Feb. 5, 1877.
Het. Coll., Belleville Ontario

There is nothing in particular to record, but it being one of the few evenings when I feel perfectly free to do as I please, it might be well to write a little in this book before the year grows any older. One of my Algebra Grae charred my heart today by apologizing for a little piece of his careless work. I believe Mr. Connolly's is good, if he does giggle sometimes.

Mr. Edmunds wrote me a very kind and touching letter today in answer to my letter last Saturday. I really think him a nobleman that ever I did before. I hope he will be rewar ded soon for his patience and sub-

German

Name.
...Mr. Wilkin and a friendly friend of his, Mrs. Jenney of St. George's, were up to see the painting room this evening and made a little call on me. I'm really afraid Mr. Hunter will make some allusions at this breakfast table to the loud talking and laughing in my room. And the Professor's laugh is so peculiar. He is an odd man. Mr. Applebee was asking the other day if he (the Prof.) did not ask a particular question of Mrs. Wells before the left. I was so shocked for she told me what he did say. But knowing what he did, I could almost imagine that it would take only a little encouragement to induce him to say more. He insisted that he had a very high admiration for her and regarded her as a friend, but some of the former experiences had been such that he could not think of marrying with other touchings; at the same time fluctuating great friendship and growing stronger every minute. For, few programmee he probably meant what he said though there was no need of saying it.

Heck before last, on Monday even-
ing, Mr. Applebee, Mr. Baker, Mr. Regh-
ton, twenty-two miles, to a tea-
meeting. It was the longest clighride I ever took, but we were bundled up warmly, the night was lovely, so it was not a mile too long. The people received us well, and all the far-
to except my humble self contrib-
uted to the entertainment by de-
corations, address or music.

I tried to see the Brighton ghost a remarkable ball of fire which hovers around Exmouth of a wicked man who is badly
Mar. 3, 1877.

There is nothing going on in particular. I feel rather low in the morning. I wouldn't like to be at home. It is a dreamy prospect, the six teen months before me.

I hear the girls coming out of the Historical Society, from the amount of asphalt this evening. I should judge they had had lively times. Miss Roney just chanced to tell all of their doings and say there was a poem descriptive of the party at Mrs. Maybee's last night.

Well, that I was a pleasant affair, something more folksly but so it is ever in Sparta.

Dr. Tague entertained Bishop Talbot of the Reformed Episcopal Church, too. The day had been wet and we were all charmed with him.
Jan. 1st, 1857.

I am entirely unwell and I cannot understand why.

I went down town on a cold day of almost clear ice and

broke that I had some days

before that and

was not my usual self. Miss

all day. Last Wednesday even-

ing Miss Oren had supper alone

in a straw house and Miss

T. had some. Miss Oren a

long time that evening and

all while the light began

to grow dimmer and dimmer for

want of oil. The oil of the room

came up stairs. Miss Oren's oil

lay on the table but she took

nothing of it. She tied her up-

stairs. When she came down

with her hands filled, Miss O

terhood made an excuse that

she wanted a tank of water, and

the same time sent Miss O.
Then he swam and talked
convinced me she was not ac
ting truly. She certainly
did not tell a straight story
about the four dollars paid
to Prof. Which a few days ago.
She was very angry at the
reach and insisted on sending
a telegram immediately for
her father to come and take her
away today. She did not object ex-
cept that it was rather un-
pleasant, considering the state of
the walking, for me to go with
her. However, I did it, and her
father came for her at three.
It was the plan for Mrs.
Jones to see him first, but
she asked him, I blame
myself partly for that. I
might have caught him
on the stairs if I had had
more presence of mind. Of
course she did well, told him all
of her side, what she wanted.
him to say for the girls in the next room of her head than talking. And he gave Miss Maggie very little satisfaction, I am very sorry for now, but for her, of course, Miss O. is gone, but before she went, as her last joke while Miss Oren and town, she entered that young lady's room, which is unlocked by her key, and pulled out the washstand under the window, apparently so hastily to get something from behind it. So it was disarranged when Miss O. came back. I unlocked her door. Miss Roney says the girls' grandfather had a laugh at this. I'm glad she is gone and I hope never to come across another such.

Miss Roney is spent down today to see about the printing of the programme & tickets to the

Public. We shall have 250 pro-
gramme & 800 tickets & a
local in the Ontario for $3.

Miss Roney got a tip from her aunt, Mrs. Macleese, which was full of goodie & she invited our masters & create a hearty
outcry. She gave us to Dr. W. Wilkins, Dr. Tree Dzeigen & Ruth
will give a talk to each of the
gentlemen at one end of the
Table, beside a chair tall the
girls. I never saw anyone
enjoy such a treat & other,
& I think it more generously.

March 12, 1877

I learned yesterday that a man
absolue, Miss O. & on Saturday, I visited
Mr. & Mrs. Roney, and Mr. Wilkins, to fix
the fife.

Forgot to mention my Friday
meeting at the concert. Santa
a dreadful day Friday. I went walking. It rained hard all day. The wind blew so they could not walk in the cab. They asked me to call for the cab at seven. The cab was a 'dry' to Mrs. Shultz, Miss Kowey, Mrs. Jane, Miss Riley, Mrs. Broom, Miss Ferguson. Mr. Edmunds and myself took passage for the new hall which was opened by a Barnes concert. The music was decided a good deal better than was expected in Barnes. We ate a lot and enjoyed the evening very much.

