look at a milk cow. They have 150 head of cattle grazing. Rain needed. George went after dinner to St. Peters with Logan to picnic. Hot day.

Aug. 23, 1882.

Clear and warm, mercury went up to 90° today. Some signs of rain in afternoon. Gathered and sold three bushels tomatoes today. Got cow on trial from E. C. Cunningham. Signs of rain all around.

Aug. 24, 1882.

Clear and warm. We have had three hot days, mercury about 90° in middle of day, seems to rain around us nearly every day or night.

Aug. 25, 1882.

Cloudy and rain in morning, light showers in night equal to heavy dew. Returned the cow to Mr. Cunningham, poor milker. Heavy clouds with rain passed around on south and north about noon.

Aug. 26, 1882.

Clear and cooler, threatened rain but passed around. Went out to E. C. Cunningham's in afternoon to look at a cow.

Aug. 27, 1882. Sabbath.

Cloudy and cooler. Arthur and his friend, Mr. Chapman, came up in morning and returned in afternoon to St. Louis. Very cool, pleasant day. We are having some very fine peaches now.

Aug. 28, 1882.

Clear and cool. Having a piece of ground plowed for rye and timothy. Called on Mrs. Ross in afternoon. We are having some very fine peaches now, both cling and free stones. My wife is making sweet pickles of a large cling white which I supposed if the Mixon cling.

Aug. 29, 1882.

Cloudy this morning, had a moderate rain during the night.

Aug. 20, 1882.

Cloudy, about 11 o'clock a.m. we had a heavy rain and in afternoon another shower. Received letters from Lizzie and answered it. Eleanor Martin came out in afternoon.

Aug. 31, 1882.

Cloudy and cool. Gathered a great many pears and peaches today. Sent a box a pears to Mrs. Judge Buckner at Mexico, Missouri. Shirley and Blanche went to a children's party at Mr. Robert Park given by Little Mary King.

Sept. 1, 1882.

Raining this morning, a real dripping, wetting rain, cool too. It has rained freely all day.

Sept. 2, 1882.

Clear and cool. This has been a delightful day. Gathered some very fine peaches for the McDearmon's. I saw the machine for drying fruit by evaporation.

Sept. 3, 1882.

Norville Rives and Rine Smith had an altercation in a saloon, afterwards Rives went to his store, loaded a pistol and returned and shot Rine Smith in the thigh. It was only a flesh wound. Too much whiskey.

Sept. 4, 1882.

Clear and cool, delightful day. In afternoon, I went to Robert Pourie's to see Dr. Hostetter from St. Louis who professes to cure a great many disease by animal magnetism or mesmerism.

Sept. 5, 1882.

Clear and warm. I sowed three pecks of rye this morning, -the ground in fine order. Gathered a lot of very fine pears for preserving this morning.

Sept. 6, 1882.

Some clouds, a dappled sky indicates rain. Saw Reverend Thomas Watson in town today. He and Dr. Martin exchange pulpits next Sunday. George went to St. Louis today. Out Circuit Court is in session now. More cloudiness in evening. From the accounts from all sections, the crops, wheat and corn are large. Cloudy all day. George returned from St. Louis on the late train last night. Mr. Ben Pearce took dinner with us.

Sept. 7, 1882.

Clear and warmer. Get 400 strawberry plants from Mallinchrodt- 200 Crescent seeding and 200 Cumberland Triumph. Set out 250 this afternoon. This has been a bright, warm day.

Sept. 8, 1882.

Cloudy. I sowed Timothy seed on the piece of ground in meadow where I sowed rye. George stayed all night with Ed Gill and Ed Robert. Rained about 10 o'clock. Mr. Ed. Robert, a young lawyer of St. Louis, took dinner, supper and remained all night. Returned in forenoon.

Sept. 9, 1882.

Clear and cool. This has been a fine day. Big menagerie and circus in town today and crowds of people from the country. Set out 150 strawberry plants (Cumberland Triumphs). Heard today that Henry Gauss had sold out in Sedalia. Eleanor Martin is here this evening.

Sept. 10, 1882. Sabbath.

Clear and delightful day. Reverend Thomas Watson preached for us in morning and in Methodist church at night, very able sermons.

Sept. 11, 1882.

Clear and cool in morning. Henry Gauss has sold out in Sedalia. This is fine weather to ripen the corn, which keeps very green.

Sept. 12, 1882.

Clear and cool. I am greatly exercised about Mary Pearce and her family in Arkansas. They are so poor and sickly. Tom is utterly worthless. Mr. Pearce and I are thinking of moving them up to Wentzville. What a terrible misfortune for a girl to marry a lazy, ignorant man. Saw Ed Pearce in afternoon. The wind blows like rain. Mr. Goodlet, the principal of the Public schools, called this afternoon. He is related to the Whartons.

Sept. 13, 1882.

Clear and windy. Gathered the last of the peaches this morning. Gathered a lot of Seckel pears and put them in cellar. The papers today report a very hot wave over Kansas, the mercury going up to 109° very suddenly. We feel it here today, this is one of the hottest days of the summer, mercury 90°.

Sept. 14, 1882.

Clear and hot, we have had a strong, hot wind for two days, mercury 92° today at 2 o'clock p.m. Getting very dry. The English Army gained a great victory yesterday in Egypt.

Sept. 15, 1882.

Cloudy in morning, warm, need rain but fine weather to ripen the corn. We heard today of the death of Mrs. Fant very suddenly at Trenton, Illinois. Called at Mrs. Frayser's in afternoon. Clouded up in the evening.

Sept. 16, 1882.

Clear and warm. I attended the funeral as a pall-bearer for Mrs. Fant from the house of Mr. C.M. Johnson to the City Cemetery. Very hot and dusty today. Arthur came this evening.

Sept. 17, 1882. Sabbath.

Clear, hot and dry.

Sept. 18, 1882.

Clear and hot. Arthur left this morning. Very hot day and very dry. Fixing up my cow house, old man Perean helping. Professor Goodlet took tea with us.

Sept. 19, 1882.

Cloudy and cooler. Had a strong blow in night and some clouds, wind in west.

Sept. 20, 1882.

Cloudy, cool, mercury 64° in morning. The Fireman's Tournament comes off today. Fine day for it, cloudy and cool all day. Main Street is decorated with flags and green boughs, great crowd in town, five companies from other towns. This change is a great relief.

Sept. 21, 1882.

Cloudy and very cool, mercury 52°, in morning. Ed Stonebraker stayed all night with George.

Sept. 22, 1882.

Clear and cool, light frost in low places. Mr. Martin and Mr. J. H. Alexander went to Presbytery at Crystal City. Miss Naomi Borron and Miss Mariette Garvin called in afternoon. I dug some of my Burbank potatoes this afternoon, under straw. They are very large and fine.

Sept. 23, 1882.

Clear and cool. George and Minnie McDearmon went to Hamburg to a picnic today. In afternoon I rode out to Mrs. Durfee's place with Jane and Shirley. Great crop of fall apples, selling some at 50c (cents) per bushel. Mrs. Durgee's late corn on the black land is very good, stalks very small, and ears large.

Sept. 24, 1882. Sabbath.

Clear, cool in morning, mercury 54°. Mr. Ed McCluer, a native of Dardenne Prairie in this county, is expected to preach for us this morning. Mr. McCluer and Will Garvin took tea with us. He is very promising young preacher.

Sept. 25, 1882.

Clear and cool, mercury 52°. Digging my sweet potatoes today. How uniform the weather keeps from day to day.

Sept. 26, 1882.

Clear and cool, mercury 52° in morning. Digging my Irish potatoes, very large and fine, under straw.

Sept. 27, 1882.

Clear, warmer, some little clouds in afternoon. Called at Robert Parks in afternoon. Mrs. Parks looks badly. Mamie goes to St. Louis next week to live. She has a healthy child, Mary Kind, grows fast and looks very healthy. Met on street Mrs. Pendleton, formerly Ida Cunningham. We felt shock of earthquake last night at about 4 o'cl.

Sept. 28, 1882.

Cloudy and light rain in the night. Rain in middle of day. George went to Portage to picnic with Charlie Johan. Warmer.

Sept. 29, 1882.

Cloudy, but clearing, warmer. Had a heavy shower about 10 o'cl. last night and about 3 o'cl a.m. we had a thunder shower, wet this morning. This has been a pleasant, fine day after the rain. I rode out to Dr. Furgerson's this afternoon with Mr. Alderson to see the pulverizer operate and to see a crop of corn raised with it. It is certainly a very heavy crop of corn, looks like a 100 bushels to the acres. It is drille, the ears are very larfe and often 2 ears on a stalk. The great virtue of the pulverizer is that it makes the ground so fine and it receives and retains moisture so well.

Sept. 30, 1882.

Clear and warmer. Eleanor Martin came in afternoon. Got 4 bu. Corn from Dierker for my pigs.

Oct. 1, 1882. Sabbath.

Cloudy and warm, rain with thunder about 10 o'cl in morning.

Oct. 2, 1882.

Cloudy and foggy in morning, very warm, mercury 80° in middle of day, clear and very hot in sun at noon. The great Fair in St. Louis commenced today.

Oct. 3, 1882.

Foggy and cloudy this morning and very warm. George went to St. Louis this morning on the accommodation train. He goes to see Veiled Prophets tonight. Had a letter from Annie today.

Oct. 4, 1882.

Cloudy and foggy this morning, warm. I went on the early train this morning to the St. Louis Fair with Mary (our servant) Shirley and Louise Martin. We had to walk out from Gamble's Station, the street cars were so crowded. Thousands of people at the Fair. There is everything there of the finest that the art of man can devise, machinery, all sorts for everything, the finest of every breed of horses, cattle, sheep and hogs. You grow weary looking. Very hot day, we came back on the early train.

Oct. 5, 1882.

Clear and warm, this is a very hot spell for the season, no frost yet. I set out 400 strawberry plants 3 weeks ago and half of them dead, too dry. Mercury 82° at noon today. James Lindsay called this morning.

Oct. 6, 1882.

Clear and still warm. Saw the comet this morning at 5 o'clock. It is very large and in the east. Albert Gauss came over before breakfast to tell us that Miss Virginia Fawcett, old Aunt Geeny was dead, she died suddenly at Mr. Sam McCluer's on Dardenne Prairie. She is nearly 76 years old. One of the best old ladies I ever knew, she has lived to do all she could to make those around her comfortable and happy. Funeral tomorrow at 11 o'clock at Mr. Gauss' house.

Oct. 7, 1882.

Clear and warm. At 11 o'clock this morning the funeral of Miss Virginia Fawcett took place at Mr. Gauss' house. Reverend Thomas Watson preached and Reverend Rutherford Douglas prayed. A good woman is gone from earth. George went up to O'Fallon to Democratic County Convention to nominate a candidate for legislature. Rutherford Douglas is staying with us. Henry Lackland was nominated for the legislature.

Oct. 8, 1882. Sabbath.

Cloudy, cooler. Rutherford Douglas preached today. He will preach every night during the week at our church. About 1 o'clock this afternoon we had a heavy shower of rain. Rain much needed. Henry Gauss and Eugene came down yesterday.

Oct. 9, 1882.

Clear and cooler. I went up to Wentzville today to see Mr. Pearce about arranging for Mary and Tom coming up from Arkansas, They can get Ed Pearce's place. They are in extreme poverty in Arkansas. We have preaching every night by Rutherford Douglas.

Oct. 10, 1882.

Clear and cooler. Got a load of corn from Dierker. George went to St. Louis on evening train, and returned at 10 o'clock p.m. They commenced Monday to repair the church.

Oct. 11, 1882.

Cloudy, cool, very dark and cloudy all day and quite cool. Saw Dr. George Johnston today. Just came from San Antonio, Texas. Annie and children got to his house last Thursday night. He gives a very favorable account of Fred's prospects in Uvalde County, Texas.

Oct. 12, 1882.

Clear, bright, cool morning, mercury 55°, very windy and very hot during day, appearance of rain. Called with Mr. Martin at John McDearmon's. Commenced raining at half past 7 o'clock p.m.

Oct. 13, 1882.

Clear and cooler this morning, had a good rain last night. This has been a delightful day, cool. George went up to Wentzville this morning and then on to St. Louis in evening and returned on late train. A terrible tragedy occurred in St. Louis yesterday evening, Colonel Slaybeck was killed by Cockrell, Editor, Post Dispatch.

Oct. 14, 1882.

Clear and very pleasant. Rutherford Douglas left this morning. He has spent a week with us and we have enjoyed it very much. Preached with great acceptance every night.

Oct. 15, 1882. Sabbath.

Clear and pleasant. Arthur came last night. Reverend C. E. Cunningham of Elizabeth, N. J., preached for us. He is a young man, an acquaintance of Mr. Alf Stonebraker and his mother, Mrs. Watson. Cloudy in evening.

Oct. 16, 1882.

Raining this morning. Arthur left on evening train. Continued to rain all day. Reverend C. E. Cunningham of Elizabeth, New Jersey took tea with us.

Oct. 17, 1882.

Cloudy and cool, looks like clearing up, heavy rain yesterday. This has been a bright, pleasant day, cool. I attended by invitation the centennial birthday of William and Robert Park' father and mother at William Parks. We had a fine dinner. There were present, Wm. C. Clark and his wife and three daughters, Robert Parks, wife, two daughters and two grandchildren, Mrs. James Dougherty and children, Joseph H. Alexander and wife, Dr. Ed Martin and myself. I had known the father and mother 46 years ago at Oxford, Ohio. They were eminently pious people, the mother, a woman of great strength of character. It was a very pleasant affair. George went to St. Louis this afternoon.

Oct. 18, 1882.

Partly clear, cool, light white frost this morning. I expect to go to Fulton today to attend the meeting of the Synod of Missouri. The semi-centennial is to be celebrated at this meeting.

Oct. 24, 1882.

Clear and cool. I returned yesterday evening from Fulton. We have had ten days of the most lovely weather, clear, bright autumn days are frosty nights. I attended the semi-centennial meeting of the Synod of Missouri. It was a most glorious meeting from beginning to the end. The memorial services occupied all of Thursday. The history of the college by President Hersmantt was a noble effort and he is a grand man. He has grown with the college. The history of the Synod by Dr. Robinson who is an old pioneer and very vigorous for a man of seventy-six. History of the old pioneer elders by Dr. Laoy. The memorial sermon by Reverend Thomas Watson of the Dardenne, they county, who has been forty years in the ministry in the same church, a man of great modesty and great intellectual power. Also a speech by Dr. John Montgomery in his own peculiar masterly manner on the old pioneers of the synod. He is one of the fathers, feeble in body, a very small person but a giant in intellect, the eye of an eagle and a voice a great power. We were all stirred up to the depths of our souls by the wonderful things we heard. Westminster College is in a very prosperous condition, full of students, with a noble faculty and out of

debt. Steps were taken to increase the number of professors. The Female College is very full. Fulton is our Presbyterian Jerusalem. The people crowded the service of the synod and did all that was needed to make the members of the synod welcome and comfortable. This meeting of the Synod will be long remembered by all who enjoyed it and I hope will be the beginning of a new and more glorious era of prosperity to churches and colleges. On my return I found all my family well. May the Lord enable me to be more faithful in all my religious duties in view of the great privilege I enjoyed in attending this precious meeting of synod.

Oct. 25, 1882.

Some clouds, warmer, warm day, cloudy, gathering my apples here, two trees, one Newton Pippin and the Genitan.

Oct. 26, 1882.

Clear and warm, this is a most delightful spell of weather. Got a young cow from E. C. Cunningham (loaned). Put seven bushels of winter apples in the cellar, made some cider from Genitan apples. Dierker brought me seven bushels apples and ten bushels corn.

Oct. 27, 1882.

Clear and mild. Had my Mangel-Wertzel beets put up, very fine, about 15 bushels. Sent John Pearce his winter clothes by Mr. Alderson.

Oct. 28, 1882.

Cloudy. George went to St. Louis on the accommodation train. Had a heavy rain by 9 o'clock this morning, a thunderstorm. The rain continued till after 1 o'clock. We received a very satisfactory letter from Fred today. Most of the church ceiling is on.

Oct. 29, 1882. Sabbath.

Clear and cooler, mercury 46° this morning, very pleasant day. Learned today that old Mrs. McAfee, an Irish lady member of our church, was very ill. I called on her at her daughter's in afternoon, read Bible and prayed with her, she is perfectly willing to die. Heard Dr. Thomas Gallaher preach in Jefferson Street church at night.

Oct. 30, 1882.

Cloudy and warm. George came home on the late train last night. Thunder storms passed west and north of us this morning. Hot warm wind, very strong has been blowing all day from south.

Oct. 31, 1882.

Cloudy and cooler this morning, had a rain with thunder and lightning in south and east tonight.

Nov. 1, 1882.

Dark, cloudy morning, thunder and rain, cloudy all day, cooler in evening. Letter from Mary today, saying they are getting ready to come up. Political meeting at the Court House (democratic) Camp Clark spoke and H. C. Lackland.

Nov. 2, 1882.

Clear and cooler, cloudy on afternoon. Called on Mrs. Ross.

Nov. 3, 1882.

Cloudy and cool, no frost. Having my garden manured. Ladies Sewing Society met here this afternoon. They have made \$60 in seven months and propose to put a new portico on parsonage.

Nov. 4, 1882.

Clear and mild. George went to St. Louis in afternoon and returned on late train. Arthur came.

Nov. 5, 1882. Sabbath.

Cloudy and wet, rain last night, mild and clearing in forenoon. How very mild the weather continues, bright afternoon. Mr. Goodlet, principal of Public Schools, took dinner with us. Missionary meeting in afternoon. It is the great work of the Christian church to spread the Gospel over the earth. Arthur returned to St. Louis this afternoon. In a week he goes to New Orleans to be married to Miss. Laura Tutt. I pray it may be a happy and useful marriage.

Nov. 6, 1882.

Clear and cooler this morning, cloudy through the day and cool. Spading garden.

Nov. 7, 1882.

Clear and cool, white frost, mercury 42° early this morning. This election day and I have to act as judge of election. The prospect is that the Democrats will carry the states of New York and Pennsylvania.

Nov. 8, 1882.

Cloudy and warmer. Still counting votes. The news from New York, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts and other places is a tremendous Democratic majority. We finished counting tonight. Raining hard tonight. Eleanor Martin stayed with us tonight.

Nov. 9, 1882.

Cloudy but clearing, warm. This is a remarkable fall, great deal of rain and very warm, tomato vines still green.

Nov. 10, 1882.

Cloudy and wet, warm, good deal of rain, thunder, lightning during the night, cleared up during day, very warm, like summer. Covering my raspberry bushes.

Nov. 11, 1882.

Clearing, very warm, mercury 90° this morning. George went to St. Louis this morning to buy presents for Arthur's wedding. He (Arthur) expects to leave St. Louis tonight for New Orleans to be married next Wednesday to Miss Laura Tutt. This has been a summer day, mercury up to nearly 80°. Called on old Mrs. Sheppard in afternoon, she thinks her trials greater than anybody else's. If she only

knew how to do good to others with her money, she would be happier. Letters from Fred and Mary
Commenced raining before night and has rained heavily ever since.

Nov. 12, 1882.

Cloudy and warmer. Gordon and Ida McDearmon to be married today. Raining now at noon.
Attended the wedding at the church and reception at John McDearmon's. Rain most of the day and rain
still at bedtime, warm.

Nov. 13, 1882.

Clear and cold, mercury 30°, hard freeze this morning. This is a genuine touch of winter
suddenly, heavy snows in the northwest. What extremes, Saturday, summer, today, winter. My
cabbages are out. Covered my cabbages today. Finished covering raspberries.

Nov. 14, 1882.

Clear and cold, mercury 33°, three degrees higher than yesterday, will moderate today, wind
south. Got cooler in afternoon, wind strong from west. Called on Mrs. Wilkie.

Nov. 15, 1882.

Mr. Ben Pearce took dinner with us. Ed Pearce was to come today from Texas. Clear and cool.

Nov. 16, 1882.

Cloudy and warmer. Gordon and Ida McDearmon to be married today. Raining now at noon.
Attended the wedding at the church and reception at John McDearmon's. Rain most of the day and rain
still at bedtime, warm.

Nov. 17, 1882.

Cloudy and drizzling, cold, mercury 40°. Doug Martin stayed all night with us. Damp, unpleasant
day. Letter from Arthur in New Orleans day before his marriage.

Nov. 18, 1882.

Clear and bright in morning, cool, mercury 38°, soon clouded up. George is seriously considering
selling out the Journal and going to St. Louis, the field is too small here, no room for expansion, poor
location for a young American, too much German.

Nov. 19, 1882. Sabbath.

Cloudy day, cool and damp. Called yesterday evening on Mrs. Alf Stonebraker and her sister and
brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor of New York. Called this afternoon on Mrs. Page at Robert Pourie's.
She and Ed Pearce's wife on the way to Texas.

Nov. 20, 1882.

Partly cloudy, afternoon clear and pleasant. Called in afternoon at Mr. Salvete and Mr. Higginson's.

Nov. 21, 1882.

Clear, fine, cool day. We look for Arthur and his bride this evening.

Nov. 22, 1882.

Partly cloudy, milder, circle around the moon last night, delightful day.

Nov. 23, 1882.

Cloudy and colder this morning, wind west and clearing. Nothing from Arthur yet. Called this afternoon at Mrs. Parks. Will is sick.

Nov. 24, 1882.

Clear and coldest morning we have had, mercury 28°. Expecting Arthur and his bride this morning, they reached St. Louis yesterday. Arthur and his bride came this forenoon. She is a very fine looking, very fine person, above the medium size, sweet expression, gentle and sprightly in manner, winning ways, a very sensible and good woman. We think Arthur has been very fortunate. Mr. Martin, Doug, Nellie and Minnie McDearmon called after tea.

Nov. 25, 1882.

Cloudy and cool this morning, not so cold as yesterday. In afternoon, cold rain.

Nov. 26, 1882. Sabbath.

Rained a good deal last night, cloudy and colder this morning and clearing. Arthur and wife still with us, we like her very much, she is a sweet women. Letters from Fred and Mattie today. Fred seems to be getting along finely. Clear and bright most of day.

Nov. 27, 1882.

Cloudy and cool, mercury 27°. Arthur and wife left and wife left early this morning. My wife goes to Sedalia to be with Lizzie in her confinement.

Nov. 28, 1882.

Cloudy and cold, mercury 26°, white frost. Feel lonely in the absence of my wife. What an inestimable blessing is the good wife and mother in a household. May the Lord bless her in her mission of love. Every day I realize more and more the value of my good, sensible, kind, industrious, neat, careful, loving wife. Commenced snowing late this evening.

Nov. 29, 1882.

About four inches of snow on the ground this morning and still snowing some, not very cold, the ground isn't frozen, some appearance of clearing, sun shone most of the day, snow melted some, wind in north.

Nov. 30, 1882.

Clear and cold, mercury 24°. Got a cow from Mr. J. E. Stonebraker today. This is Thanksgiving Day. How great has been the goodness of the Lord to me and mine, his benefits are more than I can account. Service in the Jefferson Street Church, Reverend Marshall.

Dec. 1, 1882.

Clear and warmer, Mercury 38° this morning. Received letter from my wife today in Sedalia-Lizzie has a fine boy. Warm day.

Dec. 2, 1882.

Cloudy and cold this morning, strong west wind, in afternoon, clear and more pleasant. We had a letter today from Annie, giving her account of that part of Texas (Uvalde County, Rio Frio). Climate delightful, pretty, country, people very ignorant and very lazy and dirty.

Dec. 3, 1882. Sabbath.

Clear and cold, moderate during day, wind south. Succeeded Saturday night in getting the City Council to remit back taxes on our church parsonage lot. Reverend Mr. Steen of the Northern church preached our union services at our church last night. George went to St. Louis in afternoon and returned on late train.

Dec. 4, 1882.

Cloudy and cool, moderate during day, wind south, afternoon clear but cloudy in evening. George went to St. Louis in afternoon and returned on late train.

Dec. 5, 1882.

Rain the morning and last night, mild, got cooler during the day.

Dec. 6, 1882.

Cloudy, damp, chilly morning, wind east. This is the day of the transit of Venus across the sun but cloudy day has prevented its observation in this region. About half past two this afternoon, the wind shifted suddenly to the northwest and commenced snowing, wind blowing very strong and very cold. More like winter than anything we have had.

Dec. 7, 1882.

We are in Greenland this morning, one of those tremendous changes that occurred in this climate, yesterday at noon, mercury 36° and this morning 6° below zero. Clear this morning, light snow on the ground. Some of the flowers froze in the parlor.

Dec. 8, 1882.

Cloudy and cold, mercury 4° below zero, wind changed to east, cleared during day and moderated a good deal. This cold wave has been general over the country. The ground is covered with a light snow.

Dec. 9, 1882.

Cloudy, chilly, damp day, some drizzling in afternoon.

Dec. 10, 1882. Sabbath.

Clear and cool. Mr. Franz, who was killed at car shops was buried today. George went to St. Louis this afternoon, returned on late train. Letter from Jane, Lizzie not very well.

Dec. 11, 1882.

Clear, fine, frosty morning, mercury 25°. Called at Mrs. Frayzer's in afternoon.

Dec. 12, 1882.

Cloudy and warmer today. Killed three hogs today, they are very fat, though young. Rather warm and very cloudy in afternoon. Served on grand jury today, indicted two boys for stealing and two other desperate men for burglary and larceny at New Melle. They bound the clerk, hand and foot and gagged him and left him in the condition. Had a shed built for my buggy. Succeeded in settling the church back tax case by which we saved over \$200.00

Dec. 13, 1882.

Clear, cold, frosty morning. Hogs in fine condition for cutting, very fat. Eleanor Martin came out in afternoon.

Dec. 14, 1882.

Clear and cool, in afternoon got much colder and cloudy. Finishing up the church.

Dec. 15, 1882.

Clear and cold, mercury 16° early in morning, continued very cold all day, wind northwest.

Dec. 16, 1882.

Cloudy and cold. We are cleaning up the church so as the have services in it on Sunday.

Dec. 17, 1882.

Cloudy morning. Milder, before noon cleared and bright. The church looks very fine and greatly improved in appearance and comfort. We received a postal from Henry Gauss saying that little Mattie was seriously ill, dangerously ill.

Dec. 18, 1882.

Clear, frosty morning. Had a dispatch this morning that little Mattie died yesterday. This is a great affliction. How many of their children have died. She was a very bright, sweet child. Only about a year ago our dear Glover died there and not long before they lost their little boy.

Dec. 19, 1882.

Cloudy and mild. George went to St. Louis this morning. Mary and her children came from Arkansas. They have been there four years, living in miserable cabins and very poor and yet they are strong and healthy while Henry Gauss's children and Louis Morgan's who had every comfort have died.

Strange Providence. A letter from Jane today giving an account of little Mattie's sickness and death. She died in the third chill of congestion of liver and kidneys. The doctors mistook her disease.

Dec. 20, 1882.

Steady rain all day. George returned from St. Louis on the late train last night. He had an interview with Colonel Cockerel of the Post Dispatch and he gave him great encouragement and promised to give him a situation by the middle of January. Mary has a very fine set of children.

Dec. 21, 1882.

Cloudy and mild, mercury 42°, some cooler during the day. Got a postal from Henry Gauss today saying that my wife would come down today. She has been absent nearly four weeks.

Dec. 22, 1882.

Cloudy and cool. My wife came from Sedalia last night. She left them better. Lizzie feels deeply the loss of little Mattie. John Pearce came down from Wentzville this evening. He hadn't seen his mother and the other children for more than a year.

Dec. 23, 1882.

Clear, bright, frosty morning. This has been a real October day, most delightful. Getting Christmas gifts has been the absorbing talk for several days. Children and old people too enjoy the giving and receiving of gifts. What joyful times: among poor and rich. What happy times in the household of the land Christmas brings but how few realize that all that is good in this life comes from the birth, death and resurrection of Christ. We received a box of Christmas presents today from Mattie in Philadelphia. What a thoughtful, kind-hearted girl- something beautiful or useful for everybody in the house; also a box of nuts and candy from Arthur. All these things make sunshine in this dark world.

Dec. 24, 1882. Sabbath.

Clear, bright morning, heavy, white frost. We had a large congregation at church this morning. Cloudy in afternoon, rain tonight. This is certainly very soft weather.

Dec. 25, 1882.

Cloudy and warm. This is Christmas and how excited the children are. Mary's children are here and they have had no Christmas for years. After breakfast and prayers we all went to the parlor, where the presents were all spread out and George distributed them to each one. All the family had something, many of them came from Mattie. These things cheer and brighten the life of old and young. My earnest prayer is all may have the greatest of all gifts, the gift of eternal life through our Lord, Jesus Christ. Amen.

Dec. 26, 1882.

Cloudy and chilly, sent off some furniture for Mary.

Dec. 27, 1882.

Cloudy and cool, no freezing. Mary and her children go up to Wentzville today.

Dec. 28, 1882.

Cloudy and colder, mercury 30°. We have had a long spell of cloudy, damp, chilly weather. This closes the career of the Journal. George sold out to the Cosmos. It has been a success as a country paper, it has done good service to the city and county. It has been bold and outspoken against official wrongs and encouraged all measures for the public good. Its subscription list has increased steadily and has grown in favor with the public but there is no money in the newspaper business in this town and a young man who has any ability and ambition in that line must go to better fields.

Dec. 29, 1882.

Clear, frosty morning. Went with Mr. Alderson down to Mrs. Shafer's and spent day. Called at Charlesworth's on way back. A very bright day.

Dec. 30, 1882.

Clear, bright frosty morning, mercury 26°. George went to St. Louis this morning. My wife and I called at J.K. McDearmon's in afternoon. Eleanor Martin was out to see us. The day is lovely.

Dec. 31, 1882. Sabbath, and the last day of the year 1882.

Cloudy and chilly, a light drizzle falling feels like snow, in afternoon some snow and cooler. The sands of the old year are nearly run out, three more hours and it is gone. How the years fly, the faster, the older we get. But for the precious hope of an eternal life of joy what would this world be for its joys are so fleeting and so unsatisfying and its troubles so many and so great. Now in a retrospect of the past year I have much regret in neglect and unprofitableness in God's service but how much I have to be thankful for in the unnumbered blessing I have received from the hand of my Heavenly Father. As a family we have had uninterrupted health, we haven't had a doctor in the house during the year. Out gardens, orchards and fields have yielded the greatest abundance. The only death in any branch of the family was that of little Mattie Gauss, Lizzie's child. Surely goodness and merey shall follow us all the days of our lives and we shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever. The Lord's name be praised.

NOTE: This completes eighteen months of daily living as recorded by John Jay Johns. It should show during the period the hazards of life in those days. Starting with 1883 we will copy the important items and probably extremes in temperature and anything that might interest the readers.

Jan. 1, 1883.

We now enter upon a new year, the old year was crowned with blessings and what will the new year will bring. I know not and it is well that I know not. All our ways are with the Lord. My desire is that

our little church here and the church universal may grow and prosper far beyond what it has ever done. When we look abroad over the world we see many dark places but there are many bright spots too and they are increasing rapidly. Thousands of missionaries are preaching the Gospel among the heathen nations, may God speed the work. Called on Mr. E. C. Cunningham who has been sick and also on Mrs. John Redmon. Called in afternoon at Mr. Robert Parks, occasional social calls on old friends, very pleasant. Mr. Martin called on us in morning.

Jan. 2, 1883.

The trees are covered with brilliant frost work, mercury 7° early morning. Young and old Mrs. Sheppard called in afternoon, the old lady is going to St. Louis to live with her granddaughter. Poor unhappy old lady, she has a good deal of money but doesn't know what to do with it, she refused to give a present for the pastor. Called on Mrs. Ross and Miss Charlotte Shaw.

Jan. 3, 1883.

Called on Mrs. Watson, she lives alone in that great house, plenty of money but very enjoyments. What a pity that an old person cannot make her house and herself pleasant so that her own kindred could live with her in her old age. Eleanor Martin spent the afternoon with us. Received letters from Fred and Annie, they seem to be delighted and happy in their Texas home.

Jan. 5, 1883.

We miss the Journal this morning, it has been a welcome visitor for two years. Newspapers are nearly as essential to our comfort as our daily meals. George is settling up his business, he went to St. Louis.

Jan. 6, 1883.

Arthur and Dolly came on the 6 o'clock train. Arthur seems to be very well. The house raised his salary to \$1500.00 this year.

Jan. 7, 1883. Sabbath.

Arthur and Dolly went to the city on evening train. Mr. Goodlet came to tea. Reverend Mr. Marshall of the Northern church preached in our church tonight.

Jan. 9, 1883.

This is a splendid winter day, gathering ice in town about 6 inches thick.

Jan. 10, 1883.

This has been a very remarkable day, at one time tremendous gales of wind and snow and then intervals of calm and sunshine, in evening by 9 o'clock mercury went down to 18°, great getting ice. George went to St. Louis in evening.

Jan. 11, 1883.

Killed two hogs, very fat. George returned from St. Louis on accommodation train at 8 o'clock. Called on Mr. Stonebraker (Alf).

Jan. 13, 1883.

Robert Pourie called early this morning to tell that John Pourie was dead, he died yesterday of pneumonia in the Prairie, 68 years old.

Jan. 14, 1883.

At 2 o'clock p.m. the funeral of Mr. John Pourie was preached at the church. My wife had a bad night with rheumatism and neuralgia in the face.

Jan. 20, 1883.

Cold, stormy morning, mercury 2° below zero and the fine snow of sleet pouring down, winter. Terrible cold weather in northwest and even down in Texas. I did not go out in the yard today.

Jan. 21, 1883.

Clear and cold, mercury zero by my thermometer but other as low as 4° below. We could not use our audience room at the church today because we could not heat it sufficiently. I have been reading a life of Whitefield by - - - What a wonderful man, he had the spirit and almost the power of an Apostle. At 22 years of age he turned this world around London upside down by his eloquence and zeal, his missionary spirit led to America where he preached with great power from Boston to Charleston.

Jan. 23, 1883.

George went to St. Louis this morning on Moberly train, the trains from west all behind time and George went on cannon ball just before twelve. Called at Mr. Gauss's this afternoon. They are getting ice now 12 inches thick. Sis Gauss has been here this afternoon, she has been in Sedalia for five weeks.

Jan. 25, 1883.

My wife sick last night, stomach disorder, she was in bed all day, little fever.

Jan. 26, 1883.

My wife better and up. Minnie McDearmon, George's intended, took tea with us and spent the evening. She is a very fine girl, quite accomplished, fine singer, very bright and very domestic and good principles.

Jan. 28, 1883.

Had a large congregation at church this morning, the Lindenwood girls fill up a large space. The goodness and beauty of the Lord was the theme of the sermon. I have nearly finished reading the first volume of the life of Whitefield. He was a wonderful man. Before he was 26 years old he preached with the most wonderful success all over England, Wales, Scotland and America. The world never saw an evangelist before nor since among uninspired men. George expects to go to St. Louis to engage in journalism, we shall miss him very much.

Jan. 29, 1883.

George went to St. Louis on accommodation train this morning to commence work in the Post Dispatch office. I called on Mr. Martin in afternoon.

Jan. 30, 1883.

George came up from St. Louis last night to attend a party at McDearmon's, he went back to St. Louis this morning, he commenced reporting for Post Dispatch yesterday. I made deed to Mary Pearce for the land I bought at sheriff's sale, being part of part of tract Mr. Ben Peace now lives on near Wentzville.

Jan. 31, 1883.

Eleanor Martin came out in afternoon.

Feb. 2, 1883.

Ground covered with snow and sleet. George came from St. Louis

Feb. 3, 1883.

Rain, thunder and lightning continued and this morning. The ground, trees and everything covered with ice, the mercury is 32°. Strange weather for the time of year, ice and thunder, the water all runs off the gutters are full of ice. George is remaining here today. It has gotten colder during the day and the sleet continues to fall. What a wintery scene, the trees are bending and breaking with the weight of ice, every branch and twig is covered with ice half an inch thick with long icicles hanging down. George went to town on skates after dinner. In the northwest this storm is terrible, hard on stock everywhere. This blizzard has been very disastrous and destructive.

Feb. 4, 1883. Sabbath.

The Jefferson Street church people with their preacher, Mr. Hoyt, came over to our church this morning and he preached a good sermon on prayer. Their house smoked so they could not use it.

Feb. 5, 1883.

George went to St. Louis on accommodation train. Mrs. Durfee is better. The poor stock must suffer a great deal, the fodder is so covered with ice that cannot be handled. Eleanor came out.

Feb. 6, 1883.

About 10 o'clock this morning Mrs. Durfee was up in her room alone and her dress caught fire from the stove. I heard her cries and ran up and found her in a blaze, threw her down and smothered it before it burnt her although all the dress was burned behind, what a narrow escape she made.

Feb. 7, 1883.

Clear, splendid morning. As the sun shines so brightly the whole scene is one of surpassing beauty, every tree has a thousand sparkling diamonds, mercury 18°. Dr. Ferguson and wife, Mrs. Gauss and Mrs. Alderson called in afternoon.

Feb. 8, 1883.

Called on Mrs. Rector and her daughter, Mrs. Franz to see what can be done to get some money from car shops for the death of Mr. Franz.

Feb. 9, 1883.

I had to serve on a jury- an assault and battery case- Miller and Sheaffer. No such cases, unless serious ought to be brought to court, both sides are generally to blame. We were kept in the courthouse until 11 o'cl at night.

Feb. 11, 1883.

Mr. Rathburn called to see Mrs. Durfee on church matters. Mary went to the country.

Feb. 13, 1883.

Wrote to Fred today. Mary (servant) went to the country to see her folks but has not returned as she promised. Mrs. Durfee sold a little strip of the Van Meter land, about 25 acres to H. C. Lackland for \$250.00.

Feb. 14, 1883.

The ice on the ground sleek as glass. William Parks and Reverend Mr. Creighton of Farmington, Missouri, took tea with us.

Feb. 15, 1883.

Dollie came on the morning train. Unprecedented high waters in the Ohio River- great destruction in all river towns. Sent a box with some provisions to Mary.

Feb. 16, 1883.

Commenced raining by 9 o'cl this morning. The Missouri rising rapidly, the flood gates let loose all over the country, the lowlands in the prairie covered with water, great destruction. My wife has a severe attack of rheumatism. Got a letter from Fred.

Feb. 17, 1883.

Mercury dropped to 15° will do good in checking the rise in the river. The Misses Frayser and Minnie McDeatmon, Lottie Stonebraker and Eleanor Martin called in afternoon to see Dollie. George and Arthur came on early train, George has the prospect of a good position on the Post Dispatch.

Feb. 18, 1883. Sabbath.

About 3 o'cl this morning a great rise in the river with a great quantity of ice came, crushed a tug-boat and took a good deal of lumber from the car shops. Mr. Goodlet called on Dollie in afternoon. Arthur and Dollie left on the train in evening for the city.

Feb. 18, 1883.

Eleanor Martin came out in afternoon. Jack Martin returned from Florida last night. Mrs. Alderson called in afternoon. Had a talk with Dr. Irwin this morning on church matters. He wishes the two Presbyterian churches here could unite in some way to worship together and support one minister, no organic union but each manage its own affairs- but worship together. I see no serious difficulty in it.

Feb. 22, 1883.

Called on John E. Stonebraker this afternoon, he is quite sick. Called on Mrs. Alf Stonebraker and her mother also. Had my meat hung up in smoke house today.

Feb. 23, 1883.

Called on Mrs. Milton Spencer who is low with cancer, I tried to talk to her on religion, but her mind is entirely averse to it. Shirley is sick today, disordered stomach.

Feb. 26, 1883.

Called to see Mr. Stonebraker and Mr. Cornwell today, both better. Eleanor Martin was out to see us this afternoon.

Feb. 28, 1883.

Mercury up to 55°. Took potatoes out of the kiln, kept well. Eleanor was out in afternoon. A letter from Mattie and postal from Lizzie, they expect to come down by 15th March.

Mar. 1, 1883.

Sent Mary Pearce a lot of chickens by express.

Mar. 2, 1883.

Called on Mrs. Spencer this morning, found her calmer, talked to her on religion, her mind very unsettled, read some of our precious hymns to her and prayed with her. Saw he Stonebraker, he is quite sick yet. Called on Mrs. Frayser and her daughters in afternoon.

Mar. 3, 1883.

Narcie Kind is dangerously ill, Sis Gauss went to St. Louis this morning. Miss Aurelia McDearmon called in afternoon.

Mar. 4, 1883.

George came last night. Mr. Stonebraker is perhaps a little better today, Mr. Cornwell thought to be dying. We had a Missionary Meeting in afternoon, it is lamentable how many Christian people take no interest in missionary operations, they never read on the subject. It is the church's great work for God's cause. Went to the Methodist Church at night.

Mar. 5, 1883.

Narcie King (Robinson) died in St. Louis last night. Mr. Ben Pearce came to dinner. He reports Tom and Mary doing well. He came back to supper and Mr. Ward who married his niece and stayed all night.

Mar. 6, 1883.

Grat Provines came up from St. Louis this morning to make arrangements for the funeral of Narcie King tomorrow. I went out to the cemetery with him to select a lot. Grat dined with us.

Mar. 7, 1883.

The funeral of Narcie King takes place today about 11 o'clock. The train arrived an hour and half late, it was nearly 3 o'clock when returned from the funeral. Grat Provines, Mr. Jewett, Cabell and Chapin, pallbearers took dinner with us. What a sad state the Kinds are in, all earthly treasurers gone. Mr. Cornwell died last night, Mr. Stonebraker is better.

Mar. 8, 1883.

Mr. Stonebraker not so well this morning. In afternoon Mrs. Alf Stonebraker and her mother, Mrs. Watson called. I called on Mrs. Robert Parks.

Mar. 9, 1883.

I called on a Mrs. McAfee who wants her child baptized on Sunday. Had ashes spread on garden.

Mar. 10, 1883.

Wigginton, the Canada weather prophet predicted the most unprecedented storm to occur yesterday all over the country and even around the world but so far nothing has occurred.

Mar. 11, 1883. Sabbath.

Mrs. McAfee had her child baptized today. Mr. Stonebraker is down again. At night the annual meeting of the St. Charles Bible Society was held in our church. For the last year a colporteur has been supplying the destitute of the country with Bible.

Mar. 14, 1883.

Mr. Stonebraker is not better. Mr. James Lindsay took dinner with us. He is 78 years old and is very stout.

Mar. 18, 1883.

Henry Gauss and family came last night. Lizzie looks very well, more fleshy, she has a fine baby boy. George came from St. Louis today and returned as he has to go up to Jefferson City tonight to report for the Post Dispatch. The Jefferson Street Church invited our church to join them in communion today which we accepted. They have a young minister visiting them, a Mr. Ayres.

Mar. 21, 1883.

I called to see Mrs. Spencer, she is getting very low. Poor woman has no Christian hope. Called at Mr. Stonebraker's he is mending slowly. Called out at Lindenwood in afternoon, met Reverends Mr. Ayers and Steed, there. The school is very large and flourishing and a great deal of religious interest among the girls. Eleanor Martin was out this afternoon, Lizzie spent the day.

Mar. 24, 1883.

Winter lingers in the lap of spring. Attended a lecture by Professor Ives of St. Louis last night in our church on art as seen in Louvre. Paris - - gave us magic lantern scenes of the palace and the rare statues in it.

Mar. 25, 1883. Sabbath.

Arthur and Dollie came up on the early train last night. Henry and Lizzie and children took tea with us yesterday evening. George came in at 10 o'clock. We had communion in our church today, preaching by Mr. Ayers of Chicago. Two of our boys joined the church, Robert Parks, Jr. and Hugh Roberts, on profession. Henry and Lizzie took dinner with us. Went to hear Mr. Alexander lecture on Christian liberality in the Methodist Church tonight.

Mar. 26, 1883.

Arthur and George went to the city on early train. Dollie remained with us. Henry Gauss went to Sedalia.

Mar. 27, 1883.

Saw Mr. Goodwin from Wentzville today, he told me Mr. Ben Pearce was very ill with pneumonia. Dollie returned to St. Louis on evening train. I called to see Mr. Stonebraker in afternoon, he is improving gradually. Mr. Temple had a very sudden and violent attack of something like meningitis this morning.

Mar. 28, 1883.

Saw Mr. Ward who said Mr. Pearce was some better. Eheker, one of my tenants, says about 12 acres of his wheat is killed. It was sowed very early and pastured a good deal.

Mar. 30, 1883.

Ladies Sewing Society met her this afternoon. George came on the 8 o'cl train.

Apr. 1, 1883.

I suffered a great deal last night with toothache from cold.

Apr. 2, 1883.

George left on early train. I sent a sketch of Thomas Lindsay to Dr. Farris for publication in Synodical minutes, semi-centennial.

Apr. 3, 1883.

I had the fence between the garden and the front pasture moved today. Called at William Parks in afternoon. Received a letter from Mary Johns today. Lizzie spent the day with us. Mrs. Frayser called in the morning.

Apr. 6, 1883.

Called on John Stonebraker, he is improvising very slowly. James Dougherty says the wheat in the Prairie looks a good deal better.

Apr. 7, 1883.

Rode to the Prairie with Shirley and Eugene in afternoon and to Mrs. Durfee's farm, wheat looks well on her place, on my place the wheat is injured about one-fourth, killed in spots. Farmers sowing oats and planting potatoes. Good many lady called in the afternoon, Mrs. Watkins, Miss Aurelia McDearmon and Miss Lucy McDearmon and Mrs. (Dr.) Johnson. Eleanor M. was out in afternoon.

Apr. 10, 1883.

Mrs. Alderson and Fannie Durell took tea with us.

Apr. 12, 1883.

I called in afternoon at Dr. Johnson's, Mr. Stonebraker, Theoderic McDearmon's and Dr. Rives.

Apr. 14, 1883.

George came up last night on the 6 o'clock train to attend the Pink Tea Party for the benefit of Miss. Nowatt, I expect to go up to Wentzville today with Shirly and Eugene, on the 5 o'clock train. Found Mary and her children all very well and comfortably fixed. It is a great improvement over their Arkansas life.

Apr. 15, 1883. Sabbath.

Henry Gauss and Lizzie were over in the afternoon. Went to the Jefferson Street Church tonight and heard a very good sermon from a Mr. Singleton who says he was here and preached for us in the old Blue Church twenty-two years ago.

Apr. 16, 1883.

Henry Gauss and Lizzie came over in afternoon. I called on Mr. Stonebraker, improving slowly.

Apr. 18, 1883.

Presbytery meets tonight in our church. Reverend Mr. Hollifield and Elder Ware and Reverend Barnett came to our house in the evening. Mr. Hollifield preached tonight.

Apr. 19, 1883.

Dr. Brank had to leave the Presbytery in the afternoon to preach the funeral of Dr. Grasty at Mexico, Missouri. Reverend Thomas C. Smith took tea with us.

Apr. 20, 1883.

Reverends J. A. Smith and Banks dined with us today. The Presbytery adjourned about 4 o'clock p.m. We were delighted with Mr. Hollifield and Ware.

Apr. 24, 1883.

Mercury 35° in morning. The papers say there were heavy snow storms in Illinois and north of us yesterday and on Sunday terrible tornadoes in Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, killing a great many and destroying who towns.

Apr. 29, 1883. Sabbath.

Mercury down to 42°, we keep up fires all day. Mr. Martin went to Dardenne Church to preach and we had no service in our church. Heard Mrs. Singleton in the Jefferson Street church preach. Ice.

Apr. 30, 1883.

Arthur, Dollie and George left on early train this morning. Circle around the sun, sign of rain. Called on Robert Parks in afternoon.

May 2, 1883.

In afternoon Mrs. Durfee, little Annie Gauss and I went out to her farm. The wheat in many places is too thin and looks feeble. We called on John Lindsay on our return home.

May 3, 1883.

Mrs. Glenday, Lizzie and Eleanor Martin went to St. Louis today. Mercury now up to 85°.

May 4, 1883.

Saw Robert King of Jerseyville, Illinois yesterday. He is going to California to live.

May 5, 1883.

Went with the boys down to the Marias Croche Lake to fish. The lake is very full. George came on early train.

May 6, 1883.

Dr. Irwin preached in church today. Dr. Martin expected to go to St. Louis yesterday to assist in the ordination of Mr. Douglas but was taken sick. The Circuit Court is now taking the final steps in the church law suit which began in 1867, sixteen years ago. The Court will decree the title to the new trustees in place of Alderson and Walton so we have the property entirely under the control of our church. What a sad chapter in church history! What bitterness and waste of money in law suits which all might have been avoided by compromise, which we offered them time and time again - we offered them one-half.

May 7, 1883.

Lizzie has a severe attack of dyspepsia. Dr. Bruere was her twice. I called to see Mrs. Ross.

May 12, 1883.

Dr. Alexander Martin arrived at his brother's last night. He is very fine looking man.

May 13, 1883. Sabbath.

Dr. Alexander Martin preached morning and night, very fine sermons. George came last night.

May 26, 1883.

I returned home today from Lexington, Kentucky. In my absence my wife made the following notes:

May 15, 1883. Mr. Johns left today for Lexington where the General Assembly meets and to visit Rutherford Douglas. May 19, 1883. Some appearances of storm around us and terrible cyclone in upper part of county. Rain in afternoon and some hail. Apr. 20, 1883. Cold and thin ice. Apr. 24, 1883. Sick. Apr. 26, 1883. Rain last night. ----

May 26, 1883.

I left home on morning of 15th and St. Louis that evening at 7:45 reached Louisville at 7 o'clock a.m. on 16th. Missed connection and stayed over till 2:40 p.m. and then left for Lexington. We passed through a beautiful country and reached Lexington at 7:00 p.m. Rutherford Douglas's son George met me and took me to his father's, 5 miles in country. Rutherford Douglas has a large highly cultivated farm with large fine house. His is a lovely family. This is a beautiful and rich country, the celebrated blue grass region - great many fine blooded horses and cattle. Lexington is a beautiful little city, great many wealthy and cultivated people. The cemetery is beautiful with monuments of Henry Clay in the center, nearly 100 feet high. The General Assembly met on Thursday at 11 o'clock. Old Dr. Pryor of Virginia was elected Moderator. The most interesting event was the reception of the Delegates of the Northern Presbyterian Church. Judge Strong of U. S. Supreme Court, Judge Mood of Chicago, Dr. Prione of New York, observer St. Nicholls of St. Louis. Their speeches and the occasion created the most intense excitement. I attached the meetings of the Assembly for a week and a great many interesting subjects were discussed. I met Judge Buckner a brother of our Dr. Buckner who treated me with great kindness.

May 27, 1883. Sabbath.

George came last night. Had a good sermon today from Dr. Martin on the sealing of the Holy Spirit. Traveling is very pleasant in many respects but it is a great comfort to be at home among the dear ones.

May 30, 1883.

Henry Gauss returned from Colorado this morning. Eleanor Martin, Lizzie and Henry took supper with us. Called on Mrs. Ross.

June 1, 1883.

Received a letter from George, saying that Mary Johns and Bonnie had passed through St. Louis on their way to Providence, Rhode Island. In afternoon I rode out to Mrs. Durfee's farm with E. C. Cunningham. The wheat in her lower field is turning yellow and the blades are drying up. Some persons think it is a worm at the root but couldn't see anything. No other wheat seems to be affected.

June 2, 1883.

George with his classmate and friend Mr. Blair came on the early train. He is a son of Montgomery Blair of Maryland.

June 3, 1883. Sabbath.

No service in our church today as Dr. Martin is in Troy, Missouri. Went to hear Dr. Irwin's Baccalaureate sermon to Lindenwood's graduate.

June 4, 1883.

George and Mr. Blair left on accommodation train. Took out an insurance policy on my house (\$2,000) vs. tornadoes. Called on Dr. Martin in afternoon.

June 6, 1883.

Attended the Lindenwood Commencement this forenoon, 9 graduates. Henry and Lizzie and Eleanor Martin took tea with us.

June 7, 1883.

Attended the exhibition of the St. Charles College in Methodist Church last night.

June 9, 1883.

Heard a very fine lecture last night to the students of St. Charles College by Reverend Godberry on character. George came on early train.

NOTE: Records from this date to 1 January 1885 are missing. Someone must have them other than members of the Gauss Family as they tried to keep records intact.

Jan. 1, 1885.

Here begins another years I say to all my friends and dear ones a Happy New Year in the Lord. May God's richest blessing rest on you through Jesus Christ on Redeemer. Amen. Called on Mrs. Ross with my wife in afternoon.

Jan. 2, 1885.

Dr. Johnson told me yesterday that he though Mr. Martin's lungs were seriously diseased and fears for the worst. He seems to have a complication of disease and looks badly. I fear he will not be able to preach much more. I called Mrs. Frayer's in afternoon, room full of young ladies. Mrs. Glenday and my wife called on Mrs. Tanner and Naomi Barron, Mrs. Tanner in very poor health.

Jan. 3, 1885.

John Pearce returned home this morning. Joe Parks and Shirley went down in Marias Croche Lake to skate. I called in afternoon on Col. Cunningham, 85 year old and very vigorous and then with William Parks called on Mr. Charles Johnson who is 93 years old. It is our duty to do all we can to comfort and cheer the aged. Mr. Johnson showed us the cane that was made and used by old Daniel Boone. It is black haw wood. It was given to Mr. Johnson by Boone's wife. Mr. Johnson bought and lived many years in the house that Boone and his son built (a large stone house) in Famme Osage in St. Charles County.

Jan. 4, 1883.

Brother William Parks preached for us this morning, Mr. Martin is very poorly. Children's Missionary meeting this afternoon. This little society is now more than 30 years old, they raise from \$2.00 to \$4.00 at each meeting for foreign missions.

Jan. 5, 1885.

The old people are dropping off. Old man Gut is buried today, 80 years old. Mrs. Kramme died Saturday night. Eleanor Martin came out in afternoon and brought us some Florida oranges just received from Mr. Alexander.

Jan. 6, 1885.

Sent for Sunday School papers, quarterlies, hymnals and catechisms. I have a bad cold. I called at Mr. Martin today, he looks very pale and thin.

Jan. 7, 1885.

Have a very severe cold in head with some neuralgia, I have suffered a great deal today with my head. A letter from Annie dated 26 December, Fred was sick.

Jan. 8, 1885.

I suffered a great deal with my head last night, very unwell today, confined to the house. This is the anniversary of a great event in the history of this country, the great victory under General Jackson at New Orleans. How soon sickness and pain brings us down and shows u sour weaknesses and need of help from the Lord. I am a great deal better this afternoon. My wife has a spell of rheumatism in the hand.

Jan. 9, 1885.

Mrs. John K. McDearmon and Mr. Orme called. Mr. Crenshaw died last night and Mrs. Tanner is very ill. We had letter from Arthur today and one from Mattie. I am reading Kiekie's "Hours with the Bible". It is a rich and valuable book, his sketch of Abraham's life and character are a delight.

Jan. 10, 1885.

Called to see Mr. Martin this morning, he has had fever every afternoon for several days. The doctor fears it is his lungs. He is in a very precarious condition. We had a letter from Fred today, his daughter, Mrs. Boal, who lives in Kansas. She says it is impossible to keep house warm there in cold weather, the winds blow so strong. Minnie sent a letter by Doug Martin.

Jan. 12, 1885.

Wheat and corn have advanced in price lately, it was discovered that the amount on hand in Europe was much less than at this time last year.

Jan. 13, 1885.

Mrs. Durfeenot so well this morning. A letter from Dollie yesterday- - all well. Mrs. Alderson, Sis Gauss called in afternoon. William Parks and wife and Joe spent the evening and took tea with us. They are imminently good Christian people and the Lord wonderfully provides for them and their large family.

Jan. 15, 1885.

I still have remains of cold in head, some cararrh. Eleanor Martin came out in afternoon in snow, her father is no better. Papers report severe cold all over Texas, a great destruction among cattle and stock, a disastrous year in Texas with drought in summer and cold in winter.

Jan. 17, 1885.

About 7 o'cl p.m. George and Minnie came very unexpectedly, they had written but we didn't get the letter. How often surprises come to us, either pleasure or otherwise,- they are doing fine.

Jan. 20, 1885.

The Kankakee, Illinois Insane Asylum burned up Monday morning- 17 lives lost. All such institution ought to be fire proof. Had a letter from Mattie yesterday. The ice men are getting ice from Marias Crochi lake- nine inches thick. My wife and Mrs. Glenday went out in afternoon, called on Mr. Martin, he is about the same, some fever every day- no appetite.

Jan. 22, 1885.

My Franklin stove pipe burned out today. Charles Walker and Pendleton of Wentzville made assignments yesterday, a most unexpected thing as to Walker as he was thought to be prosperous. The uncertainty of riches. Snow upon snow. The citizens are taking steps to supply the poor milk needed in this long extreme winter. Letter from Minnie today. I went out with Shirley to College exhibition at Opera House, great crowd, the boys did very well, walking bad, snow soft and slippery. My wife and Mrs. Glenday went out to the Society in afternoon.

Jan. 25, 1885.

Last night's papers report an attempt to blow up the British Parliament by dynamite. Good many people injured, terrible crime.

Jan. 26, 1885.

Received a letter from Mary Johns at Austin, Texas, very cold there. Mr. Martin not so well, had fever yesterday. I called at Mrs. Frayser's - Mrs. Rufner from West Virginia and Mrs. (Dr) Bates of St. Louis and Mrs. Samuel Watson are there. Good deal of suffering among the poor especially the negroes- they are so improvident. The people are supplying their wants. Mercury below zero.

Jan. 29, 1885.

Met. Mr. Alderson's brother today, an old gentlemen from Maryland. This day is observed by many churches as a day of prayer for schools and colleges. In the afternoon, my wife, Mrs. Ross, Mrs. Parks and I and others went out to Lindenwood to attend a religious meeting conducted by Reverend Mr. Martin of the 1st Church, St. Louis. It was an interesting meeting, Christian colleges are a blessing, many of our best men and women have been converted in our colleges.

Jan. 31, 1885.

No letter from our Texas folks for 3 weeks. Old Mrs. Kisinger died today, happy release from much suffering. She was an humble, devoted Christian woman, Mr. Kisinger is distracted greatly they have been married for 54 years.

Feb. 1, 1885.

Dr. Irwin preached for us this morning. "Good words and good deeds live forever."

Feb 3, 1885.

Letters from Arthur and Lizzie, all well- they has a long rainy spell and cold. Mrs. Kisinger was buried today, she was a very good woman, always at church when able and always gave some out of her poverty. A very sad thing occurred in the Prairie yesterday. Mrs. Mary Vincent was shot accidentally by her son. Her knee was completely shattered and had to be amputated, she is a good woman, I have known her from a child. Mr. Martin much worse today. Weather still freezing.

Feb. 4, 1885.

Reverend Mr. Wilkie came up from St. Louis yesterday to see Mr. Martin. Mr. Martin was so unwell and nervous he saw him only a few minutes. Eleanor Martin was out in afternoon to see us. She talked about her father's condition and wept freely. Monthly concert tonight but walking bad.

Feb. 5, 1885.

Dr. Irwin told me today that he had a talk with Mr. Martin today and that he was fully aware of his condition and entirely reconciled to it. My wife and Mrs. Glenday called there this afternoon he had a fainting spell about noon that alarmed them very much.

Feb. 6, 1885.

Khartum was reported in the hands of the rebels and Gordon either killed or a prisoner.

Feb. 7, 1885.

I wrote to Miss Kate Myers today. My wife and Mrs. Glenday went out to Mr. Alexander's. I called on Mrs. Sidie.

Feb. 8, 1885. Sabbath.

President Meyers preached for us today. George and Minnie came to the McDearmon's last night and to dinner with us. They returned to the McDearmon's and went back to St. Louis this morning. Children's Missionary meeting this p.m. The last evening papers report General Gordon killed by the rebels at Khartum. His death will be mourned by all civilized people, he has had a great career. All the world is looking to the English army in Egypt and anxious for the fate of Gordon.

Feb. 11, 1885.

Mr. Alderson called after tea to tell about a Dr. Lawton who cures cancer and rheumatism. Went out with Mr. Alderson to French town to see Dr. Lawton about Julia Martin's case. He professes to cure severe cases of cancer and rheumatism. Saw Mr. Martin this afternoon, is growing worse.

Feb. 14, 1885.

I had a long talk with Mr. Gauss about his going away from this place. He thinks all things considered it is a best for him to move with his family to some place else and settles on a farm with his boys or family, he is too old and blind to continue in business longer. His boys wants to farm and raise stock. His removal will be a great loss to us and the church here.

Feb. 16, 1885.

Reverend Mr. Barrett preached for us last night, we had better congregation than expected and a good sermon on Christian life and hope, the foundation of joy and peace He left this morning. Mr. Alderson and Reverend Mr. Luther called on Mrs. Durfee this morning.

Feb. 17, 1885.

Henry, a negro man, that I raised brother to Cely and Syd, came to see us today. He lives in Illinois near Chicago, is a blacksmith, is well off.

Feb. 19, 1885.

Mr. Martin is growing worse and weaker, has been in bed two days. Great deal of suffering among the negroes because of the extreme cold winter.

Feb. 20, 1885.

Mrs. Farris, Brank and Holifield came up today to Mrs. Martin's. The spent half hour with him before noon, came with me to dinner and in afternoon called to see him again. Their visits were gratifying to him. He has not been out of bed for 3 days, is very weak. Grace triumphs in his case.

Feb. 22, 1885.

This is the most memorable day in our national annuals- Washington's birthday. The completion of the Washington monument celebrated yesterday. Our kitchen chimney burned out this morning. It is always alarming. Miss Laura Watkins was very sick last night and was to be married this afternoon. A great many railroad accidents reported- caused by the severe cold and many fires occurred through the country. Reports from Egypt very discouraging to England.

Feb. 24, 1885.

I called on old Mrs. Custer at Mrs. Watkins. Miss Laura Watkins is still sick. Mrs. Lindsay has a sale of all her personal property today.

Feb. 26, 1885.

My wife stayed all day at Mr. Martin's. They sent for Afra and Ed. They came in morning.

Feb. 27, 1885.

Mr. Martin died last night at 8:45 p.m. My wife and I were there and witnessed the final scene. It lasted only about 30 minutes, no struggle, but past off easily. He leaves five girls at home. Eleanor and Daisy have nursed him with great tenderness. They bear the loss with great fortitude. They are left utterly penniless but the covenant keeping God will provide for them. They have a great many warm friends here. Douglas is getting a good salary and can help them. Dr. Martin is 58 years old, has been in the ministry 36 years and has been pastor of our church over 14 years. He was a good preacher, half forth the great doctrine of the Gospel with great clearness and force and commanded the respect of all classes in the community. A life well spent and his reward is on high.

Feb. 28, 1885.

Doug Martin came down today. Reverend Thomas Watson came to preach Mr. Martin's funeral sermon. The ladies are draping the church today. Called to see Mr. Watson at Mr. Gauss's this afternoon he has been in poor health for weeks.

Mar. 1, 1885. Sabbath.

This is a solemn and memorable day in our church. The pastor who has preached the gospel so faithfully for more than 14 years is to be buried from the church at the hour he was accustomed to preach to us- this is his last sermon to us from the grave. There was a great crowd of people at funeral today, all classes and denominations. Mr. Watson preached a very able sermon on the interview of our Saviour with Martin on the resurrection. The Christian has a new life, given him by God a spiritual and eternal life. Dr. Irwin, Mrs. Wm Parks and Reverend Mr. T. C. Smith took part in the services. Mr. Smith and Mr. Parks took dinner with us.

Mar. 2, 1885.

Had a talk with Douglas about what would be done with their family. He is determined to keep them together here. They will remain in the parsonage until church needs it. What a happy thing for them that he can do it. We had meeting of the session in church tonight to take action on Mr. Martin's death. Jack and Doug are making catalogue of their father's books today. I collected money to pay his funeral expenses.

Mar. 4, 1885.

This is a memorable day in our history. President Cleveland is to be inaugurated today-this first democratic president in 24 years. He has not been a politician and was elected because of his honesty and firmness in his official capacity as governor of New York.

Mar. 5, 1885.

Dr. Irwin came to the church last night prayer meeting to help put a price on Mr. Martin's books. Read President Cleveland's inaugural address this morning. It is admirable in tone and matter, has the clear, strong democratic Jeffersonian ring- - honesty, economy, and faithfulness- - the government

belongs to the people and must be administered for the people. Had a new front age hung today by Mr. Bates.

Mar. 8, 1885. Sabbath.

Dr. Seator of St. Louis preached in our church in exchange with Dr. Irwin. Had a congregational meeting- a paper adopted by the session on Dr. Martin's life and death was read by Reverend Will Parks, the church to continue with their regular church contributions. In afternoon went to William Parks where he baptized his two grandchildren- William and Lizzie Boal's children.

Mar. 9, 1885.

Received a letter from Lizzie today, they have fine health. Eleanor Martin gave me two books of her father's- The Two Parsons and Life of John Randolph of Roanoke. Wheat in bad condition.

Mar. 11, 1885.

Tom Pearce came down today to get pay for the sheep that dogs killed 1st day of March. He looks very well. Mary is expected home from Carrollton Saturday.

Mar. 13, 1885.

Frank Kirkpatrick, an old citizen, died suddenly this morning, James Towers, another citizen died yesterday, 5 miles west of town.

Mar. 16, 1885.

Mrs. Glenday sick this morning. The eclipse of the sun apparent when clouds part occasionally about noon. Received a letter from Fred, everything prosperous and one from Minnie, no house yet.

Mar. 17, 1885.

Mrs. Glenday in bed and I am still suffering with cold. I have remained in the house all day, not well and so cold out. My wife is suffering a good deal with face—ache from cold. Miss Julia and Maggie Frayser called in afternoon and also Mrs. Allen and Annie.

Mar. 18, 1885.

Mrs. Ross, Eleanor Martin and Sis Gauss called in afternoon. My wife quite sick, cold and pain.

Mar. 20, 1885.

I testified on the affair of the dyke at the eastern pier of the bridge on the current of the river washing the St. Charles bottom lands. Mrs. Pourie called.

Mar. 22, 1885.

The Reverend Dr. Montfort, the editor of the Presbyter and Herald, preached in our church morning and evening, took Dr. Irwin's place. Has been on a visit to California and New Orleans and went up past week to Fulton to see Dr. Robinson, his old classmate. He is 74 and Dr. Robinson is 77. I used to see Dr. Montfort when I was at college at Oxford 45 years ago. He preached two very good sermons. George and Minnie took dinner with us. They have rented a house.

Mar. 23, 1885.

Called to see Mr. Alexander who is sick, in afternoon called to see Ellen Johnson, colored about her pension papers and then stopped to see Reverend Mr. Turner, Methodist minister, colored. He is a large, fine looking copper colored man.

Mar. 24, 1885.

Saw August Cruse yesterday, he thinks most of the wheat is killed. The farmers are very much perplexed what to do- - whether to get spring wheat to sow. Some think the winter wheat may yet come out and they are afraid of spring wheat- hard to get the right seek and then it is very uncertain in this latitude, the prospect is very gloomy, the weather is so dry and cold. In the year 1864 we had something similar and a very fine crop of wheat was raised. Rhaker also thinks wheat gone.

Mar. 25, 1885.

This day, forty-one years ago I came to this place. Forty years brings a great many vicissitudes to most families. The Lord brought me to good land and had greatly prospered me in the main. My blessings have been very great, temporal and spiritual. Death had taken six dear ones to the Heavenly Home and ten of us yet live through many of them are scattered far away. When I came to Missouri I had very poor health and for many after but for a long time I have been stronger and health generally good. I would raise a memorial to say hitherto hath the Lord helped me. And I must say that my dear wife has been a great help and comfort to me. I have a severe attack of neuralgia in head today. I wrote to my cousin, Tom Johns, today.

Mar. 27, 1885.

Wrote Rutherford Douglas today. Had several orders for Mr. Martin's book today. Douglas Martin and I sent off several packages of books this afternoon, Eleanor Martin was out to see us.

Apr. 3, 1885.

Some war in Central America led Barrios, a rebellion in British America. The French War in China causing great excitement in France-change of ministry. A threatened war between Russia and England in Afghanistan and the English war in Egypt. Shirley had ester egg party today, the Parks. Martin children, Ed Irwin's and Rob Bnuere.

Apr. 5, 1885.

This is called Easter Sunday. Through there is no Bible authority for its observance, yet is strictly observed by all Catholics and Episcopalians. It certainly celebrates a glorious event, the resurrection of our Saviour on which rests our whole Christian system.

Apr. 8, 1885.

Postal from Mary Pearce saying she expects to come down with Mary Morgan tomorrow. Eleanor came out. Called at Mrs. Frayser's this afternoon.

Apr. 10, 1885.

A postal from John Pearce saying his mother was sick and could not come. Settled with August Cruse for last year rent today. In afternoon rode with Robt Pourie out to Garvin's and then to Mrs. Durfee's farm and by John Lindsay's. The wheat on Mrs. Durfee's farm- lower field- is about half a stand and in spots. Talk of war between England and Russia. Grain up.

Apr. 12, 1885.

Attended the funeral of old Mrs. Allen, Jimmy Stewart's mother-in-law.

Apr. 16, 1885.

Went up to Troy Tuesday to Presbytery and returned today. The meeting of Presbytery was not full, Farris and Watson absent. We had a very pleasant meeting and dispatched business very rapidly. Troy has improved since the railroad was built. The church there has prospered under the ministry of Mr. Fanstel. I stayed at the LaClede Hotel with Mr. Cambell of Dardenne. Mr. Buswell is the Proprietor and keeps a good house, his wife is a pleasant lady. Reverend T. C. Barmet and his elder, Mr. Edmonds, stopped and took dinner with us.

Apr. 18, 1885.

Received letters from Arthur, Mattie and Minnie. Saw a fire extinguisher tried downtown today. A big fire was started in full blaze and was put out instantly by it.

Apr. 21, 1885.

Mrs. Custer and Mattie Watkins called in afternoon. Laura Watkins was married yesterday to Captain Ball. Old John commenced making fence behind the stable.

Apr. 23, 1885.

Mells Kersman run the line between Mr. Gauss and me. I wrote to Mrs. Quarles and Charles about a situation for Eleanor Martin as Art teacher. Mary Pearce, Kate and Mary Morgan came down this morning. Mary has been sick for the last two months. I called in Dr. Johnson this evening to see her, she is very weak, no appetite.

Apr. 24, 1885.

Received a letter from my old friend Niles Saunders of Kentucky today. He speaks in the highest terms of Reverend Mr. Tate as a preacher and paster. Old John finished the fence around the stable. Called on Mrs. Waters and Charlesworth.

Apr. 26, 1885. Sabbath.

George and Minnie came on early train, look well, they seem delighted with their housekeeping. Sank killed a big cat last night. Reverend Mr. Baldwin preached for us today.

Apr. 27, 1885.

Put a new plank cover on shed over cistern. John commenced fence between Mr. Gauss and me.

Apr. 29, 1885.

Old John finished the back fence between Mr. Gauss and me. The Lindell Hotel in St. Louis was injured by fire last night. The war cloud darkens between England and Russia. I still have my neuralgia and my wife is a good deal troubled with rheumatism, Eleanor M. came in afternoon.

May 1, 1885.

Met Bro. Wm Parks today, he will preach for us Sunday Deus Vohn. He proposed that we invite Reverend Mr. Beale of Potosi Presbytery to preach for us Sunday week. Mary and the children returned home this evening. She has wonderfully improvised in health since she came down.

May 7, 1885.

Went to St. Louis early Tuesday (5th) as grand juror in the U.S. District Court, stayed all night with George and Minnie that night. They have a good house, comfortably furnished and pleasantly situated on Compton Avenue. Wednesday morning called at Dr. Joe Moon's massage establishment on Olive Street. Stayed with my old friend Dr. Farris last night. He and his wife are alone. Dr. Dick Farris is practicing medicine in Illinois, Daisy is there visiting and Ed is in Boonville. My wife, Mrs. Glenday and Shirley went to St. Louis this morning and I met them at noon at Mrs. Deneny's (Milliner). They expect to stay tonight with George. Came home on early train, after supper went to the parsonage to see Mr. Taylor Martin who came last night. He will remain and preach for us Sunday. I have to return to St. Louis in the morning.

May 10, 1885.

Reverend S. Taylor Martin preached for us morning and evening. He is a very fine preacher. In the morning his text was "Cast the Burden on the Lord and he will sustain thee" a most comforting sermon to Christians and at night "If ye believe not Moses and the Prophets, neither will ye believe the one rose from the dead. It isn't the want of evidence, but the want of inclination that leads men to reject Christ". Rev Taylor Martin, Douglas, Eleanor and Daisy came to tea.

May 15, 1885.

I called at Robert Parks' in afternoon. Sold some books of Mr. Martin's to McCluer and his sister, Mrs. McCarty.

May 16, 1885.

Called on Reverend Mr. Beale at Wm Parks. Called with him on Taylor Martin at the Parsonage. Martin has concluded to remain another week so as to be in St. Louis tomorrow (Sunday) week. Mr. Beale took dinner with us. Shirley went with a fishing party, Parker and Garvin, to Lake on Prairie.

May 19, 1885.

Attended a religious meeting at Mrs. Watson's at night, a consecration of the new house to God.

May 22, 1885.

The Reverend Mr. Tate of Kentucky came this morning, I called on him at Mr. Alexander's in afternoon and rode with him around town. He is a pleasant man, He preached last night, his manner is poor but sermon good. We had a letter from Lizzie and Mary today.

May 24, 1885.

We had communion in our church today. Eight girls from 12 to 16 years old joined our church today. They all belong to the families of the church and all belong to Eleanor Martin's Sunday School class. Mr. Tate preached a very fine sermon. Attached Mrs. Franz's funeral in afternoon.

May 25, 1885.

Mr. Tate stayed with us all night. I feel drawn to him as a warm-hearted, earnest, consecrated man. I made several calls with him today. He leaves tonight for his uncle's in Callaway County, Col. Issac Tate's.

May 28, 1885.

We called at the Parsonage after Tea. Eleanor has some very pretty paintings of her own for the Art Exhibition at Lindenwood. Letter from Mary saying the wheat is nearly all dead, that is generally the case- - such a failure of wheat was never known before in this country.

May 30, 1885.

Went out with my wife and Mrs. Glenday to the Art Exhibition at Lindenwood, some fine pictures Eleanor Martin has done some fine work in drawing and painting. We went to Lindenwood again this evening to the Art Exhibition and an entertainment of the Junior Class, a burlesque of the senior class. Met George and Minnie there, quite a large crowd.

May 31, 1885. Sabbath.

We had no preaching in our church today. The Baccalaureate sermon by Dr. Irwin is to be preached today in the Jefferson Street Church. George and Minnie took dinner with us and tea too, went over to McDearmon's in evening. Heard Reverend Joe Pritchett in the Methodist Church at night.

June 2, 1885.

Attend the funeral of old Mrs. Issac Moore in afternoon. Eleanor Martin came and took tea with us. Attended one of the Lindenwood meetings at the church tonight to hear the address of Reverend George Martin of St. Louis on the origin and development of free thought- - on the subject of religion, science and civil liberty—Renaissance.

June 3, 1885.

Lindenwood commencement, great crowd and many from St. Louis—13 graduates.

June 4, 1885.

Attended an exhibition of the St. Charles College students at the opera house last night. The boys did very well. Secretary Bayard was in St. Louis yesterday on his way to Columbia State University commencement and thence to Kansas. Shirley and I expect to go to Wentzville today.

June 5, 1885.

Went up to Wentzville yesterday. Found Mary's family all well. She still complains a good deal. Their crops are bad but Tom has managed it miserably, oats look well. I am greatly discouraged about them. They have so little thrift and management, Saw Dr. Brookes and Mr. Bridel on train returning from Fulton in the interest of Westminster College. Elected Mr. Findley professor of Moral Philosophy.

June 9, 1885.

Received a letter from Lizzie today. Mary and Bonnie were there on a visit to Percy. Mrs. Orrick called this afternoon. I attended the wedding of Bettie Akin and Reverend Mr. Tucker at Methodist Church this afternoon. I was at the marriage of her father and mother 30 years ago.

June 10, 1885.

Got 4 pigs from John Lindsay today about 6 or 8 weeks old. Called at Wm Parks in afternoon.

June 12, 1885.

Eleanor Martin got a telegram from Dr. Quarles today saying she was elected principal of the Preparatory Department in the Elizabeth Aule Seminary at \$450 per annum. She is anxious to continue her art studies at Lindenwood another year and I went out to see Dr. Irwin about it and he will give her employment half day in teaching so that she can go on.

July 14, 1885. Sabbath.

George and Minnie came to dinner and spent all afternoon. She is feebly, they are perplexed as to whether to give up their house for the summer and Minnie remain up here. No servant and her health poor. No preaching in our church today, attended Jefferson St. Church. Wrote Dr. Quarles.

June 23, 1885.

Received a letter from Mattie saying she would leave Philadelphia on Thursday and be here on Saturday. I have just finished reading the life of Oliver Cromwell by DiAubigne. What a wonderful man he was, he was a great warrior, a great statesmen and an earnest Christian. He was specially raised up by Providence to do a great work for civil and religious liberty in England. I am now reading a life of Phillip Henny by his son, Matthew Henny, the commentator. What a holy, useful life was his-a bright shining light in his day- - 1650.

June 24, 1885.

A postal from Elden Cowan tells of Jacob Brown's death last Sunday. George and Minnie went to housekeeping again in St. Louis today. Eleanor Martin came out this afternoon.

June 26, 1885.

The two Presbyterian churches here have been considering the plan of employing one pastor and worshiping alternately in the two churches. They are both so weakened as not to be able to support a pastor alone. Some in each church are averse to it but the position of Mr. J. E. Stone- braker in our church is so decided against it saying he will leave and go to the Methodist Church if it is carried out. This is a big responsibility to assume as it will defeat it. The prospects look dark.

June 27, 1885.

This day marks another milestone in the journey of my life- 66 years old today and here I raise a memorial and say hitherto hath the Lord helped me. I have so many reasons to praise my God for His great Goodness to me and mine. Mattie and Shirley Borden came this morning. Both look well.

June 28, 1885.

Mr. Garvin told me at Sunday School he would remove to Fulton, Missouri. This greatly weakens our church. We are in great straits what to do about a pastor. We are not able to support a man and family. I pray the Lord to lead us out of this trouble. Attended the Jefferson Street church today.

June 29, 1885.

Rode down to Frenchtown to Mary Schumpe to get her for George and Minnie.

June 30, 1885.

I rode with Mr. Alderson to Maria Croche and by Mrs, Durfee's farm. Harvesting wheat.

July 2, 1885.

Received a letter from my cousin, Tom Johns of Virginia. He has lost one of his eyes and the other very week. His daughter, Alice, is very low in Lynchburg. Rhaker, my tenant, came to see me today about trouble with Wm. Shafer about a turning row between them- bad blood between neighbors for a very little matter. Went to the Prairie this afternoon with the two Shirleys. The corn on my place looks very fine. It is the first time I ever saw the farm without any wheat, nearly two hundred acres in corn. Proposed to my tenant to leave it for the next year, from March 1886 at \$ 7.00 per acre.

July 3, 1885.

House belonging to Kesling was burned up last night about 11 o'cl. Hoffman in giving the alarm was thrown from his horse and dangerously hurt on the head. Sent a bundle to Mary by old Mrs. Gleason. George and Minnie came on accommodation train.

July 4, 1885.

A big celebration by the German today. They are great people for parades, music and beer.

July 5, 1885.

We have no preaching in our church- - a very unhappy state of things, our people are scattered. I attend the Jefferson Street Church.

July 7, 1885.

Got a letter from Mary Pearce and postal from Taylor Martin and Reverend Mr. Howiser. Saw Mrs. Tom Pearce in afternoon, she came down from Wentzville today. Tom is talking of farming in partnership with Joel Carr.

July 8, 1885.

In afternoon rode with Mr. Alderson down the river where the dike was built last winter. It was put at the wrong place too high up, it does no good in the bend below where the river has out most. It has some below too.

July 10, 1885.

Got a postal from Mary Pearce, Mrs. Glenday was sent for, Mrs. Tanner dying. Shirley Borden went to a part at John McDearmon's.

July 11, 1885.

Mrs. Tanner died about 10 o'cl last night. I rode up to her wedding at Femme Osage about 35 years ago. Dr. Tanner was my physician at that time, he was a very sprightly man but he got to dissipating and in a few years died in Memphis, Tennessee, She was a sincere, modest good woman.

July 12, 1885. Sabbath

I went to the Episcopal Church and heard Mr. Hunt, their now preacher. In afternoon, attended the funeral of Mrs. Tanner.

July 14, 1885.

Called on Mrs. Watson in afternoon-with all her failings which render her unhappy and unpleasant to others I believe she is a Christian. There are a good many unhappy and unlovely Christians. Met Mr. John Judge, Judge on the Street today, he still lives in Cincinnati. His father came to this place from South Carolina about the time I did, 41 years ago. He was then the richest man in the County. He finally became poor before his death- - bad management, bad speculation and dissention in his family.

July 15, 1885.

Saw Sam Alderson today, he lives now in Ohio. Mattie and Shirley Borden went to St. Louis to visit George and Minnie. Dr. Irwin's fine horse was stolen last night.

July 17, 1885.

Dr. Irwin's horse and the thief were taken above Warrenton. Mr. Stonebraker called with Rev. Mr. Howison who is to preach for us tomorrow. Mattie rode to cemetery with Sam Alderson.

July 19, 1885. Sabbath.

Reverend Thomas W. Howison preached for us today on walking with God. He is a very good preacher and a very pleasant man. He made a very favorable impression on our people. HE came over and took tea with us. Sam Alderson was at Westminster College with him and called to see him after tea.

July 22, 1885.

We received a letter from Dollie yesterday. Lizzie has been quite sick, an attack of her old trouble in stomach. I wrote a letter to my old friend and cousin, Thomas Johns of Appomattox, Va.

July 23, 1885.

Mrs. Clark's (Eugenia Watkins) child died this morning and they asked to attend the funeral this evening at 6 o'clock. I conducted the funeral service. At such a time how comforting the words of Jesus. "Suffer the little children to come unto me" Mrs. (Dr) Johnson and Mollie Wells called after tea. General Grant died this morning at 8 o'clock.

July 24, 1885.

The papers are full of General Grant's life and death. I wrote to Lizzie today, it has been a month since we heard from Fred. The sermon of Sam Jones, the Georgia Evangelist, now at Plattsburg, Missouri, excited a good deal of attention and criticism. He says very rough things but he is a man of good deal power, is in dead earnest. He reaches some people that the regular ministry does not.

July 25, 1885.

Shirley Borden went to a picnic, moonlight in the country. I had an attack of diarrhea. Mrs. (Col) Cunningham died this morning, she is about 73 years old.

July 26, 1885.

Heard Sam Alderson preach both morning and night in the Jefferson Street church, he has improved as a preacher. Doug Martin took tea with us. Attended the funeral of Mrs. (Col) Cunningham as pallbearer. Reverend Mr. Snow conducted the services in the Methodist Church. He made some good remarks on the immortality of the soul-death made only a change of existence, the body was the tabernacle of the soul here- in heaven there is house not made with hands, the soul's identity and individuality not changed and of course no recognition in heaven.

July 27, 1885.

I rode down to Wm Shafer's with Mr. Alderson to attend the funeral of his little girl, 7 years old. Large concourse of people. Minnie remained with us for awhile, George went back to St. Louis. Mattie and Shirley Borden leave this afternoon for Philadelphia. They have been here a month. These annual visits are very pleasant, this world is a changing scene, coming and going, meeting and separating until the final adieu and we pass to that land where no changes take place, an unchanging state of bliss.

July 29, 1885.

Called at the College at the Teacher's Institute and ten at Wm Parks and then at the Car Shops. Received a letter from Arthur, fine prospects for crops and business. In Afternoon, went with Mr. J. E. Stonebraker down the river bottom by my 40 acre tract and by Mrs. Watson's place. George and Minnie took a ride and lunched in the woods and go back at 10 o'clock.

July 30, 1885.

Received a letter from Mary Johns at Austin. Heat intense, sky looks like brass. Began taking ice from Dugan. Rain is on the way through.

Aug. 2, 1885. Sabbath.

Mr. Thomas Watson preached for us today. Large audience, grand sermon- on the cross of Christ. Dr. Briscoe and boys came with us to dinner. George and Minnie go up to Kansas City today. I wrote a postal to Miss Kate Myers of Boonville to know if they had heard from Fred lately.

Aug. 4, 1885.

Received a letter from Mr. Howison saying he would come to preach for us Sunday. My wife and Mrs. Glenday called on Martin girls, Mrs. Salveter and Lizzie Rood called here.

Aug. 5, 1885.

Yesterday the funeral of General Grant began at Moregor, the funeral curation there by Dr. Newman, full of the most flattery, then there is a grand funeral display all over the country to end in New York on the 8th. Grant, without any great military or other talent, was successful because he had great resources and his energy was completely exhausted. His administration was full of blunders and official corruption. He aspired to a third term which no patriot would do. While he had no serious moral defects he had serious weaknesses, he accepted girls from any and everybody and sought men on every equivocal terms and in partnership with very dishonest men.

Aug. 6, 1885.

Received a postal from Miss Kate Myers today, saying they had heard from Fred two weeks ago and all well. Shirley went up to Wentzville this evening to stay until Saturday evening. Mr. Gauss has bought land near Columbia, Missouri. His leaving is a great loss to our church and neighbor.

Aug. 7, 1885.

Received a letter from Fred today, the first for six weeks. They were well— mails miscarry. They had been to camp meeting in the Sabinal Valley and expected to attend a protracted meeting in the Neuces Canyon by Mr. Jacobs, Presbyterian preacher at Uvalde.

Aug. 11, 1885.

Mr. Howison and I called at Mrs. Ross', Mrs. Pourie and Mrs. Frayser's. Saw Dr. Goodrich in town, told me he was broke and would give up everything- the times are so hard, failure of crops. It would be great deal better if he had given up the land years ago. Mr. Howison called on the Misses Goebel, they wish to join the church, their conversion is wonderful as they belong to the class of infidel Germans. But through the influence of our pious girls they have been brought in.

Aug. 12, 1885.

Mr. Howison called on Mr. Salveter's family and took tea with Mr. Joe H. Alexander. Also called on Mr. Gauss, Mrs. Gallaher, Mrs. Custer and the Martins. Mr. Howison has agreed to supply our church for 12 months, beginning 1st October. He returns to Fulton today.

Aug. 14, 1885.

Mary Pearce came down unexpectedly today to attend some business for Mrs. Tom Pearce. She looks a great deal better. Shirley, John Pearce and I rode down to prairie in afternoon. I received a letter from Minnie, wrote to Lou Morgan. Mr. Stonebraker borrowed my surrey to go to camp meeting.

Aug. 16, 1885. Sabbath.

No preaching in our church today. Though it is much more pleasant to have our own church and preacher, yet I suppose it is good for us sometimes to be thrown among other Christian people in their churches. The real oneness of Christ is a blessed truth.

Aug. 18, 1885.

Received a letter from Mattie at Fall River, she is now in Philadelphia. Mr. Bates is putting new rood on north side of parsonage. Wrote to Mary Johns, Austin. Received letter from Lou Morgan. Received so veral orders for books from Dr. Martin's library. Had broken rocks put on my walk.

Aug. 27, 1885.

Received a letter from A. Cambell of Huntsville, Alabama, saying that Cousin Mary Rice was dead and that she had willed most of her property to Bishop Lay of Maryland. She was about 84 years old. She had been infatuated for years with Bishop Lay. I went out to see Mr. E. C. Cunningham, he has been quite unwell for a week, coughs badly, bronchitis, heart disease. Mrs. Harrington and Julie Frayser called on us in afternoon. Great deal of talk in Post Dispatch about railroad discrimination against St. Louis- - constant hammering at it will probably correct it. The threatened strike will probably be averted by concentration by concessions to the railroad magnates.

Aug. 29, 1885.

Shirley went with Dr. Irwin, Ed, E. and Joe Parks and others over to Creve Coeur Lake this morning. Daisy Martin, my wife and I went over to see the Bruere house in afternoon, good house, fine yard and garden with good deal of fruit.

Aug. 31, 1885.

Had some cement put on where the back building join the front to keep the water out when the rains came and where the back porch joins onto the kitchen and wash house by Mr. Bode. Took some fine grapes and pears over to J. K. McDearmon's to be canned and jellied by Mrs. Orrick for Minnie and George. Theo and Eugene Gauss left today for Cooper County in wagons. Mr. Gauss sold his residence to a German named Stermer for \$3,520, a terrible sacrifice. Received a letter from Fred. Great religious interest there among Baptists and Methodists.

Sept. 2, 1885.

Colonel Emmons died in Louisville last night. I went to my farm and Mrs. Durfee's in afternoon with Shirley and Bob Bruere, Mrs. Eheker sick and sickness at Dierker's.

Sept. 3, 1885.

Met the new Professors in the St. Charles College today. They brought a young Japanese boy to attend the school. Japan has made wonderful advances in the last 25 years in Christian civilization-- nearly everybody reads there.

Sept. 5, 1885.

Called at Professor Jones' this afternoon and took his son over to the church to look at the books in Mr. Martin's library. Met Prof. Myers and Prof. Proctor. Colonel Emmons buried this afternoon, no religious services. He was not a member of the Catholic Church and no Protestant minister was asked to officiate.

Sept. 10, 1885.

Sam Alderson's town in Ohio- Washington C.H was torn to pieces by a cyclone, storms and cyclones in different parts of the country. Louise Martin feel from a horse and had her shoulder out of place.

Sept. 11, 1885.

Went with Shirley to St. Louis Exposition. Took some chickens, butter, eggs, grapes and pears to George and Minnie. The Exposition is fine, everything of the finest in everything department of human invention and skill. In afternoon, Minnie, Shirley and I went to the Lafayette Park. Shirley was greatly delighted in rowing on the lake. At night we saw the illumination in front of the Exposition and George, Shirley and I went to see the siege of Paris. This is a wonderful thing. You have no idea that you are in hall, looking at the painting but you seem to be in an elevated place looking out on the actual scene for miles around in every direction. We stayed at George's.

Sept. 12, 1885.

This morning Shirley and I went down to 4th Street and took a Pine Street car for Shaw's Garden, very windy and dusty. We rode six miles to Tower Grove and walked and walked through that to Shaw's Garden. Every kind of flowers, plants and trees are here in beautiful order. The wet summer makes everything look fresh. We returned to the city just at 12 o'cl and just as it commenced raining. Got

dinner and then went to Barr's to meet Minnie. She and Shirley went to an amusing play and I rested at the Laclede Hotel until car time and we came home on early train. Found them all well at home and what a sweet place home is. Here is rest, quietness and companionship and love.

Sept. 14, 1885.

Old Mr. Lindsay, an uncle of Clem Lindsay died last Saturday. Saw old Judge Barwise in town today, he is 84, very strong and active though he has had a cancer on the ear for a year. The Martins moved out of the parsonage today, Louise and Julia spent the day with us.

Sept. 18, 1885.

Having the parsonage repaired, two rooms papered and ceilings whitened. Saw Dr. Page who formerly lived here but now in St. Louis. Received a letter from Mr. Howison. He expects to be here today and commence his labors tomorrow.

Sept. 20, 1885. Sabbath.

Mr. Howison preached this morning and evening. We hope the Lord has sent him to us to do a good work.

Sept. 21, 1885.

We had a letter from Annie and Mattie too. They are having great religious interest in Fred's region. He is thinking of joining the Methodist as no Presbyterian Church likely to be in that region for a long time. Annie says she cannot join them, but will work with them. Received a letter from Mr. Mary Johns, all been sick with Dengue Fever which has prevailed in Austin. Also a letter from Cousin Lou Patton on the will of Cousin Mary Rice. She thinks it ought to be broken. A letter from R. H. Miller in Virginia on same subject. I wrote to her and a lawyer.

Sept. 24, 1885.

Lottie Stonebraker married yesterday. I went over with Mrs. Wm Parks and Miss Mattie Rood to meeting of Presbyterian at Mispah Church in St. Louis County. We had a delightful day, a very full meeting of Presbyterian, Wm Paxon, Moderator. A Northern Presbytery in the Indian Territory sent charges Paxon for distributing tracts and preaching the doctrine of the annihilation of the wicked. Presbytery referred the matter to common judiciary. Reverend Thomas Watson preached an able sermon in forenoon. They gave us a fine dinner in the basement of the church. We returned in evening, received a letter from Cousin Lou Patton about the will of Cousin Mary Rice.

Sept. 25, 1885.

Mrs. Watson called in afternoon and Mr. and Mrs. Luther. Miss Aurelia McDearmon spent the afternoon and took tea with us.

Sept. 26, 1885.

All the elders and wives were invited to Mr. Stonebraker's to take tea and meet Mrs. Howison. We had a very pleasant evening. Mrs. Howison is a very good looking and very agreeable lady. Received letters from Cousin Lou Patton and Shelby Walker and a lawyer about the will of Cousin Mary Rice. Received a long letter from R. H. Miller today about the will, wrote lawyer in Huntsville.

Oct. 1, 1885.

Wrote to Mary Pearce. John J. Walker and R. H. Miller on the Cousin Mary Rice will. We had a meeting of the session tonight to talk over the interests of the church, the best mode of conduction prayer meeting, visitation, etc. I go a letter from Miller of Mississippi about the will of Cousin Mary Rice. Shirley has been sick for two days, chills and fever.

Oct. 5, 1885.

Mr. and Mrs. Howison went over to the parsonage to begin housekeeping today. A man by the name of McElroy called to get him to conduct funeral services for his wife at 10 o'cl a.m. Rec'd superintendent of Sunday School and leading prayer meeting.

Oct. 8, 1885.

The St. Louis Fair and Exposition drawing great crowds, weather good. Strike of the Street car drivers very inopportune. Vice President Hendricks in St. Louis. I am reading a book by Reverend Timothy Flint who came out here from Massachusetts in 1816 as a missionary, lived five years in the Point Prairie below town, traveled a great deal in this state, Arkansas and Louisiana. He is a fine writer and gives a very interesting account of this western country at that time.

Oct. 9, 1885.

The strikers are giving a great deal of trouble in St. Louis. It is an outrage when men refuse to work for certain wages to raise riots and prevent other men working and stop the street cars running in a big city at a time when thousands of strangers are in the city.

Oct. 11, 1885.

Mr. Howison preached in morning from the Command of Moses at Red Sea to go forward. The Christian must go forward in the path of duty no matter difficulties in the way. The officers of the church as leaders have great responsibility- forward is the watch-word for all Christians in all things. In afternoon a children's meeting. Mr. Howison preached to them on fearing the Lord, keeping the tongues from evil- - very good. Professor Campbell walked home with us, he is a Scotchman by birth, educated in England at Rugby, spent some years in South Africa as missionary.

Oct. 12, 1885.

Received receipt from Shelby Walker and Shagrin, Huntsville, Ala., for \$25.00 retainer fee in the Mrs. Rice case (will). A terrible murder was committed near Wentzville this County a few days ago by a farmer named May on a man named Webb, he shot Webb in ambush and then brained him with his gun because Wedd wanted to marry his daughter. Completed reading Timothy Flint's book. Recollections of Mississippi Valley, he endured great hardships in traveling up and down the rive in flat boats, and sickness with his family. He was a highly educated man and seems to have been a man of good spirit, trying to do good-perhaps a little visionary.

Oct. 15, 1885.

I walked out Jefferson Street. John Atkinson is laying foundation for his house near Mrs. Ross'. Two houses building near Salvester's- cottages. I went to the Creamery. Young Mr. Goebel was married today.

Oct. 16, 1885.

Wrote a letter this a.m. to Mary Johns about the pardon of Light Cunningham by the Governor of Texas. Received a letter from Mary Pearce today, they are doing well. Mrs. Fielding and Madge called to see us this afternoon.

Oct. 17, 1885.

A menagerie came to town today and the boys are greatly excited. Saw more drunken men in town than for a long time.

Oct. 19, 1885.

Received a joyful letter from Fred giving account of his religious experiences of late. He has a new baptism of the Holy Spirit and a new consecration of himself to God's service. He is superintending the prayer-meeting and Sunday school. He and Annie are doing a good work in that new and destitute field.

Oct. 20, 1885.

Received a letter from Louisa Morgan today inclosing one from her Aunt Mary Thrall nee Woodruff. Mr. Ezra Overall is back from Kansas City. He thinks Sam Jones is a great preacher.

Oct. 22, 1885.

Received a letter from Claude Johns about the pardon of Light Cunningham. Called on Mrs. Ross, Mrs. Miller and Mrs. Snyder near Mr. Salveter's and asked them to come to church. Called with Dr. Johnson at Mr. Sherman's and at his father's, old Mr. Johnson, now 93, still in good health and quite sounds in mind for such age. Saw Bates Frayser today. Let Mr. McLhenny have my buggy on trial. Went down to car shops to see Snyder and Miller to ask them to come to church.

Oct. 25, 1885.

Mr. Howison preached on the institution of the Sabbath, its perpetuity and the universal moral obligation to overserve, man and beast need it. Regular Indian Summer weather.

Oct. 27, 1885.

Mrs. Durfee went to St. Louis on early train with Mr. Howison to visit George. Received a letter from Mattie. She and Mr. Borden were to take a trip this week to Gettysburg, Pa., thence Harrisberg, to Luray's Cave in Virginia and to old Point Comfort.

Oct. 29, 1885.

Mrs. Durfee returned from St. Louis last night. George and Minnie taken up with the great Thomas concerts, I called on Dr. Thomas in afternoon.

Oct. 30, 1885.

I went with Mr. Alderson to see the Box Factory, they are making a great many boxes, tobacco boxes and hominy boxes. Eleanor Martin called late in afternoon, she goes to St. Louis tomorrow to hear the Thomas concert matinee. Papers report great floods in Virginia.

Nov. 2, 1885.

A letter from Blanche Gauss today, all well. Received a letter from Shelby Walker and Shagrin, Attorneys in Huntsville, Alabama, saying that the former will of Cousin Mary Rice was all right and if this one was broken, that would stand and therefore useless to proceed further. Wrote to them to stop and to Cousin Lou W. Patton. Received a postal from Mattie at Luray's cave in Va., They are having a delightful trip. The street car strikers, Knights of Labor, arrested for dynamiting cars.

Nov. 8, 1885. Sabbath.

Mr. Howison preached on the duties of ruling elders in the church and what qualifications for the office. A song service for the children in afternoon.

Nov. 9, 1885.

Eugene Gauss is here removing some things to their new home in Boone County. We called on the Martins after tea. Eugene Gauss called to see us and bid us farewell.

Nov. 10, 1885.

Mrs. Allen called after dinner. I rode with Mr. Alderson in afternoon down the bottom where they are sawing logs for Box Factory. Mrs. Glenday went with Mrs. Gauss and Sis Gauss to St. Louis.

Nov. 12, 1885.

Long letter from Mattie giving an account of trip through Virginia, Luray's Cave, Natural Bridge, Richmond and old Point Comfort. A Postal from Lizzie saying all had had Dengue Fever, all well again. Spent the afternoon at Mr. Gauss's.

Nov. 13, 1885.

Mercury 30°, this is the coldest morning we have had. Had a good deal of pain in back of my neck and head - took electric shock and relieved me - rheumatism. Mr. and Mr. Howison came to tea and we afterwards went to Reverend William Parks on a session visitation.

Nov. 14, 1885.

Great fire in Galveston, Texas yesterday. George and Minnie came to supper, it has been two months since they were here, they are very well.

Nov. 15, 1885.

The yesterday evening papers report that war is declared between Servia and Bulgaria. Wrote to Tom Johns at Appomattox Court House, Virginia, called on Mrs. Watson in afternoon.

Nov. 19, 1885.

Called at Mr. Gauss in afternoon. Session of church met at Mr. J. H. Alexanders tonight. His daughter Emily and children and husband, Jack Martin, go to Florida next week, Met Prof. Myers this afternoon and he showed me quite a number of letters giving Mr. Campbell a very bad character.

Nov. 23, 1885.

Received a letter from Fred today, all well, religious matters take up a great deal of it. I met Mr. Wilson, a brother of Mrs. Frayser today, he is 72 years old, from West Virginia and going to Texas to find a home.

Nov. 24, 1885.

Sam Jones, the Georgia Evangelist, is preaching in St. Louis. He is a rough man, full of earnest zeal, bold and fearless in denouncing all forms of sin in the church and out of it. He makes a deep impression wherever he goes. His labors are blessed greatly.

Nov. 25, 1885.

Daisy Martin called in the morning. Dierker sold Mrs. Durfee's corn at \$.30 per bushel. That is cheaper than corn has sold for years. Wheat is still down too. Eleanor Martin came to tea. The Misses Goebel came from St. Louis for Thanksgiving, were at Prayer Meeting last night.

Nov. 26, 1885.

This is Thanksgiving Day all over the land. This is a recognition by all the state and national governments of our dependence on God for all our blessing, temporal and spiritual. We have a great deal to be thankful for as individuals by society as a people, health, abundance and liberty, civil and religious. Vice-President Hendricks died suddenly yesterday evening. This is a shock to the Democrat party and the whole country. How often death takes the men in the Methodist Church, they took dinner with us and then at 4 o'clock we went to the Barton and Mamie Fielding wedding at the Methodist Church and after supper Shirley and I went to an entertainment at Lindenwood. Received a letter from Mattie today.

Nov. 30, 1885.

Called in morning on Mrs. Ross and to see Mrs. Hudson. The Elders and wives took tea with Mr. and Mrs. Howison this evening. I called on Mrs. Kremer and Mrs. Sidie. Received a letter from Tom Johns today, he gives an account of the death of his daughter, Alice.

Dec. 2, 1885.

Had my chimney cleaned out in afternoon. Mrs. Gauss and Mrs. Custer called and Miss Lucy McDearmon and Mrs. Orme called in afternoon. Eleanor Martin called in afternoon.

Dec. 3, 1885.

Shirley and I went to St. Louis today. We saw George at the office of the Post Dispatch a few minutes. Spent an hour with Dr. Farris and went to Centenary Church at 10:30 o'clock to hear Sam Jones but Sam Small preached. He is one of Sam Jones's converts and has been preaching a very short time. He is one of Sam Jones's converts and has been preaching a very short time. He is a cultured man and a graceful and forcible speaker. Heard a talk from Sam Jones at 2:30 o'clock at the St. John M.E. Church. Received a letter from Mattie and Louisa Morgan. Her two sons, John and Rob, have recently been converted and joined the Methodist Church near them. She considered it best to join the same church as her church, Presbyterian is too far off to attend. I praised the Lord that these two boys have been brought into the church.

Dec. 8, 1885.

Shirley had his foot out a little with an axe and he is kept from school today. Saw The Gauss today. The evening papers report death suddenly of W. H. Vanderbilt in New York. The Liberal party have carried the election in England.

Dec. 9, 1885.

Killed my hogs today, four of them, and cut them up this evening. Eleanor Martin and Miss Overstreet took tea with us. A box of articles came today from Mattie for the Christmas market.

Dec. 11, 1885.

The Gausses are packing up finally. Old Winnie Lindsay called this noon, she is a colored woman we have known for years. The Elders and Minister will meet her tonight. Eleanor Martin came over with a picture she has painted for Mattie.

