

THE CITADEL

ARCHIVES AND MUSEUM

Tuesday, June 10.

Have been engaged to day, in looking about to ascertain the prices of Groceries, together with some other matters. Hear that a large number of the Citadel Cadets, have deserted and gone into a stern service. The experiment I referred to yesterday, thus bids fair to prove worse than I anticipated.

Wednesday, June 11.

Received a letter from Bro-in-law R. to day. Glad to hear that he is well and in good spirits. A telegram says his Regt has been in a fight since the date of his letter, hope he is not injured. I answer his letter at once.

Thursday, June 12.

Have felt anxious to day, to hear the casualties in the Regt engaged on Tuesday. This afternoon, I am depressed by the intelligence that Father is sick, it is thought with Typhoid fever. I must try to go and see him. — One of the young men who left the Citadel the other day, regrets his course and has called on me for advice. A friend called this evening and remained until a late hour, and now I am fatigued both in body and mind. I endeavor to cast my burden on the Lord and seek repose.

Friday, June 13.

Have felt very unwell all day, and have concluded this evening to go down to see Father to-morrow.

Saturday, June 14.

Left Columbia this morning for home - saw a great many sick and wounded soldiers at King's Mill on their way home - my sympathy is excited. One of them took a seat near to me - was very feeble - wanted a stimulant wine if it could be had - I inquired for some - could not find any - but found some pain killer which he said he would take. I brought him a drink of water - he felt refreshed - was grateful to me. At Branchville, I witnessed a heart rending accident. A soldier, enfeebled by disease or wounds - perhaps both, attempting to cross the road in front of the cars, fell across the track and was killed almost instantly. Poor man, his sufferings were short. I did all I could to make the engineer stop the car but all to no effect; He did not hear me, or if he did, he did not know the cause of my ~~ad~~ ~~ad~~ entreaties until it was too late. I would give any thing to be able to banish the scene from my mind. But a few moments before, he was enjoying the hope of meeting his friends soon, and then

to be snatched away, as it were, in a moment
away from kindred and intimate acquaintances. Oh!
It is an awful thought, and yet I must be-
lieve that ~~then~~ it was the result of a wise
Providence intended to accomplish some good,
however dark and mysterious it now appears.

At Midway I could get no conveyance -
remained there until it could send word
home and they could send for me. Reached
home about dark - found Father better
than I expected all are glad to see me,
and family.

Sunday, June 15.

Remained at home today. It is a very quiet
day and the weather is warm.

Monday, June 16.

There was a very cool change in the weather
last night and I fear it will cause Father
to take additional cold. - I called this
afternoon, to see cousin W. F. Patrick who
was wounded ⁱⁿ the battle of Chickahominy
on the 31st ultimo. His wound is in the
left hand, and though termed a slight
wound in military phraseology, it is, neverthe-
less, of a painful character. He is quite feeble,
and like, all or nearly all, who have been in
battle, he does not speak of it, except when
questioned about it. Besides several heavy
skirmishes ^{he was exposed to} where ~~Artillery~~ ^{Artillery} fire, he has been
in three battles, Manassas, Williamsburg and

Chickahominy. He has no desire to be another
except duty requires it of him. His curiosity
is satisfied, and I am persuaded that
this is ^{the} sentiment of every right thinking
man. William says that he had to subsist
for about two weeks previous to the last
battle on three days' rations. This of itself
was enough to conquer our men, had
they not been animated by high and just
principles.

Tuesday, June 17.

Left home this morning for Columbia,
I feel sad. Father is not well indeed he
is very unwell scarcely able to walk about.
Bro. Charles leaves to this morning for his
company on the coast where fighting is
going on daily. This will make Father feel
anxious necessarily, and will I fear retard
the improvement of his health. But I hope
that a merciful God will direct all
things well.

Learn on the cars that our troops on
James Island gained a brilliant victory
yesterday morning. I am thankful for
it. Honor to God not to us!

Reached home safe this evening, though
about two hours behind time - having
been detained on account of ^{the} track being up
for repairs. Find all going as well
at Arsenal and every thing quiet.

Wednesday, June 18.

Have spent the day in the discharge of the duties devolved upon me in consequence of being in Command of the Arsenal. Capt. T. left this afternoon for his home in the country and will be away some days.

Thursday, June 19.

The day has passed quietly away. No exciting news from the war. Had a pleasant visit this evening from Bro. S. & family.

Friday, June 20.

Have been quiet to day. Wrote a letter home from which place I am anxious to hear.

Saturday, June 21.