Mrs. James, was telling me today about an interesting case of insanity she knew. She was a superior student at home and married a man rather beneath her. He clerked in a hardware store. He needed to keep her under his tyranny over her in every way. Kept her very much.
Near 92.

I've just come up from prayer meeting. Dr. Jagoe's discourse ended and we next heard Mr. Bannister lead the meeting. There were very few there at first, but some came in and we had a very good meeting. One asked that the yeast of love might dwell upon our hearts!

Rev. Mr. Crafts of E.S. work beauty was spoken of this evening. He visited the college that afternoon and was in the printing room. I was heartily asked for its entire attendance, which looks bad enough at its best.

Our entertainment last Friday evening was a success, not financially. Out of three hundred tickets sold about a dozen and with that was taken at the doors we partly paid our little bills.

However, the debate was exceeding in good; all the music and other parts of the program were especially pleased with Mrs. Romney's address on The Beautiful. Our paper was not perfect; our little article was a failure, once. Prof. Wright promised to send in one or two articles for it, but did not and when asked by Mrs. Romney to be sure to furnish with his brethren, one quite cool, and thought as he had broken his word already with the coat, he would freely deliver it. He thought he had a slight engagement that evening which would prevent his attendance. Well, we got along quite as well without him.

Prof. Which did, partly, and was very indignant at the turnout and indecorous small.
The social afterward was short but pleasant; I was so tired, I yawned at the table. I never should get rested. My first missionary effort was a complete success if it is fair to judge from the flattering comments heard. I was thoroughly glad when it was over.

Yesterday the Missionary Board met in the Reception room and Mrs. Fagee & I were obliged to go in to present to that august body the resolution and decided of the new Women’s Missionary Society. It was the only (as I knew) it was something of a trial, particularly to Mrs. G. who had to do the talking. Only read the Constitution. Mr. Ayleworth was going to give the whole field of British Columbia over to the ladies without.
In the painting room today I heard various interesting items concerning myself and the possibility of returning next year. Several had heard I was going to return. Some said I was going where I could get a higher salary; others, that I was to be married in June to some one on the other side, a banker. One went so far as to describe him, though that was under her own. She came so near to a true description that I was almost startled. But this is nonsense. However, I believe Mrs. Edmunds had been telling what she knows about it.

Miss Edmunds evidently feels better since there is a prospect of her fine being forgiven. She will never know how much I proposed that fine. It is a lonely evening for Bell's reading.

Apr. 2, 1877.

There is to be a small dinner party over at Mrs. Jackson's for some of the table, viz., Mrs. Jenkins, Bannie, her brothers, and Uncle. Fisher's Rooney & myself. They first desired me to come here to take to keep apart the ladies' gentlemen. In the hall, ladies over the seats were raised above the place for experiments & a partition put up part way, dividing the gentlemen's seats from the ladies' as they shouldn't see each other. Piano on the piano were three flos dividing the President's part from the gentleman's. The letter from the ladies. In face of all this extra precaution, the halls on this third flat had as separation whatever things are different as now.
Feb. 1, went talking with Prof. Bagley one day about co-education & brought up the argument that he ought not to oppose it for which would he have sent his wife had it not been for that institution? He replied to the effect that if he had not sent his wife he would have been a better student. I hope we will ever make such remarks about one. But all married people are not happy, I suppose.

I heard something today that made me pretend Prof. Which feel disgusted and tired tonight. I don't know whether to go home or rest. Can't write letter that I would go. Everything went over well. Miss. Assin in Council that evening in care of Mrs. Dugge did not bring up a case.

Mar. 11.

Jan. that last time I broke off abruptly and that also I have not written a word since the term commenced. My journey home was not as disagreeable as I had anticipated though that is not saying it was a joy and delight. Miss. Romey & I started in the mid-night train from here, accompanied to the depot by Messrs. Appleton and Reatink. Miss. R. was going to visit in Kingston. Mr. Dugge must needs go by train from Kingston to Chatsworth. I was very glad however, to have him with me at R. as it was only 2 A.M. when we arrived and very dark. So the hotel took me into the possession of the parlor till morning while Mr. Dugger made himself comfortable. He asked he could electric light cleaner & kind of me.
the ice boat, done up in a blue water-proof and a grace green veil, while they stood watching as long as I could see them. From what I heard said afterwards I fancy poor Mr. Metzler succeeded admirably in exhibiting his kindly qualities, but not in teaching her hard heart. But he is dead. The ice boat journey was some what farcical when we changed from water to ice, but passing through the blue waters over the river was quite pleasant. The island was cut off in a high aragon and under a shower of ice. In one place the floor was still packed in for a long distance, in crossing home to the Lake it rained, the boat leaked a little so that I became very wet about the ankles. However the stars were warm. A Miss McEwan, a former matron of

the Onondaga work house, was my traveling companion to Syrac use. I told about a Mrs. Brown, whose husband had kept her in the insane department for about ten years and she did not appear in the least in sane.