Dec. 12, 1885.

Mr. and Mrs. Gauss came over to bid us farewell. It was a sad parting after living side by side in the most intimate and friendly relations for nearly forty years, all our children raised together and some intermarried. Take them all in all they are the best family I ever knew, the most sincere, the most kindly and liberal in Christian causes. It will be but a few years till we all make our last journey to the Heavenly Home. May the blessing of God go with them to their new home near Columbia, Missouri. Sis Gauss took dinner with us. Charlotte Shaw called. Shirley went to the Marie Crocke late to skate. Doug Martin has returned.

Dec. 15, 1885.

We received a postal from Mattie saying she had sent a dress to Eleanor Martin. I called at Martin's in afternoon. Wrote Mary Pearce and sent some books to children by McRoberts.

Dec. 17, 1885.

Tonight the Ladies Sewing Society of our church have a Christmas market at the Opera House.

Dec. 19, 1885.

The Christmas Market was a great success, made about \$170.00, a great many things were sold and a good many people present. Called on Mr. McDearmon in afternoon.

Dec. 21, 1885.

Mattie sent by Express today some books for Shirley's Christmas and a present to Doug Martin and Madge Fielding's wedding. Attended the funeral of old Mrs. Yosti today, aged 79.

Dec. 22, 1885.

George came up in forenoon to attend the wedding of Doug Martin and Madge Fielding this afternoon. My wife, Mrs. Glenday, George and I went to the wedding at 3 o'clock p.m. Good many present pleasant affairs. I hope it will be a happy marriage. George came home with us and stayed till 8 o'clock.

Dec. 23, 1885.

I sent Mary Pearce some calice and stockings, candy and money today by Mr. Grentham. Eleanor Martin came over this afternoon. I am troubled a good deal with rheumatism in should and neck.

Dec. 25, 1885.

This is a clear bright Christmas Day. All that is good and bright and happy in our lives and our homes come to us through that blessed Eleanor whose birth the Angels sang about on the plains of Galilee nearly 1900 years ago. I have seen now six and three score Christmas Days. I blessed the Lord for all his goodness to me and mine. Letters from Arthur and Mattie today. A Postal from Ellen Cowan. Mr. Howison dined with us. I went over to Wm Parks in afternoon.

Dec. 27, 1885. Sabbath.

This is the last Sunday of 1885. How faster than a weaver's shuttle does time fly. In the morning Mr. Howison preached on the Birth of Christ and at night on the 2d coming of Christ.

Dec. 29, 1885.

Took electricity for rheumatism today. I have been trouble a good deal lately with rheumatism in my shoulders and back of my neck. Resalted my pork this morning. Saw Mr. Garwin today.

Dec. 30, 1885.

Wrote to my cousin Tom Johns, Appomattox Court House, Va. Eleanor Martin and Madge Overstreet.

Dec. 31, 1885.

This is the last day of 1885. This year liked most others has been filled up with births and deaths marriages, with accidents to life and property, many deaths among distinguished men. The land has been prosperous, health and large abundance of provision for man and beast, some stringency in money matters and want of employment by laborers. Religious matters have made marked progress in the foreign missions and in revivals at home. The Lord has been good. Received a letter from Mary Johns at Austin, Texas, says Claude is not well. Great excitement there on account of the numerous murders committed in last month and no clue to them. Saw old brother Vardeman and John McDowell, a former citizen, now of Lincoln County. Daisy and Aphra Martin called. It is now nearly 10 o'clock p.m. and we bid farewell to the good year 1885, the Lord be praised for his goodness to us during days, weeks and months.

Jan. 1, 1886.

We being the stage on the journey of life, the desire of every Christian on a New Year's day is to live a more earnest, devoted Christian life. I made some calls this p.m. on the old people, Colonel Cunningham in his 87th year, joyfully waiting for the end, how delightful to see such a thing in a person. I called on old Mr. Charles Johnson in his 93rd year, he is bright and cheerful for such age. But life at such age is a burden at best. A grateful heart with strong faith in Christ is the secret of a happy life.

Jan. 2, 1886.

Received a good letter from Fred today. They had great Christmas celebrations for the Sunday School and a large crowd of people. John Pearce came down today to attend school.

Jan. 4, 1886.

Yesterday was a disagreeable day and the congregation was not large at Church. Mr. Howison preached on the text "So teach us to number our days that may apply our hearts unto wisdom". On the proper use of time and opportunities to glorify God and do good. He took dinner with us. Old Mrs. Brigham, my wife's aunt, died a few days ago in Massachusetts, aged 90. Mrs. Howison away.

Jan. 7, 1886.

I went to see Mr. E. C. Cunningham who is sick with pneumonia. Rode out with Mr. Ezra Overall. Prayer-meeting tonight was in Jefferson Street Church, Subject: The family, Church and Schools. The paper tonight reports a blizzard come from northwest. How trying such storms are on the poor.

Jan. 9, 1886.

Mercury 15° below zero last night, it was terrible with the wind and cold, milk and water froze in the house. This kills our peaches again the 3rd year. I remained at home all day, rare for me.

Jan. 10, 1886. Sabbath.

We had service in the lecture room today, too cold for the audience room. We had communion. It was so cold that I suffered in coming home from church. Mr. Garvin came to dinner with us. William Parks called in the afternoon, he is a very good-pious young man. Cold all over the country.

Jan. 12, 1886.

Received a letter from George and bundle from Mattie, dress and bonnet for her mother. She is very generous.

Jan. 14, 1886.

Had some pine boards 5-feet long hauled from Car Shops to make wire fences in Spring. Received letters from Mattie and wrote Mary Johns at Austin. Wheat took a heavy tumble yesterday against all expectations what goes down- - no European demand. Received a box of collars, handkerchiefs and other things from Mattie and a letter. I received a letter from Mr. Washington Fill at Kansas City.

Jan. 16, 1886.

The large barn owned by Antonie Dolaque just below town was burned last night. Wrote to George, Arthur and Ellen Cown today. Met two young McCluers and Mr. Conant who was here teaching in the public school 13 years ago.

Jan. 17, 1886.

We had a service in lecture room, very good audience and a very fine sermon on the sinfulness of man, the Bible is full of this terrible fact and the Gospel is based on this and its plan for the restoration of men from their condition to guilt and misery, the great mass of men are guilty of flagrant sins but those who outwardly immoral are Godless, the best men deplore their own sinfulness.

Jan. 19, 1886.

Hung up my pork today. I called to see Mr. E. C. Cunningham in afternoon, he has been sick for nearly two weeks, is better now but his health is precarious. I have known him intimately for 45 years, he is an honest, generous, pious man. Making my arrangements to leave for Texas tomorrow. Card from George today, he got our tickets very cheap, \$30.00 each to go and come back and \$15.00 for Shirley. We are preparing to leave next Wednesday on a visit to our children at San Antonio, Texas and also at Leakley, Texas. My wife and myself felt that it would be good for our health to spend a couple of months in that climate and see, at the same time, our children who our health to spend a couple of months in that climate and see, at the same time, our children who have been there several years. It is a long expensive journey but we feel that it is a proper thing to do and pray that God's blessing may be with us and our children there. We are getting old and our children there with their families can hardly be able

to visit us again. It is a strange Providence that they scattered them so far from the old family roof tree. But we rejoice that God's good hand is in it. God has a work for them there and we rejoice that they have heart to engage in the Lord's work in that now and growing country. I started to that country 43 years ago but was hindered. Now I go to see my children there. We received letters from Mattie and Fred and postal from Lizzie and a letter from Mary Pearce. Tom fell from wagon and hurt his back and is laid up. Mr. Salveter called this afternoon and Miss Charlotte Shaw and Mr. and Mrs. Howison and the Martin girls. Mr. Cunningham sent from me to ask to visit his son, Light, who is in the Penitentiary at Rusk, Texas, while I am in Austin. We expect to start tomorrow on visit to Texas if the Lord wills.

Jan. 20, 1886.

This morning we leave for Texas. May the Lord be with us and prosper us in our journey and may he abide with those remain, for Jesus' Sake. Amen

Mar. 12, 1886.

Eleanor martin came in afternoon and was surprised to see us. Mr. Stonebraker called in afternoon. He has been a good friend.

Mar. 13, 1886.

Went down town and saw a good many old friends. Mr. and Mrs. Alderson called in afternoon.

Mar. 14, 1886. Sabbath.

Went to Sunday School and Church and saw all the dear church people. Had a good congregation and Brother Howison preached a good solid sermon on Adam's sin, the guilt imprinted to all the race as Christ's righteousness is imprinted to his people by faith. Prof. Jones called in afternoon. The strike still goes on to the great distress of the country.

Mar. 16, 1886.

Took dinner at the Odd Fellows Hall given by the Episcopal ladies. Met Mr. Harrison, he is a candidate for state senate. I introduced him to a good many democrats. Mrs Howison called in p.m.

Mar. 19, 1886.

Anna Pearce went home today. I rode out to Garvin's sale this afternoon with John Cunningham. Saw very good wheat and some injured in exposed placed.

Mar. 23, 1886.

Called on Mrs. Custer in afternoon and Mr. Howison, he is sick with chills. Strike still on and becoming a very serious matter. Mr. John McDearmon has pneumonia. Called in Mrs. R. H. Parks and on old Mr. Johnson, he seems to be in good health but it is difficult to understand him when he talks.

Mar. 29, 1886.

The papers report the Great Strike ended to the joy of everything. Gould and Powderly agree to arbitrate. Mr. Alderson called in afternoon and I rode down town with him. Mrs. Ross called.

Mar. 30, 1886.

Papers report the strike still unsettled, mistake or misunderstanding between Gould and Powderly. Evening papers report everything very unsettled and some disturbances. Called on William Parks.

Mar. 31, 1886.

The papers report the strike ended by arbitration, although appears still unsettled.

Apr. 4, 1886. Sabbath.

Part of the Planter's House in St. Louis burned yesterday morning, the laundry and suffocated four girls. In a conflict between the strikers and officers in Fort Worth, Texas, seven men were killed. Brother Howison preached on Christian forbearance.

Apr. 5, 1886.

The strike still continues, everything in a very unsettled condition. I have a good deal of cold, it seems impossible for me to escape a cold in the spring in this cold, damp climate. I called on Mrs. Alf Stonebraker and mother now living at Mrs. Fielding's, also on Mr. Christy.

Apr. 7, 1886.

Minnie came over with her baby and spent the day. William Parks came over in afternoon and we went out to Mr. E. C. Cunningham's. Called on Mrs. Salvestor. I am still quite unwell with cold.

Apr. 10, 1886.

Terrible scene in East St. Louis yesterday afternoon. Some Deputy Sheriff's on guard, fired on a crowd of strikers and killed sic or sever persons. Great Excitement. This strike is terrible evil.

Apr. 12, 1886.

Called out to see old negro man, Granger, who has been sick all winter. He worked for me several years past. Mrs. William Parks and Mrs. Bennett called in afternoon.

Apr. 17, 1886.

My cow showed signs of ailment today, lost her cud, I put a piece of fat bacon down her throat. Shirley and Bob Bruere went to the prairie with me to see my farm and Mrs. Durfee's, the roads very muddy. Called in afternoon on Mrs. Sheppard, Mrs. (Dr) Johns on and Wm Parks.

Apr. 18, 1886. Sabbath.

Mr. Howison preached on the duty of worshipping God with our substance, the practice of the church through all dispensations, giving as God prospers us-weekly offerings. At night we had union services with all the churches to hera the Agent of Children's Educational Aid Society in our church, large crowd, the object is to take poor neglected children and find homes from them in families. A great deal has been done in the large cities for this unfortunate class. Sent to Chicago for two books for Fred's inquiry meeting. Old John Lon (col) to commence fence back of the orchard tomorrow.

Apr. 21, 1886.

Rode out to Mrs. Durfee's farm with John Cunningham to see Dierker's cow and calf, stopped at John Lindsay's. The ladies are making a very thorough cleaning of the church, painting, recarpeting below and above. Wrote Joel Carr.

Apr. 23, 1886.

Called on Sydney Martin, he is getting well, met his brother from Troy. Shirley went with R. H. Parks to party, the birthday of little Mary King. Received letters from Mattie and Lizzie. Called on Frayser's this p.m., Julia returned from Texas yesterday. Wife commenced cleaning house.

Apr. 30, 1886.

Called on Mrs. Ross this afternoon. Mrs. Alexander with Emily Martin and children returned from Florida last night.

May 1, 1886.

They put down the new carpet in the church today. Rode out with Mr. Overall to see Mr. E. C. Cunningham in afternoon. He was very sick last night. Letters from Arthur and Mattie, Postal, Fred.

May 4, 1886.

Sydney Martin died very suddenly this morning of heart trouble. Got 3 pigs today from Barklage.

May 7, 1886.

Papers report very heavy rain and hail storm in S. W. Missouri. Kansas and Illinois yesterday. I found my bank deposit \$100 short today and searched among my papers and found in my west pocket a certificate of deposit for the \$100 they omitted to put to my credit. How important to keep such papers. They had bloody riots in Chicago yesterday and day before, incited by the Society of socialists or anarchists. Throwing bombs among the police and killing them. In their papers and speeches they urge laborers to murder, pillage and plunder, they are the vilest class in the world. They come from Europe here to preach and practice their vile principles. Received letter from Fred and Mattie. Fred's letter gives a very gratifying account of religious interests at Leakey. Old Mr. Leakey, the old pioneers settler, was converted and joined the Baptist church. The ladies met at the church this afternoon and cleaned up, everything looks very pretty.

May 9, 1886. Sabbath.

At night attended a lecture by Mrs. Hoffman on temperance at Jefferson Street Church. She is a fine speaker. I doubt the propriety of woman speaking in public or publicly. Intemperance is a terrible evil, nine hundred million spent annually for drink and only five hundred million for break. May God in his infinite Mercy deliver us from this curse.

May 12, 1886.

Evening papers report a tornado at Kansas City, some lives lost. Armistead brought his pony today to sell me- I am to try it a few days. Eleanor Martin spent the evening. Saw Mr. Walker of Wentzville. Called on Mrs. Ross this afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Howison here to tea.

May 15, 1886.

Went with Mr. Alderson down to his farm in the Prairie. Everything very wet. I suffered a good deal with cold riding, a strong west wind. Most unprecedented rain storms all about.

May 17, 1886.

Mr. J. E. Stonebraker came early this morning to tell me that E. C. Cunningham died this morning at 7 o'clock. He ate his breakfast as usual and lay down on the bed and died without a struggle. He was 77

years and 3 months old. He has been in poor health for a year or two, an affection of the heart. He was a very remarkable man, great energy, strict integrity, warm and generous heart, decidedly religious. His life has been full of trouble and bereavements. He made me his executor. I have known him intimately for 42 years and has been my intimate friend all that time.

May 18, 1886.

Rode out to E. C. Cunningham's this morning, saw Mr. Abner Cunningham who arrived this morning. He is now 70 years old, looks well. Rode down town in afternoon and took old Col. Cunningham out riding as far as E. C. Cunningham's. He is very feeble and thin, has had chills, now 87 years old.

May 19, 1886.

Attended the funeral of Mr. E. C. Cunningham in forenoon. Great many people attended. He had lived here fifty years and was greatly esteemed for his high integrity and generous character. Whatever he did, he did thoroughly-on a great scale.

May 21, 1886.

Went out to E. C. Cunningham's with his son, John, Mr. Redmen and Temple to examine the papers, notes and accounts.

May 22, 1886.

This forenoon we had the butchering, furniture and tools of E. C. Cunningham appraised and sold at Market House in afternoon. Mr. Alderson called in morning to borrow my buggy for a week while his is being repaired. We are having an abundance of strawberries. Doug Martin returned from Texas, very dry there.

May 26, 1886.

The car shops gave fine entertainment last night of strawberries, ice cream and cake to their employees in the new ship building. Tonight the colored hands have the same, a good thing.

May 28, 1886.

Received letters from Arthur and Lizzie and a postal from Louisa Morgan. I rode with Shirley down the river road and across by my bottom field over the Marias Croche bridge and back. Saw the new levee, one side next mine plank and the other side dirt.

May 29, 1886.

Shirley and I washed and oiled the buggy harness. A postal from Mattie says she will not leave until June 8th. We all went to the art exhibition at Lindenwood. WE are particularly interested in Eleanor Martin's work. George and Minnie came on early train. They went out to Lindenwood after tea to see the art exhibition.

May 31, 1886.

Went out to Cunningham's this morning to have the meadows survived. Went down to the Opera House tonight to hear the address of Dr. Fisher of the State University at Columbia to the Lindenwood students.

June 2, 1886.

We went out to the commencement exercises at Lindenwood. They were in the grove but a little shower drove us to the chapel. We had a picnic dinner in the grove, quite a crowd of people on the grounds. Dr. Brookes made a short address to the graduates. He made the address to the first graduating class nearly 30 years ago. President Cleveland is to marry Miss Folsom today.

June 4, 1886.

Mr. E. C. Cunningham's sale of personal property today. We had a large crowd, a good many old things, plows wagons, harness, sold very low. Mrs. Alderson and Mrs. Watkins called in afternoon. Letter from Mattie saying she had shipped a set of furniture to us to George to forward, shipped to East St. Louis. I called in afternoon to see old Mr. Haifler who has been sick for several months, he suffers a great deal, thinks he will never get well and has a good hope in Christ for eternal life. The evening papers report a conviction verdict in MdDowell case.

June 8, 1886.

Received postal from Mattie saying she wouldn't leave till this morning. Called at Eleanor Martin's in afternoon. She has been out to help Dr. Irwin pack the pictures. He gave her \$10.00 prize for painting and offered her a position to teach next session. Called at Mrs. Ross.

June 9, 1886.

Went to the Alumni Banquet at St. Charles College last night, quite an interesting affair. Judge Krekel, Col. D. P. Dyer, Judge Edwards, Prof Pitman and many others present. After a good deal of speechifying about college days and formation of an Alumni Association we adjourned to dining room and had a splendid supper. The college has been in existence 50 years.

June 10, 1886.

Letter from Wm Morgan and postal from Mattie saying she expected to leave yesterday morning and may expect her tonight. Shirley and I went down to the Opera House tonight to the Exhibition of the St. Charles College students. Met Dr. James Gibson who has a son at the college. WE went up to the depot to meet Mattie who came on late train.

June 13, 1886. Sabbath.

Mr. Howison preached a good sermon on that part of our Savior's intercession prayer "I prayed not they be taken out of the world but that they be kept from the evil. Good people must live in the world for their own good that they may be trained and for the good of the church and the world, they have a work to do for the building up of the Kingdom of Christ. Mr. Harrison of Fulton took tea with us, he is a member of the Presbyterian Church, a lawyer and a candidate for State Senate.

June 15, 1886.

Wrote Arthur and sent him a book containing evening and morning family prayer. The set of furniture from Philadelphia came this morning. It is a large set of solid walnut furniture, bedstead, spring and mattress, dresser, wash stand with large marble tops. Mattie and I went to the public school communication after noon to hear Shirley's examination in history, grammar, reading and arithmetic-very good.

June 17, 1886.

Miss Lizzie Rood and Maggie Parks retire from public school and will probably leave this place. They will be a great loss to our community and church.

June 20, 1886. Sabbath.

The Reverend Dr. Davis, one of our missionaries from China, with Mr. Edmonds of Mizpah Church in St. Louis County, came over. He lectured in morning on China, illustrated with large maps, in afternoon he lectured to the children with maps and pictures on China and at night on Japan. These lectures were very fine, full of information about those countries, the production, people, habits and customs, religion and the missionary operations. He came to this country a year ago and returns next fall.

June 23, 1886.

Saw Rhaker, my tenant, this morning- has out his wheat, very light. They are in great trouble about the poor crops and low pieces and the rent. They were to pay \$7.00 per acre this year but I will have to reduce it. They want to rent on shares hereafter. The prospect for grain raising is very gloomy- over production in this country and India wheat in English market. The only hope for better price is that there is no surplus of old wheat in this country. Called at Mr. Salvstor's in afternoon, he returned from Colorado this morning.

June 27, 1886.

This is my 67th birthday. I cannot recount the mercy and goodness of God to me all my life long Shirley goes to Wentzville this morning to spend a few days.

June 30, 1886.

We are quite concerned about a situation for Eleanor and Aphra Martin to teach, Aphra is greatly excited about her examination and the situation in the Public Schools, poor girls, what a strain on them- their own support to make and to help the others. Received a letter from Dr. Chaney saying no opening for Eleanor Martin. In afternoon rode with John Stonebraker down to bottom to see John Graso's crop on my land, corn crop looks promising, wheat crop light. Shirley came from Wentzville on evening train. They finished harvesting today, tolerably good crop. Anna is doing well at her Aunt Louisa's. Eleanor Martin received a letter from Prof. Blanton of Elizabeth Aul Seminary proposing to employ her as art teacher. This is good.

July 1, 1886.

Aphra Martin was appointed teacher in the public schools today. We had great rejoicing here and amount the Martin girls, and Eleanor has tow offers, Lexington and Princeton, Kentucky. How a gracious God provides for the orphan children of Godly parents. Called at Wm Parks and Mrs. Ross. After support Mr. Howison and Dr. Charles of Fulton called. We went over and called on the Martins. Old Granger, colored, was buried today.

July 2, 1886.

I saw August Kruse today, once of my tenants, and agreed on rent for the next year, that is 1/3 of corn and wheat and \$8.00 per acre for 10 acres around house and \$16.00 per acre for oat land. The agricultural interest is greatly depressed, prices so low and short crops for 2 years. Shirley got a letter from Eugene Gauss. I wrote Prf. Blatton of Princeton, Ky., about Eleanor Martin. I met on the street, Mrs. Ferguson, Mrs. John Boal, who was Harriett Hughes, whom I knew fifty years ago in Oxford, Ohio.

July 4, 1886. Sabbath.

We had the usual church services. In afternoon they play baseball in Dick's Field in front of us. It is a nuisance and terrible desecration of the Sabbath- yelling and shouting like savages.

July 5, 1886.

This day is celebrated as the 4th. We are 110 years old as a nation, an infant in age for a nation but a giant in size of territory, population and resources. While we are a Christian people and have elements of moral power, we also have tremendous forces for evil in our midst and God only can give the victory to his people and his cause. Oh, God, give us help. Amen. Mr. J. E. Stonebraker got my buggy today to go to his prairie farm. In afternoon I went out to the Nature Park where the 4th was celebrated by the Fire Companies. Quite a crowd, all trying to get some enjoyment in drinking beer, dancing, eating and a variety of other questionable ways, mostly Germans. Father demoralizing than otherwise. Got a people from Austin, Texas announcing the marriage of Claude John and Miss Steiner. Mr. and Mrs. Howison took tea with us.

July 7, 1886.

Wheat has risen some because of damaged crops in northwest from drought. Received a letter today from Louisa Morgan, her aunt is still with her. John Morgan has to go to Kansas City to live with his cousin in the grocery business. We all went out to Robert Parks to a picnic given by the Ladies Sewing Society. It was a very pleasant affair.

July 9, 1886.

The Martin girls called after tea and also Miss Aurelia McDearmon, Mrs. Orme and Lucy McDearmon. Received a letter from Mary Pearce and wrote to Louisa Morgan. Went with Shirley to the swimming school in afternoon.

July 12, 1886.

Mattie left on the early train and spends the day with George. She is in fine health, her visits are great treats us. She is happily situated in Philadelphia.

July 14, 1886.

I borrowed \$1500.00 today from Charles Wilson to pay a debit I owe Mr. Ezra Overall and gave him a deed of trust on two lots, 72 and 73 in lower bottom containing 40 acres. This is the only debt I have and this was incurred several years ago by security debts. We had out Sunday School picnic today in Robert Parks grove. The day very fine, cloudy and cool. We had a delightful time, great many happy children and fine dinner. Such things have a good social effect, bring people together that seldom meet otherwise and the children enjoy. Our pastor enters heartily into the children's play and in that way wins them. Postal from Mattie at Columbia, Ohio. Sam Jones is stumping the state in favor of prohibition. He wields a terrible battle axe, his bold, rough eloquence will make a strong impression. It is impossible to estimate the evils of whiskey and beer, nothing but a Divine Power can destroy them. The great source of evil is the saloon, shut them up and more than half the evil will cease.

July 18, 1886. Sabbath.

Mr. Howison preached in morning on universal human depravity, result of Adam's fail. In afternoon he preached to the children on the robe of Christ's righteousness. Bring forth the best robe and put it on Him. John 15:22.

July 22, 1886.

The last few days have scorched up vegetables greatly, no clouds to break the sun. I called at the Public School this morning where the Teachers Institutue is held, about 40 teachers in attendance under Prof. Barton. Went to an ice cream festival at Clerk's office by Jefferson Street Church. Called on Mrs. Alf Stonebraker.

July 25, 1886. Sabbath.

Rode out with Reverend Mr. Trimble of Mexico, Mo., to Lindenwood yesterday. He conducted out communion service today and took dinner with us. He is a fine preacher and very pleasant man. The drought prevails extensive through the northwest, west and southwest into Texas where is it terrible in places, people have to desert their home to get water and food.

July 27, 1886.

This has been a dry, burning day, not a speck of clouds, the sky like brass. To show the affect of good civilization in drought I have a patch of corn now just in tassel which I plowed thoroughly after the last rain which is a green as if it had rained last week and very thick too. I received \$96.50 rent from John Gran today for lot in bottom, he owes me \$10.00 for oat land and 1/3 of the corn growing on about 7 acres. I rode with Shirley down through the bottom and then across the bridge by my farm. I rented my bottom land to Charles Flick, the german that lives on Carter's place adjoining mine. He is to give me 1/3 of the crops, will sow about 25 acres in wheat, the corn on my place as well as others in suffering seriously with the drought. Got a letter from Mary Pearce today giving sad new of John Morgan's insanity and Anna's ill- health, some lung trouble that the doctor thinks will be fatal ultimately. Old Mr. Klinger died suddenly yesterday, he is 75 years old, lives 4 miles in country. He has had a large flour mill in town for many years and I have dealt with his all that time.

July 30, 1886.

Rode out with Mr. Alderson to Klinger's funeral, the family have no religion. I got a sad letter from Lou Morgan today giving an account of John's mental derangement, he has been showing some signs of mental depression for a year or two. It all comes from nervous derangement, it is a terrible blow to his father and mother. God help them. Clouds from south gave us a good rain.

July 31, 1886.

The heat is oppressive because it is damp, the rain yesterday did not reach the prairie below. Old Colonel Cunningham died yesterday evening, 86 years old. He had been quite active up to two months ago, his mind was clear to the last. He came here fifty years ago. He was many years a member of the Methodist church and I believe was Christian man. He was prominent as a lawyer and as a citizen here for many years. Out old men are passing away rapidly. Clinton McKnight's barn, hay, corn and harness and several horses and miles was burned up last night.

Aug. 3, 1886.

Wrote Mary John and Tom Johns. Got an Austin paper reporting the death of Major Johns. They gave him a very exalted character as a man and citizen. He was 70 years old and prominent in Texas for many years. Received postal from Ellen Cowan.

Aug. 5, 1886.

Papers report the death of Samuel Tilden, the greatest and purest statesmen in this country. He was elected president of United States but was defrauded out of it, by the Republican Party. Naomi Barron, Daisy, Eleanor and Aphra Martin spent the day with us. Mattie goes to Fall River.

Aug. 8, 1886.

William Parks preached for us this morning on Baptism. He contends that Baptism came down from Old Testament times, that washing or baptism were part of the Jewish ceremonial, cleansing far or purification from uncleanness, not immersion but sprinkling and washing. When we came home from church we found George and Minnie here. They came up last night to McDearmon's. They are well and the baby is very well and bright. They went out over to McDearmon's after dinner.

Aug. 10, 1886.

Letter to Shirley from Eugene Gauss. Received letter from Arthur and Mary Johns. She sent us a likeness of Major Johns, strong resemblance to Glover. Arthur says the hottest summer known in Texas and very dry now, injuring the cotton crop. Called on William Parks and gave him \$25.00 the contribution of this church to him as Presbyterian Evangelist. Rec'd card from Mattie in New H.

Aug. 13, 1886.

Received a letter from Lou Morgan, John is no better and has to go to the Asylum. Anna returned home, has osseous tumor.

Aug. 14, 1886.

Received a letter from Mattie today from New Hampshire. Mr. Enoch came today and took the honey from Mrs. Durfee's hives. It is a very difficult thing to do, the hive is badly constructed. She got 5 gallons.

Aug. 15, 1886. Sabbath.

We had some rain in the night and more this morning, good showers, with one light shower two weeks ago, this the first for 7 weeks. Heard a sermon from Prof. Meyers in Jefferson St. Church.

Aug. 16, 1886.

This is the hottest day we have had, the mercury reached 104° in town and in St. Louis. My wife and I called on Mrs. Ross after ten.

Aug. 18, 1886.

Thank the Lord the long desired rain came last night. We had two thunder showers during the night. The last one at 2:30 o'clock was terrific for the continual thunder and lightning. We received a letter from Fred today, he has moved his house to a lot near old Mr. Leakey's near the river. The water in his well was bad. He has trees where he is now. He had thought of moving to Uvalde but concluded it was not safe for his health to leave this mountain.

Aug. 21, 1886.

There was a railroad meeting at the court house at 7 o'cl p.m. to aid in getting the right of way for a railroad from Alton by this place to Kansas City, R. H. Parks, chairman. Colonel Hayward who represents the railroad stated the advantages of the road to this city and county, cheapness of freight and coal, level grade, great advantage, protection of low lands below here from the rive a great consideration. Dr. Johnson came and examine Anna Pearce who is here and says she has no tumor of any kind, perhaps some derangement of the heart.

Aug. 22, 1886.

I went to the Baptist Church and heard a very good sermon by Mr. William's on "the blood of Christ cleanseth us from all sin". A German minister who lives near Waco, Texas and who is here on his way to the Evangelical German Sunod and spending the Sabbath with St. John's church is too preach in our church in English tonight. He was a member of the German Methodist Church at one time and an evangelist in St. Louis with Moody. His name is Slembach.

Aug. 23, 1886.

Papers give particulars of the great storm in Texas extending from Galveston to Corpus Christion the Gulf Coast and back in the interior. San Antonio and many other places suffered greatly- destruction of property and crops. Rode out to John Cunningham's with Mr. Ezra Overall. Called at Mrs. Frayser's, saw Mrs. Lewis and her daughter from Charleston, West Virginia. They are appealing for aid for the sufferers from the storm in Texas, as well as those in drought areas.

Aug. 25, 1886.

I called at William Parks this afternoon, met Mrs. Ches Birch who is a good cornetist. He (unknown word) labors with the Reverend Mr. Claggett, the evangelist. He is here resting. Anna Pearce went home this afternoon, the doctors after a second examination say nothing the matter with her. Received a letter from Dollie, she had suffered greatly from breaking out in her feet and legs. The Martin girls and Ed Park's girls and Ches Birch came out in evening.

Aug. 28, 1886.

Ed Martin came from Minneapolis yesterday, he has settled there in business. Jack Martin returned from Florida yesterday. Received letter from Mattie in the mountains and lakes of Maine. Mr. and Mrs. Howison came home last night, he is greatly improved in health but she looks badly.

Aug. 30, 1886.

Received a letter from Fred, settled in their new home, Annie quite unwell. This drought has been very serious on their crops. They have concluded best to connect themselves with the Methodist Church as there is no prospect of any Presbyteroam chuch in that region. I went out to John Cunningham's, called on Mrs. Rector who lives in one of his houses with her brother. I attended the young people's prayer meeting tonight, lead by Chess Birch, good meeting, fine music has wonderful power. I wrote to Fred today. Paid a note of \$204.00 in the Union Savings Bank which Mrs. Durfee and I entered for Fred.

Sept. 1, 1886.

The papers report the severest earth quake ever known in this country last night, about 9 o'cl from Charleston, S.C., north to Washington City and west to St. Louis. Great destruction at Charleston

and the region- many houses thrown down and many lives lost- many millions in damage to property. The Lord reigns and his judgement are abroad in the land- will the people learn wisdom.

Sept. 3, 1886.

Circus in town today. Jane and Naomi Barron invited to spend the day with Mrs. Watson. When they were young girls they used to be at Mrs. Watson's together. Robert Pourie very ill today with congestive fever or chill. Called to see him in afternoon, he was better. Called on Mr. Ezra Overall who has been sick. Met Jack Martin, he goes to work for Boyd and Co., St. Louis next week.

Sept. 5, 1886. Sabbath.

Eleanor Martin took dinner with us. Minnie wants to have her baby baptized in the Episcopal Church this afternoon at 4 o'clock. This is not according to our Presbyterian notions. We all went over to the church. He preached a good sermon on the religious training of children. They lay little too much stress on church ordination as administration by prelatic hands. It is unfortunate for a man to marry side of his own of his own church. We bid Eleanor Martin good-bye tonight. She goes to Lexington tomorrow. May the Lord bless her.

Sept. 6, 1886.

George spends the day here and goes to Peoria and Chicago tonight. Received a letter from my niece Virginia Wooldridge (Cowan) living in Manchester, Va. Called at Mr. Howison's, she is slowly improving. He and I talked about his call as Pastor to this church. He has served a year as stated pastor. He prefers the pastoral relation. The church likes him and his wife. They are very good, pious people and he is a good sound preacher. I read a history of the Mormon Bible in the Princeton Review. Joe Smith pretended he had a revelation from heaven in the person of an angel telling him where certain gold plates were to be found. These he pretended he translated. It is imitation of scripture style and language, giving an account of two Jewish families Tih and Laman who came to the American continent across the Pacific Ocean 600 years before Christ. One of these families are the ancestors of the Indians. The doctrines are the same mainly as taught in our Bible. Polygamy was introduced some years later by Brigham Young and the original (Joe Smith) Mormons separated from them on that doctrine and live in Iowa. Received a postal from Tom. John is better at the asylum. Wrote Mary Pearce.

Sept 9, 1886.

Martin girls had a letter from Eleanor yesterday, she got a Lexington safely, is pleased with the President, Prof. Blanton and others so far. Got a letter from Ellen Cowan today, one from Mattie in Maine. She is now in Fall River, Mass. I received the August member of the Texas Review edited by G. R. Johns and S. G. Sneed, Austin, Texas. It had a likeness of old Major Johns who died July 30th and a sketch of his life. He has been a very prominent man in Texas for 50 years, active in military affairs, member of Texas Congress, Comptroller of State three terms and agent, an honorable, honest, faithful man and officer.

Sept. 11, 1886.

I went up the Wentzville today, found Mary and all the family well, John has been troubled with boils on his neck. Walked over the corn field with Tom, it is very fine corn, the best I have seen. They made a poor crop of wheat. Mary is very much dissatisfied with the way they get along and wants to change and go to some town and try to do something. It is hard to tell what to do with them. Tom is no account and Anna too. May the Lord help them.

Sept. 12, 1886. Sabbath.

Reverend Mr. Wilson of Arkansas preached for us today. He is an old college friend of Dr. Irwin. He was born in India, his father being a missionary there. He has brought two daughters to Lindenwood. He gave us a fine sermon on the parable of the wheat and tares.

Sept. 15, 1886.

Letters from Eleanor Martin very discouraging, no art scholars and she is greatly troubled. I wrote to Dr. Leyburn about her. Mr. Joel Carr of Wentzville called just after dinner to tell me that Mary Pearce had told him that she didn't want the place and he sold it to Dierker. I sold him my interest in the Pearce land for \$400.00. Now, Mary and her folks are adrift again. I wish they had held on there. It is hard to tell what to do with them. Tom is so utterly no account and Mary and her girls very inefficient. The Lord direct. Letter from Mattie to Fall River, Mary Johns at Clarksville and Mary Pearce. Hauling brick bats and mortar for my walk.

Sept. 17, 1886.

Tom Pearce came at noon, they are troubled about what to do, he wants to go to Texas- a wild goose chase. He goes up to Mechanicsville to see Dunlap, his brother-in-law and to look for a good farm to rend. Daisy and Aphra and Jule came over with a letter from Eleanor saying she had a good class and all bright.

Sept. 20, 1886.

This is to be a grand week in St. Louis from the Exposition, the Grand Conclave of Knights Templars from the whole United States is there, grand procession day and night. The largest band of music that ever gathered before in any place, thousands of instruments.

Sept. 23, 1886.

Presbytery in session most of the day. Mr. and Mrs. Addison Smith with us. He preaches tonight. Dr. Brant went to St. Louis in evening. The County Fair and races begin today here. The children are all very much excited over it, tonight a great parade. Every business house closed.

Sept. 27, 1886.

Tom Pearce came about 2 o'clock, had been up to see the Hoffman land. He went up to Lincoln County last week and found a farm for rent near Judge Martin's, he and Mary will go to see it Thursday. Received a letter from Lou Morgan, John is no better yet.

Oct. 1, 1886.

Mrs. Glenday, Shirley and my wife went to St. Louis this morning of the Exposition and stay with George tonight. I wrote to Fred. The Bulgarian trouble is not over. The Great Russian Bear is inclined to squeeze her too tight and Austria is showing her teeth. The European nations all want more territory somewhere if they can get it without too much money and blood. Fortunately, we have no such

complications on this continent. We have little states, Canada on north and Mexico on the south. We do not need either of them as much as they need us. Our only danger is internal too much prosperity, social and political corruption, intemperance and Sabbath breaking. The Christian religion under God is our only safety. Received a letter from Mary Pearce today. They had returned from Lincoln Co., and had rented the farm of Campbell.

Oct. 3, 1886.

My wife, Shirley and Mrs. Glenday came yesterday evening on 6 o'cl train. They had a pleasant trip, stayed at night with George. They say the cable cars are fine, the Exposition is very good as usual but the Art Gallery not so good as formerly.

Oct. 6, 1886.

In afternoon I called on Mrs. Robert Parks. She and I are about the same age. Our prayer meeting tonight was with reference to the day of fasting and prayer appointed by the general assembly in view of the unhappy controversy that has arisen about the Dr. Woodrow Evolution churches and among brethren, broken up the Columbia Seminary. S.C. Our only hope of deliverance is the God and if the people of the southern church will confess their sins and implore God's blessing all will be well. The Lord grant it.

Oct. 9, 1886.

Met Cyrus Lindsay today. He is living in Arkansas. He has been unfortunate, his wife left him soon after their marriage. He is weak and unstable in his character. Received a letter from Price and Godby of Decatur, Alabama about contesting the will of Mrs. Mary Rice. I wrote to them and also to Cousin Louisa Patton of Huntsville, Ala. Called on Mrs. Frayser in afternoon. A postal from Fred, Annie has another daughter.

Oct. 16, 1886.

The College boys held contests in gymnastic exercises, running, jumping and bicycling at the Fair Grounds this afternoon. The Northern Pres. Synod at Fulton took action looking to union between the southern and northern churches.

Oct. 17, 1886. Sabbath.

Mr. Howison preached on temperance this morning. He is an extreme temperance man. The temperance question is absorbing great attention all over the country. The demoralizing tendency of the saloon and its power in politics is exciting a good deal of discussion even in the secular papers and review.

Oct. 18, 1886.

I bought a horse today for John Pearce from a mover from Indiana. He is a large ugly horse, 9 years old, a natural pacer, he is a rough looking horse, dark chestnut sorrel, gave \$65.00 for him and if he is sound it is cheap enough. I put the horse in buggy and rode out to Mrs. Durfee's place in forenoon. He is very gentle and pace in harness all the time and can pace rapidly.

Oct. 20, 1886.

Gathered the few apples on my young genetian trees and a few from the large newton pippins. They have rotted a great deal, too dry in summer and too warm lately. John Pearce came down on the 5 o'clock train.

Oct. 23, 1886.

John Pearce, Shirley and other boys went to the country today to gather nuts. Another earthquake shock in South Carolina yesterday. At night I attended a political meeting at Court House to hear speeches from Colonel Hutton, candidate for congress and Col peem.

Oct. 25, 1886.

John returned home this morning on the horse. Letter from Dollie, wrote to Virginia Gauss and called on Mrs. Ross. Mr. William Parks called in afternoon to invite us to Maggie's wedding Thursday afternoon. I received a letter from Mr. Gauss yesterday asking for letters from the church for Theodore, Virginia and Eugene. Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Smith came on 10 o'clock train today and at 2 p.m. we went to the wedding, about 30 present, friends and relatives. Our church is losing a very valuable member and one greatly beloved. May the blessings of God be with them. It was a very pleasant affair and we had a fine dinner.

Nov. 2, 1886.

This is election day and I have to act as one of the Judges of election. It is disgusting to see the drunkenness among men that claim to be respectable.

Nov. 3, 1886.

My wife had a sharp attack of rheumatism yesterday afternoon, some fever. The election in this country was very hotly contested. There was a desperate effort to beat J. K. McDearmon and Arch Alexander Democrats, who have been long time in office. Alexander was beaten by Mudd and McDearmon is supposed to be elected by about 30 votes. What a miserable thing it is to be dependent on office for a living. Have Mr. Bates repairing my chicken house today.

Nov. 7, 1886. Sabbath.

This day has been set aside by all protestant Christian churches as a day of prayer, the outpouring of the Holy Spirit on all Christian to awaken a greater missionary spirit and for a special blessing on missionaries and missionary operations. Modern missions are now a hundred years old. A very great work has been done but eight hundred millions are yet without the gospel "Thy Kingdom come". George came up yesterday on his bicycle, returned on the train in evening.

Nov. 10, 1886.

My wife, Shirley and Mrs. Glenday went to St. Louis this morning to do some shopping. They returned from St. Louis on 6 o'clock train. Mrs. Glenday fell as she got out of the omnibus and hurt herself some. They had a good day in the city. My wife got a cloak and bonnet and Shirley a complete outfit, overcoat, suit, hat and shoes and cap, all cost \$53.00.

Nov. 12, 1886.

Mary Pearce and boy, Arthur, came down this a.m. Saw Tom Pearce downtown in afternoon.

Nov. 15, 1886.

Mary Pearce and Arthur went back home this morning. I gave her \$200.00 to buy a pair of mules for John to work and a plow. Called to see John E. Stonebraker who is sick. He was taken ill with a return of the old trouble with his leg and back Saturday, it may be serious. He talks of going to Hot Springs, Ark. He is one of the old faithful, good men, a great blessing to any community and a great helper in the church.

Nov. 17, 1886.

Mr. Stonebraker is better. Wrote Louisa Morgan and John Jo Waler, Virginia. Received a letter from Price and Godby, Attorneys, Decatur, Alabama.

Nov. 20, 1886.

Called at Mr. Stonebraker's, he is decidedly better. Called on Salveter in afternoon. Mrs. Alf Stonebraker called in afternoon.

Nov. 22, 1886.

Papers report death of Charles Francis Adam at 79, son of John Quincy Adams, also Governor Phelps of Missouri- and Ex-Pres. Arthur was buried today. Received a postal from Louisa Morgan saying that John was better. Insured my house and furniture in the St. Charles Mutual Company today \$3,100.00 and stable for \$100.00 for 6 years at \$31.00. Called to see J. E. Stonebraker in afternoon, he is better and called at J.K. McDearmon's.

Nov. 25, 1886.

I went with Shirley last night to the Opera House to hear Miss Helen Pottes the elocutionist, she has great power of impersonating others in voice and manner. This is Thanksgiving Day, it ought to be observed earnestly and truly as a Thanksgiving Day, we all as individuals, as families committees, as states and as a nation so much to be thankful to our God for temporal and spiritual and civil blessings. We had a good sermon by Rev. Mr. Woody of Methodist church at the Jefferson Street Church. Received a letter from William Morgan telling of his troubles- John's insanity and hogs dying of cholera. Poor man, he has no religion to comfort him in his troubles.

Nov 26, 1886.

Went to Lindenwood last night to an entertainment by young ladies assisted by three gentlemen. It was Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer" It was very well done but I fail to see the propriety of such things in a Female College. Received a letter from Eleanor Martin today, she is discouraged a good deal "a fit of blues", I suppose. In afternoon called on Mrs. Watson and Mrs. (Dr) Johnson.

Nov. 27, 1886.

My wife and I, by invitation, took tea with Mrs. Ross. Mr. and Mrs. Howison, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. William Parks and Miss Emma Cornforth were there. Very pleasant. Received letters from Lizzie and Fred. Fred says his health was bad in fall but good now. That country is suffering very much from extreme low prices of cattle,- no money. Sent a bag of walnuts to Minnie.

Nov. 30, 1886.

I wrote to Mrs. Gauss enclosing \$11.50 for his stove left here for me to sell. Heard of the death of Foster McKnight in Carrollton, Mo. Called on John Stonebraker this a.m., he is not well.

Dec. 1, 1886.

The Martin girls and Pourie boys and girls and Lawrence David met here last night and had a lively time till 10 o'clock. I wrote a letter to Dr. Jas. H. Brookes of St. Louis expressing sympathy with him in the death of his daughter, Mrs. Warfield. Killed my hogs today, they are quite fat, about 200 lbs each.

Dec. 3, 1886.

Salted my meat this a.m. We had a letter from Mattie and one from Mary Johns at Austin, Texas. They are all delightfully situated at Mrs. (Major) Johns. My wife had her sausage and lard made today. In afternoon I went to a musicale at Mr. Alf Stonebraker's.

Dec. 4, 1886.

I went with Shirley last night to an oyster supper at the Opera House by the Methodist Church Ladies. My wife and I called to see Mr. Stonebraker in afternoon. He was dressed and sitting up. The young people skating on the pond.

Served on a special Grand Jury today. The weather is beautiful, the mercury went up to 44° at noon today, the snow on the ground reminds us that it is winter. Most of my winter wood is in the wood pile. Congress reassembled on Monday. The President's message is published. He urges a revision of the Tariff- too much surplus in the Treasury at \$100,000.00 annually. That is the great question, but the Democrats are divided on it. Letter from Mattie and John J. Walker of Farmville, Virginia.

Dec. 11, 1886.

Called to see John E. Stonebraker in afternoon. He is great deal better- is up and walks about the house. Met Harry Gallagher and his wife on the street, they came yesterday. Doug Martin is back from Texas, saw Arthur, says he looked well and was doing well. Received a note from Mattie. Sent a basket containing chickens, butter, sausage and apples to George.

Dec. 14, 1886.

Clear and cold, mercury 18°. This is a fall of 35° since yesterday, strong west wind today. We had a very light snow last night. Rev. Wm Parks lead the prayer-meeting tonight. The Post-Dispatch tonight report a panic in Wall Street, N. Y., on stocks. Most religious papers are discussing organic union of the Northern-Southern Presbyterian Churches, everything seems to tend to that end now. Called at Mrs. Frayser's in afternoon.

Dec. 17, 1886.

Shirley and I went out to Lindenwood last night to hear a lecture by Dr. Porteous of St. Louis on the Yellow Stone Park. It is a wonderful thing, the geysers, the mountain scenery, lakes and natural meadows. Shirley and I went to the church sociable at Alf Stonebraker's this evening. Had a large crowd, young and old. Postal from Louisa Morgan saying John was a good deal better, also a letter from Capt. Trent of Roanoke, Va., telling me about Cousin Tom Johns and family.

Dec. 19, 1886. Sabbath.

I attended a meeting at the St. Charles College last night to form a society for scientific and literacy purposes. About 30 gentlemen present and a committee was appointed to prepare the constitution.

Dec. 20, 1886.

Capt. Shaler Smith, who built our bridge on the Missouri River, died in St. Louis yesterday. Received letters from Mattie and Arthur today. Dollie is very unwell with sore feet. A trunk came by express today from Mattie in Philadelphia full of Christmas present for the family. She is always so considerable and kind in such matters, she always sends me good books. Jane sent letters to Dollie and Lizzie today. Mr and Mrs. Luther called to see Mrs. Durfee in afternoon.

Dec. 22, 1886.

Jane wrote to Mattie and we sent her ten dollars as a present for Christmas. I wrote to Dr. Farris and sent him his tac receipts and a draft for \$23.40. I saw Robert Dunlap of Mechanicville in town.

Dec. 23, 1886.

Great many people in town preparing for Christmas. What an amount of things are bought for Christmas presents. It is a good things as it makes the children glad- what a change since I was a boy. We had no toys then and no books for children, a Barlow knife was the coveted thing for a boy. Now my boy, Shirley, has dozens of fine books on a great variety of subjects. I sent some things up to Mary Pearce today. Called at Wm Parks this p.m.

Dec. 24, 1886.

I got a draft from William Morgan for \$250.00, two hundred of this I paid for a pair of mules for the Pearce's to be used for John Pearce and \$15.00 for a plow for John. Wrote to Louisa Morgan. Shirley is very much excited about Christmas. How many children and household will be made happy Christmas morning with presents.

Dec. 25, 1886. Christmas Day.

Shirley was up early this morning shouting over his Christmas presents. He got 3 fine books, shirts and collars and cuffs- the first he ever had- a fine silver napkin ring from Mattie. Our house girls, Louisa, was happy over the presents we gave her. What streams of light and joy have come down the ages from the Babe of Bethlehem. Joy om Earth, Peace and Good Will to Men. George and Minnie came over with the baby and stayed till bed-time.

Dec. 26, 1886. Sabbath.

Received a letter from Louisa Morgan, John is at home from the Asylum. Mr. Luther preached a good sermon from Deuteronomy: "Ye have compassed this mountain long enough, go northward." The duty of growing in knowledge, character and labor. General John A. Logan of Illinois a distinguished U.S. Senator died yesterday in Washington City. A great many distinguished men have died yesterday.

Dec. 28, 1886.

Receives a letter from Louisa Morgan, John is at home from the Asylum, greatly improved in health and mind. I hope it will be permanent. Jim Pourie and John Walker stayed all night with Shirley. Wrote a long letter to Arthur today. Have some headache.

Dec. 31, 1886.

Shirley went up the Wentzville this a.m.

Jan 1, 1887.

Here begins another stage in the journey of life and with me past 67 it is a down grade. And here I raise another memorial and say "Hitherto hath the Lord helped me, Forever blessed be His Name of the goodness and mercy to me all the time. During the past year the Lord has been exceedingly kind to us as a family. We have had almost uninterrupted health and a bountiful supply of all our wants. The only regrets is our own ingratitude and unprofitableness in His service. Our children are scattered for away, have been kept in good health and comfortable. The Lord's name be praised. May the Lord give us grace in the coming year to honor, love and serve Him more faithfully. And may it be a year of great prosperity for his cause and kingdom in the earth. Called in afternoon on Mrs. Watson, Mrs. Ross and the Martins.

Jan. 2, 1887. Sabbath.

Shirley returned from Wentzville. I fear the peaches are killed again as they have been for four winters past. It is so unusual to have so many serve winters in succession. Fortunately, the wheat is well protected by the heavy snow. Another good thing for our town there is suffering among the poor, as the car shops give full employment to all that want work. May this first Sabbath be the beginning of good things to all God's people in this and all lands. We had a good sermon from Mr. Howison today on God the bearer of prayer. Today begins the week of prayer by all Christians in all lands. John Douglas called on us this p.m. greatly improved and they are doing well in St. Louis. Eleanor Martin came over and took tea with us.

Jan. 3, 1887.

Eleanor Martin came over in afternoon to bid us goodbye, she leaves on the 9 p.m. train for Lexington, Mo. Shirley and I attended the union prayer meeting at Methodists Church this evening, good meeting. My wife has been a good deal troubled with rheumatism in right wrist for several days. Received a letter from Mr. Gauss today and Mattie and Calvert Johns. Old Dr. Pen, long an elder in Mispah Church, St. Louis Co., was buried today, 78 years old.

Jan. 8, 1887.

Jim Pourie and Lawrence Davis stayed all night with Shirley. Intense cold in northwest.

Jan. 11, 1887.

Old Mr. Charles Johnson died this morning at 5 o'cl. Aged 95 years. His mind, health and strength was wonderfully good until the last few months. He was an honest, high-minded, worthy man. My wife and I called at his house this p.m. and at Mr. William Parks. Mrs. Glenday has eczema.

Jan. 13, 1887.

Attended the funeral of old Mr. Charles Johnson. I have know him for 40 years. Mr. and Mrs. Howison, Daisy and Aphra Martin took tea with us. Mrs. Wm Parks called in afternoon.

Jan. 15, 1887.

We attended a church sociable this evening at Mr. Snyder's. At night attended a meeting of the Literacy and Scientific Association at the St. Charles College. They propose a public library for the town and Mr. Alexander read an essay on the origin of written language.

Jan. 19, 1887.

Received letter from Louisa Morgan and Mattie. John Morgan has gone to the Indian Nation to stay till spring hoping the milder climate will help him. Called on Mrs. Alf Stonebraker in forenoon, called on Mrs. Frayser in afternoon. Mr. Tom Parron came on 6 o'clock train, he and Mr. Howison and myself were appointed a committee by the Presbytery to consider the Shotwell case.

Jan. 21, 1887.

Received a letter from Mary Pearce, she has great trouble with Tom and Anna. The horse in bad condition. Called on Mrs. Ross and Reverend Mr. Woods. Learned that Judge Barwise died yesterday morning at 2 o'clock, 96 years old of cancer- also that Wilson Ferguson died a few days ago in Arizona of consumption.

Jan. 25, 1887.

Old Mr. Haigler died last night, aged 79. Had my pork hung up in smoke house. Went to the funeral of Mr. Haigler in afternoon. He has been a member of the Methodist Church nearly 60 years. Shirley went over to the Martins to tea with Lawrence Davis who goes to Virginia tomorrow. We received a letter from Mattie today, she expects to go to Texas 1st of March. We commenced buying milk of Sturmer yesterday evening, something new for us.

Jan. 27, 1887.

This afternoon I went to Lindenwood to attend a religious service in the order of prayer for schools and colleges. Reverend Dr. Martin of St. Louis made an address on Christian growth. This is a matter of vital concern to the future of church and nation that our schools and colleges should be pervaded by a strong healthy religious influence. It is a happy thing that most of the colleges are religious institutions, even our state universities are manned by Christian men. Ober Kutter died, he has been very feeble for years. I have dealt with him as shoemaker for forty-one years, an honest man.

Jan. 29, 1887.

Attended the funeral of Mrs. Lock this afternoon. Shirley and some boys cut down an elm tree in the front meadow.

Feb. 1, 1887.

Saw Lelia Garvin at church Sunday. Received letter from Eleanor Martin and Ellen Cowan. This is a dark cold morning, mercury 14°, before day it commenced sleeting a small white sleet and still continued, ground is covered- 2 inches, fine for wheat. Papers full of war rumors in Europe. All the great nations arming to the teeth, each fearing the other- the burden of supporting great armies equal to war itself. Mrs. Durfee sent by mail 2 pairs of shoes for Fred's little girls.

Feb. 4, 1887.

Valentine Becker died today, he was an old citizen about 72 years old, wealthy but has been in decline for several years, mind affected.

Feb. 5, 1887.

Received postal from George and Mattie and a letter from Henry Gauss about the troubles in the church with Dr. Niel's drinking. Mattie expects to be here on 13th of this month on her way to Texas. Franklin Becker called to ask me to act as pallbearer for his father's funeral tomorrow at 10 o'clock. Called on Mrs. Watson in afternoon, she is a lonely old lady-nobody to live with her and cannot keep a servant for any length of time, she is so peculiar- plenty of money but don't know how to enjoy it. Mrs. Glenday thinks she felt an earthquake in the night.

Feb. 7, 1887.

Received a delightful letter from Arthur today, he was elected Deacon in the church at San Antonio recently. Their business has been good last year, they cleared \$5,000.00. Dr. Neil is giving the church trouble. Received a letter from Tom Morgan, Will Morgan left John in the Indian Nation with his uncles. He has greatly improved. Mrs. Luther Robinson died yesterday.

Feb. 10, 1887.

In afternoon I went to appraise the personal property of Charles Johns with others. Mrs. Shore will return to Wentzville. The Ladies Sewing Society met here this p.m. They accomplish a great deal for the church. My wife and Shirley went to the Mite Society at Mr. Wm Park's tonight. Called in afternoon on some poor families whose children come to our Sunday School.

Feb. 13, 1887. Sabbath.

We gave up services at our church this morning and went to the Jefferson Street Church to hear Dr. Brookes and in the evening he preached in our church. His morning sermon was based on the conduct of Queen Esther in her interposition with the king to save her people, the Jews from destruction. He drew from the great doctrine of grace in the death of Christ for his people. It was a very powerful sermon. The sermon at night was drawn from an incident in the life of King Ahab "He was busy here and there and he was gone" It was grand. George and Minnie came to McDearmon's George came home with us to dinner from church and spent afternoon. Minnie it to remain all week and he will come up occasionally.

Feb. 15, 1887.

Received letters from Mattie and Lizzie. Lizzie's folks have made up their minds not to come to Missouri next summer on account of the expense. I was appointed Curator of Mary Pearce's children by Probate Court and have an order of sale of their interest in the Pearce land. Mr. John Redmon is quite sick with a carbuncle on back of neck. William Parks is sick with fever. Called at Mr. Alderson's in afternoon, he has written a paper on the liquor laws of the state- the high license laws, its effects in reducing dram shops and in increasing the revenue. Mrs. Shore and daughter called here in afternoon.

Feb. 19, 1887.

Mattie came this forenoon, George came on the early train.

Feb. 22, 1887.

This is a memorable day in the national annals- the birthday of Washington, a name preeminently above all other earthly names. The Martin girls called, also Minnie Bruere. Called on Mrs. Ross. The German elections reported favorable to the government which means Bismark's measure to increase the army and is considered to mean peace with France. Mattie and Mary Pearce left, Mattie

goes to San Antonio, Texas. She is a little body, but so full of life and energy- Mary's is an unhappy life, such a poor trifling, lazy, ill-tempered husband. How different the lot of the same family.

Feb. 25, 1887.

I am reading "Creoles of New Orleans" by Cable. The creoles are the descendants of old French settlers of New Orleans. New Orleans and that part of Louisiana was first settled about 1685 by French from Canada and France and some Spanish. They had great difficulties to encounter with Indians, floods and the changes of government from France to Spain and back and then England. This continued for 80 years. Wrote to John Pearce and Mr. Ezra Overall.

Feb. 28, 1887.

I went to the Methodist Church where Reverend Mysonhiemer is conducting a meeting. He is quite young and certainly the most nervous and excitable man I ever saw. He does everything to create excitement. Received a postal from Mary Pearce, they expect to move tomorrow.

Mar. 2, 1887.

Helped to appraise the personal property of Mr. Jesse Haigler's estate. Received a letter from Mattie and postal from Arthur who met her at the same place he met us, 50 miles this side of San Antonio. Mrs. Capt Woodson, sister of Mrs. Frayser, was buried yesterday, 80 yrs, he is 90. Received a postal from Mary Johns, they saw Mattie as she passed through Austin, Texas.

Mar. 7, 1887.

Court is in session today. Mrs. Ross and C. Shaw called in afternoon. I called at Mrs. Frayser's in afternoon. Henry Ward Beecher reported dying of apoplexy. He has been a very prominent man for 30 years in this country, somewhat erratic as a theologian, some clouds over his moral character- but great power as an orator. We attended the funeral of Mamie Overall, a daughter of Dr. Overall, aged 19- she died in Kansas City, was buried here. Reverend John Robinson her uncle, conducted the services. It was a very solemn and impressive service, she was raised here. Received a letter from Mary Pearce, they are at their new home in Lincoln County.

Mar. 11, 1887.

Mrs. Howison returned from Arkansas. John Cunningham and I sold 46 acres of E. C. Cunningham's land to Max Long for \$4,300.00. Professor Meyers came out to see Mrs. Durfee to talk with her about old Mrs. Collier, the founder of St. Charles College. I planted a small patch of early Ohio potatoes in garden, I put a little ashed in the hill and then put mixed straw and manure on top with some earth over it. Plowed the patch behind stable and planted it in early Ohio potatoes, put some straw on part of them. These are raised on shares with colored man, Cutis- give him one-third. Eads, the great engineer is reported dead. Went to Lindenwood to an entertainment of music- recitations and essays.

Mar. 14, 1887.

Received a letter from Mattie, she had a note from Fred saying his baby, Eleanor, was dangerously ill. The San Antonio people all well. Mr. Howison took tea with us. Mrs. Alderson quite sick again. Called on William Parks in afternoon.

Mar. 17, 1887.

Mrs. Alderson is much worse today and the doctors think she is dangerously ill. I attended a meeting at St. Charles College this afternoon to celebrate the birthday of George Collier who aided liberally in endowing the college,- his mother founded the college first. The calisthenics drill of the boys was fine. Saw Dr. John Pitman today, his mother is dying.

Mar. 19, 1887.

Mrs. Alderson better this morning. Mrs. David K. Pitman died this morning at O'Fallon.

Mar. 21, 1887.

Mr. Howison preached on the values and influence of the Bible yesterday. St. Charles County Bible Society met last night. Received a letter from Leakey from Mattie, she and Arthur went out there last Tuesday. Fred's Baby very ill with bronchial pneumonia. I sent \$25.00 today to J. B. Cabaniss, Huntsville, Ala., Register in Chancery, as costs in the Mary P. Rice will case which we are contesting in the Chancery Court. Called on Mrs. Frayser in forenoon.

Mar. 22, 1887.

I attended a meeting of the Literary and Scientific Society at St. Charles College this evening Mr. Alexander Road his paper on the origin of the Cherokee Indian Alphabet. It was invented by an untutored Indian. Syllabus instead of letters-86 of them, and is so simple that a boy can learn to read in two days. We received letters from Arthur, Mary and Eugene Gauss. Arthur wrote the day after he returned from Fred's, says the baby was better- very dry there. In afternoon I called on Mrs. Salvester and Mrs. Ross, and Mrs. Watkins.

Mar. 25, 1887.

In afternoon I distributed some cards for Dr. Wells' evangelistic work in our church to begin Sunday Night. Called on Mrs. Alf Stonebraker.

Mar. 26, 1887.

We expect Dr. Wells, our synodical evangelist tonight. I walked with Shirley through the car shops this afternoon. It is a big thing, especially since the addition of passengers car building. A letter from Mattie today, the baby was decidedly better.

Mar. 27, 1887. Sunday.

Dr. Wells came last night at 10 o'clock. He preached at night, Mr. Howison in morning. Had a large audience, he is a clear strong preacher and very constructive in his methods, no excitement.

Mar. 20, 1887.

Dr. Wells is preaching very able and powerful sermons to large audiences. May the Lord save the people. Commenced snowing in the morning and continued all day and in the evening the snow was 4 inches deep- something rare for this season. Getting to church was difficult but the audiences were good under the circumstances. Madge Martin and Shirley stood up, expressing concern for their souls. May the Lord enable them to accept the Saviour.

Apr. 1, 1887.

Dr. Wells preached a great sermon last night on the General Judgement. A great many people attend for all classes- Germans too. Two young men called to see Dr. Wells in afternoon to talk on religion. There is good deal of interest on the subject.

Apr. 4, 1887.

Dr. Wells preaches a great sermon last night on the way made plain. He preaches with power and is nightly in the scriptures. The meetings are good and greatly to the edification of Christians.

Apr. 7, 1887.

Dr. Ferguson and wife and Mr. Alderson called to see Dr. Wells. Saw Colonel Hutton today. Mr. and Mrs. Howison took dinner with us today. Dr. Wells is getting ready to leave tomorrow. I gave him a sprout from the wild olive tree of Syria to send home.

Apr. 9, 1887.

Dr. Wells closed his series of meetings last night, large audiences- everybody parted with great reluctance, he made friends of everybody that heard him- his sermons made a powerful impression on all who heard him. A great and lasting impression was made on Christians. He is the most thoroughly equipped, most conservative and the wisest Evangelist I ever saw, he is a warm-hearted, general man. Dr. Wells left us this morning for Kettesville, Missouri. There is a scheme talked of and urged by Dr. Wells that the two churches employ one pastor-worship together alternately in the two churches. Some opposed it-it might do well if fairly tried. The two congregations are small and it would save the labor of one minister.

Apr. 12, 1887.

Received letters from Mary Johns at Waco, Texas, and Louisa Morgan. Morgan is thinking of selling out and going to Howell County, Southeast, Missouri. John is still in Indian Nation and is better. William Johns and his wife are in Mississippi.

Apr. 15, 1887.

Received a letter from Mary Pearce. In afternoon rode out to Mrs. Durfee's farm. The wheat looks but the ground is dry as powder. Dierker has made a good bit of wire fence on the place this spring. Called at John Lindsay's, saw Mrs. James Lindsay rode in with me. The papers report good rains in Texas, great relief to drought stricken state. Letters from Mattie and Henry Gauss saying that Lizzie had a fine boy. Married expect to start home next Monday, and probably stop over at Austin a day and night. Cleaning house yesterday and today. Had some cinders and sand put on the walk in front yard.

Apr. 19, 1887.

Some white frost and some thin ice in low places, mercury 40° John Pearce came about 2 o'clock p.m., he looks very well and gives a very favorable account of things at home- oats up, 30 acres sowed and a good deal of corn land plowed, horses in good condition. Called on Mrs. Bacon today.

Apr. 25, 1887.

Old Mrs. Sheppard and Miss Lizzie Kirkpatrick called. Having woodshed covered today by Mr. Bates, John Lou mending fences. Received a letter from Henry Gauss saying that Lizzie and baby getting

along very well and named the baby Mathew after Mattie. Wrote Rutherford Douglas asking him to come on when the Assembly meets in St. Louis next month.

May 1, 1887. Sabbath.

We had communion in our church today in which the Jefferson Street Church joined. Mrs. Bacon's child baptized and several members received on profession. The little pigs I got of John Lindsay got out of the pen yesterday evening, recovered three of them this afternoon, one missing yet.

May 2, 1887.

In afternoon I put my horse in the buggy for the first time and he worked finely. Had scraped the old paper off the kitchen walls so as to whitewash them and Kertendolf whitewashed it today.

Apr. 7, 1887.

My wife and I called at Mrs. Salvester, our horse and buggy is a great comfort to us. Attended the sociable at Mrs. Alexander's tonight. George came up and brought his little boy, George, with him on early train. He is a bright little fellow, good natured, just as friendly with us all as if he knew us intimately, only about 15 months old. He slept with his Aunt Mattie as quietly as with his mother.

May 10, 1887.

Went to Lindenwood last night to hear a lecture by Reverend J. Addison Smith on trip half way round the world- England, Scotland, France, Germany, Italy, Turkey, and the Holy Land and Egypt and pyramids. He has a great deal of imagination and verbosity, a wonderful memory and very nervous manner.

May 12, 1887.

My wife, Shirley, Mattie and Mrs. Glenday went to St. Louis this morning on early train to do some shopping. I rode out to Mrs. Durfee's place and then down to my place on Marias Croche. Our folks didn't get back till 9:30 o'cl train, they were detained by Dr. Spencer who examined my wife's ears- says she has catarrh and he can help her. George is in Jefferson City reporting the proceedings of the call session of Legislature to make laws to regulate railroads in the state.

May 15, 1887. Sabbath.

Mr. Howison preached a missionary sermon- showing the duty Christ's command- the great success of modern missions, the great number offering to go and the backwardness of the church to furnish the means.

May 16, 1887.

My wife and Mattie went to St. Louis on 11 o'cl train to see Dr. Spencer. Received letters from Fred, Arthur- they report fine rains in that region, a great blessing to them. My wife and Mattie returned on evening train. They took lunch at George's.

May 19, 1887.

Great number of hands and teams and tents and carts arrived here yesterday to begin work on the Central Railroad. My wife and I went to St. Louis this morning on early train. Went first to Dr. Spencer's and then to the opening of General Assembly. Sermon by former Moderator, Dr. Bryson of Alabama. Text: "When I am lifted up I will draw all men to Me." Dr. Strickler was elected moderator. I saw a good many old friends- Dr. W. W. Robertson, Uncas McCluer, Mr. Strother, Dr. Rutherford, Dr. Smoot, Dr. Logan and wife and Mr. Cayes. We took dinner with Minnie.

May 22, 1887. Sabbath.

This morning, Reverend Mr. Moffet of Kentucky, a commissioner to the General Assembly preached for us, Text: "Now there is no condemnation to them who are in Christ Jesus", a very fine sermon. At night, Reverend Mr. Shaw of Louisiana, a commissioner to the Assembly preached a good sermon on text: "Whosoever keepeth the whole law and offends in one point is guilty of all".

May 24, 1887.

My wife, Shirley and I went to St. Louis on the early train this morning, called at Dr. Spencer's who is treating my wife for catarrh. Shirley went on to George's with a basket of strawberries. We then went to the General Assembly at Grand Avenue Church. Dr. Smoot of Texas, commenced the discussion of the question of the organic union with the northern Assembly- talking strong ground against it. The argument was that they construe the standards of the church differently from us. 2d-Boards unconstitutional and outside the church and dangerous. He spoke 2-1/2 hours ably. Took dinner at George's went to the Natatorium with Shirley.

May 25, 1887.

We returned home yesterday evening on the accommodation train. Heard part of Judge Livingston's reply to Dr. Smoot yesterday. Heard him with difficulty. The question is whether a commission shall be appointed to confer with a committee from the Northern church on organic union, the committee instructed to insist on our interpretation of the standards and the separation of the colored churches from the white churches. My wife and I called on Reverend Mr. Wilson and family at Mrs. Frayser's. He is Mrs. Frayser's brother.

May 27, 1887.

The General Assembly voted to send a committee to confer with a like committee of the Northern Assembly on organic or cooperative union, 81-59. They will discuss the standards, the Boards and the colored church matter. My wife and Mattie went to St. Louis today. Mrs. Durfee, Julia Martin and I went to see the Art Exhibition at Lindenwood in afternoon. My wife returned on early train.

May 29. 1887.

Our church people and the Methodist attended the Baccalaureate services of Lindenwood College at the Jefferson Street Church, Dr. Irwin. Twelve graduates, Reverend Mr. Wilson of Arkansas is here and will preach tonight. He has two daughters at Lindenwood. The Martin girls called after tea and also Mr. and Mrs. Howison.

June 1, 1887.

We went out to the commencement exercises at Lindenwood. The school is very flourishing as to numbers. Ellen and her Aunt Ellen Cowan came on early train. Dr. King of Waco, Texas, preached for us tonight. A most delightful sermon. "This night the Angel of God whom I am and whom I serve stood

by me. 1 Romans. God always gives his people help in their time of need. Aunt Ellen is now 71 years old, it is 14 years since she was here. They return to St. Louis tomorrow.

June 3, 1887.

George's little boy, George, was brought up yesterday evening by the McDearmon's. Minnie was sick and George sent him up to stay with us, under the special care of Mattie. He is delighted here. Received a postal from George this a.m., saying Minnie had a boy at 7 o'cl p.m. yesterday and also from Arthur reporting the arrival of a little girl in his house. This is four grandchildren in six months. Called on Mrs. Ross in afternoon. My wife went to St. Louis to see Dr. Spencer, returned on early train.

June 5, 1887. Sabbath.

The St. Charles College had their Baccalaurean sermon in our church today, sermon by Dr. Lewis. His text: Not by night, not by power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord. It was a very able sermon, showing the spiritual nature of the church and no earthly powers, wealth, learning or political influences helped it without the Holy Spirit. In afternoon my wife had an attack of something like Cholera Morbus. Had Dr. Bruere to see her.

June 6, 1887.

Received a letter from Mary Johns in Mississippi. She is among her old friends in Jackson and at Alf's in Madison County. I attended the examination at the College this forenoon. My wife is better, rode out this morning. Received a letter from Ellen Cowan. Attended the St. Charles College Exhibition at the Opera House, some of the essays and declamations and orations were very good. This afternoon, by invitation, we went to take tea at Lindenwood with the elders and their wives of the two churches and Mr. Howison and wife.

June 11, 1887.

Received letters from Mary Pearce, Lizzie and George. My wife better after a slight attack. I saw Mr. John Booth of St. Louis, who when a boy, 34 years ago, was at my house with his grandfather- old Mr. Naylor. His mother was an intimate friend of Mrs. Durfee and Mr. Durfee married his father and mother.

June 13, 1887.

Received letters from Arthur and Fred, all well and report abundant rains which means prosperity for Texas. Mr. Borden and Shirley expect to reach here Friday morning. Attended the examination at Public School this forenoon, Moehlenchamp's room, where Shirley is very good.

June 14, 1887.

Shirley went out with a large party over to Creve Coeur Lake today. My wife goes to St. Louis to see Dr. Spencer. Shirley did not get back until 9 o'cl.

June 16, 1887.

Mr. Borden and Shirley came to breakfast, they look well, sunburnt. Shirley is large and inclined to flesh. They have been absent nearly four months in Sandwish Islands. The Islanders are not very promising, they do not take lead in anything- foreigners control business. Great many Chinese and Portuguese there as laborers. Islanders lack energy and on the decrease, not many children. They have their own separate congregations in religious matters and the whites have theirs, something like out

negros and whites in this country- sugar the principal production, some rice and bananas. We rode to Mrs. Durfee's and my farm in forenoon.

June 17, 1887.

Spent most of the forenoon with Mr. Borden, He is very much concerned about getting a new pastor for his church in Philadelphia in place of Dr. Breed who is getting old and dull. Public Schools have picnic today. Eleanor Martin took dinner with us today. Mr. and Mrs. Howison called in afternoon. Mr. Borden, Shirley and Mattie left for Philadelphia. Mattie has been with us two months, we will miss her very much. Wheat took a terrible tumble in Chicago a few days ago. It dropped 18 cents in one day, certain parties had been cornering it for 2 months and could not hold out any longer- a crash came and broke a great many- the ill effect of grain gambling. Shirley concluded to work in the cob-pipe factory for a while at 25 cents per day. He has to be there at 7 o'cl a.m., from 12 to 1 o'cl- dinner and then till 6 o'cl p.m. I feat it will be too confining for the hot weather. The great New York World and Post-Dispatch balloon went up from St. Louis yesterday afternoon at 4:30 O'cl p.m., - thousands witnessed it. Four persons went in it. Lieutenant Hazen of the Weather Bureau, one of them. They proposed to move east to New England. The papers this a.m. report it going through Ohio, Michigan during the night. The balloon came down in Illinois.

June 21, 1887.

I rode out to John Cunningham's in afternoon, he is harvesting wheat. Robert Pourie came in afternoon. My wife went to St. Louis to see Dr. Spencer. We called on Mrs. Salveter on way to Depot. The old lady is very low and Mr. Salveter is suffering greatly with insomnia and his old head disease. Learned today that Mr. Vardeman of Wentzville is very low with kidney trouble. Received a postal from Mattie, arrived safely home. George is going to give up his house and board in the country near city.

June 26, 1887.

The Ladies Sewing Society had a picnic this afternoon at Mr. R. H. Parks. We had a delightful time, though confined to the house by rain.

June 27, 1887.

Had my hay put in barn in afternoon. Called at Mr. Howison in afternoon. Mr. J.K. McDearmon and Mrs. Gordon called in afternoon. I am 68 years old today. I can truly say, goodness and mercy have followed me all my days- Jesus is all in all. George is here spending a week's vacation, he and Shirley went out to Cole's Creek to shoot frogs and got ten. My wife went to St. Louis to see Dr. Spencer. Mr. Vardeman is better. Papers report the death of Mrs. Bredill of St. Louis.

June 29, 1887.

George and Shirley went with a part down to Wauch's Lake to fish. My tenants finished threshing wheat yesterday. Called to see Mr. Wm Parks in afternoon. George and Shirley caught no fish.

June 30, 1887.

Letters from Dollie and Mattie. Saw Robert Gauss this morning, he will take tea with us this evening, he looks well, fleshy- has been gone 7 years in Colorado. He is delighted with Denver, he is assistant editor of the Denver Republican. He spent a week this his father's family near Columbia.

July 2, 1887.

Saw Colonel Hutton, our congressman, this morning. Robert Pourie is anxious to have his son, Jim, appointed to Annapolis Naval Academy. Colonel Hutton gave the appointment. I dined at Pourie's with Colonel Hutton, Mr. & Mrs. Howison. Dr. Witherspoon of New Orleans will speak tomorrow night at church on work for the salvation of seamen.

July 4, 1887.

The Nation is ill years old today and what a wonderful history it has- in its youth and yet a mighty giant in size, strength, numbers and wealth. We have great privileges, civil and religious and abound in vast resources of wealth and power. While there is a great deal of true religion and intelligence, there is a great deal of ignorance and wickedness. Our foreign population have crowded us too fast, we are threatened by a dangerous class of socialists and anarchists. Intemperance and Sabbath breaking and lawlessness are fearful. The restlessness of the labor class under the influence of demagoguery is another dangerous element. Nothing but the Gospel, under God, can save us. George went back to work or to resume his work, Minnie and the children went to her father's in forenoon. Received a letter from Mary Pearce today. Great many picnics and barbecues through the country today. I expect to put my oats in the barn tomorrow.

July 7, 1887.

Shirley and I went on the 6 o'clock a.m. train to Owen's Station in Lincoln County to see Mary Pearce and family. We borrowed a horse from a Mr. McCoy and went several miles out one way and got there about 8 o'clock. Found them all well but greatly troubled about the old horse, Tom, who was in a dying condition. It was the first time I ever was there. They live in an old fashioned log house with a great fireplace at one end. It is a good looking and rich country called Highland Prairie about 10 miles east of Troy. They have a very good crop of oats and corn. Wheat crop in that section very fine- 25 to 30 bu. Per acre. I spent next day there and went over in afternoon to see Judge Walker, an old man and an old settler. He is very well fixed- have good deal of property. He is a kinsman of mine, his mother was a Johns of Campbell County, Va. And a first cousin of my father. John and Shirley came with me to Owen's Station this morning and I came down on train at 11 o'clock a.m. I saw Mrs. Motly, nee Miss McCarty there. I crossed Quinn River at Owen's Station, it is a quite a stream and very rich bottom lands on each side of it.

July 9, 1887.

Called with my wife on Mrs. Ross, she is sick. Received a letter from Fred today, all well. Wrote to Mary Pearce, called on Mrs. Watson and Dr. Johnson's- saw old Mr. B---? Johnson, now about 85 years old.

July 12, 1887.

Shirley came home from Mary Pearce's. A letter from Eugene Gauss and Eleanor Martin took tea with us. Minnie and children, who came up with George on Sunday, returned to St. Louis today. They went out to Mrs. Morris' this evening to board. Met Reverend Samuel Watson at Mrs. Howison's today. I rode to the bottom and across the bridge on Marias Croche to my farm. The corn on my bottom land is very small and needs rain very badly. The wheat is in the shock waiting the threshing machine. The corn on my place in prairie looks well but must have rain to do well. They are stacking oats and hauling wheat. I never sold wheat as low before- .68 cents per bu. My part of the wheat amounts to about 900 bushels.

Jul 14, 1887.

Received letter today from Mrs. Mary Johns who is visiting in Jackson, Miss. She says Will has brought a plantation in Madison Co., near Alf's. She has seen Cousin Betty Henry who lives in Brandon, Mississippi.

July 16, 1887.

After tea my wife and I rode out beyond the cemetery. I wrote to John J. Walker, my cousin, in Farmville, Virginia. My wife and I rode up the river along the new Central Railroad embankment. Received postal from George, saying they were please with their new Home (Mrs. Morris') in St. Louis County. I wrote Ellen Cowan. The Martin girls took tea with us and we had ice cream. Received a letter today from Mattie at Fall River, Massachusetts.

July 19, 1887.

The first rail was laid on the Central Missouri railroad today. My wife and Shirley and I rode out after tea and then to prayer meeting.

July 23, 1887.

My wife and I called on Mrs. Martin after tea. Received letters from Lizzie, Fred, Tom Johns and John J. Walker, both cousins and of my age living in Virginia. Tom Johns has lost one eye and John J. Walker is in poor health. We were boys together 57 years ago in ol Virginia. Called on Reverend Mr. Wilson at Mrs. Frayser's this afternoon.

July 24, 1887.

Mr. Howison preached yesterday on the text in Timothy, Good willeth that all men should be saved, expressing His benevolent feeling for all men, not in the sense of creeing that all men shall be saved only those who accept of the Lord Jesus Christ are saved according to the Bible. Called on Mr. Howison early this morning. They leave this a.m. for Fulton, Missouri to spend a month. Received a Farmville Paper from John J. Walker giving account of Andrew Cowan's death. Received a letter from Mary Pearce, they expect to get a farm near Moscow on Cuiver River. Called on William Park's in afternoon. He has had this speech before the General Assembly on organic union published in pamphlet form.

July 27, 1887.

Went to the Episcopal Church last night to hear Bishop Tuttle preach. He preached a good sermon, on Godly living every day. He is a large burly man with a good deal of evangelical spirit and strong common sense. Another hot burning day. How ungrateful we are for the many blessings from God continually that we fret and murmur when Providence affliction comes. Heard today that August Kruse's wife, my tenant, was very ill with spinal meningitis.

Aug. 2, 1887.

I went down to my farm this morning to see Kruse's wife. I heard down town that she was dead. I found the family in great distress, she was sick only 3 days. The son, 17 years old, deaf and dumb, is in deep distress, he will miss her so much. She left 3 little girls beside. It is a sad thing when the mother and wife is taken away-mysterious and affliction Providence. I rode through the corn fields, most look green but not Moise enough to mature the ears. The dust, the dust is terrible on the roads.

Aug. 3, 1887.

I attended the funeral of Mrs. Kruse at the Catholic Church at 9 o'clock. I plowed a piece of late corn (golden dent) behind barn, it is about 2 ft high and green- ground very loose. This is the day of election in Texas on Prohibition.

Aug. 5, 1887.

Professor Rice of Westminster College, came yesterday evening- remained all night with us. He is out looking up students for the College. I called at Lindenwood with him. He left on the 11 o'clock train for Ferguson. The election in Texas went against Prohibition large, probably 70,000. Saw Mr. Salveter, he is better, he has brought the Atkinson house. I called on Mrs. Ross, she looks badly. The Ladies Missionary Society and Sewing Society met here this afternoon. Wheat has come down to an unprecedented low price, .68 cents in St. Louis. The drought keeps corn up, the farmers interest are greatly depressed, the cattle business in Texas in the same low condition.

Aug. 8, 1887.

Young Wilbur Jones, a license of the Baptists Church preached for us yesterday. It was a good sermon. Nettie McCluer spent the day with us. John Cunningham and I made our first settlement in Probate Court today, we have sold land enough to pay most of the debts. Took my buggy to Schubert to be repaired and repainted. Met Mr. David Pitman in town. He is a very young looking man for 83. His wife died recently and he has to break up and leave the old home where he was born and raised and live with son, John, in Kirkwood.

Aug. 11, 1887.

This is the hottest day of the summer, mercury 103° at 2 o'clock p.m. We had a dash of rain and southwest wind that blew down a cherry and old peach tree. The papers report the terrible railroad disaster on record, from 100 to 200 people killed on Train in Illinois, caused by a bridge giving away- an excursion train with 900 passengers. Wrote to Fred, Arthur and Mattie.

Aug. 14, 1887. Sabbath.

We have no preaching in our church today. Reverend Mr. Miller, a young man, preached in the Jefferson Street Church- very good sermon, subject: man unfinished work. David collected the materials for the temple but Solomon built it.

Aug. 16, 1887.

I rode out to Mr. Mountman's sale with William Kirkpatrick. He died a few weeks ago, insolvent. Great many people at the sale. I knew his father 43 years ago when I came here. He was a hard- working old German, a Lutheran. I had Sunday School every Sunday afternoon near the Mammels and I taught him to read the New Testament in English. Received a letter from Mary Pearce this p.m. She says they have rented a farm near them, had little rain but thinks their corn good. Mr. Ferguson called in forenoon with Reverend Mr. Miller. Eleanor Martin spent afternoon with us.

Aug. 21, 1887. Sabbath.

Had a letter from Mattie in White Mountains, yesterday. Mr. Alderson called in afternoon. Mr. Miller preached in morning at Jefferson Street Church. He extolled old John Brown as the great abolition apostle and denounced slavery from the text: "It is finished". It spoiled the sermon for me.

Aug. 23, 1887.

Mercury 62°, we have real cold wave, we need fire, it got colder all forenoon, seems wintry. Letter from Eugene and Annie Gauss, all well and they had rain.

Aug. 26, 1887. Sabbath.

Dr. Thomas Gallaher of Fulton preached for us morning and evening, both sermons were very fine and very instructive. George and Minnie and the children are in fine health, they came today, went in afternoon to the McDearmon's.

Aug. 30, 1887. Sabbath.

Got a letter from Mattie at Fall River. Old Mr. Jefferson Borden is dead. Mr. Howison and John E. Stonebraker went to Presbytery at Dardenne Church today. Received letter from Ellen Cowan. Mrs. Glenday seems to be partially paralyzed today. It came on yesterday evening as I noticed some little trouble in talking, it is much more manifest today. She walks unsteadily, talks badly and her right hand is affected. Her family are subject to apoplexy. Dr. Johnson called to see Mrs. Glenday in afternoon, he says she is partially paralyzed- her tongue and her right hand but thinks she will get over it. She talks with great difficulty and mind confused at times. Will Parks and Nora Salveter were married in the church tonight.

Sept. 1, 1887.

Mrs. Glenday about the same this morning, she is quite nervous, complain of her head. It is a sad sight to see a person in her condition- a wreck- trying to talk with so much difficulty and conscious of her condition and so helpless. I wrote Mattie and Fred today. Called at Wm Parks in afternoon. Mrs. Glenday has a great many warm friends among the ladies who are very anxious about her. Doctor called this afternoon and says she is no better. Mr. William Parks and wife, Mrs. Ross and Miss Charlotte Shaw and Eleanor Martin called after tea. Mrs. Watkins and her daughters, Laura and Eugenia called in afternoon and Cora Noelke and Bettie Watkins (Alderson). Shirley starts to the St. Charles College today.

Sept. 3, 1887.

Mrs. Glenday is a little better though lies helpless, she is always helpless and despondent when sick. She may be disabled for a long time. Mr. and Mrs. Howison called and Mrs. Pourie. Eleanor Martin took tea and bade us farewell as she leave for Lexington in the morning. Wrote to Will Cowan. Mrs. Glenday told me last night that she wanted to be buried in City Cemetery and wanted the dead taken from the old Lindsay graveyard and put there too. She insists that she will not recover. Received a letter from Arthur and 2 letters from Mattie, she is back home in Phila.

Sept. 7, 1887.

Mrs. Glenday continues about the same. My wife quite unwell with rheumatism. This was concert night for Foreign Missions at our church prayer meeting. We considered Greece especially. The Gospel was preached 1800 years ago by Paul the Apostle to the Gentiles. She is now held in spiritual thrallion by the corrupt Greek Church, the church is the state. Missionaries have labored there for fifty years with very little results. After 18 centuries this new country where the church is free and untrammled, is sending the Gospel back to those old countries where the Apostles established the first churches.

Sept. 9, 1886.

Mrs. Glenday is a little better. Yesterday Daisy Martin sat with her in forenoon to relieve Mrs. Durfee and toady Bettie Watkins sat with her this a.m. Mr. & Mrs. Parks called after tea.

Sept. 10, 1887.

No letter from Fred, it is now two months. Received a postal from Mary Pearce, she has had child. They move next to a place in the bottom near Moscow. Mr. and Mrs. Parks called after tea. Wrote George. Received a letter from Eleanor Martin, the school flourishing. Received a letter from Fred finally, he is downhearted on account of the drought, short crop, low price of cattle. Mary Johns writes from Will's in Madison County, Mississippi, gives an encouraging account of things there. Thomas Wharton and Ramsey are old, poor and deaf.

Sept. 13, 1887.

The St. Charles Fair opens today. Received postal from Lizzie, letter from Mattie. I went out to the Fair. The samples of vegetables, fruits and grain are very good for so dry a season. I wrote to Fred today.

Sept. 14, 1887.

Went out to the Fair, read crows, warm and dusty. We went to see the Trades Procession tonight quite a fine affair for our town. The Car Shops made a grand display.

Sept. 15, 1887.

Took Mrs. Durfee to Fair in morning and my wife in afternoon. Mrs. Glenday is better of her paralysis but she complains and cries a great deal of some trouble in lower bowels. She is very nervous. Mrs. Allen and Fanny called in afternoon.

Sept. 17, 1887.

Reverend Mr. McCarty preached for us last night and preaches this p.m. at 4 o'clock preparatory to communicate tomorrow. He preached on the power of the Holy Spirit in regeneration and sanctification—nothing less than His Power has enabled the church to survive opposition and the Christian to grow in grace, be useful and bear trouble. I wrote to Lou and Will Morgan on Miss Charlotte land business in Carroll County, Missouri. Mrs. Glenday is better.

Sept. 18, 1887. Sabbath.

In afternoon the young people of our and other churches met to consider the formation of Society of Christian Endeavor. The matter was discussed and favorably entertained and adjourned to next Sunday to take definite action. Robert Pourie called in afternoon. Mr. McCarty preached another delightful sermon at night on the faith of the Centurion who asked our Saviour to heal his servant.

Sept. 20, 1887.

Daisy Martin called this morning. I wrote a letter from Mrs. Glenday to her sister in Scotland telling her illness and asking her for some assistance. There is a serious trouble between Mr. and Mrs. Alderson and Bettie Watkins, the trouble grew out of Bettie's children and she left and went to her cousin, Mrs. Rhodes—bad, bad all around. Letter today from Annie and Eugene Gauss. Called at Wm Parks in afternoon. No signs of equinoctial storms as yet.

Sept. 22, 1887.

Received letters from Mattie and Lousia Morgan. John gone to Kansas to get some land for John. Excessively dry there. Mattie's letter gives an account of the great Centennial Celebration of Federal Constitution. Shirley wrote a letter to Mattie today. Mrs. Ross called and I called at Mr. Salveter's. Shirley and I went to St. Louis this morning. Called at the Post Dispatch office to see George. For ten days he has been writing a book for some man (extra work) for which he receives \$200.00. We went to the great Exposition, it is a grand affair- heard Gilmore's celebrated Band of 65 musicians. Saw the great pictures of Christ before Pilate. Saw Dr. Farris and had a talk with home on church matter. Got a first rate dinner at Hotel Moser Restaurant for .25 cents. Grand preparations going on in the city fro the meeting of Grand Army of the Republic and the reception of President Cleveland, 1st of October at the opening of the Fair. I bought a suit clothes and hate.

Sept. 25, 1887. Sabbath.

No preaching in our church today, Mr. Howison sick. Dr. Irwin preached in the Jefferson Street Church. In afternoon went with Mr. Durfee to see a very poor sick (whites family).

Sept. 29, 1887.

The G.A.R. paraded in St. Louis yesterday in mud and rain. Called on Mrs. Ross in afternoon. Mr. Ezra Overall returned to town after two months absence. Saw Dan Overall, his nephew from California. After 3 months of extreme drought the ground is now wet again. I called at Robert Parks' in afternoon. Mrs. Parks has been quite sick for many weeks- nervous prostration. Mrs. Fred Gallaher is there on a visit.

Oct. 1, 1887.

I received a telegram from Arthur saying he would be in St. Louis Monday morning and here at night. This is a very unexpected pleasure. Received postal from Ellen Cowan.

Oct. 2, 1887. Sabbath.

The funeral of Reverend Mr. Goebel, pastor of the German Evangelical Church in the County took place at 1 o'cl p.m. I went out to it, great crowd, he was a very good man.

Oct. 4, 1887.

Arthur came last night, he looks very well It is a great pleasure to us for our children are so far off that we seldom see them. He has been 4 years in Texas. He saw President Cleveland today in St. Louis Exchange. St. Louis is giving him a grand ovation. His wife attracts great attention. Arthur went down today at 11 o'cl to see the Veiled Prophets parade tonight, immense crowds of people in the city.

Oct. 6, 1887.

Arthur came on the 10 o'cl train last night. He saw a good many of his old friends in the city. He has some cold. He and I called at Mr. Howison's this a.m. His mother, Mrs. Bennet is there. He and Arthur were at Westminster College together.

Oct. 8, 1887.

Arthur is still with us. He has a very bad cold. We called on the Martin girls in forenoon. Arthur and I rode down to Marias Crocke and out by Mrs. Durfee's farm. I called to see Jim Moore who is sick.

Mr. Howison called out to see Arthur and Mrs. Glenday. Professors Gibson and Teal called in afternoon, letters from Fred and Dollie.

Oct. 11, 1887.

Arthur left this morning for St. Louis on his way home. His visit has been a great comfort to us. He is a good fellow, honest, energetic and self-reliant- a good business man. He has strong filial feelings. His health is nor firm. Mrs. Glenday comes down stairs every day not but has no use of her hand and looks very badly. I wrote to Fred. Saw Mrs. Syndor Martin on street. Mrs. Glenday receives a letter from Mary Johns, enclosing one from Claude Johns to her. He is certainly a model son, he had done so much and proposes to do so much more for his mother and sister who are dependent. It is a mobile instance of filial kindness. He is poor, himself, and has to struggle hard to support himself and them for several in Austin, Texas. He married about a year ago and his wife joins him in all his efforts to help them. Mrs. Ross and Miss Charlotte Shaw called in afternoon. I called on Mrs. Watson in afternoon. Received a letter from Mattie. She is sick, something malarial Fever.

Oct. 16, 1887. Sabbath.

Sunday School convention meeting in our church today. Mr. Paxson is here. Received a letter from Mr. Boden about Mattie's sickness, she is quite sick. We had an interesting meeting in the Sunday School Convention in afternoon and night. Messrs Sharpe and Paxon made fine talks Old Brother Vardeman is Chairman. The American Sunday School Union has done a great and blessed work in the destitute parts of our country and is still doing great work. All Evangelical Christian units in the work. Dr. Daxson Preached a fine sermon on the importance of religious training of the children in this land. Mr. Sharpe took tea with us.

Oct. 18, 1887.

I wrote to Mrs. Glenday's sister. She received a letter yesterday from her enclosing some money. I wrote Mary Johns. Received a letter from Mr. Borden saying that Mattie was some better but it was a decided case of typhoid fever. We feel very uneasy. May the Lord help us, he is our only refuge in every time of trouble. I rode out to Mrs. Durfee's farm in afternoon. Wheat fields look green, rain needed. The forest trees look beautiful now in their gorgeous colors. Mrs. Glenday suffered a good deal with pain/the paralyzed area last night. I wrote postal to Fred and Mary Pearce. Mrs. Frayser called in forenoon. In afternoon Mrs. Alderson and Mrs. Joice and daughter and Dr. Johnson. I called at Mrs. Fraysers to see Maggie who has just returned from a four months trip to No. Carolina and Virginia.

Oct. 22, 1887.

Received letter from Mr. Borden in regard to Mattie whose condition is favorable, she knows she has typhoid fever. Received the Miami U. College paper containing a picture of our old President, Dr. Bishop. Went to sociable at the college tonight.

Oct. 24, 1887.

Postal from Mr. Boden, Mattie improving. My wife and I rode down town and then called at Mrs. Ross' and looked for a house for the Martin girls. I went to the depot and met Mr. Howison and Mr. Stonebraker returning from Synod at Palmyra. John Kennedy, colored, our church sexton died this afternoon from protracted illness with dropsy and heart disease. Received the engraving, Christ before Pilate, and letter from Eleanor Martin.

Oct. 27, 1887.

Received letters from Annie Johns and Annie Gauss, all well. I read a very interesting article on the Jews in the Southern Presbyterian Review by Dr. A. W. Miller. He says the Jews are taking the lead in all the nations in wealth, education and politics. They are divided in two classes, the Orthodox and the Reformed. The latter are rationalistic and Atheistic. He thinks that according to scripture, they are to be converted to Christianity and then through their instrumentality, the full of the Gentiles will come in. They are to repossess Judea and Jerusalem and to become a great and blessed people.

Oct. 28, 1887.

Received a postal from Mr. Borden-Mattie improving. Rode out to Lindenwood with Miss Maggie Frayser and saw the new addition. Cleaned the kitchen chimney and my Franklin stove pipe.

Oct. 30, 1887. Sabbath.

Mercury 23°. This cold dry weather is very severe on late wheat and timothy. Mr. Howison preached this a.m. on the duty of a public profession of Christ. Young Edgar Chenewith joined the church on profession. His mother was a Miss Hatcher of Dardenne.

Nov. 1, 1887.

Shirley and I rode out to Mrs. Durfee's farm. Dieker is clearing out ditches in the Prairie field. The wheat is up but the ground is excessively dry. Shirley has to take more medicine for his liver.

Nov. 2, 1887.

This is the 40th Anniversary of our wedding. We were married 40 years ago at Mrs. Durfee's house on her farm. Six young persons stood up with us and all are dead except James Gallaher and Bettie Parks, Mrs. W. G. Clark. There was a large number of friends and acquaintances present. How many events have occurred in our family since. We have raised a large family of children and they have given us a great deal of comfort. We have had sore bereavements. Five of the dear ones have gone as we hope to the betterland- Maggie and Blanche in infancy- Johnnie, dear little boy of ten years, Annie sixteen and Glover, a noble young man. Our children have been a great comfort to us. We have eight now living all but one professing Christians- only one the youngest, 14 years old, with us. The Lord has been very kind to us. Miss Emma Cornforth came at 10 o'cl a.m. and spent the day. I took her home in afternoon, called at Mrs. Ross and got some Ice Cream. Looked at the Salveter house (late Atkinson). He is building a fine establishment, has a fine stable.

Nov. 4, 1887.

Received a letter from Mr. Borden, Mattie still improving. Shirley Borden goes into business in Iron and Steel works in Danville, Pa. Mrs. Ross and Mrs. spent the afternoon, Shirley went back to college today, he has been sick.

Nov. 6, 1887. Sabbath.

Will Morgan came unexpectedly last night at 7 o'cl. He had been to Illinois and came by St. Louis to buy some land in Oregon County, Missouri. He looks well, though grayer. He expects to sell out in Kansas. Left on the 9:30 train.

Nov. 8, 1887.

Great excitement about the condemned anarchists of Chicago who are to be hung next Friday. Great pressure is brought to bear on the Governor of Illinois to commute the sentence to imprisonment. My wife and I called at Wm Parks' on Mrs. Clark and Mattie Rood. We called at the McDearmon's and saw Mrs. Wm McDearmon of Kansas City. Mrs. Howison, Pourie and Krammer called in p.m.

Nov. 10, 1887.

The Democrats carried New York and Virginia in the election on 8th. That about insures Cleveland's nomination and election next year. I saw Col. Claiborne of St. Louis this p.m. in town. He wants to be Governor of Missouri. Received a card from Mary. Mrs. Theo, J.K. Wm and old Mrs. McDearmon called on us this p.m. Mrs Fielding and Madge Martin called. Four of the Chicago Anarchists were hung today. The Governor of Illinois sent two to Penitentiary for life. Rode out in afternoon to my farm in the Marias Croche. Rhaker is walling his cedar with brick.

Nov. 12, 1887.

George and Minnie came over last night for an hour. Minnie and the children spent the day with us. They have fine health good looking boys. The papers are full of the execution of the four anarchists in Chicago. It is to be hoped that this will be a lesson to the infernal crew, the enemies of mankind and all that is good society.

Nov. 14, 1887.

Received a postal from Mr. Borden saying Mattie is still better and one from Lizzie reports all well. Great crowds at the anarchists funeral yesterday in Chicago, no disturbance but a great deal of wicked diabolical talk and threats from them all over the country- should go slow now.

Nov. 15, 1887.

Wrote to Mattie. Met Nick Overall from Texas. He thinks the cattle business will improve, great many cattle have died and from the low price for several years, not so many raised. He thinks a process has now been discover by which dressed beef can be shipped in cars to take place of ice, a great deal cheaper. It is some process of Aqua Monia, by which the temperature of a car or house can be kept a certain point just above freezing. The Star of Bethlehem, very large visible in the East between 4 and 6 o'cl a.m. It is said to be visible only once in 300 years. Received a letter from Fred today. Wrote a postal to Ellen Cowan. My wife and I called to see Minnie and children at McDearmon's this afternoon.

Nov. 17, 1887.

My wife and I, Mr. And Mrs. Howison went down to see William Parks and wife and James Dougherty folks this morning. It was a cold ride down facing a north wind. The roads very fine, I hadn't not been to that part of the prairie for ten years. It is a continuous lane with a house every half mine. We got back to 5 o'cl p.m. Received a letter from Mr. Borden, Mattie still improving, a postal from Mary Pearce saying she would come down tomorrow. They have no church or Sunday School in the prairie, and they rarely come to town to church- an unhappy state of things. Mr. Parks has about 10,000 apple trees and almost an entire failure this year of fruit and it is general over the country.

Nov. 18, 1887.

Mary Pearce and Arthur and Katie came today. Minnie and children came over in afternoon. George came on accommodation train and after supper they went over to McDearmon's. We received letters from Fred, little Mary Glenday and Annie D. Gauss.

Nov. 21, 1887.

Saw old Mrs. Matthews at church and Mrs. Boyd of Jackson, Mississippi. Very smokey, the whole country is covered with smoke from forest fires in Illinois, Kentucky, Tennessee and Missouri. So smokey that the sun looks like a ball of fire.

Nov. 22, 1887.

This is the day of election in St. Louis for Public School Directors to decide whether German shall be taught in the public school any longer. The teaching German or any other foreign language is an outrage. The public system was established to teach our children the common rudimentary branches of an English education. We received letter from Mattie, the first she has written since she was taken sick with typhoid fever nearly two months ago.

Nov. 23, 1887.

Raining. What a blessing: Began raining about 3 o'cl this morning, a good rain. What relief to the country that is burning up and people in many places to have to haul water for miles for themselves and their stock. Mary and children left on evening train.

Nov. 24, 1887.

This is Thanksgiving Day throughout the land. The nation and the states recognize God and the Christian religion in this public official way. The two Presbyterian churches and the Methodist united in worship in our church (Madison Street). Dr. Irwin preached the sermon. He dwelt on God's dealing with us as people in giving such a broad rich land, free civil and religious institutions, our schools and our Christian homes. Our only safety is in God and our Bibles.

Nov. 27, 1887. Sabbath.

Mr. Howison preached a good sermon- the Sabbath which was made for man and its observance an absolute essential to preservation of our civil and religious institutions. Robert Pourie called in afternoon. Mrs. Salvester called in afternoon.

Nov. 30, 1887.

Received a letter from Arthur, all well, plenty rain and good grass in Texas. I wrote a letter to Tom Pearce about his idle and wicked life and a few lines to Mary Pearce. Mrs. Durfee wrote a letter to Mattie.

Dec. 1, 1887.

Received a postal from Henry Gauss and a paper containing an article by George B. Johnson on the Agricultural resources of Southwestern Texas, around San Antonio. I wrote to Arthur. Called at Mrs. Ross', Miss Charlotte Shaw is sick. Ladies Sewing Society met here today. Good deal of excitement in France, serious charges against Wilson, President Grevy's son in law. Grevy talks of resigning and the Republic shaky.

Dec. 3, 1887.

Received letters from Lizzie and Mattie, all well—Mattie is going about house some. Saw Mr. D. K. Pitman today. He is about 80 and very active.

Dec. 4, 1887. Sabbath.

Mr. Howison preached on civil Government- ordained of God as well as the family and the church and to be obeyed and sustained by all Christian people. The French elected a new President yesterday- Carnot in place of Grevy resigned. The election of Carnet has restored peace to France.

Dec. 6, 1887.