A letter from Bro. Charles to day, announces his safe arrival ^{at} his new post, though I am sorry to learn that he was not feeling well at the time he wrote. A letter from home says that Father is still quite unwell. I fear his desire to be out causes him to act impudently. It is my hope however that a Merciful and kind Providence will take care of him and that he will soon be well again.

I have been somewhat annoyed to day by little cases of discipline. They seem to show me that human nature is utterly corrupt.

Sunday, June 22.

I attended Church this morning, and was gratified to see four persons come forward as candidates for Baptism. I regret that my duties here prevented

my going out this evening. It is a great trial to me to be compelled by circumstances to remain here, to keep order, instead of going to Church. But duty requires it and I obey.

Monday, June 23.

I have been engaged a considerable part of this day in enforcing discipline. I have had some sore trials to my patience. This evening, an anonymous & communication was placed in my hands which informs me that there is a rebellious spirit among some of the Cadets, the effect doubtless of the late disturbances at the Citadel. Just as I walked into a room with a view to detect and put down this spirit in its incipency, I discovered four Cadets engaged at playing cards, another in the same room was committing a violation of the Regulations which makes him liable to suspension. I immediately arrested the whole party and told them to write their excuses forthwith. After walking down to the Office it occurred to me that it would be well to assemble the caps, read the Regulations on the subject and address them on the impropriety and error into which they had fallen. I did so. They were evidently affected ~~with~~ what I had to say, so much so, that one at least was melted into tears. At eight and a half o'clock

I received their statements, and am pleased that I shall be enabled, from the proper spirit they manifest and the promises they make never again to repeat the offence, to withhold the extreme penalty prescribed by the Regulations - viz suspension. I think a milder penalty will answer the purposes of discipline, and perhaps be the means of saving the young men from ruin. - I ~~think~~ believe that this circumstance having given me an excuse for addressing the Corps will put down, if it ever existed, any rebellious spirit that might otherwise have been developed. May the blessing of God accompany the remarks I made and the sentence I intend to pass on their conduct.

Tuesday, 24. June

All has been quiet to day. The Cadets I am informed, regard me as having been extremely kind in regard to their irregularities. They expected a much severer penalty than than was inflicted. I am gratified at the spirit that seems to animate the Corps.

Wednesday, 25. June

Have been busy as usual all day. Have had no trouble in the way of discipline for which I am thankful. I regret that I can't attend prayer meeting this morning. My duties here will not let me go.

Thursday, June 26.

Another quiet day. I am not feeling well this evening, indeed I have not been well for a day or two past.

Friday, June 27.

I am feeling badly this evening, owing in part, perhaps to the fact that I have been much engaged to day.

It is stated that a great battle has been fought at Richmond to day, - latest reports are favorable, that I have heard. Pres. Davis, it is said commands the centre, Jackson is in the rear of the enemy, &c. May God grant to give us a complete victory! one that shall decide the war in our favor.

Saturday, June 28.

Have felt sick all day, & rather I have had symptoms of fever which have made me uncomfortable. I shall take some medicine, by advice of the doctor, on retiring and hope to be better in the morning.

Monday, July 7.

For more than a week I have been sick and have made no notes in my diary. To-day I am thankful to be able to walk about the house and hope soon to be strong enough to attend to all my duties again. I have had Measles - a disease that I have been dreading for a number of years. Now that it is over I am thankful that

I have to dread it no more. It was well, as a general rule, for persons to have it when young.

Tuesday, July 8.

I am still improving in health, though not very rapidly. I hope to be able to hear my classes in a day or two.

Wednesday, July 9.

To day, as yesterday, I have spent quietly, taking about as much exercise as my health will bear. I have written a long letter home to day, one that I feel assured will be read with pleasure, as it is the first I have written since I recovered from the measles.

Thursday, July 10.

Heard my class to day, but did not undertake to discharge any military duty. I am feeling as well this evening as I could reasonably expect. — Was gratified as well as surprised to hear Father call on me this evening. He heard that I was sick, and fearing that I might have a severe attack he came forth with to see me. I am glad to see that his health is improving, though it is not good yet. by a great deal. Cousin James Sandifer is also here — he accidentally met with father and was persuaded to come and see me. He had forgotten that I live here.

Friday, July 11.

Attended to my duties except, the military, again to day, but am feeling badly this

evening. I fear that I have been impudent
in eating to day.

Saturday, July 12.

I was very sick last night from about
twelve o'clock, and have had fever to-day,
but I am feeling better this evening. Father
is uneasy about me - says he will remain
until I am better. I feel that no man
ever had a more devoted or a kinder Father.
No sacrifice is too great for him to make
if it will be of any service to me.

Sunday, July 13.