She met me at the depot and made it I was glad to see him at last! He looked so odd with a full beard, this wasn't very long. At home they did not expect me, the house was dark. They had had just gone to bed so I had to trouble in getting in, and they were apparently very glad to see me. I didn't tell them how I happened to come. They were at home on a very bright night in the year, and I am glad spring in spite of the like come four age. Coming home it was snowing of going in some definite
he thought it was a little odd that I should come there. 

First morning I was at break fast in the old dining hall, straightway fell into the old ways, felt that fatiguing close up term at one; and my work is much lighter than before. I sent off a little card to Emma on her birthday and she sent me a paper knife if Dick's carving. I had a letter from Charles's sister saying telling of Mr. Elliott's wedding, and enclosing a true type of Heath and Mr. Wheler, they both looked quite grate and settled down. I hope I'm going to engage my attention now and I intend to read it over again for it is delightful. Only six weeks of this term remains and I have so much to do, it quite frightens me. Well, I meant wrote. I do hope the eye on my eye will not be followed by this.
Prof. D.'s exactly!

He is one of those brilliant deftions which turn upon the hinges of the world without creating... He is a profound Sirike Duane. The sweet of a silk gown is music to his ears, and his imaginations is continually tantalized by some will - with a touch in the shape of a lady's stomacher. In his devotion to the fair sex, the music, as he calls it - he is the gen. the flower of chivalry. It is knowing to see how he smiles, as he strikes into the scent of a lady's handkerchief. When once fairly in pursuit, there is no such thing as throwing him out. He will look out at his eye, and his inward delight tingles down to the tail of his coat. He loves to bask in the sunshine of a smile, and when he can breathe the sweet atmosphere...
May 17, 1877.

It is the middle of the term; five weeks from today leave of absence takes place, I shall be free. Today I became quite disturbed in my mind about the way the girls are acting or brought. It is all the fault of the Williams girls; that explain as day. It is just about one week since I was taught; set out in the front yard. The Dr. for wise reasons wished it removed to the side where the He clothes were formerly hung to the offence of many eyes. Of course the lines had to be taken down, that angered some Williams, and she helped the others to pull themselves in the belief that they were deeply arranged in being "stuck up in their noses," while that end in the front had been sacred to croquet from time immemorial as forever.

It is nothing new to Mrs. Jaques. For several years she had occupied the room from the W family that she is accustomed to it, still it wounds her and I can't help feeling ashamed of the young ladies and somewhat peevish, too. This evening it transpired that they had very neatly arranged to sell the set I have a "spread" but I immediately told them Mrs. Jaques and I had charge in it and did not propose to part with them. All but four of the young ladies would give up the Spencerite and the four I ate yet to be subdued. Miss Belle and Miss Fraser have come this week; I do hope they will be as trouble as that girl.
Can it be possible that I have written nothing here since the middle of last term? Neither thinking about conversation with its attendant grandeur and weakness, its triumphs and disasters. This month has even at this late day not some account of it placed in this book. Of course it gave a busy time or I should have found a few moments to record its experiences. I never worked quite so continuously, allowing so little time for sleep. There was a crayon picture to finish for Miss G. which for which I received the magnificent sum of five dollars. deee conversation on work for Prof. W. which I did not finish; paintings of a half along even work had upon Clara’s portrait, and a salutation to write for Miss McBride. Theirs were a few of the things that had to be done in the middle of a thousand inter

requisitions. Finally however, the night of our ladies’ exhibition arrived. They had been a great deal of discussion in and out of council about the place of holding the exhibition. Mrs. Cagle being strongly in favor of a hall down town and Mrs. Knight and badley were strongly opposed; professedly on the grounds that young ladies should stay at home to receive their friends, not go out to reach for them. The young ladies, they were influenced by the latter view of the case, and considerable ill feeling was excited and expressed. It alarmed me though I cared little what they had the affair. Twice it was decided to have it down town, but so disagreeable was the furor about it that as the chapel had just been renovated we concluded to have it here as usual. The girls who
graduated. Miss Davis and Miss Rooney, did very well and worked well, and so did the others. More people came than could be admitted thus qualifying of our idea of going down town. Everyone voted on exhibition superior to that of the gen. ten maxim which took place the next day (June 22) in the Town Hall. To confess the truth, I was much disappointed in the Convocation, for all I had heard of the magnificence & solemnity of the occasion. It was very tedious & lacking in dignity. I thought, under prominence was given to prize & honours and person outside of the college.