I called on Mrs. R. H. Parks in afternoon, she has been in bad health for some months. President Cleveland's message in the papers today. It is a very able and wise paper- devotes to the Tariff exclusively. Its reduction absolutely needed to reduce the enormous surplus in the Treasury. Mr. Lamar appointed Supreme Judge. I took Mrs. Glenday out riding in afternoon. I wrote to Lizzie Gauss.

Dec. 8, 1887.

Received letters from George and Ellen Cowan. Mrs. Durfee received a letter from Virginia Gauss, Theodore and Mrs. Gauss has been sick with Typhoid Malaria. My wife and I called ay Daisy Martin's and Mrs. Ross in afternoon. Mrs. Alderson is sick. Mrs. Durfee received a letter from Bettie (Alderson) Watkins. Had some cracks filled in the walls of the house. Received letters from Mattie, Annie and a postal from Lizzie, all well. Wrote to Sis Gauss.

Dec. 12, 1887.

The Jefferson Street Church took fire from the furnace yesterday during service but was soon put out. Got a fresh cow and calf today from Mr. Wm Hoffman, a present from Mrs. Durfee to my wife. Killed my hogs today. Received a letter from Mary Pearce, a postal from Arthur and a likeness of Dollie and the three children.

Dec. 16, 1887.

Made sausage and lard. I wrote postal to George, Arthur and Fred. I wrote to Hon. John M. Glover in answer to his. Wrote postal to Mattie, wrote to Mary Pearce and sent her \$5.00 for Christmas. We wrote to an oyster supper given by Methodist at Opera House last night. George and Minnie have gone to the city, boarding at Baumont Flats. Received letter from Mattie with some money for Shirley, Mary Pearce and Ellen Cowan for Christmas. I wrote to Tom Johns and Mattie. Sent some Christmas present to Fred's children by mail. Called on Mrs. Watson.

Dec. 19, 1887.

John Tanner and Miss Mollie Wells called in afternoon and Mrs. Higerson with Mattie Salveter. St. Charles Bible Society meeting tonight in Methodist Church. I called at Mrs. Ross after noon, Miss Charlotte Shaw has been quite unwell for some time.

Dec. 20, 1887.

Last night a young man came and said his name was Ulysses John, son of Calvit Johns of Denver, Colorado, He left home two months ago to seek employment, came to Kansas City and then on to St. Louis and finding none, came here.

Dec. 21, 1887.

Received letter from John M. Glover, N.C. and Shirley and letter from Mattie. Went to Lindenwood in afternoon to the dedication of the new chapel. Address by Reverend Nicholas, Wilson and Martin. Ulysses John left us this morning for Mississippi. He came here without money or clothes. He seems to be a good young man perhaps visionary. I gave him \$15.00 and a suit of clothes and an overcoat. Letter from Sis Gauss. Wrote to Lizzie and Nattie about Ellen Cowan.

Dec. 24, 1887.

Eleanor Martin came in unexpectedly after dinner. We are exchanging Christmas presents this evening and everybody is happy. Joy to the World, The Lord is come.

Dec. 25, 1887. Sabbath.

Christmas Day. This day celebrates the most wonderful event that ever occurred in this world and probably in the universe- the Birth of a Savior for a lost world. It was announced and celebrated by a convey of Angels to the Shepherds on the plains of Bethlehem. His birth, his life and death and resurrection have done more to influence the conduct and destiny of the human race than all other events in human history. It has poured joy and peace into the homes and hearts of millions for eighteen centuries. How our hearts should swell with joy and gratitude.

Dec. 26, 1887.

This day is observed as Christmas holiday. Letters today from George, Minnie and a postal from Arthur. Called at Mrs. Ross', Miss Charlotte Shaw has been confined to the house for many weeks. Received letter from Calvit Johns of Denver, Colorado.

Dec. 30, 1887.

Mr. and Mrs. Howison, Mrs. Ross and Miss C. Shaw, Eleanor, Daisy and Aphra Martin and Mrs. Wm Parks took tea with us last night. George came up on early train. I got a postal today from Lys Johns on his way south.

Dec. 31, 1887.

Received a letter from Mary Pearce. We are now in the last hours of 1887. As a family we have been greatly favored. We have a happy home where peace and concord reign and while we have many things to lament in our lives as Christians we rejoice in the precious hopes of the Gospel through our Lord Jesus Christ through the influence of the Holy Spirit in our lives. I desire to be deeply thankful to my Heavenly Father for all these blessings and I humbly confess my sins and implore His Blessings upon us in the future. Amen.

Jan. 1, 1888. Sabbath.

Now we begin a New Year, another stage in life's journey. Our great aim should be to rise to a higher plan of spiritual life. Eleanor Martin dines with us. Received letters form Fred and Lizzie, Fred has hard work to collect any money in that country. He expects to send Mary Glenday to San Antonio to get eyeglasses for her. Called at Mr. Ross. This is the week of prayer to be observed by all Christians through the land- Union meeting at Methodist Church, a Thanksgiving meeting. This is a very appropriate way to begin the year.

Jan. 3, 1888.

Received a letter from Mary Johns from Mississippi. Claude was defeated for the office of Recorder. They will remain in Miss. Till spring. Lys had not had not gotten there. We had a good union meeting at our church last night, Subject: The family and colleges and schools. Nearly all our colleges are under Christian control.

Jan. 7, 1888.

Received letters from Mattie, Lou Morgan and a postal from Lys Johns. He is with his uncle, Will Johns. I wrote to Mary Pearce.

Jan. 8, 1888. Sabbath.

Mr. Howison preached a good sermon on the text, "Forgetting the things that are behind, I press forward for the work of the prize of my high calling in Christ Jesus". The Christian should aspire to highest attainment in spiritual life.

Jan. 9, 1888.

Received a letter from Eugene Gauss, Jr., San Antonio, all well. Reverend John F. Cowan of AuxVauxe Church is expect to preach for us every night this week. I called to see him this forenoon at Mr. Howison's. I knew his father years ago. He was one of the early preachers in the state and contemporary of my wife's father, Mr. Dufree. Received letter from Arthur, all well.

Jan. 12, 1888.

Mr. Cowan and Mr. Howison dines with us today. Received a letter from Lys Johns in Madison Co, Miss. at his Uncle Alf's. Tom Pearce is here today. He went to St. Louis Tuesday and tried to get some work in Tabacco Factory (Drummond). He is going back tomorrow to try to get a street car conductor's place in East St. Louis. Received letter from Mattie, she is a good deal better. She and Mr. Borden expect to go to Florida next month.

Jan. 15, 1888. Sabbath.

Mercury 10° below zero. This beats all other days this winter. I fear the peach buds are killed. We have had no peaches for five years. We had communion in our church today. Mr. Charles Willson, a fine young lawyer, joined the church by profession and was baptized. Dr. Cowen preached a delightful sermon.

Jan. 17, 1888.

The papers report terrible cold in all the west and northwest and even south in Texas. In the afternoon called at Mrs. Ross. Miss Charlotte Shaw in bed. Called at Salveter's, old lady still lives, but very weak, she longs to go. Received a note from Dr. Farris. The Frayser girls called.

Jan. 19, 1888.

Snyder's child died last night of Dypththeria. My wife and I called on Mrs. Rhodes and Mrs. Cora Hoelke whose little boy broke his leg some days ago coasting. Session of the church met last night and received Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins into the church on profession of faith. Wrote to Mattie and received the pictures of Henry Gauss' three young children. John, Virginia and Matthew.

Jan. 21, 1888.

This is certainly a hard winter, towns in the northwest blockade by snow without fuel or any provisions. Received letter from Mattie, she is quite well again. I wrote to Arthur. I called in afternoon on Charlesworth, Mrs. Runquist, a Swedish family, a very intelligent religious family from Rockford, Illinois, and also the Howison's.

Jan. 23, 1888.

In afternoon my wife and I called at Mrs. Ross'. I wrote an article today for the Cosmos on the evils of the saloon. It is a great source of moral corruption and human suffering and extreme poverty that exists in this land. Mrs. Ben Emmons was buried. Received a letter from Eleanor Martin. Received a letter from Mary Pearce. Judge Martin is very sick. Had my pork hung up in meat house.

Jan. 25, 1888.

My wife wrote Lizzie and Eleanor Martin. Called with my wife on Mrs. Lemon, Mrs. Runquist and Reverend Mr. Gonzelman, German Methodist minister. He recommended to us a servant girl, a German in Illinois. Our girl, Lousia Stocklas is going to be married and leave us. We have had her for three years, she is a faithful servant. Wrote to Mary Pearce and Mattie.

Jan. 27, 1888.

We had a lecture last night on religious subjects illustrated by stereopticon vision. Mrs. Durfee wrote to Mary Pearce. My wife and I called on Mrs. Howsion in afternoon. I got a large map of United States one side and Rurope and Asia and Africa on the other side with a book with all the Post Offices and a great statistics, \$1.90. Received a letter from George. At half-past six this evening we had eclipse of the moon.

Jan. 31, 1888.

Received letters from Mattie and Ellen Cowan. My wife fell on ice this forenoon and sprained her left wrist and she has a good deal of pain. Received letter from Minnie and one from Louise and Kathy Pearce. Called at Mrs. Frayser's and the parsonage in afternoon.

Fe. 2, 1888.

My wife's wrist is better. Mrs. Durfee got letters from Louis and Kathy Pearce last night. Old Judge Martin is very low and Tom Pearce is nursing him. Received letter from Calvit Johns at Denver. This is ground hog day and fortunately has not seen his shadow yet. Received a letter from Lys Johns. Wrote Mattie and my wife wrote to George and Annie Johns.

Feb. 6, 1888.

Received letter from Lizzie Gauss. Mary Glenday, Fred's little girl is there to have her eyes treated, she is near sighted. Received a letter from Mattie. Wrote to Mary Pearce proposing to her to send Louise here to go to the public school. I sent Curtis (colored) down in Prairie with horse and buggy for Connie Mittlebusher who is to take Louisa Stocklas place. I called at Mrs. Parks this afternoon to see Lizzie Rood.

Feb. 9, 1888.

I wrote to Lou Morgan today. The Mittleberger girl will have to have regular lessons on cooking and washing. She is being initiated, Louisa is teacher her, it is a new world to her-what a fine school for

these German girls is a year or two of service in a good American family- it makes new beings of them, it brightens their mind, improves their manners and fits them to be useful wives and mothers. Our poor American girls are too proud to go out to service and miss a great deal.

Feb. 11, 1888.

I wrote a letter to Lys Johns today. We called in afternoon on Mrs. Higerson, Mrs. Fielding and Mrs. Jenkins. Received postal from Minnie saying she and George would be up tomorrow. Received a letter from Mary Pearce saying she would send Louisa down next week. My wife has rheumatism and she is very much tried with the new servant who knows nothing. Robert Pourie came out in afternoon.

Feb. 14, 1888.

Received letter from Arthur, he says their business has not been so good this last year. They have heavy rains and expect good crops this year. They are doing a good deal to boom the State. Their church matters working badly. Arthur says Mary Glenday's eyes are very defective and require very church here. Mr. Reed is their preacher.

Feb. 16, 1888

Louise Pearce came today to remain with us and go to public school, she is 16 years old and had very few advantages out in the country. Received a letter from Mary Johns in Mississippi enclosing one from Claude at Austin. Claude's wife and her mother have gone to Europe. Wrote Arthur and received postal from Louisa Morgan. Called on several poor families in afternoon. They never go to church and their children never go to Sunday School, the main excuse is want of good clothes. Poverty is bad enough but where it is accompanied by filth and insolence it is wretchedness. This is the beginning of Lent which is observed very strictly by the churches which have the least piety but most ritualism- Catholic. Episcopalian and Lutheran. Wrote to Fred. Rode out to Lindenwood to an exhibition.

Feb. 20, 1888.

Papers report a terrible cyclone at Mt. Vernon, Ill., yesterday p.m. at 4 o'clock, terrible destruction of life and property. Just at that time we had a thunder shower and then a strong wind. Received letters from Mattie Sis Gauss. Wrote a postal to Mattie. Our servant girl did a good deal better washing and ironing clothes this week. She is very anxious to do right. I attended the Literacy and Scientific Society at the College last night. Subject: Discussed, Should foreign immigration be restricted? There are a great many reasons why it should, a great many paupers and very dangerous classes are coming to our country now for \$8.00 a head. I attended a meeting of the Medical Association his afternoon.

Feb. 22, 1888.

One Hundred Fifty-six years ago today was born in old Virginia George Washington, the most illustrious man the world ever knew. He has no peer in history. Received a letter from Eleanor Martin. Louisa and I wrote to Mary Pearce. My wife and I took tea at Mr. Wm Parks. Curt McCluer was there. I wrote to George today. Miss Aurelia McDearmon called in afternoon and Miss Aphra Martin took tea with us. The evening papers report that the National Democratic Convention will meet in St. Louis next June. Great rejoicing in St. Louis tonight.

Feb 25, 1888.

Received letter from Mattie, just starting to Florida. Shirley received letters from Eugene and Mrs. Durfee one from Annie D. Gauss. Daisy and Aphra Martin called in afternoon. Letter from Mary P.

Feb. 27, 1888.

My wife and I went down town in afternoon to buy presents for Louisa Stocklas, our servant, who is to be married tomorrow in the Lutheran Church. I gave her a fine lamp and my wife gave her a fine white bed spread.

Feb. 28, 1888.

I had a large oak tree that stood in the back yard our down. It shaded the garden too much. My wife and I went to the Lutheran Church to see Louisa Stocklas married. The church was very cold and the ceremony very long all in German. We called in afternoon at McDearmons. Saw Mrs. Shore on the street. Mrs. Durfee has a severe attack of sciatica, can hardly get up or down. Received a UvaldeTexas paper from Fred. It report a great deal sickness among children and Fred almost broken down with practice. The country is jubilant over the abundant rains, fat cattle and prospects for crops.

Mar. 2, 1888.

My wife and I went to a party at Mr. Alexander's yesterday evening. Received a letter from Lys Johns and wrote Mattie. Wrote to Lizzie Gauss and a postal to George.

Mar. 4, 1888. Sabbath.

Mr. Howison preached on the negative evidence of regeneration. Those who do not read and love the work of God, who do not pray who do not love the people of God and the house of God, who do not cheerfully give of their mean to support and spread the Gospel cannot be regenerated. Missionary meeting for children this afternoon.

Mar. 5, 1888.

Received letters from Mattie and George. Mattie and Mr. Borden are in Florida, it is spring there, eating strawberries and allkinds of vegetables. Northern people and capital have gone there and made great improvements. Wrote Mary Pearce, called at Mrs. Fraysers in forenoon. Received a letter from Miss Mattie Rood in St. Louis, stating that a young man from Minnesota named Nelson who is threatened with consumption and inquiring about Texas. Wrote to her recommending San Antonio. Received a letter from Arthur and San Antonio papers.

Mar. 8, 1888.

Last night's papers report the German Emperor dying aged 92. Our servant girl, Carrie Mittlebusher, has been with us a month, she certainly knew less than any girl we ever had anything to do with. It is hard to understand how a girl could be raised to 18 years old and know so little about cooking and washing and so difficult to teach anything. Received a box medicine from Charlie James for rheumatism. In afternoon my wife and I rode out to Mr. Robt Parks. She is in better health. Wrote Charlie James and sent him \$1.50 for medicine. Wrote Arthur and my wife to George. Emperor William of Prussia died today.

Mar. 10, 1888.

The papers full of matters connected with the death of old Emperor William of Germany. The Crown Prince, now Emperor, but a sick man. He is called Fredric 3d and is now about 53 years old. His wife is Victoria, oldest daughter of Queen Victoria of England. He is a man of fine character and a man of peace. His son, Prince William, who will succeed him at his death is talented, wild and fond of war.

Bismark who is the great ruling spirit is very old and at his death and the probably death of the present Emperor great changes will come to Germany and Europe.

March 12, 1888

Mr. Howison preached a very plain sermon on the duty of attending public worship yesterday a.m. Reverend Mr. Reid of the Baptist Church preached for us last night on the assurance of faith. Received a letter from Mattie today written from St. James City, Pine Island, Florida. It is far down on the western coast of Florida, a great place for fishing. She speaks of a fish called tarpon with scales that weight from one hundred to four hundred pounds. The weather there now is like our June. I wrote a letter to Mattie at St. Augustine, Florida and a letter to George. A sister of Mrs. Oglesby died at her house last night and Mr. Howison, Misses Rood and Christy and I went down this afternoon and had a religious service at the house.

Mar. 15, 1888

My wife and I called at Salvester's and Mrs. Ross. Miss Lizzie Rood and Mrs. Alf Stonebraker called her this p.m. and Mr. and Mrs. Howison. Received a postal from Lizzie Gauss. Mrs. Durfee wrote to Annie Gauss. Received a letter from Minnie today. I wrote to Lizzie. Sturmer commenced building his new house today. Mamie Bennett gave a fine entertainment to the Ladies Sewing Society this p.m. Wrote Arthur and gave him some account of our ancestors.

Mar. 17, 1888.

Received a letter from Annie Johns giving us an account of her visit to San Antonio. She gives a very fine account of them all. Received a letter from Mary Pearce, Arthur had been sick. Old Judge Martin is in a dying condition. I called to see Dr. Rives who is very sick.

Mar. 20, 1888.

Robertson (colored) planted a few potatoes in my garden for himself. I sowed a little bed of lettuce for Shirley. Received letter from Virginia Gauss and one from Mary Glenday. Oliver Pourie stayed all night with Shirley. Received a letter from Mattie from Punta Gorda, Charlotte Harbor Bay. Had been cool there. Shirley got a little paper edited by Eugene Gauss of San Antonio. I wrote Mary Johns today and sent her a Sunday Post Dispatch. Saw John Adams downtown and sent by him for some garden seed. Heard that Mr. Sam McCluer of Dardenne was dead, he is the brother-in-law of Mrs. Gauss, and valuable citizen, a very successful farmer, has large family of fine boys and girls a member of the Dardenne Church and a brother-in-law of Reverend Thomas Watson who has been pastor of that church 45 years. It is the first death that has occurred in his family since his marriage 46 years ago. Dr. Rives very ill. Robbie Alexander quite sick with fever. Session met at Parsonage.

Mar. 23, 1888.

Received letter from Dollie, all well. Received letter from Mary Pearce and I wrote her today. Dr. Rives very low. I went up to the old woolen mill to see the new tannery. They tan sheep, goat and calf skins for making gloves. Saw Mr. Runquist. And went to old woolen mill on Jefferson Street where they are preparing to make tile for draining wet land. This promises to do a great deal for the wet lands in this region. Received a note from John Adams about the seek he got for me in St. Louis. Wrote to Sis Gauss and Jane Wrote to Minnie. Chief Justice Waite died yesterday.

Mar. 25, 1888. Sabbath.

Reverend Mr. Rider, a Methodist minister from West Virginia, preached for us today. He married a niece of Mrs. Frayser. He preached a good sermon on the text: "God so loved the world". Miss Aphra Martin came home with us to dinner and to remain all week with us at Louise has scarlet Fever and she cannot stay at home and teach in the public school.

Mar. 28, 1888.

Old Mr. Goebel was buried today. Received a letter from Mary Johns enclosing one from Mrs. Major Johns and Claude Johns of Austin, Texas. Also, a letter from Mary Pearce. Mrs. Pourie called in afternoon.

Mar. 29, 1888.

Shirley and I went to St. Louis today mainly to get him a spring suit of clothes. We saw George and Minnie and children. I saw Dr. Farris a short time. I wrote to John Adams and Louisa Morgan this morning. Received a letter from Ellen Cowan.

Mar. 31, 1888.

Received a letter from Mattie at Palm Beach, Florida. Louisa, our old servant, called to see us today. She looks very well and is very bright. In afternoon I rode out to Mrs. Durfee's farm with Charlie Wilson Ladies Sewing Society met her this p.m. Mrs. Durfee wrote to Ellen Cowan. Mrs. Frayser called this a.m. Shirley went fishing in Cole's Creek.

Apr. 1, 1888. Sabbath.

Mr. Howison preached a sermon on the Pastor's Office. It is scriptural. Presbytery is the old scriptural form of Government recognized in the Bible and the only relation between people and minister is the Pastoral. Stated supply is unscriptural and unprofitable.

Apr. 3, 1888.

I received a letter from Rufus Robbins in St. Louis. My wife and I went over to Johan's to see a girl from Lincoln County who wants a situation as servant. We engaged her. The girl we have is a failure. Young Chenowith is her tonight with Shirley. In afternoon I rode down to my farm in prairie. The wheat crop on my place is mixed, some good, some tolerably fair, some dead, on the low spots all dead. About 12 acres in a 100- dead. Carrie Mittlebusher left today. We tried her for two months and she could not do our work and this morning Mary UI came to us, she is from Lincoln County. Having fence made on the alley between Sturmer and me. I sat with County Court today is equalizing assessments on city property. Saw Mrs. Tom Pearce in town. Wife and I rode down town and did some shopping.

Apr. 9, 1888.

Mr. Howison preached on the doctrine and duty of Christian service from Christ's example in washing the Apostle's feet and his precept and example "I came to minister and not to be ministered to". Received a letter from Mattie at Jacksonville, Florida. Janes wrote to Annie and I wrote to Mattie, she expects to be in Philadelphia tomorrow. We received photographs of Annie and her three children Saturday, a very fine group.

Apr. 11, 1888.

Mrs. Durfee wrote to Mattie this a.m. Roscoe Conkling of New York is very ill. The Session of the church had a meeting last night at the parsonage. Mr. Howison has been preaching for us as stated supply for 2-1/2 years and is not willing to continue in that way, he thinks it is not Presbyterial. The church is not willing to give him a call, about 1/3 of the members do not like his preaching. All like him personally and regard him as a very good pious man. It is a painful thing, that such a condition exists. He is a good theologian, a good student but is what is considered in any preacher. He lacks animation and imagination but good instructive sermons. We had to inform him last night of the opposition of a part of the church to a call. It is a disappointment to him. He said he would cease his labors among us 1st of June. Such are the painful things that occur in our churches from time to time. Our church is weak and there are many discouragements Small American populations and another Presbyterian Church (Northern).

Apr. 14, 1888.

Received letters from Minnie today. Shirley went with Chenowith to Dardenne to visit at Judge Bates' until Monday. I wrote postal to Arthur today.

Apr. 16, 1888.

Received a letter from Mary Pearce, she is very unwell, makes her sick to wash and Louisa will have to go home. George and Little George came up yesterday, he is a bright little fellow and seems quite at home with us. Received letter from Eleanor Martin.

Apr. 18, 1888.

Louisa Pearce goes home this evening, her mother is so unwell, she must go home. She has been here about 2 months, she is a good girl, very good matured. Mrs. Alderson called this p.m. I called at Wm Parks in afternoon. Rosco Conkling died last night.

Apr. 20, 1888.

Wrote Ellen Cowan. I heard a very interesting lecture last night at the Opera House by Reverend Dr. Mathew of St. Louis on superstitions and spiritualism. He is an able man and has a great deal of wit and humor. Wife and I called on the Howison this p.m. Frederic 3d Emperor of Germany considered near death, he is a man of peaceful and liberal views but has son William who will succeed him is more warlike and Europe is excited at the prospect of his reign. France is very unsettled too. General Boulanger's rising popularity is exciting apprehension of revolution. The French Republic is not securely established, too much power in the Legislature, they can put a president in and out at pleasure. All eyes are turned to France and Germany.

Apr. 22, 1888. Sabbath.

Mr. Howison preached a good sermon on the "Lord thinketh on me." God's tender love and care for his people, how comforting to us. Robert Pourie called this afternoon. Prof. Gibson preached at night.

Apr. 25, 1888.

I went up to Moscow and to Mary's Pearce and then to meeting of Presbytery at Troy. I spent Monday night and Tuesday at Mary Pearce's. She is better but they live in a bottom that looks like it is very sickly, it is bottom land but looks white. John gas plowed about 10 acres for corn and sowed 5 acres

in oats. It is very dry and cloudy. It is the driest April I ever saw, looks like August. We got through the business of Presbytery in one day and night. We received letters today from Annie Johns, all well. I wrote George and sent a dollar for Lithie for wife. Received letters from Lys Johns and Ellen Cowan.

Apr. 27, 1888.

Old Mrs. Salveter died yesterday morning at 12:30 o'cl. I called at Robt Parks this a.m. she is better.

Apr. 28, 1888.

I went with old Mrs. Salveter's funeral to St. Louis today, services at the house by Dr. Rhodes, English Lutheran, a very able preacher. Bell Fontain Cemetery is a beautiful place. The grounds are rolling, fine forest trees and green grass and the monuments fine. We returned to the city at 3 o'cl p.m. and had dinner at the Planters Hotel. Shirley and some of the college boys went out to cave about 6 miles near the Boonslick road near Missouri River. I saw Dr. Farris a few minutes. Called at the Post Dispatch office to see George but he was out. Got home at 6 o'cl. Received letters from Arthur and Mattie. Texas is in fine condition, so much rain this spring.

May 1, 1888.

We had election for a new court house today, I acted as one of the judges. It was defeated by large majority. Will have to repair the old one. Received note from George and Postal from Ellen Cowan. Miss Charlotte Shaw called in afternoon.

May 4, 1888.

Wife wrote to Mattie. Made a division fence in the back meadow. We attended an entertainment for Episcopal Church at Opera House last night. Received letters from Mattie and Louisa Morgan and Mary Pearce. Wrote to Arthur. Presbytery met in our church at 11 o'cl a.m. Called to received Mr. Boyd under the care of Presbytery as candidate for the ministry. He is forty years old and has to come under the rule of extraordinary cases. Reverend Mr. Walton of Mizpah Church and Mrs. Parsons of Chicago took dinner with us.

May 9, 1888.

Ellen Cowan came last night. I wrote Mary Pearce, Lou Morgan and George yesterday. Had the room over the kitchen white washed. Mrs. Durfee is sick with some lung trouble, caught cold, called Dr. Bruere. In afternoon I rode with Mr. Alderson down the river about 3 miles where river is cutting the banks on the side rapidly. It makes an elbow on this side just opposite the shabonier on the St. Louis County side and cutting in mostly in direction of the Jessie Haigler place.

May 12, 1888.

Mr. Durfee is better this morning. Wrote to Mattie. Had my garden walks cleaned. Shirley and some college boys rode out to country. Received letters from Mattie and George, wrote George.

May 15, 1888.

Mrs. Alderson called in afternoon. Mrs. Durfee was downstairs today. Received a letter from Annie, they have had very heavy rains in Texas. At 2 o'cl p.m. my wife and I went to Maggie Frayser wedding, a large crowd and fine dinner. The Frayser-Wilson wedding was a fine affair. Most of the guests were relations from Dardenne Prairie in this County and from St. Louis, the Woodson, Wilsons

and Bates. The groom is Mr. Goodrich Wilson of N. Carolina. His grandfather of the same name was out family physician in old Virginia 60 years and he resembles him very much. They left in the afternoon for Dallas, Texas where his brother lives.

May 18, 1888.

The Mississippi River north of us is at its highest flood and terrible devastation is done. The trunk from Mattie with clothes came today by Express. I wrote to Mary Pearce. My wife had the dining room cleaned this afternoon. Mr. John E. Stonebraker and Ezra Overall returned from Texas. Mr. Alderson called in evening. Wife and I called at Mr. Salveter, she is still confined to her bed. Called at Mrs. Ross.

May 20, 1888. Sabbath.

Professor Gibson preached for us this morning, Mr. Howison at Dardenne. Prof. Gibson's sermon on the text: "Not by power, nor by might but by my Spirit" saith the Lord, was a very fine one. Went a night to Baptist Church to hear the Baptist minister, Mr. Reid, very good sermon, not many hearers.

May 22, 1888.

Yesterday was a great holiday with the Germans, Pentecost Monday. Received postal from Mary P. Eleanor Martin came home today, she is a very unwell and has been for some time. Wrote to Mattie. Had some brick bats and old lime put on my road. Mississippi River still rising and land under wate.

May 24, 1888.

The papers report this morning a very interesting event connected with the two Presbyterian Assemblies yesterday. The Northern Assembly went out a few miles from Philadelphia to meet the Southern Assembly from Baltimore at a Mrs. Morris. President Cleveland and wife were there and he made a very fine speech to them, expressed his strong love for the church of his fathers, alluding most fellingly to his early religious training by a pious father and mother and the powerful lasting affects of early training in the catechism and religious instruction. Today they celebrate the Centennial together in Philadelphia. Sent a trunk of clothes to Mary Pearce.

May 26, 1888.

The papers report a grand Centennial celebration of Assemblies in Philadelphia. Shirley went out to the country towards Cottleville with a lot of young people on a picnic. Wrote to Arthur and wife wrote to George. Dr. Bruere called to give Mrs. Glenday electricity.

May 28, 1888.

Called to see Mrs. Maggie Frayser Wilson at Mrs. Frayser's. Saw Mrs. Belle Clark in church yesterday. Received a note from George saying Minnie had another boy Sunday afternoon- three boys in a little more than three years. We rode out to Dr. Ferguson's and Mr. J. H. Alexander's in afternoon. Called at Mr. Howison's too. Received letter from Mary Pearce. River is high.

May 31, 1888.

Wrote to Mary Pearce and Mattie. Wife and I rode down to Dr. Evan's office to have her teeth fixed and I stopped at the funeral of Mr. Runquist. It was a sad scene, he killed himself two day ago, suicide. He left a very interesting wife and children. Barton Chenowith came to tea with Shirley and stayed all night. They go tomorrow to St. Louis to see the great Barnum show.

June 1, 1888.

Wife and I went down to dentist. We attended Professor Meyer's lecture in our church on Mary, Queen of Scots illustrated with pictures by stereopticon. All very fine. Attended another lecture in our church by Professor Meyers on the history of Henry VIII, very fine. Mrs. Durfee wrote to Lizzie. Received letters from Lizzie, Mattie and Lousia Morgan, all well expect John Morgan is worse in mind again.

June 2, 1888.

Mrs. Watson called in afternoon. We attended Prof. Meyer's lecture this evening on Westminster Abbey, very fine.

June 3, 1888. Sabbath.

The Baccalaureate of the Methodist College was preached in our church today by Dr. Anderson of Kentucky who was president of it 30 years ago. His text was: "Fear God and keep His commandments. This is the whole duty of man. It was a very rich, practical able sermon-large crowd. He preached again at night "Lord what wilt thou have me to do". George came up with his two little boys. We heard today of the death of Reverend Thomas Watson of Dardenne yesterday. He has been pastor of that church 45 years. He was a preacher of great power, a retiring, gentle unassuming man, greatly beloved by all who knew him- very decided in his conviction of truth.

June 4, 1888.

I go up to Mr. Watson's funeral today. Took the cars at 9:30 o'cl and found Dr. Brank and Wm. Parks and a good many others going. Dr. Farris came on the next train. We arrived at the church at 12 o'cl. A vast crowd of people were there, no man was ever generally loved and honored in the county as he. Dr. Farris officiated, they had been boys together at school in St. Louis. He dwelt on the glorious doctrine of resurrection and then spoke at length of the character of Bro. Watson, his great ability, his gentleness, his modesty, a poet by nature and a musician and philosopher, a grand preacher. What a record of good deeds and good influences for 45 years of faithful labor as a pastor. Saw Dr. Laws on train coming back. Attended St. Charles College exhibition tonight at Opera Hall. Shirley read an essay on the future of the west.

June 6, 1888.

The great national democratic convention meets in St. Louis yesterday. Received letter from Arthur. Shirley and college boys went into camp at Creve Coeur Lake for a week. At the closing exercises of St. Charles College last night Mr. J.C. Orrick made annual address, very good sound talk on the importance of education, intelligence, self control and Christian principles for the maintenances of our free government. Cleveland was nominated today by acclamation by the democrats great enthusiasm. Wrote Mattie and J. R. Wilson of Clarksville, Texas or Tennessee.

June 8, 1888.

Yesterday was a big day in the Democratic Convention in St. Louis. Nominated Thurman for Vice President and adopted a platform on Tariff Reform that gave satisfaction to all Democratic. I heard Thurman make one of his first political speeches in Ohio in 1841, he is one of the purest and ablest statesman of the nation. Received a letter from Mattie today. I called on Mrs. Ross and Mrs. Salveter who has been sick in bed for 4 months soon. Received postal from Mary. In afternoon we rode out to Lindenwood to see the Art Exhibition.

June 10, 1888.

Saw Mrs. Florida Gallaher and daughters, she has come back from Minnesota to live here. We went to Lindenwood to hear the Baccalaureate at night by Dr. Irwin- 17 graduates. Mr. Howison was here and preached for us today.

June 12, 1888.

Joe Parks and Ed Irwin came in afternoon and gathered some cherries. I went at night to Lindenwood to hear Dr. Wilson deliver the annual address to the graduates. Wrote Lizzie Gauss. Shirley returned from Creve Coeur Lake in afternoon. Barton Chenoweth came in evening to tea. Attended Lindenwood commencement today, graduates essays very good and read well. Edgar & Barton Bates took dinner with us and left for their home on Dardenne Prairie- Judge Bates.

June 15, 1888.

Shirley did some whitewashing on fence today. Wife wrote to Mattie. We rode down to the prairie to see Lousia Mittlebusher, nee Stocklass our servant for 3 ½ years. She has a new comfortable home, everything clean and nice. She has to work very hard with her house work and garden, cow and chickens and going tice a day to the field with lunch. She is took industrious. Wife wrote to Mattie yesterday asking her opinion about now to paint the house outside. Mrs. Durfee gave her money to paper her room and paint the wood work outside. The evening paper reports the death of Emperor Frederic of Germany. He had a short reign but he was a noble man, his son, William II takes his place. He is said to be more warlike than his father. Bismark is the power behind the throne. Commenced taking ice today. Four inches of rain has fallen, heaviest in many years.

June 18, 1888.

We took the furniture out of my wife's room after noon. Forsman is preparing to paper it. Received two letters from Mattie and one from Godby of Decatur, Ala., about the Mary rice will. In afternoon I attended a meeting of the minister.

June 19, 1888.

Forsman papering the room. Republican national convention meets in Chicago today to nominate a president and vice president. Received letters from George and Eugene Gauss. Gathered the first mess of raspberries today. Wife and I called at McDearmon's to see George's boy, Orrick. Mrs. Orrick came up with him a few days ago. He is teething, he was born with two front teeth and its now 14 months old and has no teeth. Mr. and Mrs. Howison and his half sister and Miss Townsend called after tea.

June 22, 1888.

Eleanor Martin came over this morning, they are moving today. Wrote letter to Mattie and postal to George. Professor Blanton called here this morning to see Eleanor Martin. We had Mr. and Mrs. Howison, Wm Parks and Prof. Blanton to tea. I took Prof. Blanton to Lindenwood.

June 23, 1888.

I took Eleanor Martin over to their new house today. Received a letter from Mary Pearce today, they are deluged with rain. Mrs. Judge King called on us this afternoon, she has been to Jefferson City and is returning to Washington City where they have been employed in some of the government offices. Judge King is nearly blind, she looks very well. I called on Mrs. Frayser and at Robert Parks in afternoon,

Mrs. Parks in very bad health. I went to Democratic mass meeting, heard Judge Robinson of Pike & Wood of Ralls speak.

June 25, 1888.

Harrison of Indiana was nominated by the Republican convention for President and Morton of New York for vice president. Received a letter from Fred at San Antonio, he sent me \$55.00 on his insurance account. Wrote to Arthur today. Old Mr. John McDonald died yesterday. Wife and I called on Mrs. Ross in afternoon and we rode home in a heavy rain.

June 27, 1888.

I called on the Humphries who send their children to Sunday School and also on the Fitzgeralds. Wife and I rode over to McDearmon's after supper. Just as I wrote the date "27" I remembered that this is my birthday, 69 years old, within one year of threescore and ten, man's allotted time on earth. What shall I say. Goodness and mercy have followed me all the days of my life I shall through Christ dwell in the house of the Lord forever. The great desire of my life and heart is that my children and grandchildren may be brought to love and fear God that sinners may be saved, that the church of Christ may grow and fill the whole world that where there is so much sin and misery there may be righteousness, peace and joy in the Holy Ghost- that the sone may break forth from all the people and nations on earth "Bring forth the royal diadem and crown Him Lord of all, Amen and Amen.

June 29, 1888.

Tom Pearce came to dinner, he is just returned from Iowa, went on home in the evening. I rode in afternoon to my farm, stopped in Frenchtown with Mr. Howison at Mr. Bacon's, their child is sick. Saw Fred Blesse, he lives in Eagle Pass, Texas. I attended the Baptist Church last night. They organized a church here in the German Methodist Church which they bought for \$2,000.00, cost \$16, 000 eighteen years ago. They number 20 members. Had some 5 or 6 Baptist ministers from abroad as an advisory council. Had a fine sermon by Rev. Brown of Kansas City, general agent for their missionary board. He showed the great danger to our country from the large foreign population who crowd our large cities and many of them holding the most dangerous opinion- socialist- anarchists and infidels. They must be brought under the power of the Gospel or our country will be ruined. Received a letter from Lizzie. Jane wrote to Lizzie.

July 1, 1888. Sabbath.

Mr. Howison preached his last sermon for us this morning. It was a fine sermon, on the "cornerstone"- had a large audience. He has been three years with us, he us a good devoted man, an instructive preacher, a most faithful and laborious pastor, he has the confidence and love of all our people, his wife is a good as he is. George and his flock came over to dinner, they are at the McDearmon's.

July 3, 1888.

The river is falling a little, it was up to dangerous point. George spends the week up here as holiday. Received a box of tomatoes for Henry Gauss of San Antonio, they were in good condition, and part of them ripe- very large. Received a letter from Mary Pearce, good deal of trouble about getting another place. Tom wants to go to Iowa. In great trouble to get out of the bottom this summer on account of health. Forsman commenced painting outside woodwork of house today. George and Doug Martin went to the Wunch Lake near Portage to fish today.

July 4, 1888.

We had a serenade from a lot of girls and boys last night. The usual amount of noise is going on today, the street are decorated and flags flying. The Fireman have a big parage and picnic. Received a letter from Mary Johns, wrote Mattie and Tom Morgan.

July 5, 1888.

Last night we went to Mr. Salvester's to an entertainment and exhibition of fireworks-big crowd. He had his tables set out in the yard and great many Chinese lanterns and all were blown over when a severe windstorm came from the north unexpectedly but no rain. George and Minnie came over yesterday evening to tea and they spent today with us all the children. Jack Martin and family moved into the house near us. I wrote Mary Johns and Mary Pearce. Letter from Mattie and Rev. Sam Watson.

July 8, 1888. Sabbath.

Reverend Mr. Willis, an old minister, who had labored in this state 40 years preached for us today. Text, Isaih 55 "Hear, that your soul may live." He is an earnest, good preacher, a very plain man. He lives now in Mexico and is now engaged in the colporteur work in the synod of Missouri. He preached at night again "The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree and grow like a cedar in Lebanon" Very good sermon. George and Minnie came to tea and Eleanor Martin too.

July 10, 1888.

Mr. Bates is repairing window blinds today. The negro Baptists are holding a camp meeting at Redmond's grove. George came over last night at 8:30 o'cl to tell that he had been promoted in the Post Dispatch Office to an editorial chair. Moore, the business editor, eloped with a Mrs. Norton last Friday night. He has a wife and she a husband. She had a good many thousand dollars that her husband had given her. It is most infamous affair especially on Moore's part as Norton had been his strong friend and had aided him in many ways.

July 11, 1888.

Mrs. Robert Parks died last night. I went out to colored Baptist camp meeting in Redmond's Grove last night. A very ignorant negor man preached or rather ranted. They had a choir of good singers. The main idea seems to be raised money. Saw Dr. Marquis of Fulton little while this morning and Alex Gorom. Mrs. Winchell called in forenoon and Mrs. Stonebraker and Mrs. Gamble too. Mr. Bates is repairing back porch today and wood house. The painters are here today, received a letter from Mary Pearce. Called out at Mr. Robt Park's this morning, they are in deep affliction, mother and wife gone.

July 14, 1888.

I heard a very fine lecture last night at Opera House by Professor Blanton of the Kirckville Normal School. He insisted that all our education would be worse then useless without good moral training. Mrs. Douglas is here today from St. Louis. She looks very well. Naomi Barron called with Daisy Martin. Governor Morehouse has refused to commute Maxwell's sentence. He must hand in a mont. I wrote an obituary of Mrs. Robert H. Parks today for Cosmo and Presbyterian. Received letters from Lou Morgan, Lizzie and Mattie.

July 15, 1888.

Received a letter from John Pearce. Judge Arnold Krekel is dead. Shirley and Jim Pourie went out to Mrs. Durfee's farm for blackberries. I left the buggy at McDearmon's afternoon and George and

Minnie and the boys came over after tea. Wrote to Mattie. Received a postal from Mary Pearce. Wrote postal to Rev. T.C. Smith and Rev. W. T. Howison and a note to Dr. Farris about the Reverend Ben Holm of Kentucky. The ladies sewing and missionary societies met here this afternoon. The dynamiters at work again in Chicago- a conspiracy of them discovered. Received letters from Mattie and Fred. He gives long account of his visit to San Antonio. He was delighted with his visit, speaks highly of Percy Johns and his wife. Everything brighter up in his part of Texas. In afternoon Shirley and his mother rode downtown and then he and I hauled in the balance of the clover hay.

July 24, 1888.

Mrs. Glenday has been sick in bed with fever and I sent for Dr. Johnson. Total eclipse of moon last night at 11 o'clock. Met Mr. and Mrs. Howison down town this a.m., they come to stay with us tonight. The Tariff (Mills) bill passed the House of Congress last Saturday by 13 majority. It is a Democratic measure to reduce the Tariff and the enormous surplus revenue. It is the question of this campaign- Republican for a high and Democrats for low tariff.

July 26, 1888.

Mr. and Mrs. Howison left yesterday for St. Louis and then to New Jersey to spend summer. What good people they, sorry to have them leave us. Mr. Alexander and Mr and Mrs. Pourie called here to see them before they left. Loaned my buggy to Mr. Wm Parks to go to Will Parks in the prairie today. George and Minnie and the boys called a few minutes last night. In afternoon I attended a sale of lots at Robert Parks. He sold 6 or 7 lots and 20 acres land for over \$7,000.00.

July 28, 1888.

Minnie and children are here spending the day, she and Shirley rode up to Depot for George, they took tea with us. Received a letter from Mattie. She and Mr. Borden went to Fall River on Thursday Wrote Lizzie Gauss and Mary Pearce.

July 29, 1888.

We had service at the usual hour conducted by the Elders. Mr. Alexander read a sermon on the Christian's inheritance. Robert Pourie called after tea. Wrote to Louisa Morgan. Shirley received a letter from Eugene Gauss saying he would be here next Saturday. Wife, Shirley and I went to town in afternoon, called on Mrs. Florida Gallaher.

Aug. 2, 1888.

Wrote Reverend Mr. Banks inviting him to visit us, he is a Corder in Lafayette Co. Mo. Received a postal from Mr. Howison today from Bridgeton, N. Jersey. Wrote Mattie, received letter from Dollie.

Aug. 4, 1888.

Received a letter from Dr. Farris recommending Reverend Mr. Spencer of Virginia for our church. Attended a Democratic primary meeting to appoint delegates to a county convention at Wentzville to appoint delegates to the congressional convention and judicial convention. We instructed for Mr. Theo McDearmon for congress. Our girl, Mary Uthe, went to her home in Lincoln Co. to see her parents and returned Monday.

Aug. 5, 1888. Sabbath.

Mr. Parks preached for us this morning on church government- showing that the Presbyterian is the Bible form- ruling and preaching Elders appointed by the Apostles in every church, essentially the same as the Synagogue in the Jewish church. Minnie and her children moved over here today. George came on early train. Mary Uthe returned this evening.

Aug. 8, 1888.

George goes every morning on the early train. Received a letter from Robert Dunlap about Tom Pearce and his family troubles. My wife had an attack of rheumatism yesterday, the first one for 4 months, the lithis she has taken for 4 months has seemed to cured her. Eugene Gauss came this morning, he looks thin, has grown very tall, a head higher than Shirley- very much like his mother. Wrote to Dunlap today. Jane wrote to Lizzie. Telegram from George saying he would not be up this evening as Maxwell is to be hung tomorrow morning at 6:30 o'cl.

Aug. 10, 1888.

Wrote a letter to Mary Pearce enclosing one from Robert Dunlap. Wrote Mattie. Received a letter from Dr. Gordon, Salem, Virginia, recommending Reverend Mr. Spencer to us as a minister. Maxwell was hung in St. Louis this morning, he protested his innocence to the last. All those who have seen most of him say he is depraved in the extreme, no truth in him. Eugene and Shirley seem to enjoy themselves a good deal. Called at Dr. Johnson's in afternoon.

Aug. 12, 1888. Sabbath.

Reverend Horace Banks preached for us today. He came in the forenoon yesterday and he and I called at Lindenwood and saw Dr. Irwin in afternoon and then he went to Mr. Alexanders to stay at night. Our country democratic convention met yesterday at Wentzville. I was a delegate but not well enough to go and gave my proxy to Charlie Wilson. Received a letter from Lou Morgan.

Aug. 14, 1888.

Wrote a postal to Mary Pearce. Received a letter from Lizzie, Mattie and Mary Johns. Saw Tom Pearce in town. Saw Garner Hitch in town and took him in buddy around town. Shirley and Eugene went out to the cave on Boonelick Road. I had a long talk with Tom Pearce about the miserable way he gets along, lazy, doeless, trifling. Called at George Walkers and had a talk with Mrs. Walker about Tom Pearce and Mary. She lived near them and knows them well. Jane wrote to Dollie.

Aug. 16, 1888.

Shirley and Eugene Gauss went with George on the early train to St. Louis this morning. They go down to see the exhibition of Pompeii tonight and other sights in the city, they remain until tomorrow. I wrote to Reverend Mr. Spencer of Salem, Virginia to come and take charge of our church I wrote John Wyeth and Bro. of Philadelphia for some citrate of Lithis by Bishop of London, a great remedy for gouty rheumatism. Mrs. Blanton and Miss Young one of the teacher came to Eleanor Martin's from Virginia.

Aug. 18, 1888.

Received letters from Mary Pearce and Mattie in White Mountains. Shirley and Eugene were delighted with their trip to the city. Rhaker, my tenant, has a mule sick with a very dangerous disease and loathsome too- legs mainly affected with sores. In afternoon I rode up the main road 1-1/2 miles and called on old Mr. Hecker now in his 89th year, he was a very active man, until 2 years ago, he gets

around with a crutch and cane. He was many years a cabinet maker in town and I have a large bedstead that he made 34 years ago. He made his coffin many years ago and has it in his house. His wife is French, a Deway.

Aug. 19, 1888. Sabbath.

We had religious services in our church this morning. I read a sermon by Mr. Burden on the pleasure of religion. He lived and preached in England a 100 years ago, contemporary with Whitfield though dead, he yet speakth.

Aug. 21, 1888.

Making final settlement of E.C. Cunningham's estate. It was very heavily in debt but we saved the house and 40 acres of land for John Cunningham. Gathered pears for preserving, they are fine this year. I never saw a greater abundance of fine vegetables and fruit than this years- pastures and yards keep as green as June. Mrs. Orrick is here today.

Aug. 23, 1888.

Some Yellow Fever in Jacksonville, Florida. David Francis, Major of St. Louis, was nominated by Democratic Convention at Jefferson City for Governor of the state. Thurman, democratic candidate for Vice President, made a speech in Detroit, Michigan yesterday of the Tariff, showing how oppressive to the people of the country especially to the farmers and laboring men. The terrible evils of a large surplus of \$125,000.00 now in the Treasury, idle- yet the Republicans insist on high tariff and free whiskey and tobacco. Received word that Thomas Johns of Austin killed himself by taking too much morphine.

Aug. 25, 1888.

Received a letter from Mattie written on her 40th birthday and a postal from Mary Pearce. The US Senate rejected the treaty agreed upon by our government and England on the Canadian fishery question and Mr. Cleveland sent a message to congress on the subject that has created great excitement, dealing a heavy blow to the Republican majority in the senate and greatly increased the high opinion of the country for his wisdom and courage as a great statesman. I received a letter from Rev. J.W. Spencer of Salem, Virginia in answer to our invitation saying he would visit us next week and preach for us on the 2nd (Sabbath) of September. Daisy Martin and Miss Young called after tea.

Aug. 28, 1888.

Wrote to Mary Johns and Lizzie Gauss. Eugene Gauss received a letter from his father today. Our peaches getting ripe, the trees are old and peaches small. I never saw fruit and vegetables and melons as abundant. I bought a melon weighing about 30 lbs for ten cents. We had sweet potatoes for dinner today. Wrote to Lou Morgan. Political pot boiling all over the country. Called to see Mr. Alderson who is sick- shills and fever. Mrs. Alderson and Mrs. Rhodes called in afternoon.

Aug. 31, 1888.

Norton was nominated for congress at Warrenton. Reverend Mr. Spencer came last night. I met him this morning at Union Savings Bank, rode around town with him and called at Lindenwood. He is a large strong man, a good deal of force of character, has seen a good deal of the world and looks like he would make his mark on any community where he labors. Rode around with Mr. Spencer, went to Robert Parks to tea, all the Elders there.

Sept. 2, 1888. Sabbath.

Yesterday Mr. Spencer and I called on Mrs. Watson in forenoon, he dined with us- called in afternoon on Misses Martin, Mrs. Rood and Mrs. William Parks. He preached for us this morning, he speaks extemporaneously and with good deal of force in manner and matter- has a strong clear voice and had a good audience. See Mr. Hunt there.

Sept. 3, 1888.

Mr. Spencer left this morning. He would come to our church if we could raise him \$800.00. Saw Robert Dunlap of Mechanicsville and talked with him about Tom Pearce. Received a postal from Theo Gauss and a letter from Virginia Gauss. Rode with the boys, Shirley and Eugene out to Mrs. Durfee's and my own farm. Corn is fine and quite green yet, ground for wheat in fine condition. Harry Lackland died today of Typhoid Fever, he was one of the best young men in town, great blow to his father.

Sept. 5, 1888.

George and Minnie's two younger children were baptized here last night by Reverend Hunt, Episcopal Rector. Quite a number of friends present, they have sponsor- godmothers and godfathers. They must get that from the Catholic Church- no Bible for it.

Sept. 7, 1888.

My wife canning peaches and pears today. Called on Mrs. Ross in afternoon. George and Minnie went to their home in St. Louis this morning, they have been with us more than a month. They have very bright healthy children. Eleanor Martin returned to her school at Lexington, Elizabeth Ault today. Shirley and Eugene went in buggy this afternoon up to Dardenne to visit Mrs. McCluer's family, Eugene's aunt.

Sept. 9, 1888. Sabbath.

Reverend Bradley, a young preacher who has to go a year longer to the seminary and who was born and raised in this country at O'Fallon and whose mother was Jennie Trevy whom I knew as a student at Lindenwood years ago, preached. He is a very promising preacher, fine style and thoughts, voice rather low. His morning text: "He spake as man never spake". Evening text: "Ye are bought with a price."

Sept. 11, 1888.

Received a letter from Mattie at Fall River, goes to Philadelphia last this week, also one from Mr. Howison in New Jersey. Shirley starts to college tomorrow. Shirley and Eugene went to St. Louis to see the Exposition. I wrote to Sis Gauss today. Louis Martin has concluded not to go to the Indian Nation to teach as Douglas Martin is so opposed to it. Lizzie Rood goes in her place.

Sept. 13, 1888.

Wrote to Lizzie. This is a holiday in town on account of the Fair. Tom Pearce called in afternoon to talk about his family troubles. He is working at car shops. I went with Eugene and Shirley to the Fair in afternoon. Great crowd there and it is quite a success, the exhibits of vegetables and grains and fruits are very fine. I never saw finer. The horse racing is a great attraction. Tonight is the Democratic rally, Francis candidate for Governor is to be here.

Sept. 17, 1888.

Eugene Gauss left this morning for Columbia, Mo. Received a letter from Mr. Howison at Liberty, Virginia and wrote to him, also wrote to Mary Pearce. Mr. Brady preached for us again yesterday on the contracts in Christ's character, God and Man- his death as man and his resurrection as God. Tom Pearce took dinner with us today.

Sept. 20, 1888.

Received a letter from Eleanor Martin and one from Mr. Spencer accepting our Pastorship and will come early in October, I wrote to him. We called on Mrs. Watkins.

Sept. 22, 1888.

Received a postal from Mr. Howison at Salem, Va., visiting Mr. Spencer. Mr. Alexander returned from Presbytery last night and say Reverend Mr. Stuart, Missionary from China will preach for us tomorrow (Sabbath). I rode out with Mr. Stonebraker in afternoon to the County Asylum to look at a furnace they want to seal- we need one for our church but this one is too large for us. We are having our lot adjoining our parsonage graded.

Sept. 23, 1888. Sabbath.

Mr. Stuart gave us a very interesting address on China- their religion, their customs, their peaceful character-obedience to parents and civil authority, industrious habits but destitute of honesty, truth or morality. He talked to the children in afternoon about the Chinese. Showed a great many articles they use in eating, their dress, shoes, caps, tablets in ancestral worship, their superstition- the condition of women. At night he gave the history of missions in China. In 1842 England forced an entrance to some of her ports in the opium trade and missionaries entered these ports and then by Treaty eight other ports were opened to foreign countries and then the great rebellion occurred lead by a nominal Christian prince. This rebellion was finally stopped by the aid of England who sent Chinese Gordon there to command the government forces and this changed the old order and the whole Empire was opened to foreigners. After that there was a great famine in the country. England, Europe and United States sent money and provisions to them and this helped the missionary cause.

Sept. 25, 1888.

Received a letter from Mattie saying she will be here Thursday morning. Mr. Stuart, the China missionary took dinner with us. George Watkins came up this morning and says Tom Pearce is very sick at his house. Called to see Tom Pearce in afternoon, he had a chill Monday evening and has a bad cold, he is better.

Sept. 27, 1888.

Received a letter from Mary Pearce, I wrote to her. Sent a coat and vest and some dress cloth by mail to Fred. Mattie came this morning, she is fleshier than I ever saw her. Kate Pearce came too, she has been sick and looks badly. Tom Pearce is still quite unwell with a severe cough. I wrote to John Pearce and a postal to George. Saw old Mr. Evans Johnson in town today. He lives on the Missouri River 12 miles below town, says he is eighty five years old and has live 84 years where he now resides. He is in fine health with all his faculties in use, looks like a man of 75.

Sept. 29, 1888.

Mattie and I went to a birthday surprise party at Mr. Salvester's. Quite a crowd and pleasant party- we came home at 12 o'clock. Received a letter from Eleanor Martin.

Oct. 2, 1888.

Tome Pearce is quite unwell yet with cough and went up home this morning. Shirley went with college boys to the St. Louis Fair and exposition and to see the Veiled Prophets tonight. My horse is quite lame in the right fore leg-seems to be a sprain in the posterior joint, I put on clay with vinegar.

Oct. 5, 1888.

Charlie Wilson goes to Virginia to marry Julia Frayser. I wrote to John M. Cook of Carbol, Texas County, Missouri and William F. Boal of Jones County, Texas. Wrote to Mary Johns and Mary Pearce. Gathered the apples from two Vandever trees in garden, 12 bushels, very fine. Saw John Ford who worked on farm for me 20 years ago, he lives in Johnson County and is doing well.

Oct. 9, 1888.

Received a note from Henry Gauss saying that Lizzie and another daughter. This is eleven children she has had and only seven living- two boys and five girls. Received a letter from Minnie asking us to come down to see them tomorrow and Ella Jones, my niece, would be there tomorrow from the East on her way to Texas. We expect to go. Mrs. Ross, Doug Martin and wife called this p.m.

Oct. 10, 1888.

My wife, Mattie and I went to St. Louis today. We expected to meet my niece, Ella Jones, who lives in Providence, Rhode Island but she did not come on account of the yellow fever in the South as she was going to Texas. George has a very comfortable house on Cook Avenue, 4066, far out beyond Grand Avenue. I came home in evening and left wife and Mattie to stay all night. I saw Dr. Farris and an old friend, John Gibson. Charlie Wilson and Julia Frayser are to be married today in North Carolina where she and her other have spent the summer. They are first cousins, and he has been living in the family for 10 or 12 years.

Oct. 12, 1888.

Received a letter from Mary Pearce saying she would be here on Saturday. My wife and Mattie returned from St. Louis last night, they went to the Exposition with George and Minnie. Saw the great picture of Christ's crucifixion by Munkacay. Mattie and I went to the grand entertainment at the new car ship last night. It was a grand affair, the vast building with three large apartments below and three above were lighted with electric lights. About 1,000 or 1,200 people attended. It was opened with prayer by Dr. Irwin in front lower room. We then marched to the upper rooms which were highly decorated. A fine St. Louis Band gave the music and most of the company marched and counter-marched for some time and then an address was made by Dr. Irwin, giving sketch of car ships their rapid enlargement and their great importance and advantage to the city. Elegant tables were spread in one of the rooms with all luxuries for seating 450 persons. These shops are worth a half million to St. Charles annually.

Oct. 14, 1888. Sabbath.

Yesterday Shirley and I put lathe on the fence between the garden and yard to keep chickens out. Mary Pearce came yesterday on the 11 o'clock train. The negroes had their party at the car shops last

night. Mrs. Salveter called in afternoon. We had no preaching today. Mr. Alexander made a talk on Sunday School instruction. Mrs. Rhodes called in afternoon.

Oct. 17, 1888.

George came up last night and left on early train. Received a postal from Fred and a letter from Louisa Morgan saying she expects to visit us soon. Day before yesterday we attended a part at Wm Parks in honor of his 70th birthday. It was a very pleasant affair and happy occasion, a good many of his relations and friends were present. He gave us a history of his family- Scotch- Irish stock. God's faithfulness to His covenant is verified in the fact that all his own brothers and sister and all his and their children are the professed followers of Christ. He is especially blessed with one of the best of wives and the best of sons and daughters. Mattie left for Philadelphia on the 5 o'clock train, she spent three weeks with us. The Lord has given her a very happy lot.

Oct. 18, 1888.

Mary Pearce and Katie returned home this morning, they are in a very unsettled condition. They have not been able to rent a farm for another year. The question is whether she and the children had better go to some town where the younger children can attend school, she and the others girls do something- sewing- and John go unto the car ships here. It is a very perplexing matter to me, they have so little capacity to manage and get along. I pray the Lord will order it for the best. I had brick bats hauled and put on the street near my front gate and will have broken plastering put on the bricks.

Oct. 20, 1888.

Received a postal from Mary Pearce, John wants to go to Texas County, Mo. My wife and I called on William Parks' family. Received a postal from Mr. Spencer saying he will be here next Wednesday or Thursday. A postal from Mattie at Columbus, Ohio.

Oct. 22, 1888.

Mr. Parks preached for us yesterday, a very good sermon on the saying of our Saviour in the Temple. If any man thirst let him come unto me "He has preached for us frequently of late and I must say his sermons have been able ones. Received a letter from Mattie in Philadelphia. She arrived safely on time and one from Mr. Howison in Virginia and one from Mary Pearce saying they could get a place closed to Troy, Mo.

Oct. 24, 1888.

Received a postal from Lizzie, they are well. My wife and I called on McDearmons and at Pourie's on Fannie Boyd and Mrs. Ross. Mr. Spencer and wife came this afternoon, they went to Mr. Robert Parks. John Pearce came at 3 o'clock on a mule, he looks well although he has chills, he is quite tall. I called at the college in afternoon and saw the professors.

Oct. 26, 1888.

John Pearce and I went through the car shops. Our ladies are cleaning the church today. William Parks and I called on Mr and Mrs. Spencer in afternoon at Robert Parks. John Pearce took the honey from our beehive last night. He ladles them without any trouble, we got a fine quantity of good honey. He went home today, he is a sensible industrious young fellow and will do well if he has a chance. He has a heavy burden on his shoulders in supporting his mother's family. Received a note from George inviting Shirley to come down to city tomorrow to hear Booth, the great tragedian in "Merchant of Venice" (Shakespeare) a matinee. There is nothing immoral in the play but the theatre in the main is a

very immoral institution. I called on a Mrs. Berry, she and her husband are strangers, he works in car shops- young people. I want them to attend church.

Oct. 28, 1888. Sabbath.

Shirley stayed last night in St. Louis and came home this morning. George wrote for him to come as it would be the last opportunity probably of hearing the great of living actors in Merchant of Venice by Shakespeare. I called in afternoon to see a poor widow woman in lower part of town who has four little children and very destitute. Mr. Spencer preached this morning and in the evening- two fine sermons. In morning his text was in Hebrews "Seeing we are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us run with patience the race laying aside the sin which doth so easily besets us". In evening on the life of Elijah.

Oct. 30, 1888.

Met Mr. Spencer down town yesterday and called with him to see Mrs. Gallaher before noon. Went to meeting of the church session at night. We talked of a good many matters connected with the church- prayer meeting, Sunday School and how to get stranger and persons connected with the car ships to church.

Oct. 31, 1888.

Called at the parsonage and insisted on Mr. Hunt vacating the personage at once so that Mr. Spencer can go in. Mrs. Spencer went to St. Louis this a.m. In afternoon I rode with Julius Rauch out to Mrs. Durfee's farm. He wants to but the earth from a hill next to the railroad to manifested tiles. The wheat fields look green. Called with Mr. Spencer on Mrs. Ross, Mrs. Salvester and Mrs. Watkins in afternoon.

Nov. 1, 1888.

I went to meet my niece, Ellen Jones, from Worcester, Massachusetts, on her way to Texas to visit her sisters and mother. I haven't seen her for 35 years, when she was 4 years old. She is a widow with 3 children. She has her little boy, Preston, with her. I received a letter from Lou Morgan saying she would be here next Saturday. I called with Mr. Spencer on Mrs. Wm Parks, Mrs. Frayser, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilson and Mrs. Vreeland and Mrs. Lemon.

Nov. 3, 1888.

I rode out with Ellen to cemetery yesterday morning. Wrote to Mattie and Jane wrote to Dollie. Yesterday was the 41st anniversary of our marriage. I can truly say it has been a happy union by the grace of God, a happy Christian family. Ellen Jones left yesterday evening for Texas. She is a very pleasant plain commonsense woman. Louisa Morgan, her daughters Mary and little son, Floyd came this evening. Lou is very fleshy. She is now 46 years old, Mary is 14 years old and is a bright, pretty and well behaved girl and Floyd is a very good little boy. Will Morgan is raising fine horses- Percheron and Clydesdale.

Nov. 5, 1888.

Received letters from Lizzie and Will Cowan. Mr and Mrs Myers have done to Texas to visit Fred and Annie. Called on Mrs. Ross and a Mrs. Nicholson, a Scotch family. Wrote Fred and Ellen Cowan.

Nov. 6, 1888.

This is election day. For months the whole land has been stirred and intensely excited on the political question of the day, mainly the tariff. Millions of little pieces (ballots) of paper will drop into boxes and when counted will decide who will fill the offices of country from president down to constable and everybody will submit quietly whether it is for weal and woe to the land. At the election down town today I witnessed disgusting scenes- a lot of noisy whites and blacks- profane- totally ignorant of political questions. Fortunately there is intelligence enough in the country to control the affairs of government. Received a letter from Mary Pearce. Rode with Louisa Morgan about town and out to the cemetery. Miss Charlotte Shaw and Mrs. Pourie called.

Nov. 8, 1888.

The election of Harrison to the presidency is confirmed today. It is astonishing that a thing like that should occur. Cleveland has made a splendid record, he is one of the best presidents we ever had- a man of great honesty, courage and sound judgement and independence of character and the platform of the democrats was the best that could be made- the great point being reform of the Tariff's so as to get rid of the enormous surplus revenue (\$120,000,000). It is almost inexplicable; it may be that the people are not educated on this Tariff question and then the influential corporate wealth and monopolies. Harrison is a good man, a Presbyterian Elder and once a U.S. Senator but a man of moderate ability and no executive experience- nominated because he lived in Indiana and is the grandson of his grandfather, Wm. H. Harrison. Lou Morgan went to St. Louis to visit Cynthia Walton, an old friend.

Nov. 10, 1888.

Wrote to Mattie and Will Cowan and Ellen Cowan. Lou Morgan returned from St. Louis, she had a pleasant visit at Cynthia Walton's and called at George's.

Nov. 12, 1888.

Louisa Morgan and children left this morning to visit Mary Pearce. Her visit to us was a very pleasant one, she is a very substantial sensible woman, very industrious. In forenoon, Mr. Spencer and I called on the Fitzgerald's, the children have had measles, and Mrs. Salminson, Scotch family. In afternoon we called on Mrs. Christy, Mrs. Doug Martin, Mrs. Jenkins, Brecker girls and Mrs. Hoelke. Out congregations yesterday were larger, good many strangers connected with car shops.

Nov. 14, 1888.

Received letter from Ella Jones at Clarksville, Texas, met her mother and sisters there. Mr. Spencer called in afternoon. My wife and I called at Mrs. Frayser's and Mrs. Julia Watson. Mr. Spencer and Mr. Pourie came this morning for the buggy to go out to see Mrs. Eliza Miller, 5 miles in country. Mr. Hunt is moving out of the parsonage today. We had an interesting meeting at our church Wednesday evening prayer- meeting on a mission effort in the lower part of town so as to reach the car shop people.

Nov. 17, 1888.

Received letters from Ellen Cowan and Mary Pearce and a letter from Mattie saying she had received the apples. Called on Mrs. Ross this forenoon. Jane wrote Mattie. Mrs. Phelps and Mrs. Reid called in afternoon. Received letter from George and wrote to Lizzie. I went to the Martins last night to sociable. Having the parsonage cleaned for Mr. Spencer. I distributed some church cards in the hotels

and boarding houses today. We have a preparatory service this p.m. to the communion tomorrow. We are making an effort to reach the car shop people and Mrs. Spencer will preach in one of the car shops employees. Mrs. Glenday is sick, serve cold, some fever.

Nov. 20, 1888.

Received letters from Mattie and Eugene Gauss, Jr. Mr. Spencer is moving into the parsonage today. My wife and I rode downtown in afternoon and called at the parsonage, several of our ladies there helping Mr. and Mrs. Spencer fix up the house. Received a letter from Louisa Morgan. She gives a very discouraging account of them (the Pearces). Wrote to Mr. Howison, Dollie and George.

Nov. 22, 1888.

Received a letter from Mary Pearce and the lease from McClellan for the place near Troy. In the afternoon my wife and I rode town to dressmaker. My wife and I called on Mrs. Dingedine, Mrs. Fitzgerald, Mrs. Nicholson and Sabinson (Scotch), Mrs. Madge Martin and Mrs. Spencer, who is very homesick.

Nov. 24, 1888.

John Pearce came down today to try to get work at the car shops. The ladies sewing and missionary society met here this afternoon, large number present. I brought out Mrs. Spencer and baby. I went tonight to the opera house to hear Capt. Dan Shields lecture on temperance. He has lectured through the state a great deal on local option but the Germans who control everything here do not go to temperance meetings. Received a letter from Mattie. I called in afternoon to see Syd, colored man who was once my slave. He is sick with symptoms of consumption, - he is very irreligious, called on Mrs. Watson. The session of the church met at 5 o'clock at the parsonage and took tea with the pastor. We propose to elect some deacons.

Nov. 26, 1888.

John Pearce is sawing wood for me today. Some trouble getting into the car shops. Mr. William Parks fell in the cellar at Brucker's today and was hurt a good deal.

Nov. 28, 1888.

John Pearce finished spading the garden today. Received letter from Eleanor Martin. Sent lease and note to McClellan of Troy and a letter to Mary Pearce. The members of the church got up a donation party for our pastor and we all went to the parsonage this evening with a wagon load of provisions, flour, hams, sugar, coffee, fowls and many other things. We had a happy time. Called at William Parks, he is getting over his fall. Wrote to George.

Nov. 29, 1888.

This is a national Thanksgiving Day. The churches united in religious services in the Baptist church, preaching by Reverend Mr. Lewis of the Methodist Church. Received a postal from Ellen Cowan of St. Louis, they are in trouble. Dr. Lewis of State University, Columbia, will lecture here on December 8th. Wrote Ellen Cowan and Dr. Laws. Received letter from Dollie and wrote to Dr. Farris enclosing ten dollars for Ellen Cowan. She is in St. Louis with her Aunt Ellen Brown and they are very poor. Mrs. Anna Weems called in afternoon. Wrote to Mattie.

Dec. 2, 1888.

The sun has shone a good deal today, the first time in many days. Mr. Spencer preached three times today, in morning in the northern church and Lindenwood came. At night we elected three deacons, Bennet, Kramer and Robt. Parks, Jr. Received a letter from Fred, the first for a month, Mr and Mrs. Myers had left for home. They have a wet fall there. Wrote Mary Johns at Clarksville, Tex. The services in the car shops are well attended, it is a big undertaking.

Dec. 5, 1888.

John Pearce began work in our shops. I rode with Mr. Spencer down to Charlesworth's and called on Miss Barth. Mrs. Glenday and I called at Mrs. Frayser's. Saw Mrs. Samuel Watson and called at parsonage. Joe Parks stayed all night with Shirley. Received a letter from George, I wrote to Lou Morgan and Fred. Congress met yesterday, the president's message is in the papers today, very good. He strongly repeats his Tariff reform opinions. I wrote to Miss Katie Myers today.

Dec. 7, 1888.

My wife and I rode down this forenoon, called at Wm Parks. Called to see Syd, my old negro who is sick with consumption. He has been a very wicked man, he has recently made a profession of religion. I prayed with him and read several chapters of the Bible. He seems to be very decided. Wrote Lizzie and Mattie. Received a letter from Mary Johns. Called to see Mrs. Salveter in afternoon. Dr. Stumberg and I met Dr. Laws at the depot and he stayed at Dr. Stumberg's that night. He lectured to a full house on science. Science is a systematic classification of the laws of phenomenon- law is the established mode in which energy operates.

Dec. 9, 1888. Sabbath.

Dr. Laws preached for us this morning, subject: Adam the representative of our race, unity of the race common origin- he was moral free agent through Satan's influence they fell. Satan conquer- our first parents but Christ the head and representative of his people conquered Satan and restored to us all the glories of His Heavenly Kingdom. Dr. Laws came with us to dinner and spent the afternoon. George and little George came up in the morning. Dr. Laws is a man of great learning and information and is a very interesting talker. George left in afternoon.

Dec. 12, 1888.

Received a letter from Lizzie Gauss. In afternoon I rode out to Robert Parks to see Mrs. Bennett Met. Mrs. Ferguson. I received a letter from Dr. Laws at Centralls about his lecture here. Received a letter from Mattie. Killed my two hogs today. Received letters from Mrs. Myers, Eugene Gauss Jr., and Mary Pearce.

Dec. 14, 1888.

Salted my pork, making sausage and lard. Called on Mr. Spencer and with him called on Mrs. Lemon Mary Uthe our servant received a telegram that her sister is very sick and must go home. She left on train at 9:30 o'cl p.m. Received a postal from Mr. Howison saying they would be here this evening.

Dec. 16, 1888. Sabbath.

Mr. and Mrs. Howison took tea with us last night. They are the best people I ever knew. I pray the Lord may open a good field for them. Dr. Farris wants him to go to Caledonia, Mo. Mr. Howison will preach tonight again and at the car shops at 3 o'cl p.m., good attendance despite weather.

Dec. 18, 1888.

Received a box by express from Mattie not to be opened until Christmas. Wrote to Eugene Gauss Jr. John Pearce is working in the coach shops in 3 year apprenticeship to learn the trade, he gets 75 cents a day for the first year and \$1.00 a day for the 2d year. John received a letter from his mother. I wrote Christmas letter to Fred, Lizzie and Arthur. I called on Mrs. Lemon in afternoon and Mrs. Spencer.

Dec. 21, 1888.

My wife had a server attack of rheumatism during night. Wrote Mattie today. Received a letter from Henry Morris (colored). Clara Kennedy (colored) came to work for a week. My wife and I rode down to Mrs. Lemon's to sewing society.

Dec. 22, 1888.

Eleanor Martin came last night and young Ed Miller with her. She was over here this morning. Saw Edgar Chenowith and Ed McCauslam this afternoon. The weather is beautiful, the stores are crowded with people buying Christmas. Called at the Martin's and saw Ed Miller. His father is an elder in the Keatsville Church and his mother is a sister of Marion Harlem, the distinguished authoress. Eugene Gauss Jr. came in evening, he and Shirley and John Pearce are having a lively time.

Dec. 24, 1888.

Reverend Dr. Lewis, Agent for the American Bible Society in Missouri preached for us, yesterday his subject: The Bible as a sufficient revelation for man, full and complete for his salvation. In afternoon at 3 o'cl Mr. Spencer preached at car shops on Daniel, full house. Received letter from Mattie and George. Wrote Mary Pearce. Received box from George for Christmas gifts.

Dec. 25, 1888. Christmas Morning.

Glory to God in the highest, on earth, peace and good will to men. We all had a good many presents from the Martins and Mattie. I got a beautiful Afgan from the Martins for the buggy, I got a very fine pair of slippers from Mattie. Shirley got a gold watch chain from Mattie. John Pearce and Eugene Gauss got several good presents. But it is more pleasant, blessed to give than to receive. What a wonderful event was the birth of the babe of Bethlehem, all that is good, beautiful gracious, elevating and glorious to man in this world and joyous and happy heaven came from the Christ Child Jesus. Received letter from Mattie and Ellen Cowan.

Dec. 27, 1888.

Received letters from Mattie and Arthur. Arthur says their business is very fine. Wrote to Mattie and George. The boys are very anxious to skate on the lake. Our servant, Lille Sulthouse came this morning, she looks strong and lively. I called this afternoon at Mrs. Frayser's. They have some strange notions about religious matters, doubt whether prayer meeting is any good. Mr. Spencer and Mrs. Stonebraker went to a meeting of Presbytery in St. Louis to arrange for the installation of Mr. Spencer and Dr. Cannon. Attended a meeting of the Mason last night at Opera House to install officers.

Dc. 29, 1888.

Ellen Cowan and Mrs. Brown came last night, Ellen returned to city this morning. Wrote to Lou Morgan and Will Cowan. Called on Mrs. Frayser and Wilson in afternoon. Went to Mr. Alexander's to tea with Mr. and Mrs. Spencer.

Dec. 30, 1888. Sabbath.

Mr. Spencer preached to a good audience. George, Minnie and little George came up and were at church. They returned in afternoon. Mrs. Durfee was taken sick yesterday evening with chills, she has fever and some pains in side. Mary Uthe came today to get her trunk, says her sister has been deranged.

Dec. 31, 1888.

I took Mary Uthe to the train. I called on Mrs. Ross in afternoon. Beautiful day. This closes another year. The Lord has dealt with us as a family with mercy, our hearts should overflow with gratitude and love to Him. Mr. and Mrs. Spencer called in afternoon. John Pearce received a letter from his mother. Mrs. Durfee is better tonight. I would raise a doxology: Praise God from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him, all creatures here below, Praise Him above ye Heavenly Hosts, Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Amen- Amen.

Jan. 1, 1889.

This is a clear, cool and beautiful New Year's Day, mercury 18°. It is time for serious reflection when we cross the line from the old to the new year. It is time for retrospection and prospectation. How much of goodness and mercy from God has followed us the past year and all the past years and for our part how little gratitude, love and service to Him from us. Lord help me to love and serve thee better in the future for Jesus Sake. Lord, bless my dear wife, all my children and grandchildren. Make them all thine and bless all my dear kindred, bless all my friends. Oh, Lord bless our old church in St. Charles, bless all the preachers and all the people of God all over the world for Jesus' Sake, Amen and Amen. Called on Mrs. Salveter in forenoon and on the Martins in afternoon. Partial eclipse of sun at 4 o'clock p.m. Went to sociable at parsonage. Mrs. Durfee still in bed but better. Received a letter from Mattie and a postal from Ellen Cowan. Received an overcoat and hat from George by express. Wrote to Mattie and George.

Jan. 3, 1889.

Eugene Gauss left for his grandfather Gauss' near Columbia, Mo. Eleanor Martin left too for Lexington, Mo. To her school. Mr. Spencer borrowed my buggy to get Charlesworths to spend the day. I wrote to Ellen Cowan and Dr. Farris.

Jan. 5, 1889.

Mrs. Glenday got into a hysterical fit yesterday about Mrs. Durfee, she is easily upset. Mrs. Durfee is better, we have Clara Kenedy to nurse her. Received a postal from Ellen Cowan, she has done nothing yet. Received letter from Dr. Farris. I have been busy today getting signers to a petition to the city council, asking them to raise tax on saloons to \$500.00, it is now only \$100.00 and there are 20 saloons in this city. I am in favor of abolishing them entirely but as we can't do that I am in favor of restricting them as much as possible. A good many citizens are in favor of it but afraid of the saloon influence.

Jan. 6, 1889. Sabbath.

Mr. Spencer preached a very good sermon from that grand saying of Paul: "I know whom I have believed and that he is able to keep that I have committed to him against that day". Ellen Cowan came last night, she thinks of going to St. Louis County near Creve Coeur Lake. Tonight begins the week of prayer service in the Jefferson St. Church and is observed each night in different churches. It has been observed for some years by all evangelical churches with great benefit.

Jan. 8, 1889.

Mrs. Durfee is better. John Tanner, Miss Annie Shore and Mrs. (Dr) Johnson called yesterday afternoon. Mr. Spencer and I called on a Mrs. Johnson in Frenchtown and on Mrs. Bacon and found her sister with her. She has no Bible though she has been a member of the church six years. Called on Fitzgerald's. Ellen Cowan and he aunt leave for St. Louis tomorrow. Dr. Irwin talked on social reforms at church and home missions. This is a great work for the church and the great evil to over come in immense foreign immigration, intemperance, sabbath breaking and the negro problem.

Jan. 12, 1889.

Received a letter from George saying that Will Cowan had sent \$15.00 and would send that every month. Called in afternoon on Mrs. Ross, she is quite unwell. Wrote postal to Lizzie and Mattie. Mrs. Durfee improving slowly. Tomorrow we have installation of Mr. Spencer in our church. It is about 18 years since Dr. Ed Martin has installed pastor of our church- singular coincidence- both from Virginia. Dr. Farris is to be here and he was here and took part in Dr. Martin's installation. I went to the depot for Dr. Farris and took him to Mr. Spencer's where we took supper. We shall also have Reverend Peyton Walton, Colonel Carr, an elder in Dr. Bank's church in St. Louis.

Jan. 17, 1889.

This is a splendid winter day. My wife, yesterday and today suffering with face neuralgia. I called on Mrs. Gallaher and Mrs. Watkins. Wrote to Mattie and Fred. Mrs. Durfee is very weak but has a good appetite. Received a letter from Louisa Morgan and Mary Pearce, all well.

Jan. 21, 1889.

We had communion in our church yesterday. Gene Lemon joined the church on profession of faith. Mr. Spencer preached on David's utterance "As the hart panteth after the water brook so panteth my soul after thee". My wife's neuralgia very severe. There was a large attendance at car shops yesterday afternoon to hear Mr. Spencer preach. Called in afternoon with Mr Spencer on Mrs. Udstad, at Dr. Buekner's house and at Mr. Robt Parks on Mrs. Bennett. Their oldest boy is sick with pneumonia.

Jan. 23, 1889.

Wrote postal to George and Arthur, a letter to Mary. Called in afternoon on Mr. and Mrs. Wickersham, they are Methodists. We observed the day of prayer for college and seminaries in our church tonight, we had a good meeting, very many remarkable results in the conversion of students in college. Wrote Mary Johns at Clarksville, Texas. Little George is here today. Mrs. Orrick is at McDearmon's. Called on Mrs. Watson. Mr. Sturmer and two men helped fix my cistern pump, the chain broke.

Jan. 28, 1889.

The doctor called to see Mrs. Durfee yesterday afternoon, he thinks there is some lung trouble that may be serious, she has good appetite but weak. Received a letter from George. I called at car shops to see Mr. Salveter about getting something for Shirley to do. He proposed this going to the drawing room department with Mr. Udstad. Great excitement overt the election of Boulanger in Paris by 80,000 majority, he is supposed to be opposed to the republic. Work on the Cleveland, Kansas City and St. Louis Central railroad has commenced near the ferry landing outside the carshop. Mr. Alderson was here this p.m.

Jan. 31, 1889.

I brought little George over with me before dinner. Called on Mr. Wm Parks in forenoon. Went to Lindenwood in afternoon to attend meeting of prayer for college and schools. Dr. Nichols preached a fine sermon-saving faith. Miss Aurelia McDearmon rode out with me. Mrs. Salveter and Miss C. She called. Shirley commenced work in car shops. Received a letter from Mattie at Fall River, Called with Mr. Spencer on Mrs. Norris and Mrs. Ross. Mrs. (Dr) Bruore called in afternoon.

Feb. 2, 1889.

This is beautiful day, real Texas weather in winter, mercury up to 45° at noon. My wife and I went to the meeting of the ladies sewing society at Mrs. Salveter's, they had an elegant lunch. Mr. Robert Parks is broken up entirely and is bankrupt in property in his old age. I called to see Mrs. Barron on 2d and Washington Streets, he is a lawyer and shorthand reporter in St. Louis. They are English and Episcopalians. The Crown Prince of Austria is dead or rather shot himself. Professor Meyers lectured last night in our church on English history, the crusades, Bloody Mary and Sir Walter Raleigh. Mr. Spencer and I called at Mrs. Hoelke, little girl sick. Received letter from Fred, Lizzie and Virginia Woodridge.

Feb. 6, 1889.

Wrote to Fred and Eugene Gauss, Jr. My wife wrote to Mattie and Lizzie. Many hands and teams at work on the railroad on the river front behind the car shops, cutting down the high bluffs on 2d St to fill in. Wrote George. Shirley taking drawing lessons at car shops from Udstad. The worn is lively with the railroad men and teams. Called at Wm Parks in afternoon. He had gone to St. Louis talked with Mrs. Parks about ladies society painting parsonage. Monthly concert tonight on foreign missions- China, the country. They are a deceitful lying cheating people, some of them highly cultivated. When they become Christians they are very decided and devoted, showing the power of Christianity in changing the hearts of men. Colored man, Syd, who has consumption was supposed to be dying, he sent for me, he is very low, can't speak but in his senses, seems to be trusting in Christ and ready to go.

Feb. 9, 1889.

I called on Reverend Mr. Lewis in forenoon. Received a letter from Mattie and a letter from Mary Pearce. In afternoon wife and I rode out to the Alexanders to call. Thornton and his wife are there. We rode past Mrs. Parker's new home and down through French town below the bridge where they are working on the railroad. There is a little town of tents for the laborers.

Feb. 10, 1889.

No preaching in our church, Mr. Spencer at Troy. I went to the Jefferson Street Church. Dr. Irwin preached. His grandchild, Jim McDearmon died this morning. I went to the car shops at 3 o'clock large audience. Mr. Alexander read a very good sermon. No preaching in any church tonight but the Baptist and I go there. They hold their meeting in the ladies temperance room in Odd Fellows Hall. Mr. Reid preached a good sermon on 8th Romans "All things work together for good".

Feb. 12, 1889.

I wrote to Mr. Spencer at Troy. Mrs. Durfee in bed most of the time, has a good appetite but gains strength very slowly. Mrs. Chap Luckett buried today, she was Lizzie McDonald. Received a letter from Ellen Cowan, they are living in Creve Coeur neighborhood, St. Louis County, Mo. I received a letter from Colonel Woolfolk of Troy saying that they were having a precious revival in their church under the

preaching of Mr. Spencer and are for him to remain over next Sunday. I called in afternoon on the Vreelands and Mrs. Renno.

Feb. 15, 1889.

I called in afternoon on Mrs. Lemon and Mrs. Watson. Received a postal from Mary Pearce at Troy. Mr. Spencer came back yesterday a.m., good many accessions to church at Troy. Called at Wm Parks and Mr. Spencer in p.m. and at Vreeland's. Received a letter from Mary Johns, Bonnie is to be married a man who is a druggist at Hot Springs, Ark. Wrote postal to Mary. I called on Mrs. Nicholson, they subscribe to the St. Louis Presbyterian. Mr. Spencer and I called at Mr. Alexander's to see Thornton and his wife and Mr. Robt Parks and Mrs. Ross. I wrote a postal to Dr. Farris requesting him to send his paper to Mr. Nicholson.

Feb. 18, 1889.

Mrs. Durfee came down to breakfast this morning, first time in six weeks, she is in bed most of the time. My wife and I went to the car shops Sunday afternoon service yesterday. It was snowing. John received a letter from his mother today. Met Mr. Wm G. Clark in town today. A large fly wheel cast iron flew to pieces today in car shops, injured the building some, nobody hurt. I called on Mrs. Salvester in afternoon. I noticed in the papers the death of Col. Isaac Tate of Calloway County. Received letter from George. Baby Horace has whooping cough. Papers report that Blaine is to be head of Harrison's cabinet, a very talented and dangerous man. My wife wrote to George.

Feb. 22, 1889.

Received a letter from Mattie- old Dr. Breed is dead, aged 74, pastor of Spruce Street Church in Philadelphia for 30 years. Received a letter from Dollie, old Kitty is near her end, she is a good old Irish woman-nursed Dollie when a child. Arthur's health very good. I called on William Parks. Wrote to Mary Pearce and a postal to Tom Johns. Appomattox, Va. In afternoon, my wife and I called on Mrs. Rodd. Had a large oak tree out down today, it showed signs of decay last fall- a large oak tree is a great loss in a yard, they are the grandest of all trees.

Feb. 24, 1889. Sabbath.

Mr. Spencer preached on the Saviour's agony in the garden. George came in the morning, he is very fleshy. He paid me \$30.00 he owed me. Received letter from Mattie. I wrote a letter to my old friend, Chauncy N. Olds of Columbus, Ohio on seeing an obituary of his wife's death in the New York Observer.

Feb. 28, 1889.

Wrote to Mattie. Received a postal from Lou Morgan. Called at Parsonage in afternoon. We discussed the new plan of preaching by the pictures of the Bible scenes how used by young Spurgeon of London, by Mr. Hershey of Washington City with such good effects. The idea is the Bible truths can be so much more clearly to uncultivated minds by illustrated pictures than by mere description. It is pastel painting.

Mar. 2, 1889.

August Kruse, my tenant, wants to buy that parts of my land, 106 acres, that he cultivated. I asked him \$150.00 per acre. After consulting with Mr. Overall and Mr. Stonebraker I concluded not to sell at that. The interest on money is so low and the tax on money so high that it does not pay. My wife and I went to sewing society at Mrs. Ross'. Wrote to Lou Morgan and my wife wrote to Dollie. I received

a letter from George saying his baby had been very sick but was better. Saw Mr. Wm G. Clark in town today. Mr. Spencer called late this evening and after supper, Aphra and Louisa Martin called.

Mar. 4, 1889.

Received letters from Arthur and Lizzie and Chancey N. Ohio. This is one of the greatest day in this country- Harrison is inaugurated President and Mr. Cleveland retires. Mr. Cleveland's administration was one of the wisest and purest we have had for 30 years. He was defeated on the Tariff question because the people unenlightened on that question. It needs reducing, yields too much revenue, gives a large surplus- a dangerous thing, takes money out of the pockets of the rich manufacturers and corporations. General Harrison is an elder in the Presbyterian Church and although his party is in politics, I hope he will make an honest, faithful President. He is unfortunate in having Blaine at the head of his Cabinet.

Mar. 5, 1889.

Received postal from George and Lizzie saying the children were better, a postal from my cousin, Thomas Johns, of Appomattox Courthouse, Va. He says they have discovered great mineral wealth in my old native County, Buckingham. Called on Wm. Parks in afternoon. Received letters from Mattie and Lys Johns at Clinton, Miss Mr. Robert Parks orchard farm 600 acres was sold under deed of trust today for \$26,000. Wife and I rode down in the afternoon, called at the parsonage and on Wm Parks.

Mar. 7, 1889.

Wrote to Mattie. George's baby worse yesterday. Mrs. Gordon came up in evening. Mrs. McDearmon went down this a.m. Mr. Don McDonald died yesterday at his home in St. Louis County. He was raised here, son of Dennis McDonald and is about 60 years old. He was an elder in the Mispah Church, St. Louis County. In afternoon I rode down to French Town among the railroad tents. Called on the Barths, saw all the sisters. Mrs. Bacon is going on farm near O'Fallon. I gave her a Bible. Called on Mrs. Frayser, attended a meeting of Elders and Deacons at night.

Mar. 7, 1889.

Received a letter from Mary Pearce, they expected to move in a few days to Troy. Called in afternoon at Wm Parks. Went to the Depot with Mr. Spencer to meet the funeral of Dr. Don McDonald. In afternoon I took Rev. Mr. Walton up to the Depot.

Mar. 11, 1889.

Mr. Spencer preached in the morning on the Resurrection of Christ, the great fundamental fact in the plan of redemption. If Christ be not raised then is our faith vain, there is no Saviour for lost men. The proof conclusive from enemies and friends. It was a fine sermon and good audience. In afternoon he preached at car shops, "We are far from God by our sinfulness but can be brought nigh by the blood of Christ. Robert Pourie called in afternoon. Mr. Spencer preached at night on the resurrection of the saints. It is sown in weakness and raised in power. It will be the same body in identity as the soul is the same but a spiritual body instead of a natural, the spirit instead of the blood. Received a letter from George, the baby is better. Mr. Spencer goes over to Mispah Church, Mr. Walton is in St. Louis to preach all week.

Mar. 13, 1889.

I started to go to Mrs. Durfee's place but met Dierker and returned. Mrs. Glenday received a letter from Scotland saying her sister was dead. In afternoon I attended the funeral of old Mr. Gatwieler, he was nearly 80 years old, he has been in this town 52 years. The family is infidel German nationalist. Dr. Irwin conducted the religious services, a very large crowd present. Received letters from Mattie, Eugene Gauss Jr., a postal from Lizzie saying Virginia is most well of Scarlet Fever but the other children have it. I wrote to Ellen Cowan. My wife and Daisy Matin called on the Udstads, Miss Remi, Mrs. J. E. Stonebraker and Mrs. Norris. We went to Prof Ober's lecture on Mexico, it was fine.

Mar. 15, 1889.

Wrote to Mattie. Mrs. Phelps called in morning. Received a postal from Rev. Peyton Walton Mispah Church, desiring Mr. Spencer to remain over Sunday and have written to Dr. Farris to fill his place here. Good deal of interest in the church there, we are willing if out pulpit is filled. Saw Mr. Alex Garvin today. Saw Mr. Howison downtown, he came last night, shipping his furniture to Potosi where he has settled. Wrote Arthur today. My wife and I called on Rev. Vincent and family.

Mar. 17, 1889.

We had no preaching in our church today. I attended the Jefferson Street Church. Mr. Vincent the minister preached on justification by faith. His voice is poor, great deal of nasal tone, his thoughts commonplace, no unction, no force. I take him to be a good man. I went to car shops meet in afternoon. Mr. Alexander read a fine sermon of Talmadge.

Mar. 19, 1889.

Received a letter from Mary at Troy, there moved Friday. She is very much pleased with their new home, good house and good many fruit trees. Received an invitation to Prof. R. H. Bishop's golden wedding at Oxford, Ohio, my old teacher at Miami. Received a letter from Tom Morgan. Wrote a letter of regret and congratulations to Prof. Bishop on his 50th anniversary of his wedding. John Pearce and Shirley went to St. Louis this morning to buy spring clothes. Received letters from Mattie and Dollie, Mr. Borden still in Florida. Painting the parsonage. Rev. Mr. Vincent and wife, Mr. Spencer and wife took tea with us and the Martin girls came after tea.

Mar. 22, 1889.

Received postal from Lizzie saying Annie D. had the Scarlet Fever, the other children getting well. Wrote to Mattie and George. Having our church lot joining the parsonage fenced. Tillie (our servant) took my horse and buggy and rode down to her father's.

Mar. 25, 1889.

Received a letter from Mary Johns at Claude's in country, they go to Austin and then to San Antonio where Bonnie is to be married to Mr. Lamly of Hot Springs, Ark. Wrote Lizzie and Minnie. My wife and I rode out to Robert Parks. I let Robertson (colored) have the piece of ground behind the stable and he plowed it and planted most of it potatoes today. Called at Mr. Wm Parks in afternoon, he is a very good man but has some strange notions, thinks it is wrong to unsure your house or your life as it implies district of Providence. Mr. Heiner who teached the Walnut Grove School and who is candidate for school commissioner, called to see me this evening.

Mar. 27, 1889.

Shirley, little Ed Martin and I rode down to the bottom to my 40-acre tract to survey it. The railroad embankment is nearly completed. We crossed over by the bridge across Marias Crocke Lake and stopped a little while at Rhaker's, my tenant. Got back to dinner.

Mar. 29, 1889.

Met Colonel Woolfork of Troy in town yesterday. This morning he came down to consult us about the troubles in his church with the pastor, Mr. Van Ansenberger. He has become very unacceptable to the church and he persists in remaining. Mr. Wm Parks, Mr. Spencer and I had a conference with him at parsonage in afternoon. We advised that the Elders have a plain talk with him and let him know the facts that the whole church is dissatisfied with him and want a dissolution of the pastoral relationship and will ask Presbytery to set on it. If he is wise he will acquiesce and save trouble. Went to Methodist District conference meeting at Methodist Church and heard Dr. McAnnally preach, he is an old man, has long been the editor of the Methodist Christian Advocate, a man of decided ability. He gave a history of the Methodist Church in this country, it was the last of the Protestants churches that came to this country and has greatly surpassed them all in members. The Catholics were here at least 4 years before any others but the Protestant churches outnumber them three to one.

Mar. 31, 1889.

Rev. Mr. Holland of the Methodist Church preached for us, a fine sermon of faith. Mr. Gibson preached in our church tonight, he is a very good preacher for a young man. Mr. Rose of Hawls County, lay delegates to the Methodist conference, took tea with us.

Apr. 3, 1889.

Saw Mr. Wm. G. Clark and doughtery in town today. Wife and I called to see Mr. Wm Parks about painting the parsonage and we called on Mrs. Lemon. The election for city officials and school commissioner yesterday resulted in favor of the Democrats mainly, Jones was badly beaten by Heiner for commissioner. The Democrats carried St. Louis and Chicago.

Apr. 5, 1889.

Yesterday I went to Troy to see Mary Pearce. She is quite unwell, liver out of order, the rest well. They live $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile from Troy on a small place near Colonel McClellan. It is on a hill, tolerably good house with a good orchard. Tom is plowing for corn, has his oats sowed and is working well. Arthur is a bright boy, 9 years old. I wrote to Mattie today and received a letter from her yesterday. I received a lot of seed from department in Washington, from Mrs. King I supposed. I called at the parsonage this p.m. It looks very pretty with its new paint. Called in afternoon on Salveter and Mrs. Ross with Mr. Spencer.

Apr. 8, 1889.

Went to the car shops in forenoon. The Baptist Church is badly broken up. Prof. Jones and Rev. Mr. Reed had a serious split sometimes ago and a committee of Baptist ministers met here last week and decided in favor of Mr. Reed, Jones and several other families left the church. In afternoon I rode with Wm Parks to the cob factory. The ladies cleaned the church this afternoon. Rode with Mr. Spencer to call on Mrs. Oglesby.

Apr. 12, 1889.

Our Presebytery met here this morning at 11 o'clock. Rev. Peyton Walton preached the sermon. Mr. and Mrs. Thoe Smith are at Daisy Martin's. Rev. Dr. Wilson of Farmington, Mo. principal of The Female School there took dinner with us and Mr. Moon of Olivet Church. Mrs. Cayce, Mrs. Smith's Sister is visiting her husband's relations, the James'. Dr. Cannon of St. Louis preached last night on foreign missions. Mr. Van Ansenberger came with us.

Apr. 13, 1889.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith and Mr. Moore came with us to dinner. John and Shirley plowed the garden with two horses, very deep and planted potatoes. Mr. Wilson, elder from Dardenne and Mr. Murphy for BonHomme Church took supper with us. Jack Martin just returned from San Antonio, reported all well and flourishing.

Apr. 15, 1889.

George and Minnie and two children came up on early train and left in afternoon. Good many of our church people are sick. Rode out to see Dr. Farris' lot, the fences poor. Received letters from Lizzie, Eugene Gauss and his grandfather. Called on Robt Pourie who has been sick. I rode with Bob Luckett to my farm and Mrs. Durfee's to examine the house for insurance. Bloom came to see me to rent my place when Cruse leaves. Cruse is thinking of buying Mrs. Boyce's place. Wheat looks well but it is dry, oats, grass and gardens suffering. Shirley went to St. Louis to hear the Princeton singers tonight.

Apr. 18, 1889.

I called to see Mr. Norris who hurt his foot at the car shops last week. Called at Mrs. Salveters, the girls are better. Wrote to Ellen Cowan today. Received letters from Mattie and Bonnie Johns at San Antonio. Bonnie is to be married on the 30th this month to Mr. Lemly of Hot Springs, Ark. He is a widower with two children and is a druggist. Wrote to Mattie.

Apr. 22, 1889.

My wife rode with me to attend the ladies sewing society. Rented Dr. Farris' lot to Oliver Ellis (colored) and have to make a fence and he is to pay in advance for the fence. John and Shirley went to Cole's Branch fishing. My wife called on Mr. Nicholson, Mrs. Lintz, Madge Martin and Mrs. Theo McDearmon. I received a letter from Mr. John E. Stonebraker at Temple, Texas on his way to Dick Overall's.

Apr. 24, 1889.

Received letters from Blanche and Annie Gauss. Mr. John Montgomery and wife of Sedalia were visiting them. My wife and I called at the Redman's, Dr. Johnson's and Mrs. Watkins and Mrs. Gallaher. Received a letter from Louisa Morgan, John has gone to Oklahoma, there is a tremendous rush there from all quarters. My wife wrote to Annie Johns yesterday. I received a letter from Mattie and wrote to her, wrote postal to George today. Deamer who keeps the country asylum is dead.

Apr. 26, 1889.

Called to see Judge Edwards to talk over the Monroe Doctrine, great indefiniteness as to its true meaning. Monroe's idea was to warn Russia and Great Britain not to encroach on American territory so as to endanger our country. We look with jealousy on any movement of European powers in establishing colonies or interfering in the governmental affairs in this continent- but the government must determine

in each case as to the danger and the action necessary to prevent in. Called on Mr. Wm Parks who returned from Troy today. They have troubles in the church there and Rev. Mr. Van will leave. He is very unpopular with the people. I heard that the Mispah church was burned up a few days ago. Received letter from Mary Pearce, wrote to Louisa Morgan.

Apr. 29, 1889.

Mr. Spencer preached yesterday on the institution and perpetuity of the Sabbath. It was appointed by God at the Creation of the world and its observance enjoined by special command at Sinai and the 7th day changed to the 1st day after the Resurrection of our Saviour. My wife and I rode downtown in afternoon, called on Mrs. Frayser's folks. Received letters from Fred. Eugene Gauss and she is too young, only ten years old.

Apr. 30, 1889.

One hundred years ago George Washington was inaugurated first President of this republic. This is the greatest event in history and Washington was the grandest and noblest character in history. He was 1st in war, 1st in peace and 1st in the hearts of his countrymen. He was raised up by God to lead a few weal colonies through a 7 years to victory and independence and then as head of the government to guide the nation through its first years of constitutional free government civil freedom, religious freedom, free press and free speech. In 100 years we have grown for 13 colonies to 40 free and independent state under one general government and spread our territory from the Alleghanies to the Pacific Ocean, from 3,000,000 to 65, 000,000 people- all by the blessing of God on us and our father. We celebrate this day by public worship in all our churches, in public processions in our great cities by illuminations, fireworks and orations. Oh, that God would give us the grace to preserve this great heritage to His Glory, to the spread of his Kingdom. Amen and Amen. Shirley and John went fishing.

May 1, 1889.

Went to Lindenwood last night to a Martha Washington party. Dr. Irwin and Mrs. Irwin personated Gen Washington and wife by wearing the costume of that day- velvet coats trimmed with gold lace, knee breeches with silver buckles and powders wigs. Many of the young lady wore a robe which was worn in Washington's day, one wore a Japanese robe, she had been to Japan and brought it from there. Several gentlemen were there in costume of that day. How fashion changes: The greatest celebration of the centennial passed off gloriously in New York and St. Louis. It was a grand occasion and was gloriously observed. If it only leads people to realize more deeply the greatness of our civil and religious blessing and that they come from God: My wife is cleaning house today.

May 4, 1889.

Bought some spectacles, gold nose glasses and steel frame ones from my wife. Saw Mr. John Adams of St. Louis, he has sold his land- 22 acres south of me. He and Peterbus, his tenant, fixed on me to say he is to be paid for his crop and give possession now. Shirley planted some Peerless watermelons.

May 6, 1889.

Yesterday, Mr. Spencer preached a fine sermon on right observance of the Sabbath. We must keep it holy, all its hours, by private devotion and meditation, reading God's word, public worship in the sanctuary. We need a day of rest for body, soul, mind. I went out to Mrs. Durfee's farm this morning, the wheat looks as fine as I ever saw it, begins to show signs of heading. Received a letter from Lizzie Gauss, all well. Bonnie Johns was married in the Presbyterian Church by Dr. Smoot of Austin, Texas. Henry

Gauss had been elected Elder of the church. The saloons were all closed yesterday, a young man named Schieder threatened to prosecute them and they closed.

May 9, 1889.

Mr. and Mrs. Spencer went to Kirkwood today, she to visit her cousin, Mary Brown and he to help Mr. Parks in a meeting at Newport, Franklin County. Wrote to Lizzie today inviting them to come up this summer to see us. Wrote postal to Fred and wrote to Mattie. College boys had an exhibition at the Opera House last night. Had a letter from Eugene Gauss. Met Rev. Peyton Walton in town this afternoon, his brother, a young minister from Kentucky, was with him.

May 12, 1889.

Mr. Spencer returned last night from Newport, he preached this morning on the text in John: "If I be lifted up I will draw all men after me". Christ draws men by priestly, prophetic and kingly office, by his promises and by His Spirit.

May 15, 1889.

A big circus and menagerie is in town today. Mr. Spencer called. Wrote Fred and Mary Glenday, she is too young to go to boarding school. Old Mrs. McDearmon died last night, aged 87 years. Wife and I called there this afternoon and also on Mrs. Watson. Sent some things to Fred's children by mail.

May 16, 1889.

It rained steadily for 3 hours, it is a blessing for all vegetation. This is the day, at 2 o'clock for old Mrs. McDearmon's funeral. George and all his family came up this forenoon, he and little George came over with me to dinner. Large funeral, she was an excellent old lady and had great many friends. She and I were born near each other in Buckingham County, Virginia. I called in afternoon to see old Mr. Kisinger who is sick at the Catholic sister hospital in upper part of town, a very comfortable place, he is 80 years old. He is a member of our church but a weak erring member, too fond of drink. Having my fences and outhouse washed.

May 18, 1889.

I called on Mr. Robt Parks in forenoon, he is suffering greatly with a carbuncle on back of neck. What a kind, amiable woman Mamie Bennett is. Received postal from Mary Pearce and wrote to her. John and Shirley finished hoeing the potatoes. Mrs. Durfee is quite feeble, coughs badly, she lies in bed a good deal. Carbolic soap is said to be good to kill potatoes bugs and cabbage worms.