I have not been able to attend Church this
morning nor, indeed can I attend to day.
My strength will not allow me to walk
as far as the Church and back, without
great risk to my health.

Monday, July 14.

Father left for home this morning. I would
have been glad to have him stay another
day, but he did not feel that he would
do right to do so, as it would cause the
family at home to feel uneasy about
me. I went with him to the depot -
hope he will get home safe.

I did not try to hear my classes to day,
but went out on the street and paid off
what I was owing. I am now happy that
I am out of debt. Hope to keep so far a while
at least.

Tuesday, July 15-

Heard my classes this morning - felt somewhat fatigued afterwards. Could but observe the ingratitude of one of the Cadets. I called him to me - reminded him that he was not applying himself as he ought to do - told him that he had mind enough to do much better and advised him to be more diligent. From his manner, I am persuaded my kindness did not have the desired effect, but of one thing I am certain, he will appreciate it in after years.

Mrs. T. who has been with us for the past week left this morning for home. Her husband who has been at the camp of instruction near here was to leave for Va. to day but I do not know whether his company succeeded in getting off.

An old friend, Dr. E. H. D. dined with me to day. Such visits as his seem to vary the monotony of life and render one more happy.

Wednesday, July 16.

My health is improving gradually for which I hope I am thankful to the Giver of all good.

Thursday, July 17.

I have felt better to day than I have any day since I was taken sick. At the same time I have felt that only he who reads life

as it is, and not as he would have it, is really
happy, let his circumstances be what they may.
Every one has his crosses, and often times they
come from sources where they are not expected.

Friday, July, 18.

Henceforth I hope to have an easier time, in
the discharge of my duties, as I will have
assistance in my Department. Lieut Sams
recently transferred from the Citadel to this
Academy, arrived this morning and will forth-
with enter upon his duties. After this, for a
time at least, I will be engaged but three
hours in the recitation room each day.
This will give me some time to improve
myself by study and reading and I hope
to improve it.

Saturday, July, 19.

I have been about the house nearly all day.
I exercised a while in my garden.
Hope to be able to attend to school and
church to-morrow.

Sunday, July, 20.

Went to S. School and Church this morning.
Was gratified to have my friends meet me
in the cordial manner they did. I enjoyed
the exercises. This afternoon I remained at
home, and found it necessary to discipline
a cadet for a gross violation of our Regulations.
This evening I attended church where I saw
two gentlemen and their wives baptized—a

beautiful sight it was thus to see two households "put on Christ." In one case, all the members of the family were baptized; in the other all who are old enough to know good from evil thus avowed themselves on the Lord's side. I am weary and now seek repose.

Monday, July, 21.

My duties have been discharged. I am not feeling very well, but hope a night's rest will relieve my unpleasant feelings.

Tuesday, July, 22.

I have felt unwell all day, yet have discharged my duties.

Wednesday, July, 23

At prayer meeting this evening, the attendance was good and the exercises very very interesting. Bro. Sumner, Sec. of the Domestic Mission Board, and Bro. Rice General Supt of Sunday Schools and Colportare among our Soldiers addressed the meeting in a very appropriate and interesting style.

At the close of the exercises several young persons signified a desire to have special prayer made for them by kneeling at their seats. Would that we could always have such manifestations of the Divine presence!

Thursday, July, 24.

A thunder storm to day, has cooled the atmosphere. Crops will doubtless be benefited by the rain. We trust that a large crop of corn will be made, and that speculators will thus have no opportunity to extort bread from the poor. The man who extorts from widows and orphans

of men who have died in defense of their country, is of all men, entitled to ^{the} least consideration or respect in any form.

Friday, July, 25.

This morning, after breakfast, I went, according to promise to request Dr. Reynolds to fill the Pulpit on Sunday. I found him at home, talked with him some time, returned, discharged all my duties, and this afternoon attended the Union prayer meeting. Then I heard Rev. Dr. Palmer, a Presbyterian Divine, make some interesting remarks on the interview between Shorah and Abraham, relative to the destruction of the Cities of the plain. He said that God, in his Providence, deals with men not as an absolute God, but as a merciful God through his son the Saviour.

Saturday, July, 26.

This morning, I went to see Dr. Palmer, and request him to preach for us on Sunday night. He consented, very cheerfully, to do so. I then went and informed Dr. Reynolds that I had made arrangements for preaching at night, because of the uncertainty of his preaching except in the morning. Next I collected some money for New-vent, and this afternoon again I had the Church opened for the Union prayer-meeting. A rain however prevented persons from coming out, and no meeting was held. I am now weary and will

such that repose which tired nature requires.
Sunday, July, 27.