On the way home from that, one of my girls Miss T., escaped from my care and went off to ride with a gentleman, Hind, and two other couples. They did not return till midnight, and that added to my annoyance, made me just heart sick. I couldn't even rejoice in the fact that my place was near. It was only by chance that I learned where they were. The Alumni dinner was that night but I did not go, not having any invitation belt that if Mrs. Magee and feeling anything but festive. That day afternoon I went down to the depot to see all the girls off, then returned to pack stuff. With nearly no weak, I could scarcely do anything, but managed to get everything packed by Friday noon. Thursday afternoon I met Magee & was called before the Board of Management frightened nearly out of my wits. She had to answer charges preferred by Prof. Badgley, which included other. He claimed that the doings of the Council were reported abroad, also that in a case of discipline, that of Miss Clara Martin, she had exceeded...
her instructions, besides reporting what individual members had said in Council. Of course, after
Messrs. Hague had made his state-
ment every one can now understand
and sylls were the charge. Senator
have told them that the students
had learned more from Prof. Bryd
ays tongue while he had talked
in the dining hall for two weeks
than they ever learned from Miss
. Ask that the loud and well known
voices of the Professor could easily
be heard by anyone listening near
the porch. Friday noon, after much
awk to get a little money to carry on
home, I took the Orangefield joy-
fully went on my way. It seems
a long time ago I was looking back
at it. But the vacation passed all
too amicably. Depart Saturday
with Aunt Maria, Anna was
sick in bed with bilious fever, so
she ain't would have waited me

in Belleville at the Convocation.
Saturday evening, Chester met me
once more, and we had another
family reunion at the Holland St.
Gates in time for our own Commu-
nencement week and enjoyed it
much more than the week at
Belleville, just preceding. I much
prefer an American Commence-
ment Day. The meeting with old
students was very pleasant.
From that June on vacation pas-
ed quickly, if it was all I could do
to get. David painted and a little
show scene beside.
Grandma died the thirtieth of
July, one Monday afternoon, about
2:15. She had been a little weak
in those years for a few days and
seemed to have no control of any
of her faculties or bodily power.
Mamma had to attend her al-
most constantly, and did all she
could to nurse her and get her
to eat something something. But she seemed unable to swallow anything but liquids a little of that. She was a little feverish, but we thought of nothing serious. Sometime afterward she felt relief and from that time nothing occurred worse. Still I am not sure that it was only one of those heavy sleep which she sometimes had. Then and we were in the midst of getting on Monday when mamma became alarmed and sent for aunt Libbie. They stayed with her some time. I noticed her breath grow shorter. It all went up after about an hour of irregular breathing, when sometimes after a long interval of perfect quiet she would draw another hard breath. She died very quietly and it seemed easily, almost stirring from the position she held when she took the day before. Mamma sent for Aunt Hannie who had only left us a week before to go to Hallockville, also to uncle David, aunt Sarah and Mary and uncle Collie. The last two until Wednesday morning, and at nine thirty we had services at the house conducted by uncle Charles. A good many of the neighbors moved, the Saffers and Perkins' sang quite unexpectedly to us, and under the charge of Mrs. Maynard we went down to take the ten thirty train for Clinton. Alice and I were the only ones of our family who went with mamma. I went to Clinton David met us with carriage and we went directly to the cemetery. Grandma looked very nice and natural. I thought, though aunt Mary did not seem to think she had quite her own look. But she had not seen her for so long.
Certainly grandma did not look to be 98. We had dinner
that day with David and So-
phie, and notwithstanding the
sad errand we came upon, the
company was a very lively one. I
enjoyed Sophie's plentiful cook-
ings.

Alice & I stayed with un-
cle's aunt Maria at Clinton
for the next day, but the others
went immediately home. After
a very pleasant visit at Sophie's,
we returned home, and found
aunt Mary, Sarah, & Hannah
of our house. They scattered soon,
however, and Sarah staying the
longest, a week or more.

From Clinton mamma brought
back a watercolor portrait of Grand-
ma mamma's mother, Hannah,
I think it was her name. It is quite
a curiosity. She looks good, had
the reputation of being a very good
woman.

The broke that grandma left for
our boys was also sent from Clin-
ton soon after.

The house seemed very different
without Grandmama; even to the
day I left, I would catch my
self listening for her, or looking
toward the room, when up-
stairs to see if she was safe.

But mamma cannot feel
otherwise than relieved of a
great care. She, soon after
grandma's death, took charge
of Prof. Conforti's home & children
while he & wife went to spend
a week at the Thousand Islands.

During vacation Laura
staid with us a few days. He
also took a whole day to visit
Green Lake at Kirkville, with Frank
Stanley, the two Whifords, Henry
Roberts, & another time, Olive took
Mary, Alice, & me across the
Lake to the Seneca River, Dave had.
a delightful time. But all that ended only too soon.

Wednesday left Wednesday the 21st of April to take charge of the 

Institute, and on Wednesday afternoon fell for Oswego. At Oswego, was just in 

time to visit with Anna a little while before she left for 

Boston. That same evening I took the Old Belle, and after 

weather rough passage landed the next morning in this place. 

Things dried into the old ones and nearly. I am very busy, the 

time. Nevertheless, please. Today, 

Tonight I am writing up till past midnight to receive three young ladies, the Morse Young, and other. I hope after all this fare they will come. I think their 

the train now.

Monday evening I did a trickey 

thing. Mrs. Fagen was away all day, and I was anxious to keep 

the girls in good order, of course. So I carefully locked the doors 

and sent them to their rooms (that is the girls). Scarcely was that 
done before Mrs. C. Van Horn 
appeared at the front door. She 

invited one to ride as it was a warm 

evening. I hesitated but yielded, and started out of the 

back door that there might be no suspicion of my absence. We 

had a very pleasant drive, and were back before anyone knew 
of my absence, I really believe. 

But yesterday morning, one of Mr. 