May 20, 1889.

Called with Mrs. Glenday on Mrs. Ross and Mrs. Salveter. We heard the sad news today that Mr. John E. Stonebraker had been paralyzed on the left side, he is at their niece, Mrs. Cox, in case County, Mo. on their way from Texas. Mrs. Vincent and sister called this afternoon. Letter from Mattie. Our people are greatly afflicted by the news of Mr. Stonebraker's illness, he is held in the highest esteem by all the church, he holds the most important place in our church. It seems that we could not get along without him but the Lord reigns, he knows is best for him and for us all as a church.

May 23, 1889.

Letter today from Sam Griffith says that Mr. Stonebraker is a little better, can move his hand and leg some. I wrote to him today in behalf of the Session expressing our sorrow and sympathy in his affliction. Had my garden walks cleaned out today. Robt Parks is very ill with carbuncle. Mrs. Salveter told me that Mr. Salveter was in Texas suffering from exema. Wrote Mattie and gave Mr. Kilpatrick a letter of introduction to Mr. Lemly (Bonnie's husband) in Hot Springs, Ark. I went with Mr. Spencer out to the Lutheran picnic in afternoon, what a crowd of people. There are 800 members in the Lutheran Church. We called at Mr. Salveter's. Sam Alderson is at his father's. My wife received a bonnet by express from Miss Danery of St. Louis.

May 25, 1889.

Received a letter from Lizzie Gauss saying she could not visit us this summer- too much trouble and expense with 4 little children, she says Blanche will come. I received a letter from Mrs. Stonebraker in answer to mine, not much change in his condition, cannot move him for a week, I called with Mr. Spencer at Mr. Robt Parks, he is about the same. Mr. Spencer went on to Dardenne to preach tomorrow. In afternoon my wife and I called at Mr. Alderson's to see Sam and his wife, then called at Wm Parks and after tea at Daisy Martin's. We gather about 1-1/2 gals strawberries every day, Lucy McDearmon came over with little George.

May 28, 1889.

Received letters from Mattie, Eugene Gauss and Prof Blanton at Lexington inviting us up to the commencement and speaks in very high terms of Eleanor's Martin's art work. Called on Robt Parks. Little George came over with us in our buggy. Mrs. Allen brought me two pigs today.

May 30, 1889.

Wrote to Prof Blanton. Received letters from Louisa Morgan, Mr. Howison and George. Sam Alderson called this afternoon. Mr. Robt Parks reported very low. Mr. Stonebraker to come down home Saturday morning. Invited Mr. Spencer to tea tonight.

June 1, 1889.

I got up at 4:30 o'cl this morning and went with Mr. Spencer up to Depot to meet Mr. Stonebraker, Mr. Alexander went too. Sam Griffith and Dr. Tom Robinson came with him. We took him home in spring wagon on a mattress, he entirely helpless on one side, he talks well. I went out to Robt Parks in forenoon, he is very low, not conscious. Mamie is in great distress. Saw Mrs. Clark and Mattie Rood. William Parks persists in going over to BonHomme to preach tomorrow. I brought little George over in afternoon. Sam Alderson's wife and Dave Alderson's wife called in afternoon. Received a letter from Annie Johns she has rheumatism, Fred has a bilious attack, she complains of the people eating them out. Will send Glenday up to her mother at Boonville.

June 3, 1889.

George and Minnie and Children were here yesterday. Mr. Robt Parks died last night at 10:30. He is past 75 years old, I have known him 53 years, was at College with him, he has been here 46 years. He has been a prominent man in this community all the time, he was a liberal minded energetic man, a man of fine mind. He was a decided Christian man, took great interest in Sunday Schools. He was exceedingly kind husband and father. He was greatly afflicted with epileptic children, one of whom still lives. He was exceedingly kind to his aged father and mother and provided a home from them with

every comfort. I called to see Mr. John E. Stonebraker today, he is getting along as well and could be expected, talks well but his left hand and leg utterly helpless, he is a good man. I rode down to my land in the bottom this p.m., Shirley went with me. My wife and I called at Mr. Robt Parks after tea, sad household. Saw Mrs. Clark and Lizzie Rood, she just returned from Indian Nation where she taught 5 months.

June 4, 1889.

My wife, Shirley and I went to Mr. Robt Parks funeral at 11 o'clock. Large number of people there. Mr. Spencer conducted the religious service. He always gave hearty support to the pastor and had been prominent in all important enterprises in the country and city, did a great deal to build up the car shops.

June 6, 1889.

My wife wrote to Arthur. The great disaster at Johnston, Pa., is worse and worse, the estimate now is that 15,000 people perished, almost unparalleled in human history. They insisted on my writing an obituary of Robert Parks. I prepared a notice of Robert Parks' for the papers. We had a monthly concert last night for missions, subject: Africa. The eyes of all nations are turned on that country. It is a great and inviting missionary field. Livingston and Stanley have brought to view that character and resources of that hither too far continent. In the last 20 years, great progress has been made in missionary work in that land. It was a mysterious Providence that permitted the negroes to be brought to this country long ago to be made slaves. They have labeled and developed the southern country wonderfully, they have been civilized and Christianized to a considerable advance in education, have many flourishing schools and college and very large religious denomination. Does it not strongly indicate the Lord will use them to take our civilization and christianity back to Africa, their fatherland? My wife and I called to see Mr. Stonebraker, it is slow tedious mending, patience needed.

June 10, 1889.

I received notes from George and Minnie. I wrote to Judge Andrew King. We have concluded through not to have preaching at the car shops but Sunday School there instead on Sunday afternoon. Shirley went to St. Louis this morning to take his examination for entrance in the manual training school next fall. Received letter from Mattie and I wrote to Fred. This is a great holiday for Catholics and Lutherans- Pentecost Monday. Called on Mrs. Watson in afternoon to get a donation for the Johnstown sufferers. Called at Mr. Spencer's. Eleanor Martin came home this p.m. she looks very well, the school a great success this year and her art department fine. Mr. Spencer and I went out to Lindenwood at night to hear the annual address by Dr. Taylor at St. Louis, very good on reverence due to youth.

June 13, 1889.

This is Lindenwood commencement day. I rode out with Mr. Spencer, not well and left soon. Minnie and children came up this morning to see Urilla graduate. We rode to McDearmon's in afternoon to see her. Miss Charlotte Shaw called in afternoon. I called on Mr. Stonebraker, he is very despondent, suffers a good deal of pain in back. Wrote George and Lou Morgan. Called with my wife on Mrs. Bennett and went to Mrs. Alexander's sewing society.

June 16, 1889. Sabbath.

We were greatly shocked this morning to hear that Mr. John E. Stonebraker had another attack of paralysis and was probably dying. I found him insensible. What terrible blow to his devoted wife, to me personally and to our church. Mr. Gibson, Methodist, preached for us this morning, very fine sermon. In afternoon we organized a mission Sunday School at the car shops, Bennett, Superintendent.

At night the Baccalaureate of the St. Charles College was preached in our church by Mr. Gibson, text: work out your salvation with fear and trembling for it is God that worketh in you to will and do his good pleasure. Mr. Gibson is a very promising young man.

June 18, 1889.

Shirley got a letter from Eugene Gauss. Farmers commenced harvesting today and tomorrow. Mr. Stonebraker still lives, met Rev. Jon Robinson and wife, Sam Griffith and wife there this a.m., Shirley went over this morning with college boys to camp at Creve Couer Lake for a week. Received note from George enclosing railroad ticket for Aphra Martin to Virginia. My dear friend and brother John E. Stonebraker died this p.m. at 3 o'cl, aged 63 years, one of the best man in this community.

June 20, 1889.

The ladies draped the church for the funeral of Mr. Stonebraker. Called at Mr. Parks in forenoon and talked with him about the obituary he is writing of Mr. J. E. Stonebraker. Wrote to Mattie and Arthur. Received a postal from Mary Pearce. We attended Mr. Stonebraker's funeral this morning at 10:30 o'cl a the church. Great concourse at the funeral, he was universally beloved by all classes of people. Dr. Farris's preached the sermon and a very able one it was. The Christian religion was so beautifully illustrated in the life of our departed brother, he loves him like a brother, seldom that two men are so attached as that of Dr. Farris and J. E. Stonebraker. He was a quite unassuming man but a power in the community for his purity of life, his benevolence of heart and great firmness of purpose. What a loss to our city, our church and to his family.

June 23, 1889. Sabbath.

Shirley came home from camp, hurt his foot. In afternoon I rode to my farm with Mr. Renno. My tenant will finish in two more days if weather good. The wheat is as fine as I ever saw it and corn is growing finely now. Mr. Spencer preached on the mysteries of Providence, ye know now how but ye shall known here after that the dark affliction of Providence that come to God's people and church will be made clear hereafter. I went to the car ships Sunday School in afternoon, not very encouraging yet. Mr. Alex Gavin is here on a visit.

June 25, 1889.

Received a letter from Mattie and wrote to her. My wife gathered a great many raspberries to make jam today. In afternoon I called on Mrs. Watkins, she is better than she was, I urged her to join the church, she has been intending it for a long time but put it off. Called in at Mr. Spencer's and met Bro Wm Parks there. After tea Wm Parks called to tell Mrs. Durfee about Tom Bringham, her husband's nephew, who lives near Newport, Franklin County, Mo. Wrote postal to Tom John and lawyer Godby, Decatur, Ala. Sent \$4.50 to W. H, Mosely, Owens Station, Lincoln, Co. Got two pigs for Mary Pearce.

June 27, 1889.

We held a memorial meetin gin memory of our dear departed brother, J. E. Stonebraker, in our church tonight in connection with the Methodist church of which his wife is a member. Large crow present. His loss may never be made up to us as a church but the Lord does all things right, he wounds and he can heal. This is my 70th birthday. I am overwhelmed when I think of the Lord's gracious dealings with me all my life long, what love and mercy to a poor sinner, a good home and a good wife, good children, an abundance of means for comfort. Goodness and mercy have followed me all the days of my life and I will dwell in the house of the Lord Forever. Amen.

June 30, 1889.

We had a very pleasant party with us on the evening of my birthday at tea. Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Mr. Wm Parks, and Mrs. and Mr. Alexander, Mrs. Ross and Miss Charlotte Shaw, Jack Martin and wife, Eleanor and Daisy Martin. We greatly missed our friend, J. E. Stonebrake. Wrote postal to Ellen Cowan and Bonnie Lemly. I called with Dr. Johnson at Mrs. Stonebraker and saw John Robinson and wife. Letter from Mattie, she had sent the Tennis things by express. I wrote a postal to Mrs. Stevenson, my cousin Lizzie Johns, at Aurora, Illinois.

July 1, 1889.

Received a letter from Dollie, they are all well. Met Dr. James Wilson, Charlie Wilson's father who with his wife is a Mrs. Frayser's his sister. He lives in Texas. Shirley received his tennis set from Philadelphia today. I received shirts, collars and underwear from St. Louis. In afternoon my wife and I called on Mrs. Gun, a Scotch family and Mrs. Stonebraker and Mrs. Frayser to see Dr. Wilson and wife. Mrs. Salveter, Nora and Fannie called in afternoon.

July 4, 1889.

This is one of the most memorable days in the annals of human history, it gave birth to a nation that, after a hundred years, is the most powerful, most intelligent, the most religious, has more happy homes, more Christian people, more schools and colleges than any other people. A free republican government for the people and by the people. But there is a great deal of wickedness, Sabbath breaking, intemperance and crime. We are overrun by foreigners who know nothing of civil or religious liberty as they fill our cities and under the influence of bad politicians greatly danger our institutions. Monthly concert last night on Indians and Chinese in this country.

July 8, 1889.

Prof. Blanton of Lexington is in town at the Martins. Received letter from Mary Johns at Jackson, Miss. and one from Lizzie Gauss all well. Mr. and Mrs. Udstad joined the church at a pre-communion service, they were Lutherans. Received letters from Arthur, Louisa Morgan and one from Judge King, Washington City. In afternoon my wife and I called at the parsonage and rode downtown. Shirley and John still working on the tennis grounds. The whole country is excited about a prize fight between Sullivan and Kilrain, what a low brutal business. Called at Mr. Spencer is in forenoon he is building a stable for a horse and buggy.

July 11, 1889.

I called in afternoon at Mr. Raps, Superintendent at car shops. Shirley went to Winfield with John Walker and other to a picnic, says they had a big barbecue near Winfield and Mary, Tom and all the children were there. My wife had a rheumatic attack last night and our servant gone, went to help her father with the wheat harvest. Received letter from Mattie. John is laid off at the car shops, no work, he and Shirley went to Roberts for his roller to roll the tennis ground. I called at Bennett's and talked with Miss Lizzie Rood about her school is the Choctaw Indian Nation, they are a poor ignorant people, the children docile and teachable. Called on Mrs. Ross in their new house on 9th and Washington. Eleanor and Daisy Martin called after tea.

July 17, 1889.

Received letter from Ellen Cowan, they are getting along well. Received \$35.00 from William Morgan. I wrote to George and Lou Morgan. We attended the wedding of Meyers and Salveter at the

church and the reception at the house last night, great crowd at both places. The decorations at church were beautiful, good deal more than my simple taste approves or my notions of economy sanctions. A great many guests at the reception, elegant and costly present for the married couple. This is a very foolish custom except for immediate friends and relations, it is exceedingly improper to expect that everyone who is invited to a wedding must make a present. It is a cheeky way of getting fine things. It rained while we were in the church. They had a supper prepared and brought from St. Louis and colored waiters too. Too hot for comfort, these frequent rains are seriously affecting the wheat in shock. Reported shortage of wheat all over the other countries.

July 20, 1889.

Called on Mts. Stonebraker in afternoon, she is very sad, hers is a great bereavement. Called on Mrs. Watson, got the catalogue of Gaskell Literary Club, gave \$5.75 for privilege of buying any book at greatly reduced price for five years. I see by the papers that there are big floods in the Rio Grande River near Fred's. Rhaker sold wheat today at .69 cents. Pundman stable burned by lightning. I heard this morning that the lightning struck 2 stacks of wheat on my place, (Rhaker, tenant) and consumed them, 300 bu- 1/3 of them mine. The Lord reigns, his will be done, shall we receive good at the hands of the Lord and not evil. In afternoon my wife and I called on Mrs. Parker, she has a very large elegant house. Called on Dr. Ferguson family, Scotch people, connected with the car shops. Shirley and Martin girls played tennis after supper.

July 23, 1889.

Shirley had a tooth pulled by Dr. DeLidse, used chloroform. John Gibson came at 11 o'clock, we have not seen him for 8 years, he was a lawyer in St. Louis. Lived here long ago, he took dinner with us and left on the 5 o'clock train. Eugene Gauss came on the 5 o'clock train from Columbia. We received a letter from Lizzie today. Blanche will come last of August. Received letters from Mattie and George. Mr. Spencer came out on his new house, bought from Colonel Woolfork of Troy, he is a fine young horse. In afternoon called on Mrs. Ross. Eleanor Martin took tea with us. Mr. Spencer bought a buggy very cheap of Shubert, \$60.00. My wife and I went down town in afternoon and called on Mrs. Salveter. Shirley and Eugene went to St. Louis this morning to buy clothes for Eugene. The boys are making a bench for the tennis ground.

July 27, 1889.

I saw a new invention for dairy underground-having the proper ventilation by a dry well 8 feet deep 150 feet from the dairy and a cover ditch from one to the other and a flue in the dairy which gives a good ventilation- with a temperature of 60° all year. A new way of getting butter from cream. Put the cream in a clean cloth and bury it in the ground for 24 hours- the earth absorbs all the milk and water and you have good butter left. Note: I do not believe he tried this but at last he had his eyes open for now.

July 28, 1889. Sabbath.

Dr. Witherspoon, Chaplain of the New Orleans Seaman's Bethel, preached in our church this morning. The Saviour taught the multitude from Simon's boat, several of his apostles were sailors, the commerce of the world is carried on by sailors. There are three million of them. If they were Christians they would do a great work for spreading the gospel. Some very eminent Christian men and ministers were sailors, John Newton, one of the most pious and useful men. They need Bethels, including boarding house, reading rooms at the ports where they can be brought under the power of the gospel.

He gave us a history of the New Orleans Bethel at night- a large audience, it has done great good for sailors, it is a great and good institution, long and very important and neglected calls of man.

July 31, 1889.

The boys went to Dardenne to fish. I called on Mrs. Watson this morning to get something for the Seamen's Bethel, she gave me \$2.00. Received a letter from Arthur, all well, he is building a house in the west end of San Antonio. We received by express a package from Mattie, light overcoat and vest-four shirts. Mrs. Watson called this evening and gave my wife a large, fine glass bowl and tra. I called on Mrs. Lemon this p.m., they are building a house on 3rd street near Clark. This is a perfect, it is a luxury to be out. The town is greatly excited over the horse racing at the Fair Grounds. It is a very demoralizing business but unfortunately many professed Christians attend them. I forbid my boys going. I called on Wm Parks, met Miss Aurelia McDearmon there, she is in mourning for her mother and is very sad. Her dearness prevents her teaching school. Called at Mrs. Watson's a minute to return a paper.

Aug. 1, 1889.

Eugene Gauss went to car ships to work with John Pearce. I wrote to Mattie. Received letter from Mattie at Fall River, Mass. Eugene received a letter from his father enclosing \$25.00. Shirley received his brackets by express from Wanamaker, Philadelphia. Shirley and Eugene went to McCluer's on Dardenne in my buggy this afternoon. Miss Naomi Barron and Daisy Martin called in afternoon, girls played tennis.

Aug. 5, 1889.

This smokey weather is very peculiar, sun looking red, mercury got to 82° at noon. Saw Tom Maguire (Mrs. Watson's nephew) of Carrollton, Mo. he looks old and gray. In afternoon my wife and I called on the Wilson's and Fraysers, the Meyers- bride and groom- old Mrs. Stuart at Mrs. Phelps, she is 80 years old and very bad health and Mrs. Udstad. The Martin girls, Cresaps and Vincents played tennis here this evening. Talked with some farmers today, we never had such crops of corn and wheat, wheat especially, some crops over 50 bu per acre, many over 40 bu. This is mainly the result of a season that favored it thoroughly- a mild winter, a dry spell and then rain enough. Some of our church people attended the races, a very improper thing to go, it was a low gambling concern and very demoralizing. Called on Mrs. Salveter in afternoon. Wrote to Mattie and George. Shirley and Eugene went this morning early to picnic with some of our church people on the Central R.R. up to Miller's landing 10 miles. Wife and I go up at 3 o'clock. We had a very good trip up on the Central R.R. about 12 miles to the picnic ground, it is a romantic place, hilly and a fine spring.

Aug. 9, 1889.

I went to St. Louis this a.m. I went to the oculist, Dr. Thompson, 3517 Olive Street. Met Dr. Webb, elder of the Grand Avenue Pres Bh near there and he introduced me to Dr. Thompson. He spent 1-1/2 hours examining my eyes, he said the defeat in the right eye is not cataract but some little dark substance in the back of the eye and cannot be remedied. He gave me directions to take to an optician to prepare eye glasses to enable me to see at a distance and bought a pair to read with also. Called to see Dr. Frelick who cures rheumatism on Daisy Martin's account. He has made some remarkable cases, one was Miss Phoebe Coursins. Capt Owens informed us of it. I called on Dr. Farris a short time, saw George a little while, he and Minnie will be up Sunday. Received a letter from Arthur saying they had another boy. Little George was here today.

Aug. 12, 1889.

Letter from Mary, threshed the wheat last week- 214 bu sold at 64 ½ per bu. Eleanor Martin spend the evening. Shirley and the boys and Martin girls played tennis. Wrote to Arthur.

Aug. 15, 1889.

I wrote to Mary Pearce. Called on Mrs. Bennett this a.m. Wife and I went down town this p.m. and bought a sewing machine, the Wheeler and Wilson, #9 for \$30.00 Eugene received his fun from Columbia. Called with Mrs. Glenday on Mrs. Ross. In afternoon Mr. Spencer and Eugene went to hunt doves. Called at Mrs. Waton's. Received a letter from Mattie, she and Mr. Borden are in the White Mountain. Eugene received a letter from his mother, Blanche and Annie had returned from Fred's.

Aug. 21, 1889.

Shirley and Eugene spent the day out at Mrs. Durfee's hunting birds. We bought a #3 secondhand stove today from Brucker for the washhouse. I called on Mrs. Watkins and the Rennos. Received a postal from Mary and a letter from Louisa Morgan, John's mind is bad. Tom is still sick, bladder trouble, Mary not well. Mr. Spencer, Shirley and Eugene and I rode to the bottom, hunting doves. Received a letter from Mr. Godbey my lawyer in the Mary Rice case, saying the Chancellor had given a decision vs us but they had taken an appeal. Wrote to Mattie.

Aug. 23, 1889.

Called in afternoon on Mrs. Nicholson, Mrs. Gun and Mrs. Henry, all Scotch families. Mrs. Clarkson of St. Louis called this morning with Louise Martin to talk about what can be done for Daisy and Julia Martin by the church. The important matter is to put Daisy under proper treatment and help for Julia. Mrs. Clarkson is a very kind hearted woman. Wrote to my cousin, Tom Johns, Appomattox, Va.

Aug. 26, 1889.

Wrote to Lizzie Gauss and sent a draft for \$35.00 for Blanch's railroad fare, favor from her grandma. Eleanor Martin spent the afternoon and took tea with us. Received a letter from Lou Morgan telling of the burning of their house and all its contents last Tuesday morning, fire caught from kitchen flue, loss about \$3,000 insurance \$1,100. Many things are lost of no special money value by fire that cannot be replaced other than the great inconvenience of being thrown out of a home from some months. I called at Wm Parks in afternoon. Daisy Martin called in afternoon, she is greatly helped by her St. Louis doctor.

Aug. 28, 1889.

Eugene, Shirley and I rode to Mrs. Durfee's farm this morning, they took their guns to hunt while I went down to my farm and back, the corn on my place is very good, they are plowing their wehat land the 2d time. No mosquitoes down there and very healthy. Received letters from Mattie in the mountains of New England and from Lizzie too. Aphra Martin came home last night, she was here this afternoon, is in fine health and gained 2 ½ lbs. Mr. and Mrs. Spencer called in forenoon with their baby, Wife and I went with Martin girls to Kremer's to tea. Miss Young came last night to the Martin and goes to Lexington with Eleanor Martin tonight. Shirley is painting my buggy. Gathered pears in the meadow for canning and Dawsons, too.

Sept. 3, 1889.

Sent a bushel of pears to George today by express. Called on Mrs. Ross and took her some pears. Received a letter from Mary Pearce, Tom is still sick. Louisa has made a profession of religion. Called on Mrs. Watson this p.m. Received a letter from Lou Morgan saying they had settled after the fire, using the smokehouse and a shed for sleeping and cooking and putting beds in the barn. They got the insurance \$1100.00 and will build at once. Received postal from Fred and Lizzie. Annie and the children had been camping at a mineral spring about 11 miles from Leakey. She was much better of rheumatism. Received a letter today from Mattie at Philadelphia. She told us that Shirley Borden was engaged to be married. Called to see Mrs. Rap and Mrs. Salveter.

Sept. 5, 1889.

Shirley, John and Eugene went to St. Louis this morning to attend the Exposition. My wife rode with me to Mrs. J.H. Alexander's to Ladies Society, Josie is there from Kansas. I called on Mrs. Stonebraker and Mrs. Lemon in her new house. Mamie Bennett is getting ready to move into the Wm. Parks house. Mrs. John McDearmon and Mrs. Orme called here this afternoon. John Pearce came back this evening, Shirley and Eugene stayed with George and will wait to meet Blanche tomorrow evening.

Sept. 9, 1889.

Called at India Wilson in afternoon, called at the parsonage and saw Mrs. Graham nee Mary Brown, she is a niece of Jacob Brown. Shirley and Eugene came last night with Blanche. She is very tall and slender, a quite, pleasant and unassuming girl, very much like her father. Eugene will go in morning to San Antonio. Aphra and Daisy Martin called in afternoon. Received a letter from Mr. Spencer at Troy, some interest manifested in congregation. Anna and Louise joined the church. Meeting of church officers to consider buying a new furnace for the church.

Sept. 11, 1889.

Took Shirley and Blanche out to the Fair. Mr. Spencer was out too. Great many people there today. Called on Mrs. Nicholson, Mrs. Fielding and Mrs. Madge Martin and Mrs. Watson. They give accounts of great destruction on the Atlantic coast by high water and winds and loss of life at sea. Wrote to Mary Pearce. Daisy received a letter from Eleanor, Mr. Blanton is better. Shirley goes to St. Louis to be examined for entrance to the Manuel Training School.

Sept. 13, 1889.

My wife, Blanche and Shirley started to go to St. Louis on the early train but we were two minutes too late expect Shirley who went ahead of us. I went down on the 11 o'clock train, I went only to the training school and saw Profs Woodward and new land. Shirley had just left. I called to see George at Post Dispatch office, then went to the Exposition, heard the great Gilman's band, saw some of the exposition. It is took big to see in one day. Met Minnie there. Called to see Dr. Farris, then went to the Post Dispatch office and met Shirley and came home. Louisa Martin came up on train and she and Aphra came over to see Blanche after tea.

Sept. 16, 1889.

Shirley and Blanche went to St. Louis to see the exposition and Shirley went to the Manuel Training school to hear the result of his examination for entrance, he was admitted and they returned on the accommodation train. Received a postal from Bonnie Johns Lemly, Hot Springs, Ark, she expects to come up the 1st of Oct. Saw Rev Samuel Watson and Robt Dunlap of Mechanisville. Met Dr. James

Wilson. Saw Mrs. (Dr) Smith from St. Louis County, Received a letter from Mattie saying she would not be here before middle of October as Mr. Borden had gone on a fishing trip for 3 weeks. I wrote him.

Sept. 20, 1889.

Blanche received a letter from her mother, all well and Shirley received one from Lawrence Davis at Roanoke, Va. In afternoon my wife rode down with me to Mrs. Kramer's to Ladies Sewing Society. There is great contention or rather rivalry going on between, St. Louis, Chicago, and New York for the Great World's Fair in 1892 in commemoration of the discovery of this continent by Columbus 1400 years ago. Blanche went to St. Louis to spend the day with Louis Martin and go to the Exposition.

Sept. 23, 1889.

Mr. Spencer came by for me to go with him out 7 miles to McConnells, a messenger came for him this morning saying McConell's son was very sick and probably would have to be operated on and they wanted spiritual help. The parents had been raised Catholic but left the Catholic church long time ago and have never connected themselves with any church, the son and daughter both desire to become members of the church. After due examination we received them and baptized them. The mother was a Spencer, daughter of George Spencer, and she was my ward when she was a girl. The Lord is sovereign in His Grace and converts people whose surroundings are most unfavorable to religion. On returning Mr. Spencer took dinner with us. Received a postal from Mary Pearce saying Tom had another chill and was quite sick. Saw Dr. Bruere in afternoon, he said young McConnell was much better and no operation needed, he will recover.

Sept. 25, 1889.

Sent some bottles of beer to Tom Pearce. Went to the Depot to meet Dr. Freilick of St. Louis who is treating Daisy Martin in St. Louis. He came to see Julia Martin. His wife was with him, he thinks he can cure her. The election in France last Sunday resulted in the total defeat of Boulanger and secures of the republic. Called to see Mrs. Bennett in afternoon in her new home (Wm Parks). Met a Mr. Glespy, wife and daughter, there from Pine Bluff, Ark. Called on Mrs. Ross. Called in forenoon on Wm Kirkpatrick and Mrs. Shepard who has just returned from southern California. She is delighted with it, so healthy, mild climate. Kirkpatrick has some very serious complaint.

Sept. 27, 1889.

Mrs. Spencer rode out in the morning. Received postal from Mary Johns in Mississippi and a letter from Bonnie Lemly. Wrote to George and gave him an introduction to Dr. Smoot of Austin, Texas. I took dinner with Mr. Spencer with Mrs. Salveter, he had shot some ducks yesterday, they were fine. Attended the funeral of Francis Martin in afternoon. Wife and I called on Mrs. Gallaher and Mrs. Will Parks. The Walker girls came to see Blanche. Louise Martin came down with Shirley this p.m. Daisy gets along very slowly. Postal from Mary Pearce, Tom is better. We called on Mrs. Lemon. Received letter from Dollie, they expect to move into new home middle of Oct. Wrote to Ellen Cowan and Mary Johns.

Oct. 1, 1889.

Called on Wm Parks. Read in the Richmond Dispatch the funeral eulogy of General Lee by Dr. Field of the New York Evangelist. I ever read of all the Americans he put him next to Washington. Blanche rode with me to my farm and back by Mrs. Durfee's place. I showed her the house where her mother was born in 1850 and at Mrs. Durfee's place where we were married in 1847, Oct. 2d. I have to put a new roof on the Cruse place.

Oct. 4, 1889.

The furnace for the church was brought up last night, it had been used by the Grant Avenue Church in St. Louis, it looks rather badly. Work on the Central R.R. is to be resumed soon and finished to Elton, this good news to us all. Ladies Sewing Society met her this afternoon. Received a letter from George at San Antonio, Texas, he stopped in Austin, reports them all well, will go to Fred's. Mr and Mrs. Spencer called in afternoon, he, Shirley and Blanche and Aphra Martin play tennis together. Wrote Mary Pearce and sent her ten dollars.

Oct. 9, 1889.

Oliver Pourie is quite well today, they were very much alarmed about him. Mrs. Glenday received a letter form a friend in Scotland about her money left to by her sister and I wrote a letter for her to Mr. Stell of the executors. The great St. Louis Fair opens. John Pearce is at home today as the car shop people all go to the St. Louis Fair today. He is digging his and Shirley's potatoes poor crop, put too deep in the ground but good potatoes. My wife and I, by invitation, took dinner with Mrs. Ross with Mr. Wm Parks and wife and Mrs. Salveter, very pleasant time. Mr. Parks and I called on Mrs. Bennett. Blanche and John went to St. Louis with Aphra Martin to see the Veiled Prophets tonight.

Oct. 11, 1889.

Bonnie Johns Lemly came yesterday, she looks very well and I think she is very happily married. Wrote a postal to Mattie today. Postal from Mary Pearce, she is going over to see Mrs. Tom Pearce who is quite sick. Dr. Johnson called to see Mrs. Glenday but she was over at the Martins, he says Mrs. Salveter is very sick. Bonnie, Blanche and Shirley went to St. Louis Fair this morning. I went out to Fritz Mellcherman's to see him about some very white corn, to find out what sort of meal it will make. He is a great genius as a mechanic, has some invented a good many things, made a good deal of money out of some invention is oat meal. He devotes all his time in his shop, trying new inventions.

Oct. 14, 1889.

I went to St. Louis this morning to attend an adjourned meeting of Presbytery at Grand Avenue Church. We received a colored minister from the Baptist Church named Buck. He passed a very good examination and preached a good trial sermon. He expects to established a colored Presbyterian church in St. Louis. Met Dr. Farris, Dick and Ed Farris, Rev. Joe Gauss. Mr. Spencer and I went to the exposition. Saw George, he had just returned from Texas where he reports them well and doing well. He visited Arthur, Fred and Lizzie, he was pleased with Texas.

Oct. 16, 1889.

Mr. and Mrs. Howison were left this morning by the omnibus and will spend the day in town, they came to us for tea. They used my buggy to ride around to see their friend, they people are very glad to see them, they are such nice people. I wrote to Colonel Woolfork about Rev. Joe Gauss as pastor. In afternoon I called at Mrs. Frayser's to see Maggie Wilson and her baby. Called by Salveters, she is very ill, has a tumor and her case is critical. In afternoon I telegraphed Mr. Spencer at Mexico to Synod to come home. Robert Morgan, my grandson, came this morning, he has been to St. Louis to see the exposition. He is now 21 years old, is very much like his mother.

Oct. 18, 1889.

Mattie came this morning from Philadelphia, he has met his aunt Mattie for the first time since he was a little boy, he is a steady, solid looking fellow. Called at Mr. Salveter's, he is in great distress, the girls came home from Lexington this morning. Letter from Eugene Gauss to Shirley and me, he says he hopes he is a Christian. Doctors operated on Mrs. Salveter today, they expected to find a large tumor but they found two small tumors and bag of puss, about a pint. Signs are favorable for her recovery but the situation is very serious. Kreme and wife called after supper, they propose a trip to the bottom Saturday to gather nuts, our young folks and the Martins. Blanche received a letter from her grandma Gauss with \$5.00 birthday present. Mrs. Salveter may be better.

Oct. 23, 1889.

Mrs. Salveter died this morning, this is a heavy blow to Salveter and a great loss to our church. In afternoon Mr. Spencer and I rode out with Mr. Salveter and Mrs. Clanahan, a near friend of the Salveters, to select a lot. Wrote to Mary Pearce. Wrote an obituary for Mrs. Salveter for the Banner. Called there in afternoon. Mattie and Blanche went to St. Louis to visit George's family.

Oct. 25, 1889.

This is the day of Mrs. Salveter's funeral. All work in car shops suspended and the employees attend the funeral in procession. The funeral at 11 o'clock in our church. Greatest crowd I ever saw at a funeral, 450 people in the church and as many outside. The great profusion of beautiful flowers in the church and at the grave. Mr. Salveter is a broken-down man. Mr. Spencer and Mrs. Parks conducted the services, remarks based on "Thou art my guide even unto death".

Oct. 28, 1889.

Received letter from Dollie, they have moved into their new house. I wrote letters to Mary Johns and Louisa Morgan. Daisy Martin came over this morning, she looks so much better. Received two large boxes of pictures from Mr. Borden at Philadelphia. They were well packed at Wanamaker's. Miss Aurelia McDearmon called in afternoon. My wife and Mattie hung some of the pictures. In afternoon I rode to my bottom land to see the fence repaired. Eleanor Martin took tea with us.

Oct. 30, 1889.

Received a long letter from Fred about money matters, he has been in Texas 6 years and has done a large practice and made little or nothing, the people are poor and he is very lenient and indulgent. The delegates from the South America Countries are now in this country and making a tour of the whole country, they are in St. Louis today. The object is to bring them in closer commercial and friendly relations with this country. Shirley seems to stand his trips to St. Louis every day very well, looks better and studies well. He likes the manual training school. Received a letter from Mary Johns. Our young people go to a candy pulling tonight- Halloween.

Nov. 2, 1889.

Robert Pourie called to get Shirley to draw a picture of a fine monument in the Louisville cemetery for Mrs. Salveter. Received a letter from Eugene Gauss, he grades are fine. I have a cold and not well enough to go out but rode my wife to Wm Parks to Sewing Society.

Nov. 5, 1889.

Dr. Marshall lectures in the Jefferson Street Church on missions in Japan and China, where he has recently traveled. Called at parsonage and saw Mrs. Terrell, Mrs. Spencer's mother, just from Virginia. Received a letter from Ellen Cowan. George has an article in the Post Dispatch Sunday on Texas, especially Southwest and San Antonio, very good. Had wooden molding put in parlor. Mary Pearce came today. Mattie a little sick from over exertion cleaning the parlor. Called on Mrs. Ross in p.m. Called at Wm Parks. Mr. Spencer and I called on Mr. Perry and family, they are Presbyterians recently come from Moscow, Lincoln Co, Mo. She is a grand-daughter of old Dr. McMillan of Pa., a great pioneer minister. The papers report a great victory for the democrats in Virginia, New York, Ohio and Iowa, this is good news. Got some medicine from Dr. Bruere for my cold. Mattie, Blanche, John and Shirley went to a concert at Lindenwood.

Nov. 11, 1889.

Shirley Bowen came in forenoon from Philadelphia. He looks more like his father. The young people went to see the car shops. Mattie and Shirley Borden rode to the country to Mrs. Durfee's place in afternoon. Mrs. Spencer and Mrs. Terrell called in afternoon. Called at Mr. Salveter's.

Nov. 14, 1889.

Called at car shops to see Salveter about John, wrote him a note. Mrs. Ross and Charlotte Shaw called in afternoon. Not well enough to go to prayer meeting tonight. Mattie and Shirley Borden left for Philadelphia this forenoon. She has been with us 4 weeks, it is a great relief to our dull monotonous lives to have her with us. She looks well, is thinner than before. Received a letter from Eleanor Martin with \$5.00 for minister's salary, a postal from Sis Gauss inquiring about rheumatism remedy- my wife takes lithia.

Nov. 16, 1889.

Mrs. Durfee made her will today, giving my wife all her own land, about 120 acres, as Shirley Borden gets the other tracts to her death according to old Thomas Lindsay's will. Mrs. Glenday received a letter from Scotland containing draft for 133 lbs (\$630.00) from her sister's estate. My wife and I called on the Fraysers and Wilson, Mrs. Gallahers and Mrs. Iiseman. Received a letter from Louisa Morgan, she certainly does a great deal of work- has 8 or 10 men working on the house, the ell with four rooms nearly finished. My wife wrote to Fred and Mattie. I called on Mrs. Ross in afternoon, she is having the foundation prepared for moving house to a lot on Jefferson Street further out.

Nov. 23, 1889.

Received a letter from Virginia Gauss. Mr. Seth Field, an old citizen, died in southwest Missouri and to be brought here for burial and they want to have the funeral service in our church tomorrow, Sunday morning. They have been not connected with our church or any other. Their daughter, Lidia, now dead, joined our church many years ago. We agreed to the request.

Nov. 25, 1889.

I sent some religious books to young McConnell and his sister. Mrs. Glenday and I called at McKnight's to see old Mrs. Stewart, she is very feeble. I deposited Mrs. Glenday's draft for \$630 in the St. Charles Union Savings Bank, Mr. J. H. Alexanders, Cashier. The pastor and elders and deacons were invited to a birthday supper at Bennetts, his 40th birthday. Mr. William Parks was with us.

Nov. 28, 1889.

This is Thanksgiving Day. Union Service in Methodist Church. Mr. Wm Parks preached the sermon- causes for praise- health, plenty civil and religious blessings. Our dangers- general scepticism political corruption, the negro population and greatest- the enemy of religious and civil liberty, their rapid growth and power in the country. A dispatch came today to Cel Lewis (col) our old servant, that her brother, Henry Morris, living in New Lenox, Ill. had been killed and his wife too by a train running over them. This is terrible blow to her, he is an only brother and has helped her a good deal as he is well off. They have no children, he has a son, grown but worthless. She goes to the funeral this evening.

Dec. 2, 1889.

Received a letter form George and Shirley received on from Eugene Gauss. We have solumn and interesting meetings in the church every night. Mr. Spencer preached with power, the Lord is blessing us. At a meeting of the session four persons presented themselves for admission to church, John Pearce, Mrs. Perry, Lee Renno and his sister. By letter from other churches, old Mr. Perry and wife, son and daughter and Mr. Gun and wife from Free Church of Scotland. At night Mr. Spencer was prevented from preaching by Mrs. Spencer's confinement. Mr. Alexander read a sermon. Received a letter from Arthur, he reminded me that I had a namesake there.

Dec. 4, 1889.

Received letters form Mattie and Mary Pearce. Congress met yesterday, elected Reed of Maine Speaker (Republican). President's message received today, it is for high tariff, high pensions and interference with southern states on the negro question. They want republican negro rule in the south which means ruin. He favors civil service theoretically but has violated every principle of it in practice- take tax off tobacco and squander the surplus on pensions and coast defense. Wrote to Mattie. In afternoon wife and I called on Mrs. Spencer, Mrs. Gun, Mrs. Sabinson and Mrs. Hendrie. Blanche spent day and night with the Alexanders.

Dec. 6, 1889.

Papers report the death of Jefferson Davis, the President of the Confederate States. He is a Colossal figure in American history, he was a man of great ability, of strict honesty and lofty patriotism. Succession was a mistake and a failure but then was just as much true patriotism and love of civil and religious liberty in the south as in the north and some of the greatest heroes and heroines of history were among her men and women. The great principles of constitutional liberty survive the terrible war and the great principle, states rights, one of the vital principles of our republican government is still recognized. The south has survived and recuperated under greater difficulties than every fell to any people. She lost all her slaves worth billions. These ignorant people were given full political rights among them. In spite of it all she has recuperated and is strong and flourishing today. Called on some poor families who children attended our Sabbath School, the parents are irreligious, great field for missionary work, religious books and tracts could be used to great advantage. Meeting at night, one girl, Christine Gun, offered herself for membership.

Dec. 11, 1889.

I wrote to Dr. Farris giving some account of our church during the year. We have had seven losses and great gains too, the Lord has blessed us greatly by adding to us some 25 or 30 members. In afternoon wife and I called on the Perry's and Mrs. Udstad and Jack Martin. Called at parsonage to see Dr. Gordon who spent the day with Mr. Spencer.

Dec. 13, 1889.

Killed my two hogs today, one of them very large. Received a letter from George saying that Minnie had another boy, this is four. Wrote to George congratulating on the birth of the boy. Called at Mr. Salveters and saw Fannie Meyers, called on Mrs. Watson. Jefferson Davis was buried today with general and distinguished honors all over the south, even some of the northern soldiers in New Orleans joining in the procession. He was a man of high honor and integrity and in the war with the south he was the southern people fought for what they were the principles of liberty.

Dec. 14, 1889.

I trimmed the neat and salted it, made sausage and large today. My wife went to Sewing Society at Aphra Martin's. Shirley was two hours late tonight caused by an accident to a construction train near train new Furgeson Station by which several men were killed among them James Estesbrook of this place. John received a letter from his mother. Mrs. Watkins died in St. Louis yesterday, Capt. Ball her son-in-law came up this morning to make arrangements for the funeral here.

Dec. 17, 1889.

I wrote to Eugene Morris, Cely's son for her and Mr. Dwight Haven, Henry's lawyer in Joliet about Henry's property. A letter came from Annie Johns and one from Henry Gauss to Blanche. My wife and I went downtown to buy shoes and stockings for Fred's children. On my way to Depot for Shirley stopped a short time at Wm Parks. Mrs. Watkins' funeral this morning at 11 o'clock. We met the remains at the Depot. Wm Parks conducted the services being an old friend. She was not a member of the church but professed to have a hope in Christ a year ago. She was a very amiable, kindhearted man. The Cronin murderers went convicted to penitentiary for life.

Dec. 19, 1889.

Called at Wm Parks, Mrs. Bennett and Mrs. Terrell called on us. Wrote to Mattie and I wrote a postal to Capt. Trent, Roanoke, Va., inquiring about his father-in-law, cousin Tom Johns. Called with Mrs. Bennett on Mr. Perry's family. Wrote cousin Lou Patten, Huntsville, Ala. Wife and I called on Kramer's and Mrs. Hoelke and Miss Naomi Barron. Package of Christmas things come from Mattie. Shirley, Blanche and Daisy Martin went to St. Louis today. Received a letter from Ellen Cowan. Wrote postal to Mattie. Eleanor Martin came home today.

Dec. 22, 1889. Sabbath.

Dr. Lewis, Bible Society Agent, preached in our church this morning, on the evidence and certainty of immoral life. St. Charles Co. Bible Society meeting at night.

Dec. 23, 1889.

This is very remarkable weather, it is like early October days. Received a letter from Mary Pearce and a postal from Arthur. The town is full of people buying Christmas things. How many children and grown people too will be made happy by Christmas gifts. How dark this world would be if there were no Christmas, no Saviour. Sent off a coast to Lou Morgan for one of her boys, and Shirley sent his sister Mattie a wooden ink stand he made at the manual training school. I sent a silver knife, fork and spoon to Arthur's boy, John Jay. Wrote Mary Pearce and Dwight Haben, Lawyer in Joliet, Illinois. Shirley, Blanche and John are very much excited about Christmas. Mattie's box has a great many things for us all, she is a great woman to make present. She sent me a splendid lab robe, very heavy and rich looking.

Dec. 25, 1889. Christmas Day.

All up early to see the presents, all got a number of things, from some member of the family and from the Martins. It is pleasant to be remembered. Let us shout with the angels to the shepherds on the plains of Bethlehem, "Glory to God in the highest, peace on earth and good will to men. A Saviour is born, the Holy Child Jesus": What would this world be had no saviour come. I praised the Lord for a Christian family, there isn't the tiniest stream of real happiness on earth that doesn't come from Calvary Cross. Now at 11 o'clock the sun is shining warm and bright and the mercury 62° more like summer than Christmas. We have had frost just a little snow. Called on Mr. Spencer in afternoon, he and I called on Wm Parks and on Rev. Mr. Lewis of Methodist Church. The Martins and Bennett called in afternoon.

Dec. 27, 1889.

Wrote to Mattie and George. Received a letter from Mattie. Shirley and I sent for books to Chicago Publishing house. Mr. Spencer called in afternoon with his little boy, Frank. Berta Parks came with Blanche and spent the night. I am reading a life of Washington by Lodge, his life is so remarkable from beginning to end and so admirably was he fitted for the great work he performed that we feel just as sure that God raised him up special for it, as we do that he raised up. Moses and David to do the work they did. Wife and I rode out to the cemetery in afternoon.

Dec. 29, 1889. Sabbath.

Mrs. Norris called. I wrote to Lizzie Gauss. I sent the 1st volume of Life of Washington to Mattie to have it corrected, 16 pages were left out. Sent 25 cents to pay for the Brayial Missionary published at Brooklyn, N. Y. In afternoon I took Mrs. Glenday to call on Spencers and I called on Julia Wilson. Shirley made shelves for his books. Mr. Spencer preached on question asked. "What has thou done? How hast thou spent the year just now closing. Has it been in serving God and doing good to your fellowmen. George and little George came up this morning and left in afternoon.

Dec. 30, 1889.

My wife has a soft corn between the toes for ten days- painful and hard to cure. August Martin an old citizen, died suddenly this afternoon. William Kirkpatrick died this a.m. at 3 o'clock of cancer. Blanche came down from O'Fallon this morning. Received letter from Mattie, wrote letter to Lizzie Gauss. Mrs. Alderson called in afternoon. The papers are full of the Grippe or influenza prevailing all over Europe and now in our eastern cities, it is quite fatal too, some pneumonia. The young folks went to parties. Jim Pourie called after tea.

NOTE: It appears as if the page containing happenings on December 31, 1889, has been torn out of the book. This is the final entry for 1889, Dec. 30, 1889.

Jan. 1, 1890.

New begins a New Year and we begin a new chapter in life history. The past year to me and my family has been full of blessings, temporal and spiritual. The Lord has showered his blessing upon us, no sickness except some slight ailments, an abundance of all the comfort of a happy home life and in connection with our church we have shared many spiritual blessings. Our town has been prosperous and our fields have yielded large crops, our country has been at peace with all nations and abundance has crowned the labors of our people. Our churches have grown in numbers and in spiritual influence. The

great missionary cause had made decided advances in all heathen lands. Peace has prevailed among all nations, Brazil has established a republic without bloodshed. What cause for thankfulness for individuals, family and national blessing to our Heavenly Father. The children came down from McCluer's last night, Blanche did not come.

Jan. 2, 1890.

Blanche came back in forenoon. I attended Mr. W. Kirkpatrick's funeral today. Received a letter from Mattie and "The Life of Washington" by Lodge, wrote Mattie. My wife wrote to Dollie. Shirley went to school. Called this a.m. at Mr. Spencer's and in afternoon on Mrs. Julia Wilson.

Jan. 3, 1890.

My wife and I went to the Ladies Sewing Society at Mrs. Bennett's. Called on Mrs. Ross. Our ladies do a great deal to help the church and in benevolent work. Wrote to Dr. Farris and sent money for his rent of lot. Blanche, John and Shirley went to a party at the Martin's tonight.

Jan. 4, 1890.

Received a letter from Charles Walker of Farmville, VA., saying that his father, my cousin, John J. Walker died 23 December. He and I were raised together in Virginia and the same age. I saw him in 1881, he was in fine health then. I wrote to Fred today and to Mary Pearce.

Jan. 5, 1890. Sabbath.

Rained heavily most of forenoon, very few out to church. Mr. Spencer preached a very appropriate sermon on the duty of Christians raising the banner for Christ and contending for the truth. Our enemies are within and without and we can only conquer through Christ and His Grace; avoid human schemes for reformation, nothing but Christ and His gospel can save sinners, the duty of members to stand by their standard bearer, the pastor, in his work for building up the church and the glory of God. Warm and cloudy all day, this wonderful weather for January, the honeysuckles are blooming and the peach buds swelling, the grass grows, mercury 64°.

Jan. 6, 1890.

Wind northwest, cold wave coming, in afternoon, sleeting, ground looks white, wintry looking for first time. Had meeting at church this evening, week of prayer. Eleanor Martin left for Lexington. Mr. Salveter has resigned his position in car shops, he expects to reside here and act for other institutions.

Jan. 7, 1890.

Ground covered with snow and sleet several inches and everything slick and hard. My horses shoes are smooth and he can hardly walk. I received a letter from Mrs. Clarkson asking me to urge Daisy Martin to come down and stay all the time so that the doctors can treat her every day. Daisy says she will go and do whatever the doctor says. Mrs. Clarkson is certainly the most kind hearted woman I ever saw. I wrote to my cousin, Mr. John J. Walker, Farmville, Va., condoling with her on the death of her husband. I wrote to Dwight Haven of Juliet, Ill., about Cely's matters. Called on Mrs. Watson in afternoon.

Jan. 8, 1890.

This is a memorable day in American history, the great decisive battle of New Orleans was fought and won by our army under General Jackson. Mrs. Glenday received a letter from Mary Glenday,

Fred's little girl. Wrote a postal to George. At our meeting last night the Sabbath was considered by Rev. Wm Parks and tonight special prayer for schools and colleges.

Jan. 9, 1890.

Received letter from Mattie and Blanche, one from her mother. My wife wrote to Mattie. Called on Mrs. Watson to ask her about early history of our church.

Jan. 10, 1890.

Hung up my hams and shoulders. Received letter from Dr. Farris of St. Louis. Looks like a Spring day outside. John received a letter from his mother, they are crazy to go to Indian Nation to get land. Wife and I called on Mrs. Ross.

Jan. 11, 1890.

Looks like a May morning, turnips are green in my garden. Miss Sis Gauss came last night from Dardenne. Shirley and Blanche went to St. Louis on 11 o'clock train. I rode with Sis Gauss about town in afternoon.

Jan. 12, 1890. Sabbath.

Mr. Spencer preached on the duty of loving the Lord for his glorious character as God, for His goodness and His amazing love to us in Christ. Mr. Jacobs, State Secretary of Y.M.C.A St. Louis spoke in our church tonight. He gave the history of the society, its wonderful growth. The little beginning of all great moral and religious movements, it now has one million young men in it, it is not independent but auxiliary to the churches.

Jan. 13, 1890.

A fall of 40° since yesterday before 5 p.m., it is a beautiful winter day. Received a letter from Mary Johns at Hot Springs, Ark. Ella is there too. They had a very severe tornado in St. Louis yesterday, it passes across the central part of the city and did a great deal of damage to houses and churches, killed four persons, injured a great many. Papers report tornadoes in other places. River rising rapidly.

Jan. 14, 1890.

Shirley remained in St. Louis last night with George, they had no school yesterday or today, because the tornado blew down the smoke stack of the University building. Wrote to Mary Pearce. Mrs. Spencer called on Sis Gauss in the afternoon, Mrs. Pourie called on her after supper.

Jan. 15, 1890.

Shirley went to school today. Sis Gauss and Blanche left for Columbia today. Charlie Wilson and wife called this morning to see Sis Gauss. Received letter from Mattie. My wife and I rode down to town in afternoon. Mr. Spencer sick with Grippe.

Jan. 16, 1890.

Mercury 10°, coldest day of the winter, it is delightful after so much warm, damp weather. Wrote to George and Mattie. Called on Mr. Spencer, he is better but in bed. Good many cases of Grippe. My wife sprained her back this morning putting a stick of wood in the fire.

Jan. 17, 1890.

Called on Mr. Spencer, he is still in bed but better. Received a letter from Dr. Farris about his Lindenwood lot. Received a postal from Sis Gauss saying they reached home safely. In afternoon my wife and I rode to Mrs. Renno's to the Ladies Sewing Society which met there. I called on Dr. McElleheny who is sick. Saw a man named John at the car shops, says he is a native of Tennessee. I supposed he is a distant relative. The Sewing Society Ladies went over to Mr. Salveter's to see picture of Mrs. Salveter he had painted in Chicago.

Jan. 18, 1890.

Received a letter from Lizzie Gauss, Dr. Neil, their pastor, has resigned. It will be good for the church for him to go. Mr. Spencer is some better. My wife and I called on Mrs. Nicholson, Mrs. Vreeland, Mrs. Watson and Miss Aurelia McDearmon.

Jan. 19, 1890.

Mr. Spencer not able to preach today, Mr. Alexander read a sermon on Moses at the burning bush and his rod: the duty of everyone to serve God in his business of calling. Professor Meyer preached in our church at night on the golden text: "Whatsoever ye would that men do unto you, do ye the same to them".

Jan. 20, 1890.

Glad to see cold weather, we have had little of it. Mrs. Glenday is sick today, has the Grippe. Mr. Spencer is quite well again. Received a Hopkinsville, Kentucky paper today stating that William Cowan was nominated by the Democratic party as candidate for County Clerk. Julia Martin has the Grippe, Dr. Johnson called there and here to see Mrs. Glenday, too. Good many cases in town.

Jan. 21, 1890.

Wrote to Ellen Cowan and sent her a pair of shoes. Received a letter from Fred, he has not been well and is very much discouraged, would like a position in Navy or Army as physician and Surgeon, a very hard thin to do. Mrs. Glenday is better, still has some fever. The city has an election today to decide whether we will have electric light controlled by the city or not, we need it badly pneumonia, lives in upper part of the country, New Foristell.

Jan. 22, 1890.

The election resulted in favor of city establishing its own electric light by a big majority. Wrote to Lizzie and Mattie. Commenced snowing.

Jan. 23, 1890.

The ground is white as snow can make it, how beautiful is the snow, emblem of purity. Mrs. Glenday some better. Received a letter from Mattie. Wrote a letter to Lieutenant Levi Hunt at Jefferson Barracks, asking for information about the appointment of physicians for the army, on Fred's account.

Jan. 24, 1890.

Wrote a letter to George. Mrs. Durfee has an attack of Grippe, had chilly feelings and then fever and headache. Called in afternoon on Mrs. Bennett, she and all her children have been sick with Grippe. Called on Mrs. Alexander, she has had a sprained hand and wrist for three months. Mrs. Udstad and Mrs. Renno called on us this afternoon.

Jan. 25, 1890.

Received a letter from Levi Hunt at Jefferson Barracks giving some information for Fred as to army physicians, they must be under 28 years old. Received a letter from Mary Pearce, several of them sick with Grippe. I wrote Fred and sent Lieut. Levi Hunt's letter. Shirley went with John to work in car shops today.

Jan. 26, 1890. Sabbath.

Mr. Spencer preached a fine sermon on Heaven "I go to prepare a place for you". It is a place, our Father's house, we cannot realize its glories, now in our flesh, none but the pure can enter there—those who are washed in the blood of Christ, the inhabitants do numerous no man can count them, no strangers there, we will all known as we are known, its happiness will fill every soul and its employments well occupy and alight every faculty of mind and soul. At night Mr. Spencer preached on the character of Moses. Mrs. Durfee not so well, some fever, John has symptoms of Grippe. Cely sent word that she was sick.

Jan. 27, 1890.

Mrs. Durfee still quite unwell, has the Grippe, Dr. Bruere has it too but he came up to see her in afternoon. John has some symptoms of it. Called in afternoon on Mrs. Ross. Mrs. Terrell returned today from Kirkwood.

Jan. 28, 1890.

Wrote a letter to Arthur and a postal to George. Mrs. Durfee still quite sick. Received a letter from George. Called in afternoon at parsonage, Mr. Spencer went out to Dardenne hunting, he came in just while I was there. Old Mr. Kysinger is very sick with pneumonia at the Catholic Hospital and I called to see him. Called to see Julia Wilson and got her to write his daughter. Aphra Martin called in afternoon.

Jan. 29, 1890.

Received letter from Mattie, wrote postal to Mary Pearce. Called with Mr. Spencer to see Mr. Kysinger, he is worse, we read the Bible and prayed with him. Once of the nuns remained in the room with us. Called in afternoon at Mr. William Parks, met Rev. Mr. Reid of the Baptist Church. Called out to Cely's (colored) woman who is sick with Grippe.

Jan. 30, 1890.

Mrs. Durfee worse this morning, pulse 45 and temperature is 90°, danger of heart failure. Called this afternoon to see Mr. Kysinger, he is worse. Wrote to Mattie, called on Mrs. Phelps and told her of Mrs. Durfee's illness.

Jan. 31, 1890.

Mrs. Durfee seems some better, old Mr. Kysinger is still alive. Received a letter from Louisa Morgan, she had the Grippe and it is prevailing generally. Wrote to Mary Pearce to come down and help nurse Mrs. Durfee. Mrs. Phelps called in afternoon, John Lindsay called in afternoon. Wrote postal to George and Mattie. Went to Ladies Sewing Society at Mrs. Renno's. Called on the Perry's, James is sick.

Feb. 1, 1890.

Mrs. Durfee is better. Old Mr. Kysinger died yesterday evening. Mary Pearce came down today. Shirley wrote to Blanche.

Feb. 2, 1890.

Mr. Spencer preached on Christ, our Model, let the same mind be in you that was in Christ, in humility, in obedience and love- no outward semblance to religion will do, by the power of the Holy Spirit we must have the spirit of Christ. This is Ground Hog day, the sun came out in middle of day. Mr. Kysinger's funeral was at 2 p.m. from the church. Mary and I went out to the cemetery and returned by Cely's and I called at Mrs. Ross, she is sick.

Feb. 3, 1890.

Mr. Spencer called in afternoon. Wrote a postal to Mattie. Mr. Spencer and I called on Mrs. Fitzgerald and Mrs. Gun.

Feb. 4, 1890.

Mary rode down town with me and we called on Mrs. Watson. I have just read an able speech by Governor of North Carolina on the negro question in answer to Ingalls of Kansas. If the North will keep hands off, the two races will work it out but the white will always be the dominant race. It is the duty of the whites to do all they can to help the negro in his dependent and ignorant condition but his condition must be one of subordination- but if under the influence of Northern whites he should resort to force he will inevitably be crushed. The best friends of the negro are the whites of the South who have been raised with him and know his good and bad qualities. It is the duty of Christian people to do all they can to Christianize and elevate him morally. The spirit of Christianity in white's and blacks would do a great deal to help the matter. God in his wisdom and grace solve the problem.

Feb. 5, 1890.

Mary received a letter from Louisa Morgan. I wrote to Lou. Mrs. Durfee is not very well and Mrs. Durfee is very complaining.

Feb. 6, 1890.

Wrote to Mary Johns. Received a San Antonio paper giving an account of Dr. Neill's resignation of his pastoral office and congregation refusing to accept it. This is unfortunate, his usefulness is at an end there. Mary Pearce and I went to the car shops in afternoon to see them. Shirley's report shows his grade very high. President Woodward complimented him highly.

Feb. 7, 1890.

Received a letter from Arthur, they had a fine business last year but they lost a good deal of money by a contractor (\$6,500.00). Mr. Borden has just been there and loaned them \$5,000.00, very kind in him and a great relief to them.

Feb. 8, 1890.

Mercury 15°, what a sudden change in temperature. Wrote to Mattie. This is a bright, cold winter day.

Feb. 9, 1890. Sabbath.

Mr. Spencer preached a good sermon on the text: "Thou lackest one thing", -the rich young man ruler who came to the Savior. Morality will not save without faith in Christ. George came in the morning, he received another letter from Fred, he is bent on getting a situation in military an naval hospital, anxious to leave Leakey. George left in evening. At night Mr. Spencer preached a sermon of infant baptism. The church has always been the same under all dispensations, Patriarchal Mosaic, other Christians. The children of believers have been embraced in the covenant in all. The apostles speak of household Baptism, church history speaks of infant baptism in all ages down to Apostolic times, nine tenths of Christendom practice it.

Feb. 10, 1890.

Received a letter from Mattie and Shirley received one form Joe Parks written from Newburyport, Mass. Mr. Claget is lecturing there in the old church were George Whitfield, the preacher, was buried nearly 100 years ago. Wrote cousin Lizzie Johns. I called with Mr. Spencer on Mrs. Knock and with Mrs. Kremer on a Mrs. Branch recently come form Lincoln County-Presbyterians. Called at William Parks and Mrs. Ross.

Feb. 11, 1890.

Rhaker, my tenant, has been quite sick. I called on Mrs. Morris, Mrs. William Parks, The Breckers, Jenkins and Salveters.

Feb. 12, 1890.

Wrote Arthur and received letters form Dollie saying they received the present I sent to my name-sake, a silver spoon, knife and fork from Mermod, Jackard. Called on Mrs. Nicholson, Dr. Mr. Ellheny and Julia Wilson and the parsonage in afternoon.

Feb. 13, 1890.

Wrote Mattie. Mrs. Alderson called in afternoon.

Feb. 14, 1890.

Meeting of elders and deacons at night. Mrs. Durfee, to our astonishment, got up out of bed, dressed, walked downstairs and out in the yard. She has been in bed and not able to sit up for four weeks.

Feb. 15, 1890.

Received a paper from Columbus, Ohio, giving an account of the death of Chauncy N. Olds, an old friend and brother-in-law. He was a lawyer a good deal of ability, about 75 years old. Mr. Alderson was taken very ill suddenly this morning. Miss Aurelia McDearmon called this afternoon.

Feb. 16, 1890. Sabbath.

Beautiful day. Mr. Spencer preached to a large audience on 3d chapter of Colossians, 1, 2, 3, 4 versus: "If ye be risen with Christ". Three infant were baptized, all Scotch families. Mr. Pourie called in afternoon. At night Mr. Spencer preached on "Ye are complete in Christ, in sanctification and eternal glory".

Feb. 17, 1890.

In afternoon my wife and I went down town, heard of several girls for hire.

Feb. 18, 1890.

Called Mrs. Kirkpatrick about a girl she has had for a long time but will keep for the present. Called by William Parks in afternoon and we rode out to see Mrs. Bennett. John Pearce had no work to do in car shops today.

Feb. 19, 1890.

Shirley was left this morning by the train for the first time. John at home today making a bookcase for Aphra Martin. Received a letter from Tom Morgan and one from George. In afternoon Mr. Parks and I rode up to Mr. Perry's.

Feb. 20, 1890.

Wrote to George and Mattie. Mrs. Durfee is about the same, in bed all the time.

Feb. 21, 1890.

Mr. Spencer and John Pearce went duck hunting on the Marias Croche Lake, Killed only one duck. Mary and I called at Mr. Alderson's in afternoon.

Feb. 22, 1890.

This is memorable day in the history of this country, the birthday of General George Washington, the most remarkable man of modern times, in civil, political and military matters he is the greatest hero the world has produced. His private characters is without a stain and above all he was a Christian man. May our country always prove itself worthy of such a father. Sowed clover and timothy seed in orchard and pasture.

Feb. 23, 1890. Sabbath.

Mr. Spencer preached a fine sermon from 31 Psalms: "Be of good courage for the Lord will strengthen they heart", the importance of Christian courage in meeting opposition, in bearing crosses, in doing duty; God will help the courageous. At night Mr. Spencer preached on "Your body's the temple of God".

Feb. 24, 1890.

Mary Pearce went home this morning, she has been a great help in taking care of Mrs. Durfee. In afternoon I went down to my farm, the roads are worse than I ever saw them. Rhaker has been sick. The wheat looks very strong. Went to church, we have meetings every night this week. Expect Dr. Gordon to be with us Wednesday.

Feb. 25, 1890.

Received a letter from Mattie. In afternoon I called on William Parks to see Mr. Overall who has been sick for some days, he is better. At night Mr. Spencer preached. By vote of Congress the World's Fair goes to Chicago.

Feb. 26, 1890.

Received letters from Annie and Mary Glenday, her little girl. Fred had been sick from ten days with the Grippe, his lungs are weak. I called this morning on Mrs. Wickstrom, Swedes, he is in the car shops, asked them to come to church. Called on some of the lawyers and asked them to come to church. Dr. Gordon came this morning. I called in afternoon on Mrs. Doettlin with Mrs. Kremer, she was out and called at the parsonage. Wrote Lizzie and George.

Feb. 27, 1890.

Wrote Eugene Gauss and Blanche and wrote to Mary Pearce and Mattie. Called at William Parks in afternoon. Sleeting and much colder, mercury dropped 10° in 3 hours. We have a prayer meeting at 4 o'clock for schools and colleges. Dr. Gordon preached at night on "Strive to enter in the straight gate". Weather bad, few out. He is a very fine preacher. The revision of the Confession of the faith in the Northern Presbyterian Church is getting to be a very serious matter, it has brought to light a sad defection from the Calvinistic Faith.

Feb. 28, 1890.

Called at the Hoelke's in the a.m. The Vail trail is going on at Court House. Papers report severe cold in West and great floods in Ohio, Mississippi and Tennessee Rivers. We sold the church lot on Clay and Madison for \$1,350.00 at 4 o'clock p.m. we had prayer meeting in the church. Dr. Gordon talked on "Eating the flesh and drinking the blood of Christ" was very fine, viz, feeding by faith in Christ the Christian grows by the word of God and communion with Christ through the Spirit. Preaching at night on "What shall a man give in exchange for his soul?"

Mar. 1, 1890.

Received a postal from Annie saying that Fred was better. Shirley received a letter from Eugene. We had a delightful prayer meeting this afternoon. I called on Mr. Overall this a.m., he is sick, Dr. Johnson thinks he will die.

Mar. 2, 1890. Sabbath.

This was communion day in our church. Dr. Gordon preached on the nature of Christ's suffering. He bore the wrath of God which was due to us for our sins. At night Dr. Gordon preached on the tribulations of the last days, Matthew 24th chapter. He thinks of terrible things are last in sight; the spirit of insubordination, communism, anarchy, the bitter conflict between capital and labor, the restlessness of the masses, the use of dynamite, false teachers in the church. Only the elect- those who accept Christ are safe. For the elect's sake, the day of tribulation will be shortened. Tillie Sulthouse who has been with us for 14 months left yesterday.

Mar. 3, 1890.

Received a letter from Mattie. My wife wrote to Mary Glenday Johns. Mr. Spencer called in afternoon. The Vail trail goes on. Circuit Court in session.

Mar. 4, 1890.

Cely worked here yesterday and today, we have no girl yet. Received a letter from Lizzie, all well. They have trouble with Dr. Niel in the church. Lizzie Bearman came as hired girl this evening.

Mar. 5, 1890.

This snow is timely for the wheat. Papers report some damage to wheat by the last hard freeze. Called on Mr. Overall, he is better. Wrote to Mattie. Our girl, Lizzie Bearman, has done very well for the first day, she is quick and bright. Vail was bound over to the Circuit Court.

Mar. 6, 1890.

Mercury 6°, this is the coldest day of the winter and a spring month. Mrs. Clarkson called this morning, she came to the Martin's last night, she says Daisy is better but will have to remain two months longer. What a friend she has been to the Martin girls. In afternoon I called at Mrs. Lemon's and on my way to depot for Shirley I called at Mrs. Gun's and took some apples and nuts for the children.

Mar. 7, 1890.

Snowing all day. My wife and I went to Mrs. Ross' in afternoon to Ladies Sewing Society.

Mar. 8, 1890.

I went last night to the Episcopal Church to hear Bishop Tuttle, he is a good preacher, quite low church and evangelical. He confirmed for girls. Their confirmation is with us Presbyterians making a public profession of religion. Laying on of the Bishop's hands is not scriptural.

Mar. 9, 1890. Sabbath.

Mr. Spencer preached on regeneration or new birth, the Christian religion is the only religion on earth that requires a new heart as well as outward conduct conformable to God's will.

Mar. 10, 1890.

I had a very distressing headache in the night and still have it today. I took cold Saturday and had some catarrh yesterday, this pain in head is neuralgia. I have suffered a great deal all day. Shirley went to St. Louis and came right back as he had some rheumatism.

Mar. 11, 1890.

I spent a sleepless night with neuralgia, I am better today. What relief to be free from terrible pain in head. I kept in the house all the forenoon and feel better today. Mr. Spencer called in the forenoon. I wrote to my old friend, Rev. Rutherford Douglas, Lexington, Kentucky. We sold our church lot adjoining the parsonage today for \$1,350.00, we owe a debt of \$935.00 we are not free of debt and have \$400.00 over. That we will have to put a new roof on the church and parsonage.

Mar. 12, 1890.

John Pearce not well today and not working, he received a letter from his mother yesterday. I am reading the life of Daniel Webster by Lodge. He was certainly, in many respects, the greatest orator of the world, he had a towering mind and a voice powerful and musical beyond other men. His person was grand, head massive, his eyes brilliant and his mein and manner majestic and grand.

Mar. 13, 1890.

Called on Mrs. Julia Wilson. Wrote Mattie. In afternoon called on Mrs. Bennett, Mrs. Udstad and Mrs. Emily Martin.

Mar. 14, 1890.

We have no letter from Mattie this week yet. Got a load of fodder from Rhaker today. Daisy and Louise came up this evening, Daisy is much better of her rheumatism.

Mar. 15, 1890.

Here we are in the dead of winter in the middle of March. This is a hard spell on the wheat. The high water in the lower Mississippi is distressing, said to be higher than ever known. It comes from the Ohio River mainly. Received a letter from Mattie, she had gone to Fall River. This afternoon our chimney caught fire and alarmed us very much. It has been cold all day. Papers report damaged wheat.

Mar. 16, 1890. Sabbath.

The Session received Mrs. Hendric by letter and Kate Lemon by profession, she was baptized. Had a good congregation. Mr. Spencer preached on the carnal heart is enmity against God, Romans VIII. I had some neuralgia today. Mrs. Durfee keeps in her bed, seems to gain no strength, has no pain, sleeps well and eats a good deal, has some flush on her cheeks every day. One of her lungs is evidently diseased. At night Mr. Spencer preached on the character of young King Uzziah and on the text: "As long as he sought the Lord he prospered", true prosperity, temporal as well as spiritual usually attends those who serve the Lord.

Mar. 17, 1890.

I had some neuralgia last night and this morning. Received a letter from Mary Johns at Hot Spring, Ark., she has been sick, she enclosed a letter from Will Johns. They had a severe frost that killed all vegetables and fruits. Miss Charlotte Shaw called in afternoon.

Mar. 18, 1890.

Mr. Spencer goes up to Wentzville with William Parks to hold a meeting. Dr. Bruere called to see Mrs. Durfee this afternoon, her left lung, he says, is seriously diseased but she may get up again. Her appetite keeps good.

Mar. 19, 1890.

Received a postal from Fred, he is getting well. Annie had the Grippe too and is better of her rheumatism. Received a letter from Mattie, Mr. Borden has started to Florida. Naomi Barron spent the day with us, she and my wife were girls together.

Mar. 20, 1890.

Wrote to Mattie and Fred and to Dwight Haven, Joliet, Illinois. In afternoon took Mrs. Glenday to see Mrs. Ross.

Mar. 21, 1890.

Wrote to George. My wife and I went to the Ladies Sewing Society at Mrs. Lemon's.

Mar. 22, 1890.

Had my raspberries uncovered and my grape vines trimmed, some cleaning up in the garden. Called in afternoon to see Mrs. Sheppard, she has been in St. Louis for a month visiting Mrs. Barnes and old Mrs. Sheppard who is now 89 years old and has lost her mind entirely and helpless. John Walker has

been here with Shirley most of the day making a turning pole for gymnastics. Received a letter from Mary Pearce.

Mar. 23, 1890. Sabbath.

Reverend Mr. Lewis of Methodist Church preached for us today, his sermon was a very good sermon, on God saying to Moses "My presence shall go with thee and I will give thee rest". Exodus 33:14. George came up today and brought little George and Orrick with him. Professor Meyers lectured last night on the cruel treatment of the Russian convicts in Siberian prisons.

Mar. 24, 1890.

Wrote to Louise Morgan. Mr. Spencer returned from Wentzville today, they had a good meeting there.

Mar. 25, 1890.

I rode out to Westen Ritler's to see a cow, not good enough. Called at Mr. Spencer's in afternoon. March weather, the farmers say the wheat is injured some. Wrote to Mary Pearce. Called to see Mrs. Watson in afternoon. Mrs. Durfee came down stairs today.

Mar. 26, 1890.

Received a letter form Mattie. Sowed some lettuce, had some ground prepared for potatoes, corn, onions, and peas. Met Colonel Rosier of St. Genevieve, Mo., he has written a book on the Mississippi Valley. Mrs. Durfee came down to breakfast and dinner.

Mar. 27, 1890.

Heavy thunderstorms and big rains. Planted potatoes and peas, radishes and lettuce yesterday. Wrote to Mattie.

Mar. 28. 1890.

Snow on ground, wind blew a gale all night from northwest, very wintry. The morning papers report a most awful tornado at Louisville, Ky., last night at 9 o'cl, several hundred lives lost besides blizzards and severe storms in many places in west and northwest. Saw Mr. Dick Overall today from Texas, he is here to see his brother Ezra who has been sick for some time, he is very enthusiastic in praise of Texas, large immigration expected from the northern states into the Panhandle and northern Texas.

Mar. 29, 1890.

Had peach trees cut back. John received a letter from his mother saying Anna had a hemorrhage from lungs and was very unwell. I received a letter from Mrs. Lawther of Fulton, Mo., asking for money for Westminster College. Called at Mrs. Ross in p.m.

Mar. 30, 1890. Sabbath.

Snowed nearly a foot deep, very heavy and wet and still snowing this morning, mercury 32°, all our winter weather has come in March. Sun shone in afternoon and snow melted a good deal, mercury 40°.

Apr. 1, 1890.

Election today for council men and school directors. Took Mrs. Stonebraker out to Mrs. Ross', she will never get over the death of her husband, he and she are the excellent of the earth. Received a letter from Mary Pearce. Kramer and Brecker were elected school directors.

Apr. 2, 1890.

Wrote to Annie Allen at Waverly, Fayette CO. Mo. Weather hard on farmers.

Apr. 3, 1890.

Received a letter from Mattie, wrote to her. Called on Mr. Overall, he is much better. Took Mrs. Stonebraker up to Miss Mowalts.

Apr. 4, 1890.

Wrote a note to Mary Pearce and sent her some machine needles. Wrote to Mrs. Lawther. What a protracted spell of wet weather, the account of the floods on the Mississippi River are distressing Missouri River is up. My wife and I rode to the meeting of the Sewing Society at Mrs. Pourie's. Shirley had a holiday and remained at home.

Apr. 5, 1890.

Shirley went to St. Louis on the 11 o'clock train to remain at George's until Monday and to hear Booth play MacBeth tonight. I rode out to John Lindsay's in afternoon. Mud very bad and fields wet, wheat looks good. Mrs. Stewart is feeble.

Apr. 6, 1890. Sabbath and Easter.

Mr. Spencer preached on God forbid I should glory only in the cross of Christ. Children's missionary meeting in afternoon. After supper Mrs. Glenday was sick and sent for the doctor- not much sick.

Apr. 7, 1890.

Received a letter from Arthur giving an account of the trouble in the church with Dr. Niel. Shirley received letter from Eugene Gauss. Having the yard raked today, set out some onion sets and also 34 early cabbage plants.

Apr. 8, 1890.

Went five miles to Cribbin's to look at a cow, roads wretched. This is summer weather and very windy, mercury 86°, we need drying weather. Received a letter from Louisa Morgan, her Aunt Mary is with her. Received a letter last night from Mrs. Lawther, Fulton, Missouri.

Apr. 9, 1890.

Mercury fell 48°, strong northwest wind blowing, yesterday-so very hot, now cold. I set out five peach trees in middle of garden which Mr. Roln ordered from New York and three grape vines from New York. Planted 2 rows of Adam and early corn, sowed the strip of ground south of the grapes in oats and some land plowed in garden. Mrs. Durfee was quite ill in afternoon, called Dr. Johnson, it is heart failure and dangerous. Had to get Miss Sarah Lewis to stay with her tonight. Heard Mrs. Andrew King is in town.

Apr. 10, 1890.

Mrs. Durfee had a quite night. Received a letter from Mattie today and wrote to hear. Received a postal from Ellen Cowan. Called on Mrs. King this a.m. and on Marshall Granger at William Parks, he is a preacher now and has a wife. Called on Mrs. Bennett in afternoon. Exchanged my cow for one of Nants Glazier's, she is part- small but good milker.

Apr. 11, 1890

Repairing and changing the front fence. Took Mrs. Alderson down town. Went with Mrs. King to marble yard to see tombstones, she is terrible bitter woman, proud. She denounces the Parks and all their friends in unmeasured terms. Received notice today of the death of my old friend, Rutherford Douglas of Lexington, Ky. Called to see Mr. Overall this afternoon, he is a good deal better. Dr. Johnson was here this a.m. and he regards Mrs. Durfee in a critical condition.

Apr. 12, 1890.

I planted onions and beets. Had fence wire and lath made between the house and orchard fence. Marshall Granger called in forenoon. Received a letter from Fred, he is getting well and want to sell out and go to Birmingham, Alabama to live. Wrote to George.

Apr. 13, 1890. Sabbath.

Mr. Sam Watson preached for us, a very good sermon. Mrs. Durfee very ill, telegraphed for Mary Pearce. Mrs. Parks and Mattie Rood sit up with her tonight.

Apr. 14, 1890.

Mrs. Parks and Miss Mattie Rood stayed all night with Mrs. Durfee, she had a quite night, her bad spells come on in afternoon. Mary Pearce came down this forenoon. Rode out with Mrs. Alderson to Nantz Glazier's to see a cow, his orchard grass pasture looks fine and I will sow some in my orchard. Mamie Bennett and Mary King called in afternoon.

Apr. 15, 1890.

Received letter from Arthur, the Presbytery decided against Dr. Niel, he appealed to Synod, the Presbytery adjourned to meet in San Antonio 29 April to investigate charges Dr. Niel for immoral conduct. Received a note from George. Had the orchard plowed and sowed some orchard grass timothy and clover. Had 125 strawberry plants set out and some cabbage plants. George came up with Shirley to see his grandmother. Miss Aurelia McDearmon called.

Apr. 16, 1890.

George left on early train. Had old Mr. Maupin repairing gates and fence and spading garden. Planted 3 double rows of peas, set out 2 quince trees. Called on William Parks in forenoon.

Apr. 17, 1890.

Raining, wet, wet, this is heavy backset to the farmer, it is good for grass and wheat. The price of wheat has gone up a good deal in the past week on account of damage to crop reported. Mrs. Durfee grows worse every day, no appetite and feel swelling. Mrs. McDearmon called in afternoon. Wrote to Fred, Louisa Morgan and to Mr. Knickerbecker of New Lenox, Ill., for Cely.

Apr. 18, 1890.

This is a bright, delightful day. Mrs. Durfee the same.

Apr. 19, 1890.

This is a bright, pleasant day. Tied up grape wines and raspberries. Shirley and John went to St. Louis to buy clothes. In afternoon Mr. Mapin and I planted potatoes, 4 rows snowflakes and 3 rows Burbank. Mrs. Durfee is evidently sinking, has no realization of it, told me this morning that she would get well, has no appetite. Saw Professor Blanton of Kirkville. Normal School he is a candidate for State Superintendent, he is a Virginian, born in the adjoining county to mine and his mother was a John. Shirley and John came back with new suits.

Apr. 20, 1890. Sabbath.

Mrs. Durfee died at 12:20 last night, she was dying about four hours, like a lamp gradually going out. She was in her 81st year, has lived with us 42 years. She was a woman of very decided character opinions, she was kind-hearted, unselfish, had a passion for the education of her own and her grandchildren and used her means freely for this purpose. George came up this a.m. I sent a telegram to Mattie last night and Fred. An answer this a.m. that she and Mrs. Borden would be here tomorrow night.

Apr. 21, 1890.

Mrs. Durfee dressed for the grave looks so well, her face is smooth, expression pleasant, and hair black, looks so young. Received a letter from Blanche, age expects to come down. Great many persons have called today. I have written to all our friends about her death. Mr. William Parks returned today and called here in afternoon.

Apr. 22, 1890.

Mr. Borden and Mattie came last night. We have all things ready for the funeral today. I wrote to Mrs. Durfee's sister. Mrs. Helen Butchart of New Rattray, Scotland, she is six years older than Mrs. Durfee. George and Minnie came in afternoon. Received a letter from Mrs. Helen Butchart, Mrs. Durfee's sister in Scotland. The funeral took place in the appointed hour, 2 p.m., from the Jefferson Street Church, large number attended. Mr. Parks gave a good address.

Apr. 23, 1890.

Mr. Borden and I went to Mrs. Durfee's farm, wheat looks good. Blanche Gauss came down from Columbia this p.m. Had some work and a lot of ashes scattered around apple trees and garden. Sent off some "Cosmos" (newspaper) with Mrs. Durfee's obituary to some friends.

Apr. 24, 1890.

Planted onion sets and beet seed, tomatoes and cabbage and lettuce. Mr. Borden started to Philadelphia, spends the night in St. Louis with George.

Apr. 25, 1890.

Mary Pearce went home today. Shirley went to school but rained so hard he come back on 10 o'clock train, he has some cold too. Mrs. Dalby was buried today, ages 76 years. Received a letter from Dr. Farris of sympathy and condolence. Put my cow in back pasture.

Apr. 26, 1890.

Rain, rain, cool, everything soaked- 36 hours. Took Daisy and Aphra Martin down to prove the will of Mrs. Durfee. Received a letter from Mary Johns at Hot Springs, Ark.

Apr. 27, 1890. Sabbath.

Mr. Spencer preached a very good sermon on Christ, our Wisdom, Righteousness, Sanctification and Redemption- large audience. In evening, two young men representing the Society of Christian Endeavor delivered addresses to a crowded house- Union meeting. Mrs. Ross is quite sick.

Apr. 28, 1890.

Received letters from Arthur and Lizzie. Great boom at San Antonio, some lot sold for \$1,200 per foot. Mrs. Alderson's horse got loose with buggy, ran off and broke the buggy badly.

Apr. 29, 1890.

Mattie and Blanche went to St. Louis. Shirley had a chill yesterday and is at home today.

Apr. 30, 1890.

Received letter from Louisa Morgan, very hot day, mercury 86° at 3 p.m., planted 4 rows beans, 1 row gold coin corn. Wrote to George.

May 1, 1890.

Had straw put on my early potatoes. Cleaning house today, had the ceiling of three rooms whitened. Wind north, cold and raw. This is the day the working men of the world have set to make demonstrations for 8 hours work.

May 2, 1890.

The working men turned pit on all the cities of this country and Europe, no violence. They demand 8 hours labor and it will generally be adjusted with 8 hours pay.

May 3, 1890.

Bright day, planted another row of gold coin sweet corn and 2 rows of Alaska peas and one of early peas. Received letter from Fred. Mattie wrote to Mary Pearce. Planted orka, hoed up my early peas, they are more than a good foot high; sowed some orchard grass below the tennis ground. Mrs. Phelps called in p.m.

May 4, 1890. Sabbath.

Mr. Spencer preached on "As the High Priest entered once a year into the Holy of holies with blood- se by the blood of Christ we have full and free access to God through His blood". Good audience. In afternoon, children's Missionary Society meeting at ½ after 4 o'cl we had a rainstorm through not very heavy. My wife and Mattie called to see Mrs. Ross who is very sick.

May 5, 1890.

We have extremes of weather, fine for wheat and grasses, very cold day, winter day, fire and overcoats in demand. Received a letter from George. Senator Beck of Kentucky is dead. Had my raspberries spaded. The completion of the Merchant's bridge in North St. Louis was celebrated today, a

grand demonstration, a good event for St. Louis and Illinois too. The labor organizations all over the country are making strong demonstrations and strikes for fewer hours and more wages, they have gained in many cases. Permanent progress in all conditions of human life will come only by the power of Christianity.

May 6, 1890.

Mercury 37°, some frost. Wrote to Fred, cloudy again by 10 a.m. and very chilly, damp. At 1 p.m. another rain, strange weather, so cold and so much rain, our farmers greatly retarded in plowing and planting. At 3 p.m. another rain with hard thunder. Miss Naomi Barron called.

May 7, 1890.

Received letter from Arthur. Mr. William Parks called in forenoon. Received a letter from Mary Pearce. Cleaning house against today. J.H. Overall reported dying in St. Louis.

May 8, 1890.

Ground too wet to work. Mr. William Parks called in forenoon. Wrote to Mary Pearce. Mrs. Kremer called in afternoon.

May 9, 1890.

Shirley has holiday and went fishing with the Alexander boy. Mattie, my wife and I went to City Cemetery.

May 10, 1890.

Had garden plowed for corn, tomatoes, and cucumbers, planted 4 rows of Darlene corn. Dr. Johnson says that Mrs. Ross is worse.

May 11, 1890. Sabbath.

Mr. Ben Orrick, aged 90, died at his nephew's in western Missouri Friday and is to be buried here today, he lived many years here. He was an honest high-minded Christian gentleman. I acted as one of the pall bearers, the funeral at 11 o'clock from Episcopal Church. He was the uncle of Mr. John McDearmon. George and little George came up this morning. At night Mr. Spencer preached on the character of Elijah and Ahab, the test by fire.

May 12, 1890.

Planted some cucumbers in back of garden, 7 hills and some radishes. Mr. Spencer leaves for General Assembly at Ashville, N.C. Thursday morning next. Set out tomato plants. We had a heavy storm about 6 p.m., wind and rain. My horse is lame.

May 13, 1890.

Farmers retarded by rain, my orchard sowed in orchard grass, timothy and clover looks very green. Blanche had a letter from her mother yesterday, all well. Mattie left on the 11 o'clock train, will spend the day with George's folks and going this evening to Philadelphia. Mrs. Ross is worse and slight hope of recovery.

May 14, 1890.

Received a postal from Mattie in St. Louis on eve of leaving for Philadelphia. I called at Mr. Ross in forenoon, she is very low, I read a chapter and prayed with her. Shirley came back on 9 ½ train because his foot was sore. Wrote to Mary Pearce.

May 15, 1890.

This is the day our General Assembly meets in Ashville, N.C., we made special prayers for the Assembly at prayer meeting last night. A message came at 1 p.m. saying Mrs. Ross was dying.

May 16, 1890.

I found Mrs. Ross last night unconscious to all appearances, the doctors think she would die during the night. Miss Charlotte Shaw is greatly distressed as would be a great loss there. I called this morning and found her still alive, the Lord may spare her yet. This is a bright cool day, everything is unfavorable to farming matters.

May 17, 1890.

I was called this morning at 5 o'cl to see Mrs. Ross who was dying, she died ¼ before 7 a.m., every dear lovely woman has gone. It is a terrible blow to her sister, Miss Charlotte Shaw and her poor unfortunate husband has lost his only earthly friend. It is a great loss to our church, she was reared in affluence and luxury, the first few years of her married life were happy and bright, then came loss of father and mother, loss of fortune and poverty, then her husband lost his mind. She bore it all with Christian submission and fortitude. Now Heaven is her home.

May 18, 1890.

Thunderstorm in the night, what a rainy season we have. A colored brother, Rev. W. Buck, of St. Louis, a member of our Presbytery, preached in our church this morning. He is starting a new church in St. Louis and is aided by our churches in St. Louis and our Presbytery. He made a very fine address this morning, he said the southern Presbyterian church was the best church to improve the negro religiously, they gave what he needed- instruction. They were too superstitious and emotional, he said the negro's best friends were the whites of the south, they were raised together and understood each other. This was the first time a colored man has preached in any of our pulpits and it caused some surprised. He made a good impression, the religious people in this country should do all they can to give the gospel to these people, they are here and we must try to make them good citizens. In afternoon, I rode out to City cemetery with Capt. McKinney to select a spot for Mrs. Ross's grave.

May 19, 1890.

Received letter from Eleanor Martin, she will not return to Lexington next sermon. Wrote to Mr. Spencer at Ashville, N.C. Mrs. Ross' funeral at 2 o'cl today, the church was beautifully draped, Mr. William Parks officiated, large crowd in attendance, very long procession went to the cemetery. She was held in high esteem by a great many people. Received a letter from Mary Pearce, she says they had very heavy rain. The papers report a deluge in St. Louis yesterday.

May 20, 1890.

I called at Mrs. Ross' home and called at Mr. Theo Bruere to know if he had a will of Mrs. Ross, had none, he says she made one years ago. Mrs. Alderson called. Received a letter from Anna Weems. Set out tomato plants and planted cantaloupes.

May 21, 1890.

Had work done in garden yesterday, planted 4 rows of corn sent me by Shirley Borden. The corn, Darling, planted 10 days ago in coming up, been too cool. Received a letter from Eleanor Martin. Wrote to Mary Pearce. My wife gathered a dozen ripe strawberries today. Called on Miss Charlotte Shaw with Mrs. Glenday.

May 22, 1890.

Plowed my potatoes. Doctor's report Mr. Arch Alexander much worse. The Editor's convention here this morning, saw old Col. Switzler of Columbia, Mo. I was sent for to go with Mrs. William Parks to see Mr. Alexander, he is dying. We went, he is unconscious, poor man, he is so ill prepared for the end. He was raised religiously when a young man, joined the Dardenne church and afterwards he paled religiously and lived irreligiously and now at 67 years is called away. Very hot today, mercury 87°. Editors have a banquet tonight, George came this evening to attend it.

May 23, 1890.

I went with George to the banquet last night, about 150 persons sat at the table. I left at 10 o'clock, George got home at 1-1/2 o'clock, they had speeches. George left early this a.m. Mr. Arch Alexander died just before 6 o'clock. Attended Editor's convention this forenoon, heard some papers read and some music. Wrote to Dollie and Fred.

May 24, 1890.

Very wet this morning, having my yard mowed. We had a small mess of strawberries from our garden today. Received letters from Mattie and Blanche, one from her father. The electric lights are burning now, it is a great improvement over gas.

May 25, 1890. Sabbath.

Mr. Arch Alexander's funeral is to be in our church this morning at 11 o'clock, he belonged to a very distinguished Presbyterian family in old Virginia, he held strongly to the church, though not a member. Mr. Alexander's funeral was a very large one, many friends from St. Louis and from the country around. Mr. Samuel Watson conducted the service, he presented the great doctrine of Salvation through Jesus Christ and his resurrection as the only hope of lost sinners. Mr. Alexander had been a prominent figure in the community for many years, a lawyer of ability and a man of force, character and influence. He had the office of prosecuting attorney for many years and filled it with great sincerity. He was major of the city of St. Charles and the evidences of his ability are to be seen all over the city. He had a host of warm friends and devoted friends all over the country who will miss his genial society and mourn his loss. His death will make a void in the courts of this country where he has been so long a conspicuous lawyer. But the saddest void of all will be in the beautiful and happy home he left, the devoted and loving wife and the noble and loving sons who will miss a fatherly care and wise council but who with their good loving mother will cherish the legacy of an honored and noble father. Mr. Samuel Watson preached for us in the evening.

May 26, 1890.

Met Mr. Williams who has Hattie Overall. My wife and I went to Mrs. Durfee's farm in afternoon, called at John Lindsay's and saw Mrs. Stuart and Mrs. Reid. They had a picnic at the school house near there, stopped there for a few minutes. Wheat looks good tolerable well, headed out, cats

are killed a good deal by a little green worm, most of corn up ground has been too wet and cold. Gathered large mess of strawberries.

May 27, 1890.

Capt. Jim McKinney called this morning about Mr. Ross, received a letter from Ross Hudson offering to pay for his support. I called there. Received a letter from Ellen Cowan. Called at Mrs. Parks in afternoon. Set out some tomato plants. We have abundance of strawberries.

May 28, 1890.

I rode down to my farm, the wheat is all headed out and is only moderate crop, 15 or 20 bu per acre. The eat crop here as well as elsewhere is destroyed by a little green louse called the Texas louse-induced I suppose by the warm weather and very wet spring. The corn all up on my place and good deal of it cultivated the first time, it looks yellow but a good stand. Had some work done in the garden- corn hoed and had the ground behind stable planted, one-half with gold coin corn and the other with a very white flower corn.

May 29, 1890.

Wrote to Mattie. The Pontoon Bridge contractors are to being the bridge. Set out 45 cabbage plants. Blanche went to St. Louis this a.m.

May 30, 1890.

Shirley left this morning early for Fulton by the Alton and Chicago railway. At 6 o'clock while we were at breakfast Professor Strother came in, he had been to St. Louis, he looks well. Received letter from Mattie. My wife and I went to Ladies Sewing Society at Udstads. I took Julia Wilson out too.

May 31, 1890.

I am trying to kill these big dock weeds with salt, cut them off at the ground and put salt on the roots. Received a letter from Shirley this p.m. Plowed my potatoes with double shovel. Called in forenoon on Mrs. William A. Alexander to express my sympathy in her bereavement and leaned her a good old book "Precious of things of God", by Theopelus Winslow of England.

June 1, 1890. Sabbath.

We had no preacher but had services, and Mr. Alexander read a sermon on the Parable of the Sewer. At 4 p.m. we had the children concert Missions as directed by the General Assembly.

June 2, 1890.

This is real summer weather, the ground gets very dry and hard unless cultivated after so much wet weather. Received an account of the burning of the Grand Spring Palace at Fort Worth, Texas, several lives last and good many injured. At 3 p.m. a heavy rain, it will do much good. The cats on Dr. Farris' lot are dying from the Texas louse.

June 3, 1890.

Replanted some corn and planted a row of corn. The rain yesterday was very partial, none at the Mrs. Durfee's or on my farm in prairie. In afternoon I called on Mrs. Perry and took her calling on several of our church ladies. Mr. and Mrs. Bennett called after tea, gave them strawberries and tomato plants.

Received a letter from Shirley at Fulton saying he would not come back until Friday he is interested in the commencement exercises of the college.

June 4, 1890.

Mr. Spencer came very unexpectedly this morning. In afternoon I called on Mrs. Lemon, Mrs. Christy and Mrs. Renne. They finished the church roof this p.m. Set out cabbage plants.

June 5, 1890.

Had my strawberries cleaned out and mulched with chip manure, the weeds mowed in the pastures, the rye put in stable. I met Dr. James Douglass down town and took him around town, he lives in Ferguson, St. Louis County and has not been here for years. He took dinner with us and in afternoon we went out to the cemetery and then to Dept. I went out to Miss Charlotte Shaw's in morning to confer with Capt. Mckinney about what to do with Mr. Ross, he will not do anything we want him to do. Robert Hudson wrote to us to make some arrangements for him. Eleanor Martin returned this p.m.

June 6, 1890.

Papers report having storms in northwest. Wrote to Robert Hudson, Burnet, Texas about his uncle, Mr. Ross. Received a letter from Mattie, my wife wrote to her today. Called in afternoon with Mr. Spencer on Mrs. Udstad, Emily Martin, Mrs. Alexander and Mrs. Bennett.

June 7, 1890.

Shirley returned from Fulton this morning, he was about a week and was delighted with the college and the place. In afternoon I called with Mr. Spencer on Miss Rood and then went to Lindenwood Art Exhibition. Planted some dwarf lima beans with Mr. Spencer's father sent me. Jim Pourie called tonight.

June 8, 1890.

Mr. Spencer preached on the Christian race compared with the Grecian race. Cool and cloudy all day.

June 9, 1890.

Cloudy and rain, it rained some in the night. Shirley went to the city to school today. It rained moderately up to 10 o'clock this morning. I replanted some of that white corn behind barn. Received a letter from Mary Johns at Hot Springs. Ella has returned to Massachusetts. Between 2 and 3 o'clock we had a heavy rain and thunder showers, rain was needed.

June 10, 1890.

Clear and cool. My wife and I, Blanche and Shirley went to St. Louis this morning to attend the closing of the Manual Training School. We called to see George at the Post Dispatch office a few minutes. We went through all the rooms and saw the boys at work in the mechanical department. Prof. Woodward spoke very highly of Shirley's proficiency. We went up to George's for dinner. I called on Dr. Farris in afternoon. We got back on the 6:20 p.m. We ate new potatoes for dinner yesterday and we all had troubles with our bowels all night. Fine cool day.

June 11, 1890.

I replanted corn in the patch behind the stable. Mr. Spencer, Mr. Bates and I were appointed by the court to examine the papers and appraise the personal property of Mrs. Ann Ross. I went out to Lindenwood Commencement in forenoon, saw Prof. Miniki and his wife there. In afternoon I went out to Miss Charlotte Shaw's with Mr. Spencer to examine the papers and appraise furniture. We had a heavy rain about 4 o'clock p.m. cooler.

June 12, 1890.

Clear and cool and wet. Wrote to Mattie at Fall River, Mass. Wrote a Mr. Robinson of Chicago about suing R. R. for Henry Morris' death for Cely. This is a bright warm summer day.

June 13, 1890.

Clear and warm, wet, we had a thunderstorm during the night. Received a dispatch yesterday evening from Robert Hudson in St. Louis saying he would be here today. He is a nephew of Mr. Ross and lives in Burnett, Texas. He came at 10 o'clock a.m.

June 13, 1890.

I wrote to Mr. Francis, New Lenox, Ill., for Cely Lewis. Received letter from Mattie today. Mercury 88°. The Ladies Sewing Society met here this afternoon. I called to see Mrs. Gun this p.m. Lizzie Barbour, Blanche's friend, came this evening from Columbia, Mo. She is on her way to San Antonio.

July 14, 1890.

Clear and warm, mercury 75°. Had my garden plowed and hoed today. I took Lizzie Barbour out to see Lindenwood and then to the depot for St. Louis. Saw Mrs. Howison at Wm. Parks. In afternoon I rode out to Mrs. Durfee's farm, the corn crop begin to grow. Dierker has his in fine condition, He has some very fine timothy meadow on the black land. Mrs. Howison called in afternoon. Robert Hudson and Ross are in town today.

June 15, 1890.

Mr. Spencer preached this morning on the mission of the church and showed what the Southern Presbyterian Church has done in the home and foreign mission fields during the year past.

June 16, 1890.

Saw Mr. Robert Hudson in town this morning, nothing decided about Mr. Ross yet. Received a long letter from Lizzie, the church trouble has given them a great deal of trouble. My wife and I called on Miss Charlotte Shaw after tea, met Robert Hudson there. He is trying to get Mr. Ross to go to the Sister's Hospital here. I loaned Miss Charlotte a book by Dr. Brooks on the "Mystery of Suffering". The Martin girls and a Miss Blanton played tennis this p.m.

June 17, 1890.

Wrote a letter to Mrs. Eliza Miller on her church duties.

June 18, 1890.

Harvesting has begun. Wrote Lizzie Gauss. Warm day. Called in afternoon with Miss Mattie Rood on Mrs. Bingley. Called on Mr. Parks. Wrote a postal to George and Fred. George's baby is sick. Received a letter from Mary Pearce.

June 19, 1890.

Received a letter from Mattie at Fall River, Mass. Had a heavy rain about 11 a.m. it was local. Wrote Mary Pearce and my wife wrote to Lizzie Gauss. In afternoon received a telegram from George, saying the baby is dead. Hoyt was about 6 months old and had some trouble with lungs ever since his birth through a healthy looking child. Will bury the baby here tomorrow evening. Called to see Mrs. McDearmon after tea.

June 20, 1890.

Sent out to the cemetery to have grave prepared for George's baby. Wrote to Mattie. They took Mr. Ross to Fulton Asylum today. My wife and Shirley went down to the city to come up with George and family this evening. The funeral took place late this evening, five carriages went from depot to the cemetery. We deposited the little body in the grave just as the sun was setting, no darkness or gloom around the grave of an infant for Jesus said "Suffer the little children to come unto me and forbid them not for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven".

June 21, 1890.

Had my garden plowed and hoed. Blanche went to Columbia and Shirley went to St. Louis. My wife with Eleanor Martin called on Minnie at McDearmon's in afternoon. I sent by express a two gal. jug of molasses to Mary Pearce.

June 22, 1890. Sabbath.

We had communion today, no addition to the church. George and Minnie and 2 boys came to dinner, they talked a great deal of the sickness and death of their little boy, Hoyt. I pray the Lord will strong signs of a storm, vivid lightning and clouds passed off by 11 p.m.

June 23, 1890.

I went to my farm at the Marias Croche this morning. They are harvesting, the wheat is fair, grain and heads good but then on the ground, may average 20 bu per acre, corn looks fine, oats a failure.

June 24, 1890.

Cleaning out my new strawberry bed. No dew now for 3 mornings, no clouds either, every sign indicates dry weather, very fine for harvesting. I called on Miss Charlotte Shaw in forenoon. Wrote a postal to Dwight Haven, Joliet, Ill., for Cely Lewis. Called on Mr. Parks in afternoon. Received a letter from Sis Gauss.

June 25, 1890.

Mr. Spencer called with his boy early. I called on Mr. Sapp at car shops to get a place for Shirley in the drawing room. We have had 5 days of intense heat. My tenants finished cutting wheat today. I wrote to Mrs. John Butchard, Mrs. Durfee's sister in Scotland. Shirley went to St. Louis today. George's family are at McDearmon's this week, Horace, the youngest is sick today.

June 26, 1890.

No dew for 4 or 5 mornings. I planted some snap beans. Received a letter from Lizzie, they all want to come up. Minnie and the boys spent the day with us. John received a letter from his mother George came to supper.

June 27, 1890.

This is my 70th birthday. Goodness and mercy have followed me all my days, the Lord help me to grow better as I grow older. Amen. Wrote to Lizzie asking her to come up with some of the little children. Received a letter from Mattie and wrote to her at Fall Ricer, Mass. Yesterday afternoon they had a heavy thunder storm with good deal of win and rain in the prairie below Bochertown, the corn was blown down a good deal, heavy rain in St. Louis though we did not have any. Shirley tried the car ships this morning but couldn't stand it- too hot and hard work for green boys.

June 28, 1890.

Plowed my corn in garden, ground getting very drying. Wrote to Arthur. This intensely hot weather is prevailing generally throughout the country, the sun burns. Eleanor Martin took tea with us.

June 29, 1890. Sabbath.

George and Minnie came from church with us. Excessive heat, about 3 p.m. across in south west and northwest and gave us a good shower- what a relief, mercury was 95°, came to 80°.

June 30, 1890.

Everything is refreshed by the rain, fine breeze from west. Received a postal from Louisa Morgan, everything burnt up with brought. Called to see Miss. Charlotte Shaw and Mrs. Bennett, she is not well.

July 1, 1890.

The air is delightful from west. Plowed corn behind the barn. We gathered the first mess of strawberries today. About 11 p.m. the fire bells rang, Bruns' agricultural machinery warehouse burned up. My wife is sick today, had some fever all day. I rode out to Mrs. Durfee's place this afternoon with Lefevre, Dierker is plowing corn and mowing timothy, he expects to thresh wheat in a few days.

July 2, 1890.

My wife is still sick, had some fever yesterday and a return of it this morning. Shirley had a diarrhea this morning. Received a letter from Mary Johns at Hot Springs, Ark. Dr. Johnson called to see my wife in afternoon, she has fever, temperature 102°, he says she has some trouble in lower part of her liver.

July 3, 1890.