To day has been with me, an of feasting on Divine truth. Dr. Reynolds preached this morning and Dr. Palmer this evening. The former preached from Matthew 27. Chap. 52 & 53 verses, the latter from Acts 17: 31. Both preached able sermons, and taking all together I do not remember that I ever was better satisfied with ~~the~~ days exercises. Dr. R. alluded to the fact that the Graves were opened; secondly he called attention to the fact that the bodies of saints ^{which slept} "arose", third that they arose after the resurrection of Jesus, and lastly to the purpose for which they arose. It was both an edifying and comforting sermon - not as able a discourse, however, as some I have heard from the Dr. - Dr. P. said that the doctrine of a final and future judgment, seemed to be taught by natural religion, - that it was established by two lines of evidence; first by the unequal dealings of Providence with men; secondly by our own corrupt natures. He then stated that the judgment would be by authority of God the Father, but that it would be exercised through God the Son. The reasons for this were for the vindication of God - 1st as the Creator, & 2nd as the Saviour. This was argued in the second place, on the ground that it resulted from the scheme of Grace in order to complete that scheme, in the third place, the Law required a final judgment. He then applied his discourse to his audience if I may

limited it to that extent, and concluded. There were a vast number of people present, and doubtless all went away wiser, if not better, than they came, for I take it that no man can listen to such an orator without learning something. I never heard a more eloquent man. May his life be spared many years and I be permitted to hear him again!

Monday, July, 28.

After hearing my recitations this morning to day, I went out to collect money due for rent of Pens. On my way, a brother confided a secret to me which gives me some uneasiness, and makes me feel apprehensive for the future of our church here. Like myself, he does not like to hear so much from the pulpit in regard to the errors of other denominations, and believes that no good can result from it, where the manner of exposing the errors is not well guarded.

I met cousin W. F. P. on the street and had him to come home with me. After tea he and I went down and called on Gen. Siskins, ~~my~~ whom I was in the Acad my with "Bunchy" as he was called by some. I little anticipated that he was so soon to be a Brigadier. He is proud of his honors which, no doubt are deservedly bestowed upon him. — Cousin W. who was wounded at the battle of Seven Pines is here on business with

the General. — I feel very much wearied this evening

Tuesday, July 29

My duties were discharged as usual.

Wednesday, July 30

Attended prayer meeting this evening — met Bro. Nichols there — had him to call and spend the night with me.

Thursday, July 31.

A thunder storm passed over to day, during which a little boy, about eleven years old was killed by lightning. He was the oldest son of a poor widow lady, I know him well, having seen him regularly at Sunday School for more than three years! He was a good little boy and will be much missed by his mother. Poor woman I sympathize deeply with her. I go to night to sit up with the corpse.

Friday, Aug. 1.

Attended the funeral of the little boy that was killed yesterday, and on my way home learned that Rev. Dr. J. H. Thornwell is dead. He died about twelve o'clock to day, so I am informed. He was a great man, and his loss to the community — and the country must be felt.

Saturday, Aug. 2.

A letter from home brings me the painful news that Mother is sick, I hope she will soon be bet-

ter, and yet I can but feel somewhat apprehension. I await another letter with hopeful anxiety. — Collected more money for rent of pews to day — Attended Church Conference this evening, and now with hope of enjoying a pleasant Sabbath I seek repose.

Sunday, Aug. 3^d.

Besides the usual services at the Baptist Church and the Sunday School to day, I attended the Funeral of The Rev. W. H. Thornwell, D. D., at the Presbyterian Church. Dr. Adger officiated, His text was from Genesis, "Shall not the Judge of all the earth do right?" He selected this expression of the patriarch Abraham, ~~as~~ as his text because it was one of the last utterances of the Divine whose remains lay before him. In the course of his remarks, he said that this continent did not contain the equal, all things being considered, of Dr. Thornwell. Mr. Mullally, the pastor of the church, in a prayer, said that he was God's greatest servant upon earth. — The audience was very large indeed; — so large that all could not get in the Church. A great many who did get in failed to get seats, of which number I was one.

Monday, Aug. 4.

Felt depressed nearly all day, but after my duties are all discharged, and it is night

I feel better, and hope to rest quietly.

Tuesday, Aug. 5.

Nothing unusual to day, except that I have purchased a cow. Up to this time I have been buying the milk I used, but henceforth I hope to have plenty of my own, and thus be more comfortable independent.

Wednesday, Aug. 6.

I learned with pleasure this evening, that an effort is being made to start a Baptist paper in this city to be called the Confederate Baptist, and edited by Rev. S. L. Reynolds D. D., & Rev. S. M. C. Parker. In conversing on the subject Rev. W. D. Rice remarked, justly, that "we (the Baptists) are the first power to recognize the Southern Confederacy."