Albert Bell, accepted an invitation from the County teacher's 

friend to visit with them. The 

Deaf and Dumb Club. It was a de 
lightful and instructive visit, but I 
cannot describe it. Perhaps as Helen 

Dale, Palmer is under my charge at pres.
Oct. 14, 1877

A visit from Chester unexpected.

I was pleased and all care for the day, so that I did not get church till evening. He sat at her table, the Dr. being away, and how the boys bid each other! He also went over to her home after dinner and had some practice. After Prof. Wilkins came up to the table to be introduced - as he said to come one today, "I did the honors of the College to the gentlemen in the President's absence." He also brought a prayer shawl, not and almost insisted on my going to Christ church - which I did. Mrs. Stage mortde. Chester today all bright and was altogether too attantive. I considerate, as quite to mine his heart. Monday morning he had Prof. Wilkins report about the gentlemen's side of the building, attended chapel and went with me. Then went down to the Davenport home for his dinner.
two P.M. he was here again with horse and buggy. The afternoon was dreary and drizzly but we
enlisted two very happy people and around the city of Belleville in
the mind. He was very comfortable, too, with a stove over one of the laps
and the top over our heads. Then
back home to tea, and afterwards
a long evening, unexciting. Kalen
Slyly was away all night.
The worst of it was the poor boy
had to leave in a thunderstorm
without an umbrella, to take the
midnight train. Only luck
I would. Everything turned
out fortunately for us. He saw
a great deal in the short time
he was here, and saw, too, most
of the persons I was anxious
he should see.
The last two weeks have been won-
derful in their unfoldings to us.

Lehner was admitted to practice
last Saturday at Rochester, and felt
his diploma to show me. He will
not have to wait two years for his
second examination, either, as
he expected, owing to fortunate
circumstances. He was one of the
three best in the class as ought
have been expected. So our only
hope is that he may soon hear that
Mrs. Herron is elected to the office
of District Attorney in which case
Lehner will be his assistant. That
will all be settled in the next
three weeks.

I went in this evening to see
Mrs. Pawlick and baby. Found
her up though the baby is a
more than two days old—a nice
baby but not particularly beautiful
Oct. 23, Hudson.

K Helen Craig is away to a
Hallowe'en party as I felt free to
summon among my helpers
and letters, and invited as I pleased.
These have been trying and deli-
nered the past few days. I hard-
ly know what to do with her.
She has had a great disappoint-
ment today. Eulah's letter said
that although her father is nom-
inated, he can not, for political
reasons appoint Eulah his assistant.
That sets him adrift again, and
only hope he will and become
determined over it. It is hard
work for a young man to get by,
that in business, and I had
built much high hopes on the
Rochester scheme! Then the mon-
im school is not doing very well
in the talk of getting that up.
This is a heartbreak, but after all
it has plenty of bright spots. I
shall hope yet.
Oct. 5, 1873,

Helen Griggs is away to a
Ballroom party as E. felt sure
 summons and called my name
 and invited us both to go. She
 had been very trying and self-
 willed the last few days. I had
 by then been uneasy about her.
 I have had a great disappoint-
 ment today: Her letter said
 that although her friend is con-
 vinced, she cannot for political
 reasons support Helen's choice.
 That gets him adrift again, I
 only hope she will not become
 disheartened over it. It is hard
 work for a young man to get ac-
 quainted and not become
 disillusioned, and we had
 built such high hopes in the
 Rochester scheme! Then the Mar-
 ion school is not doing very well
 as he talks of giving that up.
 This is a fearful blow, but after all
 it has plenty of bright spots, I
 shall hope not.
Nov. 16. Friday.

How many Fridays without face before? I shall leave this place for something that will happen! Yet I cannot but complain, for all that is felt in life, I have. Only today I was thinking how wonderfully faithful I am. Of course, in the midst of these little and multiplied worries I cannot help a feeling of discouragement sometimes. Yet often, and it does not seem to be one that I am called on to be joyful over them, for they are only trying, but I cannot be have them do all I can for three about me. Self-doubt in some form or another is constantly besetting me.

The whole college lately has been affected by some rather complicated illness. At first we thought it could be something in our food, but it seems to be general...

for that. Some are seriously sick, though most of us are recovered in a few days. Mr. Button is going home tomorrow. Sunday, I felt more than ever since I came here, I had a good excuse to be on the lounge. Read all the afternoon. However, nothing but a cool threat remains.

But social was not a brilliant success, except so far as entertained. Prof. Green was wonderfully interesting in his parting words. Prof. Wallbridge gave a comic recitation with great effect. It was a very rainy night, and unsteady, etc.
Jan. 4th. Friday.

It is so long since I wrote I feel that Varina has accumulated, and I despair of ever doing justice to the thrilling events that have taken place in the last six weeks.

A through snow storm is in progress. The first snow has been this winter. Even on Christmas day there was an expanse down the Bay.

The last part of Michaelmas term was very trying for me. Both head and troubles, and I worried about Chastity.

Then there was a great deal to do for the closing exhibition, and the girls were so dissatisfied about different things connected with it.

So thread was going to ends among the girls, and someone pretty sick. Then Mrs. Jagues was taken with it and was for a week too sick to attend to duties.