Received a letter from Mattie enclosing a letter from Lizzie and Henry about coming here this summer. My wife had fever all night and seems no better this morning. I feel great distress at her sickness, she is all and all to me so far as this world is concerned. Few women ever filled the place of wife and mother and housekeeper with more efficiency than she has for 42 years. Mr Spencer called here this morning. I called at Mr. Parks this a.m. Wrote to Louisa Morning, wrote to Mattie telling of her mother's sickness and also a card to Lizzie. The doctor was here at 9 o'cl last night and thought my wife was better.

July 4, 1890.

Shirley and John and a number of girls and young men started at 5 o'cl this morning on a picnic up to William's near O'Fallon. My wife had a tolerably good night, some abatement of fever and I gave

her quinine. She still has pain in region of liver, doctor called at 9 o'clock p.m. my wife is better, very little fever. Received a letter from Mary Pearce.

July 5, 1890.

Mercury 58°, it is unpleasantly cold this morning, fire would be pleasant, what a changer, so extreme. Shirley and the picnicker's returned last night at 11 o'clock, they had a very pleasant time. The doctor called at 9 o'clock a.m., my wife decidedly better, quite free of fever. Received a telegram from Mattie, inquiring about her. Mr. Spencer came to gather some raspberries. I gathered a fine mess of blackberries. I wrote a letter to Arthur. Before 2 o'clock p.m. my wife had another rise of fever, it has not assumed a regular intermittent form and not so serious. The sun is hot but mercury is only 89°, very dry, vegetation is withering, our potato crop is very poor.

July 6, 1890. Sabbath.

My wife had a good night and seems to be free of fever this morning. Hot again. Mercury 98°. My wife had no fever today. Mrs. Orme called in afternoon. How can I be thankful enough to God for the recovery of my wife.

July 7, 1890.

Had corn hoed and weeds mowed in meadow. Shirley went up to Judge Bates to see Barton Chenoweth. Received a letter from Mattie saying she would come out. I wrote to her and telegraphed too not to come as her mother is getting well. Received a letter from Annie after two months silence. Fred was very busy, his horse had fallen and hurt his left shoulder sometime ago. Wrote to George today. Called at William Parks in afternoon.

July 8, 1890.

Very hot night some signs of rain in the sky. Wrote to Mary Pearce. Received a postal from George. Met Mrs. Madge Martin down town and took her home. About ½ after 11 o'clock it began to rain, a moderate shower, very refreshing, cooler, later on other little shower. I rode out to Mrs. Durfee's farm, Dierker just finished wheat, good yield, 2,000 bu.

July 9, 1890.

Wrote to Fred. My wife is up today. We have been getting blackberries for some days. Wrote postal to Mary Pearce. My pastures are drying up. In afternoon I called with Miss Lizzie Rood on Mrs. Bacon who is sick and Mrs. Arch Alexander. Gathered few tomatoes.

July 10, 1890.

Clear and cooler, 58°, very sudden change but dry. Received letter from Mary Pearce. I wrote to Mary Johns at Hot Springs. Received a letter from Lizzie, they will not come up this summer. Wilson's baby very sick.

July 11, 1890.

I gathered a few ears of corn from my first planting, Adam's Early, not ¼ of the stalks have an ear on them, no juice in the corn. My later planting will amount to nothing, unless it rains soon. Wrote to Mary Pearce. My wife and I rode out after tea. Shirley came home.

July 12, 1890.

Received a letter from Mattie. At 10 o'clock the mercury 94°. I had some roasting corn from the corn Shirley Borden sent me, 52 days after it was planted, the weather dry, corn is not much. We had dish of tomatoes today.

July 13, 1890. Sabbath.

Mr. Spencer preached on the power and influence of Satan.

July 14, 1890.

Gathered roasting ears from the Shirley Borden corn, it is hardly 3 ft high but has a good sized ear and would have been very fine if we had rain. My pastures are dried up and I feed my cow and horse of green corn shucks so many of them have no ears. Mercury 99° today. Received letter from Arthur. Appearance of rain, strong wind but no rain. Wrote to Arthur.

July 15, 1890.

Received a letter from Mary Pearce, they had two good rains, rains all around us. It keeps cloudy all day and is cooler today. Gathered some good tomatoes in morning. Mrs. Bennett and Anna Alexander called to get assistance for the church social next week at parsonage.

July 16, 1890.

Shirley painting the buggy. Old Mr. Maupin plowed the oat ground in the garden for turnips. About ½ after 10 o'clock a.m. we had a little shower. Wrote Mary Pearce. Received postal from Mary Johns saying that Bonnie had a daughter.

July 17, 1890.

Mr. Lawther of Fulton enclosed me some letters to Fred and Arthur, I wrote them a few lines. It is now 2 p.m. strong hot winds, mercury 98°.

July 18, 1890.

Received a letter from Mattie. Got in a load of hay from Dierker. He brought us some blackberries and I bought some. Cloudy all day.

July 20, 1890. Sabbath.

Mr. Spencer preached this a.m. on the change of the Sabbath from the 7th to the 1st day of the week. The change was in honor of the resurrection of Christ and is called the Lord's day ever since. Mr. Spencer preached at night to a large audience on God's justice in punishing those who reject, Christ, his wonderful mercy in saving all who accept him.

July 19, 1890.

Cloudy and cooler. Mercury 74°. My cow had something the matter with her bad, swollen and hard on one side.

July 21, 1890.

Clear and cool, mercury 68, warm during day. Shirley commenced painting the church fence today. Our dry weather holds on. Robert Pourie called after noon. Some clouds.

July 22, 1890.

Cloudy, light sprinkle in morning. Got a load of corn from Dierker. We had a church sociable the parsonage yard tonight, large crowd there- served ice cream and cake. It brought the people together so that they could become better acquainted.

July 23, 1890.

George came up this a.m. has vacation now for 2 weeks. I wrote to Mattie. George and Shirley played tennis in afternoon. About 4 o'clock we had a light shower, heavy rains south and northeast of us.

July 24, 1890.

There was a very heavy rain yesterday evening on my farm and that neighborhood. George and Shirley, the McDearmon girls and Miss Shaw played tennis. Wrote to Mattie.

July 25, 1890.

Received a letter from Mattie. George and Shirley took a row on the river this afternoon. My wife has done to Ladies Sewing Society.

July 26, 1890.

George left on 11 o'clock train. I wrote to Mattie today. About 2 p.m. we had a light thundershower. Shirley went out to Lindenwood to tea with Ed Irwin and Jim Pourie.

July 27, 1890. Sabbath.

Mr. Spencer preached from 5th Chap, 1st Peter "Cast your care on the Lord for He careth for you". What a precious truth. Amidst the afflictions and trials of life, we have the unspeakable comfort of knowing that our Heavenly Father is caring for us, that He will provide for temporal and spiritual wants, that He will sanctify our soul and make these light afflictions work out for us a far more and eternal weight of Glory. What a comfort to our very souls. My Salveter has returned home from abroad.

July 28, 1890.

I went to St. Louis to meet George and examine monuments for our cemetery lot. I went down on the 11 o'clock train, spent an hour with Dr. Farris. Dr. McPhecter was present. Met George at 2 ½ o'clock p.m. went Rosebore Marble Store, he offered us the granite monument we want for \$225.00, 10 feet high. Saw Mr. Salveter on the train.

July 29, 1890.

Shirley finished painting church fence yesterday and went with John to work in car shops. We received a letter from Cal Johns at Denver, Colo., he isn't well, is poor and has an unhappy life at home. I called for Shirley at 12 o'clock and bring him home to dinner. Called to see Mrs. Robert Dunlap nee Ida Pearce, John's aunt. Called at William Parks and to see Miss Charlotte Shaw at Dr. Johnson's. This terrible drought and heat holds on, is distressing. The Lord reigns.

July 30, 1890.

Aphra Martin came back from Collinsville, Ill., yesterday. Wrote to Cal Johns. Took Miss Charlotte Shaw out to her house this morning, she gave me an old iron hand mill that used to belong to Colonel Powell.

July 31, 1890.

Received a letter from Mattie at Philadelphia. Wrote to George about the monument. Called at William Parks in the afternoon. Saw Sam Watson on the street.

Aug. 1, 1890.

I rode out to Dierker's, it is surprising how green the corn looks and if it had a good rain it would be greatly helped. Wrote Lizzie and received a letter from Fred and Louisa Morgan.

Aug. 2, 1890.

I rode down to my farm in Prairie today in the morning, very hot and very dusty. They have their stubble land plowed, some of the corn that had clover last year or that was in wheat look slike it will make some corn, would be greatly improved by rain, some corn looks very poor, may make 10 or 15 bu. Per acre. It is intensely hot today, mercury 98°, at 2 o'cl p.m. very little air stirring. This is certainly a remarkable summer for heat and drought. I was offered .43 cents for corn today.

Aug. 3, 1890. Sabbath.

Mr. Spencer preached on Hebrew XI/ "Faith" He that cometh to God must believe that he is and that he is a rewarder of those that diligently seek him. Good practical sermon. Frank Irwin preached at night. Irwin is a fine young preacher, subject: "Power of the Cross of Christ" Intensely hot.

Aug. 4, 1890.

Cloudy and mercury 80°. Cloudy all day. I received a letter from a lawyer in Decatur, Ala., a decision of the Supreme Court on the Mary Rice will case sustaining the bequests to Bishop Lay family but sustaining the demurrer to Campbell interest in the will. Mr. Spencer called here after noon, he is in great trouble about a servant.

Aug. 5, 1890.

Clear, cooler, mercury 61°. Received a letter from Mattie and one from George about the monument, enclosing a drawing of it. Mattie and Mr. Borden have gone to Fall River, Mass. Poland Springs, Maine. The Mercury is an 88° today at 2 o'cl but the sun is hot in an uncloudy day, no signs of rain. Reports come from all over the west of severe drought. Called on Mrs. Bendry and Mrs. Smith, the invalid.

Aug. 6, 1890.

Cooler, clear, 65°, warm in afternoon, 90°. Wrote to Fred. Called at the parsonage. Monthly concert of prayer Mission tonight, Rapal Lands. Good deal of lightning.

Aug. 7, 1890.

Post Dispatch last night gives account of execution of Kember by electricity- the first case in this country. I looked at the pontoon bridge yesterday evening, it is partly complete. It is a very substantial bridge, a wife solid roadway built on beats 6 ft apart and anchored with steel ropes to large stones in the river. Wrote postal to Mattie at Poland Springs, Maine. Wrote to Mary Pearce. The Democratic Congressional Convention met here today. Norton has the field.

Aug. 8, 1890.

Roger Q. Mills of Texas speaks here today, he is the great anti-tariff man. Morton nominated for congress. Great Democratic meeting at 2 o'clock p.m. at Redman's Grove, great crowds of people from the towns and counties around. About half past 3 o'clock heavy rains came up and broke up the meeting. We had heavy rain for 2 hrs, what a blessing these rains, we thank the Lord for it.

Aug. 9, 1890.

Everything is wet, what a delightful change. We had two storms in the night, thunder and lightning and some rain. Received a letter from Mary Pearce. Received two books (Dummon on Africa and a sermon) of his from Mattie. Robert Pouris called after supper to take about the monument, he goes to St. Louis today. This rain will do great good to some corn, tomatoes and pastures. I called in forenoon on Mrs. Watson, wrote Louisa Morgan.

Aug. 10, 1890. Sabbath.

Mr. Spencer preached on the joy God feels when sinners repent and come to him through Christ and the joy he has in his loving and obedient people, good audience.

Aug. 11, 1890.

I was not well yesterday, Old Mr. Maupin planted turnips in my garden today. In afternoon, my wife and I called on Mrs. Norris, Mrs. Kremer, Mrs. Knopp, Madge Martin and the Salveters.

Aug. 12, 1890.

Received a letter from New Lennox, Ill., from Mrs. Knickerbocker giving a statement of Henry Morris' estate, about \$3,500.00.

Aug. 13, 1890.

Wrote to Mattie and Mary Pearce and John sent shoes to his mother. Shirley quit work at car shops yesterday, he and Bob Bruere went out hunting this p.m.

Aug. 14, 1890.

Received a letter from Poland Springs, Maine from Mattie. The great railroad on the New York roads is still on great interruption to public business, uselessly. Some plan ought to be adopted to settle these troubles without so seriously disturbing the public business. It isn't a question of wages only, some disagreement among some officials. The strikers are weakening, last accounts.

Aug. 15, 1890.

Shirley, Jim Pourie and John Walker started this morning at 4 o'clock dove hunting on Marias Croche. Shirley and Bob Bruere went again in afternoon. Wrote to George.

Aug. 16, 1890.

Mr. Spencer went to Festus to preach for a week.

Aug. 17, 1890. Sabbath.

Mr. Alexander read a sermon of Moody on the total deformity of man, all sinner can only be saved by the blood of Christ. Had meeting in our church on the Bible Society cause.

Aug. 18, 1890.

Received letters from Lizzie, Mattie and George and John one from his mother. The New York Central strike still on.

Aug. 19, 1890.

Called with Urilla McDearmon to see a girl for George who wants a situation as cook and washer. Called at William Parks. Wrote George and Mary Pearce.

Aug. 20, 1890.

Papers report frost for northwest, injured wheat in Manitoba. Wheat is up in St. Louis to \$1.05. Corn at 50 cents. George sent as a fine picture of himself. Wife and children. Shirley painted the kitchen.

Aug. 21, 1890.

Wrote to Mattie, called at Mr. Spencer's. Saw Minnie at McDearmon's in afternoon, she came up this morning and returned this p.m., she engaged that servant girl I got for them. Miss Aurelia McDearmon called this afternoon.

Aug. 22, 1890.

I took some grapes to Mrs. Parks and Mrs. Gun. Ladies Sewing Society met here this afternoon. I bought Mrs. Gun ever and took back in buggy. The tinnners are putting a tin roof on my porch.

Aug. 23, 1890.

Putting roof tin on bay window. Pourie called after dinner. Shirley painting tin roof. The strike still continues on New York Central. Mr. Spencer returned from Festus today. We called on the Martins and Miss Young after tea.

Aug. 24, 1890. Sabbath.

Mr. Spencer preached a fine sermon from Hebrews, "Come boldly to the throne of Grace that ye may obtain mercy and fine grace to help in time of need." In evening, Mr. Spencer preached from Solomon's song "Who is this that cometh out of the wilderness leaving on the army of her beloved". The church is supported and protected by Christ.

Aug. 25, 1890.

I went to Mrs. Durfee's farm this morning, the corn crop improved after the rain two weeks ago. Made arrangements to have the corn shelled and sold. Had one of my back pastures plowed and sowed rye in it.

Aug. 26, 1890.

Raining steadily from 10 o'cl last night to 12 o'cl today, ground soaked. This will help the pastures, cabbage and turnips. Wrote to Mrs. Butchart.

Aug. 27, 1890.

Grass growing fine, my yard is as green as in May, piece of late corn is growing and making good roasting ears.

Aug. 28, 1890.

Dr. Ferguson has just called to tell us that John Lindsay died in St. Louis yesterday and to be buried today at 3 p.m. Shirley received a letter from Blanche at Columbia, she goes to Sedalia this week. We attended the funeral of John Lindsay this afternoon from the Jefferson Street Church to City Cemetery. Called at Lindenwood with Aphra Martin.

Aug. 29, 1890.

Shirley goes to St. Louis today to spend the night with George. My wife, Daisy Martin and I called to see Dr. Lockett mesmerize at Galt House. Wrote to postal to Ellen Cowan. Called at William Parks in afternoon. Received a letter from Mary Pearce. Eleanor Martin took tea with us. Got 3 bu. Shelled corn from Dierker.

Aug. 30, 1890.

Received a letter from Mattie. Called on Miss Aurelia McDearmon. Mr. Spencer called in afternoon I called on Mrs. Bennett.

Aug. 31, 1890. Sabbath.

Received letter from Mattie. We have cool nights and the sun is hot in middle of day. Mr. Spencer preached on the value of the Bible, the only book that tells of our origins and destiny, a lamp in the dark world. It shows how we can be saved from sin and death, it gives us light in darkness, strength in temptation comfort in trial and victory over death. Shirley came from St. Louis last night at 10 o'clock.

Sept. 1, 1890.

Having some fence made in back pasture. Fire last night, the Western House, upper end of Main Street. I called in afternoon on Mrs. Frayser and Mrs. J. Stonebraker at Wilson's. This is Labor Day and will be observed as a holiday and grand processions in the cities.

Sept. 2, 1890.

Circuit Court in session. Robert Pourie called by to talk about granite for the monument, he recommends the same kind as the Salveters' monument. I took Daisy and Jule Martin over to Jack Martin's and called on Mrs. Watson.

Sept. 3, 1890.

I rode with Mrs. Glenday out to John Lindsay's this morning, found Mrs. Reid and Mrs. Stuart there, Mrs. Stuart is better but very feeble. We looked at the old graveyard, desolate looking, unprotected, the tombstones broken down by cattle. Called at Dierker's, Mrs. Durfee's place, he is having new roof on the house. We came in by the Fair Grounds. In afternoon I called at Dr. Evan's office, he is making me false teeth.

Sept. 4, 1890.

Wrote to Mattie. One of my teeth began aching badly after dinner. Called at parsonage in afternoon and met Rev. Mr. Watson and wife of Mispah Church, St. Louis County. He, Dr. Cannon and Rev. T. C. Smith meet tonight a committee of Presbytery to consider a plan for printing minutes of Presbytery.

Sept. 5, 1890.

I sowed a pack of timothy seed on my rye in back pasture I wrote to Lizzie Gauss. About 10 o'clock a little shower. Mr. William Parks and T.C. Smith called on us this morning.

Sept. 6, 1890.

Received a letter from Mattie. My wife and I called on Mrs. Huelke, Mrs. Frayers, Mrs. Bitzpatrick and Mrs. Meyer, member of our church.

Sept. 7, 1890.

Very hot morning, no dew and everything wilted. Mr. Spencer preached on sanctification, the Christian never becomes free from sin in this life, it is a spiritual warfare as long as life lasts but he has the victory through grace and at death is made perfectly holy. Rained steady for several hours in afternoon.

Sept. 8, 1890.

Drizzly, everything very wet. Miss Mattie Rood goes to Dallas, Texas today to spend the winter. Received letter from Dollie, all well. The chickens have nearly destroyed my rye pasture.

Sept. 9, 1890.

Received a letter from Mary Johns and Shirley one from Blanche at Bedalias, says she will be here tomorrow. Had a talk with Doug Martin about his sisters. Wrote to Mary Johns.

Sept. 10, 1890.

Shirley went to Fair to help in ticket office. Got my false teeth and it is a great trial to wear them, they fill the mouth so and feel uncomfortable. Received a letter from Mary Pearce today, Tom is sick with Typhoid Fever and she wants John to come home, he left on the late train. Blanche came on some train.

Sept. 11, 1890.

I have a good deal of trouble with my new teeth, it is a painful thing, mouth seems to full, hard to talk and eat with them. Received a letter from Shirley Borden saying he would be here next week, on 18th. Blanche received a letter from her father saying they expected her home soon. This is a great day for the Fair, business hours will close. My wife wrote to Mattie. I went out with Blanche to the Fair in afternoon, great crowd there, some fine exhibits of fruit and agricultural products, it is better than usual.

Sept. 12, 1890.

Mr. Spencer and Doug Martin caught a big lot of fish on Missouri River. Shirley received letter from Eugene Gauss. Big crowd came from St. Louis to see our Fair. My teeth begin to feel easier. Corn and wheat went up 2 or 3 cents per bu. Yesterday on the Government report for September. Short crops for both.

Sept. 13, 1890.

This is the coldest morning we have had, ice and snow. Shirley went to St. Louis this morning to get his school tickets. Received a letter from Mary Pearce, Tom is better. In afternoon, my wife and I

rode out to Mrs. Durfee's farm. The Fair closes this evening, it has been a success in some way but too much gambling, drinking and racing.

Sept. 14, 1890. Sabbath.

Mr. Spencer preached on John 3d Chap. "Christ the great Teacher sent from God".

Sept. 15, 1890.

We stopped taking ice today. Shirley started to the Manual Training School, Washington University St. Louis, this morning, 2d year. Blanche went to St. Louis this a.m. In afternoon I rode out to Mrs. Durfee's farm with Mr. Perry to look at the timber on the 80-acre tract. Called by Bennett's. Mrs. Bennett is in Dallas, Texas, looking for a position.

Sept. 16, 1890.

Received a letter from Mary Pearce, saying Tom was very sick with Typhoid Fever, bloody discharge, wrote to her and set John \$15.00 his wages from the car shops. Blanche came up this evening with Shirley. Blanche received letter from her mother, all well.

Sept. 17, 1890.

Plowed some in my garden where I had early corn, the morning glories have taken the garden. Received a postal from Mary saying Tom was better, also a letter from Mattie. Daisy Martin left for Virginia this afternoon, she goes to spend a year with her uncle, Taylor Martin, hoping it will cure her of rheumatism. Had my buggy spring repaired the a.m.

Sept. 18, 1890.

Shirley Borden came this forenoon. Received a letter from Lizzie Gauss, she is undecided about coming up here this fall. Shirley Borden and I rode out to the farm, he wants to sell to Dierker who wants to buy the farm but they are wide apart as to price. Heard nothing from the Pearce's today.

Sept. 19, 1890.

Blanche received a letter from her father saying her mother would come up in October. I wrote to Mattie. Blanche went to St. Louis

Sept. 20, 1890.

Shirley Borden and Shirley Johns went out to Dierker farm this morning. Wrote to George. Hear nothing from Pearce's. I called on Mrs. Bennett this afternoon, Mr. Bennett has a situation in Dallas, Texas and the family expect to be down in October. Blanche returned from St. Louis this evening.

Sept. 21, 1890. Sabbath.

Mr. Spencer preached on the warfare of the Christian, his enemies, Satan, a wicked world and a sinful heart: his weapons are spiritual, the word of God prayer and faith and earnest and holy zeal. Received a letter from Mary Pearce, Tom some better but still has fever. I called in afternoon to let Dunlap know how Tom Pearce is.

Sept. 22, 1890.

Shirley Borden left this morning for Colorado Springs, he expects to settle there after his marriage. Wrote to Mary Pearce and Lizzie Gauss. John Pearce came back this morning, his father is

better, free of fever. John is greatly perplexed to know what to do, everything is in a miserable condition up there at home. The mule are in a wretched condition, half starved, the land plowed for wheat miserable done. Tom is utterly unfit to manage anything. John is thinking of going back there to try farming again. It is hard to say what to do, the Lord guide us.

Sept. 23, 1890.

On reflection John and I concluded it would not do for him to leave the car ships and go to farming and it is out of the question for Tom to continue farming, he would kill all the teams and do nothing. The family can remain where they are till March and then go to some town. Wrote to Mary Pearce. My pastures are good. In afternoon I rode down to my land in bottom, saw some good corn in bottom. The corn on my land is only tolerably good. The wheat drills are running and the land is in fine condition.

Sept. 24, 1890.

Blanche left for her home in San Antonio, she has been in Missouri more than a year. Wrote to Louisa Morgan. I wrote an article for the Cosmo on the Sunday saloons in our town, they are a terrible evil any day but to be open on Sunday in defiance and opposition to law, human and devine is dreadful. It arises mainly from the German idea of Sunday among Catholics and Lutherans.

Sept. 25, 1890.

Received a letter from Mattie at Fall River, Mass. Minnie went to opera house where they rehearsed for the concert tonight. I am troubled with an aching tooth today.

Sept. 26, 1890.

George came last night and we went to the concert, he went back this morning on early train a Minnie and Little George on the 11 o'cl train. Received a postal from Mary Pearce, Tom is better. Had 100 strawberry plants from Cohl set out. Wrote to Mattie.

Sept. 27, 1890.

In afternoon my wife and I called on Emily Martin, Mrs. Udstad and Mrs. Bennett and Mrs. (Dr) Johnson and Miss Charlotte Shaw. Mrs. Madge Martin called in the afternoon. Shirley and John went a party at Mrs. Becker's.

Sept. 28, 1890. Sabbath.

Some white frost in low places. Mr. Spencer preached on text "I can do all things through Christ that strengthenth me". Mr. Tom McPheeters of St. Louis, some of Rev. Samuel McPheeters of blessed memory is here today to present the cause of our Synod's Evangelistic work tonight. He took tea with us this evening. He is a very prominent man in the Young Men's Christian Association in St. Louis.

Sept. 29, 1890.

The church last night subscribed \$140.00 for the evangelistic work, very liberal for our little church. John received a letter from his mother today, Tom is better. The man that promised to sow the wheat is neglecting it. My wife has one of her attacks of rheumatism today. I rode to my farm this afternoon, they have finished sewing wheat, ground is in fine order, some very good corn.

Sept. 30, 1890.

I wrote to Arthur today. In afternoon I called at Mr. William Parks.

Oct. 1, 1890.

Raining heavily this morning till 8 a.m., mild weather- this will start the wheat to grow rapidly. Called on Mr. Spencer in afternoon. Received letters from Mattie at Fall River, Mrs. Mary Johns and Mary Pearce. I wrote to Mary Pearce.

Oct. 2, 1890.

Received a letter from Blanche saying her mother would start for Missouri today if Fred's Mary Glenday is there in time to come with her, if not, she comes next week.

Oct. 3, 1890.

We received a telegram from Henry Gauss this morning saying Lizzie had started and would be here Saturday night. Received postal from Mary Pearce. Mr. Spencer and I called on Miss Charlotte Shaw, she is sick in bed. My wife and I went to Ladies Sewing Society at Kremer's.

Oct. 4, 1890.

Shirley went to St. Louis to meet Lizzie Gauss from Texas. Received a postal from Mary Pearce and a letter from Ellen Cowan; Will Cowan's election is doubtful, being contested. My wife and I called at Mrs. Walton's on Mrs. Draper.

Oct. 5, 1890. Sabbath.

Lizzie came last night at 10 o'clock, she looks very well and is so young looking for a woman who has had 11 children and is now about 40 years old. Mr. Spencer preached on 84 Psalm: "The Lord is a sun and a shield, he will give grace and glory, he will withhold no good thing from them who walk uprightly." We had children's missionary meeting in afternoon. At night Mr. Spencer preached from Luke: The Savior's raising from the dead the son of the widow in Vain.

Oct. 6, 1890.

I expect to go to St. Louis on the 11 o'clock train to buy clothes. Saw George in St. Louis and he helped me buy a suit of clothes and overcoat, shirts and collars- cost \$53.00. Saw Dr. Farris and met Mrs. Farris and Daisy. St. Louis is crowded with visitors to the Fair.

Oct. 7, 1890.

Lizzie and I rode out to the City Cemetery to make arrangements to have the remains of Mr. Durfee and James Glenday and 3 children removed from the old Lindsay burying ground to City Cemetery. We called in afternoon on Mrs. Bennett. John received postal from his mother. Naomi Barron called in afternoon and so did Mr. Spencer.

Oct. 8, 1890.

I called on William Parks and found him sick in bed with bad cough. Met Mr. William G. Clark of St. Louis. Received a letter from Mattie. Mrs. Frayser and Julia called in p.m. Mrs. Alderson is very sick. In afternoon I went with Mrs. Glenday and Robert Pourie out to the old grave yard on Mrs. Durfee's place to identify the graves of James Lindsay and children and Mr. Durfee so we can remove them to City Cemetery.

Oct. 9, 1890.

My wife and I called at Mrs. Alderson's, she has been very sick but better today. We called on Mrs. Watson and Miss Charlotte Shaw who is sick. Mr. William Parks is quite sick. Shirley has a holiday and remained at home. In afternoon Shirley and I rode out to Mrs. Durfee's farm to have Mr. Durgee and James Glenday and children disinterred and removed to City Cemetery. We got the remains of Mr. Glenday but we found nothing of Mr. Durfee's where we expected to find them- no marks were put on his grave.

Oct. 10, 1890.

Received a postal from Annie saying she would be here next Monday night on her way to Texas, that will prevent my going to Synid at Columbia. Saw Robert Gauss here on street, he will be here several days. Lizzie, Shirley and I went out to the Lindsay graveyard in afternoon. Get out of the remains of James Glenday and the 3 children, have not found Mr. Durfee. Called at Mr. John Lindsay's.

Oct. 11. 1890.

I went to the depot to meet Sis Gauss on her way home, saw her a few minutes. President Harrison passed out Depot this morning at 8:30 o'cl on way to St. Louis where he spends the day. Mr. William Parks is quite sick. Shirley went to St. Louis today. Robert Gauss took tea with us this evening, he is still editing the Denver Republican.

Oct. 12, 1890.

We had communion in our church today. George came up with his boys, George and Orrick. Too hot for comfort, mercury up to 90° at night, lighting in the north.

Oct. 13, 1890.

Shirley not well and stayed at home today. Received a postal from Annie saying she could come today via Morberly cooler today. Wrote to Dr. Hall of Virginia. Annie came in on 5:25 train, she is very fleshy. Called at Mr. Parks.

Oct. 14, 1890.

Annie looks so remarkably well, Texas seems to agree with her and Lizzie too. I called in forenoon at William Parks to bid farewell to Mamie Bennett, she was deeply affected, I have known her from a child and known her family intimately. Mr. William Parks is worse and doctor consider his case serious, he is very low spirited and thinks he will die, has some of that old spiritual depression. Annie went down town and saw some of her old friends. Received a letter from Mattie saying she would be here tomorrow night. Wrote a card to George and received a letter from Louisa Morgan. In afternoon Annie and I rode out to County Asylum to see Mrs. Dremer. Met Miss Charlotte Shaw at Mr. Park's.

Oct. 15, 1890.

I rode out to the cemetery this morning. My wife, Lizzie and Annie went to St. Louis this forenoon at 11 o'cl to visit the Exposition- go to George's to dinner (tea) and then to meet Mattie at Union Depot and come home on the late train. Annie remains with George and goes home tomorrow. I called in afternoon at Mr. William Parks, he has been very sick for 2 weeks, he is some better but is very much depressed in mind, thinks he will never get up again, has painful doubts of his being a Christian, the same trouble he had some years ago but the doctor thinks there is nothing serious in his case. I called on Mr. Salveter, he is sick today. Met Miss Charlotte Shaw at Mr. Park's.

Oct. 16, 1890.

My wife, Lizzie and Shirley came back last night on 11 o'clock train late, Mattie came to St. Louis and went with Annie to spend night at George's. She came this forenoon, looks in fine health. Robert Parks says his father is much worse today, the doctors think his case very serious. Postal from Mary Pearce. I went out in afternoon to the Lindsay graveyard, we failed to find the grave of Mrs. Durfee.

Oct. 17, 1890.

Mr. William Parks still very low. Wrote to Mary Pearce and Mary Johns. In afternoon my wife, Lizzie and Mattie rode out to the City Cemetery. Anna (Alderson) Weems took tea with us.

Oct. 18, 1890.

Wrote to Louisa Morgan, called at Mr. William Parks, he is very low, met Mr. G. Clark there, just returned from Synod. Saw Mr. Spencer this p.m., he returned from Synod yesterday evening. My wife, Lizzie and Mattie went to St. Louis on the 11 o'clock train to shop. Shirley remained in city last night as it was University night at the Exposition. Get a lead cob from Kruse. About 6 o'clock Mr. Howison came in very unexpectedly on his return from Synod- stepped over to see Mr. Parks. My wife and Shirley and girls came just before 9 o'clock. We are glad to see Mr. Howison, he is such a good man. Mr. Spencer called and asked Mr. Howison to preach tomorrow.

Oct. 19, 1890. Sabbath.

Today is Mr. Spencer's 2d anniversary as pastor, he preached this a.m. on Paul's request to the church of Thessalonians "Brethren, pray for me", the great responsibility of the Pastor, his inability to do the work of himself, his need of divine help and this comes in answer to earnest prayer. Mr. Howison to preach tonight. Mr. Parks still very ill, saw his daughter, Lizzie Boal at church. The Evangelistic Committee reported to Synod that the sum of \$10,00 had been raised for that work and great good is expected to result from it for our church in Missouri.

Oct. 20, 1890.

White frost in low places. Mr. Howison remained with us till this morning and left on 11 o'clock train. We called at Mr. Park's in morning, he is some better. Saw Mr. Clark there. Met Sam Watson in town. Received postal from Ellen Cowan and Mary Pearce. Received a letter from Rev. Dr. Hall of Lynchburg, Va., saying that Tom Johns is still living in Appomattox, Va.

Oct. 21, 1890

Wrote to Mary Pearce. Called on Mr. Parks in forenoon, he is better but mind still disturbed. Received postal from Annie at San Antoni, all safe. Had wood put in shed and potatoes dug- very poor crop. Got 6 bu apples from Dieker at 75 cents per bu.

Oct. 22, 1890.

Wrote to Mary Pearce and sent money for her to come on down. Mr. William Parks is better in body but mind all wrong and great spiritual darkness. Called on Mr. Spencer, he is unsettled on account of our church's financial weakness and the poor field here and has several calls elsewhere and an offer to devote ¼ of his time to Evangelistic work, this Presbytery. In afternoon Mattie and I rode out to cemetery. Mrs. Udstad and Mrs. Remmo called.

Oct. 23, 1890.

Lizzie Received letter from home, all well. In afternoon had my chimneys cleaned. Had 3 evergreen trees taken from cemetery, set out in yard. Called on Mr. Parks.

Oct. 24, 1890.

Mary Pearce came this morning. I spent ½ hour with William Parks reading to him on the preciousness of trial by Winslow of England, he enjoyed it. He is better through he thinks not. Mrs. J.K. and Mrs. Theo McDearmon called. Wrote Mr. Howison telling him how Mr. Parks is. The little girls who compose the Earnest Workers in our church had an entertainment last night, some curiosities for money for missions.

Oct. 25, 1890.

I called to see Mr. Parks, he seems better in mind and body but says he will not get well. Got a load of corn from Kruse and one from Dierker. In afternoon Mary Pearce and I rode down and met Delia Gibbs and her mother with the Fergusons.

Oct. 26, 1890. Sabbath.

Mr. Spencer preached from 1st Thessalonians 5th Chap. "Quench not the Spirit". George, Minnie and 2 boys came up this morning, five of our children with us today, the first time for a long time. These gatherings, though brief, are very delightful to us.

Oct. 27, 1890.

Mercury 32°, this is the coldest of the season. Mattie left for him on early train, Lizzie went to St. Louis with her to visit the Evans family. Mattie hurrys back to Shirley's wedding on Nov. 12. I called on William Parks this afternoon and found him better through he will not acknowledge it, he is gloomy spiritually. How sad it is to see a man who has been preaching 40 years- such a devoted Christian- should suffer such spiritual gloom, it is the result of bad health. Lizzie came with Shirley this evening.

Oct. 28, 1890.

Wrote to Fred. It is very dry. In afternoon called to see Mr. Overall who is confined with rheumatism in the knee.

Oct. 29, 1890.

William Parks, Jr. left this morning for Wichita Falls, Texas. Called on Mr. Parks in afternoon, about the same, no use of his lower limbs.

Oct. 30, 1890.

Little rain fell in night and froze, feels like snow. Lizzie left this morning for Columbia to spend a week with the Gaussees and thence to Sedalia and home. She spent nearly a month with us, it was a delightful visit to us and she enjoyed it and she improved in health and flesh, she is a very sweet woman. Mary Pearce went home too. We met Dr. Farris at the Depot and Lizzie was delighted to see him even for a few minutes. He came to see Mr. Parks, he took dinner with us. Shirley went to city and came back this morning, he forgot his books.

Oct. 31, 1890.

This is Hallow Eve, coldest day so far, 28°. Received letter from Mattie, she got home safely. In afternoon I called on Mr. Parks- gloomy, in depths. Went to Mrs. Lemon's with my wife to Ladies Sewing Society. Received postal from Lizzie, arrived at Columbia and was met by Theodore.

Nov. 1, 1890.

Wrote to Mattie and Louisa Morgan. Saw Mr. Spencer, he is very unsettled as to future movements, is thinking of accepting an offer from the synodical committee in the evangelistic work. He came here on the salary we can give and there is every prospect of its being less, so many of our members are leaving, our prospects as a church are very discouraging. In afternoon I rode out to the cemetery where Mr. Pourie is setting up the head stones on markers, Woody Wilson rode with me. This is all Souls Day with Catholics.

Nov. 2, 1890. Sabbath.

Mr. Spencer preached on God's love. This is the 43rd anniversary of our marriage. What changes have taken place, very few now living who attended our wedding. We have had a very happy married life. Five of our dear children are not- God took them- six are living and doing well and are a great comfort to us. The Lord has been very gracious to us and our children and our children's children. We have 17 grand children and besides I have two other children, Louisa and Mary and ten grandchildren. Mr. Spencer preached at night "Christ giveth life to all that believe, justification or pardon, sanctification, adoption and eternal life." Very small audience, everything is very discouraging with us.

Nov. 3, 1890.

Received letter from Mary Pearce, Tom quite well. I called on Mr. Parks in afternoon, he is still gloomy and no use of his lower limbs. Candidates busy electioneering.

Nov. 4, 1890.

This is election day. The Australian System is a great improvement. Mrs. Clarkson was here this morning, she came up last night to take Julia Martin to St. Louis for a change-good woman. Miss Charlotte Shaw was here this afternoon. The election is going on quietly. They give a reception tonight at the Jefferson Street Pres. Church to the new minister, Mr. Hughey and our church and others are invited to attend. My wife wrote Lizzie and Mattie and I wrote Ellen Cowan. Received a package by Express from Mattie today.

Nov. 5, 1890.

Attended the reception of Rev. Mr. Hughey, quite a number present. Dr. Irwin made the introductory speech, followed My. Hughey, then Mr. Spencer, Mr. Lewis and Prof. Meyer; then followed refreshments. Today we will know the results of the election, several democrats, McDearmon and Judge Powell were elected yesterday. The democrats have made large gains all over the country in congressmen. Called on Mr. Parks, he is some better, still gloomy.

Nov. 6, 1890.

I went to the farm to see Bieker and have some land cleared on the 80 acres. Received a letter from Mattie about a family Bible as present to Shirley Borden on his marriage. Wrote a postal to Mary Pearce. The Democrats have carried the country by tremendous majorities, crushing blow to McKinley, Reed and Harrison for their Tariff and Force Bill measure. Mr. Spencer went up to Boonville to see Dr. Leyburn on the evangelistic matter.

Nov. 7, 1890.

Wrote to Mattie Bennett and Virginia Wooldridge nee Cowan. Called at McDearmon's and brought little George home. My wife sent \$10.00 to Mattie to buy a family Bible as a present to Shirley Borden on his wedding day. We took little George back to the McDearmon's in the afternoon, he is the smartest, most observant and manliest child I ever saw for his age.

Nov. 8, 1890.

I wrote to Prof. French Strother and to Mamie Bennett. Saw Mr. Spencer, he went to Boonville, he is to take the Evangelistic work under the commission of this Presbytery, he spoke of a Dr. Murray of Virginia who wanted to go west and I wrote to Dr. Quarles of Lexington, Va., about him today. I called on Mrs. Parks this p.m., he seems to be a little better. The rain last night will do good. Got a load of straw today.

Nov. 9, 1890. Sabbath.

Mr. Spencer preached on the power of the Cross. He announced there would be a meeting of the congregation next Sunday to join him in asking the Presbytery to dissolve the pastoral relation. He preached at night on Christ's ascension from the Mount of Olives near Bethany which means the house of sorrow. There was sorrow at his leaving them but he stretched forth his hands and blessed them and they rejoiced and that blessing has been following His people ever since.

Nov. 10, 1890.

Received a postal from Mary Pearce saying Tom to start this evening. Very chilly day, light rain and sleet fell. Called in afternoon at Mr. Parks, met Mr. Parks, met Mr. Spencer and Miss Charlotte Shaw there, he is still gloomy and cannot be comforted.

Nov. 11, 1890.

Wrote a letter to Arthur. Received a letter from Little at Sedalia, she is enjoying a great deal among her old friends there and will go home next week. Tom Pearce came this afternoon with apples, 12 bu. Sold at 75 cents per bu., Vandevvers.

Nov. 12, 1890.

Tom Pearce stayed all night with his sister, Mrs. Dunlap. My wife wrote to Lizzie and Mattie. I wrote a postal to Arthur. Received a letter from Mattie, getting ready for Shirley's wedding that comes off today. Tom Pearce remained in town today. In afternoon called on Mr. Parks, about the same. Called on Mrs. Watson. Wrote a letter to Virginia (Cowan) Wooldridge at Richmond, Va.

Nov. 13, 1890.

Tom Pearce left for home this morning, we sent 1 bu. flour, 2 bu. meal and 50 lbs graham flour, 2 gals molasses, 10 lbs oat meal. My wife and I called in afternoon on Mr. Gallager and Mrs. McIlhenny, she is about 80 years old, quite well. Called on Mrs. Sheppard and her sister, Miss Lizzie Kirkpatrick. Shirley received a postal from Eugene Gauss.

Nov. 14, 1890.

Wrote a postal to Arthur and a letter to Dr. Farris. Received a letter from Will Cowan, the election to the clerkship hangs fire yet in court. Shirley came back from the city this forenoon with headache. Took my wife to Sewing Society at Udstad's and called on Mr. Parks. I called to see a Mr. McCort and family in Frenchtown, recently come-relations of Mrs. Lemon, on Gordin Farm, his daughter comes to my Sunday School. Officers of church had a meeting at night. Covered my raspberries today.

Nov. 15, 1890.

Put manure on my asparagus. Received a letter from Dr. Quarles in reference to minister for our church, Dr. Murray of Greenville, Va.

Nov. 16, 1890.

Mr. Spencer had a short sermon on "I know nothing among you but Christ and Him crucified" in reference to his labors among us for the last 2 years and in view of his leaving soon. After sermon we had congregation meeting to take action on his resignation. The church agreed with regret to accept his resignation in view of the circumstances. He is called to enter a very important field for one thing and then we are not able to support him as so many are leaving us. Tonight we had a Thanksgiving meeting appointed by Synod in view of the liberality of the churches in raising the \$10,000 for Evangelical work. The Methodist and Northern Presbyterian joined us, we had a good meeting.

Nov. 17, 1890.

Received a postal from Mary Pearce. Shirley received a letter from Eugene. In afternoon I called on Mr. Parks, he is some better in body but is suffering the same terrible spiritual gloom. What a hard trial his good wife has. My wife had an attack of her old rheumatism last night.

Nov. 18, 1890.

Received a letter from Lizzie at Sedalia, she expects to leave there yesterday evening for home, her stay there has been delightful and she says her whole visit to Missouri has been a rich boon to her. Received a very kind letter from Mamie Bennett at Dallas, Texas, they are getting along very finely. In afternoon my wife and I called on Rev. Mr. Hughey's family and on Mrs. Ada Dunlap.

Nov. 19, 1890.

Received a letter from Dr. Farris. Wrote to George. Called with my wife on Mrs. Parks and both Furgersons.

Nov. 20, 1890.

Wrote letter to William Cowan at Hopinksville, Ky. Received a letter from Mattie giving an account of Shirley's wedding. Weather is perfectly delightful. Wrote to Mary Pearce.

Nov. 21, 1890.

I rode down to my farm with old My. Perry, the wheat looks fine, the tentants have gathered most of the standing corn, will yields from 30 to 50 bu. per acre. Received a postal from Mary Pearce. My wife and I went to cemetery in afternoon, had the lot levelled, the head stones are up and the foundation ready for the monuments.

Nov. 22, 1890.

Received a letter from Ellen Cowan. In afternoon I called on Fraysers and Wilson.

Nov. 23, 1890. Sabbath.

Another bright day. Mr. Spencer preaches on "We shall not be tempted above what we are able to bear but with temptation or trial we shall find a way of escape if we look to God for help. God suffers his people sometimes to fall but by His Grace they repent and come back to his love and service. He never lets suffering to overcome them entirely. At night a small audience. Mr. Spencer preached on the resurrection of believers.

Nov. 24, 1890.

I go to St. Louis today to attend called meeting of Presbytery to dissolve the pastoral relation of our church and Mr. Spencer. Our church is in a very discouraging condition, so many have moved away and now no pastor. The pastoral relation of Mr. Spencer and our church was dissolved. Mrs. Brank, Cannon, Walton, Buck, Dr. McPheters and I present. The Presbyterian Committee of Home Missions assigned Mr. Spencer his work in the vacant churches in this Presbytery. Saw Dr. Farris in his office. Had my cabbage buried today and some spading done in garden.

Nov. 25, 1890.

Went out to cemetery in forenoon to see the monument set up, it is granite from Vermont, about 12 feet high. Received a letter from Arthur, all well and doing well, a postal from Lizzie. In afternoon Mr. Spencer called and we rode to Lindenwood.

Nov. 26, 1890.

Received a letter from Mary Pearce, wrote to Lizzie Gauss. Called to see Mr. Parks, he is about the same.

Nov. 27, 1890.

This is Thanksgiving Day so appointed by the President of the United States and by the Governor of the sates. It is a national recognition of the existence of God and our dependence on him as individuals and families and a nation. We have been greatly blessed as a people above all the peoples on earth in our civil and religious blessings. As an individual, I have a great deal to be thankful for, constant health, comfortable home, happy family, a precious religious hope, religious privileges. Bless the Lord,

Oh, my Soul, and all that is in be bless His Holy Name. Amen. Went to the Jefferson Street Church, union serviced preached by Rev. Mr. Reed of the Baptist Church. His subject was "The Providence of God over all nations in supplying the wants of all creatures, our religious privileges, social, civil, and educational blessing" The duty of every Christian to use his influences to perpetuate them. Our dangers- political corruption, Catholic efforts to destroyed public schools, Sabbath desecration and intemperance. We called to see Mr. and Mrs. Clarkson at Martin's. Miss Charlotte Shaw called.

Nov. 28, 1890.

My wife wrote to Mattie. In afternoon she can I rode out to the meeting of Ladies Sewing Society at Mrs. Alexander's. I called on a family on Second Street, he works in car shops, I invited them to come to church next Sunday. So many of these transient people who come and stay awhile and then go-all we can do is to get them to hear the gospel, praying that God will bless it to them. What an unsettled life, most of the mechanics who work in the car shops lead.

Nov. 29, 1890.

Had leaves raked off my garden and meadow. Wrote to George. Received a letter from Lizzie Gauss, she mentions what boon her visits to Missouri was and how it benefitted her health. They expect to get into their new house 1st of January. In afternoon my wife and I called on Miss Aurelia McDearmon at Theo McDearmon's. I called on a Mrs. Stewart in Brecker's house, she is a Presbyterian. Called to see William Parks. John Pearce went up to Ellsbury today.

Nov. 30, 1890. Sabbath.

Mr. Spencer preached his farewell sermon this morning, he dwelt on the importance of union and harmony of feelings in a church, the evil of contention and division. Our church has been a very harmonious one for years, may the Lord enable us to continue so. At night he preached on the conflict between David and Goliath. The people of God when they contend for truth in the name and by the help of God always conquer.

Dec. 1, 1890.

Our Beautiful weather continues. I have had some neuralgia in head for several days. Mrs. Glenday is complaining some, not up today- dizziness in her head. In afternoon I went with Miss Charlotte Shaw out to the cemetery. The granite monument is up, looks very well. John Pearce came back this morning, he says Ellsbury is a very lively place. The papers today report the terrible downfall of the great Irish leader, Parnell on account of his immoral connection with Mrs. O'Shea. What a sad commentary on human greatness.

Dec. 2, 1890.

Killed my two hogs, weigh 175 lbs each. Saw Rev. Sam Watson, he spoke of Rev. Mr. Rufirm wishing to leave Farmington and wishing to come to us. Also Mr. Clark, a son-in-law of Robert McCluer who will be at Mr. McCluer's Thursday, he is a young man and spoken of highly.

Dec. 3, 1890.

Young Goodrich came home with John last night and stayed all night. Mrs. Glenday has been complaining a good deal for 2 days and in bed most of time. I cut and salted my pork this a.m. Received

a letter from Mattie, she thinks Shirley and his bride will be here Saturday. I wrote Mr. Robert McCluer about Mr. Clark, his son-in-law, a minister. Wrote to Mary Pearce.

Dec. 4, 1890.

This is the coldest morning we have had, mercury 22°, it is too dry, cisterns empty and the fields too dry for wheat. My wife wrote to Mattie and Annie. Mrs. Glenday some better. I called to see Mr. Parks this afternoon, he had a chill and fever last night and is weaker today.

Dec. 5, 1890.

Wrote to Arthur. Covered my strawberry plants and turnips. Received a letter from Fred, they are well, his town improving- new church, mill and cotton gin. Received a note from Rev. Mr. Clark at Robert McCluer's, he cannot come to us until last of this month.

Dec. 6, 1890.

Received a letter from Shirley Borden saying they would be here next Wednesday or Thursday and postal from Mattie and one from Ellen Cowan. My wife and I walked down town to shop.

Dec. 7, 1890. Sabbath.

Dr. Farris of St. Louis preached for us this morning. "The Son of man came to seek and save that which was lost". The absolute certainty of the believer's salvation, God's promise and oath and might Savior-God-man. George came up this morning. About 2 p.m. commenced snowing and continued until 9 o'clock- very dry snow. Dr. Farris preached again at night, he is a clear, strong preacher. George left on 5:25 train. This snow is fine for wheat fields but we need water badly.

Dec. 8, 1890.

Snow is about 3 inches deep. Great Excitement on the Parnell and Irish question, he has been rejected as leader on account of his criminal connection with Mrs. O'Shea. He has dropped like the eagle in his flight, wounded by a dart sped by a feather from his own wing. How are the mighty fallen: Sin is terrible in its consequences even in this life. The Farmers Alliance is a great power in politics now, they had a great deal to do with the result of the last election. They want low taxes on all articles they consume and less favor by the government to the rich corporation. I called at Mr. Barks in afternoon, he is low down. We have to buy milk now from John Cunningham.

Dec. 9, 1890.

Received letter from Louisa Morgan, Shirley Borden and John Pearce one from his mother. Morgan is thinking of selling out and going to Washington Territory. In afternoon my wife and I called on Alexanders, Josie is there, she is so very fleshy, has a baby 10 months old.

Dec. 10, 1890.

Received a letter from Mattie. My wife wrote to Lizzie. I received a letter from Mrs. Laura Ball (Watkins) enclosing \$5.00 for Mr. William Parks, she is a kind hearted woman. I called there before noon.

Dec. 11, 1890.

Shirley and his wife came at 10 ½ this morning, she is very small and quite bright. He met Dierker in afternoon down town and sold the land to him at \$65 per acre. I wrote to Mattie today.

Dec. 12, 1890.

Shirley Borden and his wife rode to Dierker's. In afternoon Shirley and I rode out to Dierker's where Jenkins is surveying and running the lines of the farm.

Dec. 13, 1890.

Received a letter from Lizzie and four photographs, likeness of her, very good, she looks so very young. In afternoon I called on Mr. Parks, the doctor thinks he is better. Got a load of folder from Rhaker.

Dec. 14, 1890. Sabbath.

Rev. Mr. Lewis of Methodist Church preached for us and at night the St. Charles County Bible Society met in Jefferson Street Church. Mr. Hughey made a short talk and Dr. Lewis, Bible Society Agent made an address telling us what the society had accomplished. It expends \$600,000 annually in printing Bibles and distributing them in nearly all the languages of the earth.

Dec. 15, 1890.

Shirley Borden and I went down town and met Dierker and closed the sale of the land, he paid all in cash, \$9,000.00 to Shirley Borden and my wife got \$2,562. 00. Thus the farm which has been Shirley Borden and his wife left this evening for Colorado to make their home there.

Dec. 16, 1890.

Snowing fast by 7 a.m., continued for 1 hr and melted, these little snows do some good for a few days but we need a big rain. Papers report Sitting Bull and son killed, a warlike spirit has been stirred up among the Indians of late, some report that the Government is not giving them enough food. They have got the idea that their Messiah is soon to come to restore them to their former power, unfortunate race, it seems inevitable that they must perish from the earth.

Dec. 17, 1890.

My wife wrote to Lizzie and Fred. In a afternoon my wife and I called on the Perry's and William Parks and Nora Parks, she leave tomorrow to join her husband, William Parks Jr. at Wichita Falls, Texas. I think William Parks is better.

Dec. 18, 1890.

Received a letter from George and Mattie and postal from Mary Pearce. I wrote to Mattie and to Ellen Cowan and sent Ellen some money for Christmas. My wife wrote to George and Dollie and sent money for the children's Christmas gifts. Mrs. Alderson was very sick last night, Mr. Parks not so well today.

Dec. 19, 1890.

I called to see Rev. Lewis of Methodist Church and Rev. Hughey of Jefferson Street Church and invited them to join us Sunday night to hear Dr. Smith, missionary in Brazil. Mrs. Alderson has been very ill for two days, she is better. I rode out to Dierker's to see what wood the choppers have cut, they have 19 cords and some posts.

Dec. 20, 1890.

Wrote to Louisa Morgan and sent her Lizzie's picture. It is so hard for it to rain.

Dec. 21, 1890.

Rev. Dr. Rockwell Smith of the Brazilian mission last night and is with us. He preached morning and evening, gave very interesting and instructive addresses on foreign missions, especially in Brazil. Eleanor Martin came last night. Tom Pearce came just after noon with the mule.

Dec. 22, 1890.

Dr. Smith left this morning on early train for St. Louis. Received letter from Mr. Ed Darden. John received letter from his mother. Saw Tom Pearce down town. Bought 10 shares of the Union Savings Bank of McKensie, paid a premium of \$13.50 per share, it pays 8% interest per annum and no taxes. Shirley came back on 10 o'cl train. Packages came by mail and express from Mattie in Philadelphia, Christmas presents. In afternoon, my wife and I went down town, called on Mrs. Stewart in Brecker's house, she is member of Presbyterian Church. Called on Mr. William Parks, he is better.

Dec. 23, 1890.

I wrote to Mr. Borden and sent him a draft on New York for \$1,300.00, a loan from my wife. Tom called this morning. I wrote to Mary Pearce and my wife wrote to Mattie.

Dec. 24, 1890.

Received a letter from Dollie, a box came from George. Great preparations in town for Christmas, a card came from Bessie Borden. In afternoon I called on Mr. Parks.

Dec. 25, 1890.

Christmas morning, Glory to God in the Highest, peace on earth and good will to men. Amen, Amen. May the day some come when the angels can shout the kingdoms of this world have become the kingdoms of the Lord. Deep snow on the ground, 12 inches and still snowing, great thing for wheat fields. We have great presents from Mattie, George and the Martins. How many have been made happy by giving and receiving presents.

Dec. 26, 1890.

Wrote to Arthur and George.

Dec. 27, 1890.

Received a letter from Mrs. Bennett today. My cow had a calf last night. Sold John's mule today for \$225.00, loaned the money to Robert Pourie. In evening met Rev. Mr. Clark at depot.

Dec. 28, 1890. Sabbath.

Mr. Clark preached for us on the valley of the dry bones in Ezekiel, very good sermon, he repeats a great deal of scriptures. He is Irish by birth, educated at Westminster, Fulton, Mo. He preached at night on prayer, his expository style is good, sermon is made largely with scripture texts on the subjects.

Dec. 29, 1890.

Mr. Clark left on early train. Snow melted a good deal. Received a letter from Mattie, a postal from Mary Pearce.

Dec. 30, 1890.

Wrote to Mrs. Bennett and Mr. Howison. In afternoon, my wife and I went downtown, called at John McDearmons, she is very sick. Called on Mrs. Hendry, child sick.

Dec. 31, 1890.

Wrote to Dr. Farris. Rewrote my will today with some slight change and signed it in the presence of Phillip Hoehn and his clerk. Saw Mr. Spencer this forenoon, he had a good meeting at Olivet Church. We are now on the last hours of 1890, in bidding farewell to it I can say that it has been marked by the abounding mercies of the Lord to us. In main, we have had very good health, we have had a great many social and domestic comforts and enjoyment. We enjoyed great religious privilege we have had a good pastor and an able preacher until very recently. Our children have had good health and prosperity in their business. I can call on my soul and all there is within me to praise and bless the name of the Lord. End of 1890 entries.

Obituary of Mrs. Ann Glenday Durfee

Died...At the residence of her son-in-law, John Jay Johns, in the city of St. Charles, Missouri in the early morning of the 20th of April 1890. Mrs. Ann G. Durfee, in the 81st year of her life.

The subject of this notice was one of the oldest citizens of St. Charles. She was born in New Ratray, Scotland in 1809 and came with her father's family to St. Charles in 1818. After remaining here several years her father returned to Scotland but she remained here with her uncle, Thomas Lindsay. Mr. Lindsay was the father and founder of the Presbyterian Church in St. Charles and his house was the headquarters of the Presbyterian preachers who came West as missionaries. Among them was Reverend Thomas Russell Durfee of Fall River, Massachusetts, a graduate of Amherst College. In 1828 he and Ann Glenday were married. After spending several years in missionary labors in this state with such pioneer preachers as Cowan, Cochran, McAfee and Robinson in 1833. Mr. Durfee died of congestive fever at Mr. Lindsay's. His widow and two little daughters lived with her uncle, Mr. Lindsay, until his death in 1843. Mrs. Durfee was a woman of great energy and firmness of purpose. The supreme desire of her heart was that her daughters should be educated and under great pecuniary difficulties she accomplished her end.

After the marriage of her older daughter to Mr. John Jay Johns in 1847 she resided with them to the time of her death. In 1862 her second daughter was married to Mr. Edward Payson Borden of Fall River, Massachusetts and after a prominent merchant of Philadelphia.

Mrs. Durfee took great interest in educational and religious matters. The ardent desire of her heart for years was that her grandchildren might be highly educated and spent her means without stint and gave personal self-denial to accomplish that purpose. And now her grandsons especially feel under the deepest obligation to her for what she did for them in this respect and ride up and call her blessed.

She was a woman of great kindness of heart and she gave sympathy and aid to the needy and suffering around her. Mrs. Durfee consecrated her heart and life to the Savior in youth and was one among the first members of Presbyterian Church of St. Charles. She had led a steadfast, consistent Christian life and has now entered into her Heavenly Rest.

Jan. 1, 1891.

Another year has dawned upon us, clear and mild, 44°. We had a thunderstorm about 2 o'clock in night, everything wet, the very thing we needed- water- for our pastures, cisterns and wheat fields. It is a solemn thing to bid farewell to the old year, its record is closed, of events good and bad- adversity and prosperity as to individuals, communities and nations, political, religious and secular. Our country in main, prosperous, an abundance in the hand in spite of drought, some financial trouble of late, not serious- good deal of agitation on labor question-farmers alliance formed to protect their interest, resisting the oppressions of capital, monopoly and trusts. In fall elections a mighty cyclone swept the country in favor of Tariff Reform. But the greatest of all interests and institutions is the church of God, all evangelical Christendom is moving as never before for the spread of Christianity to the ends of the earth, God speed it. The thing for me and every other Christian is to pray more, labor more, and give more to help this glorious work. Just before noon rain again, very cloudy and windy all afternoon and getting colder. Received a letter from Lizzie and one from George. I called in afternoon at Wilson's and on Miss Charlotte Shaw and Miss Aurelia McDearmon. My wife wrote to Mattie. The Martin Girls had a party of young people and we went down and enjoyed it.

Jan. 2, 1891.

Mercury 28°, papers report heavy wind and snow storm west of us in Missouri and Kansas. I wrote Sis Gauss and received a letter from Mary Johns, she has been in great trouble on account of Percy Johns- use of Morphine. She enclosed a letter from Calvit at Denver. In afternoon my wife and I went to Ladies Sewing Society at Mrs. Renno's. I called at Mr. Parks, he seems brighter.

Jan. 3, 1891.

Wrote to Mary Pearce and Bessie Borden. Received letters from Mattie and Mr. Howison. Signs of change of weather- ring around the moon. Got a load of corn and fodder from Kruse. John Pearce went to Wentzville.

Jan. 4, 1891. Sabbath.

We had service this morning in church. I read a sermon of Spurgeon, on the text "As your days are so shall your strength be" Deuteronomy 33 Chap. Children's missionary meeting at 3-1/2 o'clock p.m. Went to Jefferson Street Church at night, small congregation, Mr. Hughey preached on Moses. He has a poor, thin voice and no force.

Jan. 5, 1891.

Mercury 40°, too warm for winter, cold is better in winter. Wrote to Mary Johns. Received a postal from Annie. Paper today contains a sermon by Dr. Coradine, Pastor, Centenary Methodist Church St. Louis, on secret societies. It causes great excitement in city, he objects to secrecy. They draw so many men from their homes at night, a great evil and wrong to the family, very expensive and some of them lead to dissipation. Called this p.m. on Mrs. Fitzgerald and Mrs. Perry and Mr. Parks. Shirley went to St. Louis this morning to school. John Pearce returned from Wentzville today. Letter from Mary Pearce.

Jan. 6, 1891.

Very white frost, this is a very open winter so far. Louise Pearce came down yesterday and stopped with her aunt, Ada Dunlap. She helps Dr. Goodrich in his dental work. The first meeting of the prayer meetings of the week of prayer was in Jefferson Street Church, meeting small, Mr. Reid of Baptist Church led, subject: Confessions and Thanksgiving. Dr. Irwin told me today that he had written to

Eleanor Martin offering her a situation as Art Teacher at Lindenwood. The Union meeting was held in the Methodist Church tonight; subject, Prayer for the church of God". The greatest need of the church is the outpouring of the Holy Spirit.

Jan. 7, 1891.

Received letters from Arthur, Mattie and postal from Mr. Howison. Called on Mrs. Orrick and Jim McDearmon in afternoon. He goes with family to Texas next week for his health. Meeting at Baptist Church tonight.

Jan. 8, 1891.

Paper report serious trouble with the Indians in Northwest. Received letters from Mary Pearce and McClellan of Troy. My wife wrote to Lizzie and Mattie and I wrote to Mary Pearce. Trying to snow some in afternoon. I called out to Mr. Alexander's in afternoon to see about singing in church tonight. We had the Union prayer meeting in our church, subject: Or Country. The church must do all in its power to bring the population of this country under the power of the Gospel: our sins and dangers, foreign population, intemperance, Sabbath desecration, the colored population. Mr. Blake of St. Louis lectured in the church last night on a new system of music.

Jan. 9, 1891.

About 4 inches of snow on the ground and still snowing this morning, 30°. Shirley stayed in St. Louis last night with George. The meeting last night at Jefferson Street Church, the subject: Church abroad, foreign missions. Louisa Pearce is here.

Jan. 10, 1891,

Wrote to Letter to Arthur and a postal to Mattie. John went to Wentzville last night. Cloudy dark day.

Jan. 11, 1891. Sabbath.

We have service this morning in our church. Mr. Alexander read a sermon of Talmadge on the great need of the power of the Holy Spirit the church is mentioning some remarkable displays of His power in past history of the church. Mrs. Glenday was quite sick, the form of Grippe prevailing, purging and vomiting, chill and fever- had Dr. Johnson at night. Went to hear Mr. Hughey at night on the life of Joshua.

Jan. 12, 1891.

Mrs. Glenday is better is better today. Trying to snow a little.

Jan. 13, 1891.

Mercury 14°. Received a letter from Mary Pearce and a letter from Fred, he has had the Grippe. Wrote to Mary Pearce.

Jan. 14, 1891.

Beautiful day. Received a postal from Mary Pearce. In afternoon called at Dr. Johnson's, saw Mrs. Shore, she is in poor health. Miss Charlotte Shaw rode with me to Frenchtown. Saw Mrs. William Parks on street, she says Mr. Parks' mind in very bad condition, worse than ever, she is very much

trouble about him. What a trial she had. I led the prayer meeting tonight as Mr. Alexander was sick, subject: Elijah,- the Sunday School lesson for next Sunday.

Jan. 15, 1891.

Wrote to Mattie and received a letter from Ner. Called at Mr. Parks this afternoon, he was much brighter.

Jan. 16, 1891.

Had my pork hung up. Got a load of clover hay, 1600 lbs at 45 cents. Saw Rev. Walton on street. Dr. Irwin has resigned his position at Lindenwood on account of ill health. My wife and I rode out to Ladies Sewing Society at Pourie's

Jan. 17, 1891.

Wrote to Fred, received a postal from Mary Pearce. Shirley went to St. Louis on 11 o'clock train.

Jan. 18, 1891. Sabbath.

Mr. Spencer preached for us today, morning and evening. In morning his subject was "The Promise of God "2d Cor. Chap 1, 20th verse." For all the promises of God of Him (Christ) are year and in Him, Amen unto the Glory of God by us". Very good sermon, he preaches with a good deal of power.

Jan. 19, 1891.

Wrote to Mary Pearce. Car Shops idle today because the President's (Glasgow) wife was buried today in St. Louise. In afternoon John and I rode out to farm to measure some cord wood had cut on my wife's land, about 60 cords.

Jan. 20, 1891.

Remarkable weather for January, up to 50° today. Received a postal from Mary Pearce.

Jan. 21, 1891.

Wrote a postal to Mary Pearce. Received a letter from Mattie. Called at Mr. Parks in afternoon, he is better in body and mind.

Jan. 22, 1891.

My wife wrote to Mattie. Mrs. Frayser called in afternoon.

Jan. 23, 1891.

No letter today. In afternoon my wife and I rode out, called to see Mr. Kremer who is sick. We called to see Mrs. Bates, not at home and then we called at William Parks. Mrs. Dunlap called this afternoon.

Jan. 24, 1891.

Received a paper from William Cowan, Hopkinsville, Ky., says that he has gained his context case for the clerkship. Wrote to Mary Pearce. John received a letter from his mother, she has rented a house for \$5.00 per month in Troy.

Jan. 25, 1891. Sabbath.

Very unexpectedly Rev. Thomas Smith came to the church, he came down yesterday to see Mr. Wm Parks. He preached for us this morning, his text was from 1st Samuel 30 Chap. and latter clause of 6th verse "David encouraged himself in the Lord, His God". The Lord never forsakes his people in trouble. It was a rich sermon, full of comfort to God's people. He had been in poor health, he is a good man and can write a good sermon through he has a feeble voice and poor delivery. He took dinner with us and spent the afternoon with us and then went over to Mr. Parks.

Jan. 26, 1891.

Received a letter from Lizzie, all well. I called at Mr. Parks as I went up to Depot on my way to St. Louise where I went to attend the meeting of Presbyterial Committee on Home Missions and Evangelistic work at Dr. Brank's study, -Dr. Branks, Cannon, Walton, Spencer, McPheeters and I. The work is prospering under Mr. Spencer. Saw Dr. Farris, Mr. Breden, Mr. Cox and old Mr. Wright, delightful day. Saw George and took lunch with him.

Jan. 27, 1891.

Sold my calf for \$4.50. in afternoon I called at Mr. Spencer's and we rode out to Mr. Udstad's, she is better and up again. As we were returning the fire bells rang, the fire was at the home of Henry Hunechamp (chicken coup) south of me. It burned up entirely, a frame building. Mr. T.C. Smith returned home this evening.

Jan. 29, 1891.

Letter from Mattie. In early afternoon the wind rose, colder, very blustering. Wrote Mattie.

Jan. 30, 1891.

Papers report a severe storm of cold and snow in Northwest. Secretary of Treasury Windom died suddenly in New York last night just after making a speech. In afternoon my wife and I rode to Mrs. Lemon's to Ladies Sewing Society. Julia Wilson called this morning.

Jan. 31, 1891.

Wrote to Louisa Morgan, my wife wrote to Lizzie Gauss. Mrs. Stewart died today at Mrs. John Lindsay's suddenly, she has been in very poor health for several years, she was nearly 82 years old. John received a letter from his mother today, they expect to move into Troy Monday. I called to see Mr. Parks in afternoon, he is better.

Feb. 1, 1891. Sabbath.

Papers reported last night a severe cold wave coming but it has not come yet. Mr. Alexander conducted services this morning, subject: "What think ye of Christ", very good, good audience. In afternoon we attended the funeral of Mrs. Ann Stuart (Stewart) from the Jefferson Street Church. Heard Mr. Hughey at night on the life of David.

Feb. 2, 1891.

Received a postal from Mary Johns, a letter from Ualvit Johns at Denver, he has been very unhappy in his marriage, he says he and his wife have been separated finally. He expects to go to his brother Claude's in Texas. I wrote to Tom Johns. This is ground hog day, he saw his shadow.

Feb 3, 1891.

This is the coldest day of the winter, mercury 9°, light snow on ground. Received a postal from Mary Pearce saying they moved into Troy Monday.

Feb. 4, 1891.

Mercury 6°, some parts of town as low as 2°. Received a letter from Mattie and one from Tom Morgan. Wheat up to 95 cents and corn to 50 cents. Our cow does finely, 8 or 9 lbs butter a week. Mr. Spencer at home today, I took him to depot this p.m. goes to St. Louis, will preach for us next Sunday.

Feb. 5, 1891.

Received a letter from Arthur today saying they had failed in business and made an assignment, this is sad news to us. They have worked hard now 7 years and this is the result. He doesn't say what the loss is or what they will do. Henry Gauss has a large, dependent family. They Lord help then, they are young men yet and have business and experience and integrity to help them. Wrote to Mattie, Arthur and George. Eleanor Martin took tea with us.

Feb. 6, 1891.

Received a letter from Ellen Cowan enclosing one from Will Cowan to her. My wife had an attack of rheumatism last night.

Feb. 7, 1891.

Received a letter from Rev. Taylor Martin recommending his brother, Roger Martin, as a pastor for us. Wrote to Ellen Cowan and Mary Pearce. Met Capt. Mosely today. Our boys go to a party tonight at Stumberg's.

Feb. 8, 1891. Sabbath.

Mr. Spencer preached a very good sermon, Philippines, 2d Chap "Let the same mind be in you as in Christ Jesus" Christ, our model-we must have his humility, obedience and love, we must have the Spirit of Christ. Had children's missionary meeting in afternoon.

Feb. 9, 1891.

Mercury 22°, sudden change in the night, yesterday hot. Received a letter from Arthur, nothing new on their trouble. Very severe snowstorms and blizzards in the Northwest. In the afternoon I called on John K. McDearmon's, saw little George, also at William Parks, he is better. Shirley returned from St. Louis in forenoon.

Feb. 10, 1891.

Received a letter from Mattie, she is greatly troubled about Arthur and Henry Gauss. I wrote to her today.

Feb. 11, 1891.

Wrote to George. Called at McDearmon's and brought little George over. My wife and I rode out in afternoon and took George to McDearmon's. Called on Mrs. Detling and Mrs. Spencer.

Feb. 12, 1891.

Received a letter from Arthur, they had finished the accounts, their debts \$38,000.00 and assets \$28,000.00, sold \$100,000 last year. They will submit the matter to their creditors and if they will accept 50 cents on the dollar, they will probably continue the business. I wrote to Rev. T. C. Smith and Ellen Cowan and sent her \$10.00. Called at William Parks and met his sister Mrs. Clark of St. Louis.

Feb. 13, 1891.

I wrote to Mattie. In afternoon I rode down to my land in the bottom, old Mr. Perry went with me. The young man, Wilkie, who has rented Joe Carter's place adjoining mine, things of renting mine. The wheat down that way looks very fine, it is very dry, the roads are fine. The Ladies Sewing Society met here this afternoon.

Feb. 14, 1891.

Had my chimney cleaned out. My wife and I called on Mrs. Hoelke and Miss Charlotte Shaw.

Feb. 15, 1891. Sabbath.

We had service today, Mr. Alexander read a good sermon of Spurgeon's on the Parable of the Talents. I do not know why a good sermon read by an Elder is not as good as a sermon read by a minister. George and Orrick came up today and he and both his boys spent the day with us. Minnie is much better. We attended the Jefferson Street Church this evening. Rev. Hughey lectured on the life of Solomon.

Feb. 16, 1891.

Wrote Mary Johns at Hot Springs, Ark. Received a letter from Lizzie Gauss, they are in their new home, she is trying to bear their misfortune in business with fortitude. Cold wave flag up. Called at William Parks in afternoon and met Mr. Spencer there.

Feb. 17, 1891.

Received letter from Ellen Cowan and Mary Pearce, burned some trash in garden. Mary says Tom was hurt by a saw falling on his leg. I attended the Doctor's convention, they discuss various disease. Hansford Lewis, some of Judge Ed A. Lewis, formerly of this place, was present and received a paper. He seems to be very bright. Sowed some lettuce seed in garden, had meadows harrows; leaves hauled out and garden plowed. Never saw the ground in better condition.

Feb. 18, 1891.

Received a letter from Mattie and Mary Johns, she enclosed one from Calvit, he is at Claude's in Texas. I wrote to Mary Pearce and sent her \$20 to pay McClellan's rent.

Feb. 19, 1891.

This rain and melting snow will be a great relief to many persons, our cisterns filled up a good deal.

Feb. 20, 1891.

I sowed timothy and orchard grass mixed, in front pasture, orchard in back pasture. Received a postal from Mary Pearce. Wrote a postal to Fred. I have been troubled with neuralgia some days.

Feb. 21, 1891.

I received a letter from Walton and one from Tom Johns of Appomattox, Va., he is in fine health, the country there being greatly improved by eastern capitalists, they are going to make Appomattox Court House a resort, historical. Tom Pearce bought the mare down.

Feb. 22, 1891. Sabbath.

The young people's reading club meet here last night, Hartles and Beckers. Miss Emma Smith, daughter of Rev. T. C. Smith, was present too, she is visiting the Martin girls. Mr. Smith preached a very fine sermon of us this morning on faith in Christ, Who is Christ? The effects of faith on the heart and conduct of those who possess it, the fruits of the spirit as seen in the lives of Christians. He and his daughter took dinner with us. I still have neuralgia, Dr. Sam Johnson gave me some powders that helped me. George sent me a medicine (AntiKamia) that is very good. Heard Mr. Hughey tonight on the history of Israel and India under the kings, Rehoboam and Jeroboam and Elijah and Ahab. This is Washington's birthday, everybody that loves liberty the world over should reverence this name.

Feb. 23, 1891.

Wrote to George, Received a letter from Mary Pearce and McClellan. Mr. and Mrs. Parks rode out in the afternoon in my buggy.

Feb. 24, 1891.

Mercury 64°. Wrote to Mary Pearce and sent her \$12.00 to pay rent to McClellan. Sent a draft for \$50.00 to Barlette to pay for Shirley's tuition, Manual Training. Saw Mr. Spencer today, took him to depot in evening. William Parks walked over to the parsonage in afternoon. I called on Frank Kremer, in afternoon, he has been sick, is better. This has been a very warm day and strong south winds and 5 o'clock heavy clouds, thunder and lightning and some rain but the heavy part of it passed south and east of us. Cold wave predicted.

Feb. 25, 1891.

Mercury 22°, the cold wave is on us. Wrote Mrs. Mamie Bennett, Dallas, Texas. I have an attack of neuralgia every day. Received letter from Mattie. Called on William Parks in afternoon.

Feb. 26, 1891.

Cold, some snow, mercury 8°. Wrote to Mattie, Will Cowan and sent an order to F. B. Mills, Rose Hill. N.Y. for prize tomato, sun head cabbage and snow bell turnit seeds, 50 cents. Received postal from Mary Pearce. Eleanor Martin took tea with us. Mrs. Alderson sick again.

Feb. 27, 1891.

John's old mare got into the narrow passage in the stable and we had a great difficulty in getting her out, she seems to have gotten up and moved around during the night but she is down this morning and we cannot get her up. My wife went to the Sewing Society in afternoon at Mr. Kremer's.

Feb. 28, 1891.

Mercury 4°, another touch of winter, about 2 inches of snow on the ground. John's old blind mare died this morning. I wrote to Mary Pearce. I called on William Parks in afternoon. I went out to Lindenwood to see Dr. Irwin, he has been to New Orleans and is better in health.

Mar. 1, 1891. Sabbath.

We had divine service in our church, Mr. Alexander conducted it.

Mar. 2, 1891.

Got a load of fodder from Dierker. Received a letter from Arthur, nothing definite settled yet the creditors meet and settle something on 6th of this month.

Mar. 3, 1891.

Shirley received a letter from Laurence Davis, Roanoke, Va. I wrote a postal to Arthur. Called at William Parks in afternoon, they are packing up to move to St. Louis in a few days.

Mar. 4, 1891.

We are having our winter now. Part of the Pontoon Bridge was broken by the running ice this morning and drifted down the river several miles, 3 or 4 men were on it. The bridge will have to be made of larger boats and they must be placed at least 12 feet apart so that drift and ice can pass through. Received a letter from Mattie today.

Mar. 5, 1891.

I wrote to my cousin, Capt. Thomas W. Johns of Appomattox, Va. Received a letter from Dr. Houston, secretary of the Foreign Missionary Commission. I have been trouble with neuralgia some days. Dr. Houston acknowledged the receipt of ten dollars. Shirley wrote to Eugene Gauss and Laurence Davis. My wife and I called on Mr. and Mrs. William Parks, they leave Saturday for St. Louis. Eleanor Martin took tea with us. Wrote to Mattie.

Mar. 6, 1891.

Wrote postal to Mrs. Lawther of Fulton, Mo. Shirley came back from St. Louis with headache.

Mar. 7, 1891.

Wheat still corn jumped up yesterday, reports of crop failures in France and other European countries- wheat 102 ½ cts and corn 57 cts in St. Louis. In afternoon I took Mrs. Kremer and called on Mrs. Lemon, Mrs. Hendrie, Mrs. Udstad and Mrs. Renno.

Mar. 8, 1891.

We had service in morning, Mr. Alexander conducted it- the duty of Christians to tell others of the Savior they have found, a holy life is another powerful way to preach Christ.

Mar. 9, 1891.

Received a letter from Arthur with good news, he settled with their creditors at 40 cents on a dollar and Mr. Borden advanced the money to pay them off. Letter from George. Wrote a Arthur and George. Had a long talk with Charlie Wilson on church matters and ministers. It is almost impossible to please some people with a preacher. Miss Charlotte Shaw called in afternoon.

Mar. 10, 1891.

This is a real March day, strong wind. Wrote to Mattie and Mary Pearce. In afternoon I called on Miss Gallaher and her mother, Mrs. McEllheny and I called on a Mrs. Ellis whose children come to Sunday School.

Mar. 11, 1891.

I wrote to Rev. I. R. Crews of Virginia asking him to visit our church with a view of becoming our minister, Mrs. Spencer recommended him highly. Received a letter from Mattie. Received postal from Mary Pearce and note from George. Snow in afternoon and colder.

Mar. 12, 1891.

Mercury 16°. Wrote to Mary Johns. I am still troubled with neuralgia every day. Gen. Palmer of Illinois was elected senator yesterday after a desperate struggle of months, great victory for the Democrats. Called to see Mr. Spencer this morning, he is having a successful meeting in St. Louis. My wife and I called to see Cely, our old colored woman, she sprained her ankle a few days ago.

Mar. 13, 1891.

Received a letter from Mary Pearce. Received a picture of Arthur's house in San Antonio. In afternoon my wife and I rode out to Mr. Alexander's to the Ladies Sewing Society. Saw Alex Garvin in town this afternoon.

Mar. 14, 1891.

This is solid winter weather. My wife wrote to Arthur. I wrote to Mary Pearce. Called on Wilson's in afternoon. Called at Mr. Spencer's, he preaches for us tomorrow.

Mar. 15, 1891.

Mr. Spencer preached for us this morning on cross bearing being the consideration of following Christ. He preached at night: be sober and watch unto prayer.

Mar. 16, 1891.

Received a letter from Mattie, she had been to New York to visit Hattie Borden. Received a postal from Mary Pearce. Wrote a postal to Dr. Farris about neuralgia, I still have it every day. Mrs. Gallaher and Nettie were here this afternoon.

Mar. 17, 1891.

I rode to country- Mrs. Durfee's place- having wood out. More like spring today. I got a prescription from Dr. Edwards this afternoon.

Mar. 18, 1891.

Wrote to Mattie and sent for some garden seeds from Europe. Planted some early potatoes, ½ bu. Early Ohio and some early red potatoes that I got from Gillet last spring. Received a letter from Sis Gauss. My neuralgia came later and not so bad today, I used the medicine from Dr. Edwards. Had my chimneys in the attic of the house plastered as a matter of prevention from fire when the chimney burns out.

Mar. 19, 1891.

I had a hard arrack of neuralgia in forenoon. Dr. Farris sent today some Anti-Kamia as a remedy for neuralgia but does not seem to ease me. Eleanor Martin is here this evening to tea. Called on Mr. Spencer this afternoon.

Mar. 20, 1891.

I took quinine last night and this morning and then took Dr. Edward's pills, had a slight attack of neuralgia about noon. Received a letter from Mary Pearce, she is getting a good deal of dewing. My wife wrote to Fred. In afternoon my wife and I rode out, called to see our old colored woman, Cely Lewis, called at Mrs. Stuart's- not at home, called on Wilsons, found Mrs. J. E. Stonebraker there. Had some brick bats and old line hauled and put on street coming up to my front gate.

Mar. 21, 1891.

Still troubled with neuralgia, tried a good many remedies. Went down in afternoon. Called on my old friend, Overall. Called at the parsonage, Frank Spencer quite sick, the doctor fears Scarlet Fever.

Mar. 22, 1891. Sabbath.

Joe Parks came home with Shirley from the club last night. Mrs. Spencer preached a good sermon this morning on "Christ loved His own and will love them to the end". Minnie Johns and little Horace came over in afternoon, they went back to the city this evening. Bob Parks came over in afternoon. Mr. Spencer preached at night on "The testimonies of Christ in you".

Mar. 23, 1891.

Wrote to Mary Pearce. I have neuralgia every day. In afternoon I called on Mrs. Detling, she lost a child with Scarlet Fever last week. I called to see Mrs. Meyers (nee Barth) not at home, called on Fitzgeralds and on Mr. Salveter. Shirley came back on mail train.

Mar. 24, 1891.

Had my neuralgia pain in afternoon. Wheat and corn jumped up in St. Louis yesterday, wheat to 104 ½ cts, corn to 65 cts per bu., European crops short. In afternoon I called at Mrs. Spencer and took him some eggs. Went to the upper end of town hunting some Plymouth Rock chickens, called at Capt. Lorain's

Mar. 25, 1891.

Had some spading in my garden done. Raining and the river rising.

Mar. 26, 1891.

Received a postal from Rev. Mr. Crews of Virginia saying would write soon. I still have neuralgia every day. This rainy weather puts a stop to all out door work. Received package of seed from Burpee, Philadelphia. My wife wrote to Mattie.

Mar. 27, 1891.

This is good Friday and a holiday with Catholics and Lutherans. Shirley had holiday today. Mrs. Payne (nee Gray) died in St. Louis today. My wife and I went to Ladies Sewing Society this p.m. at Miss Charlotte Shaw's at Dr. Johnson's.

Mar. 28, 1891.

Shirley went to St. Louis this morning with the Martin girls and to see about a suit of clothes. Received a postal from Mary Pearce.

Mar. 29, 1891. Sabbath.

We had communion in our church today, Mr. Spencer preached " Christ died for our sins according to the scriptures". At 2 o'clock p.m. the funeral of Mrs. Payne at the Methodist Church, Mr. Lewis officiated, she was the daughter of James Gray and widow of Ben Payne all of whom lived here for many years.

Mar. 30, 1891.

An Easier egg party of young folks was here last night. Shirley received a letter from Eugene Gauss and Laurence Davis. Arthur and Henry resume business again.

Mar. 31, 1891.

Received a postal from Mary Pearce. Wrote to Dr. Farris about a sewing machine for Mary Pearce. Miss Charlotte Shaw was here in the afternoon, Eleanor Martin too. I called at Mr. Spencer's in afternoon. Shirley brought his new suit of clothes from St. Louis this evening. The Jefferson Street Church gives an Orange Tea tonight and all the young people go.

Apr. 1, 1891.

Received a letter from Mattie at Fall River, Mass. Had yard raked, planted 3 rows of peas, plowed the lot below the chicken yard.

Apr. 2, 1891.

Snowing and cold, mercury 34°, what a change, yesterday mild and dry, today blustery winter. Wrote to Mattie. Received letters from Mr. Gauss and Dr. Farris. Mr. Spencer advised us to invite Rev. Heiskel of Brunswick, Mo., to visit our church. I wrote to Dr. J. F. Cowan of Fulton about him. Had back yard cleaned this afternoon.

Apr. 3, 1891.

I still suffer with neuralgia every day. Wrote to Dr. Farris and sent him \$20.00 to pay for a sewing machine for Mary Pearce. My. Lyon, a young man who is bookkeeper in the Tobacco Factory, is sick at the Galt House, he is a member of the Presbyterian Church and from Little Rock recently. He is a member of Mr. Barrett's church there.

Apr. 4, 1891.

Wrote to Shirley Borden. Mr. Spencer and I called on Mr. Lyon at Galt House.

Apr. 5, 1891. Sabbath.

Mr. Spencer preached on our Savior saying "Ye can do nothing without me". All human wisdom, all human philosophy have failed to evils and sorrows of this life, nothing but Jesus Christ can do it. Good sermon and good audience. Heard Mr. Hughey preached at night on the character of Balaam. Still have neuralgia.

Apr. 6, 1891.

Received letter from Mattie in Fall River, Mass. Saw Dr. Sam Johnson just from San Antonio, Tex., he will go there to live, he says Arthur and Henry have resumed business. Rev. Mr. Crews of Va., declined to come. I get out 4 apple trees, 5 peach trees and 5 pear trees in garden. I have tried quinine and many things but does my neuralgia no good.

Apr. 7, 1891.

Received a note from Dr. Farris and a postal from Annie Johns, she says Fred has been sick some and they have a Baptist minister in the house who has been sick a long time. This day our city election is held. In afternoon my wife and I rode out to the City Cemetery to have something done on our lot. Mr. Alderson called in afternoon. Miss Kate Irwin is married this evening to Rev. Mr. Jones.

Apr. 8, 1891.

Set out onions, white and red, sowed some radish, little red ones, sowed the lot behind barn in oats and clover. Berta Parks called in morning with Louisa Martin.

Apr. 9, 1891.

Heavy rain, warmer, everything will grow now. Have my neuralgia every day. Wrote to Mattie. John Pearce at home yesterday and today.

Apr. 10, 1891.

John is at home again today. Received postal from Mary Pearce and a letter from Dr. Cowan at Fulton. In afternoon my wife and I rode to Mrs. Renno's to meeting of Sewing Society.

Apr. 11, 1891.

Wrote to Mrs. W. Parks at Wichita Falls, Texas. Received a letter from Arthur, have resumed business again, prospects good in that part of Texas. My wife and I were called over to Mr. Alderson's after 9 o'clock last night, Mrs. Alderson had one of her hard spells, she came out of it, she is some better today. In afternoon I called at Dr. Ferguson's, Mrs. Ferguson has been very ill, she is better, he was sick too. Called at Mr. Salveter's who is sick and at Mrs. Watson's.

Apr. 12, 1891. Sabbath.

Mr. Spencer preached a good sermon on the proper observance of the Sabbath, the Sabbath is one of the greatest blessing God has given to man, its strict observance is of vital importance to the spiritual life of Christians and the good of society. The influence of our foreign population is strong against its observance. In afternoon I had my neuralgia attack. Joe Parks is here and stayed with us tonight. Mr. Spencer preached at night on the love of God.

Apr. 13, 1891.

Wrote to Arthur. Heard this morning of the death of Mr. D. K. Pitman one of the oldest and most highly esteemed citizens of this county, he was a most devout Christian man, aged 86. Set out 27 early cabbages plants (Wakefield), planted 3 rows Adams extra early corn. Having ashes scattered around grape vines, planted beets.

Apr. 14, 1891.

Wrote to Dr. Farris about the sewing machine Mary Pearce had ordered. Still have neuralgia. In afternoon Mr. Spencer called and he and I rode out beyond Kings Highway, called to see Mrs. Udstad, went to where Wilson is building his house- a good many new houses in that part of town.

Apr. 15, 1891.

Wrote to Ellen Cowan and sent her \$5.00. Wrote postal to Louisa Morgan. My wife and I rode down town, called at McDearmon's for little George but he would not come. Tied up my grape vines today, my rye is very strong, had my cow on it for a week.

Apr. 16, 1891.

Had some plowing around my apple trees, plowed and planted my late potatoes (snowballs) in garden below grape vines, 6 rows, tied up my raspberries vines. Wrote to Mattie. John at home today.

Apr. 17, 1891.

Oats behind the barn are up fine, all the fruit trees are loaded with bloom. The President is now on a tour through the Southern States to the Pacific Coast. I am still troubled with neuralgia. My wife and I called on Mrs. Spencer.

Apr. 18, 1891.

Shirley went to her Bernhardt at matinee this afternoon.

Apr. 19, 1891. Sabbath.

We had service in our church, conducted by Mr. Alexander. George and Minnie and Children were here today to dinner and left in afternoon. My wife quite unwell today with some cold, some fever tonight. I went to Methodist Church at night.

Apr. 20, 1891.

Rode out to Lindenwood with Mrs. Howison, she went to St. Louis on the 11 o'clock train. Mr. Spencer preached in Warrenton yesterday and came home today. Mrs. Detling called in afternoon. I set out 12 tomato plants today. Received a postal from Mary Pearce. Wrote to Fred.

Apr. 21, 1891.

Set out 200 strawberry plants from Mr. Rhol, set out 12 tomato plants, put stick to my peas, set out some raspberry plants. Received a postal from Mary Johns at Hot Springs, Ark.

Apr. 22, 1891.

I went up to Troy in forenoon to attend the meeting of our Presbytery, got to Mary Pearce's for dinner, they live in a small four room house, very comfortable, they are all well. Mary is getting a great deal of sewing to do, Tom is helpless. Troy is a pretty town and some very pleasant people. I called in afternoon to see old Mrs. Wheeler who lives with her son Judge Wheeler, she is now 81 years old. Presbytery met at 8 o'clock in evening, sermon by Rev. Claggett.

Apr. 24, 1891.

I returned from Troy this p.m., letters received from Mattie, Lizzie and Will Parks. Everything is growing finely.

Apr. 25, 1891.

I hoed my pears and planted 2 more double rows of peas. Rev. Mr. Ayres will come from Troy this p.m., on 5:28 train and preach for us tomorrow and stay with us.

Apr. 26, 1891. Sabbath.

Cool enough for a little fire, heavy dew. My Ayres preached this p.m., on the 2d verse, 20th Chap. Exodus: "God's Covenant". Blessing under the old and new dispensation and the obligations of His people to love, serve and honor Him and obey his command to give the gospel to every creature, good sermon. At night the Jefferson Street Church people joined us and Mr. Ayres preached the duty of bearing another's burdens: very good.

Apr. 27, 1891.

Planted 3 rows Adams extra early corn. I rode with Mr. Ayres to Lindenwood and then to the Depot at 9 o'cl a.m. I had some work done in garden, cultivating my raspberries, had some plowing done. Mr. Spencer called this afternoon and bought a letter from Mary Pearce.

Apr. 28, 1891.

Planted 2 rows dwarf lima beans and 2 rows of golden wax snap beans. My wife wrote to Lizzie Gauss and I wrote to Rev. W. E. Hill, Covington, Virginia. Wrote to Mary Pearce and sent her \$8.00 to pay on sewing machine. Saw Fred Walton today, his mother is quite sick.

Apr. 29, 1891.

Planted a row of ochre and a long row of watermelons- iron-clad- and some 5 hills of other kind. Planted 10 hills of yellow cantaloupe and a few hills of red peppers. He my garden walks scraped out. Received a postal from Mary Pearce.

Apr. 30, 1891.

Planted some squash seed. Received letter from Mattie and San Antonio paper from Arthur giving an account of Dr. Niel's death, an overdose of morphine. Got my buggy from shop, newly painted, new curtains and repaired thoroughly, it had been in use 9 years. Wrote to Mattie.

May 1, 1891.

Hoed my peas and corn, sowed some lettuce seed from Burpee below the grape vines. Mr. Alexander received a letter from Mr. Hitner of Palmyra, proposing to visit out church. Saw Mr. Henry Lackland this afternoon just returned from El Daso, Texas- has been in Florida for health. John at home today. Young People's Club met her this evening. Received a letter from Dollie, all well.

May 2, 1891.

Planted another row of dwarf butter beans. Shirley went to St. Louis today. John idle again today and went to St. Louis on 11 o'cl train. Rained very heavily, this rain will help everything but wheat which did not need it. Received a note from Dr. Farris.

May 3, 1891. Sabbath.

Had a service led by Mr. Alexander. Had a small children's missionary meeting at 4 o'clock. At night attended the Jefferson Street Church.

May 4, 1891.

Ground too wet to touch with hoe or plough. Our trees all loaded with fruit. Wrote to Louisa Morgan and sent postal to Dr. Farris and Mr. Ayres. Wrote to Mary Pearce and sent order from Dr. Farris for \$20.00. Planted 3 rows Stabler's sweet Pedigree corn from Burpee, Philadelphia, in southern part of garden, set out 14 cauliflower plants.

May 5, 1891.

This is the coolest morning for a long time. John came home at 11 o'clock.

May 6, 1891.

Mercury 38° frost in low places. Received a letter from Mattie. Received letter from Rev. Mr. Hill of Virginia agreeing to visit us last of this month. My wife and I went down town, she called on Mrs. Walton who has been quite sick. Shirley came back from city on morning train with headache.

May 7, 1891.

Received a note from Dr. Farris about Rev. Mr. Hetner of Palmyra, Mo., also one from Miss Sophie Watson of Kirksville, Mo. My wife wrote to Mattie. The Catholics and Lutherans celebrate this as Ascension Day. I had some plowing and work in garden.

May 8, 1891.

Hoed my peas, corn and cabbage and strawberries, tried to kill dock in my pasture by cutting it down and putting salt on the roots. Wrote postal to Fred. In afternoon, Robert Ferguson and wife and Mrs. Ricks called. Ladies Sewing Society met here. I brought Mrs. Fitzgerald over in my buggy.

May 9, 1891.

I wrote a letter to Mrs. R. H. Bishop of Oxford, Ohio. Received a letter from Ellen Cowan. Shirley went to St. Louis. I set out 100 yellow Nasmond potato plants. Went up to Depot in evening to meet Mr. Hitner who is here to preach for us tomorrow.

May 10, 1891. Sabbath.

Mr. Hitner preaches a very fine sermon this a.m. on Faith, He is a very small ordinary looking man but is very interesting in and out of the pulpit. Preached at night on the rewards of keeping God's Commandments.

May 11, 1891.

Frosty, need an overcoat, north wind blowing. Rode with Mr. Hitner to Lindenwood College in the morning and then down town. Met Mr. Spencer who has just returned from Franklin County. Received a postal from Mary Johns saying that Bonnie's child died. After noon Mr. Hitner and I called at Wilson's and Mr. Spencer's. John received a letter from his mother, she is very unwell. Mr. Hitner left on the 9 o'clock train tonight. We would like to get him for our church but his family is too large.

May 12, 1891.

I planted some cucumbers seed behind smoke house, had some ground plowed in garden, set out 50 red Nansemond sweet potato plants, had my strawberry plants hoed, planted snap beans. Mr. Perry called in afternoon and Miss Aurelia McDearmon and Mrs. Renno.

May 13, 1891.

Cleaning house today. Received letter from Mattie. Planted 2 rows large Lima beans and set out 25 tomato plants. Wrote to Bonnie Johns Lemly on the death of her child.

May 14, 1891.

I rode out to Dierker's in the forenoon, wheat crop looks fine, sold wheat today for \$1.00 per bu. and corn at 70 cents per bu., some of last year's crop that belongs to my wife. Dr. Evans gave me a few plants of tomatoes from Rose Hill, Onondaga Co., N. Y., which grow 7 ft high.

May 15, 1891.

Had our room cleaned today. Hoed my corn and cabbage this morning, planted some squash seed, the ground is very dry on top. Received a letter from Mr. Borden and one from Arthur, Arthur represents prospects good for business, good rains, wool and cattle up- he gives a sad account of Percy, a morphine eater. I wrote to Mr. Borden and Mr. Ayres.

May 16, 1891.

Had my potatoes plowed with double shovel and heed, planted a row of black-eyed peas. In afternoon my wife and I rode out through town and then out of City Cemetery.

May 17, 1891. Sabbath.

At our morning service, Mr. Alexander read a sermon. George and his family came up and took dinner with us. Jim McDearmon is very low.

May 18, 1891.

We need some rain for gardens. I planted some corn, Sweet Pedigree from Burpee two weeks ago and it is ruined by birds and moles. Received letters from Mattie and Mrs. R. H. Bishop, Oxford, Ohio. Wrote Postal to Arthur and Mary Pearce. Set out 50 sure- head cabbages (Dr. Evans) from.

May 19, 1891.

This morning replanted the corn, Gold Coin sweet corn, soaked all night, put a coal oil on it rubbed it in dry ashes. Mr. Spencer is at home today from Warrenton. Having my lawn mowed. Lucy and Urilla. McDearmon and Miss Annie Shaw came over in afternoon to play tennis. Eleanor Martin was here.

May 20, 1891.

Had a good deal of yard mowed, set out a few more sure- head cabbages from Dr. Evans and a few sweet potatoes plants.

May 21, 1891.

Mercury 70°, alternate sunshine and clouds, mercury went to 85°. Fannie Durell Alderson and the children are here at her father's. Wrote to Mattie. Found a few ripe strawberries. Called to see Miss Charlotte Shaw, she is sick.

May 22, 1891.

Shirley received a letter from Laurence Davis. Papers report a terrible cyclone in Mexico in Andrain County and other places in the state, most destructive hailstorm. My wife rode with me to meeting of Ladies Sewing Society at Mrs. Lemon's.

May 23, 1891.

Went to depot and met Mr. Hill from Virginia, he is a spare man, about 50 years old. In afternoon we called on Mrs. Spencer, and Mrs. Frayser, we rode out to Lindenwood. Received letter from Mary Pearce.

May 24, 1891. Sabbath.

This cloudy cool weather still continues. Mr. Hill preached for us this morning on the resurrection of the body, Christ redeemed the body as well as the soul. At night Mr. Hill preached on the Holy Spirit, very good.

May 25, 1891.

Mr. Hill left us and went to Mr. Spencer's to board at church expense. We called on Miss Charlotte Shaw, she has been quite sick. Received a note from Arthur.

May 26, 1891.

Much needed rain. In afternoon Mr. Hill and I called at Mrs. Gallager's, Kremer's and Mrs. Renno's. Jim McDearmon is very low. Minnie came up this morning and George is up this evening, they came from McDearmon's late tonight, he is just alive.

May 27, 1891.

Hard weather on corn and vegetables. Jim McDearmon died about 11 o'clock last night. George went to city this morning. I wrote Mamie Bennett and Mary Pearce. In morning I took Minnie and children over to her father's. In afternoon I called to see Miss Charlotte Shaw. Called with Mr. Hill on Mrs. Alexander and Emily Martin and also on Salveters. Brought Minnie and children back here. Fannie Alderson Durell called in evening. George came up with Shirley. We can get strawberries at 25 cents per gal.

May 28, 1891.

My last planting of corn, Gold Coin, is up badly, moles and cold. Jim McDearmon's funeral is at 1-1/2 o'clock, the funeral was conducted by Rev. Hughey, large crowd. Called with Mr. Hill on Mrs. Pourie, Mrs. Stuart.

May 29, 1891.

Wrote to Mattie. Mr. Spencer returned this morning. In afternoon I called with Mr. Hill on Mrs. Lemon, Mrs. Vreeland. Minnie and children returned to St. Louis.

May 30, 1891.

This morning I planted in back part of garden 1-1/2 rows of Perry Hybrid sweet corn and one row of Stabler sweet corn and part of row of Gold Coin sweet corn. Postal from Mary Pearce to John. In afternoon I rode out with Mr. Hill down to my farm and called at Mrs. Charlesworth's. It is very dry, very little rain needed now, the wheat crop looks fine, is headed out, the corn is up about 6 inches, wheat can stand great deal of drought and corn needs but little when young.

May 31, 1891. Sabbath.

Mr. Hill preached on "Judge not that ye be not judged". Thunderstorms but little rain. We had service at night.

June 1, 1891.

Planted 2 rows of snap beans, having my rye patch plowed for corn and having pasture south of house mowed to kill weeds. Set out a good many cabbages and tomato plants. Called with Mr. Hill on Mr. Lyons and his sister at Mrs. Parker's and on Mrs. Hoelke. Received a letter from Annie, Fred run down with practice, they have a minister sick in the house, he has been with them for 4 months his sister and her husband and her brother there also.

June 2, 1891.

Black (negro) planted the rye lot in corn today, he mowed most of the orchard grass in orchard. Received a letter from Mary Johns. Wrote to Rev. Robert Fleming, Lynchburg, Va.

June 3, 1891.

Received a letter from Mattie dying she would be here tomorrow night. My wife had the hall and stairs carpets taken up today, the hall is too be painted and pampered. I received a letter from George yesterday saying he was thinking seriously of his duty to lead a religious life. Having strawberries hoed today. I heard today that the Texas louse was injuring the wheat some. Mr. Spencer, Mr. Hill and Mr. Wilson went fishing today. Had strawberry patch hoed today.

June 4, 1891.

John Pearce came down from Moberly this morning and says had heavy rain there. Shirley went to St. Louis to meet Mattie. Painters and paperers are here today. Commenced taking ice today.

June 5, 1891.

Mercury 56°, I wrote to Calvit Johns and Ellen Cowan. Mattie came last night. John got his left hand badly hurt by the grind stone in the car shops. Raining now at 8 o'clock p.m. Joe Parks came up this evening to spend the night with Shirley. My wife and I went to Mrs. Stuart's to Ladies Sewing Society. The Missouri River is very high now, part of the pontoon bridge broke loose today. Had my orchard grass hay put up today.

June 6, 1891.

Heaviest rain in months, the river high. Mr. Hill came over this morning to get some cabbage and tomato plants to set out in parsonage garden. Mattie's trunk has no come to hand.

June 7, 1891.

Real wet spell, everything in drenched. Mr. Hill preached a very fine missionary sermon, John 17 18th verse. "As thou has sent me into the world even so have I sent you into the world". Christ established a spiritual kingdom in the world and made it the duty of his people to extend it. In afternoon we celebrated the Children's Missionary Day, it was rainy but we had a good meeting. Mr. Hill made an address on the Miracle of Christ feeding the multitude on the 2 fishes and 5 loaves little thing under God's blessing accomplish great results. We all attended the Baccalaureate services of Lindenwood at Jefferson Street Church, conducted by Dr. Irwin.

June 8, 1891.

Heavy rain tonight, this is a serious hindrance on farm work but the Lord reigns. Some things will be greatly benefitted- grass, potatoes, oats and corn. Received a letter from Rev. Robert Fleming, Lynchburg, Va. River very high and rising fast.

June 9, 1891.

Everything is dripping water from dew and fog. We went to the Art Exhibition at Lindenwood last night, Eleanor Martin has been teacher for 3 months. Had some good singing and pantomime. Received a letter from Dollie, all well. Shirley's school will close tomorrow. Wrote to Mary Johns.

June 10, 1891.

Mattie and I went to the graduating class exercises at Lindenwood in forenoon, 8 graduates, we had the usual essays and music. I am of the opinion that young ladies should not be required to read essays in public. Dr. Nicholls made a very good talk to them. A very favorable articles on George was published yesterday in the St. Louis Chronicle.