Thursday, Aug. 7.

Nothing unusual to day. The weather is very warm, it is encroaching.

Friday, Aug. 8.

This life is short and full of trouble. One day we are well, the next we may be sick, or cold or death. Truth so often pressed upon our minds as this has been ought never to be forgotten, but we are so prone to er, so in love in love with the good things of this world that we are often startled when Providence calls home some one who is near to us. Such at least is my experience. This afternoon's mail brought

me a letter in mourning. A little boy,
my sister's oldest son, is no more. He
died last night, ^{about eleven o'clock} after a short illness,
and this afternoon his remains were to have
been conveyed to their last resting place. Rest-
ing place did I say? yes the grave is a
resting place for the body, from the toils
care and anxieties of this life, until the
resurrection morn. Then these bodies shall
be reunited to their immortal parts and
appear before the judgment bar, the
righteous to be welcomed into the abodes of
eternal bliss - the wicked to be doomed
to everlasting misery. Why then should
the Christian start at the thought of death,
or why should we mourn the death of
little children of whom our Saviour said
"such is the Kingdom of Heaven!" We
should not mourn, or rather we should
not murmur at their death, for they have
only gone before us, there to await our ar-
rival. May God sanctify this affliction to
us all and give to the bereaved pa-
rents grace to enable them to endure
it with a proper spirit!

Saturday, Aug. 9.

Have walked about a great deal to day on
business connected with the church - collected
some few cents. This afternoon I wrote a letter
to my aff. bereaved sister, and this evening I have

been arranging my S. School Row-Book. Hoping
to spend a pleasant Sabbath I now lay aside
my labors for the day.

Sunday, Aug. 10.

Have spent a pleasant and stout a profitable
Sabbath. After the S. School, I went as usual to
church. Rev. Mr. Phelps preached for us both in
the morning and evening - two excellent sermons
he gave us too. He read them, but notwithstanding
that I paid close attention and feel profited
by them.

Monday, Aug. 11.

The usual monotony of my duties has claimed
my attention to day. No time do I get. I am
sorry to say, to read a study with a
view of improving myself. There is always
some little hindrance to break into my time
and thwart my purposes. This gives me
more trouble than anything else.

Tuesday, Aug. 12.

Nothing unusual to day, except that my
patience has been tried to some extent by
the indifference of Cadets toward their best
interests. But a teacher must expect this in
some cases.

Wednesday, Aug. 13.

Discharged my regular duties to day, and
went to prayer meeting this evening. Bro.
Durham took tea with me. He is greatly en-
couraged at the prospects thus far for

the success of the Confederate Baptist.

Thursday, Aug. 14

I have been forced to the conclusion that we have a set of boys here this year who do not love to study. They find great difficulty with the Binomial Theorem, more I think than any class I have ever taught. — Visited Mrs. M. this evening to call on Maj. White.

Friday Aug. 15.

Had two of my colleagues to take tea with me this evening, and after tea Maj. White came over and remained for some time.

Saturday, Aug. 16.

I am feeling rather depressed this evening, and why it is so I can not tell, for I feel well enough physically. — I have just returned from a visit to our pastor, Bro. S. and I went to call on him for the purpose of making some suggestions which we think would be of service to the cause and to the pastor too, but as he had company we did not make known the object of our visit. —

Maj. W. presented our little girl with a pair of bracelets to day, I feel that it was intended on his part as a return for kindness shown him by me.

Sunday, Aug. 17.

My Sabbath's duties have been discharged,

as usual. Henceforth, I shall have more to do
on this day than I have had heretofore. I have
agreed to undertake to hear the Bible class
in addition to my other duties at S. School,
in order that the pastor who has hitherto taught
the class, may have the morning to prepare
for the pulpit. It is hoped that this arrange-
ment will accomplish more good. If so I
shall not regard the additional labor,

Munday, Aug. 18.

I am somewhat depressed this evening. Bro-
in-law R. and Cousin J. G. S. - are here, having
left Father's this morning, and they tell
me that both he and Mother are in
very feeble health. Affliction, together with
age doubtless contribute to their ill health.
But I can only trust in God that all
will be well with them, whatever may be
His pleasure to bring upon them. I would
that they were in health!

Tuesday, Aug. 19.

Alas for war! It carries in its train sorrow
pain and want. Husbands and wives, parents
and children part at the call "to arms!" never
more to meet. Many who do survive the din of
battle are crippled for life, while others de-
prived of their means of support pass their
days in sorrow and want. - This afternoon
I saw a brother-in-law, a cousin and a num-
ber of friends here for the seat of war. Who

of them will return, or what is to be their fate
no one can tell. Nor would we, if we could, lift
the veil that hides the future. We pray for their
safety and return.