So I had to take her classes and train the girls a little for the exhibition, besides my own share of superintending their essays, which meant writing nearly all of them. The Philanthropic society gave an open session about that time which was very successful.

By the time Mrs. Jagues was nearly well, I had short turn of cold which coming on without any apparent cause.

It came like along time ago but really was not more than three weeks ago. For a few days I felt very sick, another illness which went on with my classes; while sulphur and chlorate of potash strongly ground again. Another thing that troubled me was my geography class; two young ones left it, not being satisfied with the instruction, and they tried to make quite a fuss about it, but the
President presented that. However, I felt and still feel bad about it, and do not wish to take a wrong
man class this term. Indeed, I never want to have such a glorious
time in this school, as I did
the latter half of last term. It
would not have been so bad if
Klein Carle had not been such
a constant anxiety. It was a
serious question with me whether to
keep hunter term, but though
Chester has tried to dissuade
me, I shall try her a little
longer, to see what I can do.
Our Exhibitions were both good
and very well attended. The mu-
ic was the only weak part.
Even the poorest & least original
essay, or rather the essay by the
whale & least original girl, was
not applauded.

Thursday morning Miss Bates &
I accompanied the young
ladies to the train and then
walked back through the wood,
having missed the omnibus.
Mrs. Edmunds left at noon and
managed to see her with Aunt
Banc and tried to get her not
to ride down with him.
It was bad enough to see her.
Morton got into the cab with
Miss Raper.
For a little while I felt pretty
homesick and thought if Chas
wer did not write that letter
coming to see me on prey his
way West, I would have to go
home. However, the day wore
on & I kept busy till three o'clock,
when Mrs. Van Norman came
for me to go to their house.
I stayed there from Thursday
afternoon till Sunday a.m. and enjoyed the girls very much.
Roger & I worked on Christmas
presents, she made a green hand.
kitchen case for her brother, just like the one I was going to smoke for Chetie but did not have the time. Now I'll change it for what is good enough for Cletie. Tomorrow is not good enough for my Chetie; though to be sure my present would have been blue. I didn't give Chetie a thing this Christmas but a Christmas card and another pretty card. She only gave one some chocolate cream. Monday we spent quietly enough here at the College, and Tuesday (now Miss Bates don't get for one about ten o'clock and I went there to dinner and took till 8:30 PM. Monday evening was very damp, and that night it froze quite hard making the woods all around look beautifully silvered. I looked for ever, but the next day it thinned again once as shudders at evil. I enjoyed my visit to Mrs. Bates' very much, though their ways are not my own. He played parlor oboe quite a good deal of the time. The evening of Wednesday we spent at Dr. Coleman's, having to drive about three miles. We went early and arrived till twelve o'clock; had tea about 2:30. They were present Mrs. Rob. Graham, Miss Sarah Maria, Miss Rob. Reid and Miss Cara. The entire Coleman family. Sometimes our young lady and our gentlemen wrote with a bold corner smile. They never had any hair. He played a simple game called "One, Two, three," and had come dancing, then they proposed to dance 10:00. Miss of course she did not play, I wanted to look on but they gave me on peace, so I had to play checkers and nine men company. After supper dancing was the
order, and that I might not seem too dissolving, I took part in a performance at the Hall of a Vicking, and another called the Rogers de Coverly. The first was something of a draw, the latter like a Virginia Reel. I should be pleased to know just what they thought of me that evening. As we were coming back Mrs. Willies Tate, with whom I rode asked if I would remember thirty years from now, what an awful winter this has been. I concluded I should. We had quite a discussion on P. Economy. They urged one to start little late. Of course I could not, though Frances could not understand why I could not plead engagements for the rest of vacation. She brought me back to the College. Then P. Ma just in time to meet my S.S. Case that had insisted.

to tea. I fancy I proceeded pretty well, with the help of Mrs. Walker, and the Mrs. Clark, to entertain my four, though they were very quiet girls, exceptionally well-dressed. Friday afternoon I went over to Mrs. Minnie with the Mrs. Clark's, but did not stay to tea as they did, owing to further engagement. If I moved home and leaving the lamps to come from an airing room or sunroom. I sat down in the bedroom to put it for Chester. The train was in but he was so long in coming that I feared we had not engaged ed at Kington. At last however, a dark figure appeared, I ran down to the door. How glad I was to see him! But she could hardly realize that we were still engaged till after a tea at Mrs. Fagan's; we came back and had
a quiet talk before tea o'clock. Mrs. Jacques was very kind, Chuter slept over there, and we took break fast there every morning except Monday and Wednesday, and Wed.

we ate ours there to tea. Tuesday we took tea at Mrs. Rutenbergs, and Chuter had a talk with Mrs. R. Sat. morning we went to the market, and Chuter got his catchels on the way back. It was about half filled with Christmas gifts from home, a silk handkerchief, a tie, jacket, warm hoody, long gold fife, and some nuts & candies. I had not expected this to be favored so highly. Besides that, aunt Alice sent a couple of towels & t-shirt and a pair of pillow cases, which anno

ma is keeping at home. They are always so kind to us.