June 11, 1891.

River rising. Received letters from Shirley Borden and Louisa Morgan. I wrote to Miss Kate Myers about Mary Glenday coming here.

June 12, 1891.

Weather more settled, one clear day. Had my sweet potatoes hoed. Received letter from Fred, he had the Grippe last two winters and has been disinclined to writing and says he has done large practice this year but cannot collect Monday, it is a poor country. Fossman painting today.

June 13, 1891.

Received a letter from Mr. Hill of Forrestell about Mary Pearce's wheat. Shirley received a letter from Eugene Gauss. Had some plowing done in garden and hoeing too, fine drying day.

June 14, 1891. Sabbath.

George, Minnie, and little George came up unexpectedly this morning. Mr. Alexander conducted the service in the church this morning, read a very good sermon by Moody on the Deliverance of Egypt, George, Minnie and George Jr., went back to city.

June 15, 1891.

The wheat is ripening, some Texas wheat is in St. Louis market and sold for \$1.05 per bu. In afternoon Mr. Pourie borrowed by buggy to go to his farm. I laid off some rows for corn and planted

sweet corn, next to black-eyed peas. Had my vegetables hoed. My first planting of corn (extra early Adams) is in silk. Shirley wrote to Eugene Gauss.

June 16, 1891.

Papering hall. Mr. Hill returned from Bonhome church. Wrote to Louisa Morgan. We had the first mess of raspberries today. Heavy rainfall, came in torrents. Dr. Mudd says 1 $\frac{3}{4}$ inches.

June 17, 1891.

The storm yesterday not so heavy in prairie below, it was very serious in St. Louis and several persons killed by lightning in Forrest Park. I wrote to Fred. Black mowed my meadow east of house mostly good timothy. The harvesting is held back very much by the rains and good deal wheat down. Received postal from Mary Pearce, she is overrun with work. Another rain this evening, only 4 of us at prayer meeting.

June 18, 1891.

Everything soaked with water. I told Mr. Hill last night that the church would not invite him to come permanently, a serious disappointment to him, he is a good man with many eccentricities. Wrote to Mary Glendy. Minnie called in afternoon, she came up this morning, went back to city.

June 19, 1891.

Has some appearance of clearing, my hay has been down this wet weather. Sent Mary Glenday \$5.00 to pay her fare here from Boonville. The hall has been painted and papered and today put down a new carpet, cost about \$16.00 for all.

June 20, 1891.

Received a postal from Ellen Cowan. Called at Mrs. Frayser's in afternoon. We had services at church last night, preaching preparatory to communion services tomorrow. Mr. Hill preached a fine sermon, "Will he not come to the feast".

June 21, 1891. Sabbath.

Mr. Hill preached this morning from Isiah 63, 1st verse "Christ, a might Savior". How many of the race are saved? All infants, besides all unaccountable persons and then the people of God in all ages- a multitude that no one can count, the means God has appointed to secure the results. We had the communion. Mrs. Stuart and her daughter united by letter. Bob Parks took dinner with us. In evening Mr. Hill preached on the dignity and importance of manual labor.

June 22, 1891.

This is the finest morning for a long time. Mr. Hill called this forenoon, he leaves this evening, he preached some good sermons but so odd and eccentric, want of common sense that people do not want him, he is very devotedly pious man, loving spirit. Saw Mr. Spencer today.

June 23, 1891.

My wife and I went to my farm in afternoon yesterday, everybody is harvesting, wheat stand up well, quite ripe and injured some by took much rain, the yield will be good, corn looks fine and is very clean. Received a note from Mr. Bainerd Hill saying he had sold the wheat for \$75.00 for Mary Pearce.

June 24, 1891.

Received a letter from Mary Glenday saying she would come down tomorrow evening. Wrote to Mr. B. Hill about the wheat. Our wheat will be on grade No. 3. In afternoon, had sweet potatoes hoed, planted corn in the same ground that I planted ten days ago but the big rain washed it out. This is another fine dry day, great thing for harvesting. Mrs. (Dr.) Bruere and Alice called. Received a letter from Mary Pearce.

June 25, 1891.

This is Shirley's birthday, 18th. Plowed and planted the lot behind the stable in corn. Some clouds and hot though the flag says clear. I received at 12 o'clock a dispatch from Mr. Myers, Boonville saying Mary Glenday Johns will be here on the evening train. I wrote a postal to Rev. George Ayre, Troy, Mo.

June 26, 1891.

We have a great many raspberries and cherries. Mary Glenday Johns came yesterday evening, she is 12 years old, very large and good looking. My wife and I rode to Dierker's this morning, he is cutting the hill wheat, very good, better color than the prairie wheat-two days cutting yet. This good weather this week has saved the wheat from rain. Shirley went to Sr. Louis on 11 o'clock train and returned on 6 o'clock train, he hired a bicycle for a month at \$10.00, a Safety.

June 27, 1891.

Had the hay from little pasture on east hauled in this morning and corn in back let plowed. I received a postal from Mary Pearce. Shirley rides a good deal on his bicycle.

June 28, 1891. Sabbath.

Mr. Spencer preached this morning, Text: Psalm 119, 38th verse "Establish they work unto they servant for I am devoted to thy service". At night he preached on Hebrews 3, 8 verse, "Harden not your hearts".

June 29, 1891.

Delightful morning. Shirley has been running the lawn mower in the yard for several mornings. Good deal of damage in lower prairie yesterday by the storm of hail and wind.

June 30, 1891.

Wrote postal to Mary Pearce and Mr. Robert McCluer. Received a note from Col. Carr saying he could not come and one from Rev. George Ayres.

July 1, 1891.

Saw Rhaker today, his corn blown so by the storm Sunday he cannot plow it, some broken off, they will thresh the wheat this week. We gathered out last cherries today. Shirley is riding his bicycle a good deal, he and Ed Irwin go to St. Louis this p.m. on their bicycles.

July 2, 1891.

George, Minnie and children came this evening. Sent a postal and a bundle to Mary Pearce. Glenday received a letter from her Aunt Kate. River is very high and raising some here but falling above. Mr. Renno rode out with me to the bottom, my oats are fairly good, corn looks well. Shirley and Ed Irwin returned from St. Louis.

July 3, 1891.

George went to St. Louis on early train. I plowed my garden this morning. There are eleven of us at table now and everything is lively. The farmers are threshing now, this fine weather for drying the wheat, the days and nights delightfully cool. John went to Moberly with new cars. Rev. Wilson Aull of St. Louis, a young theologian of Princeton will preach for us Sunday. George came on 6 o'clock train, he brought fireworks and we had quite a fine display of fireworks. Miss Aurelia and Lucy McDearmon and the children from Theo McDearmon's came over to see them.

July 4, 1891.

Shirley, Glenday, the Martin girls, Hertels and the Bruers went up to Williams near O'Fallon on a picnic. This is our Natal Day, what a glorious work our fathers did in declaring our Independence and fighting it though to victory against the most powerful nation on earth. The Lord helped us and we have grown in population and territory beyond all precedents. If we can only be wise enough to fear and honor God as a people and secure this continued favor and protection but the danger is that our prosperity will ruin us. The Christian people of the land have a great responsibility on them, May God help us to be faithful to Him. We went to Mr. Salveter's in evening to see the grand display of fireworks. Rev. Mr. Wilson Aull came on the evening train and took tea with us and then we took him to the hotel.

July 5, 1891.

Mr. Aull preached in morning, "Ye will come to me that ye might have life", very good sermon, he is a young theologian.

July 6, 1891.

Mr. Aull preached last night on the question of Pilate to the Jews "What shall I do with Jesus, who is called Christ". He left this morning for Kansas City, will probably return here next Sunday Joe Parks spent yesterday with us and here today. I received a letter from Will Parks at Wichita Falls, Texas, they formed a Southern Church there and made him an Elder.

July 7, 1891.

George goes on early train. I replant some corn with evergreen sugar corn. Rhaker threshed his wheat, yield small. Wrote to Arthur. Lucy and Urilla McDearmon called. Received a letter from Mr. Aryes and a postal from Mary Pearce.

July 8, 1891.

Mercury 56°, cold enough for fire this morning, a fresh northeast wind, a good rain last night. I received a letter today from my cousin, Dean Johns, daughter of Cousin Thomas W. Johns, of Appomattox, Va., she has been teaching in Lynchburg, Va. Wrote postal to Ellen Cowan. Saw Rhaker my tenant today, his wheat only turned out 20 bu per acre, some of it bad colors, price down to 80 cents per bu.

July 9, 1891.

Too cool for health or comfort or for vegetation. Shirley went to St. Louis today. Received a letter from Annie today, very hot and dry in that part of Texas, she wants to come to Missouri this fall to her father and mother's golden anniversary (wedding). Had the weeds cut in my back yard. Wrote my cousin Dean Johns, Appomattox, Va. Received a postal from Mary Pearce, he is sick.

July 10, 1891.

John Peace came from Hannibal at 5 o'clock a.m. Minnie and her children left us after a stay of a week and went to her father's, John K. McDearmon. Reports from the wheat fields very unfavorable as to quality and color of wheat. Glenday received a letter from her father and mother, they are suffering for rain. I wrote to Rev. Mr. Ayres, Troy, Mo.

July 11, 1891.

Mary Pearce came down on 11 o'clock train, she is very weak, nervous debility. August Kruse called about selling some wheat, concluded to sell 200 sacks, no place to keep it, he will hold 800 bu.

July 12, 1891. Sabbath.

Had service, Mr. Alexander read a sermon on the dangers of neglect. George and Minnie came over in afternoon.

July 13, 1891.

Mary Pearce and Glenday rode out to the City Cemetery in morning, Mary in very unwell and weak. Saw a man by name of Meredith from California, Ill., this morning, they propose to hold an old settlers' meeting about 20th August and want some old settlers from this country to attend the meeting. Mattie expects to go home tomorrow morning. George and Minnie and children came over in evening and took tea.

July 14, 1891.

Mattie left for Philadelphia on the early train, she stayed 6 weeks, she is full of work and has, by Shirley's assistance, the yard in fine order. Mad my garden plowed today and my strawberries weeded. In afternoon I rode with Mr. Alderson down to the river bottom and went across the Marias Croche bridge and back to town.

July. 15, 1891.

Getting quite dry. We had tomatoes for dinner today, still have raspberries. Laurence Davis came today, he lives in Roanoke, Va., his father, Dr. Davis once lived here and edited the Cosmos. Mary Pearce and I rode out and called on the Misses Rood at Dr. Johnson's and Mrs. Watson and out to Lindenwood College. Saw Mr. Alex Garvin in town today.

July 16, 1891.

I wrote to Will Parks. Saw Rhaker this morning, he has sold all the wheat for 80 cents per bu, some of it is No. 3 and some barley No. 2. August Cruse sold 200 sacks at 80 cts. George and Minnie called after supper, George says Will Cowan's son, 16 years old, called to see him, he was wondering about seeking work as a printer. Laurence Davis, Ed Irwin and Jim Pourie and Martin girls played tennis with Shirley and John this evening. John Walker was here too.

July 17. 1891.

No dew this morning. Shirley went to Lindenwood to dinner with the other boys. Ed Irwin leaves tonight for Minnesota to engage in electrical engineering. About ½ after 12 o'clock commenced raining and rained heavily for over a hours, great for corn and pastures and gardens.

July 18, 1891.

Received letter from Mattie, she reached home safely. Glenday went to St. Louis this morning with George and Minnie to consult Dr. Michel about her eyes.

July 19, 1891. Sabbath.

We had service this morning on the 23d Psalm. George and Minnie came and took tea, he has a vacation this week. Met Doug Martin this evening. Heard Mr. Hughey preach on forgiveness this evening.

July 20, 1891.

Received a letter from Mr. Borden enclosed a draft on New York for \$1,345.28 for my wife, money he had borrowed from her last fall. Shirley went with Mary Glenday Johns to St. Louis to see Dr. Michel about her eyes. Mrs. Dunlap called to see Mary Pearce today in forenoon. My part of the Rhaker wheat is \$273.00 at 80cts per bu. George and Minnie and the McDearmon girls came over in afternoon and played tennis.

July 21, 1891.

Mary Pearce and I went up to Depot this morning but too late and she was left. George and Doug Martin called this morning at 9 o'clock. George and Minnie came over in afternoon and played tennis and took tea. Doug Martin and his wife called after tea. Mary Pearce left for home on evening train. Miss Blanche Fielding married this afternoon to Mr. Mo Veigh of Fort Worth, Texas,

July 22, 1891.

George came over early, he is writing a story. I paid off the old debt to Margaret Frayser, C. W. Wilson, agent, principal \$1,500.00, interest \$92.50. I borrowed \$1300.00 from my wife and gave her a note for that amount at 7% interest. George, Minnie, the McDearmon girls, Shirley, Larry Davis, and Stumbergs went to Washon Landing on Miss. River this afternoon on a picnic. We have been eating lima beans, dwarf, and tomatoes for a week past. We had some very nice peaches, Hale's early.

July 23, 1891.

Received a letter from Mary Pearce, she is still quite unwell. In afternoon my wife and I called to see the Misses Rood and Miss Charlotte Shaw and Mrs. Renno.

July 24, 1891.

I rode with Mr. Overall this morning down to the bottom to Joe Carter's land and my oat land, oat crop quite a failure, blasted by ruse and weedy. Received a letter from Lizzie dated 20 July, all well. No rain lately. Eugene is working in lumber year. George, Minnie and Lucy McDearmon here this evening playing tennis.

July 25, 1891.

Rode with George and Minnie to City Cemetery, they want to have the body of their little boy removed from the Orrick lot to mine. George here most of forenoon. Wrote to Louisa Morgan. Went to Depot to meet Mr. Aryes and took him to Mr. Alexander's. Received a characteristic letter from Mr. Hill, he is a cracked-brained preacher.

July 26, 1891. Sabbath.

This is remarkable weather, the coolest July on record. Mr. Ayres preached morning and night, good sermon.

July 27, 1891.

Mr. Ayres returns home today, he is preparing for his trip to Europe in August. Shirley went to St. Louis on 6 o'clock train to take the bicycle back. Glenday went on accommodation train with Louise Martin to see Dr. Mickel (eye doctor). Wrote a postal to Mr. Hill, Forrestall, St. Charles County.

July 28, 1891.

Wrote postal to Mary Pearce, my wife wrote to Mattie and Lizzie. In afternoon my wife and I called on Mrs. Gallaher, met there a daughter of Arkansas and Mrs. Patterson. The McDearmon girls were here in afternoon playing tennis.

July 29, 1891.

Wrote postal to Mary Pearce. Laurence Davis called last night to say farewell. Miss Mattie Rood called in afternoon.

July 30, 1891.

Shirley and Glenday went to St. Louis to see Her Dr. Michel for her eyes. In afternoon I called at Mrs. Parker's and brought Miss Lyon over to our house to spend the afternoon, she is a very intelligent and pious Presbyterian lady, her brother is bookkeeper in the Tobacco Factory, they are from Little Rock, Arkansas. She spent last year in San Antonio, Texas for her health. Shirley and Glenday returned on the 5:20 p.m. train. George and Minnie called after supper.

July 31, 1891.

Received a letter from Louisa Morgan saying she had sent \$12.00 to Mary Pearce to visit her. Black (colored) plowed the corn patch this p.m., the corn very fine.

Aug. 1, 1891.

Black hauled a load of oats for me from the bottom, from Knobe.

Aug. 2, 1891. Sabbath.

Mr. Ayres preached this a.m. on the work and character of John the Baptist. Children's Missionary Meeting at 4 o'clock p.m., Mr. Ayres conducted it- on Greece. George and Minnie rode to cemetery and came here to tea. I went to church in rain and still raining now at 9 ½ o'clock- cold rain.

Aug. 3, 1891.

Wrote to Mattie. Received letter from Arthur. John Pearce went with Glenday to St. Louis to see Dr. Michel. Rev. Mr. Beale came in forenoon, he is agent for Elmwood Female Seminary at Farmington, Mo., he spent afternoon among our people, soliciting money and scholars. He has the promise of money from Mrs. Watson and Miss Charlotte Shaw and scholars from Salveters. John and Glenday returned from St. Louis on 6:20 train, the last visit to Dr. Michel.

Aug. 4, 1891.

Mr. Beale left after early breakfast for Mr. Samuel Waton's, Mechanicsville, Mo. Received postal from Mattie. My wife wrote Annie Johns. Shirley went with Urilla McDearmon to Washington Landing on Missouri River. Called on Mrs. Renno and Mrs. Pourie. George came over after tea.

Aug. 5, 1891.

Had a load of kindling wood hauled from Pourie's old house. Mr. Howison came to dinner. Mr. Ayres called in afternoon. Received a letter from Mary Pearce. Mr. Ayres preached tonight on Missions in India. Mr. Howison is with us tonight.

Aug. 6, 1891.

Mr. Howison left on early train. Mary Glenday left for Boonville, Mo. Mr. Ayres and I called on Mrs. Pourie and Mrs. Gallaher in forenoon, he dined with us and we called in afternoon at Mr. Salveter's. Mrs. Watson's, Mrs. Lemon's and Mrs. Udstad's. Had brick, sand and lime hauled for repairing well.

Aug. 7, 1891.

The mason is getting new brick on the wall of the well. I received a letter from Brainerd Hill of Forrestell with \$72. 00 for Mary Pearce's wheat, also a letter from Fred with \$10.00 for Mary Glenday, Annie has rheumatism badly and Maggie (Margaret) had some heart trouble. I wrote a letter on the part of the Session of the Church to Rev. I.W. Reagan of Morrillton, Ark., to take charge of our church as minister.

Aug. 8, 1891.

Bushman is cleaning out my well today, it was cleaned 12 years ago, he took a great quantity of old buckets, pans and decayed leaves and dirt. I wrote to Fred. Shirley received a letter from Larry Davis at Roanoke, Va., and my wife once from Mrs. Hart, Chicago, proposing that the old graduates of Monticello write letters to Miss Forbes, the Principal, now in her 80th year. She is in Philadelphia. Daisy Martin returned home last night from her Virginia visit of ten months.

Aug. 9, 1891. Sabbath.

Mr. Ayres preached today, "God alone the author of salvation", he begins and carries on the work of His Spirit and Word. Mrs. Howison was at church this morning, she is staying in St. Louis under treatment by Dr. Spencer for deafness. This is the hottest day, mercury up to 96° at 2 o'clock, p.m. I rode out to Mr. Alexander's at 5 o'clock for Mrs. Howison, she spent the night with us. At night Mr. Ayres preached his last sermon to us, he goes to Europe next week to study in the Universities.

Aug. 10, 1891.

Mrs. Howison left on early train. Received a letter from Glenday and one from Mattie, she is at Jackson in White Mountains. Received a postal from Mary Pearce at Owen on her way to Carrollton. My wife wrote to Glenday and Mattie. I wrote to Mrs. Wright.

Aug. 11, 1891.

We have some fine soft peaches ripe in garden. We had clouds, thunder and the rain came in torrents for nearly an hour but little wind, great thing for corn and vegetation generally, the ground is

soaked. Saw Mr. Spencer at the parsonage this a.m. My wife wrote to Mary Glenday and sent \$5.00 which came from her father.

Aug. 12, 1891.

Received a letter from Mary Johns at Hot Springs, Ark., Percy is there, a wreck, being treated for the morphine habit. How much happiness or misery our children can give us.

Aug. 13, 1891.

Received a letter from Mary Pearce at Louisa Morgan's in Carroll Co., she says Lou has a beautiful house and yard. Mr. Morgan is absent in the West. Mary has gone there to rest. Wrote to Louisa Morgan.

Aug. 14, 1891.

Wrote to Mary Glenday. Met Will Parks in town, he is up from Wichita Falls, Texas. Shirley went with the McDearmon girls to Washn on the Miss. River in afternoon. Called with Miss Jennie Christy on Miss Lyons at Mrs. Parker's.

Aug. 15, 1891.

Will Parks called this morning, he likes Wichita Falls, growing place. I wrote to Mary Johns. Mr. and Mrs. Hendrie called after tea, they are Sebtech, he is a foreman in the car shops where John Pearce works, she is a member of our church.

Aug. 16, 1891. Sabbath.

We had service in our church this morning, conducted by Mr. Alexander, very edifying and profitable. The afternoon very hot and stormy, about 5 o'clock p.m. a storm passed over and the lightning struck a big oak tree which stands near the well and only 20 feet from the kitchen, it was a very severe shock, tore the bark from the tree.

Aug. 17, 1891.

This is certainly growing weather. Received a letter from Rev. Mr. Heagan, Morrillton, Ark. Wrote to Rev. Mr. Lewis, Troy and the Presbyterian Church, Lamar, Mo.

Aug. 18, 1891.

Received a letter from Dr. Farris and a telegram from Rev. Mr. Heagan saying he would be here tomorrow. This is the day for the Fire Tournament here, the town crowded with people all day. Called on Mrs. Lemon and Mrs. Renno.

Aug. 19, 1891.

I met Rev. Mr. Heagan at the Depot, he is a large, kindly looking man about 55 years old. I called with him in afternoon on Wilson, Salveters and Miss Charlotte Shaw. At night he preached for us a very fine sermon on the text: "Ye are My Witnesses." My wife wrote to Mattie.

Aug. 20, 1891.

It has been raining some nearly every day for ten days, everything grows rapidly, weeds and grass too. My peach trees are breaking down. In afternoon I called with Mr. Heagan on Miss Lyons and Mr. Perry, he left on the 5:15 train. John went off on a picnic.

Aug. 21, 1891.

Wrote to Ellen Cowan and Dr. Farris. Shirley received a letter from Eugene Gauss. Eleanor Martin returned home today from Waukeshaw.

Aug. 22, 1891.

Wrote a letter to Rev. C. W. Lathan, Troy. Miss Charlotte Shaw came in afternoon. Wrote to Arthur.

Aug. 23, 1891. Sabbath.

Mercury down 55°, fall of 40° in 3 days, we need fire and heavy coats this morning. Had service in our church as usual led by Mr. Alexander, on the Bible, its wonderful preservation against so many enemies and its great value to us. Robert Pourie called in afternoon. Papers report severe cold in Northwest.

Aug. 24, 1891.

Received letter from Mattie. Rev. Sam Watson and Mary Pearce, she says she is no better, she is with Louisa Morgan, she says Mary Morgan will visit us soon. I wrote to Rev. Mr. Heagan inviting him to become out preacher. I rode with Mrs. Renno down to my farm in afternoon, corn looks fine, they are plowing for wheat.

Aug. 25, 1891.

Gathered and sold some damsons. Called on Mrs. Watson in afternoon. Robert Ferguson and wife and Mrs. Parker called in afternoon. Took some peaches and grapes to Mrs. Fitzgerald. Wrote to Mary Pearce and Mattie.

Aug. 26, 1891.

Gathered German prunes and damson, took some grapes to Mrs. Watson. We had a dish of sweet potatoes. Saw Mr. Spencer in town. Mrs. Rhodes and Fannie Durell called in afternoon, Fannie goes to her home in Pennsylvania tomorrow.

Aug. 27, 1891.

In afternoon my wife and I called on Mrs. Fitzgerald, Mrs. Perry, Miss Charlotte Shaw and Mrs. Detling. Called on Martins after tea.

Aug. 29, 1891.

Papers report severe frosts in the Northwest and some injury to crops. Great disastrous storm in England. The papers report that the insurgents in Chili have completely overpowered Balcameda and government forces, it seems to be a revolution in favor of constitutional government.

Aug. 28, 1891.

Gathered peaches, pears, and damsons. Shirley went up to O'Fallon Fair to report for the Cosmos.

Aug. 30, 1891. Sabbath.

We had service as usual in our church in morning. Mr. Alexander is absent in Tennessee, I read a sermon of Spurgeon's on text: "As thy days, so shall they strength be". Deut: 33:25, this is a comforting promise to the peoples of God. Rev. Samuel Watson down from Dardenne this afternoon to preach for us tonight.

Aug. 31, 1891.

Gathered some pears and peaches, my wife canned peached today, I sold some pears. Shirley received a letter from George and I, a postal from Ellen Cowan. Mr. Sam Watson preached for us last night, we had a good sermon and a good audience. I saw him this afternoon at Wilson's.

Sept. 1, 1891.

Gathered peaches for sale. The river is getting low again. I received a letter from Rev. Heagen, Arkansas, saying he would accept out invitation to come as pulpit supply. In afternoon I rode to the prairie and Dierker's. Saw Mr. Spencer in afternoon.

Sept. 2, 1891.

No dew this morning, getting quite dry. Received letters from Louisa Morgan and Mattie. Mary Pearce is better. Took some peaches and pears to Mr. Spencer. In afternoon I took some pears, peaches, and grapes to Mrs. Fitzgerald. About 5 o'cl p.m. we had a heavy rain.

Sept. 3, 1891.

Wrote to Mattie. Mr. Vreeland came out and got some peaches. Mary Morgan came this evening, she is now seventeen but quite small.

Sept. 4, 1891.

Mercury 45°, this is a cold day. I received a letter from Mrs. James Gallaher this morning saying that her husband was dead, he was about 66 years old, they live in Oregon. I knew him intimately for many years, he was a bright, genial, lively fellow. Judge Powell died this morning suddenly.

Sept. 5, 1891.

I wrote an obituary of my old friend, James Gallaher. In afternoon my wife and I rode down town to show and then I took Mary Morgan out to see Lindenwood. Aphra and Louisa Martin called after tea.

Sept. 6, 1891. Sabbath.

We had service in our church, a good congregation, I read one of Spurgeon's good sermon on "Comfort ye, comfort ye, my people" Isiah. George and Minnie came up this morning to attend Judge Powell's funeral which took place at 2 o'cl at the Episcopal Chapel, great crowd. George and Minnie returned to St. Louis in evening. Went to Jefferson Street Church at night.

Sept. 7, 1891.

I received a letter from Shirley Borden, his wife has been complaining. Seb't a power of attorney to lawyer Haven of Joliet, Ill., from Cely Lewis (colored) to attend to her interest in her brother, Henry Morris' estate.

Sept. 8, 1891.

Received letters from Fred and Arhur, Fred writes very encouragingly about his country- decided growth in population and wealth. Annie and children came this fall. My wife wrote to Dolliw. Miss Charlotte Shaw called in afternoon. I received a letter from a Mr. Dunn, an elder in the Lamar Church speaking in very high terms of Rev. Mr. Heagen as a pastor and preacher.

Sept. 9, 1891.

News received of the death of Mrs. Fannie Ashby (Boyd) at Fulton, will be brought here this p.m. for burial.

Sept. 10, 1891.

Received a letter from Mattie at Philadelphia. My wife and I attended Mrs. Ashby's funeral this afternoon at Robert Pourie's, Dr. Farris conducted it, he took dinner with us. Mary Morgan went to St. Louis to visit George and attend the Exposition. I took Dr. Farris to the depot in evening. Received a letter from Lizzie, all well.

Sept. 12, 1891.

Saw the great show go through the streets this morning, 3 or 4 large elephants, camels, dromedaries, lions, leopards, tigers, great many fine horses and ponies. Shirley lost a ten dollar bill either at the depot in St. Louis. Mary Morgan left this morning for Owen's Station and to meet her Aunt Mary Pearce on her return from Carrollton. Mary is a very good girl, sensible and modest. Shirley came back from St. Louis this evening.

Sept. 13, 1891. Sabbath.

We had service this morning by Mr. Alexander. Went to Jefferson Street Presbyterian Church at night.

Sept. 14, 1891.

It is very dry, some of my late corn is firing badly and pastures getting dry. Shirley started to the Manuel Training School in St. Louis this morning. Took Mrs. Udstad home in my buggy this a.m. Peaches gone expect one tree, very late ones. Received a letter from Mary Pearce at Troy, not well.

Sept. 15, 1891.

Some signs of rain, a mackerel sky. Papers today announced that Joe Edwards had been appointed Probate Judge by Governor Frances. Wrote to my cousin, Louisa Patton, Huntsville, Ala.

Sept. 16, 1891.

All signs of rain gone. Our County Fair begins today. Our Presbytery meets at the Dardenne Church today at 2 o'cl, Mr. Alexander goes as Elder. I wrote Mary Pearce and sent her \$15.00, ten from John and five of her wheat money. Received a letter from Mattie.

Sept. 17, 1891.

I rode out to the Fair this forenoon, the specimens of vegetables and fruits are largest and finest I ever saw. The intense heat and dust is against it, mercury now at 2 o'cl on 94°. Car Shops closed today and the stores in town at 12 o'cl. Went to Fair in afternoon.

Sept. 19. 1891.

I received a letter this morning from Rev. Mr. Heagan saying he would come to us first Sunday in October. Received a letter from Mary Pearce saying she is better and plenty of work. Mary Morgan does home next Tuesday. Wrote to Fred. The papers report intense heat in the Northwest, mercury to 102° in Michigan. Saw Dr. John Pitman in town today. Called on Miss Charlotte Shaw in afternoon. John Pearce not well. Shirley came home tonight. John Pearce finished a break making table for the Martin girls tonight.

Sept. 20, 1891. Sabbath.

Had our usual service this morning, Mr. Alexander read a good sermon by Talmadge on kindness,- good attendance. Shirley's eye was hurt by a little piece of filling in the shop.

Sept. 21, 1891.

Received a letter from Mattie. Mr. Spencer returned from Price's Branch Church where he preached two weeks, quite a number added to the church, he starts to Virginia this evening for his family.

Sept. 22, 1891.

No abatement in drought and heat, the whole west in suffering. The papers report great scarcity of food in Europe, terrible persecution of Jews in Russia. I wrote to Arthur today.

Sept. 23, 1891.

I went down to my farm early this morning, the dust is deeper than I ever saw it, farmers writing for cooler and wet weather to sow wheat. Received postal from Ellen Cowan.

Sept. 24, 1891.

Received a letter from Dr. Cannon about Julia Martin's assistance from Invalid Fund and answered it. Wrote to Ellen Cowan. Hottest day, mercury 98°.

Sept. 25, 1891.

Received a letter from Louisa Morgan. The signal flags say rain and cooler. Called with Daisy Martin to see old Dr. Hotchkiss, the snapping doctor as his is called at Mrs. Hayes, Wrote to George and Mary Pearce and sent her \$10.00 in wheat money. In afternoon I brought Dr. Hotchkiss up to see Julia Martin and then took him to Depot. Shirley remained in St. Louis tonight.

Sept. 26, 1891.

Papers state much cooler in Northwest. In afternoon my wife and I called on Mrs. Stuart, Mrs. Dunlap, Mrs. Fielding, Madge Martin and saw Mrs. Morris there.

Sept. 27, 1891. Sabbath.

Last night at 11 o'clock we had service earthquake shake, it was the most severe I ever felt, my house rooked, everything in house shock and rattled. It causes front- we had services in church this morning by Mr. Alexander, good audience. Wrote to Rev. Heagan.

Sept. 28, 1891.

We are nearly out of water. Black (colored) cutting corn in field back of stable lot. About 4 o'clock a thunderstorm came suddenly from southwest and we had a pour-down. What a blessing to us, the long terrible drought has been broken, cooler, mosquitoes very bad.

Sept. 29, 1891.

We had a little fire this morning. The rain yesterday evening did not go to the prairie below. Received a letter from Mattie. I wrote to Will Johns in Mississippi.

Sept. 30, 1891.

Wrote to Mattie. Called on Miss Lyons and Mrs. Watson.

Oct. 1, 1891.

Received a letter from Rev. Mr. Heagan saying he would be here Saturday. Called to see Miss Lyons. Received a letter from Dollie, all well and good rains. My wife called on Miss Fannie Meyers. Papers tonight report extreme cold in Northwest.

Oct. 2, 1891.

In afternoon I went with Dr. Hotchkiss to the Martin's and then to Depot, he seems to think he can relieve Julia but very slowly, he is an honest kind-hearted old man. No country butter, pastures dry.

Oct. 3, 1891.

Shirley went to St. Louis to see the Hebrew celebration in the Synagogues and the athletic contests at the Fair Grounds. Rev. Mr. Heagan came.

Oct. 4, 1891. Sabbath.

Mr. Heagan preached this morning, subject: "Christ all in all", his infinite sufficiency as a Savior of sinners, fine sermon. George and Minnie came up this morning, left in afternoon. Mr. Heagan is staying with us. He preached tonight on "I am the Vine and ye are the branches, the unfruitful branches are cut off and the other branches are purged.

Oct. 5, 1891.

Mr. Heagan went down to the Galt House where he will board. This dry spell is a serious matter to the farmers, the ground is too dry to sprout the wheat and some of the fields too cloudy to dry wheat. Shirley will stay in St. Louis till Wednesday evening, he will see the Veiled Prophets Tuesday night. In afternoon I called with Mr. Heagan on Vreelands, Mrs. Hendry and the Perrys.

Oct. 6, 1891.

Wrote to Mary Pearce and Louisa Morgan. Mr. Heagan went to St. Louis on 11 o'clock train. Great crowds of people went to see Veiled Prophets. About 9 o'clock p.m. raining.

Oct. 7, 1891.

The ground is only about 1-1/2 inches wet with the rain last night but very damp and cool today. Received a letter from Mattie and one from Haven, lawyer in Joliet, Ill on Cely Lewis business. Mr. Heagan got back from St. Louis at 2 o'clock this morning, the rain last night was terrible on people and

Veiled Prophets. This afternoon I called with Mr. Heagan on Miss Lyons and Wilsons. Received a letter from Mary Pearce.

Oct. 8, 1891.

Mercury 42°. Shirley has holiday. Called with Mr. Heagen on Mrs. Udstad, Alexanders and Fannie Meyers. Saw Mrs. Callahan there. Wrote a postal to Mary Pearce and sent shoes.

Oct. 9, 1891.

Received a letter from Will Johns, he made a bad move in leaving Denver for Mississippi. In afternoon took Dr. Hotchkiss to Martin's. Shirley went to St. Louis.

Oct. 10, 1891.

I called on Gallahers, old Mrs. McIlhenny is very feeble. In afternoon saw old Mrs. Field, she knew Mr. Heagan is Lamar, Mo. and was delighted to see him and says he is the best man she ever knew. Mr. Heagan and I called on Pourie's and Mrs. Lemon and the Martin girls. He took tea with us and called on Salveters after tea.

Oct. 11, 1891. Sabbath.

Mr. Hegan preached a very fine sermon, "All things are yours". Good audience, our people are delighted with him.

Oct. 12, 1891.

I called with Mr. Heagan at the Methodist College, they have students, male and female. Received a letter from Fred, Annie and the children will come up soon. In afternoon called with Mr. Heagen on Mrs. Detling, Jenkins, and Mrs. Stuart.

Oct. 13, 1891.

Mr. Heagan and I expect to go to Fulton to Synod this morning. On our way to Synod it rained moderately for 2 hours.

Oct. 16, 1891.

We left Fulton this morning about 10 o'clock and reached home this evening about 5 o'clock. Found all well expect Mrs. Glenday. We had a delightful meeting of Synod, the exercises were very interesting. Dr. Hagen, Sec. of Publication Committee made a fine address. Dr. Rankin represents the Foreign Mission Commission. The Evangelistic work of Synod was discussed with great power, it has accomplished great things in the past year. Judge Ryland, a lawyer of Lexington, who has been engaged in the work is a great Christian man. Fulton is a great Presbyterian place, Westminster and the Synodical Female College are there. I stayed at Mr. Alex Garvin's. Saw Mrs. Lawther and old Mrs. Machette. The Synod has a good many able men.

Oct. 17, 1891.

Began to rain early this morning, good rain for two hours, this is a great blessing, this region has been suffering greatly for many weeks for want of rain, this may save the wheat crop. Called on Mrs. Spencer in afternoon.

Oct. 18, 1891. Sabbath.

Mr. Heagen attends the Sunday School and takes great interest in it, he preached on the duty and benefits of regular attendance at the church services. John Alexander died last night, I called on his mother in afternoon.

Oct. 19, 1891.

Saw Mr. Spencer in town. Received a letter from Mrs. James Gallaher of Stella, Washington Territory, thanking me for the obituary of her husband in Cosmos. In afternoon I went with Mr. Heagen to see Mrs. Dingleline, Mrs. Hoelke and we called on a Mrs. Ray. I called on Miss Charlotte Shaw, not at home.

Oct. 20, 1891.

Had 11 bu. of potatoes put in cellar. Mr. Alderson called in forenoon. In afternoon I went out to Dierker's and we walked over my wife's land with reference to cutting wood this winter so as to clear the land for cultivation. The wheat on the hill is mostly up, in many fields the wheat is not up yet, all need a good rain. Wrote to Mary Johns and Mary Pearce. Delightful afternoon.

Oct. 21, 1891.

Wrote to Mary Pearce and enclosed \$5.00 from John. In afternoon I went with Mr. Heagan to see Mrs. Meyers (Barthe), Mrs. Sidre and McCords.

Oct. 22, 1891.

Received a letter from Mattie, she goes to Colored Springs next week to see Shirley Borden. I wrote to her today. In afternoon I called with Mr. Heagan on Mrs. Julia and Maggie Wilson, we called on Miss Bettie Brecker too. Miss Emma Cornforth called her this p.m. Saw Cruse, my tenant, he says wheat on land well pulverized is up well, cloudy lands doing very badly.

Oct. 23, 1891.

Mercury 36°, white frost this morning, no signs of rain. In afternoon I took old Mrs. Hotchkiss to Martins. The Ladies Sewing Society met here this p.m., good attendance. Mr. Heagen was here.

Oct. 24, 1891.

My wife wrote to Fred. I received a letter from Shirley Borden telling of the birth of daughter. I went with Miss Charlotte Shaw to call on Miss Lyons and Mrs. Davenport at Robert Fergurson's. Joe Parks was here this evening.

Oct. 25, 1891. Sabbath.

Mr. Heagan preached a delightful sermon on the safety on the safety of all believers in Christ. "If God be for us who can be against us". The ladies propose to have a sociable in the basement of the church next Thursday night as a reception and welcome to Mr. Heagen. At night he preached on Revelations 1st, 12 vs "The seven golden candlesticks", very fine. Joe Parks is with us tonight.

Oct. 26, 1891.

In afternoon Mrs. Renno and Annie Alexander had my buggy calling on our church ladies about the church sociable next Thursday night. I called on Mrs. Watson in afternoon. Had my stable cleaned out today and manure spread on pastures and gardens.

Oct. 27, 1891.

Received a letter from Ellen Cowan. In afternoon I went with Mr. Heagan to see Mrs. Eliza Miller, 5 miles out at Thomson's.

Oct. 28, 1891.

Some ice in the morning. Wrote a letter to Tom Barron about Mrs. Ellen Brown. Saw Mrs. Miller down town and took her to Lindenwood. Was astonished to learn that August Cruse's wife died early this morning, very suddenly, sick only a few hours. Mr. Heagen rode with me down to Cruse's in afternoon, it is a sad home, she leaves an infant 8 months old. We then went by and called on the Lemon's on Garvin's place. Dyer and Miss Gutt married this evening.

Oct. 29, 1891.

Received a letter from Mattie and wrote a postal to Shirley Borden. In afternoon I called at Public School to see Jones.

Oct. 30, 1891.

Our church sociable and reception to Mr. Heagen last night was a great success, the lecture room was full, our old members, ministers from other churches and other people. Mr. Heagan, Mr. Hughey and Mr. Reid made fine addresses, plenty of ice cream and cake. At 10 o'clock p.m. I attended the funeral of Mrs. August Cruse at Catholic Church with Mr. Heagen. My wife was at our church this morning with other ladies winding up the refreshment matters. In afternoon took Dr. Hotchkiss to Martins.

Oct. 31, 1891.

John Pearce went to Troy. Papers report a cold wave. In afternoon my wife and I visited the Wilson and called on Prof Panier's family at the new college.

Nov. 1, 1891. Sabbath.

Mr. Heagen preached a fine sermon "To them that fear the Lord". Shall the sun of righteousness arise with healing in his wings. Malachi. We had a children's missionary meeting in afternoon. At night Mr. Heagen preached very impressive sermon to the Unpenitent on the language of Moses to Habit "Come thou and go forth with us".

Nov. 2, 1891.

Met an old friend, Mr. Allen, from Wentzville, he is now 80, he was a very prominent man, a member of the legislature 40 years ago. This is the 44th anniversary of our marriage, a long and happy union, the best of wives and mothers. We have had 11 children, 5 are not, for the Lord took them, what a history of family prosperity, comforts have abounded, not wealth but plenty and good children. The goodness of the Lord has abounded for us, we give Him praise.

Nov. 3, 1891.

Election in several states today, New York, Ohio, Iowa and Mass. Many fires all over the country, so very dry, fields, forest burn.

Nov. 4, 1891.

Papers report New York, Iowa and Mass, democratic and Ohio republican. This is very favorable for the Democrats in the next Presidential election. In afternoon I went to the bottom, took Woody Walton with me. Saw some good-looking fields of wheat where the lands was in good order but most-no wheat up, none on my bottom land.

Nov. 5, 1891.

Went to the Depot to meet Annie and the children, Shirley sent us a note yesterday evening saying Annie had come and they would come up this morning but they did not come. Received a letter from Mattie at Colorado Springs, the baby cries a great deal. Received cards to Mr. and Mrs. Myers Golden Wedding on the 11th. Wrote to Ellen Cowan.

Nov. 6, 1891.

Wrote to Mattie. Trouble in Brazil, the Republic not yet established. The Presbytery of New York dismissed the case against Dr. Briggs, it will be appealed to the Synod in the General Assembly. This shows that there is too much sympathy in that church with the criticism and looses views on theology.

Nov. 7, 1891.

About 11 o'clock p.m. some rain, enough to lay the dust. I wrote to Mary Pearce and Shirley wrote to Eugene Gauss. My wife rode down to the store.

Nov. 8, 1891. Sabbath.

We had a heavy rain between 8 and 9 o'clock last night, in the night another rain, this rain will help but not enough. Mr. Heagen preached a good sermon on the text: Jesus loved us and will love us to the end. We had communion today. George and Minnie came up this morning.

Nov. 9, 1891.

Rain, it rained most of the night steadily. This rain is a great blessing to the country, so much needed for cisterns, stock and wheat fields. The drought had lasted nearly 3 months. Received a letter from Arthur and wrote regrets to Mr. and Mrs. Myers.

Nov. 10, 1891.

Rained steadily all night, everything is thoroughly soaked now just what we needed, the Lord be thanked for it. In afternoon my wife and I called on Mrs. Hendry and Mrs. Wright.

Nov. 11, 1891.

Received a letter from Ellen Cowan.

Nov. 12, 1891.

I wrote to William Cowan and Dr. Brank. Mr. Heagan took supper with us, we went to the Methodist Church.

Nov. 13, 1891.

Received a letter from Mattie and wrote to her. Julia and Maggie Wilson called in afternoon.

Nov. 14, 1891.

The Methodist Church is having a protracted meeting. Mr. Heagen preached for them on the duty of witness for Christ.

Nov. 15, 1891. Sabbath.

Mr. Heagen preached on adoption, God's infinite love in taking us into His family. At night Mr. Heagen preached on John the Baptist's message to Christ. His answer to John "Go tell them, the blind see, the lame walk, etc. Eclipse of moon commenced about 9 o'clock but too cloudy to see it.

Nov. 16, 1891.

Cold wave coming, mercury 14°, wind blowing strong from northwest. This is the coldest spell I ever remember at this time of year. The ground is frozen.

Nov. 17, 1891.

I received a letter from William Cowan. Great fire in St. Louis this morning, the Famous and other large buildings burned. Mr. Heagen went to Wentzville today to preach.

Nov. 18, 1891.

My wife was quite sick during the night, sick stomach and vomiting, better this morning. Papers report a great fire in St. Louis yesterday morning, 3 large business houses destroyed, less \$1,000.00. This cold spell very severe in Northwest and extends down into Texas. Mrs. Rhodes called.

Nov. 19, 1891.

Wrote to George to see Dr. Michel and find out about Shirley's eyes, Shirley went to St. Louis on early train and returned at 10 o'clock, he went to get some pills Dr. Michel prescribed for his eyes, they cost \$2.50. In afternoon I attended the Methodist Church prayer meeting, at night I went to the Methodist Church, Rev. Mr. White is doing the preaching, some interest manifested.

Nov. 20, 1891.

Wrote to Mattie today. It has rained some most of the day and it is raining now at 8:30 p.m. My wife rode every to Mrs. Detling's to Sewing Society. I took Dr. Hotchkiss to see Jule Martin. Received a letter from Mattie this evening.

Nov. 21, 1891.

Received a letter from Ellen Cowan saying that Mr. Thomas Barron had called to see them and gave them \$25.00 from Dr. Brank's Church. This is a mild pleasant day, fine for wheat. Shirley has been busy all day helping the Episcopalian ladies prepare for their entertainment at the Opera House tonight. My wife and I called on the Gallaher's and she went to Cora Hoelke's. I went with Mr. Heagen to see Mrs. Watson and Mrs. McGuire in afternoon. At night we went to the Episcopal entertainment, they had a little play first and then a representation of a Japanese wedding, very good but poor ways to raise money for churches.

Nov. 22, 1891. Sabbath.

Mr. Heagen preached a very good sermon on God pardoneth abundantly, for Christ's sake he pardons the greatest sinner freely, fully, graciously, received him into His Fatherly love and provides all

need grace and strength. Rained heavily all afternoon and then cleared and rained most of the night. Mr. Heagen preached on the Beatitudes to a very small audience.

Nov. 23, 1891.

Bought a load of wood from Pundman. Received a letter from Arthur, Eugene Gauss has Typhoid Fever. Received a postal from Mary Pearce. Wrote a postal to Mary Glenday. Mrs. Walton died this morning, aged about 72 years.

Nov. 24, 1891.

Clear and frosty, mercury 32°, what a blessing it is mild. The evening paper reports a terrible cyclone at Washington City and Pittsburgh yesterday. Had my asparagus covered with manure. I called at Mrs. Walton's, saw Fred and Mary, the funeral is put off until Friday morning. Received a letter from Mary Johns saying Percy is cured and will settle in Hot Springs.

Nov. 25, 1891.

Wrote to Fred and Mary Johns and sent her \$25.00 to aid Percy in starting practice there. My wife and I called at several places in the afternoon.

Nov. 26, 1891.

This is the national Thanksgiving Day, the union service to be in our church, preaching by Rev. Hughey of the Northern Presbyterian Church. Beautiful day, Mr. Hughey spoke of the original Thanksgiving Day among the Pilgrims Fathers, he recounted the blessing we enjoy as a nation, Freedom, no large standing army as in Europe, the terrible of war and especially the Civil War, our enormous productions of food, our civil and religious blessings. In afternoon my wife and I called to see Mr. and Mrs. Clarkson at Martins. I rode with Mr. Clarkson around the town.

Nov. 27, 1891.

Received a letter from Mattie, Mr. Borden is there. Attended the funeral of Mrs. Walton in forenoon. In afternoon I took my wife to Ladies Sewing Society at Mrs. Detling's. Went with Mr. Heagen to Kramer's to supper and then to a meeting of our session at his room in hotel. Took Dr. Hotchkiss to Martin's in evening.

Nov. 28, 1891.

Windy and cold, mercury 25°, some snow this morning, down to 20° in evening. Wrote to Louisa Morgan and Lizzie Gauss.

Nov. 29, 1891. Sabbath.

Mercury 18°, coldest of the season, Mr. Hughey preached for us this morning and Mrs. Heagen preached for him, he preached a good sermon "Total depravity of man". Cutis McCluer was here this afternoon, he is living in St. Louis.

Nov. 30, 1891.

Received a letter from Arthur, Eugene is worth with Typhoid. I called to see Mrs. Rector Dike, her brother has been sick with Typhoid Fever for a month, is better.

Dec. 1, 1891.

Received a letter from Annie Johns, she has been troubled with rheumatism. The Golding Wedding was a great success. Shirley will go to Kirk McDearmon's wedding this evening at 5 o'clock in St. Louis. My wife and I called on Emma Walton in afternoon. Had a lead and ½ of sheaf oats put in stable. Received a postal from Arthur saying Eugene was about the same, quite sick.

Dec. 2, 1891.

This evening Rev. Mr. Willis came to our house, he is the synodical colporteur.

Dec. 3, 1891.

Mr. Willis went to the hotel. Received a letter from Mary Johns and one from Mattie, she expects to be here next week. Wrote a postal to her this morning. It rained nearly all day and raining tonight.

Dec. 4, 1891.

The papers report very severe weather in the Northwest, heavy snows and blizzards. Shirley went to St. Louis this a.m. Mr. Willis began his work this morning. In afternoon I rode with Mr. Heagen out to Wilson's to see Miss Lyons, a niece of Mrs. Frayser from Dallas is there, very ill.

Dec. 5, 1891.

Clear and mild, this weather is fine for the wheat. The papers report an attempt by a crazy man to kill Russell Sage of New York with dynamite, it killed several others and the man himself. Got a hog this morning from Rhaker, cut it up and made lard and sausage by dinner.

Dec. 6, 1891. Sabbath.

Rev. Willis, Colporteur, for our synod, preached for us this morning on the dying the on the cross. We received a postal from Arthur saying Eugene was better. Our cow had a calf this morning. Mr. Heagen preached at night on the General Judgment.

Dec. 7, 1891.

Wrote to Lizzie, Mr. Willis left today, he sold a good many books. Papers report terrible cold in Northwest. My horse is land today in front leg.

Dec. 8, 1891.

My horse is better, I bathe the leg with hot cider vinegar. Had the leaves raked from my front meadow. In afternoon Mr. Heagen and I called at Udstad's and Wilsons, Mr. Wilson of Dallas, Texas is there with his daughter who is very sick and her mind impaired, she is Miss Morton of North Carolina.

Dec. 9, 1891.

Beautiful day, Mrs. Lemon called in afternoon. My wife and I called on Alexander's and Mrs. Cowgill period received a letter from Mattie comma be here Friday morning period received a letter from Will Johns.

Dec. 10, 1891.

wrote to Virginia Woodridge condoling with her in the death of her son. Received a letter from Arthur saying Eugene is better but still some fever. Several deaths and good many cases of Grippe in town. Mr. Heagen took dinner with us. This has been a delightful day, almost like summer. My wife had a sharp attack of rheumatism last night in the hand, anti-kamia relieved her very much and enabled her to sleep.

Dec. 11, 1891.

Mattie came this morning from Colorado Springs where she has been visiting Shirley Borden. Our girl is very unwell with Grippe. Received a telegram saying Eugene Gauss was dead of Typhoid Fever.

Dec. 12, 1891.

Road to Annie Johns and Mary Pierce telling of Eugene's death. Sent a telegram to Mr. Gauss. The remains will be here Sunday morning, made arrangements for the funeral, George came up last night and consulted about it. Eugene death is a great blow to his mother, he was a noble, kindhearted boy. Virginia Gauss came tonight.

Dec. 13, 1891. Sabbath.

The remains of Eugene Gus were brought from the depot to our house at 11 o'clock, we went to the church at 10- ½ o'clock, Mr. Heagen conducted the service, his remarks were very fine and very comforting. We laid him away in our lot where so many sleep. George and Minnie were here.

Dec. 14, 1891.

Wrote to Louisa Morgan and Dr. Farris about Eugene Gauss death, prepared a notice for the Cosmos and Banner. Mattie and Virginia Gauss rode out to the cemetery and Redmon's and Wilson's in forenoon. In afternoon, Mrs. Aureila McDearmon called. Great many cases of Grippe, it prevails all over the country.

Dec. 15, 1891.

Wrote to Mary Johns and Dwight Haven of Juliette, Ill. Received a letter from Dr. Farris about Eugene's death. Virginia Gauss left for home. Mr. Alderson called in forenoon. Old Mrs. Fields is quite sick, great many people have the Grippe.

Dec. 16, 1891.

Wrote a postal to Ellen Cowan. Received a letter from Henry Gauss, giving some account of Eugene's sickness and death, he was a pious boy, what a comfort that is to us all. Had manure spread on my orchard pasture.

Dec. 17, 1891.

My wife, Mattie and Shirley went to St. Louis this forenoon, my wife and Mattie expect to stay all night with George. Mr. Heagen went up to Troy this morning to assist in installing Mr. Latham, pastor of that church. Got a load of corn from Rhaker, 25 bu. I called in afternoon on Miss. Lyons and Wilsons, Dr. Wilson still there, some of them sick yet. Met Ben Harrington there.

Dec.18, 1891.

Wrote to Lizzie. Shirley failed to see Dr. Michel yesterday and went back today. White hauled two loads of wood today and Dierker one. Very white frost this morning. Heard this morning that Mr. Charlesworth died in St. Louis yesterday and they will bury him here Sunday. Mr. Heagen returned from Troy this forenoon.

Dec. 19, 1891.

Wrote to Mary Pierce. My wife and Mattie and Shirley came home from St. Louis this afternoon. Shirley went out hunting this afternoon. Great many are sick of grippe, the Lord has graciously spared us except our hired girl. John Pearce is quite unwell, Mattie has a very bad cold.

Dec. 20, 1891. Sabbath.

Remains of Mr. J. W. Charlesworth were brought up from Saint. Louis and put in the basement of the church until the hour of the funeral. Mr. Heagen preached a good sermon from the text: "Present your body a living sacrifice to God." At 1-1/2 o'clock the funeral service were held in the church, a very large audience present. Death is called a sleep in the Bible, as Christ rose from the dead and as he rises Lazarus from the dead so all the Saints will be raised to. At night, Mr. Heagen preached on the certainty of future punishment to the wicked.

Dec. 21, 1891.

We have had a long spell of beautiful, clear, mild weather. Mattie and John are both quite unwell, a touch of grippe, I suppose. John remained at home all day taking medicine. Mr. Alderson is very sick.

Dec. 22, 1891.

It's wonderful how mild the weather continues. Shirley and John went to St. Louis on the 11 o'clock train, John is better. Mr. Heagen went to the city too. The church members will make a Christmas present to Mr. Heagen. Called at Car Shops to see Mr. Hendry and Mr. Udstad. My wife got a dozen bottles of Buffalo Lithia water from St. Louis. Called at Pourie's in afternoon, Bertie is sick with grippe.

Dec. 23, 1891.

We cleaned the large stove pipe and the kitchen chimney. John is still on sick list but is going about. The town crowded with people buying for Christmas. Received a letter from Louisa Morgan and a postal from Mary Pearce. I wrote a postal to Mary Pearce. I called to see Mrs. Lemon, she has been sick, I called to see Clara Kennedy (colored) her little girl is very low and she is in need.

Dec. 24, 1891.

Mr. Heagen and Shirley put up the Christmas tree in the church this a.m. Received a letter from Will Morgan at Oklahoma territory closing \$50.00 draft in one from Ellen Cowan period everybody busy preparing to celebrate Christmas period. Wrote postal to Louisa Morgan. In afternoon, Mr. Heagen preparing the Christmas tree for the children tonight.

Dec. 25, 1891.

This is the greatest day in the world history, The birth of a Savior, the glad notice rang out on the hills of Gallilee 1800 years ago by the angels from heaven and it's glorious anthems have been ringing down the ages. I praise the Lord. For this precious Savior. If I have any hope in Christ it is God's infinite

Mercy and Love. The children's Christmas tree last night was a great success, it was beautiful and a large turn out. And Mr. Heagen was delighted. Each member of our family received presents this morning, these Christmas customs brighten our lives. Mr. Heagen left this morning to visit his children in Arkansas. I have some cold. Old Mr. McElhenny died last night, This evening at 5 o'cl. we attended a high tea party at the Martin's, quite a number of friends present and we have a very fine time. Eleanor Martin came last night and she took dinner with us today.

Dec. 26, 1891.

Mercury 18°, night. Shirley with Jim Pourie sat up with the body of Mrs. McElhenny last night. John Pearce went back to work in new car shops this morning. Called on Miss Gallaher, her mother's funeral at 2 o'cl. from Catholic Church. Received a letter from Arthur, Henry Gauss draws from the business and Arthur goes on. Sold my calf to Max Langstard for \$6.00. I have some cough and cold. This has been a sharp winter day, calm and more pleasant in afternoon.

Dec. 27, 1891. Sabbath.

I am not well enough to go to church today, some bronchitis, my wife very unwell, pain in stomach. George and Minnie came up this morning with Little George. This is a very delightful day. Mrs. Field died last night and a daughter of Clinton McKnight. George and Minnie left in afternoon.

Dec. 28, 1891.

My wife and I better today. John Pearce went to Troy this morning. In afternoon I called on Mrs. Gallaher. Wrote an obituary on Mrs. McElhenny. Mrs. Orme called afternoon.

Dec. 29, 1891.

Mattie 6:35 train for Philadelphia. Received a note from Tom Barron. In afternoon my wife and I called on Miss Charlotte Shaw, Mrs. Watson and Mrs. Hughey. Beautiful day. Shirley went to St. Louis on 5:20 p.m. train.

Dec. 30, 1891.

Received a postal from Mattie at Indianapolis at noon. John Pearce came home from Troy on 11 o'cl train. I wrote to Arthur today. Saw Dr. Tolley in town this p.m., he is 77 years old. And has been practicing in the county for 48 years.

Dec. 31, 1891.

Dark, blustering, smoky day. Received a letter from Henry Gauss, he is looking for a situation for business. I wrote to Mr. Heagen. Mrs. Redmon and Mrs. Harden, Mr. Lackland's mother-in-law are very ill and so is Mrs. Alderson. Signs of rain this evening. This is the last day of 1891.

Jan. 1, 1892.

Cloudy and warm and raining early this morning. The year 1891 has departed and its record is made up of every form of evil that poor human nature is heir to and the many good and joyous things a kind and loving Father bestows alike on the evil and the good. As to myself personally and to my family, I have to record the unabated goodness of my Heavenly Father, almost uninterrupted health, once beautifully supplied, a happy home with health and comfort. Besides all these temporal blessings, we have enjoyed great religious privileges, our church has, in the main, prepared through many months. We were without a pastor, we kept up regular religious service. We were greatly favored in securing the

services of the Rev. J. W. Heagan of Arkansas. The weather for some time has been very mild, like spring or autumn. The most serious trouble we have had as a family was the death in San Antonio, Texas of our beloved grandson, Eugene Gauss, aged 18 years, he gave evidence of a staunch Christian. We are disappointed greatly that Shirley had to stop the Manual Training school in Saint Louis on account of sore eyes. This has been a remarkable day, every kind of weather- raining early this morning, then bright sunshine for a while then about 11 o'clock a.m. a sudden change of wind to west and furious snowstorm and cold, by night several inches of snow and a sudden strong wind.

Jan. 2, 1892.

Mercury 15°, I remained in house yesterday and today, had some cold and cough. Shirley went to St. Louis today to get his things from the Manual Training School and get ready to go to Philadelphia on a visit to Mattie while his eyes are weak. His mother has promised him a visit there next summer after he graduated. Received a letter from Mattie on her arrival at Philadelphia. I wrote Mattie and Prof. Woodward of the Manual Training School. Wrote to Sis Gauss. Our old dog Sankey has coughed very badly for 2 weeks. Evidently the Grippe but now he is well again. Shirley came home on the late train tonight. Mr. Alderson has been very sick but better.

Jan. 3, 1892. Sabbath.

Clear, cold, calm. The Rev. Wilbur Jones, Baptist, preached for us this morning, his text from Nehemiah "We will not forsake the House of the Lord". The duty, social, intellectual and spiritual advantages of regular attendance on the public worship of God, a fine, practical sermon. Mrs. Harden, mother-in-law of Mr. Lackland, died yesterday and funeral this afternoon at 3 o'clock. Mr. Jones preached tonight but I am not well enough to go out.

Jan. 4, 1892.

Snow on ground and cloudy by 10 a.m.. Eleanor Martin returned to Lexington this morning. A man by name of Garza is trying to get up a revolution in Mexico near the Rio Grande, he sometimes crosses the river into Texas, our troops are after him, he will fail as President Diaz is a wise and good man. There is a speck of war with Chile.

Jan. 5, 1892.

Snowing all day and now this evening, several inches. Received letters from Mary Johns, Mr. Heagen and Mary Pearce and sent her \$10.00 from John. Anna Peace has returned home foolishly.

Jan. 6, 1892.

About four inches snow on the ground, mercury 22°. Shirley left on the 11 o'clock train to St. Louis and expects to leave St. Louis tomorrow morning for Philadelphia to spend two months with his sister, Mattie. The doctor advised him to rest his eyes for awhile. I met Judge Ryland downtown he comes to speak to our church people tonight on the Evangelistic work of our Synod. Mercury went down to 10° by 12 noon.

Jan. 7, 1892.

Shirley came back last night, George had not made any arrangements for his ticket, and the snow storms likely blocked the eastern railroads. Judge Ryland, who represents the Executive Committee on evangelistic work in our Synod, made a very fine address in our church last night on the adaptability of Presbyterians to the masses and the duty of our church on giving the gospel to the destitute of our state. He gave the results of the last years in evangelistic work \$11,000 raised, 6

Evangelists employed, \$14,000 expended on church buildings and 700 members added to our churches. Paper reports very heavy snow storms and severe cold in Northwest. Our snow is a great protection to our wheat. Moderate, rapidly today, cloudy and 30°. Received a letter from Lizzie Gauss, poor woman, she has been through deep waters of affection in the death of her dear boy, Eugene in their pecuniary troubles. Received a letter from Prof. Woodward saying that they could not refund any money on absence or sickness.

Jan. 8, 1892.

Received a letter from Virginia Woodridge, my niece, in Manchester, Va., giving an account of her son, Archie. Received a letter from Haven, lawyer and Juliet, Ill., about Celyand Robert Morris. Received a pamphlet giving an account of the inauguration of Dr. Thomson, new president of Miami University, Oxford, Ohio, my old Alma Mater. My wife and I called on Mrs. Gallaher, Mrs. Kremer and Miss Charlotte Shaw at Dr. Johnson's.

Jan. 9, 1892.

Wrote to Mattie and received a letter from Mattie. Mr. Heagen came home today. Papers report the Grippe prevailing to an alarming extent in places in this country and in Europe, it seems to be on the decline here. Miss Charlotte Shaw called this afternoon. There is a large circle around the moon tonight, signs of rain or snow.

Jan. 10, 1892. Sabbath.

Mercury 12°, commence snowing by 10 o'cl a.m.. Mr. Heagen preached this morning from II Kings, 3d chapter and 16th verse "Make this valley full of ditches." God miraculously filled the ditches with water through the interposition of the Prophet. Elisha, the armies of Israel are in the Mesbites destroyed, very fine sermon. Snowed a great deal. At night Mr. Heagen preached on "Buy the truth and sell it not". The paramount importance and value of Truth in everything but especially in religion.

Jan. 11, 1892.

Snowed some in night and still snowing. Shirley went to St. Louis this morning, expects to go on to Philadelphia tonight or in the morning, he is now in his 19th year. It is a trying thing to parents to have a boy leave home for the first time, even though he goes to those who love him and care for him, parental solicitude and earnest prayers. He goes to spend two months with his sister Mattie and his uncle, Mr. Edward Borden to give his eye a rest. He is a boy of good habits, a member of the church, and I hope a Christian, He is sprightly, well read, and has a good deal of talent for drawing. May the Lord keep him safe and bless him. The State University of Columbia burned down yesterday.

Jan. 12, 1892.

Received a postal from Shirley in St. Louis saying he would leave at 7:55 train by way of Cleveland and New York. At 6 o'cl p.m. mercury 14° and very cloudy, it looks like solid winter as the ground is well covered with snow which is a great thing for the wheat. Got a hog from Dierker today, weighs 120 lbs. I wrote Virginia Woodridge, my niece, Richmond, Virginia.

Jan. 13, 1892.

Mercury 10°, wind north, snow some too. My wife wrote to Lizzie Gauss. I met Sam Alderson downtown, he is on his way to Topeka, Kansas, has a call to the church there. Received a letter from Annie at Boonville, Missouri, Glenday broke her arm coasting. Sam Alderson and Mrs. Rhodes called in afternoon.

Jan. 14, 1892.

Mercury 7°, The sleighing is fine, the river is nearly blocked here, it is blocked below St. Louis. Received a postal from Shirley from Cleveland, Ohio. My wife and I called on Mrs. Udstad and Mrs. Reed is sick.

Jan. 15, 1892.

Mercury 4°, some fog, a sign of warning. We have had a week of real solid winter weather. We received a letter from Shirley today, he arrived safely in Philadelphia at noon, he had a fine trip, weather warm there and rain, had too much fog to see the beauties of the Hudson River, the Statue of Liberty or the shipping in New York. His mother wrote to him today. She wrote also to George and Annie. We went to the Lady Sewing Society at Mrs. Renno's. Mr. Heagen took supper with us this evening. Mr. Overall is sick and I called to see him, I think he is better.

Jan. 16, 1892.

Received a postal from Annie Johns. Stewart received a communication from Shirley today. Called to see Mr. Overall, he is better.

Jan. 17, 1892. Sabbath.

Mr. Heagan preached a grand sermon on the text, II Corinthians, 8 chapter, 9th verse, "For ye know that grace of our Lord Jesus Christ that though he was rich yet for our sakes He became poor that he through his poverty might be rich". Received letters from Sis Gauss and from Mattie, Daisy Martin received a very interesting letter from Shirley giving a description of Mr. Borden's house and other things that he saw in Philadelphia. Mr. Heagen preached tonight.

Jan. 18, 1892.

It has snowed all day, 3 inches of snow on the ground and coming down very fast. Received a letter from Arthur, he has commenced business on his own account, Henry Gauss retires. Snow now nearly a foot deep. Read Shirley's article in the Banner on Philadelphia, very good. This is the heaviest snow for years.

Jan. 19, 1892.

Mercury 3° above zero, solid winter weather. Wrote a letter to Shirley and enclosed Arthur's letter. I received a letter from Shirley, he is enjoyed a great deal there. Mr. Heagen is very unwell, Grippe I suppose. The mercury rose to 8° today. Mr. Overall is not so well this p.m.

Jan. 20, 1892.

Coldest morning, 20° below zero, fortunately we have no wind during this cold spell. MR. Heagen still sick and confined to his room. We received a postal from Annie today, still expects to be here next Saturday on her way to Texas. A letter from Shirley to John came. Mr. Spencer led the prayer meeting tonight, Mr. Heagen being sick.

Jan. 21, 1892.

Mercury 5° above zero. I wrote to Arthur and George today. Called to see Mr. Overall is afternoon, he is better. Mr. Heagen some better. Moderated a good deal today.

Jan. 22, 1892.

Snow melting fast, getting sloppy. Mr. Heagen some better. In afternoon my wife and I called on Mrs. Vreeland and out on Wilsons and Frayers. My wife received a letter from Shirley. I received one from Laurence Davis at Roanoke, Virginia, he wants Shirley to come by and see him when he returns from Philadelphia.

Jan. 23, 1892.

Received a postal from Mattie. In afternoon, mercury 46°. I called on Fitzgeralds on my way to the Depot to meet Annie and her children from Boonville on their way to Texas. Annie and two children came.

Jan. 24, 1892. Sabbath.

Received a letter from Shirley. Mr. Heagen was able to preach in morning, Galatians 2:20 "Crucified with Christ" our fleshy nature must be crucified, we live by faith in Christ. Good audience. George came up this morning.

Jan. 25, 1892.

Received a letter from Shirley. We have a wonderful weather, clear, mild, and beautiful, the snow gradually melting. Miss Charlotte Shaw, Daisy and Louis Martin called in afternoon.

Jan. 26, 1892.

Annie went with me to call on Mrs. Hooker. Mr. Heagen is quite unwell yet. Mertien, the tobacconist, died this morning, The President's message on the Chilean trouble urging war unless Chili apologies and makes reparations. Our government is altogether wrong, there is no occasion for war, Egan, the American minister, has acted very unwisely in the whole matter, he favored Balmaceda in his tyrannical course. War has been averted by Chili offering to do anything to satisfy this government. It is a disgraceful for our government to threaten a small weak nation. Mrs. Rhodes called and Mrs. Alexander and Emily Martin to see Annie.

Jan. 27, 1891.

Mercury 16°, Annie and children left today for St. Louis on 11 o'clock train will stay at George's until tonight and go on the Iron Mountain Railroad to San Antonio, her children, Maggie (Margaret) and Eleanor are the sweetest, brightest, best behaved children I ever saw. Last night, Annie, my wife and I called on the Martins. It is probable a war with Chili will be averted.

Jan. 28, 1892.

Wrote to George and Louisa Morgan and my wife wrote to Shirley. This is the day of prayer for colleges in the Northern Church and Mr. Heagen and I went out to Lindenwood at 3 o'clock, Dr. Martin Cottle's, he is 80 years old, his son and wife live with him.

Jan. 29, 1892.

Received a letter from Shirley, he gave some account of the Young Men's Christian Association meeting, very fine hall. He went to the Academy of Music to great Charity Ball, Mr. Borden brought two tickets at \$10.00 each. The papers are full of Chilean trouble, it is now settled. The Press generally is very severe on Mr. Harrison for his course on it, a little wisdom and patience could have settled it without the

expense and dishonor to our government. The afternoon my wife and I went to the Ladies Sewing Society at Mrs. Pourie's, their new house is a fine one.

Jan. 30, 1892.

I wrote to Mary Pearce and I received a postal from her this evening. Saw Mr. Heagen this morning, very unwell. Wind west this evening and signs of change, rain or snow. Got a load of corn fodder from Rhaker today.

Jan. 31, 1892. Sabbath.

Mr. Heagen sick and Mr. Alexander read a sermon on the duty of serving God in our every day life whether you eat or drink or whatever you do, do all to the glory of God. We are apt to make religion consist of certain outward acts, certain days and places. Called on Mr. Heagan this morning, he is very weak and depressed in spirit, not being able to preach, saw him in afternoon, he is some better.

Feb. 1, 1892.

Received a letter from Mattie, she is somewhat out of health. The Banner published another letter from Shirley, he describes the old Independence Hall and Carpenter Hall and the great school established by Mr. Drexel of Philadelphia for the training of girls and boy in all the trades and business free of charge. Mercury 68°, the cold flag went up for tomorrow. Saw Mr. Heagen today, morning and afternoon, he is better some. Saw Mr. Overall, he is better but mostly in bed. Wrote to Laurence Davis at Roanoke, Va., about Shirley's going to see him on his return home.

Feb. 2, 1892.

Mercury 36°. Mr. William Parks came up with Mr. Spencer last night and I met him this morning at Mr. Heagen's room. He looks better and seems better in mind. Mr. Heagen is a little better. I wrote a postal to Ellen Cowan. Mr. Parks came to see this evening and I went with him to Mr. Spencer's for supper, Mr. Alexander was there too. The ground hog did not see his shadow today.

Feb. 3, 1892.

Mercury 32°, beautiful day. Received a letter from Shirley and one from Annie at San Antonio, she reports them all well there. I took Mr. Parks to the depot this morning and we called at Mr. Perry's and Fitzgerald's. I wrote to Mary Pearce and my wife wrote to Mattie. Mr. Heagen is better, he rode around town with me this p.m. Mrs. Lemon and Mrs. Udstad called in p.m.

Feb. 4, 1892.

Mr. Heagen a little better this morning. Wheat lower, 86-1/2 cts in St. Louis in spite of the shortages in Europe. The notorious Louisiana Lottery is now effectually killed by a decision of the Supreme Court of United States, this is joyful news, it was a most infamous institution.

Feb. 5, 1892.

I wrote to Lizzie today. Received a letter form Shirley, he heard Phillips Brooks, now Bishop preach last Sunday, he is a great orator. Received a postal from Annie at Sabinal Station, Fred was busy and sent a man to meet her and the children. Received a letter from Ellen Cowan. Mr. Heagen is better. Miss Charlotte Shaw called in the afternoon.

Feb. 6, 1892.

Received a letter from George, he expects to go East next week. Mr. Heagen not so well today. Mr. Alexander called in afternoon, he is crippled and wants me to take his place as Elder and Assistant at the Communion in their church tomorrow. Raining freely.

Feb. 7, 1892. Sabbath.

Mr. Heagan preached this morning on the Text "Of Whom the whole family in Heaven and earth is named". Ephesians 3:15 vs. It was a most delightful sermon. This has been a blustery day. This agent of an Orphan Asylum in Chicago was at our church this morning with a little orphan girl, 10 years old, wanting a home for her. What a sad thing it is to be motherless and fatherless and homeless and what a gracious work it is to take an orphan child and raise it kindly and properly. There are so many poor orphans in the land, this man said there are 700,000 orphans in the country.

Feb. 8, 1892.

Dr. Furgerson, Evans, Cox and I were appointed by Mr. McCord, the Agent for the Orphan Board, to set as local board to find places for the orphans. We placed the little girl in Frank Kremer's Family.

Feb. 9, 1892.

Hung up my pork in the smoke house today. Received a letter from Shirley. My wife wrote to Annie and Mattie. Mr. Heagen still quite unwell. In afternoon my wife and I called on Mrs. (Dr) Evans, Miss Aurelia McDearmon and Mrs. Theo McDearmon and Mrs. Patterson.

Feb. 10, 1892.

I wrote a letter to Shirley. Mr. Heagen is about the same. Received a letter from Louisa Morgan. Will Morgan is in Oklahoma yet and has been there 3 months engaged with a brother in land law suit. I received a letter from a man named Tobey, Dayton, Ohio, asking the Post minister here to get somebody here who might have known me before my death to write a biography of me for him. That is rich. I suppose I will have to report to him myself, he is looking up the old graduates of Miami University, Oxford, Ohio. My wife and I called to see Mrs. Hendry in afternoon, she has a young baby. We called on Miss Lyons at Robert Furerson's, on Mrs. Branch and a Swedish family on Kings Highway inviting them to church and Sunday School.

Feb. 11, 1892.

Mercury 27°, the cold wave flag was up yesterday. Our fields are bare. It is very cold in northwest Mr. Alderson called in afternoon.

Feb. 12, 1892.

Mercury 25°. My wife wrote to Dollie and I wrote a letter to Mr. Tobey of Dayton, Ohio, who is getting up information about graduates of Miami University. Mr. Heagen is some better. In afternoon I went with my wife to Sewing Society at Mrs. Udstad's. I called to see Mr. Overall, he begins to get out some. Jim Pourie left for Roanoke, Va., yesterday, Laurence Davis got him a situation there.

Feb. 13, 1892.

Received a letter from my cousin, Tom Johns of Appomattox Court House, Virginia and a letter from Shirley, he had been to Atlantic City to see the ocean. Called on Mrs. Watson in afternoon. The rain flag and the cold wave flag is up.

Feb. 14, 1892. Sabbath.

My 10 o'clock it was sleeting. I rode down to the hotel and brought Mr. Heagen up to the church. He preached on death as a sleep and the resurrection, very few out to church.

Feb. 15, 1892.

Mercury 15°. Received letters from Shirley and Mattie, they expect George up there today. Shirley will go with George to New York. Cold wave flag up today. My wife wrote to Shirley today. Mr. Heagen is still unwell and very much discouraged, he has concluded to visit his daughter in Arkansas for awhile. I called to see Miss Charlotte Shaw this afternoon, she has been sick.

Feb. 16, 1892.

Received a letter from Mr. Serugga of Forrestall wanting an orphan girl to raise, I sent the letter to Rev. Williams to St. Louis. I received a letter from Mr. Tobey of Dayton, Ohio, who is collecting information about the graduates of Miami Univ. Mr. Heagen left this p.m. for Arkansas. My wife and I called on Miss Charlotte Shaw and Mrs. Renno. Saw Mr. Overall this p.m. he is improving. I called to see Henry Eaton, he is very sick. Had my cistern cleaned out and repaired by Oliver Ellis.

Feb. 17, 1892.

My wife received a letter from John Gauss, Lizzie's boy, 9-1/2 years old. Isaac Perry, son of old Mr. John Perry, was killed this morning by the earth, caved in on him, he was excavating some sand under the hill in front of his father's house and the earth on him and killed him instantly. It is a terrible blow to the family, he was a very estimable pious man, plain and unassuming but very intelligent. My wife and I called at Mr. Party's and on Mrs. Fitzgerald.

Feb. 18, 1892.

I have been quite unwell for two days, took cold, headache for two nights. Wrote a postal to Rev. T. C. Smith, one to Mr. Heagen and letter to Mattie. Received a letter from Fred and one from Mattie. Called at Mr. Party's this forenoon making arrangements for the funeral of Isaac.

Feb. 19, 1892.

Had some neuralgia in the night. Received letters from Lizzie and Mrs. Mary Johns. At 2 o'clock the funeral of Isaac Perry from the church. Mr. Spencer conducted it: Text "Be ye also ready". Minnie came up to her father's today and we called over there after the funeral.

Feb. 20, 1892.

I wrote to Mary Johns. Received letters from George and Shirley in New York, Shirley is seeing great sights. Mr. Perry came over this p.m. to ask that Mr. Smith stay with them.

Feb. 21, 1892.

Mr. T. C. Smith preached for us today, Spurgeon couldn't have written a better sermon. Eccl: 7:14 "In the days of adversity, consider our trials, sent of God as discipline, promised help only for a day to be followed by an eternal wright of Glory". My wife and I called at Mr. Spencer's after tea to see Mr. Smith.

Feb. 22, 1892.

Birthday of the great and good George Washington. My wife wrote Master John Gauss. I wrote a postal to Mary Pearce. This damp, cloudy, mild, wet weather has lasted 5 days. Mr. Smith came up to Martin girls to dinner and came to us in afternoon to spend the night. Received a long letter from Shirley today written on his returned form New York.

Feb. 23, 1892.

Mr. Smith left for home this morning. Received a letter from Mr. Heagen, he is no better. Wrote to Dr. Farris today. My wife wrote to Mattie.

Feb. 24, 1892.

Some prospects of a new bridge across the river here, designed for wagons and electric cars. It would be a great thing for this town as it would make it a suburb of St. Louis.

Feb. 25, 1892.

My wife wrote to Fred. I wrote to Shirley and Mary Pearce, sent her \$10.00. Received a letter from Mattie and a postal from Dr. Farris. Wrote to George too. This has been a brighter day than we have had for a week, sun shone in afternoon. My wife and I rode down town in afternoon, she called out to see Mrs. Winchell.

Feb. 26, 1892.

Heavy white frost, mercury 32°, very heavy fog came up from the river about 8 o'clock. Wrote to Mr. Heagen. Got the Banner with Shirley's letter in it, giving an account of his visit to New York and great "World Newspaper Building", 19 stories high and an account of the shipyard in Philadelphia. Ladies Sewing Society met here this p.m.

Feb. 27, 1892.

Had leaves hauled from the front yard and put in stable lot to rot for manure. Received a postal from Mr. Heagen, he says he is getting better slowly and hopes to be back next Sunday. In afternoon my wife and I called on Mrs. Kremer who has been sick. I called to see Mr. Redmon, he has been sick 3 months with Grippe and Pneumonia, he is very weak, confined to the bed, coughs a great deal, he is 81 years old. Called on Mrs. Clarkson at the Martins.

Feb. 28, 1892. Sabbath.

Mr. Alexander conducted the services- on the duty of every Christian doing something to bring others to Christ, the true missionary spirit.

Feb. 29, 1892.

Received a letter from George. My wife wrote to Shirley. The papers report serious riots in Berlin, the laboring people crying for bread and work, the same trouble in Vienna, Austria. Great strike among the street car hands in Indianapolis.

Mar. 1, 1892.

We went to Mr. J. H. Alexander's birthday party last night, he was 64 years old yesterday. Received letters from Shirley, Laurence Davis and a postal from Louisa Morgan. The town voted today on the question of establishing an incandescent light, I voted for it. Called to see Mr. Bates this p.m.

Mar. 2, 1892.

The papers report most disastrous storms in the East, New York and along the coast. I wrote a postal to Mr. Heagen. The vote on the incandescent electric lights was against it. In afternoon I called on Mrs. Gallaher, she is better. Had a talk with Judge Edwards on politics and the Blaine divorce case.

Mar. 3, 1892.

I wrote to Mattie today. Received a postal from Mr. Heagen, he expects to be here tomorrow or next day. This is a very pleasant bright, mild day, warm in afternoon. My wife and I rode out in afternoon, called on Mrs. Lemon and Mrs. Hendry.

Mar. 4, 1892.

Mercury up to 64°. Received a letter from Shirley. In afternoon, my wife and I rode out, called at Dr. Johnson's. I trimmed some fruit trees. Mr. Perry came out to get some raspberry plants.

Mar. 5, 1892.

I went to depot to meet Mr. Heagen who came this morning from Arkansas, his health has improved a good deal. Had some leaves hauled and put in stable lot. I wrote to Jennie Woodridge today.

Mar. 6, 1892.

Mr. Heagen preached this morning on the Parable of the Talents, the great idea is faithfulness in God's service. George, Minnie and two children came up this morning and returned in afternoon George told us a good deal of his trip to Philadelphia and New York. Commenced raining at 6-1/2 o'clock last night, very few at church.

Mar. 7, 1892.

Rode with Mr. Heagen down town. I called to see Mrs. Pourie about boarding Mr. Heagen. She agreed to do it. He was here to dinner. I went with him to see Mrs. Fitzgerald, her little girl a very damp dark day, chilly too. I called to see Mr. Overall this p.m. Received letters from Fred and Shirley, Fred's health is a great deal better.

Mar. 8, 1892.

Wrote to Mattie and sent a bag of seed corn to Fred by mail. Received a letter from Dwight Haven about Henry Morris' estate. Saw Mr. Heagen this p.m., he is pleased with his home at Mrs. Pourie's.

Mar. 9, 1892.

The wind has blown a gale all day, a real March day and it has dried the ground very fast. Got the St. Charles Banner with Shirley's last letter in it. Saw Sam Alderson and his two boys on the street this morning. In afternoon my wife and I rode out to see Cely (colored) and called to see Sam Alderson and his family.

Mar. 10, 1892.

Mercury 16°, the wind blew a blizzard all night and is still raging, with snow squalls. What a sudden and violent change of weather, the papers report a very severe blizzard in Northwest, this is very trying on our wheat crop for with several weeks of warm wet weather it has grown a good deal. I wrote

to Shirley today. I had stable manure hauled and put on garden. The wind has continued to blow hard all day, now at night it has lulled.

Mar. 11, 1892.

Mercury 20°. I wrote to Fred today. Received a letter from Shirley. Had my grapes trimmed today. They have commenced work on the Central Railway and also on the C.B. & Q that passes through the prairie to a bridge to be built on the Missouri River, about 15 miles below St. Charles and thence into North St. Louis and the Central Railroad will form a junction, and cross the same bridge into St. Louis. Both roads go to a bridge to be built across the Mississippi River at Alton. The C.B. & Q is surveying a route from St. Charles down through the prairie to connect with the main road, about six miles. This will pass diagonally through my land and others on the Marias Croche Lake. I called with Mr. Heagen on Mrs. Hendry, Miss Lyons and Reverend Reid and then at the Ladies Sewing Society at Mrs. Deitling's.

Mar. 12, 1892.

Received a letter from Dollie, all well. Called in afternoon to see Mr. Overall, he is not so well.

Mar. 13, 1892. Sabbath.

Mrs. Glenday is sick with cold. Mr. Heagen preached this morning on the King-ship of Christ, very fine. Mr. Childs the Secretary of the Young Man's Christian Assn of St. Louis, is here to speak on the subject. Had a meeting in the Methodist Church at 9 o'cl p.m. and at night in our church, the church was crowded at night. He gave a history of the Association, it started in England, about 50 years ago, there are thousands of societies in all lands, it embraces all Evangelical denominations, the object is to bring young men to it, to benefit them physically, socially, mentally, and spiritually. It is proposed to establish one here next month. I have some cold tonight.

Mar. 14, 1892.

Mercury 24°, some snow falling. Wrote Robert Morris in behalf of Cely Lewis about his father's property, she went to Joliet, Illinois, today to see him. Wrote to Lizzie Gauss. Received letter from Shirley and one from Jennie Wooldridge of Richmond, Va. Wrote to Shirley.

Mar. 15, 1892.

I wrote a letter to Tom Johns. Called at the Baptist Church and heard something of the life and labors of Cory, the author of the modern missionary work in heathen lands and Qudson was his co-laborer in India. Another man gave a great many facts and figures about the foreign population in this country. Mr. Eubanks, a returned missionary from Africa told us about his work in Africa. My wife and I called on Mrs. Pourie.

Mar. 16, 1892.

I have been troubled with cold and cough, this is prayer meeting night but cannot go out, it has been quite cold all day. Received a letter from Mattie and John got one from Shirley. Wheat and corn have fallen a good deal in price.

Mar. 17, 1892.

Papers report very severe cold in Texas and Arkansas killing fruit and vegetables. Wrote t Mattie. Hill is speechmaking in the South, but he will never be nominated for president.

Mar. 18, 1892.

Mercury 18°, the had the kitchen chimney in our large Franklin stove clean today. A letter to Shirley came from Fred, I forwarded it to Philadelphia. My cold hangs onto me. Mr. Heagan went over to Bonhomme Church in Saint Louis County to preach Sunday. My wife and I called on Mrs. Stewart and Mrs. Watson in afternoon.

Mar. 19, 1892.

Received a letter from Shirley. The grade Tobacco House of Liggett & Myers of Saint Louis burned, \$250,000 last period. Trouble in German cabinet with Emperor of Germany. In afternoon. My wife and I called on the Fitzgerald's and Perry's.

Mar. 20, 1892. Sabbath.

In the absence of Mr. Heagen, Mr. Alexander conducted the service in the basement, had a good audience. He read a sermon on the sin of covetousness. It commenced snowing about noon and has snow all afternoon.

Mar. 21, 1892.

The snow is nearly three inches deep. Mr. Heagen returned today. The legislature has finally concluded to rebuild the State University of Columbia.

Mar. 22, 1892.

Snow, all gone, cleared off some in afternoon. Wrote to Mattie. Mr. Heagan came out and took tea with us. Received a letter from Shirley this evening.

Mar. 23, 1892.

It is delightful to have sunshine after so many cloudy, cold, wet weather. Called to see Mr. Overall this morning, he is confined to the house. Called to see Mrs. Watson in the afternoon. Wrote a postal to Mary Pearce, this PM.

Mar. 24, 1892.

Wrote to Lizzie. Received letters from Fred, Shirley and Mattie. In afternoon. Mr. Heagen called to see the Wilson and Dr. Ferguson.

Mar. 25, 1892.

Had front yard cleaned. Received a letter from Alex Garvin about Harmnn's. The courthouse took fire last night and the surveyor's office and everything in it was burned up, It was extinguished before it spread further, great loss of records, they ought to be kept in a fireproof safe or vault. It would have been well if the old courthouse had been burned, we have had long needed a new one. Mrs. Cowgill and Miss Emma Cornforth called in afternoon. The Lady Sewing Society met the Martins in afternoon. Attended a meeting of our session last night.

Mar. 26, 1892.

Wrote to Mrs. Jamison Harmon and to Robert Parks. The wind blew a gale today, blustery. My wife not well with rheumatism.

Mar. 27, 1892. Sabbath.

Mr. Spencer preached for us and Mr. Heagen then went to Madison, Ill., to preach for Mr. Spencer. We had a good audience, subject: "The power of the gospel to save the chief of sinners".

Mar. 28, 1892.

Had yard raked in cleaned. White hauled 2 loads of wood, one cord. Received a letter from Shirley.

Mar. 29, 1892.

My wife and I went down town. In afternoon and called on Mrs. Renno and had a strange lady in the McDearmon house.

Mar. 30, 1892.

Sold a piece of ground on cistern side of garden in oats and shoveled up a piece near smokehouse, sowed lettuce and radishes. Had the backyard clean. Received a letter from Mary Pearce.

Mar. 31, 1892.

Trimmed my raspberry vine. Received a letter from Mattie. In afternoon. I rode out to Dierker's. Some of the wheat looks very good, some spots there too. The flag is up for rain, but not for signs yet.

Apr. 1, 1892.

Planted some double row early peas, one row early Adams corn, sticks rose Ohio early potatoes. My wife and I went to the Ladies Sewing Society at 3 o'clock at Dr. Johnson's, Miss Charlotte Shaw's room.

Apr. 2, 1892.

Clear, mild and beautiful. Morning. Paper report destructive tornadoes in Kansas, Nebraska and other places. Received letters from Lizzie Gauss, Bonnie and Shirley. My wife wrote to Shirley today. In the afternoon called with Mr. Heagen on Mrs. Beard and the Alexanders. Mr. John W. Redmon died today, aged 81 years.

Apr. 3, 1892.

We had a thunderstorm at 4 o'clock AM this morning, light rain, at 8 o'clock it rained again until noon, very few at church. Mr. Heagen founded the 15th Psalm at night, commenced raining again, and wind and thunder continued nearly all night.

Apr. 4, 1892.

Everything is drenched with water. I wrote to sis Gauss. Received a letter from Shirley, He expects to leave Philadelphia tomorrow morning and spend a day and night in Washington city and then to Richmond, Va. Wrote postal to him. My wife and I attended Mr. John Redmon funeral at 2:00 o'clock PM. He was an old citizen and there was a large crowd present.

Apr. 5, 1892.

Papers report severe storms last night west of us. Wrote postal to Tom Johns and sent papers to Virginia Woodridge. Rhaker hauled and sold his corn at 38- 1/4cts. My wife and I called on Mrs. Hoelke.

Apr. 6, 1892.

Attended an illustrated lecture on India missions in the Jefferson Street Church by a returned missionary. Having some gardens spaded today. Mr. Heagen took dinner with us today, we had jowl and greens for dinner. Sowed the piece of ground below this stable lot in oats.

Apr. 7, 1892.

Finish the wing oats today and clover in the space behind the stable and the lot below the chicken ward. Sent out two rows of onions, sold some cauliflower seed. Took Miss Charlotte Shaw to see Mr. Perry. Received a postal from Shirley written at Washington City on his way and a letter from Mattie.

Apr. 8, 1892.

Set out two dozen early cabbage plants. My wife wrote to Lizzie, I wrote postal to George. Called to see Mr. Overall in afternoon.

Apr. 9, 1892.

Mercury 28°, this is a winter morning. Peach is in bloom, but so dry and windy that I think that are not hurt. John Pearce has German measles. I met Mr. Martin Williams, now editor of the banner today. Cool all day.

Apr. 10, 1892.

Mercury 34°. Mr. Heagen preached today on sanctification, the work of God spirit in the heart of all Christians, very good. The sun shone some today, but the air is chilly. At night there is a Union meeting. Of all the churches on temperance, under the auspices of the W. C. T.U., short speeches by Rev. Reid., Rev. Heagen, Rev. Lewis and Rev. Hughey. My objection to this society is that they favor Woman Suffrage and employ women as lecturers, which I believe is a contrary to God's word.

Apr. 11, 1892.

The Presbytery of St. Louis at its meetings last week at Clayton, St. Louis County, elected me as delegate to the General Assembly, which meets at Hot Springs, Ark. Received a letter from Shirley at Richmond, Virginia, Virginia Woodridge and her family gave him a very warm reception and insisted on his remaining with them for a week. I wrote to Bonnie today. Planted some beet seeds. Had our milk house re-sodded and the cows stable cleaned out. In afternoon I called with Mr. Heagen and Mrs. Watson, she is quite unwell and is now entirely alone. Mrs. Douglas, an old Scottish woman who once lived here, called this afternoon, she has lived in St. Louis several years and is now with her daughter, Lizzie, going to Montgomery County to live this summer.

Apr. 12, 1892.

Set out 2000 strawberry plants, had my garden all plowed, stakes driven by the raspberries and some fences repaired. In afternoon my wife and I called on Mrs Redmon. Received a postal from Shirley. At Appomattox, wrote to him at Roanoke.

Apr. 13, 1892.

Raining and continued to rain heavily up to noon, some thunder and cool. Wrote to Louisa Morgan, Mary Pearce and Mattie. Received a letter from Mattie at Fall River, Mass. This rain makes everything grow rapidly. Received a letter from Caroline Harmon Jamison at Hot Springs. Mr. Heagen came in afternoon, took tea.

Apr. 14, 1892.

Our servant girl is sick and had to go home. Mrs. Pourie received a letter from Jim yesterday saying that Shirley reached Roanoke Monday evening. I got a wagon load of corn cob from Rhaker today. This is a very cool, damp dry, very unhealthy weather. I am troubled with cold and cough. Got a load of wood from Steed and Cox.

Apr. 15, 1892.

Frosty morning, 32° but clear, delightful. Received three letters from Shirley, he is expecting to be home tomorrow morning, he is delighted with Virginia. Period. Received a letter from Lizzie, saying Henry is going into the Life Insurance business. In afternoon. My wife and I went to ladies sewing society at Mrs Stewart's.

Apr. 16, 1892.

Surely surprised us last night about 10:00 o'clock, He left Roanoke one day sooner than he expected. He came through Kentucky, Lewisville. He had grown some, Had a delightful trip through Virginia, I was greatly delighted with my kinfolk, they are playing, intelligent, refine people after the old style. Received a letter from Maddie and one from Sis Gauss, she says Theodore has an ulcer in the stomach. Mrs. Patterson, miss. Mrs. Gallagher, Mrs. Purie and Mrs. Becker called this afternoon. Got a load of corn and corn cobs from Kruse.

Apr. 17, 1892.

Mr. Heagen preached a fine Sermon on the characteristics of the church, a chosen people and loyal priesthood, a particular people. George, Minnie and children came up. Lizzie Bearman very sick with inflammatory rheumatism.

Apr. 18, 1892.

Mrs. Glenday quite sick for the past two days. My old dog, Sank, is very sick and feeble with old age. I looked about today for a servant woman, they are scarce, good many girls worked in the tobacco factory. Called to see our girl, Lizzie Bearman, she was easier, but the doctor says she has rheumatism heart, a very dangerous disease. Doctor Johnson was here this afternoon, Mrs. Glenday still in bed. I went to Mr. Spencer's to tea this evening, we had Mr. Haegen, Watson, Walton, Alexander, Wilson and Mcdearmon, a mixture of lawyers and preachers, had a very fine supper.

Apr. 19, 1892.

Thunder Storm in the night, heavy rain, This is a very trying spell of weather on health and on crops, no sunshine. Received a postal from Mattie at Fall River, Mr. Borden had returned to Philadelphia and she went back yesterday. Shirley got employment at the Banner at \$4.00 a week, local reporting. Lula Salveter and Henry Myers married today at 2:00 O'clock PM. Called on Mr. Overall, this afternoon, his health is very precarious.

Apr. 20, 1892.

Another heavy rain and thunderstorm. In the night, we are certainly having a remarkably rainy cool spell for the season. Our dear old dog, Sank, died last night of old age and grippe. Wrote to Lizzie Gauss today. We find it extremely difficult to find a servant. In the afternoon, very dark and gloomy, the smoke hung like a pail over the town, miserable weather.

Apr. 21, 1892.

No servant yet and my wife suffering very much with rheumatism and Mrs. Glenday very bad off. Never in our married life of 45 years have we been in such straits for help. We buried old Sank today, decently under an apple tree in the southern corner of the garden. Had some fence repaired. Today. Mr. Heagen called in afternoon to see Mrs. Glenday it cleared in afternoon and it was delightful to see the sun.

Apr. 22, 1892.

Colored servant came this morning, Annie Green. It is a great relief to get somebody, my wife is so lame with rheumatism. Daisy Martin came over and sat with Mrs. Glenday. Received a letter from George. Wrote to Tom Jones. Mrs. Glenday is worse today, Doctor Johnson here this afternoon to see her. I called this afternoon to see a family beyond Mr. Alexander, a new family with four or five children, to get them to Sunday school.

Apr. 23, 1892.

The conference of the Young Men's Christians Association of St. Louis met here last night. Mr. Tom McPheeters made the address, very fine. The meeting have continued all day, discussing various questions connected with the workings of the association. We had a fine meeting last night, the R. R. work of the Society, the work among the Germans and the educational work.

Apr. 24, 1892. Sabbath.

Meeting of youngmen at 8-1/2 o'cl, a consecration meeting. Mr. Childs spoke at our church on the Bible and the importance of studying it. Meetings at Baptist Church for young men, 10 of our young men agreed to organize a club to do Christian work and prepare themselves to organize a Y.M.C.A. when they are prepared for it.

Apr. 25, 1892.

Last night we had the largest crowd in our church I ever saw there. Tom McPheeters made a fine talk on the District, the State and the International Y.M.C.A. Societies. The meeting of the conference has been a great blessing to our people. Received a letter from Tom Johns' daughter. Planted my winter potatoes, 2 rows extra early Adams corn, 1 double row of early peas, sowed some early Ruby tomato seed and some Lasp-Drumhead cabbage seed, set out a dozen tomatoes. Mr. Heagen called after tea.

Apr. 26, 1892.

Sowed some curly lettuce. I went down to my farm this morning, the wheat looks good, fine clover, plowing it up for corn. Mr. Heagen informed us yesterday that he had made up his mind to leave us, he thinks he is not suited to this field, he will be a great loss to us. Called to see Lizzie Bearman today, she is better. Received a postal from Mary John and one from Mary Pearce.

Apr. 27, 1892.

Wrote to Mary Pearce and sent her \$15.00 to buy a cow. Wrote postal to Arthur and one to Mattie and a letter to Dr. Farris. Met Tom Stephens, State Treasurer, he is seeking nomination for that office, he is a first rate man. Signs up for a storm. Sowed some lettuce seek. Received letter from Mattie.

Apr. 28, 1892.

We had a heavy rain in night, good deal thunder and lightning, no wind. Everything very wet this morning, good for grass but hard on farmers who are plowing for corn. Saw Mr. Spencer today, he formed a stock company of Presbyterians and brought Woodlawn Seminary of Pitman for \$4,500.00 to establish a Presbyterian Female Seminary.

Apr. 29, 1892.

Light white frost, nothing hurt. Mr. Heagen took dinner with us. This is a very bright, pleasant day. Mrs. Glenday is a good deal better. In afternoon my wife and I rode to meeting of Ladies Sewing Society at Mrs. Alexander's. Called to see Lizzie Bearman, she is better. I called at the Methodist Church College.

Apr. 30, 1892.

I rode out to Dierker's in early morning to survey a small piece of wheat land he rents from my wife, the wheat fields look well. Called at Mr. John Lindsay's and at Bob got Bob Stuart and the boys to help me. Received a letter from Mrs. James Gallaher of Oregon. Received a letter from Mattie saying Shirley Borden's infant child died a few days ago.

May 1, 1892. Sabbath.

Feels like summer. Mr. Heagan preached a fine sermon on "Ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, holy nation, a peculiar people." The Young Men's meeting at 3 o'clock, it was large and a good meeting.

May 2, 1892.

Small audience at church last night, Mr. Heagan preached on Romans 5 "Therefore being justified by faith you have peace with God through Jesus Christ". Mrs. Glenday was up most of the time yesterday. I planted some large peas, 3 rows of dwarf lima beans and 1 row large lima beans. Very hot today and strong north wind. Stuck my peas and hoes them. My wife and I called on the Wilson in afternoon.

May 3, 1892.

Had good deal of rain during night. I am trying to kill dock weeds in my pastures by cutting it at the ground and putting salt on the roots. Wrote a letter to Mamie Bennett at Dallas, Texas. Had my early potatoes covered with straw.

May 4, 1892.

Shirley received a letter from Virginia Woodridge at Richmond, Va. I wrote an article for the Banner against Beer Gardens open on Sunday, a good deal of opposition to it by Germans. Cloudy, damp and cool all day, strange weather. My wife and I expect to go to St. Louis on the early train tomorrow morning. She wants a bonnet and I want to consult an oculist about my eyes.

May 5, 1892.

My wife and I went to St. Louis, saw George at the Post Dispatch office at 9 o'clock, I then went to the oculist and my wife on the George's to dinner. I went to Dr. Green where Gus Bruere is assistant, they gave my eyes a thorough examination and think they cannot be restored to good sight but hope to stop the disease where it is. It is probably that I will not be able to read again, it will be a great privation

but I cannot complain, the Lord has dealt me such great kindness all of my life long, I will rejoice in Him and trust Him for grace to bear all the trials that may come to me. Saw Dr. Farris a short time.

May 6, 1892.

We had a hard rain in the night, good deal thunder. No letters from anybody. Got a new law mower from St. Louis today, it cuts 18 inches wide. Wrote a postal to Lizzie today. Called to see Mr. Overall, he is quite unwell.

May 7, 1892.

Wrote to Fred and my wife wrote to Dollie. Received a letter from Mattie. Had my raspberries hoed and yard mowed. County Democratic Convention met today, candidate for Governor, Attorney General, S. Court and Court of Appeals in town. Called to see Mrs. Rector's sick daughter and prayed with her, called in afternoon with Mr. Heagen on Mrs. Gallaher, Wilson, Salveters and Martins and he took tea with us. Planted okra seeds.

May 8, 1892.

Mr. Heagen preached and administered the communion today, it is his last Sunday with us, we will miss him very much every way, he is a good preacher and good-souled man. Our Young Men's meeting at 3 o'clock is growing. Shirley led the meeting today, he and John are showing a decided interest in religious matters ever since the conference of the Y.M.C.A meeting. AT 4 o'clock we went to Mr. John Hendry's where Mr. Heagen baptized his child. Mr. Heagen preached his farewell sermon tonight, good audience. He took the Epistle to the Phillippians as his text. All classes and church people parted with him with regret, a great loss to our church, the Lord knows what is best for us.

May 9, 1892.

Planted another row of butter beans, planted squash, wrote to Elder Harvey, Martha Harmon's husband at Hot Springs, Ark. Received letters from Fred and Blanche Gauss. Mr. Heagen left today. Planted row of snap beans. The Missouri and Mississippi Rivers and all their tributaries overflowing their banks, great damage in places and more threatened.

May 10, 1892.

Planted squash and cucumbers. The papers report the rains still doing great damage. This is a dark, wintry day, fires and overcoats needed. We received a letter from Mr. Ayres saying he would preach for us this summer.

May 11, 1892.

I planted 3 double rows of Bliss abundance peas. My wife is having house cleaned today. I expect to go to St. Louis today to see the oculist. The papers report the great levee at Morganza above New Orleans broke and a last country inundated, damage about \$8,000,000, the sugar region under water. Later report denies that the Morganza levee broke. I went to St. Louis today on the 11 o'clock a.m. George. My wife cleaned two rooms upstairs today, had man and woman to help. Had some ground plowed in garden and corn planted.

May 12, 1892.

Cleaning house again today. Hoed my strawberries, pea and corn, put my cow in orchard pasture, grass knee high. Planted 3 rows corn below the grape vines, early Adams and early Minnesota,

set out 1 dozen Trophy tomato plants. Went with Mr. Spencer to see Mrs. Lidie who is sick and called on Mrs. Parker and Miss Lyons. Commenced raining about 3 o'clock and continued.

May 13, 1892.

Raining this morning and has rained hard all night with thunder and some hail. The reports from the upper rivers is alarming, the Missouri River is rising, an inch an hour and at the danger point, the overflow of the bottom lands below our town seems certain.

May 14, 1892.

Received letter from Mary Johns enclosed a postal order for \$25.00 the amount I loaned Percy Johns some months ago. My wife and I went to the Sewing Society at Pouries. Weather looks brighter today.

May 14, 1892.