Wednesday, Aug. 20

I discharged an unpleasant duty this evening. After prayer-meeting, it occurred to me that I had as favorable an opportunity as I would get to speak to the pastor relative to some little indiscretions into which his zeal and earnestness have led him in proclaiming the truth. ~~Accordingly~~ I therefore, determined to do so notwithstanding Bro. S., the other deacon, could not accompany me. After a long conversation, in which our views were freely exchanged, the pastor thanked me for my friendly suggestions, and assured me that he felt under obligations to me for the interest I had manifested in the cause and in him. Still I can but wish that I had not had occasion to make such suggestions, for I do not like to assume the appearance of wishing to dictate to others.

Thursday, Aug. 21.

Nothing unusual to day, except that a letter from Bro. Charles tells me fears Father's cough has assumed a serious turn. I feel very anxious about him.

Friday, Aug. 22.

I feel very much the need of sleep this evening and will therefore seek repose at an earlier hour.

than usual, Sleep enough is a necessity with
us.

Saturday, Aug. 23.

In visiting quarters this evening, I had the
motification to meet two Cadets just return-
ing from the City - whether they had gone with-
out leave. For this, they will, no doubt, be sus-
pended. The sentinel too has laid himself
liable to a severe penalty for allowing them
to pass his post without halting them.
~~These~~ ^{offences afford} but another evidence of the weakness
and depravity of human nature, and ~~is~~
therefor not a matter of surprise however
much to be regretted.

Sunday, Aug. 24.

A thin attendance at S. School and church to-
day, because of the somewhat unfavorable aspect of
the weather I suppose. Yet I do not think it
was so threatening as to ~~prevent~~ ^{give} just cause
for remaining at home. I had my Bible class to day for the ^{first time}.
This afternoon, the two Cadets that I had to re-
port last evening for breaking Garrison limits
came to bid me good-bye. They appeared to be
very penitent and asked my influence in their
behalf. They desire to return next year if they
cannot be reinstated at once. I could not give them
any assurance that I would intercede for them, for
I regard their offence as a serious one in
any point of view. I wish them well, nevertheless,
and told them ~~so~~ so.

Monday, Aug. 25.

Again it has been my fortune to detect two Cadets violating the Regulations in a manner that must result in their suspension. On visiting quarters this evening I found two Cadets absent from their rooms, and took measures to learn when they were, when it was ascertained that they were absent ^{from the Academy} without leave. I must confess that I have never known in the history of the Academy, such a reckless disregard of the Regulations, and that too, so soon after two others had been suspended for the same offense. Young men, some of them at least, take strange views of duty and honor.

The two that were suspended yesterday have been reinstated by the Chairman of the Board of Visitors, hoping from their penitence, and their resolutions for the future, that they may be benefitted, and that the Academy will suffer no detriment. - I cannot say that I approve of ~~the~~ Chairman's action in this case.

Tuesday, Aug. 26.

Nothing more than the usual routine to day.

Wednesday, Aug. 27

I met the two Cadets who were suspended yesterday, and to my regret their bearing was anything else than becoming. They evince a spirit that can never be productive of good, and which must lead them to utter ruin, unless the transforming power of Deity is exercised upon their hearts. Why they are re-

maining in the city I cannot imagine. When their parents receive intelligence of their conduct, which they will in a day or two, it is hoped for the good of the boys that they will be ordered home.

Thursday, Aug. 28.

The chief event with me to day has been the purchase of Brown's "Encyclopedia of Religious Knowledge." I hope to make good use of it, and to make it auxiliary to my usefulness.

I mailed an obituary ^{of my little nephew} to day, to be published in one of the Charleston papers. It was written some days ago but I concluded not to send it earlier than I have. It is a duty we owe to those we love to pay them a last tribute of respect and affection. True it does them no good, but it benefits us and consoles those that mourn, to speak well of the departed. Alas! that we should so often speak evil of the living!

Friday, Aug. 29.

The two Cadets who were suspended a few days ago, came up to the Academy this evening, contrary to our Regulations, and as I am in Charge it became my duty to compel them to leave. I did so. I directed the officer of the Guard to order them off and if they refused to obey, to take a file of men and march them out at the point of the bayonet. They obeyed the order, thus showing their belief that the ~~xxx~~ would be executed to the letter, if they hesitated or declined to leave. - Two

others were found to be connected with the ^{same} misdemeanors for which they were suspended, and were forthwith suspended. A day or two more at this rate, will relieve us of our disorderly boys.