Sunday we went to Miss Burton's church, & to the Unit church.

and I attended S.S. Monday evening we had such a pleasant walk down to the office, and Chuter made me take him there before it was dark. He had quite a Taylor evening we watched the new year in very happily too. Minna's letter telling us about the Christmas at home, came that evening. Tuesday we went to see the new church, and Wed. we went another, but had an almost unbroken day. The Dr. kept Chuter too long after tea that evening that I was really impatient with him. Fortunately he was out of town till Thursday evening. But if the town where we were at home in anytown it is not necessary to speak, or if the contrivances we need to prevent observation and remark in his passing to vs for Wed. morning we planned to walk before break.
saf, but it being too early, we had a little chat in my room instead, but as Mr. Walker had seen Chester down stairs, he intended to go out, it was deemed expedient for him to steal away a little before breakfast time and get some snow on his boots. The move was successful. What a happy time it was and how quickly passed! It was hard for both to go out into the cold under tain future after those warm pleasant days. The midnight train of Wednesday carried him away I suppose, if he did not mind it. The view at Kings town must have been partly forgotten when he returned, but I am anxious to know whether he arrived in safety. Will he go to India? I do wonder what will happen in this year '89. It is all very uncertain now, though Chester will and courage are strong, I hope it will not be very hard for him. As for me, I hope at the end of Trinity term to leave here forever and I shall be glad to live at home again for awhile. This term has opened with a good number of students on both sides there will soon be twenty two ladies in. I hope we shall go through the term without any serious trouble.
Jan 30, 1876.

It is a cold evening and I am tired. The good fortune which has upheld me so far this term is rather weak tonight. I am tired and not feeling very well; a little sore throat and so forth. I took thirteen girls down town after school and they did worry one given the beat of the clock. Then I heard something unpleasant, which, though it was said last term, is not easy to bear.

Mr. Shirtz, at the time he and Mr. Bass left my Grammar class told Mr. Jason that he hadn't a bit of effect for me. That is a hard saying, and I feel it not withstanding that I think it proclaimed for and endured. He told the Dr. yesterday that he did not like Mr. Jason and had had all the formal teaching he wanted. This was after part of a demand that all Grammar

Mr. Bass was a grown man and I think, married to dull. School students should face in spelling as come into the class. The Dr. requested these among those to come to the contracts after prayers or business. They and Mrs. Tinsley failed to come.

After dew warning and time to repent they were suspended. That urge yesterday. Whether they get back again or not remains to be seen. I Hope it will do some good to them; diminished their wonderful opinion of regard for words. Shirtz and Bass and their dignity. They actually seem to think the school would break down without them.

Well, having freed my mind on that point I shall retire.
Feb. 23, 1878,

Mrs. Jacobs has taken some of the young ladies down to church tonight, so I must sit up for them, though I would much rather go to bed, for I am very tired. It distresses me a deal, how much of the time I am tired out now, and how easily I am recovered, compared to former times.

Friday day came last week (Feb 15) I felt a great deal better and much more a holiday for us, as we had company nearly all day. Mrs. Jacobs invited us to dinner and then I had to tea. Mr. Austin (who presides the ceremony in the Ban- quet, Mr. Angus, Mrs. Baker, and the young ladies who are visiting us) and Mr. Van Wyck, Miss Kincaid and Miss Bender.

In the evening some of us went down to the church. Saturday afternoon evening I spent very pleasantly at Mr. Cannon's. Tuesday evening all society was at the Opera at least from Cinderella, which I had to arrange mostly. So any time it filled. She had an letter this week, and that makes me feel low spirited. Chetie is off in Iowa. Satisfaction trying to decide the great question.

Miss Wilbur has gone home and a miss King came Monday filling her place. I'm too tired to write decently so I'll do no more.
April 15, 1876.

This has been a trying day and for a specimen of Schott days I will write it out, for I smelt fun my mind to come by if only to my journal.

There was nothing very bad till this afternoon when I told Helen Crigle to get her drawing book and go to work. She refused we thought she might have been expected. I talked to her quietly for sometime but could not still whether it did any good. Thought if she was just below form I would take some decisive remedy. She played out of doors for a short time and I thought she had been out long enough. She when the alarm off I told her to stay. She became angry and said was going out. I locked the door and went into the bedroom and held that door shut for she was going out. She was very angry and behaved most strange. She seemed almost to cry and was very loud and screaming at the children. She thought I was the meanest, horridest person she ever knew and she was going to tell pa. She was also going to tell every body something she had heard about me etc. Finally she found some papers and was writing contrary to her father. Then she explet upon many pictures and money and remarked that I did better let her through or she would hide them or hire Lil to find them. What explet with them I don't know. For they are out of sight now. At the tea table she held up a confection she was going with Miss Clark, telling half the bed
ten of it. Then, after tea, I had Mrs. Jacques talk to her, and the result was very satisfactory. She promised next week to speak disrespectfully to me again—this if anyone she will. I do both think I can stand it much longer. This evening she is as good as can be and she is working her examples with great earnest industry.