Raining hard this morning, the storm commenced at 12 o'clock, ceased raining at 7 o'clock a.m. Wrote to Mary Johns. The river still rising rapidly, it broke over the levee this morning near Acaphol and is running into the Maria Croche Lake. The evening paper reports continuing rains up the Missouri and Mississippi Rivers, the destruction at St. Louis is great. Rev. Mr. Ayres came this evening. Another heavy rain this evening. Received a letter from Mary Pearce.

May 15, 1892. Sabbath.

Mr. Ayres preached this morning on religious giving. The river is still rising, the rock road this side of Boshert town is under water. The sun shines this p.m., much cooler.

May 16, 1892.

This is the brightest and best weather for weeks, this morning the river at a stand still here, all the lands below town under water and crops ruined, I loose 40 acres of wheat. Mr. Ayres will room at Pourie's and board at Mrs. Renno's. Received letters from Arthur, Louisa Morgan, Mattie and Fred. Planted 120 sweet potato plants, sowed some Stone tomato seeds. Shirley went to St. Louis this p.m. on the Post Dispatch relief boat. Evening papers report rivers falling. Miss Charlotte Shaw called this p.m. Shirley did not go to St. Louis but down the river on the boat and then on Capt. Able's boat.

May 17, 1892.

Shirley came back before breakfast, he stayed down at Sigler all night and Capt. Able's boat came up to Boshert town this a.m. and he walked up home. Rained again last night at 10 o'clock. I expected to go to St. Louis this morning and then to Hot Springs if the railroad is running. I saw by morning paper that the Arkansas River is dangerously high and still rising and much of the Iron Mountain Railroad under water and I concluded not to go to Hot Springs. George came up last night to see after his relief boat and went back early this morning. Planted watermelon seed today, good deal rain this p.m.

May 18, 1892.

I set out 75 red Nansmond potato plants this morning. About 10-1/2 o'clock a.m. another rain and soon the wind turned west, very cold and blows a gale with some rain. The papers report all the rivers still rising, the conditions all over the country is distressing. The Arkansas River is still higher and all the railroad travel at an end in that direction I will not be able to go to Hot Springs and the probability is that the General Assembly will be a failure.

May 19, 1892.

Wrote to Arthur and Mattie. The wind blowing a gale from the west and dries more in an hour than for several weeks. Papers last night report all the rivers about rising. Called with Mr. Ayres to see Rev. Wobus. The floods still rising and great destruction of property. I went to St. Louis today to see the oculist, he says my eyes are better. Saw George, John Gibson, Mrs. Cox and Rev. Mr. Wright formerly Bible Society gent, about 84 years old. Commenced raining at 4 o'clock, very cold rain. Had some work done in garden. The river fell 15 inches since yesterday, papers report another rise above.

May 21, 1892.

Mercury 42°, signs of clearing, wind west. Wrote to Mary Johns. River fallen 2 feet. Set out 34 early cauliflower plants and planted row snap beans, hoed 2 rows corn. Mr. Syres called this p.m.

May 22, 1892. Sabbath.

My dyers preached a very practical sermon on the 15th Psalm, the true Christian in faith and daily, the heart renewed by grace, the life conformed to God (a law. Cool and cloudy most of the day.

May 23, 1892.

This morning looks more like fair weather than any we have had, the rivers are falling. I planted some green nutmeg melon seed today. Miss Charlotte Shaw and Mrs. Frayer called in afternoon. I called on Mrs. Hoelke. I wrote an article on high license saloons.

May 24, 1892.

Clear and warm, no dew this morning, the ground drying and very hard. Cut the dock weeds in pasture. I called to see Mrs. Rector, her daughter was buried yesterday and left two children. The rivers fall slowly. Mr. Ayres and I called in afternoon on Henry Meyers and wife, Wilson, and Mrs. Udstad. I planted some cantaloupe seed. This has been the most spring-like day we have had quite warm. Set out a few egg plants.

May 25, 1892.

Had some plowing done in my garden, sweet and Irish potatoes hoed and plowed, two rows corn planted. Circulated a petition to City Council asking that tax on saloons be raised from \$100.00 to \$1,000.00, got a good many names. This has been a bright warm day.

May 26, 1892.

The Missouri River has fallen about 4 feet. The report is that what is very poor, too cold, damp weather and so little sunshine. Wrote postal to Mattie, Mary Pearce and Louisa Morgan. Mr. Ayres' sister came this morning. My wife and I went down town to get wall paper. Planted some corn and watermelons, replanted cucumber and squash.

May 27, 1892.

This has been a cool day. Went to St. Louis, saw George and the oculist says my eyes improve some. Got paper for the parlor and dining room.

May 28, 1892.

Our girl Nannie did not come this morning. Received letters from Tom Johns, Mattie and George. Had a ness of strawberries from our garden yesterday and today. The plasterer took down the center piece in the parlor ceiling. Had a very heavy thunderstorm about 5 p.m., very heavy rain. Pout's house and stable were burned up, struck by lightning.

May 29, 1892. Sabbath.

We had no service in our church, we all attended the Baccalaureates sermon in Methodist Church by Rev. Penn, his subject: Christ, the foundation of all true character for time, eternity. Mr. Ayres preached at night on the Lord's Ascension.

May 30, 1892.

This is a rainy, dismal morning. A colored woman, Dora Howtin, came to work for us. We are having great difficulty in getting servants, it has come to be a very serious question with housekeepers, most of the Germans are too well off to go out to service, the Negroes are very unreliable, many of the girls, white and colored, go into the tobacco and other factories. These frequent rains are very distressing to farmers. Set out 40 tomato plants. Received a letter from Mary Johns at Hot Springs, Arkansas. We had a very large mess of the largest strawberries I ever saw. The papers report the flood in the lower Mississippi River doing great damage.

May 31, 1892.

It rained heavily all night and is pouring down this morning. The last night's paper reports very heavy rains in Kansas and this state, West and Southwest, if this continues two weeks the corn and wheat crops in the West will be ruined and we may look for great suffering. Most of the grain has passed out of the farmers' hands. Most people have thought that a famine is impossible in this country but we may wake up to the awful reality, it only has to rain for a few weeks longer to bring the ruin to crops. Amidst of our overflowing abundance and God's continued favor we, as a people, have forgotten God, sinned with a high hand, rebelled against his authority. The nation that forgets God shall perish. May God pity us.

June 1, 1892.

Rain this morning. Papers report rivers rising again. Mr. Alexander received a letter from Mr. Heagen, he is at Blackburn, Saline Country. He wrote me at Hot Springs. My wife wrote to Lizzie today. Cooler tonight. Set out some cabbage plants.

June 2, 1892.

Having the yard raked and mowed. Had my new strawberry patch cleaned, we got an abundance of them, very large, one measured 5-1/2 inches in circumference. Received a letter from MR. Heagen via Hot Springs. I wrote to him and wrote to Mattie. Papers report heavy rain in Mississippi and Missouri Rivers above.

June 3, 1892.

Went to St. Louis to see the oculist, he says my eyes are some improved but I must not read or write. Called to see Dr. Farris, saw George, all well. Received letter from Louisa Morgan.

June 4, 1892.

Some cloudy this morning but soon cleared. Yard mowed, garden worked, planted 2 rows of "Gold Coin" corn below the garden vines, row of blackeyed peas. Received letter from Mattie. Eleanor Martin returned from Lexington today. I called to see Mrs. John Cunningham of Boonville. In afternoon rode down to my farm, Mr. Walton went with me, wheat looks very well in bloom, corn is up well, they are plowing it, it is about six inches high. Rivers are rising again rapidly.

June 5, 1892. Sabbath.

Attended Jefferson Street Church Baccalaureate by Dr. Irwin, subject "Books". Attended services of song at night at Lindenwood College.

June 6, 1892.

Received letter from Fred, he is going to move to Uvalde. Commenced papering dining-room today.

June 7, 1892.

Lindenwood commencement today, I attended. Called to see Miss Ayres this afternoon. Mrs. Chipley died this afternoon. Finished papering the dining-room.

June 8, 1892.

Received a postal from Mary Johns inquiring about my eyes and wrote to her. Had work done in the garden, corn hoed. Dining-room cleaned up and put in order. Minneapolis convention in session and great excitement between the Blaine and Harrison factions and over the probabilities of a third man in the race. Called on Mrs. Watson in afternoon and called on Father Rosswinkel and succeeded in getting him to sign the petition for high liquor licenses. This is the fourth clear, bright day we have had and the river is still falling all along the line. Mr. Ayres returned Monday and took charge of prayer meeting this evening.

June 9, 1892.

Commenced taking ice today. Rode to Dierker's with Mr. Renno, wheat looking well. Very hot day. Met Mr. Montgomery Lackland who is here after an absence of 25 years. Commenced papering parlor today.

June 10, 1892.

Mrs. Chipley's funeral took place today. Harrison now nominated on the Republican ticket for President at Minneapolis who will take charge of the Woodlawn Institute. Put down carpet in parlor and hall. Crawford County democrats in convention at Cuba, Mo., declared in favor of Champ Clark which leaves Dick Norton out of the race. Mattie expected tonight but did not come.

June 11, 1892. Sabbath.

Mattie came this morning, stayed all night at George's, train delayed by wreck. Planted 5 rows of corn in middle of garden, Minnesota sweet corn. Painter finished papering the parlor. Wrote a letter to Fred. Thermometer at 90°. Mr. Ayres called in afternoon.

June 12, 1892. Sabbath.

Mr. Ayres preached on Christ, the rose of Sharon and Lilly of the Valley. George, Minnie and two of the children spend the day with us. Mr. Aryes preached at night on "Seed Time and Harvest". Received a postal from Mary Johns at Hot Springs saying she was to visit us this week.

June 13, 1892.

No dew this morning. Planted a few rows of snap beans. Hired Adeline to assist with the work. Sent dispatch to Mary Johns to come.

June 14, 1892.

Called with Mrs. Ayres this afternoon on Mrs. Fitzgerald, Mrs. Sidie and Mrs. Hendry.

June 15, 1891.

Very heavy fog this morning, clear and hot in afternoon. Wrote postal to Mary Pearce. Received letter from Mary Pearce.

June 16, 1892.

Mary Johns came on morning train. Mrs. Christy died in St. Louis last night. Letter from Mrs. James Gallaher.

June 17, 1892.

Had little thunder storm last night, light rain, this morning cooler. Mrs. Christy's funeral from our church conducted by Mr. Spencer. Letter from Lizzie Gauss. Postal sent to Mary Pearce. Mr. Alderson's mind failed suddenly. In afternoon about 5 o'clock heavy thunder storm with a good deal of wind and heavy rain.

June 18, 1892.

Mrs. Ayres and his sister called after supper. Letter from Lizzie, all well.

June 19, 1892. Sabbath.

Mr. Ayres preached in the morning, subject: "Called to the Ministry". Union of Jefferson Street Church and Madison Street churches in our church, Mr. Hughey preached. Dave Alderson and Mrs. Rhodes called in afternoon, Mr. Alderson is better.

June 20, 1892.

Miss Aurelia McDearmon called in the afternoon, Mr. Lyon and his sister called after tea. Democrats all over the land gathering at Chicago for the convention tomorrow to nominate a President, Cleveland in the lead.

June 21, 1892.

My wife wrote to Arthur. Went to St. Louis to see the oculist, he says there was some improvement. Saw Dr. Farris and George. Had some hoeing done in garden. Daisy and Aphra Martin called in afternoon. Urilla McDearmon brought little Orrick over in the evening.

June 22, 1892.

It seems certain that Cleveland will be nominated for the Presidency. Took Mary Johns riding after supper and went to prayer meeting. Called at Mr. Alderson's in the afternoon, is some better but not right yet in his mind.

June 23, 1892.

Cleveland was nominated for Presidency by convention, Stevenson of Indiana for the Vice-President. My wife and I called at Fielding's and Mrs. T. F. McDearmon's. Shirley went to an evening picnic at Thompson's.

June 24, 1892.

Shirley had a postal from Annie saying they had moved to Uvalde. The Ladies Society met here. Mr. and Mrs. Spencer called.

June 25, 1892.

Mary and I rode out to the cemetery this morning. Today is Shirley's birthday, nineteen years old, had Ed Irwin to supper. At night Democrats had a touch light procession and ratification of Cleveland and Stevenson's nomination.

June 26, 1892. Sabbath.

Mr. Ayres preached a fine sermon on "God so loved the world". Heavy rain in afternoon. Mr. Ayres preached at Jefferson Street Church on "Christian Unity", fine sermon.

June 27, 1892.

Clear and cold, mercury 58°. In afternoon Mrs. Theo McDearmon, Mrs. Doug Martin, Mrs. (Dr) Furgerson, Mrs. M. McDearmon-Orme and Miss Lucy McDearmon called. Mrs. Frayser called in the morning. My wife, Mary Johns and I called at Alderson's after supper.

June 28, 1892.

Light rain early in the morning, cleared up. Mary Johns and I went to my farm-harvesting wheat, very good and the corn looks well. Sunday School picnic held in the afternoon in Mrs. Wilson's grove, it was a success.

June 29, 1892.

Cutting my timothy meadow. Commenced raining at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, severe thunder storm with hail. Received letter from Mr. Heagen. My wife wrote to Fred. In afternoon I went to see Mrs. Sidie.

June 30, 1892.

Yard mowed by Koeing. Cleared off cool, very drying. Wrote to Mr. Heagen. Tenants finished harvesting today. Miss Emma Walton called and Mrs. Rhodes and daughter after tea.

July 1, 1892.

Fine day, cold in the morning. Had my hay put up. Mr. Strother called in the afternoon and took supper.

July 2, 1892.

Heavy rain in forenoon, cleared off, warm and windy. Had new wheel chain and tube put in the cistern. Received letter from Fred, he is living in Uvalde and is quite encouraged.

July 3, 1892. Sabbath.

Cool, cloudy, Mr. Ayres preached in the morning, subject: "The King's business requires haste". A fourth of July sermon on the dangers which threaten our church. George and family spent the day with us. Mr. Hughey preached in our church on the character of Luke. The beer garden on Clay Street was in full force during the afternoon and night.

July 4, 1892.

Clear and cool, mercury 61°. George, Minnie and Mrs. Robbins called in afternoon. My wife and I went to the McDearmon's to see George's fireworks.

July 5, 1892.

Clear, bright, warmer. Letter from Martha Harmon. My wife and I rode to Haverkamp to see about getting a girl.

July 6, 1892.

Plowed corn and cabbage in the garden. Letter from Dollie. Mrs. Bruere called. My wife wrote to Lizzie, I wrote to Fred.

July 7, 1892.

Some cloudy, mercury 68°. Koenig mowed back yard. My wife and Mary Johns called on Mrs. Wilson; and Miss Lyons, Mrs. Alexander and Emily Martin called in afternoon. Beautiful rainbow at sundown.

July 8, 1892.

Dismal weather all day. Wrote to three classmates, Marshall, Duncan and Brown. Mr. Latham came on 5: 23 o'cl train and preached at night. Called at Robert Ferguson's and saw William Ferguson.

July 9, 1892.

Mercury 68°, raining still. Mr. Latham and I called on Mr. Lyons and sister. He took tea with us. Preaching at night.

July 10, 1892. Sabbath.

Clear and pleasant. Mr. Latham preached in the morning, had communion and preached in the evening at the Jefferson Street Church.

July 11, 1892.

Mr. Carthen put a preparation on the roof to preserve shingles and prevent leaking. Light showers at noon. Got a letter from Virginia Gauss at San Antonio. Miss Charlotte Shaw called after tea.

July 12, 1892.

Received a letter from Marshall, Keokuk, Iowa, on old classmate. Finished painting roof Tuesday morning. Went to ride with Mary Johns after supper. Mrs. Pourie and Mrs. Stewart called.

July 13, 1892.

Heavy storm about 4 o'clock, cloudy, looks clearing. Mr. Patterson's funeral this morning at 10 o'clock. Mary Johns left, I went with her to St. Louis and left her with her friends, The McClellands. I saw George and Dr. Farris. Rained all afternoon. Letter from Ellen Cowan.

July 14, 1892.

Hot. My wife and Mattie called at both the McDearmons.

July 15, 1892.

Clear and cooler. Had my oats put in barn. My wife and I called on Mrs. Smith where Colonel William Boards. Went to see Lizzie Bearman. My wife and Mattie called on Mr. Lyons and sister. Shirley went to a stag party at Lindenwood.

July 16, 1892.

Clear and quite cool, mercury 64°. My wife wrote to Virginia Gauss, San Antonio. Sent pictures of place to Lizzie and Arthur and Tom Johns. Letter from Mr. Heagen. My Ayres returned last night from the East. My wife and Mattie called on Ferguson's, Alexanders and at Lindenwood.

July 17, 1892. Sabbath.

The Rev. Mr. Kistler from Madison, a German, preached in the morning in English and in the evening in German.

July 18, 1892.

Mr. Heagen came in the morning, dined with us, spent the day calling on his friends, left in afternoon for St. Louis on his way to his daughter's in Arkansas. Sent a postal to Tom Johns, Appomattox, Va. Met a Mr. Roise of Cincinnati whose mother was born here in 1808, she was a daughter of Major Kibby.

July 19, 1892.

Clear and warm, mercury 79°. Letters from Mary Johns and Fred.

July 20, 1892.

Old John Bowlin died last night, father-in-law to our servant, Eda Bushman came to help. My tenant finished threshing wheat yesterday. Heavy wind storm and rain came up suddenly about 10 o'clock, showery all afternoon and evening. Judge Stone was nominated Democratic governor. Misses Mattie and Lizzie Rood are in town.

July 21, 1892.

Showers early in the morning, mercury 70°, cloudy. My wife and I called on the Roods and Mrs. Charlesworth.

July 22, 1892.

George and John Gordon spent the day with us. Called to see Mr. Ayres. Called to see Mrs. Patterson and Mrs. Watson in the afternoon. Rhaker sold his wheat at 74 cts.

July 23, 1892.

Hot and clear. Went to St. Louis to see the oculist. Saw George, went to see Mr. William Parks. Shirley received a letter from Glenday.

July 24, 1892.

Mr. Ayres preached in the morning in our church and in the evening in Jefferson Street Church. Shirley had a letter from Arthur.

July 25, 1892.

Hot and clear. Mr. Ayres called in the evening.

July 26, 1892.

Letters from Virginia Gauss and Ellen Cowan.

July 27, 1892.

Cooler, clear. Wrote to Mary Johns.

July 28, 1892.

Mercury 74°. Letter from Louisa Morgan and Glenday, a postal from Tom Johns saying the picture of the house had not arrived. My wife and Mattie called on Miss Charlotte Shaw and Emma Walton.

July 29, 1892.

Storm in the night, very cloudy and cool all day. Glenday came from Boonville in afternoon. My wife went to the Sewing Society at Mrs. Spencer's in the afternoon. Saw Alex Garvin on the street. Mrs. McDearmon, Mrs. Orme, Mrs. Gordon and Lucy McDearmon called.

July 30, 1892.

Went to St. Louis. George and John Gordon spent the day. Shirley quite unwell. Letter from Mary Pearce.

July 31, 1892.

Mercury 65°. Mr. Ayres preached in morning, Mr. Creasup at night. Very pleasant.

Aug. 1, 1892.

My wife and I left today for Columbia, arrived there in afternoon, found them all well and remaining there until Saturday, had a very pleasant visit with Mr. Gauss, in his 82d years well, very active, mindbright, and active as ever but blind. Saw Dr. Rives and family, they are doing well. From there we went to Carrollton Saturday, arrived that afternoon, rode out to Louisa Morgan's eight miles, spend two days with the Morgans, found them all well and doing well. From there on Tuesday to Randolph Springs where we spent three days and home again Friday night. Mary Pearce came down on same train.

Aug. 13, 1892. Saturday.

Clear, pleasant day. Letters from Fred and Lizzie and Dollie.

Aug. 14, 1892. Sabbath.

Mr. Ayres preached in the on charity or love, says he is not well. George and two children took tea with us today.

Aug. 15, 1892.

Mr. Ayres is going home today. Shirley left this morning for St. Paul. Postal from Fred. My wife wrote to Louisa Morgan and Virginia Gauss. Emma Haverkamp (servant) came today.

Aug. 16, 1892.

Go to St. Louis this morning. George came up last night, he and two boys, George Jr. and Horace spent the night with us. Letter from Mr. Heagen. Saw Dr. Farris, saw oculist, said my eyes are a little better.

Aug. 18, 1892.

Clear and warm. Postal from Shirley from Minneapolis. Rode out to Dierker's with Mr. Alderson. Corn in prairie looks good.

Aug. 19, 1892.

My wife and I called on Mrs. Orrick and Miss Lyons. Postal from Shirley, letter from Mary Johns, Hot Springs, Ark.

Aug. 20, 1892.

Shirley came home this afternoon. Doug Martin and wife called.

Aug. 21, 1892. Sabbath.

Had services in the church, Mr. Alexander read a sermon. George and the boy spent the day with us. Services at night in Jefferson Street Church conducted by Rev. Williams, general agent of the Society for care of orphans and finding home for them.

Aug. 22, 1892.

Mary Pearce left for home this morning. It is very dry.

Aug. 23, 1892.

Went down to the bottom with Wilson Overall about two miles below town. The corn planted on the overflowed land looks fine, in tassel and earing and will make a fine crop if it gets a good rain. My bottom land has been plowed for wheat.

Aug. 24, 1892.

Clear but clouded up and had a little shower before 10 o'clock. Received a postal from Mary Pearce and wrote a letter to Mary Johns. Had a big rain just before 6 o'clock. George and two boys spent the night.

Aug. 25, 1892.

Cool and pleasant. Letter from Fred.

Aug. 26, 1892.

Mercury 61°. My wife wrote to Dollie and I wrote to Mary Johns. My wife went to the Ladies Sewing Society at Mrs. Renno's.

Aug. 27, 1892.

I wrote a letter to Mr. Heagen.

Aug. 28, 1892. Sabbath.

Mr. Ayres preached his last sermon in the morning. Rev. Hughey at night in the Madison Street church. George and boys came in the afternoon and stayed all night. Mr. Ayres took tea with us.

Aug. 29, 1892.

Rain in the morning, very hot all day, threatened rain but no rain. Glenday left this morning for Uvalde, her home.

Aug. 30, 1892.

Congressional convention met here, nominated Clark for congress. Mrs. Bruere called.

Aug. 31, 1892.

Mercury 55°, clear and quite cool. Wrote letter to Louisa Morgan. Had stabled cleaned, manure put on front pasture. Mrs. Watson called in afternoon. Letter from Mary Pearce.

Sept. 2, 1892.

Mercury 53°. I went to see the oculist, one eye better, saw Dr. Farris, George, Minnie and two boys, stayed there all night. Shirley went to the O'Fallon Fair. My wife and Mattie called at Wilson's. Mrs. Watson, Mrs. Renno, Miss Charlotte Shaw, Mrs. Orrick, Mrs. McDearmon and Miss Alice Bruere called.

Sept. 3, 1892.

Letters from Fred and Arthur, all well. Mr. Borden came at night.

Sept. 4, 1892. Sabbath.

Clear and warm in morning, rain in afternoon and at night. Rev. Ed McCluer of Norfolk Va., preached for us in the morning. Ellie and Louisa Martin came to say goodbye.

Sept. 5, 1892.

Clear and cool. Mattie and Mr. Borden left for Colorado Springs this morning. Ellie and Louise Martin for Lexington.

Sept. 6, 1892.

Clear and cool. My wife put up pears.

Sept. 7, 1892.

My wife put up peaches and plums. Cards from Mattie and Louisa. The Salveters has a sale. Wrote to Mary Pearce, my wife wrote to Fred and Arthur.

Sept. 8, 1892.

Cards from Louisa Morgan and Mary Pearce. My wife put up peaches and plums again today. Shirley went to St. Louis this morning. John came in the evening.

Sept. 9, 1892.

Plowed back pastures and other ground and sowed in rye and timothy. John called. Shirley came home at night. Signs of rain. Letter from Mattie.

Sept. 10, 1892.

Cloudy and hot. Rev. Latham called.

Sept. 11, 1892.

Rain in the night, rained all day. Mr. Latham preached in the morning and at night, very few present.

Sept. 12, 1892.

Mr. Latham left this morning. Rain all day, cool.

Sept. 13, 1892.

Clear, cool, strong north wind. Wrote to Mary Johns.

Sept. 14, 1892.

Mercury 47°. Letter from Mary Pearce and card from Lizzie. Wrote a postal to Godby in Decatur Ala. County Fair commenced today, very good.

Sept. 15, 1892.

Fair and warm. Republican meeting last night, Warner was here, candidate for Governor, torch light procession. Great crowd at the Fair. Sent package and card to Ellen Cowan.

Sept. 16, 1892.

Fair and cooler. Letter from Mary Pearce and Mattie. A few cases of Cholera in New York. My wife I called on Mrs. Hendry, Mrs. Ustad and Mrs. Dettling.

Sept. 17, 1892.

Letter from Godby of Decatur, Ala., Rice came compromised, giving 160 acres of land. Rev. Ed McCluer came to preach.

Sept. 18, 1892. Sabbath.

Mercury 89°, Mr. McCluer preached in the morning in our church and Jefferson Street Church in evening, very good preacher.

Sept. 19, 1892.

Mercury 60°, Mrs. Glenday is sick this morning. Letter from Fred, Annie's father, Mr. Myers of Boonville, is dead.

Sept. 20, 1892.

Clear and Hot. Mrs. Glenday is sick this morning. Received letter from Ellen Cowan and Godby, the lawyer in Mary Rice case. Called at Wilsons to see Dr. Wilson, his father.

Sept. 21, 1892.

Went down to my farm, corn is very good, cutting corn, preparing for sowing wheat. Card from Mary Pearce. Wrote to Mrs. Myers and George. Wrote to Miller of Virginia, one of the lawyers in the Mary Rice case.

Sept. 22, 1892.

Clear and hot. Wrote to Fred and Mary Pearce, sent check for \$100 to pay on house. My wife and I called at Mr. Lyons after supper.

Sept. 23, 1892.

Letter from Matte, my wife wrote to Mattie. My wife went to Alexanders to Ladies Sewing Society. Mr. Clem Lindsay, many years ago a resident of this place, stayed all night with us.

Sept. 24, 1892.

Cloyd and hot. Had some of the garden plowed and potatoes gathered, very poor crop.

Sept. 25, 1892.

Mr. McCluer preached this morning, fine practical sermon, this is his last service as he will return to Norfolk this week. This is the week set apart by churches to make special effort by self denial to raise money for foreign missions. At night a young Armenian who is preparing to preach and practice medicine in his native land lecture in our church. At 2 p.m., mercury 90°, my eyes are so poor I cannot read and only this in the sunlight.

Sept. 26, 1892.

Mercury 55°, wind north. Papers report heavy storm north. Cholera seems to be checked in New York. Called on Mrs. Henry Meyers nee Lula Salveter. Old Mr. Lorenzo Cottle died this p.m., 82 years old, he was one of the oldest citizens of this country. Shirley took first lesson in German from Miss Alice Bruere.

Sept. 27, 1892.

Mercury 47°. Gathered the last of our peaches this morning. Received postal from Mary Pearce, letters from George and Lizzie.

Sept. 28, 1892.

Shirley went to St. Louis on 11 o'clock train. Letter from Mattie.

Sept. 29, 1892.

Mrs. Allen called in afternoon.

Sept. 30, 1892.

Wrote to R. H. Miller. Professor Leeky of Woodlawn Seminary out his throat last night. My wife and I called at the Spencers, they are packing to move to St. Louis.

Oct. 1, 1892.

Clear and warm. Professor Leeky was at one time in an insane asylum in Virginia.

Oct. 2, 1892. Sabbath.

Had Centennial services in our church in morning for modern missions, raised some money to pay deficiency in our Board of Missions. In afternoon Will and Dave Alderson called. Went to hear Penn of M.E. Church at night.

Oct. 3, 1892.

Clear and warm. Mr. Bates shingled the crib, commenced to shingle the wash house porch. Wrote a letter to Dr. Farris about Rev. Squires. My wife called at Mr. Spencer's in evening. John called.

Oct. 4, 1892.

Clear and cooler, mercury 58°. Mrs. Mack called.

Oct. 5, 1892.

Mercury 52°. Wrote a letter to Mattie. Rev. Mr. Keach of St. Louis County took dinner and supper, preached at night.

Oct. 6, 1892.

Mercury 48°. Mrs. Udstad called in afternoon.

Oct. 7, 1892.

Mercury 52°. Went to St. Louis at 11 o'clock, oculist said my eyes are better. Saw Dr. Farris, F. Barron and George. Miss Lyons called.

Oct. 8, 1892.

Mercury 45°, very dry and dusty. Quit taking ice.

Oct. 9, 1892. Sabbath.

Mercury 40°. Professor Glenville of the Methodist College preached for us in the morning. Still very dry.

Oct. 10, 1892.

Mercury 45°, very dry.

Oct. 11, 1892.

I am going to Synod in Fulton today. Wrote to Mattie.

Oct. 12, 1892.

Letter from Mattie, all well. Cleaned Shirley's room.

Oct. 14, 1892.

Mercury 62°. Shirley did not come home to dinner, quite a long day. Card from Mary Johns and letter Mrs. Hayes, Monroe Walker's daughter, now at Hot Springs. Clouded up in afternoon, rained a little in evening.

Oct. 15, 1892.

Returned from Fulton this evening where I attended the meeting of our Synod, stayed at my friend, Mrs. Garvin's house. Here I met too my old teacher, Rev. W. W. Robertson, D. D., now in his 86th year and his wife, 87. He was my teacher 56 years ago in Miami University, Oxford, Ohio. They are still active in mind and body. What a work he has accomplished in 50 years in building up churches and Westminster College. It is very dry, no rain for 5 weeks.

Oct. 16, 1892. Sabbath.

George and little George came up and spent the day. Rev. Keach preached morning and evening.

Oct. 17, 1892.

Rev. Keach spent the night with us, left this morning. Letters from Louisa Morgan and Mattie.

Oct. 18, 1892.

Warm and raining. Catholic procession in "swing" celebrating Centennial of Baromeo Church in this place. Town full of Democrats. Had a grand torchlight procession, speeches from Stone, Clark and Dalton.

Oct. 19, 1892.

Clear and cold, mercury 45°. My wife wrote a letter to Mattie, Mrs. Hayes and Louisa Morgan.

Oct. 20, 1892.

Raining and cool.

Oct. 21, 1892.

Columbian celebration in public schools, marched through the street and exercise at school house. Sewing Society met at Mrs. Hendry's.

Oct. 22, 1892.

Clear and pleasant. Letter from Arthur. Shirley went to St. Louis.

Oct. 23, 1892. Sabbath.

Service in church, sermon read by Mr. Alexander.

Oct. 24, 1892.

Mercury 38°. Shirley came home on morning train. Letter from Mattie.

Oct. 25, 1892.

Mercury 35°, frost.

Oct. 26, 1892.

Mercury 32°. Letter from Fred. Went to farm with Steumia, wheat looking good.

Oct. 27, 1892.

Mercury 29°. Letters to Dr. Farris and Mary Pearce. Called at Mr. Alderson's.

Oct. 28, 1892.

Mercury 42°. Wrote to Mary Johns and Arthur.

Oct. 29, 1892.

Rev. McCarty came on evening train.

Oct. 30, 1892. Sabbath.

Mr. McCarty preached morning and evening, spent Sunday with us.

Oct. 31, 1892.

Raining, rained all forenoon. Letters from Mattie and George. Rev. McCarty returned to Dardenne this morning. Mattie is in New York with Hattie Borden. Called on Mrs. Watson, she is very bright.

Nov. 1, 1892.

Cloudy, warm, foggy and raining. Last night ex-governor Hubbard of Texas delivered a very fine speech on the Democratic side in the Opera House.

Nov. 2, 1892.

Shirley went to St. Louis on 11 o'clock train. Letters from Mr. Heagen and George.

Nov. 3, 1892.

Letter from Mattie. Called to see Mrs. Watson. Hunting a servant all week. Wrote to Dr. Farris, Ellen Cowan and Mattie.

Nov. 4, 1892.

Wrote to Fred and Mr. Miller. Ladies Sewing Society met here in afternoon. Found a servant, Barklage. Shirley went to a party at the Speers given by the young man, got home at 3 o'clock in the morning.

Nov. 5, 1892.

Mercury 47°. Letter from Ellen Cowan. Aphra Martin called in morning.

Nov. 6, 1892. Sabbath.

Mercury 48°, rained throughout the day. Professor Glanville preached for us in the morning. My wife and I went over to see Mrs. Alderson after supper, she had another spell. Received rug from Philadelphia.

Nov. 7, 1892.

Mercury 40°, clearing. Card from Mr. Howison about Dr. Dixon.

Nov. 8, 1892.

Mercury 24°. Election day from President down, all over the country.

Nov. 9, 1892.

Mercury 28°. Shirley stayed down town till 3 o'clock last night to get news of the election, Democrats are carrying all over the country, great Democratic victory and Waterloo defeat for the Republicans, death to high Tariff and form bill. Letter from Mattie.

Nov. 10, 1892.

Mercury 30°, clear. Having cabbage put up, transplanted a peach tree. Went to St. Louis on 11 o'clock train to see oculist, said my right eye is better. Saw Dr. Farris and George. Young cut down the old cherry tree at back porch. Card from Mattie and Mr. R. H. Miller.

Nov. 11, 1892.

Clear, milder. Koeing covered raspberries, set out 4 peach tree. My wife write to Mattie and Lizzie. Sent draft for \$18.00 for rug to Mr. Borden. My wife and I called at Mrs. Florida Gallaher's. Latest news increased Cleveland's majority.

Nov. 12, 1892.

Clear and pleasant. Mr. Latham of Troy came on evening train to stay with us over Sunday.

Nov. 13, 1892. Sabbath.

Clear and beautiful until afternoon when it clouded up and rained. Mr. Latham preached two fine sermons. Rain kept a good many away at night.

Nov. 14, 1892.

Mercury 40°, clear. Mr. Latham left for Troy this morning. George came to stay all night with us. Letter from Mary Johns at Hot Springs.

Nov. 15, 1892.

Mercury 34°, George left for St. Louis this morning. Ted Farris took dinner with us. Emma Haverkamp left after supper.

Nov. 16, 1892.

Letter from Martin. My wife had a spell of rheumatism. Servant Barklage came in afternoon. Rained in evening.

Nov. 17, 1892.

Cloudy and threatening, heavy thunderstorm and rain last night. Papers report cyclone in Illinois continued rainy and cloudy all day, cleared off after sundown. Shirley a little sick. My wife wrote to Mattie.

Nov. 18, 1892.

Mercury 30°, windy. Sewing Society met at Miss Martin's. Called on Mrs. Fowler and Mrs. Gallaher.

Nov. 19, 1892.

Mercury 30°. Received letter from Eleanor Martin. At 2 o'clock in afternoon County Sunday School Convention not in our church. Mr. Trainer, State Sunday School Ass't Secretary present.

Nov. 20, 1892. Sabbath.

Mercury 30°. Professor Poss of Wesleyan Methodist College at Evanston preached for us in the morning, text: "She did what she could", good practical sermon. In afternoon Convention ass meeting of Sunday School children. Convention met at night, a union meeting of all the churches- all the meeting

Nov. 21, 1892.

Clear and cool, mercury 24°.

Nov. 22, 1892.

Mercury 26°. My wife and I called at Mrs. McDearmon's and Dr. Irwin's. The Banner changed hands today, Percy Alexander bought it, Shirley will continue with it for the present.

Nov. 23, 1892.

Mercury 28°. Letter from Mattie. Wrote to Mr. Howison. Cloudy in afternoon.

Nov. 24, 1892.

Cloudy and cold, mercury 20°. Thanksgiving Day preaching in Baptist Church, Rev. Keithly preaching the sermon. My wife wrote to Mattie.

Nov. 25, 1892.

Cold and rain, cloudy and rain all day, mercury 28°, sleet in early morning. Letter from Mary Pearce. My wife went to dressmaker in afternoon.

Nov. 26, 1892.

Mercury 28°. Letter from Lizzie. Wrote a letter to Dr. Bryson of Huntsville, wrote card to Will Dryer. Had leaves raked up and gutters cleaned out.

Nov. 27, 1892. Sabbath.

Cloudy and cool all day. Prof. Glanville preached for us, went to Jefferson Street Church in evening.

Nov. 28, 1892.

Mercury 31°. Letter from Mattie. Had Franklin stove moved out of our room, he have had it for 39 years. Butler brought wood, got two tons of coal.

Nov. 29, 1892.

Mercury 31°, cleared in afternoon. Had stove put up in our room.

Nov. 30, 1892.

Clear and pleasant. Stover does very well. My wife wrote to George, Lizzie and Fred. Went to prairie, roads very bad, wheat looked very fine. Alex Garvin took dinner with us.

Dec. 1, 1892.

Cloudy and dark and damp. Got a load of clover hay from Rhaker. My wife wrote letter to Mattie and card to Louisa Morgan and Mary Johns.

Dec. 2, 1892.

Cloudy with rain, warm, cloudy all day, wind east. Jay Gould, the millionaire, died this morning in New York. My wife went to Sewing Society.

Dec. 3, 1892.

Clear and pleasant, some fog this morning. My wife and I called on Mrs. Renno. Mrs. Udstad and Mrs. Dettling.

Dec. 4, 1892. Sabbath.

Clear and foggy. Prof. Glanville preached for us in the morning. George, Minnie and the boys came up and took dinner with us. Clouded up in afternoon and rained a little after night. My wife and I went to M. E. Church in evening. Rev. Keithly preached.

Dec. 5, 1892.

Cloudy and rainy, warm, clearing in the evening. Letter from R. E. Spragins, lawyer in Huntsville, Alabama. My wife went to Sewing Society at Miss Charlotte Shaw's in the afternoon. We called on Mrs. Watson.

Dec. 6, 1892.

Thunderstorm and heavy rain this morning, dark and cloudy all day, rained heavy after night. Letter from Arthur, wrote to Mary Pearce.

Dec. 7, 1892.

Warm and showery in morning, windy, turned to snow in evening. Heavy snows in Kansas. Card from Mattie.

Dec. 8, 1892.

Clear and cool, mercury 28°. Letter from George, wrote to Tom Johns. Heavy snows in Kansas. Card from Mattie.

Dec. 9, 1892.

Clear and cool, mercury 28°, clouded up, quite chilly. My wife went to Ladies Meeting at Mrs. Renno's this afternoon.

Dec. 10, 1892.

Cloudy, cool. My wife called at Mr. Lyon's and Mrs. Alderson's. Letters from Mattie and Miss Lizzie Rood.

Dec. 11, 1892. Sabbath.

Mr. Bond, Bible Agent, preached in Madison Street church in morning, Bible Society meeting in Baptist Church in the evening.

Dec. 12, 1892.

Cloudy and cold, little sleet and snow. Letter from R. H. Miller about the land in Alabama. My wife and I called at Alexander's.

Dec. 13, 1892.

Cloudy, got very dark at 10 o'clock, many were frightened, thinking, thinking a cyclone was coming. Wrote to R. H. Miller and Baldrige of Huntsville, Ala, My wife wrote to Eleanor Martin and Miss Lizzie Rood. Went to Jefferson Street Church to hear lecture on missions. Shirley went to St. Louis at 2 o'clock.

Dec. 14, 1892.

Cloudy, warm, mercury 38°. Dr. Dickson of Pine Bluff, Ark., came in this morning, preached for us at night. Shirley came on morning train.

Dec. 15, 1892.

Cloudy and warmer, clearing. Went calling with Dr. Dickson. Letters from Fred and Tom Johns, card from Sis Gauss. My wife went to Sewing Society.

Dec. 16, 1892.

Cloudy and rain. Called with Dr. Dickson.

Dec. 17, 1892.

Cloudy. Called with Dr. Dickson.

Dec. 18, 1892.

Cloudy. Called with Dr. Dickson. Letter from Mattie. Cooler, sun came out in afternoon but clouded up again.

Dec. 19, 1892.

Shirley went to St. Louis on early train, returned at 10 o'clock. Cloudy and cool. Dr. Dickson/ Ala. Went away this morning. Received a letter from R. H. Miller, wrote to W. F. Baldrige, Hunsville.

Dec. 20, 1892.

Cold, mercury 7°, clear. Letters from Mary Johns and Mary Pearce, Bonnie has a daughter. Mrs. Charlotte Shaw called. My wife called on Mrs. Fowler. My wife wrote to Arthur, Lizzie and Fred, sent money for Christmas.

Dec. 21, 1892.

Cold and cloudy, tried to snow.

Dec. 22, 1892.

Clear and cold, mercury 12°. Shirley received a letter from Mattie. Mrs. Garvin buried. Dr. Farris preached the funeral sermon, he called here afterwards. Wrote to Mary Pearce and Ellen Cowan.

Dec. 23, 1892.

Cloudy and cool. My wife wrote to George. Ellie and Louisa Martin came. Mrs. Hughey called.

Dec. 24, 1892.

Clear, mild. Letters from Arthur and Dollie. We had a Christmas tree at the church for the Sunday School in the lecture room, at night.

Dec. 25, 1892. Christmas Day. Sabbath.

Cloudy and cool, snowed some, turned colder in afternoon. Sunday School has Christmas service in the church in the morning and brought their gifts to be distributed. Letter from Lizzie, all well. We received quite a number of presents.

Dec. 26, 1892.

Clear and cold, mercury 5° below zero. Box came from George, letter and photograph from an old classmate, Rev. Brown. Mr. Alderson called. My wife wrote to Mattie and George, I wrote to Arthur.

Dec. 27, 1892.

Clear and cold, mercury zero. Wrote to Calvin Johns, wrote to Mary Johns. Ed Martin is visiting his sisters. Went to a "tea" at the Martins. Shirley has quit the Banner. Wrote to George.

Dec. 28, 1892.

Clear and cold, mercury 4° above zero. Wrote letter to Will Johns, a postal to Louisa Morgan. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gallaher called.

Dec. 29, 1892.

Clear and moderate. Went to St. Louis to see the oculist, saw Dr. Farris and George, also Tom Barron.

Dec. 30, 1892.

Cloudy and mild. Shirley went to St. Louis. My wife went to Sewing Society. Eleanor Martin called in morning.

Dec. 31, 1892.

Cloudy and mild. Letter from Ellen Cowan, postal from Lizzie.

End of entries for 1892.

As readers will probably notice, John Jay Johns is now dictating his entries to his wife, Jane Johns. His use of eyes is limited and therefore entries are not so spontaneous and lengthy. Jane Johns had many other things to do but his wishes came first. This was a great misfortune but possibly now or later than 1892 may have been overcome by medical knowledge that did not exist then. We have no knowledge as to the cause of his loss of eyesight.

Obituary:

April 20 1892. Died last night my noble faithful old dog Sank, aged 14 years. He died of old age and Grippe, he had been sick for several months with what seemed to be Grippe. Never a nobler or more faithful dog lived, he was Scotch Terrier, medium size, brownish yellow in color. He has been my loving, faithful companion for years he was a faithful watch dog, devotedly attached to every member of the family. When any of the children returned home after years of absence he recognized them and went into extralimits of joy over them. He was a dog of great power, courage and fought many a hard battle with other larger dogs who attacked him and he was

always victor. His noble instincts, his bright intelligence and his ardent attachments to our family made him almost human. I feel extreme sorrow at his death. John Jay Johns.

Jan. 1, 1898.

Mercury 13°, windy and some snow on the ground-moderated considerably during the day. Card from Dr. Farris. Mr. Johns wrote to Mary Johns. Mr. Johns and I called on the Martins.

Jan. 2, 1898. Sunday.

Mercury 12°, moderated, thawed in the sun. Mr. Alexander read a sermon this morning. Mr. Johns and I went to Mrs. Valentine Becker's funeral conducted by Mr. Penn.

Jan. 3, 1898.

Mild fine day, only sloppy, mercury 31°. Letter from Louise and Shirley.

Jan. 4, 1898.

Mercury 40°, thawing all day. I wrote to George. Mr. Johns called to see Joe James.

Jan. 5, 1898.

Mercury 30°, raw east wind, mercury got up to 39°, very damp. Mr. Johns wrote to Dr. Farris, sent him rent \$25.00 from Gloguia.

Jan. 6, 1898.

Mercury 39°, rained in the night, thawing today. Letter from Lizzie. I wrote to Fred. Mr. Johns wrote to Texas Presbyterian. Gusta Preap left to help her mother while her brother is sick and Mrs. Glenday has Ida Wallenbrock, Emma's cousin.

Jan. 7, 1898.

Mercury 85°, got up to 54°, very muddy and sloppy, cloudy. Letter from Fred. Mattie, Daisy and I went to the Ladies Missionary meeting at Mrs. Alexander's, a good attendance. Mrs. Stolze fixed porch of the wash house.

Jan. 8, 1898.

Mercury 39°, very muddy. My. Johns and I called at Pourie's and Mrs. Lemon's, her aunt, Mrs. Miller is there, met Mrs. Ferguson. Mattie is sick with Typhoid Fever. Glenday and her friend, Miss Clara Miller came on the 6:15 train.

Jan. 9, 1898. Sunday.

Mr. Trimble preached twice. Glenday and friend are here, Miss Clara is a very bright girl, they go home at 5:20. I was sick last night with one of my vomiting spells, better today.

Jan. 10, 1898.

Mercury 39°, heavy foggy damp day. I wrote to Lizzie. Mr. Johns wrote to Dr. Farris. Reverend Mr. Ferguson called.

Jan. 11, 1898.

Mercury 44°, cloudy, heavy foggy some rain in showers, frost about out of the ground. Mrs. Miller from High Hill called.

Jan. 12, 1898.

Mercury 56°, clear and warm, storm, thunder, lightning, rain and some hail last night, cloudy in afternoon with wind. Matt and I called at Theo McDearmon's. Fannie Allen here today. Sent mittens to Virginia.

Jan. 13, 1898.

Mercury 38°, cloudy this morning but cleared at noon-bright and not very cold. Mr. Trimble called. Cards from Annie and Glenday. Letter from Dollie. Note from Minnie, called at Martin.

Jan. 14, 1898.

Mercury 38°, cloudy, chilly east wind. Minnie and Winston took dinner with us, she has been up since yesterday. Load of coal came today.

Jan. 15, 1898.

Mercury 37°, cloudy all day, drizzled some and cooler, rained last night. Note from Dr. Farris enclosing draft for \$3.96, his taxed on lot.

Jan. 16, 1898. Sunday.

Clear, mild day. Mr. Alexander read a sermon this morning. Mercury 30° in early morning.

Jan. 17, 1898.

Mercury 37°, clear day, quite fine. Letter from Shirley. Mattie and I called at Dr. Evans. Mr. Franks and Dr. Bruere.

Jan. 18, 1898.

Mercury 37°, another clear mild day. I wrote to Shirley. Mattie and I called on Mrs. Charlie Meyers and None Pritchett.

Jan. 19, 1898.

Mercury 37°, cloudy, commenced raining at noon at noon, rained most of the afternoon, rainy this evening. I wrote to Dollie. Mr. Johns got a letter from Miss Clara Miller.

Jan. 20, 1898.

Mercury 37°, cloudy, damp, chilly day, rained a good deal last night. Letter from George.

Jan. 21, 1898.

Mercury 38°, clear part of the day and warm cloudy in afternoon. Mattie went to St. Louis to stay over Sunday. Ladies Aid met this afternoon at Miss Daisy Martin's. Letter from Fred.

Jan. 22, 1898.

Mercury 40°, rained all day, rained in the night, windy blowing tonight. Letter from Mrs. Douglas with P.O. Order for \$5.00 she borrowed.

Jan. 23, 1898. Sunday.

Mercury 31°, clear beautiful day, wind blew last night and a very little snow fell. Mr. Trimble preached this morning and at night.

Jan. 24, 1898.

Mercury 34°, clear all morning, clouded. Curtis cleaned up the stable yard. Mattie came home this evening. Mrs. Bruere called. Letter from Arthur.

Jan. 25, 1898.

Mercury 42°, big storm last night, rain, thunder and lightening and hail, raining this morning, wind blew very hard part of the day, a gale, did some damage in St. Louis, colder tonight.

Jan. 26, 1898.

Mercury 30°, clear, fine day. Mattie and I called at Mr. E. Burnett's. I called at Mrs. Sterms. Big fire last night in East St. Louis.

Jan. 27, 1898.

Mercury 28°, clear bright day. Mr. Penn died last night and Geo. Giehker. Wrote to Fred.

Jan. 28, 1898.

Mercury 36°, clear day. Mr. Penn buried today, a great crowd at the Methodist Church. Mr. Howison came to the funeral and took dinner with us.

Jan. 29, 1898.

Mercury 24°, clear in forenoon but clouded, chilly northwest wind. Letter from Lizzie and one from Louise.

Jan. 30, 1898. Sunday.

Mercury 32°. Mr. Trimble preached morning and evening. Meeting of elders and Deacons this afternoon. Mr. Pourie called to see Mrs. Glenday.

Jan. 31, 1898.

Clear, mercury 24°, moderated a little during the day. Letter from Mary Johns, Mary Pearce and Margaret.

Feb. 1, 1898.

Mercury 10°, coldest morning of the winter. Letter from Shirley. Mattie and I called on Mrs. Hussy and at the Martins.

Feb. 2, 1898.

Mercury 12° at nine tonight, quite windy all day, snowed a little in the early morning.

Feb. 3, 1898.

Mercury 10°, moderate fast during the day, southeast or south wind, terrible storms of snow, wind and cold all over the country-in the East very serious and severe. Postal from Fred. I wrote at Anna Weems.

Feb. 4, 1898.

Mercury 30°, cloudy and quite windy. Card from Shirley and Ellen Cowan. Mattie, Daisy and I went to our missionary meeting at Mrs. Baird's. Mr. Johns went to meet the Jefferson Street Church to make some plan for union, nothing happened.

Feb. 5, 1898.

Mercury 30°, clear, fine day. Matt and I called on Mrs. D.V. Martin. Letter from Lizzie, Mrs. Gauss is sick.

Feb. 6, 1898. Sunday.

Mercury 26°, clear, fine day. Mr. Alexander read a sermon. Dr. Bonfils came to dinner and stayed until 5:20 train. Card from Lizzie, Mrs. Gauss is better.

Feb. 7, 1898.

Mercury 34°, rose to 56°, quite a pleasant day, clouded in afternoon. Letter from Arthur. Miss Aphra here this evening. Load of wood.

Feb. 8, 1898.

Mercury 46°, quite warm. Louise came up this morning, took supper with us tonight. Elders and Deacons met here this evening to consider the union of the two churches, northern and southern Presbyterian.

Feb. 9, 1898.

Warm, mercury 49°, very foggy, rained some during the day. I called at the Martins.

Feb. 10, 1898.

Mercury 49°, very warm all day. Letter from Dr. Farris. Mr. Johns wrote to Mary Johns at Hot Springs. Louise went home on 10 o'clock train.

Feb. 11, 1898.

Mercury 48°, cloudy all day. Minnie and Winston came to dinner.

Feb. 12, 1898.

Mercury 35°, clear day. Mr. Trimble took dinner here today. I wrote to Lizzie. I have been laid up all afternoon with rheumatism. Miss Cora Cresop called.

Feb. 13, 1898. Sunday.

Mercury 38°, Mr. Trimble preached morning and evening.

Feb. 14, 1898.

Mercury 34°, cloudy, white frost. Letter from Ella (nee Johns). Mrs. Orme and Mrs. Hoelke called.

Feb. 15, 1898.

Mercury 34°, clear most of the day, wind north. Matt got a letter from Louise. I wrote to Shirley.

Feb. 16, 1898.

Mercury 33°, wind got southeast, chilly clear mostly.

Feb. 17, 1898.

Mercury 44°, cloudy and threatening, wind south and warm, drizzling this evening. Elders and Deacons met here this evening to discuss union of the churches. I wrote to Fred.

Feb. 18, 1898.

Mercury 32°, chilly, raw day. Letter from Glenday and Rev. E. E. Smith. Mattie and I attended the Ladies Aid this afternoon at Mrs. C. Meyers.

Feb. 19, 1898.

Mercury 38°, rained last night, rained nearly all day today. Aphra came up a minute, she is just from St. Louis.

Feb. 20, 1898.

Mercury 30°, snowed nearly all day but not much lying on the ground, cold windy. Shirley came this morning.

Feb. 21, 1898.

Cold, mercury 24°, snowed some last night, cold all day, cloudy. Shirley went home yesterday.

Feb. 22, 1898.

Mercury 28°, warmer, clear. Letter from Louise. Expected George to supper but he failed to come. Mattie has gone to an entertainment for the Episcopal Church "Cake Walk".

Feb. 23, 1898.

Mercury 36°, clear high wind, disagreeable. Mattie went to St. Louis on 10 o'clock. George came this evening.

Feb. 24, 1898.

Mercury 35°, George left on the accommodation train this morning. Letter from Lizzie, all well Mr. Johns wrote to Mary and John Pearce. Miss Daisy called this morning.

Feb. 25, 1898.

Mercury 28°, clear. Mattie did not come this evening.

Feb. 26, 1898.

Mercury 28°, chilly windy, cloudy. Letter from Mary Pearce. Mattie came home from St. Louis this morning. Wrote to George, sent him his note and draft.

Feb. 27, 1898. Sunday.

Mercury 31°, fine clear day. Mr. Trimble preached twice, quite a good audience this morning.

Feb. 28, 1898.

Mercury 32°, cloudy snowed a little in the morning but cleared. Mrs. Lucy McDearmon and Mrs. Orme and Miss Aphra called. Letter from Shirley.

Mar. 1, 1898.

Mercury 35°, chilly, cloudy day, windy very keen, colder tonight. Mattie went to St. Louis morning. I wrote to Lizzie. Mrs. Udstad and Mrs. Hendry called.

Mar. 2, 1898.

Mercury 32°, chilly damp day. Letter from Louisa Morgan, is sick. Mattie came home this evening Anderson cleaned up the garden today.

Mar. 3, 1898.

Mercury 34°, chilly, cloudy day.

Mar. 4, 1898.

Mercury 28°, cleared and moderate and was a fine day. Card from Louise. Rev. Ferguson called this morning. Matt and I attended the Ladies Missionary Union at Mrs. Hendry.

Mar. 5, 1898.

Mercury 32°, cold, chilly wind blowing, very searching. Mr. Johns and I rode out to the Dierker farm this morning to look for a cow- they had a sale today. Mrs. Lemon called.

Mar. 6, 1898. Sunday.

Mercury 35°. Church meeting elected a trustee for the church property-voted on the question as to whether we united with the Jefferson Street Church and go north-unanimously carried if they can pay off their debt. The meeting was not a pleasant one.

Mar. 7, 1898.

Mercury 38°, this has been a mild, pleasant day. Letters from Minnie and Arthur. Fred came up this morning. Mr. Johns and I called at Rev. Mr. Ferguson's.

Mar. 8, 1898.

Warm, mercury 46°. Mattie went to St. Louis on the 10 o'clock train. Clear and quite warm.

Mar. 9, 1898.

Quite warm today, windy, very dusty. Curtis planted potatoes, peas and onions- sewed lettuce. Louise came up this morning, called up this evening.

Mar. 10, 1898.

Mercury 41°, cloudy and damp, rained a little in the night, rained this evening. Mattie came home this morning. Louise went home to 5:20 train. Horse broke the buggy shafts.

Mar. 11, 1898.

Rained last night, mercury 50°, cloudy and cooler today. Anderson white washed chicken house and raked leaves off the meadow, sowed grass and clover.

Mar. 12, 1898.

Rained all night, rained today, mercury 42°. Letter from Lizzie, all well. Mattie and I went to Daisy Martin's this afternoon, her mission band gave a "tea". Mr. Johns wrote to Dr. Farris.

Mar. 13, 1898. Sunday.

Mercury 40°, fine day. Mr. Trimble preached morning and evening.

Mar. 14, 1898.

Mercury 42°, east wind raw. Thermometer got up to near 70°. Mr. Johns brought a cow, will come tomorrow. Mrs. Glenday not well this evening.

Mar. 15, 1898.

Mercury 56°, thunder storm in the night, some rain, quite warm all day. Cow came this afternoon. Mr. Johns and Fred went to the farm today, wheat greatly improved. Mrs. Glenday quite sick. Dr. Johns here twice today. I wrote to Shirley.

Mar. 16, 1898.

Mercury 52°, quite warm, cloudy some. Letter from Dr. Farris. Mrs. Glenday still quite sick.

Mar. 17, 1898.

Cooler today, rained a little. Mrs. Glenday went to the hospital this morning. She was helpless and we could not lift her. She is very bad, not likely to be better.

Mar. 18, 1898.

Quite warm, thunder storm last night, heavy rain in the night and this morning. Daisy and I went to the "Ladies Aid" at Mrs. J. E. Martin's. I wrote to Lizzie.

Mar. 19, 1898.

Mercury 68°, rained in the night, rained today, very warm until this evening, wind changed and cooler. Letter from Shirley. Fred left this morning at 10 o'clock.

Mar. 20, 1898. Sunday.

Cloudy, mercury 49°, cloudy. Mr. Alexander read a sermon. Rained all afternoon, pour down part of the time. Mattie went to see Mrs. Glenday, she is some better.

Mar. 21, 1898.

Rained all day, rained all last night. Letter from Fred. Mr. Johns saw Mrs. Glenday, she is very comfortable.

Mar. 22, 1898.

Mercury 59°. Rained all day. About 3 o'clock wind changed, we had a thunder storm and grew cooler, still cloudy. Letter from Lizzie.

Mar. 23, 1898.

Mercury 29°, snow in the night, snowing this morning. Cleared, milder. Letter from George. I wrote to Arthur.

Mar. 24, 1898.

Ice this morning, some snow, afternoon sun came out and moderate. Mrs. Parks and Robert Ferguson called.

Mar. 25, 1898.

Mercury 39°, clouded, chilly east wind, lightning this evening. Letter from Mary Pearce. Men commenced work on west room and Emma's.

Mar. 26, 1898.

Rained last night, thunder storm, cloudy and damp today, raining this evening. Plasterer and Mr. Stolze worked on the west room and Emma's room today. Mrs. Hendry here on missionary business.

Mar. 27, 1898. Sunday.

Mercury 64°, raining nearly all day, very heavy rain before noon. Mr. Johns and I went to the hospital to see Mrs. Glenday and to Will Pourie's to see his son who was hurt at the shops. None of us went to church and Mr. Trimble did not come.

Mar. 28, 1898.

Mercury 34°, clear. Letters from Fred and Louise. Plasterer finished, Mr. Stolze still at work. A little cool today.

Mar. 29, 1898.

Mercury 34°, cool all day. Mr. Stolze working in the room today. I called at Dr. Johnson's, Mrs. Watson's and Mr. Easton's. Matt went to hospital.

Mar. 30, 1898.

Mercury 36°, snowed in the morning, cool all day. Letter from Lizzie. Nan painted in the afternoon.

Mar. 31, 1898.

Mercury 38°, cool wind all day, clear. I had a severe attack of rheumatism last night. Henry Gauss came this morning.

Apr. 1, 1898.

Mercury 42°. Henry Gauss left this morning. Henry Dahker brought a load of clover hay and load of wood. Ladies Missionary Union met here this afternoon. Painter here this afternoon.

Apr. 2, 1898.

Mercury 42°, clear, fine day, air a little cool. Letters from Fred and Shirley and Mrs. Glenday's niece. Men at work on the room today. Mrs. Goebel called.

Apr. 3, 1898. Sunday.

Mercury 45°, rained today. Shirley came at 6 o'clock this morning and went home this evening. Sermon read in the church.

Apr. 4, 1898.

Rained all night, rained all day, cold rain, mercury 44°. Men finished Emma's room. Miss D. and A. Martin over dyeing eggs for Easter. Letters from Glenday and Annie D.

Apr. 5, 1898.

Quite cool, mercury 29°, cool all day. Mattie quite unwell, had a chill. Painters finished this afternoon. Letters from Shirley and Louise.

Apr. 6, 1898.

Mercury 34°, still cool. Emma cleaned her room. Matt and I mended carpet. Mattie some better but not well. Daisy here this evening. Card from Fred.

Apr. 7, 1898.

Mercury 38°, clear but cool air all day. Cleaned west room, Emma's and front room today, had Nannie. Elders and Deacons met here tonight. Card from Louise, Letter from Minnie.

Apr. 8, 1898.

Mercury 40°, cloudy. Easter cards from Louise. Mr. Johns called to see Mrs. Glenday, she is doing very well. Made cake this morning. Mattie very unwell.

Apr. 9, 1898.

Mercury 50°, fine day, clear and bright. Had a children's Easter Party this afternoon, Martins, Franks, McDearmon's, George's boys and Eleanor and Hussy. The children seemed to enjoy it very much. I am sick with my feet, rheumatism.

Apr. 10, 1898. Easter Sunday.

Beautiful, clear day. Eleanor and the boys here today. Mr. Alexander read a sermon.

Apr. 11, 1898.

Clear, bright day, mercury 40°. I have rheumatism very badly in my feet. The children left this morning at 10 o'clock. Curtis planted 4 rows of beets, two double rows of peas, 2 rows of corn.

Apr. 12, 1898.

Mercury 55°, a little cloudy but warm pleasant day, streets are quite dusty. I went down town this morning. Mrs. Hussey called this afternoon.

Apr. 13, 1898.

Mercury 45°, rained in the night and rained hard all day. Most of the day a furious wind driving the rain, almost a hurricane. Nannie and Emma cleaned Matt's room and the hall.

Apr. 14, 1898.

Mercury 43°, clear. Fred came up today. I wrote to Louise and a card to Annie. Took a hen off with 13 chickens.

Apr. 15, 1898.

Mercury 52°, clear, fine day. Letters from Louise and Mary Johns. Matt and I went to Mrs. Lemon to Ladies Aid. Shirley came up this evening. Nannie and Emma cleaned my room and parlor Mrs. Walker called.

Apr. 16, 1898.

Mercury 52°, clear, warm day. Shirley left this morning on early train.

Apr. 17, 1898. Sunday.

Mercury 65°, quite warm, clear for most of the day, clouded in afternoon and rained a little. Mr. Alexander read a sermon. Dr. Bonfils took dinner here.

Apr. 18, 1898.

Rained some in the night, rained today. Mercury 62° in the morning. I wrote to Lizzie. Fred still here.

Apr. 19, 1898.

Mercury 53°, cooler, cloudy most of the day. Letters from Annie and Louise. Fred is better.

Apr. 20, 1898.

Mercury 52°, clear, fine day, plowed the land below the grapes and hauled the manure out of the stable yard. Mr. Johns and I called on Miss Matt Rood.

Apr. 21, 1898.

Mercury 53°, cloudy and commenced raining before noon. Letter from Lizzie and card from Ellen Cowan.

Apr. 22, 1898.

Rained last night, rained today, mercury 56°.

Apr. 23, 1898.

Cloudy, mercury 57°, cleaned in the afternoon. Matt went to St. Louis at 1 o'clock. Dr. Davis called this evening.

Apr. 24, 1898. Sunday.

Cool and clear, cool north wind all day. Mr. Trimble preached in the morning. Mr. John and I rode out to Will Pourie's, his son is better, took him some magazines.

Apr. 25, 1898.

Clear and bright this morning. I went to St. Louis at 10 o'clock, clouded and rained all afternoon, shopped and went to Shirley's. Matt and I came home.

Apr. 26, 1898.

Clear, fine day, Mr. Johns wrote to Mary Johns.

Apr. 27, 1898.

Mercury 53°, clear. Curtis spaded behind the smoke house, set out a row of cabbage, one of tomatoes and one of okra. Beat the hall carpet. We put matting down in the upper hall and in the west room.

Apr. 28, 1898.

Mercury 53°, clear, pleasant day. We put down the hall carpet. I sowed some tomato seed. Rained a little in early morning but soon cleared.

Apr. 29, 1898.

Mercury 59°, clear and warm, some signs of rain at sundown. Mrs. Alexander called. Mr. Johns and Fred went to the farm, seems good prospect for wheat, planting corn.

Apr. 30, 1898.

Cloudy and rained, quite warm. Fred left this afternoon.

May 1, 1898. Sabbath.

Mercury 66°, quite warm, rained in morning, cleared and rained in afternoon. Shirley came this morning and left this afternoon. Mr. Alexander read a sermon.

May 2, 1898.

Mercury 64°, rained in the night some- cloudy but cleared. The rain yesterday was almost a tornado in some places-did considerable damage in St. Louis. Letter from Margaret.

May 3, 1898.

Cloudy all day, a little rain- cooler, mercury 59°.

May 4, 1898.

Mercury 49°, rained in the night, cloudy and damp with some rain today. Letters from Dollie and Louise. Missionary convention met tonight in our church.

May 5, 1898.

Mercury 51°. Cloudy and chilly all day. Professor Glanville took tea with us this evening- convention still going on.

May 6, 1898.

Mercury 48°, cleared but cool, showered a little in the afternoon. Letter from Fred. I wrote to Fred and Shirley.

May 7, 1898.

Mercury 51°, clear fine day. Mr. Barrett took dinner with us, preached at 4 o'clock, this afternoon- preparatory sermon for communion tomorrow. Letter from Louise.

May 8, 1898. Sabbath.

Beautiful day, clear, warmer. Communion Sunday. Mr. Barrett preached.

May 9, 1898.

Warmer, mercury 50°. Letters from Lizzie and Mary Pearce. Mattie and I called at Mrs. Parker's and Dr. Ferguson's. Curtis spaded in the garden this afternoon.

May 10, 1898.

Mercury 60°, clear, fine day until late this afternoon a thunderstorm came up. Letter from Shirley. Curtis spaded more ground, planted tall lima beans, cantaloups, peas, set out a row of tomatoes and bush lima beans.

May 11, 1898.

Mercury 65°, clear all day and warm- in the evening a storm came up, some wind, thunder and rain. Mr. Johns and I called at Mr. Hendry's and Mr. Udstad's. I called at the hospital.

May 12, 1898.

Cooler, mercury 60°, wind last night was quite storm, did some damage in St. Louis and here, blew down trees, the Base Ball Band Stand. Letters from George and Louise. I wrote to Shirley. Mr. Stolze fixed the fence back of barn and in front of the orchard.

May 13, 1898.

Cooler, mercury 58°, cloudy all day, rained in the afternoon. Card from Fred. Mattie and I went to Ladies' Missionary Meeting at Mrs. Lemon's.

May 14, 1898.

Mercury 58°, rained with thunder and lightning last night, everything very wet, cloudy most of the day today. Letter from Shirley.

May 15, 1898.

Mercury 65°, cloudy and clear, muggy atmosphere, rained a little this morning. Mr. Alexander read a sermon. Louise has a daughter, born this afternoon.

May 16, 1898.

Storm last night, thunder and lightning and very heavy rain, mercury this morning 64°. Letter from Shirley. I wrote to Shirley. I called at Martin's.

May 17, 1898.

Mercury 60°, clear most of the day. Mr. Johns wrote to George. I wrote to Fred and Dollie. Letter from Louisa, great flood there, their crops ruined with water. Mrs. Wright called.

May 18, 1898.

Mercury 64°, quite warm, a strong south wind, clear. Letter from Shirley. Daisy went to St. Louis today.

May 19, 1898.

Cloudy, very threatening, very warm, rained a little before night. Card from Shirley, they are getting along all right. Man plowed back of the garden and the chicken yard.

May 20, 1898.

Cloudy most of day and threatening but did not rain. Planted corn back of the garden and chicken yard. Curtis hoed late potatoes. George and Minnie have another boy. Postal from Shirley. Letters from Fred and Margaret. Matt and I went to Ladies Aid at Mrs. Olson's.

May 21, 1898.

Mercury 68°, terrific rain and thunder storm last night, lightning struck in several places and rain fell in torrents. Mr. Johns and I called at the Bond's and on Mrs. Reed. Received note from Shirley.

May 22, 1898. Sabbath.

Clear. Mr. Barrett preached morning and night. Took supper with us.

May 23, 1898.

Mercury 67°. Mattie went to St. Louis on the Accommodation, came home this evening, found all getting along very well. Letters from George and Lizzie.

May 24, 1898.

Mercury 73°, clear, fine growing day.

May 25, 1898.

Mercury 66°, clear fine day, planted squash in the garden. I wrote to George and Shirley.

May 26, 1898.

Mercury 66°, cooler all day, clear. Letter from Fred.

May 27, 1898.

Morning cloudy, rained in early morning and heavy rain this afternoon, thunderstorms. I wrote to Lizzie. Koenig fixed ground for late tomatoes, worked the other vegetables, planted more snaps and bush lime beans.

May 28, 1898.

Cloudy and cool, mercury 58°, cleared. Ellic called. I went to the Martin box. I wrote to Fred.

May 29, 1898. Sabbath.

Mercury 65°, very stormy night last night, one severe thunder storm after another came up and lasted all night, rain fell in torrents. We went to the Jefferson Street Church. Mr. Ferguson preached a very fine sermon from the text: "Enoch walked with God".

May 30, 1898.

Quite cloudy and cool, mercury 62°, cleared in the afternoon but cool. Letter from George, he is to name his boy "John Jay". Card from Shirley. Ellie came in the evening. Letter from Claude Johns.

May 31, 1898.

Clear and cool, mercury 64. Letter from Mary Johns, card from Fred.

June 1, 1898.

Mercury 68°, some clouds, thunder and lightning last night but little rain. I went to St. Louis called on the families, all well, fine babies.

June 2, 1898.

Warm, mercury 72°. Mattie went down to Shirley's this morning. Daisy came home this evening. Elders and Deacons met here this evening. I called to say "Goodbye" to Mrs. Bruere. Ellie came.

June 3, 1898.

Very warm, mercury 78°, very warm day, clear. Missionary Society met at Daisy's. I went. Put up two cans of cherries today.

June 4, 1898.

Mercury 76°, clouded in the afternoon but no rain. Curtis hoed the garden, cleared out nearly all the vegetables. Mrs. Fielding and Mrs. Douglas Martin called.

June 5, 1898.

Mercury 74°. Barralaeate sermon to graduating class at Lindenwood. Mr. Ferguson delivered it. House full. Matt, Louise, Shirley and Jane came this evening.

June 6, 1898.

Mercury 72°, clear and quite hot. Shirley left on early train. Louise and baby here. Mrs. J. B. Martin called on Louise. Curtis worked in garden. Man plowed corn and potatoes. Curtis planted corn-below the grapes.

June 7, 1898.

Warm, mercury 74°. Commenced taking ice. Sultry, thunder storm last night and one today, some rain this evening.

June 8, 1898.

Quite warm today. Mattie went to St. Louis to park Shirley and Louise's things for storing, came home this evening. Mr. Barrett called. Letter from Fred, he has a position in the Police Department. Rained about 6 o'clock.

June 9, 1898.

Mercury 75°, thunder storm last night, heavy rain. Clouds around and lightning tonight. Letter from Arthur.

June 10, 1898.

Mercury 75°, clouds all day and thunder showers.

June 11, 1898.

Mercury 70°, hard rains this morning, two showers. Claude Johns and his wife and three children came this morning before breakfast, spent the day and went on N.K.T. to St. Louis. Shirley came up this evening.

June 12, 1898. Sabbath.

Mercury 73°. Mr. Harrett here today, preached twice. George and Winston came up this morning, they with Shirley went down to St. Louis this afternoon. Rained.

June 13, 1898.

Mercury 72°, clear, fine day, drying. Letter from Glenday.

June 14, 1898.

Mercury 74°, clear day. Letter from Fred. Mr. Johns and I called at Hospital, Mr. Dillion's and Cox. Miss Aurelia McDearmon called.

June 15, 1898.

Shirley came up this evening on 6:04 train. I was quite sick with stomach and bowel trouble afternoon and evening. Rev. Mr. Ferguson called.

June 16, 1898.

Mercury 71°. Shirley left on early train. Curtis spaded some ground, planted corn where the peas were. Heavy clouds, thunder storm this afternoon and a pouring rain all afternoon. Louise took dinner with her sisters.

June 17, 1898.

Mercury 72°, rained last night and rained quite freely this morning. Letter from Lizzie. Mattie and I went to Ladies Aid at Mrs. Renno's.

June 18, 1898.

Clear, mercury 75°. I put up four-pint jars of raspberries. Mrs. Doug Martin called on Louise. Letter from Annie and Mary.

June 19, 1898. Sabbath.

Clear, cool. Shirley came up this morning. Mr. Alexander read a sermon. J. B. Martin and the girls came over to see the baby.

June 20, 1898.

Clear and cool, mercury 66°. Shirley left on early train. I put up 9-1/2 pints of raspberry jams.

June 21, 1898.

Clear, warmer, mercury 70°. Mr. Johns wrote to George. Louise went to St. Louis at noon.

June 22, 1898.

Mercury 72°, clear. Letter from Fred. Mr. Johns went to farm- harvesting part of the wheat, pretty good.

June 23, 1898.

Mercury 74°, quite warm, clear. Letter from George. Mr. and Mrs. R. Ferguson and Mrs. Parker called. Miss Bertha Goebel and Daisy called on Mattie and Louise. Matt, Louise and "Jane" went to the hospital this morning.

June 24, 1898.

Mercury 79°, this has been a very hot day. Koenig out the grass on back yard and around the front. Curtis planted corn between the potatoes, hoes the weeds out the melons and out down weeds below the raspberries. Mr. and Mrs. Bond called. I wrote to Fred and Lizzie.

June 25, 1898.

Mercury 78°, very hot day, some signs of rain. Mr. Johns and I called at St. Charles College. Shirley 25 years old today.

June 26, 1898. Sabbath.

Heavy rain last night, thunderstorm, rained today. Mr. Barrett preached. Shirley came this evening.

June 27, 1898.

Cloudy in the morning, cleared. Letters from Annie and Margaret. George came over at bedtime to sleep, his family are boarding at the College.

June 28, 1898.

Mercury 72°, clear, pleasant day. Mattie went to see Minnie at the College. Rev. Mr. Ayron called this afternoon.

June 29, 1898.

Warm, considerable breeze. Mr. Johns and I went to see Minnie, Winston was sick from eating green apples. Shirley came home this evening, sick. Mr. Johns and I called on Mrs. Bonsteel.

June 30, 1898.

Mercury 78°, warm day but clear. Shirley still here but better. Louisa went to St. Louis on the early train to let the paper know he could not go down. Mattie and I called on Mrs. Little at her father's, Mr. Ferguson.

July 1, 1898.

Mercury 78°, very warm day. Mr. Howison came to dinner. Koenig hoed in the garden. Card from Fred, letter from Glenday.

July 2, 1898.

Mercury 82°, very hot day. Glenday came this evening. Shirley is better.

July 3, 1898. Sabbath.

Mercury 84°, cool wind blew up from the west and made it more pleasant. Mr. Ferguson preached for us the first time this morning. We elected two deacons, Miller and Bennett; one elder, Cox, and will ask Mr. Ferguson to preach for us. Mr. Johns and I went out to see Minnie. George came this evening.

July 4, 1898.

Cooler, mercury 72°, quite pleasant all day. Shirley left on early train Glenday left this evening. Louise spent the day with her sisters.

July 5, 1898.

Clear, mercury 72°. Curtis worked in the garden all day. Mr. Johns went to the farm, they are threshing wheat, some of the wheat is tolerably good. Shirley came home at noon.

July 6, 1898.

Mercury 74°, Shirley left on early train, Louise sick in bed. Rev. Mr. Beale took dinner with us. Letter from Fred.

July 7, 1898.

Mercury 70°, cloudy and commenced raining, rained very hard nearly all day. Letter from Annie D. I put up 8 pints of blackberries.

July 8, 1898.

Cloudy and warm. Minnie and the children spent the day. Rained very hard in the night, great less from rain and high water in St. Louis and other places.

July 9, 1898.

Clear and cooler, pleasant day. Letter from Dollie. Louise had a chill, called the doctor.

July 10, 1898. Sabbath.

Cool, mercury 66°, very cool all day. Mr. Ferguson preached twice. George and Shirley came up from St. Louis this morning. George is to have his vacation.

July 11, 1898.

Very cool, mercury 60°. Shirley left on early train. George and Orrick and Winston took dinner with us. Rev. Mr. Ferguson and wife, Mrs. Cox and Mrs. Sturner called. Louise missed her chill.

July 12, 1898.

Mercury 66°, clear and warmer. Note from Glenday. Mr. Johns and I called at Mrs. Watson's. Mattie and I called at Lindenwood.

July 13, 1898.

Mercury 66°, little more clouds, I put up 5 pints of Blackberries. Fred came this evening.

July 14, 1898.

Cloudy and threatening, sprinkled a little but cleared without rain. The churches had their annual Sunday School picnic, all passed off well. Shirley came this evening.

July 15, 1898.

Clear, quite warm, mercury 78°. Shirley left on early train. Mattie is suffering with her back, cannot move without great pain. George and family called this evening.

July 16, 1898.

Warm, mercury 74°. Mattie a little better today. Baby "Jane" had fever again this afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. R. Ferguson, Mrs. Parker and Mrs. Little called.

July 17, 1898. Sabbath.

Mercury 76°, had a shower at noon. Mr. Ferguson preached morning and night. The new older and deacons were ordained this morning. Shirley came up this morning. George and Orrick came to dinner.

July 18, 1898.

Mercury 75°. Shirley left on early train. Mattie is not able to be downstairs. Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson and Aphra and Daisy Martin selected the paper for the church. Mr. Hildebrand brought out samples. Letter from Fred.

July 19, 1898.

Mercury 77°, very hot day, but strong south wind. I wrote to Fred and Dollie. Shirley came this evening. Mrs. Wright's carriage broke down in front of our yard. George, Minnie and Mrs. Wright were in it, the ladies were thrown forward and bruised a little. J. B. Martin and wife called this evening.

July 20, 1898.

Mercury 72°, quite a wind last night, some rain, cooler today, wind in the west. Shirley left on early train. Mattie is better.

July 21, 1898.

Mercury 78°, fair day. Koenig out the grass in the back yard. George, Minnie and Winston took supper with us. Mr. Johns and I called at Mr. Hoelke's to see Naomi Barron. Mr. Charles Bruere died at the hospital today.

July 22, 1898.

Mercury 74°, some cloudy but no rain. Letter from Lizzie. Ladies Aid met at Mrs. Udstad's, eighteen ladies present.

July 23, 1898.

Hot day, mercury 75° at 7 o'clock. Mr. Charles Bruere buried this afternoon from his sister's, Mr. Becker. Mr. and Mrs. Udstad and two of these children called this evening.

July 24, 1898. Sabbath.

Very warm day. Mr. Ferguson preached morning and evening. Shirley came up this morning. George, Minnie, Winston and John Jay spent the day.

July 25, 1898.

Mercury 78°. Shirley left on early train. I wrote to Lizzie. Very warm day until about 5 o'clock when a breeze sprung up, clouds gathered and rained with thunder and lightning.

July 26, 1898.

Mercury 73°, quite warm in afternoon.

July 27, 1898.

Mercury 78°, quite warm, clear. Letter from Fred. Shirley came this evening. Mr. and Mrs. Olson called.

July 28, 1898.

Mercury 75°, very sultry day, had a little rain last night and threatened all afternoon but passed around. Mr. Johns wrote to Louisa. We called at Mrs. Bates, Cynthia Walton was there, also called at Mr. Horring's, the new school principal.

July 29, 1898.

Mercury 70°, stormed last night, not heavy rain. At six this morning rained heavily with thunder, rained in showers nearly all day. Letter from Lizzie.

July 30, 1898.

Storms all around and rained here, a great deal of lightning, mercury 72°, a very remarkable spell of weather-rained all day, still cloudy. Mr. Johns called at Hospital and Mrs. Dunlap's.

July 31, 1898. Sabbath.

Mercury 68°, rainy day. We had no service in our church. Mr. Johns and Mattie went to the M.E. Church. Shirley came home this morning. Elders met here this evening.

Aug. 1, 1898.

Mercury 67°, heavy fog. Shirley left on early train. Louise and Jane spent the day with her sisters.

Aug. 2, 1898.

Mercury 70°, a very heavy rain at eleven this morning, several rains during this afternoon. Things are just drenched. Mattie has been at church all day attending to the cleaning.

Aug. 3, 1898.

Cloudy and cool. I wrote to Fred. Mattie still cleaning the church. Letter from Claude Johns. George and Minnie called this evening.

Aug. 4, 1898.

Clear and some warmer, mercury 66°. Mr. Herring and wife called. Minnie spent the day. Shirley came home this evening.

Aug. 5, 1898.

Mercury 67°, pleasant day. Letter from Mary Johns. Mattie finished at the church. Mrs. Lemon, Hass and Reid called to show Mrs. H's new baby boy. Ellie took supper with us. Shirley left on early train.

Aug. 6, 1898.

Mercury 70°, quite warm today. Mrs. Husing called. Horse stepped on Mr. John's foot and hurt him quite badly.

Aug. 7, 1898.

Very warm cloudy and rained a little. Mr. Ferguson morning and evening. The church looks very nice. Shirley came up this morning. George came to supper.

Aug. 8, 1898.

Mercury 70°, cloudy and raining, very heavy rain between 7 & 8 o'clock. Letter from Fred. Mr. Johns wrote to Mary Johns. Dr. Bonfils ate dinner here.

Aug. 9, 1898.

Clear, mercury 69°, fine, clear day. Nattie went to St. Louis this morning. Ellie here tonight with Louise. Miss Ollie Williams died last night.

Aug. 10, 1898.

Mercury 69°, clouded some and warmer in afternoon. Orrick took dinner with us. Minnie, Horace, and Winston called. Mattie came home this evening.

Aug. 11, 1898.

Warm, mercury 71°. Rev. Mr. Ferguson called. Mr. Johns and I called on Minnie. Letter from Lizzie.

Aug. 12, 1898.

Mercury 66°, very pleasant day. I called on Mrs. Becker's, Franks and Hussy. The papers tonight say peace is declared.

Aug. 13, 1898.

Mercury 69°, rained a little this morning, cool, pleasant day after it cleared.

Aug. 14, 1898.

Mercury 69°, rained this morning, thundered all side, quite cloudy until afternoon. Mr. Ferguson preached morning and night. Shirley and Louise with J.B. Martin and Emily had their babies baptized at the Martin "box" this afternoon by Mr. Ferguson. Quite a number of the family there.

Aug. 15, 1898.

Mercury 72°. Shirley left on early train. Letter from Fred and Mary. Matt and I went to the church to see to putting down the matting. I called at the hospital.

Aug. 16, 1898.

Quite hot today. Curtis cut weeds and sawed wood. Koenig cut the grass in the yard and garden. Miss Daisy Martin took supper with us.

Aug. 17, 1898.

Mercury 78°, cloudy most of the day, close and sultry. Mrs. Reasor and Mrs. Ayres called. I went to see Ellie. Robinson and Curtis hauled manure out of the cow yard. I put up green grape jelly.

Aug. 18, 1898.

Mercury 72°, threatened rain but passed off. Mr. Johns and I called at Mr. Ferguson's and Mr. Gallaher's and Renno's. Shirley came this evening.

Aug. 19, 1898.

Cooler today. I wrote to Lizzie. Letter from Dr. Farris. Mattie and I went to Ladies Aid at Mr. Alexander's. Louise went to St. Louis on early train with Shirley.

Aug. 20, 1898.

Warmer, 72°, been quite warm today, threatened rain, and a little shower but cleared at noon.

Aug. 21, 1898. Sabbath.

Mercury 78°, very hot day. Mr. Ferguson preached morning and evening. Shirley came up this morning.

Aug. 22, 1898.

Very hot, mercury 78°. Shirley left on early train. I put up two quarts of pears. Herman left today.

Aug. 23, 1898.

Another hot day, mercury 80°. Letter from Lizzie. Louise put up pears. I wrote a card to Lizzie.

Aug. 24, 1898.

Cooler today, threatened rain last night but passed around. I wrote to Fred. Put up 18 cans of tomatoes. Shirley came home this evening.

Aug. 25, 1898.

Clear, rather cooler, sure hot. Letter from Arthur. I preserved pears today. Miss Lizzie Rhodes called.

Aug. 26, 1898.

Warm, mercury 73°. Letter from Fred. Mattie went to St. Louis this morning, came home this evening. Louise spent the day with her sisters. Emma and I put up 18 cans of peaches.

Aug. 27, 1898.

Cooler, 70°, clear. Curtis raked weeds off the meadow and burned caterpillars on the trees.

Aug. 28, 1898. Sabbath.

Mercury 70°, grew hotter as the day advanced. Mr. Ferguson absent and Mr. Alexander read a sermon. George and George Jr. took dinner with us. Shirley came on early train.

Aug. 29, 1898.

Mercury 70°, been a hot day but a good breeze. Shirley left on early train. Aphra called.

Aug. 30, 1898.

Very hot, mercury 78°. Card from Henry Gauss. I called at Mr. Bennett's. A neighbor, Mrs. Ronswider seriously burned with gasoline.

Aug. 31, 1898.

Hot, clear and dry, mercury 77°. Jane is sick today, bowels disordered, some dysentery symptoms. She is better tonight, the doctor came to see her. Shirley came home this evening.

Sept. 1, 1898.

Very warm day, dry. Miss Aphra Martin was married to Mr. Lyons this morning at 11 o'clock, a home wedding, only relatives and new friends. They left at 12:45 for Kirkwood, to Little Rock tonight. John M. Gauss came this evening. The baby seems better.

Sept. 2, 1898.

Very hot today, strong wind blowing all day but hot, mercury 78°. I wrote to Fred. Jane has been quite sick all day. The doctor came to see her this evening, she seems better now at bed time.

Sept. 3, 1898.

Very hot and dry, mercury 78°, Mr. Johns wrote to Mary Johns. Baby Jane is not well. I fixed 18 pounds of peaches for sweet pickles.

Sept. 4, 1898. Sabbath.

Very hot, mercury 82°. Shirley came up this morning. Mr. Ferguson preached in morning, no night service. Jane not so well this evening.

Sept. 5, 1898.

Still very hot, high wind, mercury 82°. Shirley left on early train. Jane had a bad night but better this morning, feeding her on barely water. Mr. Johns and I called at Mr. Herring's.

Sept. 6, 1898.

Mercury 72°, quite a rain and wind storm in the night. Jane is better today. I called at Dr. Bruere's and Daisy's. Rain quite hard this afternoon. Letter from Lizzie.

Sept. 7, 1898.

Very cool, mercury 56°, cool all day, clear. Card from Fred. Shirley came home this evening. Jane was worse again this morning, sent for Dr. Bruere, better this evening.

Sept. 8, 1898.

Cool, mercury 58°. Shirley left on early train. Jane better. Mrs. McDearmon and Mrs. Orme called. Mattie and I went down town this morning. Mr. Johns not well.

Sept. 9, 1898.

Warmer, mercury 69°, clear most of the day. Mrs. Bruere called. Jane seems much better.

Sept 10, 1898.

Cool this morning, mercury 56°. Mr. Johns not well, trouble with his bowels. Doctor gave him medicine. I called at the hospital to see Mrs. Glenday she is quite unwell. Jane seemed uneasy this afternoon but is quite tonight.

Sept. 11, 1898. Sabbath.

Mercury 56°. Shirley came home this morning. Mr. Ferguson preached morning and night. Mr. Johns quite unwell.

Sept. 12, 1898.

Mercury 58° at six in the morning. Shirley left on early train. Mr. Johns some better. Mr. Ferguson called, and Dr. Bruere came to see Mr. Johns. Card from Fred. I wrote to him.

Sept. 13, 1898.

Warmer, mercury 61°, rained all night, raining this morning but cleared soon. Mrs. Bates and Mrs. Rhinehart, Naomi Barron, Miss Baum and Cora Holke called. Mr. Johns much better.

Sept. 14, 1898.

Warmer, mercury 61°, rained this morning with thunder, cleared early. Fred and Annie came up today, she went home this evening. Shirley came home at six o'clock.

Sept. 15, 1898.

Warm, mercury 68°, Shirley and Louise went to St. Louis on the early train. Fred went home on the 5 o'clock train. Louise came on the 6:04 o'clock. Dr. Bruere called to see Mr. Johns.

Sept. 16, 1898.

Mercury 68°, cloudy and misty this morning, cleared in afternoon. Louise spent the day with her sisters. Mattie and I went to Ladies Aid at Mrs. Burnett's. Mr. Johns rode out this afternoon.

Sept. 17, 1898.

Mercury 68°, thunder storm last night- clear day. Quite warm during the day. Mr. Johns better.

Sept. 18, 1898. Sabbath.

Mercury 70°, very hot day. Shirley came this morning. Mr. Ferguson preached twice.

Sept. 19, 1898.

Mercury 72°, hot day. Louise and Shirley left on early train, she will get her house ready, did not come this evening.

Sept. 20, 1898.

Quite warm, mercury 70° at seven in the morning. Louise came this evening.

Sept. 21, 1898.

Cloudy, mercury 70°, Louise, Jane and Mattie left for St. Louis this morning. It has been a long, lonely day. Rained nearly all day.

Sept. 22, 1898.

Mercury 68°, rained in the night and showered all day today. Mr. Johns wrote to Mary Pearce.

Sept. 23, 1898.

Still quite hot, clear. Letter from Mattie and Lady Jane. I called at the hospital. Mrs. Ullin called.

Sept. 24, 1898.

Very hot, mercury 74°. Mattie came home this evening, left all well-saw all the families.

Sept. 25, 1898. Sabbath.

Rained very hard about 8 o'clock this morning but stopped in time for us to go to church. Mr. Ferguson preached morning and evening.

Sept. 26, 1898.

Very warm, mercury 74°, at seven this morning, she has been a very hot day. Letters from Mary and Fred. Mattie re-potted some of her plants.

Sept. 27, 1898.

Cooler, mercury 68°. Mattie and I re-potted more plants. Mattie and I called at Mrs. Doug. Martin's, Miss Watson and Mrs. Easton.

Sept. 28, 1898.

Very warm, mercury 74°, very hot all day, clear. Louise and Jane came this morning, spent the day with Daisy and Jule. Jane has grown. Mrs. Baird called to see Matt.

Sept. 29, 1898.

Mercury 74°, strong, south wind most of the day cloudy toward night and a little sprinkle. Letter from Lizzie. I wrote to Fred. I have been taking medicine all day.

Sept. 30, 1898.

Mercury 71°, rained this morning, showered till noon, cooler tonight cloudy. Letter from Louise and Jane. Minnie and Emma cleaned the front room and the west room.

Oct. 1, 1898.

Raining this morning, mercury 71°, rained a good part of the day, wind still in east, dismal day.

Oct. 2, 1898. Sabbath.

Mercury 70°, rained this morning but cleared before church time. Mr. Ferguson preached twice, fair congregation.

Oct. 3, 1898.

Mercury 70°, clear. Man put down the front bedroom carpet. I wrote to Lizzie. Mr. Johns and I called on Mrs. Bonsteel, Mrs. Parker and Ferguson and Miss Mattie Rood at Mr. Baird's. Letter from Anna Weems.

Oct. 4, 1898.

Mercury 72°, quite hot all day, clear. Tolke brought load of clover hay.

Oct. 5, 1898.

Mercury 71° at seven but got cool fast, down to 65°, cloudy, chilly, gloomy day. Letters from Shirley and Jane. I called the see Mrs. Lyons.

Oct. 6, 1898.

Mercury 60°, clear part of the day and part very cloudy. Mattie and I called at Mrs. Hussy's and the Martin's.

Oct 7, 1898.

Mercury 64°, cloudy all day. Mrs. Lyons and Miss Daisy Williams called. Mattie and I went to Ladies Missionary Society. John and Edward planted six vines by the church.

Oct. 8, 1898.

Mercury 62°, cloudy all day, damp and disagreeable. Mattie and I called at the hospital. Mrs. Glenday is very dissatisfied but her health is very good.

Oct. 9, 1898. Sabbath.

Mercury 64°, cloudy damp day. While in church we had a heavy rain. Communion Sunday. Mr. Ferguson preached morning and night, very good congregation in the morning.

Oct. 10, 1898.

Mercury 63°, clear in the morning, rained by twelve, raining this evening. Letters from George, Fred, Louise and Mary Johns. Mr. Johns and I rode down town and called at Mrs. Watson's who is sick.

Oct. 11, 1898.

Mercury 63°, west wind and clear. Louise and Jane came this morning with Aphra, took dinner at home, came here in the afternoon. Mattie took her to the train. Mrs. Parker and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fergueson called.

Oct. 12, 1898.

Mercury 53°. Mr. Johns and I rode down town and called at Will Pourie's and Mrs. Lemon, found no one at home at both houses. Letter from Margaret. Made fire in sitting room.

Oct. 13, 1898.

Cold, mercury 51°, strong west wind blowing. Card from Fred. Letter from Glenday.

Oct. 14, 1898.

Mercury 44°, some frost in low places. Letter from Lizzie. Took flowers inside. Mrs. Dr. Ferguson, Mary McDearmon and Martin called. Matt invited to Olson's tonight.

Oct. 15, 1898.

Mercury 54°, pleasant day, only windy. John and I went to St. Louis at 11 o'clock, took lunch with Louise. Fred took John to exposition and I, at four o'clock went to Fred's, stayed until time for the late train at 9 o'clock when we came home.

Oct. 16, 1898. Sabbath.

Warm, pleasant day. Shirley came up. Mattie had sick headache. I went to church tonight. Mr. Ferguson preached morning and night.

Oct. 17, 1898.

Rained in the night, cloudy and showery this morning, mercury 54°, but began to get colder tonight, quite cool. Storm all over the west, wind, snow and sleet.

Oct. 18, 1898.

Cold, mercury 41°, rained most of the day, only a drizzle. Letter from George. Mattie sent Lizzie some things by express.

Oct. 19, 1898.

Mercury 44°, clouded up suddenly this afternoon and raining this evening. Made fire in the bedroom. Mr. Johns not well. Dr. Johnson came to see him this morning. I got medicine from Dr. Bruere.

Oct. 20, 1898. **Goes to hospital to see Mrs. Glenday

Mercury 41°, rained nearly all day, rained hard last night. Mr. Johns is better today. I went to the** hospital today, Dr. Johnson called this morning. Letter from Dollie.

Oct. 21, 1898.

Cloudy and some rain, mercury 44°. Mr. Johns not so well, did not sleep last night. Doctor came and quieted him. Mr. Ferguson called. I went to the Ladies Aid at Rev. Mr. Ferguson's.

Oct. 22, 1898.

Cloudy, mercury 44°, cloudy all day. Mr. Johns better today, slept better last night. Rev. Mr. Ferguson called. Miss Watson and Daisy called. Letter from George.

Oct. 23, 1898. Sabbath.

Mercury 38°, heavy white frost, vegetation wilted. Mr. Johns nor I either went to church. George came up this morning.

Oct. 24, 1898.

Mercury 57°, quite warm, strong south wind. Mr. Johns and I rode down town and back, he is seemingly better.

Oct. 25, 1898.

Rained in the night, cooler, mercury 47°, blustery, drizzling all day, turned cooler. Letter from Fred.

Oct. 26, 1898.

Cold this morning, freezing, quite cool all day. Mattie went to St. Louis this morning at 10 o'clock. Letter from Arthur. Mr. Johns and I rode down town this afternoon.

Oct. 27, 1898.

Mercury 37°, clear day. Louise and Jane took dinner at Daisy's, here tonight. Mattie came home this morning. Rev. Mr. Ferguson, Mrs. Ferguson and Miss Moore called.

Oct. 28, 1898.

Mercury 38°, clear beautiful day and much milder. Louise and Jane left this afternoon on the 5:20 train. I wrote to Fred.

Oct. 29, 1898.

Mercury 32°, cloudy all day. Mr. Johns rode down town this afternoon. Rev. Mr. Fleming from Lynchburg, Va., called this afternoon.

Oct. 30, 1898. Sabbath.

Mercury 42°. Mr. Johns and I went to church in the morning, Mattie at night. Mr. Ferguson preached in the morning and Powell spoke for the Children's Home in St. Louis.

Oct. 31, 1898.

Mercury 36°, grew warmer and turned out a fine day. Mr. Johns rode out twice today. Called at Mrs. Watson's to see the Rev. Mr. Fleming.

Nov. 1, 1898.

Mercury 50°, warm today and clear until evening. Mr. Johns and I called at Theo McDearmon's on Mrs. McDearmon and Mrs. Stonebraker. I wrote to Dollie.

Nov. 2, 1898.

Mercury 50°, quite warm all day, hazy. Mr. Johns and I called at Fitzgerald's and Mrs. Meyers. Mrs. Wright, Theo McDearmon, Doug Martin called. Rev. Mr. Ferguson called. I made soup.

Nov. 3, 1898.

Warm, mercury 52°, cleaned the sitting room and hall this morning. Ellen Cowan came. Dr. Bonfils came to dinner and Tom Pearce called in the afternoon. Letters from Fred and Glenday.

Nov. 4, 1898.

Mercury 52°, warm, strong, south wind blowing all day. Ellen Cowan left this morning. Men came to fix heater pipes.

Nov. 5, 1898.

Mercury 58°, rained in the night with thunder. Letter from Shirley. Strong wind blowing all day but not very cold.

Nov. 6, 1898. Sabbath.

Mercury 46°, clear, west wind. Shirley came up this morning, looking well, went home this evening. "Central Mills" burned last night.

Nov. 7, 1898.

Mercury 44°, wind from the south, quite strong. Koenig covered the raspberries. Mr. Kohl took raspberries to set out.

Nov. 8, 1898.

Mercury 58°, cloudy, commenced raining at noon, light rain all afternoon. Election Day, the town seem quite. Daisy went down to see Louise this morning.

Nov. 9, 1898.

Mercury 46°, rained last night, colder this morning and cloudy. I went to St. Louis to see the Flower Show, it was very beautiful- rained most of the day. Daisy came home with me. I took dinner at Shirley's, he was at home, had been up all night.

Nov. 10, 1898.

Mercury 38°, cloudy and chilly, very disagreeable all day. Mr. Johns did not get out. Letter from Minnie. I wrote a card to Louise.

Nov. 11, 1898.

Mercury 33°, clear and frosty. Card from Ellen. Rev. Mr. Ferguson and Mrs. Bonsteel called. Mr. Johns and I rode down town.

Nov. 12, 1898.

Mercury 36°, chilly, cloudy day. John went to St. Louis this morning to meet his father. Mr. Johns and I rode down town.

Nov. 13, 1898. Sabbath.

Cloudy, mercury 45°. John and his father came home at ten o'clock last night. Mr. Ferguson preached twice. Mr. Johns and Henry called to see Mrs. Glenday.

Nov. 14, 1898.

Mercury 43°, cleared today. Letter from Fred. Card from Louise. Mr. Johns drove down town twice today alone. Dr. Ferguson called to see him.

Nov. 15, 1898.

Cold, mercury 34°, clear, crisp day. Henry Gauss left this morning. Fred came this evening. Anderson cleaned the cellar and chicken yard, and shucked the corn in the garden.

Nov. 16, 1898.

Mercury 45°, clear most of the day and quite pleasant. Mattie and I called at Mrs. J.K. McDearmon's walked there.

Nov. 17, 1898.

Cloudy, strong, southeast wind, mercury 45°, cleared in the afternoon. Fred went home today, Mattie went to the city with him, came home this evening. Letter from Glenday.

Nov. 18, 1898.

Mercury 46°, fine pleasant day. Mattie and I went to Ladies Aid Society at Mrs. Baird's, quite a good turn out. George came up this evening to spend the night.

Nov. 19, 1898.

Mercury 42°, clear, cool day. George left this morning on accommodation train. Mrs. Parker and Mrs. Coddington, her friend, called. Mr. Johns and I called at Rev. Mr. Ferguson's-not at home.

Nov. 20, 1898. Sabbath.

Mercury 45°, warm, southeast wind, cloudy some. Mr. Ferguson preached in morning, Dr. Rennor or Lindenwood preached at night. Mr. Johns and I called on Mr. Alexander and Mr. Dougherty they are both confined to the house, not well.

Nov. 21, 1898.

Mercury 60°, cloudy, high wind and some rain, wind blew a gale and in the afternoon, rained pretty steadily.

Nov. 22, 1898.

Mercury 19°, blizzards all over the country, rained and snowed last night, mercury fell from 60°, windy blowing hard. Letter from Fred.

Nov. 23, 1898.

Cold this morning, mercury 19°, cold all day, hard to keep warm in the house. Letter from Glenday. Louise and Jane came today and took dinner with us-with Daisy tonight.

Nov. 24, 1898. Thanksgiving Day.

Mercury 19°. I went to church at Jefferson Street Church. Rev. Mr. Ramsey preached. Rev. Mr. Ferguson, Mrs. Ferguson, her father Mr. Green and Hays took dinner with us. Glenday came up and spent the day. Louise went home today.

Nov. 25, 1898.

NO ENTRY THIS DATE.

Nov. 26, 1898.

Mercury 14°, snowed last night, very cold this morning, hard to keep warm.

Nov. 27, 1898. Sabbath.

Lizzie milder through still quite cold. Mr. Ferguson preached twice, not many out to either service.

Nov. 28, 1898.

Warmer, mercury 27°, cloudy and drizzled some during the day. Mr. Johns and I called at Mrs. Watson's and Dr. Johnson's to see Mrs. Shore. John had a letter from home, Minna broke her arm.

Nov. 29, 1898.

Mercury 35°, fine clear day. Letters from Mary Pearce and Mary Johns. Mr. Johns and I called at Mr. C. Wilson's and Mrs. Renno.

Nov. 30, 1898.

Mercury 35°. Cloudy, tried to snow at noon. Mattie and I both sick with headache and sick stomach this morning, better this evening. I wrote letter to Arthur and card to Louisa.

Dec. 1, 1898.

Mercury 29°, clear in the morning, clouded. Letter from Lizzie, Minna is getting along very well. Rev. Mr. Ferguson called. Mr. Johns and I rode down town.

Dec. 2, 1898.

Mercury 35°, very fine pleasant day. I went to St. Louis, took lunch with Louise, went down to the store to get shows. Saw George a minute. Letter to Fred.

Dec. 3, 1898.

Mercury 34°, heavy white frost and the atmosphere heavy and cloudy- feels like snow.

Dec. 4, 1898. Sabbath.

Mercury 15°, cold wind. Mr. Ferguson preached twice. Mr. Johns and Mattie did not go out.

Dec. 5, 1898.

Mercury 20°, quite a warm pleasant day. Mr. Johns rode down town twice, had an attack of confusion in his head, sent for Dr. Bruere- it soon passed off. I went to the hospital, Mrs. Glenday is better. Man came to fix front room heater.

Dec. 6, 1898.

Mercury 35°, cloudy in the morning but cleared, wind quite sharp. Mattie and I ground cabbage for pickle. Mr. Johns and I called on Miss Aurelia McDearmon.

Dec. 7, 1898.

Mercury 26°, clear, sharp wind all day clear. Mr. Johns wrote to Mary Johns. Card from Fred.

Dec. 8, 1898.

Mercury 18°, cold all day, clear. Fred came up this morning.

Dec. 9, 1898.

Cold, mercury 13°, very cold all day. Mattie went to St. Louis this morning. I wrote to Louise.

Dec. 10, 1898.

Mercury 11°, went up to 34°, clear and no wind. Rev. Mr. Ferguson called this afternoon. Mattie came home.

Dec. 11, 1898. Sabbath.