Saturday, Aug. 30.

Spent the day in arranging the papers of the Board of Visitors—a tiresome and unprofitable business to me, yet it was proper to be done.— A letter from Bro. Charles tells me that he is well for which I am thankful. I somewhat expected to hear from home and from Lou too to day, but have been disappointed. I hope all are well. Hoping to spend a pleasant and profitable Sabbath I now seek repose.

Sunday, Aug. 31.

I find that to hear my Bible Class, and superintend the S. School, is more than I can well attend to, still I must continue to do the best I can until I can make an arrangement that will take some of the duties of my hands.

Dr. Reynolds preached for us to day, from the text "Without God in the world." An excellent discourse it was too. To say this however is only say what may with truth be said of all his sermons, and yet there are many who do not like to hear him as well they do some others of far less ability. They

am not able to appreciate his polished style of oratory, and his pure and highly cultivated taste.

When I came home I found a letter on my table from my sorrowing sister. She is indeed deeply afflicted! The loss of her little boy has troubled her much, and then too her husband is in the army in Va. where he is exposed to all the hazards and uncertainties of war. May God sustain and comfort her in her hours of trial and sadness!

Monday, Sept. 1

I began to day to give private lessons to a youth that was with us in the Academy for some time this year, and who has withdrawn with a view of entering again next year. I have undertaken to give him lessons in Mathematics and French.

Some days ago, I learned that a negro girl that I have had bind for the past year was for sale, and as I desired to purchase her I wrote to ascertain the terms upon which she could be bought. This afternoon I received the desired information, and at once replied, that I would buy. I am to give one thousand dollars for her. — a good price, but not too much I think, as she is a good cook and an excellent laundress.

Tuesday, Sept. 2.

I was pained this morning, to learn that Ex. Gov. Means, Col. 17th Regt S. C. V. is wounded. I hope it is not mortal. There are others near to me that I am anxious about but I cannot bear

from them. I will hope for the best.

Wednesday, Sept. 3.

After prayer-meeting this evening, I came by the Telegraph Office, and there learned that Col. Means' wound is mortal. Perhaps no man in the state was more loved. But this could not save him. Many others, too, are no more, who were good, and brave, and whose loss cannot but be felt. Of the obscure, we will never hear much. None knew their worth save their immediate friends and families. They were as good, as brave and generous men as ever went to battle, but for all this, they were known and appreciated by only a few.

Rest soldiers! from all your toils! Your deeds will be remembered even though your names are not.

Thursday, Sept. 4.

I am a little disappointed this evening, I expected my family down from Grinnell, but they have not come. I did not write for them to come, nor did they write me that they would do so still I expected them.

Friday, Sept. 5.

I am gratified to have Father with me this evening. He has come to bring my last brother, George to school. - I am pleased to see that Father's health is better than it was some time ago. Mother, he tells me is not well, but I hope she will soon be clear to the attacks.

of form, and recover her usual strength again.

Saturday, Sept. 6.

Capt Thomas left this morning, & to be absent for a few days, and I have therefore had to discharge the duties of Supt and Arsenal Keeper to day. This has somewhat interfered with my enjoyment of Father's company as I desired, but it could not be helped. — I went with Father to see the teacher that is to take charge of Bro. G. — We then went and transacted some business, with Mr. E. R. S. — which will I hope result in benefit to me without injuring others.

Sunday, Sept. 7.

I did not go to S. School this morning, but I attended Church in the morning in company with Father & Bro. In the evening I did not go because my presence is required here. I am sorry that it is so, but there has been some misconduct this evening on the part of some of the Cadets which must result in severe punishment to those who participated in it. Alas for human nature! Even the sacredness of the Sabbath evening was not regarded.

Monday, Sept. 8.

In the absence of the Supt. I have discharged his duties to day. I succeeded in finding out the names of those who were engaged in the disturbance last night, and have arrested them. As the Supt was to arrive this evening, I deemed it proper to refer the final action on the case to him.

Tuesday, Sept. 9.

Have discharged my usual duties to day.

We have received cheering news from Gen. Kirby Smith. It is stated that he has demanded the surrender of Cincinnati, Ohio. It is also said that our army in Va. under Jackson, has crossed the Potomac. All honor to God for these successes! May the day soon come when peace shall be declared!

Wednesday, Sept. 10.

I have just returned from prayer-meeting and feel glad that I went. It refreshes our mind from the cares and toils of earth's affairs and leads us to contemptible things heavenly and immortal.