Somehow was that over then I encountered another disagreeable. So something is coming tonight in the midst night. I wish to have the key to Mrs. Walker; as I, of course, am not expected to wait on the door at that time. Might George to inform gave the key, asking him to take it to Mrs. Walker said he had been told not to take this key from any one

as Mrs. W. had nothing to do with the front door. However, I told him to take it the key, and if there were any excusing to be done should make it. Indeed, I felt much better tonight; how can I keep it down? Am I expected to wait on doors (as they would like one to do, all day) play the government to Rebel Right, and Cist, the books and call all the girls at once? In vacarions, I thought 'I could come back another year without feeling very bad, but now it requires as though did give anything to get out of there once as I could not be wrong to try to get Miss Davenport back as I had contemplated.

Having said any way I feel slightly better. And come, I will give account of any
vacation. I made up my mind to visit Miss Ed. Bridg who had urgently invited me and I went about to that ef
and waited till Thursday mor. Still I did not anticipate much pleasure from the visit for various reasons. Had told her if she for any reason did not want me at the depot I would go on to King where I intended to visit Miss Davi. Prof. Macoun was on the train and we had quite a gay conversation on the way. In Toronto he ac-
petited me to find the Northern station and then we had an hour's walk about King stree. As Miss Ed. Bridg did not appear I took the one o'clock train for Keg. When there, engaged the way to Mrs. Davi, walked a mile and a half and was warmly welcomed by Miss Davi. Miss McP. made certain that she did not get my letter in time to learn that I would meet her. I was not very sorry however, for I had a most delightful visit with Mrs. Davis, and then for other reasons I was glad I had not waited there at the "No. 31" through. I like Miss McP. very well. Mrs. Davis suggested that I must see Toronto before going back as we went on to town Mon
day morning, took a dinner at the "American" and were shown about in the morning by Mrs. E. Davi. who if we met accidentally but in the afternoon by Mr. Edward Davi. whom we met by ap-
pointment. Saw the Frona...
school, Regent Hall, a conservatory where we had ice cream. Saw also the St. Michael's Cathedral, and the back of a Lutheran church where the young men have mine. We walked a great deal and saw a large part of the city. Finally the question arose whether we should go up to the University or out for a walk. In the end we did not go for the walk, but we thought best to go to the Levine and tried out, arrived there just too late to get in. Of course we saw the outside, and grounds, but were much disappointed and too tired for anything. Then we went straight to Mrs. Hughes, who Miss Davis had written me would stay. She was a very nice lady, and made me feel quite at home. Mrs. Hughes was very pleasant, quite like an American. The next day it rained, but C. Darby came again and we went once more to the University only to be again disappointed, for though we went in and saw the hall and a few lecture rooms, the library and museum were closed for some reason. That afternoon though it rained quite hard we went and chaffing and bought a doll, the etc. I shall always regret that I didn't get some little thing as a cupcake for Miss Hughes. I must send her something even now. Wednesday night I was invited to the station by Miss Davis and her brother Edward, and my last view
was a pleasant one I hope I shall have the privilege everday of making some teacher's life a little brighter for her.

Arrived here in safety of course, and the first duty came that evening, and of reaching to miss Edmunds. She had just finished riding with aunt Jane, and the necessity might to have been appreciated but after several days of exasperating she was reproaching ed fined and reprimanded with the understanding that at the first offence she should be set adrift. She decided at first having been anywhere except to where Uncle Dan's then said presented of a little before seven leaving him at the house. But near one what a double faced job this!

Bellville Apr. 27.

Monday on my 24th Birthday I started to feel quite older. But Dr. B. had a very pleasurable and pleasant day of the holiday. Miss Bates asked me to get out there and stay from Friday to Sunday. I write that as

me could stay away from the college for a while so she wouldn't expect one image for a day. on get this turn are just ready for any mischief. However she didn't receive my note in time and came off one Friday evening. While I was frozen to the core. The result was I went home with him that night and have just returned. Left the Bar one. Of course I enjoyed the visit very much. I like to get there. Organized the current of Mrs. Mrs. Bates to have you
me go home with me in some
though they are so good
I have had travel alone.
I found out a good deal
about the girls indirectly
and felt very bad to find
how for certain some
things that I had ex-
pected. I really do not think
there is a single girl here
in whose mind I am war-
ranted to place the slight-
est confidence. I have a
terrible thing to say, but I
cannot help it being so.
Thus some of their remarks
about me made me indig-
nant, but perhaps I need
them to humble me.
On one way back this
evening we stopped at the
P.O. and I wrote out a letter
from Chelten. It was such
a good strengthening letter.

My dear father, allowed to be writing here again while possibly I shall begin this book again, forever I
they days. Howard I thought that for once I took a little re
view of the last two or three years.

They have not been very bright nor very dark - though sometimes it looked as if one might as well give up - and thus again I grew more hopeful. It is a fleeting sort of a life but as I suppose it any
busy life after a time. It is infini
tely better here than in Shanghai. Cell. At times it seems as if I had everything I need ask for - except just a few things that it seems to
our include almost all the good
Chester A. Congdon
Born Rochester, N.Y., 1853
Father: pastor of First A.M.E. Church

He was living in Elmira when there was a federal prison there. He used to watch the prisoners (Confederates). The family were living in Corning when their father died of pneumonia in 1863.

It was there they knew the Keemans family and the Ellingtons.