Warmer, clouded. Mr. Ferguson preached twice. Shirley, Louise and Jane came up today.

Dec. 12, 1898.

Mercury 34°, snowing this morning, quit before noon and melted some. Mr. Johns and I rode down town.

Dec. 13, 1898.

Cold, mercury 10°, never got above 20° all day.

Dec. 14, 1898.

Very cold, mercury ZERO, moderated during the day. Mr. Johns had a restless night, not well today.

Dec. 15, 1898.

Mercury 24°, milder, snow melting. Mr. Johns had a better night, went out today.

Dec. 16, 1898.

Mercury 40°, thawing, first snow nearly all gone. Mattie and I went to the Ladies Aid to Mrs. Robert Ferguson's. Fred went home this afternoon.

Dec. 17, 1898.

Mild, mercury 37°, cloudy and damp, cleared in the afternoon. Card from Mary Pearce.

Dec. 18, 1898. Sabbath.

Mercury 34°, cloudy, damp day, rained in the afternoon. Mr. Ferguson preached in the morning. Bible Meeting at the Baptist Church at night.

Dec. 19, 1898.

Mercury 40°. Foggy and rained some. Letter from Louisa Morgan. Mattie quite sick with cold. Mrs. Bennett and Daisy called.

Dec. 20, 1898.

Still cloudy and damp, rained a little. Fred and Eleanor came.

Dec. 21, 1898.

Mercury 38°, foggy, cloudy day, very damp. I wrote to Arthur. Letter and a little money came from Godby of Alabama, from the Rice estate. I had my stomach washed out this afternoon. Dr. Johns and Fred did it.

Dec. 22, 1898.

Snowing wet snow, cleared and snow melted, mercury 35°. My. Johns rode out.

Dec. 23, 1898.

Mercury 35°, clear fine day. Busy getting ready for Christmas. The church members surprised the minister with a "pound party". Most of the people were there and had quite a pleasant time.

Dec. 24, 1898.

Mercury 30°, clear cool day. Letter from George. Glenday and Margert came up this evening.

Dec. 25, 1898. Christmas Day. Sabbath.

Cloudy and chilly. Children had candy and nuts and other little presents. Shirley came up after ten o'clock, took dinner with Daisy and then went home at one o'clock. Louise has a slight attack of grippe and did not come up. Rev. Mr. Ferguson and wife called this evening.

Dec. 26, 1898.

Mercury 25°, clear most of the day and warm, south wind. Glenday and John went to St. Louis this afternoon. John to visit his Uncle George. Letters from Mary, Dollie, Arthur. Christmas tree at the church tonight, Margaret and Eleanor went.

Dec. 27, 1898.

Mercury 40°. Cloudy. I called to see Ellie and Aphra (Mrs. Lyons) rode down town with Mr. Johns. Aphra called on Mrs. Johns.

Dec. 28, 1898.

Mercury 48°, it has been a very fine day. Letters from Shirley, Louise and Jane.

Dec. 29, 1898.

Mercury 48°, very warm day. Mr. Johns went down town, attended to paying his taxes. Louise and Jane came up this morning. John came home. Letter from Lizzie.

Dec. 30, 1898.

Mercury 26°, grew colder all day. Louise and Jane went home this morning.

Dec. 31, 1898.

Mercury 10°, very cold day. Fred, Margaret and Eleanor left for home this morning. Letter from Dollie.

Jan. 1, 1899. Sabbath.

Mercury 12°, quite cold all day. Mr. Ferguson preached morning and evening.

Jan. 2, 1899.

Mercury 23°, chilly with strong south east wind. Card from Fred.

Jan. 3, 1899.

Mercury 37°, southeast wind. The Martin family got off this afternoon, Ellie to her school, Aphra to her home and Jule and Daisy to stay with Louise while Shirley is in Jefferson City reporting the legislature. I went to the Ladies Missionary Union.

Jan. 4, 1899.

Mercury 55°, raining this morning, rained steadily until afternoon when it turned colder. I went to the hospital, Mrs. Glenday is quite feeble. Letter from M.M. Brown a classmate of Mr. Johns. I wrote to Fred.

Jan. 5, 1899.

Mercury 20°, raw chilly day. Letter from Annie and Eleanor. I wrote to Lizzie- and called on Mrs. Bruere and Mrs. Becker. Rev. Mr. Ferguson called.

Jan. 6, 1899.

Mercury 25°, snow on the ground this morning, about an inch or little more, sharp wind. Letter from George. Card from Daisy. I called on Mrs. Hussy and Mrs. Frank.

Jan. 7, 1899.

Mercury 23°, quite cold, raw wind. Doctor came to see Mr. Johns, he is no worse.

Jan. 8, 1899.

Mercury 35° cloudy and rained a little. George, Minnie, Winston and John Jay came up and spent the day with us.

Jan. 9, 1899,

Snow on the ground this morning. It is light, rained in the night. I had a chill last night, had the doctor this morning- taking medicine all day. Mary came this evening. Miss William came to board until the Martins get home. Letters from Fred, Lizzie and Shirley.

Jan. 10, 1899.

Mercury 37°, a very dull cloudy day. Card from Louise. I am better and able to be up. I wrote to Shirley.

Jan. 11, 1899.

Mercury 30°, another full damp cloudy day. Mary left for home on 5:04 train this evening. Card from Louise. Jule is still quite sick, Daisy better.

Jan. 12, 1899.

Mercury 37°, rain today. Mr. Johns quite sick. John in bed with grippe. I wrote to Annie. Letter from Annie Gauss.

Jan. 13, 1899.

Mr. Johns very sick. George came up tonight. Mr. Ferguson called and Miss M. Rood.

Jan. 14, 1899.

Mercury 41°, Mr. Johns seems better this morning. George sat with him last night. Shirley came this afternoon and stayed a few hours. Mr. Ferguson called.

Jan. 15, 1899.

Fred came last night at half past time. Mr. Johns seems about the same as yesterday. Had fires this afternoon. Miss Aurelia called and several others.

Jan. 16, 1899.

Mercury 45°, George went to St. Louis one early train. Mr. Johns better than the doctor expected to find him, holding his own very well. Mr. Ferguson called.

Jan. 17, 1899.

Mercury 32°. Mr. Johns had a restless night, did not sleep. Fred and Matt sat with him. Telegram from Arthur, he will come Wednesday night. Fred left this morning.

Jan. 18, 1899.

Mercury 25°. George came up last night and stayed all day, sat up part of Tuesday and Wednesday night. Mr. Johns is better, doctor did not come tonight.

Jan. 19, 1899.

Mercury 25°. Arthur came last night, he is look very well. George left this morning. Mr. Johns still better.

Jan. 21, 1899.

Mercury 37°, clear. Arthur left for home this morning. Lizzie came this evening.

Jan. 20, 1899.

Mercury 37°, cloudy and damp. Mr. Johns passed a very good night.

Jan. 22, 1899.

Mr. John passed a restless night but no worse. George and Shirley came this morning, left on evening train. Mr. Ferguson and Miss Aurelia called.

Jan. 23, 1899.

Mercury 45°, cloudy looks like rain. Mr. Johns about the same. Mrs. Ferguson called. Rained this evening, turning to snow.

Jan. 24, 1899.

Mercury 32°, clear, fine day. Card from Fred. I wrote to him. Mr. Johns about the same. Mr. Ferguson called.

Jan. 25, 1899.

Mercury 33°, Mr. Johns about the same, doctor comes every day.

Jan. 26, 1899.

Mercury 40°, getting colder all day. Mr. Johns seems about the same. The tenants from the farm came to see him to today. Letter from Arthur, got home all right.

Jan. 27, 1899.

Mercury 8°, clear cold day. Mr. Johns seems the same. George came up this evening.

Jan. 28, 1899.

Mercury 18°, snowed a little in afternoon. Mr. Johns about the same. Mr. Ferguson called. Doctor came. Letter from Fred. George left this morning.

Jan. 29, 1899. Sabbath.

Clear cold day. Mr. Johns about the same.

Jan. 30, 1899.

Mercury 19°. Cely helped Emma wash. Turned very cold this evening. Mr. Johns about the same.

Jan. 31, 1899.

Mercury 3 BELOW ZERO, very cold, left the front room, turned all the head upstairs.

Feb. 1, 1899.

Mercury 7 above zero, some warmer today. Mr. Johns about the same. Letters from Mary Johns and Claude. Dr. Ferguson and Miss Aurelia McDearmon and Robert Pourie called.

Feb. 2, 1899.

Clear in the morning but clouded. Mr. Johns seems about the same- does not gain.

Feb. 3, 1899.

Mercury 20°, cold chilly cloudy day. Mr. Johns not so well.

Feb. 4, 1899.

Mercury 10°. George left on accommodation train for St. Louis, came back this evening. Shirley came this morning. Mr. Johns very much worse.

Feb. 5, 1899. Sabbath.

Mercury 11°, cold day. George and Shirley both here today. Mr. Johns seems about the same. Mrs. Glenday died today at 4 o'clock.

Feb. 6, 1899.

Mercury 15°, very cold still, snowed some this morning. Mr. Johns no worse. Letter from Arthur. Mrs. Glenday buried today.

Feb. 7, 1899.

Mercury 7°, cold all day, clear. Mr. Johns some better. George came this evening.

Feb. 8, 1899.

Mercury 1°, very cold all day, wind blowing strong, getting colder.

Feb. 9, 1899.

Mercury 15 BELOW ZERO, intensely cold all day, moderate a little, not much. Mr. Johns the same.

Feb. 10, 1899.

Mercury 4 BELOW ZERO, snowed some, moderate a little, got to about 7° about zero. Mr. Ferguson called.

Feb. 11, 1899.

Mercury 4 above zero, colder towards afternoon. John quite sick, stomach trouble.

Feb. 12, 1899. Sabbath.

Mercury 14 BELOW ZERO, clear. George came up at noon and went back at 5:20 p.m. Moderate little.

Feb. 13, 1899.

Mercury 7 BELOW ZERO, house seems very cold. Mr. Johns had a restless night. Clara sat with him Saturday and Sunday nights.

Feb. 14, 1899.

Mercury 19 above 0. Mr. Johns more quite last night. Clara stayed with him. Letters from Fred Dollie and Shirley

Feb. 15, 1899.

Mercury 26°, clear. Louise came up and spent the day. Mr. Johns very nervous and wakeful.

Feb. 16, 1899.

Mercury 32°, clear and warm. Mr. Johns more quite today. Dr. Ferguson called on him. Letters from Mr. and Mrs. Howison and Anna Weems.

Feb. 17, 1899.

Mercury 39°, quite warm, clear, snow all gone. Matt went to the Ladies Aid Society at Mrs. Hendry's.

Feb. 18, 1899.

Mercury 35°, quite warm again. Mr. Johns still the same. Mrs. Becker, Miss Aurelia and Rev. Mr. Ferguson, and Mrs. Orme called. Annie Helmick came to live and help with the work. Emma will help nurse Mr. Johns.

Feb. 19, 1899. Sabbath.

Mercury 35°, some clouds but a fine day. I went to church this morning. Matt and Lizzie stayed at home. Mr. Johns the same, his mind very much upset.

Feb. 20, 1899.

Mercury 47° quite warm. Mr. Johns the same. Emma Helmick will nurse instead of Emma. Mrs. Alexander and Emily Martin called on Lizzie. Mr. Ferguson had Jeff today.

Feb. 21, 1899.

Mercury 44°, rained last night, some thunder and lightning. Fred came last night at ten o'clock, left today on the 5:20 train.

Feb 22, 1899.

Mercury 37°, cooler today, very muddy. Lizzie and I rode out, get a roaster from Sarah Lindsay. Mr. Alexander called, Letter from Shirley. Keonig trimmed grapes and shrubs. Mrs. Herring called.

Feb. 23, 1899.

Mercury 17°, snowed, with high winds last night, cold wave, snow drifted, moderate in the day but cold at night.

Feb. 24, 1899.

Mercury 17°, ugly wind all day-east. Lizzie left for Columbia today, we miss her very much. Letter from George.

Feb. 25, 1899.

Mercury 31°, sleet covering everything, raining and melting the ice, hard rain all day, some thunder and lightning. Doctor called, Mr. Johns improving.

Feb. 26, 1899. Sabbath.

Mercury 44°, turned cooler at 5 o'clock, 36°, cloudy all day, sun peaked out a little. Shirley came up at ten o'clock and left at 12:40, he is well, still reporting the legislature. John went to church, had the new organ for the first time.

Feb. 27, 1899.

Mercury 44°, clear most of the day, thawing, east wind. Mr. Johns about the same. I called at Mrs. Bennett's this afternoon.

Feb. 28, 1899.

Mercury 43°, thawing. Dr. Stumberg called this morning. Matt went down town. Letter from Shirley. Letter from Jane and Louise.

Mar. 1, 1899.

Mercury 34°. Barber came and out Mr. Johns' hair. Mr. Ferguson called. George came this evening.

Mar. 2, 1899.

Mercury 35°. George left on accommodation train. Mr. Johns did not sleep last night, otherwise seems the same. At half past four in the afternoon he took a nervous spell, chills and fever, quite wild in his talk. We sent for the doctor, he fell into a heavy sleep before midnight. Letter from Lizzie. I wrote to Shirley.

Mar. 3, 1899.

Mercury 35°. Mr. Johns better this morning, seems quite at himself, sleeps a good deal. I wrote to Lizzie and Fred.

Mar. 4, 1899. Sabbath.

Mercury 37°, snowing most of the day, first rain-turning colder.

Mar. 5, 1899.

Mercury 25°, clear.

Mar. 6, 1899.

Colder, mercury 13°, great colder, strong northwest wind. J. B. Martin came this evening to see his sisters. Daisy and Louise who came up and spent the day with us. Mr. Ferguson came to call this afternoon.

Mar. 7, 1899.

Mercury 7°, very cold, raw east wind blew all day. Letter from Shirley, I wrote to Mrs. Howison and Fred. Mr. Johns restless, sent for doctor.

Mar. 8, 1899.

Mercury 21°, snow melting and quite muddy, east wind. Mr. Johns seems less nervous this morning. Letter from George. Mrs. W. H. Ferguson called.

Mar. 9, 1899.

Mercury 42°, thawing and very muddy. Men made chicken yard fence next the wood house today. Miss Aurelia McDearmon called to see Mr. Johns. I rode out a while this afternoon.

Mar. 10, 1899.

Mercury 50°. Matt went to St. Louis this morning, came home this evening. Mr. Johns not so well had some fever and sent for the doctor.

Mar. 11, 1899.

Mercury 59°, strong, south wind blowing all day, in the afternoon very heavy rain. Matt is suffering with her back. Mr. Ferguson called. Dr. Bruere came and cauterized the tissue on Mr. Johns face.

Mar. 12, 1899. Sabbath.

Mercury 32°. Mr. Johns has not gained but rather lost. I went to church this morning. Matt still suffering with her back.

Mar. 13, 1899.

Mercury 34°, Mr. Johns not so well, weaker, heart action bad. Doctor came to see him, changed his medicine. Mr. Ferguson called.

Mar. 14, 1899.

Mercury 42°, raining. Mr. Johns not so well, weaker heart, irregular, doctor came to see him today. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ferguson and Mrs. Parker called.

Mar. 15, 1899.

Quite cold and raw. Men working on the fences, high wind. Anderson cleaned chicken house and yard- and saved wood.

Mar. 16, 1899.

Mercury 34°. George came last night on 6:04 train, left this morning at ten. Mr. Johns seems much weaker, heart action weak and altogether has lost ground. Letter from Shirley.

Mar. 17, 1899.

Mercury 42°, quite pleasant this morning but clouded, wind rose and rained some. Mr. Johns no better. Halbrugger came and paid his corn rent. Letter from Arthur and Fred.

Mar. 18, 1899.

Mercury 52°, two or three thunder storms in the night. Mr. John seems the same, sleeps a great deal.

Mar. 19, 1899. Sabbath.

Mercury 31°, bright, sunshiny day but the wind is sharp. Mr. Johns seems the same, very weak. Shirley came and spent the day. Mr. Ferguson called. This was communion Sunday, non of us could go.

Mar. 20, 1899.

Mercury 29°, cold raw wind blowing all day, cloudy most of the day. Mr. Johns no better, about the same. Doctor came to see him, no change in the treatment. Anderson cleaning up old fence post and plank.

Mar. 21, 1899.

Mercury 47°, raining in the morning and rained until afternoon. Mr. Johns, the doctor thinks, has failed some since yesterday. Card from Fred, letter from George.

Mar. 22, 1899.

Mercury 36°, very raw and cold all day. If anything Mr. Johns is a little better, pulse a little stronger. Alderson cleaning leaves off the meadow in front.

Mar. 23, 1899.

Mercury 27°. Very little change in Mr. Johns' condition. Louise came this morning and spent the day.

Mar. 24, 1899.

Mercury 35°. Mr. Johns about the same. Doctor came to see him today. Mr. Ferguson called. Keonig planted potatoes, Anderson cleaned up the garden, burned the trash, Keonig planted more potatoes, sowed lettuce and radishes.

Mar. 25, 1899.

Mercury 51°, sun shone out, quite warm. Mr. Johns the same so far as we can judge. Mattie and Annie cleaned year, some things planted, onions, beets and peas.

Mar. 26, 1899.

Mercury 36°. No change in Mr. Johns. Snowing hard. George and Winston came at noon, left on 5:20 train for home.

Mar. 27, 1899.

Mercury 31°, snowing heavily all day. Mr. Johns slept a great deal today.

Mar. 28, 1899.

Mercury 27°, Mr. Johns weaker, doctor came today. John Cunningham called to inquire about him. Mr. Ferguson called. Letter from Fred.

Mar. 29, 1899.

Mercury 26°, grew warmer very soon, snow disappearing very fast. Men working at the wire fence today. Very little or no change in Mr. Johns' condition.

Mar. 30, 1899.

Mercury 42°, no change in Mr. Johns. Men putting wire on fence. Rained this morning. Letters from Dollie and Shirley.

Mar. 31, 1899.

Mercury 30°, cold sharp wind, very unpleasant. I do not think Mr. Johns so well. Mrs. J.B. Martin called to see Matt about the Ladies Missionary Union.

Apr. 1, 1899.

Mercury 35°. Mr. Johns very low today. Fred, George and Shirley came up this evening. Letter from Louisa and Easter card to me from Jane.

Apr. 2, 1899.

Mr. Johns is very low, sent for George who came on the Moberly, Shirley came at eight and Fred.

Apr. 3, 1899.

This morning at a little before three o'clock my dear husband passed from us to his heavenly home- how we will miss him.

Apr. 4, 1899.

We took the mortal remains of our loved one to the cemetery this afternoon. Matt and I went with George to his home.

Apr. 7, 1899.

Matt and I came home this evening on Moberly, such a sense of loss at this home, the one that always not us with loving welcome has gone.

Apr. 8, 1899.

Mercury 40°, quite cool all day. How lonely the house is now, the life seems gone out of the house.

Apr. 9, 1899. Sabbath.

Mercury 40°. Mattie and I did not go out. The day was a long dreary day, lonely.

Apr. 10, 1899.

Mercury 44°. Went to Mr. Garner's this morning. Letters from Shirley and Lizzie.

Apr. 11, 1899.

Mercury 60°. Koenig spaded a little in the garden. Mr. Breure and Mrs. Orme called.

Apr. 12, 1899.

Mercury 60°. Mattie and I rode out, I went to Mrs. Garner's, she down town. Letter from Arthur card from Ellen Cowan. Mr. Ferguson called. Koenig spaded bed where the roses are.

Apr. 13, 1899.

Mercury 64°, strong south wind. Anderson came to set out honeysuckles by the wire fence in front yard, spaded around the shrubs, raked front yard and the easy side of the pasture. Mrs. Parker and Mrs. R. Ferguson called. Anderson moved some shrubs and raked yard in back. Miss Aurelia McDearmon called.

Apr. 14, 1899.

Mercury 57°. Went to Probate Court to have Mr. Johns' will probate, some form has to be gone through with before it can be done. Mrs. Lentz and Mrs. Eastlake called.

Apr. 15, 1899.

Mercury 58°, cloudy day until evening and it cleared and got cooler. George came up last evening and left this morning. Mrs. Sturmer and Miss Daisy Williams called.

Apr. 16, 1899. Sabbath.

Mercury 48°. Matt not very well and neither of us went to church. Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson called.

Apr. 17, 1899.

Mercury 50°, quite warm, strong south wind. Anderson cleaned up the stable and cow and horse lots. Koenig spaded in the garden this afternoon. Mrs. Mame McDearmon called.

Apr. 18, 1899.

Daisy Martin came up from St. Louis to attend Ladies Missionary Union. We sent a basket of lunch but neither of us went.

Apr. 19, 1899.

Daisy, Matt and I went to St. Louis, Matt and I stayed at George's all night, called at Shirley had bed room down stairs cleaned.

Apr. 20, 1899.

I took lunch with Louise. Matt and I went to the store and I got a wrapped and thin dress. Matt went to her dressmaker's and we came home.

Apr. 21, 1899.

Nannie and Emma cleaned west room, hall and cleaned Matt's shutters.

Apr. 22, 1899.

Rained in the night with thunder, rained today. Glenday came up this evening to spend Sunday.

Apr. 23, 1899. Sabbath.

Mercury 50°, rained very hard last night, cloudy this morning, rained hard most of the day. Matt and John went to church. Glenday and I stayed at home, she left for home this evening.

Apr. 24, 1899.

Quite warm, cleared before dinner, everything very wet. I went down to Probate Court Judge and qualified as Executrix of the estate. Mrs. Hussy called.

Apr. 25, 1899.

Mercury 59°, grew quite warm. Sister Isadore called. Mr. Ferguson had the buggy to go to a funeral.

Apr. 26, 1899.

Mercury 65°. Matt cleaning her room. Miss Daisy came up to get her house ready for Jule and herself, she is staying with us.

Apr. 27, 1899.

Very hot, Emma cleaning the dining room. Daisy at her cleaning, men got along slowly. Koenig spaded and planted some seed.

Apr. 28, 1899.

Very hot. Emma cleaned her room. Sold some old iron- two stoves and a large kettle. Koenig worked in the raspberries.

Apr. 29, 1899.

Very hot. Daisy got her house in order. Jule, Louise, "Lady Jane" and Shirley came on 8:25 train. Shirley and family are staying here.

Apr. 30, 1899. Sabbath.

Shirley, Louise and I went to church this morning.

May 1, 1899.

Mercury 70°. Shirley left this morning on 5:28 train for Jefferson City. Louise and "Lady Jane" have gone to Daisy's.

May 2, 1899.

Louise, Lady Jane and I rode down town this morning. Koenig planted some beans and set out tomatoes and egg plant.

May 3, 1899.

Cloudy, threatening rain. Robinson plowed and Anderson planted corn back of the garden, plowed below the grapes. Anderson sawed wood (posts) and covered the potatoes with straw.

May 4, 1899.

Mercury 58°, quite cool but no frost. Nannie and Emma cleaning the sitting room and hall today. Cloudy. Letters from Fred and George.

May 5, 1899.

Mercury 58°, cool, rained last night, thunder storm. Louise and "Lady Jane" left for home on the 5:20 train last evening.

May 6, 1899.

Rained last night, raining this morning. Fred came up this evening.

May 7, 1899. Sabbath.

Rained hard this morning, cleared later. Matt went to church. Mr. Alexander read a sermon. Fred went home on 5:20 train this evening.

May 8, 1899.

Quite cool all day. I was not well all day, had a good deal of rheumatism. Went to the dressmaker, had my muslin dress fitted.

May 9, 1899.

Mercury 60°, cloudy all day, commenced raining about five in the afternoon. I feel some better today. Letter from Dollie.

May 10, 1899.

Mercury 60°, stormed all night, raining very hard at 7 o'clock. this morning, very heavy rain about half past four, rain fell in torrents, some thunder.

May 11, 1899.

Mercury 64°, mostly clear. John went to St. Louis to see the "Nashville", he will not be home until Saturday. Mattie and I rode out this afternoon. Letter from Jane.

May 12, 1899.

Mercury 67°, cloudy, rained some. I went down for the mail, stopped at Ferguson's. He had the buggy in the afternoon.

May 13, 1899.

Mercury 58°, quite cool all day. Mrs. Lemon (3d st) called and Mrs. Parker, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ferguson. John came home tonight.

May 14, 1899. Sabbath.

Quite cool. Matt and I both went to church morning and evening.

May 15, 1899.

Mercury 66°. Matt and I rode down town and to the dressmaker's.

May 16, 1899.

Mercury 73, quite warm. Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson and Hays called after supper.

May 17, 1899.

Mercury 72°, cloudy and rainy all day, cooler this evening. Letter from Fred, card from Lizzie. We made soap today.

May 18, 1899.

Mercury 58°, quite cool all day. Mr. Ferguson had horse and buggy to go to see Mrs. McConnel. Louise and Jane came to Daisy's this evening.

May 19, 1899.

Cool all day. Before breakfast Mrs. Weems came, she has business about her father's estate. Rob Alderson and Mr. Durell called after supper.

May 20, 1899.

Mercury 51°, rained nearly all night, rained hard all day. Mrs. Weems still here. Louise came to supper. Emma has two girls staying with her.

May 21, 1899. Sabbath.

Mercury 55°, rained last night, very cool and wet. Mrs. Weems left this morning at nine o'clock. Mr. Durell came to see her.

May 22, 1899.

Mercury 59°, cloudy, rained some last night. Dr. Stumberg and Franklin Becker came to take and inventory of the estate but advised me to have a lawyer and they would wait until he was ready. Louise and "Lady Jane" went home this evening. Letter from Glenday.

May 23, 1899.

Mercury 58°. Mrs. W. H. Ferguson called this morning and brought us some cake from the Poverty Party. Letter from Fred.

May 24, 1899.

Mercury 58°, warmer. Koenig hoed the corn back of the garden and planted some back of the Smoke house. Mrs. Frayser and Mrs. Wilson called. All of us went to prayer meeting. I wrote to Dollie.

May 25, 1899.

Mercury 63°, warmer, clear. Koenig cut grass in part of the yard and garden walks. Mrs. Fielding and Miss Daisy Martin, Mrs. Pourie and Mrs. Olson called.

May 26, 1899.

Mercury 66°, rained some, several thunder storms passed around us. Minnie and John Jay came this morning. Miss Aurelia called. Henry Diekher came to offer to buy my 80 acres of land on the hill. O wrote to Fred.

May 27, 1899.

Mercury 69°, rained a little and threatened a good deal. Minnie and John Jay spent the day at her mother's. Mr. Hendry called

May 28, 1899. Sabbath.

Storm at 4 o'clock, not much rain but very strong wind, did no damage to us. George and Winston came over this morning and they all went home this evening. Mr. Ferguson preached twice.

May 29, 1899.

Mercury 67°, clear. I went to see Mr. McDearmon. Put my business in his hands. Mr. Ferguson had the horse and buggy this afternoon. Ellie called and took supper with us. Letter from Lizzie.

May 30, 1899.

Mercury 68°, rained this morning, quite heavily. Letter from Shirley. I rode down town with John.

June 1, 1899.

Mercury 70°, two storms last night, thunder and wind and rain, seems no harm done. Clear today. I wrote to Shirley. Matt and I rode out to "Africa" to get a man to plow.

June 2, 1899.

Mercury 72°. Matt and I went down town. I went to probate judge and attended to inventory of the estate. Daisy called a little while this evening.

June 3, 1899.

Mercury 76°, quite warm but some breeze. Robinson ploughed some corn next the alley, plowed the ground below the grapes, and plowed chicken yard and Anderson sowed corn,

June 4, 1899. Sabbath.

Very hot day though a strong breeze. Shirley, Louise, and "Lady Jane" came up on the 7:55 train and spent the day, left on 5:20 in afternoon. All are looking well. "Baccalaureate" Sunday, we had no service morning or evening.

June 5, 1899.

Mercury 80°, very hot day, strong south wind dried up things very much. Letter from Fred, they have moved up on Morgan Street. Anderson cleaned the gutters and spaded the violet bed. We put up 8-1/2 quarts of canned cherries.

June 6, 1899.

Matt and I set out violet and pansy plants this morning. Very hot again today, drying wind.

June 7, 1899.

Mercury 77°, cloudy most of the day. Anderson hoed in the garden after dinner.

June 8, 1899.

Mercury 74°, cloudy, rained very hard just before 12 o'clock. Matt and I went down town.

June 9, 1899.

Mercury 70°, cold rain all day, thunder in the morning. I wrote to Fred. Letter from Arthur.

June 10, 1899.

Mercury 64°, clear, cool. Matt and I went to the country, things look very well. Wheat has come out a good deal, I have agreed to sell H. Deihker my 80 acres on the hill for \$55.00 an acre.

June 11, 1899 Sabbath.

Fine clear day. Matt and I both went to church morning and night.

June 12, 1899.

Clear, strong wind blowing from the south. Henry Dierker came to make some arrangements about buying the 80 acres I have. Will fix it about the deed this week.

June 13, 1899.

Mercury 74°, rain passed around us to the south and east. I went to Mr. McDearmon's office to arrange about the papers on the sale of the land. Letter from Glenday. I wrote a note to Lizzie.

June 14, 1899.

Mercury 80°, clouded and rained. Matt and I went to the country to see H. Dierker. There is four acres of land not included in the sale. Miss Alice Bruere, Mrs. Dr. Johnson and Mrs. Shaw called. Dierker brought a house to trade, after trying her we do not like her. George, Jr. came this afternoon and took supper with us.

June 15, 1899.

Mercury 70°. Matt and I went down town. I finished the business of selling my land, made deed to H. Dierker, got deed of trust on farm for part of the money. Mrs. Redmon called and Miss Emma Corhforth/ Ellie came over after supper. Koenig mowed grass in the yard and terrace.

June 16, 1899.

Mercury 62°, very cool all day. Matt and Ellie rode out this morning. Louise and "Lady Jane" came this afternoon on 5:25 train, they are to stay over Sunday. Koenig mowed grass in the garden walks this afternoon. John finished his school this morning.

June 17, 1899.

Mercury 64°, cool, fine day. Louise and Jane came up this afternoon Shirley was sent to Bland's funeral and they came to spend the time here.

June 18, 1899. Sabbath.

Mercury 68°, Louise, Shirley and I went to church in the morning Matt, John and I at night, rather poor congregation. Shirley and his family left this afternoon on 5:20 train.

June 19, 1899.

Mercury 72°, warmer today. Matt and I went down town. I drew money out of the St. Charles Savings bank and paid Mrs. Glenday's funeral expenses. Mr. Ferguson called. Ellie came over. George Jr. and Fielding came over in the afternoon. I wrote to Arthur. Letter from Fred.

June 20, 1899.

Mercury 76°, quite hot. Letter from Minnie. I wrote to George and a card to Fred. Matt and I rode out- past the fair grounds. getting dry.

June 21, 1899.

Mercury 76°, quite warm and dry. Letter from Arthur, I wrote to him. John and I went to prayer meeting.

June 22, 1899.

Mercury 76°, still hot and dry, very warm during the day. I wrote a card to Louise. Letter from Lizzie. Sent the buggy to the shop.

June 23, 1899,

Mercury 77°, very hot but some breeze. Mrs. Rhodes came and stayed to dinner. She in on a short stay to look after her farm. Letter from Margaret.

June 24, 1899.

Went to St. Louis to visit the boys, stayed at Fred's Saturday night, took dinner with Shirley-Sunday, his birthday, stayed at George's Sunday night – went with George to West End Presbyterian Church. Rev. Fean Ferguson preached.

June 26, 1899.

Went over to Louise's before lunch and she went with me down town to do a little shopping. Came home on 6:05 train, found all well at home. Letter from Arthur.

June 17, 1899.

Mercury 76°, some clouds but no rain. During a little shower yesterday, the lightning struck the large oak tree in the pasture next to the garden. I am afraid it will die. Robinson plowed the corn in the garden. Koenig spaded where the peas were and planted corn, cut the weeds in back pasture. Wrote cards to Annie, Minnie and Louise.

June 28, 1899.

Mercury 78°, sun quite hot. Matt and I rode down town. Turned cooler in afternoon. Mrs. Lemon came to get money for a present to Miss G. Rheinhardt. I am not well.

June 29, 1899.

Mercury 65°, quite cool and cloudy. Letter from Louise. I am better but feel weak.

June 30, 1899.

Mercury 65°. -- -- -- --

July 1, 1899.

Mercury 69°, warmer. Louse and Jane came on 3 P.M. train to stay a week.

July 2, 1899. Sabbath

Mercury 73°, clear and very dry. Shirley came this morning to stay a week. George and Winston came to dinner and spent the afternoon. George, Jr. is to stay here until after the Fourth. Communion at church today.

July 3, 1899.

Mercury 76°, warm and very dry, clouds came up and a little rain fell.

July 4, 1899.

Rained a good deal in the night and the day has been rainy – interfered with the holiday amusements but it was very dry – and rain needed.

July 5, 1899.

Mercury 74°, some clouds but cleared and fine. I wrote to Lizzie. Letter from Arthur.

July 6, 1899.

Storm came up at 7 o'cl this morning, had a shower. Mr. Ferguson called on Shirley.

July 7, 1899.

Mercury 75°, cloudy and threatening and did rain several times during the day. Letter from Fred. I am not well.

July 8, 1899.

Mercury 68°, quite cool but clear. I had a hard time of it last night – vomiting and bowels but and better this morning. Shirley and his familt left this afternoon on 5:20 train, vacation over.

July 9, 1899. Sabbath.

Mercury 68°. Services only in the morning in our church. Beautiful day, cool and clear.

July 10, 1899.

Mercury 69°, warmer and clear

July 11, 1899.

Mercury 74°, quite warm and close all day. I made some raspberry jam. Letters from Jane, Louise and Shirley. D.V. Martin and wife called this evening.

July 12, 1899.

Mercury 77°, very hot day. Matt not very well. We went to prayer meeting.

July 13, 1899.

Mercury 78°. Minnie came up to her mother. John went for her and she came over and made a call. John Jay is looking very well. I wrote to Fred. Mrs. Daugherty and Mrs. Baird called.

July 14, 1899.

Mercury 79°, sprinkled a very little after dinner, clouds but no rain. Letter from Glenday. I wrote to Jane.

July 15, 1899.

Mercury 79°, Quite warm, clouded up before supper but very little rain,

July 16, 1899. Sabbath.

Rained in the morning and showered all day. One service only in our church,

July 17, 1899.

Mercury 75°, clear, fine day. Mean commenced covering house this afternoon. Letter from Shirley. Ellie came over this evening. Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson called.

July 18, 1899.

Mercury 75°. Four men working on the roof, commenced yesterday at noon. Letter from Shirley.

July 19, 1899.

Mercury 75°, not very hot. Men working on rood. Letter from Fred. John and Matt went to Prayer meeting and I stayed with the girls at Martin's while they were gone.

July 20, 1899.

Mercury 74°. Men finished the roof and commenced on the wood house. Union picnic at the College grounds, John went.

July 21, 1899.

Mercury 72°. Men working on the wood house. Ellie and Daisy went to see Louise today, took some vegetables from our garden. Had cantaloupes of our own for breakfast. Orrick took supper with us. Got out buggy from the shop.

July 22, 1899.

Mercury 73°, very muggy sultry day- but no rain, very dusty. Men working on the wood house.

July 23, 1899. Sabbath,

Mercury 74°, cloudy, a little rain has fallen before morning. Mr. Ferguson was away and Mr. Alexander read a sermon. No rain.

July 24, 1899.

Mercury 75°, very hot this morning. Men commenced the shed at the end of the wash house porch. Two quite heavy showers during the day. Men finished here this evening. Letter from Lizzie.

July 25, 1899.

Mercury 74°, quite hot. John and I tried to fix the fence to keep out chickens along the alley. Koenig cleaned up and Leveled the yard around the cistern.

July 26, 1899.

Mercury 76°, very hot and clear. George came up last evening and left this morning. Orrick came over last evening and is to make us a visit. Letter from Shirley.

July 27, 1899.

Mercury 77°. Matt was complaining some last night, better today. Matt and I rode out after supper, saw Miss Aurelia. Miss Susan Gannaway died this morning in Kansas City.

July 28, 1899.

Mercury 76°, another warm day, thunder showers passed around us, after midnight a light shower fell. Miss Gannaway will be brought down on the 5:20 train, go direct to the cemetery. Letter from George. Ellie cam over this evening.

July 29, 1899.

Mercury 78°, very warm, clouded in the afternoon and a light shower fell – cooled the air. Men finished paving from wood house to porch, put in underground pipe to cistern, cementing the foundation of the wood house. George, Jr. stayed all night, here.

July 30, 1899. Sabbath,

Mercury 69°, clear. One service. Matt not well enough to go to church.

July 31, 1899.

Mercury 73°, clouded up and we had a shower in the afternoon. Letter from Fred

Aug. 1, 1899.

Mercury 73°, clear, not much rain – not enough. I wrote to Fred, sent him a draft for \$50.00

Aug. 2, 1899.

Mercury 80°, very hot this morning. I was quite sick last night, took medicine- suffered with sick stomach. Employee of M.K.R railroad came to see Will Morgan. thought he was here.

Aug. 3, 1899.

Mercury 83°, very hot drying day, the garden seems parched. Louise and “Lady” Jane came to Daisy’s last night, took dinner with us today.

Aug. 4, 1899.

Mercury 82°. Letter from Fred, he has his office sure, of superintendent of Bertillion for four years. I wrote to him and Arthur.

Aug. 5, 1899.

Mercury 79°, had hard rain today.

Aug. 6, 1899. Sabbath.

Cloudy, threatens rain. Shirley came this morning. None of us went to church but Matt and John.

Aug. 7, 1899.

Shirley left on early train, Louise and “Lady” Jane went on 10:10 train. Will Morgan came this morning. Letter from Lizzie.

Aug. 8, 1899.

Mercury 72°, cloudy, rained some. Will Morgan went to St Louis today on 10:10 train. I made 19 glasses of green grape jelly.

Aug. 9, 1899.

Cloudy and warm. Will Morgan came at noon. George cam in afternoon, both stayed all night and Will Morgan went to Troy on 6:10 train. Heavy storm first part of night, lightning and wind, rain.

Aug. 10, 1899.

Mercury 78°, quite sultry and damp. George and Orrick left on accommodation train this morning. Will Morgan came from train at noon.

Aug. 11, 1899.

Mercury 77°, very hot. Letter from Annie with cheque. Will Morgan left for home at 10:30 a.m.

Aug. 12, 1899.

Mercury 78°, very close and hot. Emma went on her vacation this morning and Ida Wallenbrok came to do the work while she is gone. Matt and I rode out in the morning.

Aug. 13, 1899. Sabbath.

Mercury 71°, very hard storm this morning about 4 o’cl, wind, rain and lightning, very wet and raining this morning.

Aug. 14, 1899.

Mercury 65°, delightful cool day. Mrs. Parks and Lizzie Boal called.

Aug. 15, 1899.

Mercury 68°. Matt and I went down town, went to the dressmaker's. Coal came this afternoon.

Aug. 16, 1899.

Mercury 64°. Matt went to St. Louis on the accommodation train, did some shopping, went to Fred and Shirley's, came home on 6:04. I put up damsons this morning, sold two pecks of damsons -60¢.

Aug. 17, 1899.

Mercury 70°, warmer, Anderson saving wood in the chicken yard. Sold two pecks of damsons - 60¢.

Aug 18, 1899.

Tinners came this afternoon but did not finish, a very heavy storm came up about 5 in evening and stopped them. Ida Wallenbrok left- sickness at home.

Aug. 18, 1899.

Harriet Anderson came to help us. Halbrugge brought a load of straw. Letter from Jane and Shirley.

Aug. 20, 1899. Sabbath.

Cooler but showers. Mr. Alexander read a sermon. Horace came in afternoon and tool sipper. George came about 8 p.m. and stayed all night.

Aug. 21, 1899.

Mercury 76°. George and Matt rode down to the farm. Matt not well. I had a letter and a photo from Warren. George and Horace left this afternoon.

Aug. 22, 1899.

Mercury 73°, cloudy and a little rain. I went down town, attended to business, went to dressmaker's in afternoon. Letter from Shirley to Matt.

Aug. 23, 1899.

Mercury 74°. Still doing our own work with Harriet's help. Matt had a letter from Annie D.

Aug. 24, 1899.

Mercury 75°, quite warm in the sun, a little clouds. Henry Gauss came this evening from St. Louis

Aug. 25, 1899.

Mercury 75°, very hot and no rain. Henry Gauss here, he and John went to Dardeenes Creek.

Aug. 26, 1899.

Still dry and very hot. I have a bad spell of rheumatism. Louise and Jane came to Daisy's this afternoon, Louise wants to see the dentist.

Aug. 27, 1899. Sabbath.

Mercury 76°, still dry and hot. I am better this morning. Shirley came up on the 7:50 train from St. Louis.

Aug. 28, 1899.

Mercury 74°. Henry Gauss left this morning on the St. Charles accommodation train, took John to St. Louis with him. Shirley and Louise went home yesterday evening. Ed Martin is visiting his sisters.

Aug. 29, 1899.

Mercury 71°, very dry. John came home on the 8 o'clock train. Letter from Glenday. Wrote to Fred.

Aug. 30, 1899.

Hot and dry. Annie D. came this morning from Galveston, Texas. She and Matt went to St. Louis at ten to try and secure a place in the city. Matt came home this evening.

Aug. 31, 1899.

Mercury 74°, hot and very dry. Matt not very well. I went down town this morning. Telegram to Daisy from Shirley saying Louise is sick and Ellie to go to her. She went this evening. Fred wrote.

Sept. 1, 1899.

Mercury 79°, very hot and dry. County fair is going on. Mr. Ferguson called in afternoon. Letter from Lizzie.

Sept. 2, 1899.

Mercury 76°, still dry and hot. Glenday came this evening on the 6:04 train and Annie D. at 8:15, they will spend Sunday. Ellie brought Jane.

Sept. 3, 1899. Sabbath.

Mercury 77°, still clear, hot and dusty. Glenday and I went to church.

Sept. 4, 1899.

Very hot, no signs of rain. Annie D. left at six this morning for St. Louis and Glenday at ten. Louise came on 6:04 this evening.

Sept. 5, 1899.

Mercury 82°, very hot, dust is terrible. Louise and Jane went home this evening. I made some plum preserves today.

Sept. 6, 1899.

Mercury 87°, early in the morning, it was a scorching day and so dry. Ellie took supper with us. Mattie better.

Sept. 7, 1899.

Mercury 85°, still no rain. I wrote to Warran. Mattie down town this morning. Some clouds.

Sept. 8, 1899.

Great change in the weather, we had a shower in the early morning and it is cooler. Missionary Society met this afternoon, Matt and I went. Ellie came to say "goodbye" and left this evening.

Sept. 9, 1899.

Mercury 65°, quite cool. Letters from Lizzie, Fred and Shirley. Anderson cut the corn back of the garden.

Sept. 10, 1899. Sabbath.

Mercury 66°, cloudy, rained a good deal today, not a heavy rain.

Sept. 11, 1899.

Cool, mercury 65°, clear. I sent letters to Lizzie and Shirley. I went down town in the morning. After noon, Daisy, Matt and I went down to see Home Comfort Ranges, I bought one. Mrs. Alexander and Emily Martin called.

Sept. 12, 1899.

Mercury 65°, clear. I went to Mrs. Garneau's to get a waist made, did the errands.

Sept. 13, 1899.

Mercury 60°, clear. Minnie came up and spent the day with us. Mr. Tom Barron and John Gibson called. Matt and I went to prayer meeting, few there.

Sept. 14, 1899.

Mercury 58°, clear. Matt and I called to see Mrs. Ferguson and Mrs. Wilson. Mrs. Ferguson has a tumor, quite large. Marr called at Dr. Bruere's.

Sept. 15, 1899

Mercury 57°, clear, very dry. Letter from Glenday and Fred. Louise and "Lady Jane" came to Daisy' at 3 O'cl, will stay over Sunday. Matt, Daisy and I went to Ladies Aid society, net at Mrs. J.H. Alexander's.

Sept. 16, 1899.

Mercury 58°, sun very hot. Letter form Annie D. Louise took supper with us.

Sept. 17, 1899.

Mercury 73° still clear. Shirley came home last night on late train. He and Louise spent the day with us, went home this afternoon. Rained this afternoon,

Sept. 18, 1899.

Mercury 63°, cooler, cloudy all day, rained in the night. Mrs. Bruere and Miss Alice called.

Sept. 19, 1899.

Mercury 57°, cool all day but fine. Matt and I called at Rev. Mr. Ferguson's she not at home, went to Miss Lucy McDearmon's, she and Mrs. Orme were out.

Sept. 20, 1899.

Mercury 55°, quite cool all day, clouded up but cleared at sunset. Mr. Alexander led the prayer meeting, Mr. Ferguson at Presbytery.

Sept. 21, 1899.

Mercury 54°, very pleasant day. Lumber hauled for a fence along the alley. I got my dress waist from Mrs. Garneau's.

Sept. 22, 1899.

Mercury 58°, rained today. I wrote to Fred and Louise, letter from Arthur, Letter form Annie D.

Sept. 23, 1899.

Mercury 60°, clear. I rode with Mrs. Ferguson to see Mrs. Fitzgerald. The range came this afternoon. It is a good deal warmer.

Sept. 24, 1899. Sabbath.

Mercury 67°, cloudy. Matt sick with headache. I went to church, Mr. Ferguson preached a fine sermon, we went to church at night. Very cloudy and sprinkled a little but cleared in the night.

Sept. 25, 1899.

Mercury 54°, clear. Matt and I went down town. Mrs. Ferguson called. Matt took Miss Aurelia McDearmon to the cemetery in the afternoon.

Sept. 26, 1899.

Quite cool, clear and dusty. Matt not well.

Sept. 27, 1899.

Mercury 48°, clear. We cleaned west room. Moved my furniture in it for me to occupy this winder. Marr still very unwell.

Sept. 28, 1899.

Mercury 60°, raining this morning. George came last evening, left this morning, on the 6:35 accommodation train. Emma and Nannie cleaned front room.

Sept. 29, 1899

Mercury 42°, quite a cool wind blowing. Nannie came this morning, she and Emma cleaned Matt's room and the upper hall.

Sept. 30, 1899.

Mercury 36°, heavy white frost, very cool all day, a little ice in the early morning. Matt put her flowers in the house.

Oct. 1, 1899. Sabbath.

Matt and I both went to church morning and evening. Mr. Ferguson took supper with us, his wife is away.

Oct. 2, 1899.

Mercury 52°, clear quite warm in the sun, southeast wind. Matt and I rode down to the farm, saw Halbrugge. Letter from Fred.

Oct. 3, 1899.

Mercury 56°, quite warm. Matt and I called at Mrs. Parker's and Mrs. Hendry's. Letter from Glenday. I wrote to Shirley, he has been quite sick. Stopped taking ice today.

Oct. 4, 1899.

Mercury 58°, I went to Mrs. Garneau's to have my winter dress fitted. Letter from Louise, Shirley is not able to come up as he expected, he has been quite sick.

Oct. 5, 1899.

Mercury 57°. I was quite unwell last night, had rheumatism with fever. Matt has gone to St. Louis to see Shirley. Mattie came home this evening, brought Jane, Shirley still has fever and she disturbed him. Hallbrugge brought a load of clover.

Oct. 11, 1899.

Mercury 62°, rained yesterday and last night. I went to St. Louis Saturday, came home last night Shirley has typhoid fever, quite sick, has Miss Barrie, a trained nurse. Mattie took Jane down Monday evening, her mother saw her and we came back on 2:30 train. Jane is quite well and satisfied. Car from Louise this morning, he was getting along as well as they expected last night.

Oct. 12, 1899.

Mercury 66°, hot and not pleasant. I had my dress fitted this morning. Had cards from Louise, Shirley's fever is a little higher than yesterday, they do not think he is worse.

Oct. 13, 1899.

Mercury 73°, very hot and dry. Cards from Louise, Shirley's temperature some lower.

Oct. 14, 1899.

Mercury 73°, still hot and dry, a good deal of lightning in the north last night, Shirley same.

Oct. 15, 1899. Sabbath.

Mercury 72°, Matt and I went to church in the morning. Did not hear from Shirley. Mrs. Perry died this morning.

Oct. 16, 1899.

Mercury 68°, cooler, clouded, rained in afternoon. Shirley some better. Mrs. Perry buried this afternoon. This is my 70th birthday. Letter from Arthur, card from Lizzie.

Oct. 17, 1899.

Mercury 52°, cloudy and damp, cleared and turned out a fine day. Letter and card from Louise. Shirley is as well as the doctor expects, fever some lower and he is brighter.

Oct. 19, 1899.

Mercury 58°. Matt went to St. Louis this morning, found Shirley getting along very well. Saw Minnie and Glenday – met George.

Oct. 20, 1899.

Mercury 54°, cloudy most of the day. Shirley still better, slept well last night. Matt, Daisy and I went to Ladies Aid Society at Mrs. Bonsteel's. Jane stayed with Jule and Miss Helen Brown.

Oct. 21, 1899.

Mercury 51°, clear, warm in the sun but chilly east wind. Cards from Louise, Shirley is improving.
Oct. 22, 1899. Sabbath.

Warmer, clear. I went to church this morning. Card from Louise, Shirley is still improving.
Oct. 23, 1899.

Mercury 64°, strong south wind, quite warm. Card from Louise. Shirley's fever higher again, 103°
fell to 101°. I took some medicine last night.

Oct. 24, 1899.

Mercury 62°. Letter and card from Louise. Shirley is better, temperature lower and he is
brighter.

Oct. 25, 1899.

Mercury 60°. Louse came up to spend the day. Shirley improving, she left him with Miss Barrie,
the nurse.

Oct. 26, 1899.

Mercury 62°. Letter from Louise today, Shirley got along well yesterday. Emma cleaned her
room this morning. Commenced raining this afternoon. Letter from Lou Morgan. John very ill.

Oct. 27, 1892.

Mercury 50°, rained all night and all day today. Letter from Louise, Shirley still improving.

Oct. 28, 1899.

Mercury 50°, cloudy in the early morning, cleared cool. Matt went to St. Louis. Shirley still has
fever. I sent \$50 as a loan to them. Mrs. J.B. Martin called.

Oct. 29, 1899. Sabbath.

Mercury 42°. I went to church morning and evening. Matt stayed with Jane.

Oct. 30, 1899.

Mercury 42°, very heavy fog this morning. Shirley still continues to improve, I wrote to him.

Oct. 31, 1899.

Mercury 44°, Shirley's fever was higher yesterday. Matt and I called at Mr. Wilson's. Mrs.
Ferguson is dead and we called at Mr. Ferguson's.

Nov. 1, 1899.

Mercury 40°, feels a great deal colder, there is quite a sharp northwest wind, been cold all day.
A letter from Louise, Shirley's fever is down again, a telegram from Fred. Miss Bertha Benno called and
Mrs. Bruere and Mrs. Gus Bruere.

Nov. 2, 1899.

Mercury 35°, snowing with a northwest wind blowing. Shirley still improved.

Nov. 3, 1899.

Mercury 33°, snow soon melted and it cleared. Minnie came a little while this morning, she took
dinner with Mrs. Orme. Thaelke here, he sells some of his corn.

Nov. 4, 1899.

Mercury 38°, went to St. Louis on 10 o'clock train.

Nov. 11, 1899.

I came home this afternoon, left Shirley improving but still has a rise of temperature.

Nov. 12, 1899. Sabbath.

Matt and I went to church this morning. I have a cold and did not go out at night.

Nov. 13, 1899

Mercury 40°. I am suffering with a severe cold, almost laid up with it. Louise writes Shirley better.

Nov. 14, 1899.

Mercury 58°, raining all morning, quite cloudy in afternoon. I am better today. Daisy came over this evening. Card from Louise.

Nov. 15, 1899.

Mercury 48°. Heard from Shirley, he sat up in a chair about 10 minutes yesterday. John and I went to prayer meeting. I wrote to Lizzie.

Nov. 16, 1892.

Mercury 52°, clear, fine day. Mr. Ferguson took dinner with us and took the buggy to make some calls. Mrs. Bonsteel and Mrs. C. E. Meyers called. Card from Louise, Shirley is improving. Letter from Lizzie.

Nov. 17, 1899.

Mercury 60°, rained a good deal, quite warm and spring-like. Letter from Fred. Henry Gauss came this evening.

Nov. 18, 1899.

Mercury 52°, damp, cloudy weather, a little rain. Glenday and Annie D. came on the 8 o'clock train last evening. Henry Gauss is here. I had a letter from Shirley, card from Louise. Thaelke brought load of clover hay.

Nov. 19, 1899. Sabbath.

Cloud and warm. Henry, John, and I went to church. Glenday, Annie D. Left for home this evening.

Nov. 20, 1899.

Mercury 58°, very damp and foggy, almost a rain. Henry left this morning on the accommodation train for St. Louis. Matt went this afternoon to see about fixing up the Ladies room in the church. Letter from Louise.

Nov. 21, 1899.

Mercury 58°, still warm, rained quite hard last night. Letter from Louise, Shirley is improving quite fast, expects to come up tomorrow. Painters painting gutters and wood house. Matt, Jane and I went down town, called at Mrs. Pourie's, saw Mary Olsen and baby.

Nov. 22, 1899

Mercury 56°, raining, cloudy and muggy all day. Shirley came up this afternoon, he bore the trip very well and has a good appetite and gaining strength. Louise looks well.

Nov. 23, 1899.

Mercury 47°, cooler but cloudy and damp. Shirley is doing very well.

Nov. 24, 1899.

Cloudy raw day, sun came out in afternoon. A little letter from Fred. Louise went down this morning on early train to mover her things.

Nov. 25, 1899

Mercury 40°, still cloudy, sun came out a little while. Shirley rode out a short distance, Louise finished moving and came up last night. Halbrugge brought load of fodder.

Nov. 26, 1899. Sabbath.

Mercury 34°, some ice, heavy white frost. Mr. Ferguson came to dinner.

Nov. 27, 1899.

Mercury 34°, clear fine day. Frosty. Men finished painting gutters and end of the wood house. Austinsmith came to make the division fence in the back pasture.

Nov. 29, 1899.

Mercury 42°, clear beautiful day, quite mild. Mr. Mallenkrodt came and set out apples, peaches, pears, and cherries today – set them back of the garden and in the back yard. Hildebrand came and put in two panes of glass in east room. Letter from Lizzie.

Nov. 30, 1899. Thanksgiving Day.

Mercury 50° Service in our church. Dr. Reazor preached the sermon, quite a large congregation. Warm in the morning, turned cooler, wind west.

Dec. 1, 1899.

Mercury 43°, quite cool windy last night. Miss Barrie came this afternoon. I wrote to Fred.

Dec. 2, 1899.

Mercury 45°, cleared and was a fine day. Miss Barrie here to dinner and supper. I have neuralgia in my neck and head, quite unwell with it.

Dec. 3, 1899. Sabbath.

Mercury 38°, ugly wind blowing and quite cool. I took medicine last night and am better. Miss Barrie left on 5:20 train this evening. Matt went to church. Mr. Ferguson announced that he had a call to Benton and Montgomery City and wished to leave us – the field is too narrow.

Dec. 4, 1899

Mercury 18°, snowed in the night, quite cold all day. Shirley had spell of indigestion sent for Dr. Johnson who came and gave him liver medicine.

Dec. 5, 1899.

Mercury 18°, wind not blowing as yesterday, not so hard to keep warm. Shirley better.

Dec. 6, 1899.

Mercury 33°. Matt went to St. Louis this morning on 10:10 train. Shirley and I took her to the train. Letter from Fred. Bought cord of wood.

Dec. 7, 1899.

Mercury 44°, clear fine day. Matt came home last evening on 6:04. I called at Mrs. Watson's, Mr. R. Ferguson and wife and Mrs. Parker called.

Dec. 8, 1899.

Mercury 35°, heavy white frost, was a beautiful day. Matt and I went to Ladies Missionary Society, had a very good meeting.

Dec. 9, 1899.

Mercury 46°, rained quite freely part of the day, not cold. Received money for rent of land in Alabama

Dec. 10, 1899.

Mercury 53°, Sabbath.

Mr. Alexander conducted the service and the church had a meeting and unanimously expressed their desire to have Mr. Ferguson stay with us and give to him a call as pastor, meeting to be next Sunday. Committee appointed to see the members and raise more money. Rained this evening.

Dec. 11, 1899.

Rained and wind blew, raining this morning, not very cold.

Dec. 12, 1899.

Mercury 36°, rained, turned to snow, much cooler this morning. Rev. Mr. Ferguson called in the evening. Matt saw some of the members about money and most of them responded promptly.

Dec. 13, 1899.

Mercury 31°, froze quite hard last night, commenced snowing about noon, still snowing, not very cold, Matt and John went to church to fix up the ladies room.

Dec. 14, 1889.

Heavy snow on the ground, snowing in the early morning, kept cloudy all day, no wind. Herman from Coggin's came and fixed the dining room heater, gas escaped – damper clogged.

Dec. 15, 1899.

Mercury 15°, quite cold, snow did not melt much. Ladies Union met yesterday afternoon, Matt and I went.

Dec. 16, 1899.

Mercury 18°, cold east wind blowing all day. Letter from Fred. Eclipse of the moon tonight. I called at Daisy's.

Dec. 17, 1899. Mercury 50°, raining this morning, snow all gone. Shirley left on 10:10 train this morning for work. Louise was not well enough to go. Quite raining in the afternoon.

Dec. 19, 1899.

Cooler today. Matt and I went down town. I got things for Mince Meat. Louise and Jane spent the day with Daisy.

Dec. 20, 1899.

Mercury 28°, thawed some in the sun today. Louise left for St. Louis this morning. Mattie is not well, tool cold. John and I went to prayer meeting. Letters from George and Will Morgan.

Dec. 21, 1899.

Mercury 31°, fine day, some wind. Matt went down town this morning, she was better. I went this afternoon, called at Mr. Ferguson's.

Dec. 22, 1899.

Henry Gauss came last night, left this morning for Columbia. Letter form Arthur, I wrote Arthur.

Dec. 23, 1899.

Mercury 38°, rained in the night and some this morning, very muddy and disagreeable. Shirley and Louise came this evening. We had a tree for the Sunday school this evening in our church. I wrote to Fred.

Dec. 24, 1899. Sabbath.

Mercury 36°. Matt, Shirley and I went to church, no service at night. Louise and Shirley dined at Daisy's. Jane had a tree there. Snowing this evening.

Dec. 25, 1899.

Mercury 20°. Shirley, Louise Jane went to their own home today. We will be very lonely and miss Jane very much. Matt, John and I went down at noon, called at Shirley's and went to George's to six o'clock dinner, met there Mrs. McDearmon, Lucy, Mr. Buckner and Urilla. We came home at 10 o'clock.

Dec. 26, 1899.

Quite cool. I wrote to Louise, Annie and Minnie. I had neuralgia in the afternoon, took medicine. House very lonely.

Dec. 27, 1899.

Mercury 20°, snow last night, snowing this morning, cleared and not very cold. One ton of soft coal came today.

Dec. 28, 1899.

Mercury 16°, commenced using coal in the kitchen stove this morning.

Dec. 29, 1899.

Mercury 12°, very cold but quiet. Men came to pay their rent money. I went down and paid the taxes, very slippery. George, Jr. has typhoid fever.

Dec. 30, 1899.

Mercury 8°, quiet and snow on the ground. Letter from Glenday. George has Miss Barrie to nurse George, Jr.

Dec. 31, 1899. Sabbath.

Mercury 10°. And the last day of the year. Matt and I went to church, had a very fine sermon. Very cold. Letter from Lizzie.

This ends the last account that could be found of the Johns life in St. Charles and it has been written 1898 through 1899 by Jane Durfee Johns for John. J. Johns, and after his death. It is believed that John Jay Johns' eyesight failed but he was so fond of their lives that it was kept up. It is not known whether any further entries have been made as the book has not been found but some other years are missing also. John Jay Johns possibly did not dictate any of this as Jane Durfee Johns knew what he wanted to say, however, it does lack his interpretation of events and hearty interest and elaboration of them.

Copied from a page evidently taken from a book or pamphlet entitled "Pioneer families of Missouri – St. Charles Country" This page was old and practically fell to pieces when it was touched. Could not locate date.

JOHNS --- John Jay Johns was born in Buckingham County, Virginia in 1819. His father was Glover Johns, a tobacco planter, and a magistrate, an office of great honor in the Old Dominion in those days. He removed to Middle Tennessee his seventeenth year, went to Miami University, at Oxford, Ohio, where he graduated in 1840. He was married the same year to Catherine A. Woodruff, of Oxford, Ohio, and returning to Mississippi, engaged in the planting business. In the spring of 1844 he removed to St. Charles County, Missouri, That was the memorable year of the great overflow of the Missouri and Mississippi Rivers, by which untold suffering and sickness was entailed upon the population. In 1845, attracted by the rich lands in the Point Prairie, below St. Charles, Mrs. Johns settled there. St. Charles, at that time, was a small, unprepossessing village, and many of its merchants and citizens were struggling against financial ruin, when threatened them on account of the stringency of the times. In 1846, Mrs. Johns died, leaving two daughters. There were a few scattering farms on the Point Prairie when Mr. Johns settled there, but its prospects soon began to improve, and a number of enterprising persons located there. Among them were Willis Fawcett, B.A. Alderson, Abner Cunningham, John Chapman, Charles Sheppard and James Judge. On the 2d of November 1847, Mr. Johns was married to Jane A. Durfee, daughter of reverend Thomas Durfee and his wife Ann Glenday, was the niece and ward of Thomas Lindsay. The ceremony took place at the old Thomas Lindsay Farm, near St. Charles. In 1849, Mr. Johns, B.A. Alderson, Willis Fawcett, and John Stonebraker bought the first McCormick reaper that was ever brought to the State. This gave a new impetus to the production of wheat in this great wheat growing county. In 1851, Mr. Johns removed his family to the city of St. Charles, where they have since resided. He had a large family of children, of whom ten are still living, four daughters and six sons. Believing a cultivated mind and well trained mind to be more valuable than wealth, he gave all his children a good education, and those who are grown occupy honorable and useful positions in society. Mr. Johns has been an elder in the Presbyterian Church since he was twenty-one years of age.

Note: The San Antonio Public Library has a book "Pioneer Families of Missouri". In this book it is stated that the original edition was in the year 1873 by William Smith Bryan and Robert Rose. Bryan, Brand and Company, St. Louis, Mo. 1876. The book became very rare, there are few copies in existence and bring a high price. It was reproduced in 1925 by another company, in order to preserve the information it contained.

Thomas Lindsay and his family lived in Scotland. The names of his children were, Thomas Jr., James, John, Martha, Mary, Anne and Jane. James was married in Scotland to Charlotte Kettray and came to America and settled in St. Charles County in 1817. John settled in South Carolina where he dies. Anne married Peter Glenday of Forfarshire and Perthshire, Scotland. She came to St. Charles in 1817. The names of their children were: James, Ellen or Helen, Thomas, Anne and Andrew. When they came to St. Charles, Helen was twelve and Annie, sic. Peter Glenday remained in St. Charles six years. During that time his wife, Anne Lindsay Glenday died. He returned to Scotland with his daughter, Helen. Anne chose to remain behind with her uncle, Thomas Lindsay, Jr. Anne L. Glenday's grave in St. Charles was lost in the changes that come in the town but there is a gravestone for her in Rattray Kirkyard, Blairgowrie, Perthshire, Scotland, where her husband, Peter Glenday, is buried. Their son, James, was a merchant with trading operations in Scotland, Mexico, Missouri, and other places. He married Mary Thom of Forfar, Scotland. They lived in St. Charles and in the county. James Glenday died when middle-aged of a cut on his foot which was not properly cared for. His children died young. His widow spent the latter half of her life in the home of her husband's niece, Mrs. John Jay Johns. She dies, aged 80 years, at St. Joseph's Hospital, St. Charles in the spring of 1899. Helen Glenday, who returned to Scotland with her father, after his death, married Mr. Butchart and lived to be over ninety years of age. They had one son, James Patrick, who died in Rattray, December 1912, leaving his widow, a son, Edwin and a daughter, Ada. James Patrick Butchart was 68 years of age when he died. Thomas Glenday, of a daring temperament, made expeditions into new country. He married "Polly" Cayce of Missouri and they lived in St. Charles County. Some time after her death he went far west and never returned; was supposed to have been killed by Indians. Andrew died rather young in Mexico. Anne grew up in the home of her uncle, Thomas Lindsay, in St. Charles County, and married in 1828, Rev. Thomas R. Durfee.

Rev. Thomas Russell Durfee came to St. Charles from Fall River, Massachusetts, in 1827. He was a graduate of Brown University, Rhode Island, and of the Theological Seminary at Andover, Mass. In 1828, in St. Charles County, he was married to Miss Anne Glenday, who was a niece of Thomas Lindsay and then living with him. Mr. Durfee lived for a time after his marriage in Callaway County, as a pastor of the Presbyterian Church at AuxVasse. He afterward returned to St. Charles, and was agent of the American Bible Society, and in 1833, the great Cholera year- he died (not of cholera but a congestion) at the house of Thomas Lindsay. He was 32 years of age, was a man of great worth and a fine preacher. He left two daughters, Jane Amanda, who afterwards was married to John Jay Johns – and Margaret Lindsay, who married Edward Payson Borden of Philadelphia. Mrs. Durfee, after the death of her husband, continued to live with her uncle, Thomas Lindsay, until his death in 1843. At her uncle's death, she was, by his will, possessed of his old homestead, where she continued to reside until 1850 when she went to live with her son-in-law, John Jay Johns. She dies at his home in April, 1890, aged 80 years. She was a great enthusiast on the subject of education, and used her means freely in educating her grandchildren. Her elder daughter, Mrs. Johns, was educated at Lindenwood and at Monticello, Godfrey, Illinois; and Mrs. Borden at Bradford Seminary in Massachusetts.

(Copied from information sent my Minna Gauss Reeves, granddaughter of John Jay Johns and Jane Amanda Durfee Johns)

Partly from PIONEER FAMILIES OF MISSOURI, by William S. Bryan and Robert Rose, published by Bryan, Brand and Company, St. Louis, Mo. 1876.

St. Charles was first called Les Petite Cotes (little hills), afterwards Village des Cotes (village of the hills). It was named St. Charles by the Spanish. Date of first settlement uncertain, most likely 1766 or 1769, by Louis Blanchette, the Chasseur, or hunter. Most of the pioneers (after French and Spanish days) were from Kentucky and Virginia, a few from North Carolina and South Carolina, Maryland, Pennsylvania and Tennessee.

After the Catholics, the first church was the Presbyterian, organized August 30, 1818, by Rev. Salmon Giddings, assisted by Rev. John Matthews. Thomas Lindsay and wife, James Lindsay and wife, were four of the nine members. Thomas Lindsay was an elder. Rev. Charles S. Robinson was pastor.

John Jay Johns was born in Buckingham County, Virginia, June 26, 1818. His father was Glover Johns, his mother was Martha Jones. Glover Johns was a tobacco planter and a magistrate, an office of great honor in the Old Dominion in those days. Glover Johns' father and mother were John John and Elizabeth Glover. After the death of his wife, Glover Johns sold his plantation and went with John Jay (his youngest child) to middle Tennessee in 1831, where his married sister, Elizabeth, Mrs. Cowan, lived. The Cowans lived in Memphis, at least at one time. In 1834, Glover Johns and John Jay, his son, went to Mississippi, where an older son, Alfred (wife, Mary Wharton) had a plantation near Clinton, named "Chevy Chase". In 1836, John Jay went to Miami University at Oxford, Ohio, where he graduated in 1840. He was married the same year to Catherine. A. Woodruff of Oxford, and returning to Mississippi, became a planter. In the spring of 1844 he removed to St. Charles County, Missouri, That was the memorable year of the great overflow of the Missouri and Mississippi Rivers, by which untold suffering and sickness was entailed upon the population. In 1845, attracted by the rich lands in the Point Prairie, below St. Charles, Mrs. Johns settled there. St. Charles, at that time, was a small, unprepossessing village, and many of its merchants and citizens were struggling against financial ruin, when threatened them on account of the stringency of the times. In 1846, Mrs. Johns died, leaving two daughters, Louisa and Mary. There were a few scattering farms on the Point Prairie when Mr. Johns settled there, but its prospects soon began to improve, and a number of enterprising persons located there. Mr. Johns, it is said, paid ten dollars an acre; some of his land was sold as high as \$180.00 an acre in 1907, when his two farms were sold, in order to divide his estate. Among his neighbors in the Point were Willis Fawcett, Charles Sheppard, and James Judge. On the 2d day of November 1846, Mr. Johns was married to Jane Amanda Durfee, daughter of Rev. Thomas Russell Durfee, and his wife, Anne Glenday, who was the niece and ward of Thomas Lindsay. The ceremony took place at the old Thomas Lindsay farm near St. Charles. In 1849, Mr. Johns, B.A. Alderson, Willis Fawcett, and John Stonebraker bought the first McCormick reaper that was ever brought to the State. This gave a new impetus to the production of wheat in this great wheat growing country. In 1851, Mr. Johns removed his family to the city of St. Charles, where they continued to reside. Within a year or two, he built the home on a hill on the southwestern edge of town, where he lived until his death in April, 1899. Mrs. Johns died in this home February 20, 1915. They had a family of eleven children. Believing a cultivated and well trained mind to be more valuable than wealth, he gave all his children a good education and those who are grown occupy honorable positions in society. Mr. Johns was made an elder in the Presbyterian Church at twenty-one years of age.

Ref: Portrait and Biographical Record of St. Charles, Lincoln, and Warren Counties, Mo.
(1895) p. 133-134 which sounds like your Johns so here it is:

“Glover Johns was born in Buckingham Country, Va., on Christmas Day, 1769. He moved to Nashville, Tenn., in 1831. Three years later he emigrated to Hinds County, Miss., where he died when he was sixty-six. He was married in 1805 to Martha Jones who bore him four children, three sons and one daughter, of whom only our subject only was the youngest son and only survivor. (This is about John Jay Johns). Mrs. Johns’ birth occurred in Buckingham County, Va., in 1780 and she died in 1828.

“The birth of John Jay Johns took place June 27, 1819 in Buckingham Country, Va. In 1831 he went with his father to Nashville. After his father’s death he went from Mississippi to live with his sister, Mrs. William Cowan in Memphis, Tennessee, and there he resided until 1836 when he entered Miami University at Oxford, Ohio, graduated in 1840, returned to Mississippi. In 1840 he married Catherine A. Woodruff who was a native of Ohio, her parents being natives of New Jersey. In 1844 Mr. Johns left the state of Mississippi and came to St. Charles County, Missouri. There had a daughter, Louisa who married William Morgan and lives in Indian Territory and Mary who married Tom Pearce and lives in Troy, Missouri. Mrs. Catherine Johns died in 1846. In 1846 John Jay Johns married Jane A., daughter of Reverend Thomas R. Durfee, a native of Fall River, Mass. This pioneer minister came to Missouri in 1827. To John Jay Johns and Jane Amanda Durfee were born eleven children: Martha, Charlotte Elizabeth who married C. H. Gauss; Frederick D., Arthur Clifford; T. Glover, George Sibley, Annie D. Maggie, Blanche, John Jay and Shirley Winston. Frederick D. is a physician now living in St. Louis. Arthur is a lumber merchant in San Antonio, Texas. George S. and Shirley Winston are on newspapers in St. Louis. Glover, a lawyer, died at age of 26, and Annie D., Maggie, Blanche and John Jay all died young.

“His paternal grandparents were John and Elizabeth Glover Johns, John Johns was born in 1746 in Virginia and his wife born there three years later. They were married in 1765. Mrs. Johns died at age 39 and her husband when he was 75. They were both of English origin. Joel Jones, the maternal grandfather of our subject was a native of Buckingham Country, Va., and of Welsh descent.

Albert Sidney Burleson was named Postmaster-General under one President's administration

Claude D. Johns and Albert Sidney Burleson married sisters name Steiner from a well-to-do family above Austin. It was on the Steiner farms that they used convict labor and that caused considerable controversy, cheap labor, by contract with the state. Anyway, whether Claude Johns ever bought the property from the Burlesons or was given it I did not find out but I do know that Claude Johns' son Glover Steiner Johns was born in that house. It was torn down to make way for something as always (guess there was no Conservation Society such as we have here) but you apparently can see it was well known as you can read. I have heard that Mrs. Glover Johns has in her home in Austin now a model of the front of the house in some sort of ceramics. Her husband Glover S. Johns died some while back but they have a son, Colonel Glover S. Johns US Army. He has written a book entitled "The Clay Pidgeons of St. Lo", WW 2 story, lots of swear words in it if anyone can stomach that sort of thing. However that was a bad battle and he was in command, I guess. They are big feeling people, nothing matters except what you have in the bank. Claude Johns got terribly angry at my father when he sent for him after Dr. Percy Johns has taken an overdose of narcotics of which he was addicted. I feel sure it was a desperate situation and Papa did not know what else to do.

The duties of the day being finished, the negro men waited in groups about the back premises in very happy but respectful moods awaiting the shake of the hand and some individual recognition and personal comment from each of their young masters, and the women made merry in lending such assistance, as was permitted them by the house servants in the preparations of the meal for those to come.

Soon after dark William and Alfred came tramping up with their friend and comrade Mr. Berry – better known in the ranks by the cognomen “Long” Berry for his great height. Then there was another indescribably scene. The long wait in the assurance of the safety of the boys and in the expectancy of their coming at any hour, had aroused the family to go to the highest state of joy and excitement, which, upon their arrival, was given vent unrestrained in shrieks of greetings and pearls of laughter between embraces of Mother and Sisters, and my memory of that evening, fades with the subsidence of this bedlam of noises.

The next morning I was ready for more excitement and the wait was not long thought the excitement and events were of a different nature from that I had closed my eyes upon the night before. It would seem as if the Fates of War had decreed that Federal Soldiers should make their first appearance at Chevy Chase coincident with the return of paroled Confederates to their home at that place. It was an early hour and the servants only astir. The older boys resting from the long tramp home, and others of the family had indulged in late hours and were yet asleep. I was standing at my Father’s side in the front door. We were surprised on seeing a group of men, well mounted and in unfamiliar uniforms coming through the larger gate in the lower front yard. My father’s attention in that direction was intense and his manner severe. The cavalcade was now in full gallop, not in the drive-way around, but directly up towards the house. There were twenty-five or more and I was curious to know who they were, so I took my father’s hand as he walked forward, with dignified composure, to meet them. I think he felt sure they were Federal Soldiers from their uniform and not knowing whether or not they would recognize the parole under which the boys were at home, apprehended the possibility of grave complications and decided to show the approaching visitors every civil of civility.

“Good Morning Gentlemen”, my Father greeted them as they drew up their horses. “Good morning!” (sternly, I thought the officer replied), “Have you any butter-milk?” “An abundance” father replied, won’t you gentlemen alight and tie your horses and come in?” They did not stand back on ceremony or on the order of coming in but came in readily, for I recall, thinking to myself: “Those men make themselves very much at home for their first visit”. They were seemingly interested only in securing a meal. Probably a scouting squad or advance guard to learn the roads, and get information as to the general condition of the surrounding country. After enjoying a bountiful breakfast and expressing their full appreciation of the courteous hospitality, they mounted their splendid horses and rode away.

I had seen my first Yankee and he was both hornless and harmless.

/s/ Percy Johns, M.D.

Hot Springs, Arkansas
1922

(Note: It was my understanding that this was written soon after the burial of his brother Calvit Johns, in Palestine, Texas.)

I can see him now as he approached the house with nap-sack about his shoulders, his face lighted up with joy and with one hand lifted, as if in appeal to be heard, he cried out repeatedly; "The other boys are all right, they are all right!" It is beyond the power of my pen to describe the happy scene that followed, -- I see so very vividly our Mother and Father, arm in arm walking up and down the long veranda, with tears of joy streaming down their cheeks, each in silence for the moment: with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one"; while even yet the several sisters were submerging their hero with caresses and all manner of attention. The tears on the faces of my parents attracted my childlike attention and wonder, and I appealed to my playmate brother to tell me its meaning, which he did, and he and I, restless and impatient with our minor role in this home coming, were soon tracking the mud along familiar paths to the dear old orchard and from limbs bent and bowed with golden fruition, we plucked the choicest fruits and bore it in childish glee and boyish triumph to our Soldier Brother. He was telling of the other boys, and how he had waited in full sight of the house for hours for them to overtake him, fearing if he came up alone, the family would think the other two had fallen, It was an experience revealing a wonderful self-control and self-imposed deprivation under the most tempting conditions, inspired by a loving consideration for others.

The Confederate Army had been paroled and the tree brothers, inviting a comrade, who had no home of his own, to accompany them, started out on foot from Vicksburg the day previous to tramp it to their old home at Chevy Chase. They had crossed Big Black River the previous afternoon and rested during the night. Early morning the four had started out all together, eager for their goal; Calvit being the better pedestrian out-stripped the others and pressed on homeward alone. The afternoon found him among familiar scenes of his boyhood. At the very threshold of his home, within almost an arm's reach of the consummation of hopes long deferred, and buoyant with a confidence of their immediate realization, when this thought of other came in his mind: "If I go home alone they will think the other two boys have fallen". He came on further to a thicket of Plum trees on the brow of a hill over-looking the yard and home, and there he decided to wait the coming of Will and Alfred and their comrade that all might go up together and thus spare the loving hearts at home this one more strain. It was the custom in those days to have the kitchen detached from the main house by fifty feet or more, in order to avoid the fumes of the cook-room. From his position on the hill, Calvit looked down into the yard and saw the servants bringing into the dining room the evening meal, which in itself was a great temptation to him to come on in, but he did not yield. Athirst, ahungered, foot-sore and weary, this manly and considerate soldier-boy, from a fear of causing loved and loving ones at a home that held for him every joy of mind and comfort of body, for which both so long had yearned. It is a picture of self-imposed deprivation in the midst of plenty, worthy the true artist. It is the proof of the love and manliness that was his own, that I would lovingly inscribe as an epitaph over his recently made grave in the Church Yard at Palestine, Texas.

But we turn with a sigh and again see him come out into the opening and look far down the road to the West in impatient hope of his comrades being within sight, but in vain, and it was then that he yielded to the consoling assurance the comforting news he would carry would outweigh the momentary apprehension caused by his returning home alone; and this thought was uppermost in his mind as he approached the home, crying out the safety of his brothers. It was indeed a pleasure to all to look on and see the ravenously soldier-boy enjoy a bountiful home-cooked meal for the first time since the beginning of the memorable Siege of Vicksburg when all supplies were cut off and his army reduced to the extremity of "rats for rations".

Delightfully the remaining hours of evening passed in gleeful anticipation of further arrivals. The news had spread throughout the negro quarters and their manifestation of loyalty and devotion to the white family, while humble and servile, was beautifully sincere.

Governor Pettus was the War Governor of Mississippi, -- and being a relative, his family were annual visitors at Chevy Chase. I recall that the young ladies of that family were there when the news came that their beloved brother, Jack Pettus, had been killed in action, and the heavy gloom which fell over the home, incident to the bereavement, so impressed my youthful mind as to yet linger in my memory.

This sad incident only served to intensify the constant anxiety of all, for the safety of the three boys who were at the front, but from whom we could seldom hear. This brings to my mind the Siege of Vicksburg in which my three brothers served throughout. As has been said, Vicksburg was only thirty-five miles distant. The three boys were attached to the Artillery Service. In the quiet of a Summer's afternoon, during the siege, we could hear daily, the distant cannon's roar and frequently the intensity of the cannonading would jar the windows of the old home into a simultaneous vibratory noise -- an ominous message from loved ones at the front! I vividly remember just such trying conditions, one afternoon, attracting the attention of the neighborhood minister, Mr. Whitfield, who had called to talk over war-news. I remember his saying to my Father, most impressively; "Brother Johns, I have an unbounded faith in the efficacy of prayer and I urge you to assemble the family, that we may all unite in the prayer that the City may not fall into the hands of the "Enemy." The distant boom of cannon, with its incident rattle of windows, were the Amen responses that punctuated the most fervent sentences of his prayer, while the weird song of the Summer Locust chanting twilight Vespers, in the trees nearby, told the passing of another day. As we now glance backward down the corridors of the years, to that unusual scene, its solemnity is somewhat marred, in the mind of the writer, as he sees himself in early boyhood at prayer, bare-footed and "rolled-up" trousers, restless and impatient -- and a pair of bare heels pointing to the ceiling, as their owner wonders: "how much longer will he pray?"

For many weeks all communication with the besieged City had been cut off, and it was during these weeks of anxiety that Lamar Fontain performed one of the most daring and picturesque feats of the war. The City of Vicksburg was completely and entirely encompassed by Grant's Army, yet this man alone, Lamar Fontain, in the exercise of an initiative, which characterized the wonderful resources of a wonderful personality, and in obedience to a restless, dare-devil spirit of adventure, came through those unbroken lines in safety, bringing on his person, and delivering at Chevy Chase, to anxious ones, a "War Treasure", in the nature of letters from loved ones of the firing lines. Greatly to the relief of anxious hearts, he performed this daring feat of adventure, not only once, but on two separate and distinct occasions. And on so many times returned through the lines of the enemy unseen, carrying letters in return to the boys in the ranks. This was but an instance of the many exploits and adventures of this daring young man who seems to have been by nature and profession a true "Soldier of Fortune".

But alas! Notwithstanding the ardent and fervent prayer of a good parson in behalf of the doomed City, the news came within a few days that Vicksburg had fallen; General Pemberton surrendering the City and his entire Army to General Grant on July 4th. This indeed was an irreparable, through eventually, unavoidable loss to the Confederate cause and great was the humiliation of the South, coupled with some criticism of General Pemberton for his capitulation on the National Day.

There had been no news from the home boys for many long anxious days, save the muffled sound of cannon, as tantalizing as a broken and unreadable wireless, in this day and time, from a ship bearing loved ones amid a storm at sea! The long strain had borne heavily upon the family and it was lessened but little by the news that the struggle was over, for they knew not if the boys were dead or alive, sick or well. If living and well, whether or not they would be imprisoned in the North indefinitely or paroled and sent home, the latter possibility affording the one sustaining hope, which proved eventually to be a most happy reality.

I can recall most vividly the late afternoon on a showery July day after the siege had ended; - the entire membership of the family then at Chevy Chase were seated on a long front porch enjoying the refreshing summer showers, after the evening meal, when attention was called to a soldier in the lower

West corner of the large front yard, as if to save time and distance requiring in going on further to the front gate, he had gotten over the fence and was approaching the house diagonally across the yard. All eyes were upon him for a moment, -- "I believe it is one of the boys", some one exclaimed then in unison several voices rang out in glad acclaim "It is Cal!" and the mad rush to meet him and greet him was on.

CHEVY CHASE

In the Ante Bellum days it was a very pretty custom, in the southland, to designate by some appropriate name, the country home.

"Chevy Chase" was the name of the home place of a large and typical Southern family. It is situated fifteen miles north of Jackson, Mississippi, and thirty-five miles East of Vicksburg, Chevy Chase was known far and wide for its beautiful and picturesque views.

The residence was situated on an elevation of several acres of Bermuda sod, from the foot of which a beautiful prairie spread itself out to the East, as a carpet of green. In further ornamentation of, and for the comfort of both man and beast, the generous hand of nature marked the border lines of this noted prairie with clumps of shady oaks and gave to it a prairie-pond, or natural pool of never failing water. The large front yard was open and carpeted with Bermuda, in which was laid a circle, or driveway, the border lines of which were marked by the sturdy shrub of white and purple "Flag" (Iris or Fleur de Lis). Beautiful shade trees of the larger species of China-berry, Locus and Hickory, surrounded the house, from which the distant rolling fields and winding stream 'Lent Enchantment to the View'.

This was the hospitable home of a large and devoted family consisting of Mother, Father, four daughters and six sons. The sons were in two distinct groups of three each. At the beginning of the Civil War, the older group consisted of three stalwart young men. The writer is the youngest of the younger set of boys, and it is my endeavor to record in narrative, as best I can, the memory of my boyhood at dear old Chevy Chase in "War Times".

Chevy Chase had long been a veritable Mecca -- especially during the summer months -- for friends and relatives of the family, who would flee from the heat and dust, and the maddening crowd of city life, and often as refugees from Yellow Fever in Jackson, Vicksburg and other places. A "House-Party" was a "Continuous Performance" at Chevy Chase. The happy family and visiting friends and relatives were in pursuit of past-time diversion by day, and of mirth and merry-making in the evening.

But alas! The "White Wings of Peace" hovering o'er this happy scene were soon to be put to frightened flight by "Grim-Visaged War", and the clash of resounding arms, -- "The war has actually begun"! "Like a Plumed Knight, Like an Armed Warrior", Lamar Fontain rides up with cockade in hat, and announces he is on the way to the front to enlist. This is the initial appearance of Lamar Fontain, - a young man reared in sight of Chevy Chase, whose subsequent daring exploits and brave adventure attracted the wonder and admiration of the world. The very air was filled with martial spirit and patriotism, and the older sons, eager for the fray of battle, were soon kissing their farewell to the tear-stained faces of loved ones at Chevy Chase, and responding to the call of duty, as they saw it then, in defense of their State, - their dear old home and its many hallowed associations. Later on, during the War, when the South was invaded by the Northern Army, we younger boys were often kept busy hiding valuable stock, horses and cattle on the place, and even the poultry, by driving it into some out-of-the-way woodland, in safe keeping from the repeated foraging raids of the Northern Army. At five or six years of age I was deeply imbued with the responsibility of my "commission when" 'I charged upon a flock of geese" and drove them into seclusion one very lonely day, hidden from view by the deep bluffs of a woodland stream, and in the gloaming, with martial tread and militant mien, I marched them single file and on good order back to their quarters -- "Without the loss of a man" -- to a hungry Yankee!

It is amusing now to recall childhood's vague conception, at that time, as to what a "Yankee" would look like. Up to that time, no Federal soldiers had appeared at Chevy Chase, but from the accounts of the raids, and foraging expeditions, the youthful mind pictured them as some deformed human creatures, possibly with "horns on their head", gathering up and taking away, without the consent of the owner, everything of value within their reach. I smile as I now recall distinctly, when the family were all excited and perturbed by the report that "The Yankees are coming", my little three year old sister Bonnie, gathering up her little kittens, her dearest possessions, and locking them within a wardrobe in the comforting assurance, as she expressed it, "The man Yankees won't find my kitties"!

His superiors finally gave him permission to range as a lone wolf, “independent to think and act however best he might cripple the enemy” – the only recorded instance in the history of the army where such orders were ever given.

Two British cavalry regiments under Tarleton and Cornwallis were plundering and burning the Virginia countryside. Peter, in an immaculate blue and buff uniform, set out alone to check their advance. He had halted at a tavern in Amelia County when nine of Tarleton’s cavalymen rode up and took him prisoner, leaving him in charge of one man who demanded his watch and silver shoe buckles. As the guard stooped to remove the buckles, Peter snatched his sword and wounded him, rushed out and disarmed a mounted dragoon, and then as the nine British soldiers stood dismayed he called out: “Come on, my brave boys—now’s your time.” Believing a superior force was near by, the nine men rushed down to the highway to Tarleton’s main force, just then appearing, with the news. Tarleton, seeing Francisco and accepting his men’s report, ordered a retreat.

This feat is the subject of the engraving which hangs in Independence Hall.

A FRIEND OF LAFAYETTE

When Francisco was wounded at Brandywine he was taken to the home of a Quaker named Gilbert and there nursed back to health. At the same time another wounded youth, three years his elder, received the same care. He was a young Frenchman, The Marquis de Lafayette. A strong friendship thus begun endured until Francisco’s death. Together they witnessed the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown in October 1781. And then rode together to Richmond to celebrate the end of the war. Passing St. James Church one day they saw a beautiful young girl hurry down the steps, and, as she crossed the plank walk, stumble. She would have fallen, but Francisco caught her. It was love at first sight, and Lafayette, seeing him hard hit, laughed and said: “Peter, promise me to give my name to one of your descendants, whether the eyes be blue like hers or black like yours”. The girl was Susannah Anderson, 16, and her aristocratic family would not hear of the marriage, although she had fallen in love also. It was four years, in which Peter gained the education he lacked and became noted throughout the new republic, before they were married. After five happy years the young wife died in childbirth at Hunting Towers, by then the seat of Judge Winston’s adopted son. Peter redeemed his promise to his friend Lafayette, for he was twice married afterward and one of his sons was called Robert Lafayette.

Henry Clay, a friend of Francisco, used to tell a story of the giant. A fighting man travelled from Kentucky with the avowed purpose of whipping Francisco, whose fame had reached him. Peter, good naturedly, refused to fight. The stranger then asked to “heft” him and declared Francisco quite heavy. In turn Francisco lifted the Kentuckian and pitched him over the 4-foot fence into the road. The Kentuckian said he would be satisfied if he would lift his horse also, and when Francisco put the animal over he rode away and never returned.

RESCUED THIRTY IN A FIRE

The great fire at Richmond in 1811 started in a theater, where Francisco was a spectator. A Mrs. Nelson, whom he rescued, said: “He returned again and again to the burning building and brought more than thirty people in his strong arms.”

Mrs. Murst Willis, whose husband was a nephew of Napoleon, wrote of a visit to the Francisco home: “One of my host’s daily pleasure was to carry me on the palm of one hand and my sister on the palm of the other, at arm’s length, about the yard.”

Once Francisco, traveling to a cock fight, met a farmer with a 6-horse team and a wagon loaded with tobacco stuck in a mud hole. Directing the farmer to unhitch his horses, the giant lifted the wagon to solid ground.

At the age of 70, Peter Francisco died January 16, 1831, and was buried with full military and Masonic honors, the funeral being attended by the governor, the entire senate and house of representatives of Virginia and the city council of Richmond. His grave is in Shockoe cemetery at Richmond, near the landing at City Point, where he was set on American soil by Spanish kidnappers.

The above was copied from a clipping found in John Jay Johns' papers. There is no date on the paper and none could be found, but it is yellow with age.

THE HEROIC GIANT WHO BECAME GEORGE WASHINGTON'S 1-MAN ARMY

WITH his 5-foot sword he carved his way to fame in the American Revolution, struck down eleven British soldiers in one battle, saved his General's life, became friend of Lafayette: yet his name is almost unknown.

Have you ever heard of General Washington's 1-man regiment of the Revolutionary War? Probably not, for this forgotten man and his story are little known outside a few descendants of the first families of Virginia who cherish his memory.

Yet his fighting portrait hangs in Independence Hall—"Francisco's Encounter with the British Dragoons" is its title—and there are plenty of authentic records of his prowess and personality if you care to look them up. Robert Buckner has done this, and from his article on "Peter Francisco" in the Elks Magazine, the following was prepared by the Milwaukee Journal.

In the year 1765 a fiesta was in progress at a great hacienda in Spain, when the son of the house, a boy of 5 or 6, was enticed from the garden through the grilled iron grates by a sailor, who offered him fruits and sweets. Once outside the boy was muffled with a greatcoat and carried to the harbor, where he was placed aboard a ship, which weighed anchor and sailed away. (Verified by Spanish Court records traced by the Hon. Robert McKee of Tennessee).

In due time, an unknown barque appeared at City Point, on the James River in Virginia, and a boat put off from it. The same boy was lifted ashore and the boat returned to the barque which again sailed away.

To the townsman who could speak Spanish the boy said his name was Peter Francisco. He was cared for until a few days later Judge Anthony Winston heard his story. He took the youngster home with him, made him one of the family, and later legally adopted him, although he retained his own name.

The judge's nephew, Patrick Henry, and other patriots gathered, and the boy was fired with fervor for the colonial cause.

Second "Over the Top"

In 1777, second year of the revolution, Peter Francisco, now 16, 6 feet, 6 inches tall and weighing 260 pounds, was permitted to enlist in the 10th Virginia regiment, which joined Washington forces, and his first battle was Brandywine, where he was wounded. At Stony Point, despite a 9-inch gash in his stomach, he was the first soldier after Major Gibbons to scale the walls. Recovering in six weeks he rejoined his regiment and at Powell's Hook, although bayoneted through the thigh, he reached the British lines and cut down two grenadiers.

With Gates' brigade in the Carolinas, and in the battle of Camden, when the artillery horses were shot down, Francisco lifted the 1,100 pound cannon and carried it to a new position 200 yards

away. When the Americans were driven from the field, Francisco remained at the side of Colonel Mayo and as British cavalryman swung his saber at the latter Francisco shot him through the heart. A few seconds later he shot down a dragoon, caught a horse, lifted the officer into the saddle and saw his safely escaped. Colonel Mayo willed 10,000 acres of Kentucky land to Francisco afterward but the hero did not accept it.

Meanwhile, General Washington, who had become an admirer of Francisco, had made for him a broadsword with a blade five feet long and so heavy that an ordinary man could not swing it with one hand. Francisco's daughter afterward presented this sword to the historical society of Virginia.

After Gates' defeat at Camden, the Virginia giant joined Watkin's cavalry, a band of young adventurers. They found the British strongly entrenched at Scotch Lake. In Foot's "Sketches of North Carolina" the battle at Guilford Courthouse in March 1778 is described:

Near the close of the battle there were eight or ten horses of the king's guards held in reserve to cut off the retreat of the militia. Col. William Washington, watching the maneuvers, made a charge of them in which Francisco was wounded in the knee, but then in the presence of many men was soon to kill eleven recoats with his long sword, and which no doubt was fatal to many others.

A granite shaft at Greensboro, N.C., now marks the spot, where, according to the inscription, "Peter Francisco, a giant of incredible strength, killed eleven British soldiers with his own broadsword and although badly wounded by bayonet, made his escape"

For the feat he was offered a commission but refused it saying that he did not have the education an officer should have.

"SO WE COMMEMORATE
THE GIANT WITH A SWORD"

(Picture of monument tapering to the top and made in
sections of smooth and coarse granite)

When Judge Anthony Winston, of Williamsburg, Virginia, adopted young Peter Francisco some two centuries ago, Peter was an overtall but scrawny orphan who could scarcely speak English. Little was known of his parentage, except that he was Portuguese. Peter thrived in the busy colonial center. His appetite was enormous, so, soon, was his size. At full manhood, he stood nearly seven feet tall and weighed 280 pounds.

During the Revolutionary War, when the Americans were looking for men Peter was easily the biggest in sight. He enlisted in a Virginia regiment. Then came the question of arming him. A blacksmith answered it by forging the most awesome weapon in the army, a double-edged broadsword fully five feet long. With it, Peter, a man as quick as he was big, soon terrorized the redcoats.

Peter's greatest moment came when Cornwallis with his British regulars had virtually driven Green's American Army out of the Carolinas. Rallying, Greene made a stand at Guilford Courthouse in North Carolina near the Virginia line, in March of 1781. The 2200 redcoat veterans overwhelmed the first line of American militia and smashed into the second. Suddenly the second line stiffened. There stood Peter, swinging his broadsword with a vengeance.

When the fighting ceased, Cornwallis held the field and the Americans were partly dispersed. But the "victory" cost Cornwallis so dearly in casualties that a member of Parliament commented "Another such victory would destroy the British army". A quarter of the redcoats were down. Of ninety-three killed outright, Peter accounted for eleven with his broadsword before British bayonets badly wounded him.

Cornwallis withdrew his crippled army and virtually evacuated the Carolinas. His move ultimately left his trapped in Yorktown and ended the war.

A swordlike spire at Guilford Courthouse now commemorates Peter, the former orphan waif, as "A giant in stature, might and courage.....perhaps the most famous private soldier of the Revolutionary War"

R. Lansing Ferrell

Note: This was copied from a clipping sent by Minna Gauss Reeves (retrieved from the records of John Jay Johns) To this date, 11 Sept 1961, I do not know what source it came or the date of the magazine from which it was taken. F.J:

UNITED STATES
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
National Park Service

Guilford Courthouse National Military Park
Box 9145 – Plaza Station
Greensboro, North Carolina

November 3, 1961

Miss Florence Johns
524 W. Elsmere Place
San Antonio 12, Texas

Dear Miss Johns:

Thank you for your recent letter concerning the Peter Francisco monument. This tall granite monument is located in this park and our records show that it was erected by Peter Francisco Pescud, a native of Raleigh, North Carolina, and a grandson of the Revolutionary War hero. The monument was unveiled July 4, 1904. The inscription on the side of the granite shaft reads as follows:

TO PETER FRANCISCO, A GIANT IN STATURE, MIGHT, AND COURAGE WHO SLEW IN THIS
ENGAGEMENT ELEVEN OF THE ENEMY WITH HIS OWN BROAD SWORD RENDERING HIMSELF
THEREBY PERHAPS THE MOST FAMOUS PRIVATE SOLDIER OF THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR

Unfortunately, we have no record here of the article entitled "So We Commemorate The Giant With A Sword" by R. Lansing Ferrell which you mention and therefore we do not know the name or the date of the magazine in which it appeared.

An excellent article on Peter Francisco appeared in the American Heritage Magazine during 1959. If you are interested we suggest you contact your local library for a copy.

We hope you find this information useful. If you have any further questions, please do not hesitate to contact us.

Sincerely yours,
/s/ Eugene D. McKeown
Superintendent

P.S. The Greensboro Chamber of Commerce forwarded your inquiry to this office for reply.

THE MAYFLOWER COMPACT

IN THE NAME OF GOD, AMEN. We whose names are underwritten, the loyal subjects of our dread sovereign Lord, King James, by the grace of God of Great Britain, France and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, etc.

Having undertaken, for the glory of God, and advancement of the Christian faith and honor of our King and Country, a voyage to plant the first colony in the northern parts of Virginia, do by these presents solemnly and mutually in the presence of God, and one of another, covenant and combine ourselves together into a civil body politic, for our better ordering and preservation and furtherance of the ends aforesaid; and by virtue hereof to enact, constitute and frame such just and equal laws, ordinances, acts, constitutions and offices, from time to time, as shall be thought most meet and convenient for the general good of the colony: unto which we promise all due submission and obedience.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF we have hereunder subscribed our names at Cape Cod the 11 of November, in the year of the reign of our sovereign Lord, King James of England, France, Ireland, the eighteenth, and of Scotland the fifty-fourth. Anno Dom. 1620

# John Carver,	---# John Turner,
# * William Bradford,	##Francis Eaton,
# * Edward Winslow,	---##James Chilton,
# * William Brewster,	--- John Crackston,
# * Isaac Allerton,	##John Billington,
# * Myles Standish,	--- Moses Fletcher,
* John Alden,	--- John Goodman,
* Samuel Fuller,	--- *Degory Priest,
--- # Christopher Martin,	--- Thomas Williams,
--- ##William Mullins,	Gilbert Winslow,
--- ##William White,	--- Edmond Margeson
*Richard Warren,	*Peter Brown,
*John Howland,	--- Richard Britteridge,
##Stephen Hopkins,	*George Soule,
--- # Edward Tilly,	--- Richard Clarke,
--- ##John Tilly,	Richard Gardiner,
*Francis Cooke,	--- John Allerton
--- *Thomas Rogers,	--- Thomas English,
--- # Thomas Tinker,	*Edward Doty,
---# John Rigdale	Edward Leister,
--- ##*Edward Fuller,	

(Note: November 21st of our calendar is the same as November 11th of the Old Style Calendar)

* Has descendants now living.) Copied from "FAMILIES OF THE PILGRIMS", compiled by Hubert
Brought wife.) Kinney Shaw, In accordance with research findings of George
--- Died first winter.) Ernest Bowman, founder and first secretary of the
Massachusetts Society of Mayflower Descendants.

Published by the MASSACHUSETTS SOCIETY OF MAYFLOWER DESCENDANTS
9 Walnut Street
Boston, Massachusetts
1955

Mary C. Rice, Librarian

February 26, 1962

Miss Florence Johns
524 West Elsmere Place
San Antonio 12 Texas

Dear Miss Johns:

Your letter of February 18 was forwarded to us from the office of the City Clerk.

The "Johns Mansion" was on the west side of Congress Avenue at the corner of 7th and Lavaca streets. The property, lots 4, 5, and 6, Clock 81, was purchased from Thomas W. Ward in 1862. Major Clement Reed (or Read or Reade) Johns built his fourteen room house in 1874. Major Johns died in 1886. His widow, Amanda F. Durham Johns lived in the family home until it was sold in 1899 to Albert Sidney Burleson. We would be glad to show you pictures of the interesting old house, if you can come by the library some time when you are in Austin.

A short biographical sketch of Major Clement Reed Johns appears in the Handbook of Texas. Published by the Texas State Historical Association in 1952. This title and other bibliographical references listed there are available to you in the San Antonio Public Library.

Sincerely,
/s/ Helen S. Swanson
Mrs. Carl A. Swanson
Austin-Travis County Collection

Copied from Handbook of Texas, Texas State Historical Association in 1952.

Clement Reed Johns was born in Rutherford County, Tennessee on August 12, 1816. In 1836, he graduated from Jackson College and migrated to Texas, where he began farming on Red River. Between 1837 and 1845 he took part in border warfare, serving under E. H. Tarrant as major and inspector of the 4th Brigade in 1841. In 1840-2841 he represented Red River County in the Fifth Congress, in which he was the author of a law to quiet land titles in the Republic. In 1846 he moved to Hays County where he married Amanda F. Durham of San Marcos in 1852. From 1858 to 1865 he was comptroller of a public accounts and during Sam Houston's governorship engaged with Houston in a controversy over the administration of the comptroller's office. In 1861 Johns was sent to Washington, D.C., to collect money due Texas from the federal government. Upon his return to Texas, he became a member of the Military Board. A staunch Democrat, he retired from public life in 1865 and moved to Austin where he established a real estate and collecting agency. He died at his home in Austin July 30, 1886.

Bibliography: Historical Directory of Texas Conventions and Congress (1941); Amelia W, Williams and E.C. Barker (eds.), Writings of Sam Houston, VII (1942).

Excerpts from Diary of
John Jay Johns
1860-1899
and
Allied Papers

The enclosed compiled from hand-written faded journals by my aunt, Florence Johns, alumnus of
Lindenwood College, who died in 1977.

The home of JJJ was located at 701 Tompkins & was built in 1853

Gift of Dr. Sylvia Johns

September 11, 1978

Dr. Sylvia Johns
150 Brightwood
San Antonio, Texas 78209

Dear Dr. Johns:

It is very thoughtful of you to offer us the copies of the journals of John Jay Johns which make mention of Lindenwood College.

We are in the process of cataloging and arranging the archives, and appreciate any material that we can get.

We feel sure that the St. Charles Historical Society will be happy to know that we have the journals in our collection.

Sincerely yours,

Mary Elizabeth Ambler, Chairman
Alumnae Archives Committee

Cb

Sylvia Johns, M.D.
150 Brightwood
San Antonio, Texas 78209 8-23-78

Lindenwood College – Library Archives
St. Charles, mo,

Dear Sirs:

I have in my possession the original journals of daily life of John Jay Johns covering a period from 1860 thru 1899.

He must have lived on a farm near Lindenwood since it is frequently mentioned. Also there were frequent train visits to St. Charles...

These journals have been stored in basements, attics, barns, storerooms, etc. & I think they deserve a better final resting place.

If your school is interested I will forward them to you.

Sylvia Johns, m.s.