Circumstances have been developed, connected with the disturbance in Garrison on Sunday evening last, ~~that~~ which place two Cadet Officers in a very unenviable position. They participated in the affair, and then sought to evade punishment by evasive answers to questions propounded to them in the manner prescribed by the Regulations. But they have been exposed, and have received the penalty due to their conduct.

Thursday, Sept. 11

Nothing unusual to day. My family is at home again - came this afternoon much to my relief and gratification. We are all well, for which I am thankful.

Friday, Sept. 12.

Have been very much engaged to day with incidental duties. I retire now enjoying in anticipation a short visit into the country. Providence willing, I hope to-morrow to go up to the Columbia Association, which convenes about twenty miles from here.

Saturday, Sept. 13.

I am in Fairfield Dist. this at Buffalo, Church when I have come to attend the Columbia Association. Had I known how inconvenient it would be to get here, I think I should have remained at home. I find the people hospitable and kind.

Sunday, Sept. 14.

I heard an appeal to day in behalf of the soldiers which was pathetic indeed. It was made by Rev. Mr. Walters who has been in the army from the beginning of the war, either as a private or Chaplain. The design of the appeal was to raise money to send tracts, testaments, and other religious reading into the army. — The appeal met with a generous response. I spent the early part of the night with Rev. J. T. Sealy, the remainder was spent on the R. Road.

Monday, Sept. 15.

My duties have been discharged, though I must confess it has required some effort on my part to keep up, owing to the fact that I slept so little last night. — I am feeling anxious this evening about Mother. A letter from home

informs me that she fell off the steps a few days ago and received a very severe hurt. I had to resort to my usual remedy in cases of anxiety, which is to commit my cares to Him who can do for us, and trust in Providence that all will be well.

Tuesday, Sept. 16.

Nothing unusual to day, except that one of our servants informed me of her intention to leave us, and thus put me to the inconvenience of looking after another.

Wednesday, Sept. 17.

After going through the duties of the day, I am enjoying the company of Rev. W. D. R. this evening.

Thursday, Sept. 18.

To day was very properly observed by our people as a day of thanksgiving to God for his interposition in our behalf, in driving back our enemies. It is, however, to be regretted that people do not ~~so~~ more generally attend church instead of spending the day in idleness, or sport.

This afternoon I attended the funeral of a lady whose husband is in the army, a most impressive one it was too. Her two little children excited my sympathy.

Friday, Sept. 19.

I became involved in a discussion with the Sgt. to day in regard to the manner of saluting, prescribed ~~by~~ ^{for} the Sentinel. We left off as we began - each entertaining

his own opinion. If he decides officially that my view is erroneous, I must, as a soldier, acquiesce, but I shall still entertain the belief that my view is correct.

Saturday, Sept. 20.

I am feeling well this evening. I have just concluded my preparation to bear my Bible class on to-morrow, and with the hope of enjoying a pleasant Sabbath I now seek repose.

Sunday, Sept. 21.

Went to S. School and Church this morning but did not go this evening, because my duties detained me here. For some days past I have been unable to get sleep enough. Why it is that I am so drowsy I know not, unless it is the effect of the weather.

Monday, Sept. 22.

A letter from home this evening brings me the painful intelligence that Mother is still unable to walk in consequence of the hurt she received some days ago. I fear she will never recover so as to have the use of her limbs again. Truly, indeed, may it be said that joys and sorrows make up our life. To me, however, it seems, that there is but little joy. But I do not complain. It might be a great deal worse. May God grant to pardon my sins and hear my prayer for the restoration of Mother's health.

Tuesday, Sept. 23.

I am somewhat depressed in spirit this evening.

Family afflictions, together with the state of the
country operate upon my mind.

Wednesday, Sept. 24.

I was glad to see a good attendance at prayer-
meeting this evening. It is refreshing to our
spirit, after the toils of the day to engage in
the exercises of the social prayer-meeting.

Thursday, Sept. 25.

Have been very closely engaged to day, indeed
I fear I shall not be able to bear up under such
a burden of labor. My two private pupils each
of whom requires an hour of my time, in addition to
my other duties leave me little or no time to
call my own.

Friday, Sept. 26.

Another day's duties have been discharged,
I retire thankful that to-morrow is Sat-
urday.

Saturday, Sept. 27.

I have felt melancholy most of the day,
but am now cheerful now.

To day's record closes this book, and I feel
that I ought to say that I have read very
little of what ~~is~~ is written in it. Moreover, the
notes have been made after the labors of the
day had been discharged, while I was wearied
and sometimes depressed with care, and no
doubt contain a great many errors in punctua-
tion &c. But those who may chance ^{what I have written} to read, ~~there~~
will, I hope, be partial enough to me to excuse them.

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