

Dear

Miss A. Haines

Book

March 6th 1867

Presented by Saml^r H. Anderson
for a birthday present on March 6
1867

March 6th 1867.

This is my thirty fourth birthday. In turning over my past life, I feel that it has been almost a blank, spent to little or no advantage, & it sposed to see another birthday. I hope it may be spent in doing something for him & his cause, who has done is still doing all for me.

To night I sit quite alone, all sleeping, except Cass who is now preparing for the same employment. My train is in Rhoadsville, left Sabbath evening, expected to return on last evening of the week, but was detained by high water, & is still so detained, we have had more rain & high water the past week than we have had any time before for years, the bridges on the river are reported so swept away in the tide, been raining almost constant ly since this night week.

Yesterday I visited the marriage

Thursday, March 7th 1869.

Another day past, night & bed-time upon us, but Mr. Train not yet returned, all trains stopped on the Road to-day.

This forenoon we had clouds, rain & wind, the after-noon was more pleasant, the sun shone out a short time but was soon obscured by dark & foreboding clouds, when it shone out we really felt as tho, some distant friend had appeared, for it had been so long since we felt its cheering rays.

I spent the greater part of the day in the kitchen baking Corp Buns & preparing dinner, after which Margaret scoured up the kitchen & kitchen things, Aunt J. was not with me to-day.

Sam & I sit alone, he preparing himself for the Examination next-month, which I write, fornie is anxious to sleep with his Mamma to-night, so I must please him by consenting, I had to resort to the rod to-day in his & M's behalf, for disobedience hope it may have a salutary effect but it hurts me to have to punish this manner.

the street then I finished my umbrella job
left Aunt Jennie putting up a few for
soap making & so on up to chat with
Cec Matt a little while, came down
& Sam set out some strawberry
plants but I got from our garden in
B. About dark the bell rang for evening
service, the commencement of our Sacra-
mental season, of course Sam & I went
to church, heard an excellent sermon
but few to hear it, Mr Mason took
his text in Rev 3, & 30 "Behold I stand at
the door & knock", Christ represented as
knocking at the door of the sinner's
heart & waiting for admittance, a
good & impressive sermon.

Sat Mar 10th

This was a pleasant day, I made all my
Saturday & Sunday preparations, then
prepared myself & children for church
as we were about ready to start, J & M
Crawford came in, so I took them with
me to church, Mr Mason came in he
looked to be discouraged, nothing serious.

to be seen - but empty pews, with her
& there a few persons scattered over the
church, who came out to hear the
sacred truths, which make for our
eternal salvation, only a few, but a
few, and such good preaching so few
seemed to have a desire to hear it & in-
prove by it. Our Mason text was in
Matt 5th 48. "Be ye perfect, even as your
Father in Heaven is perfect." Christian
perfection, all Christians shd attain
to this perfection he said, to have the
Christian did arrive at this point & God
had accomplished it in the heart then
he wd take the Christian unto himself
for he was then fitted as an inhabi-
tant of Heaven. Mollie Crawford came
home with me to dinner, at 8 o'clock
I went to Mrs McKello to attend the
Female Prayer Meeting, by request, when
I left home I did not feel as tho I could
take part in leading in prayer, but
when the meeting opened I was asked
to read a chapter, I read the 4th chap.

Feb. "The rest of the Christian", was the heading
of the chapter, we sang a hymn, Mrs C,
prayed, sang again, then I was called
upon, I knew not what to do, I did not
like to refuse in that small praying
circle, so I led the prayers to the best
of my ability, with fear & trembling.
For I felt my weakness & unworthiness
so sensibly that I did not think I cd
pray acceptably, but nevertheless made
an effort, also Aunt Mary & old Mrs De-
cker, we came back got supper over &
went to night service, Mr W preached
from John 19 & 3, "Behold the man",
this is the appeal Pilate made to the
murderers of Christ, when they brought
him bound, scourged & a crown of
thorns upon him, presented him to
Pilate, to pass sentence of death upon
him, a small congregation out, a very
pleasant evening it was, he made his
appointments for the Sabbath, Baptis-
m of children, Collection, Ordination of the
two newly elected Elders, Communion
at 3 and 7 o'clock.

Sabbath, Mar. 10th 1851

This was a wet unpleasant day, very few came out to church, tho a respectable congregation considering the day, we had a good full Sabbath school, came home before preaching, found David Carr here, expected Bro Ely & Dr. Sam. M. & his wife, but all were prevented by the rain, a very liberal collection was taken up to defray church expenses, Mrs. Mason's little child was baptized, Edgar Casper was the name, after ^{the text was Acts 2nd & 3rd} the sermon the two newly elected Elders were called to present themselves, when Mr. Fair & Mr. Sampson came forward for Ordination the charge was given, & the other Elders went forward & extended the hand of fellowship, I hope & pray that they may be firm, strong pillars in the church, working faithful Elders, not known to shrink of swerve from any duty, in the afternoon we had a sermon from Heb 13 v. 12 & 13 verses, after which the Communion was administered.

Monday Mar 11th 1867,

We have passed thro' our meeting
& Sacramental Feast ^{of Holy Communion} - it was
a feast to our souls, ^{& enjoyed in good to all} that we have
been edified & gained strength to go
forward many days in our Christian
life, such services have always been
delightfully pleasant to me, and that
I'd more & more appreciate such oc-
casions, & practice more of what I hear
at such times, this has been a warm
pleasant day, in the morning it seemed
dark & cloudy, but soon the clouds were
away & we had bright sun shining, Aunt
Jennie washed, & all the clothes ready
dry for ironing, Cos Matt sent down for
me about 3, I went up a little while &
then went down to the store or rather
started but got no farther than Pets, I
called in there & found Mamma & Lisa
she, Pet & some how got on Church
Politics, & talked a little while, but I
found it was too late to go to the store,
so I returned home & lived up my night
I had to go to work tomorrow day for accounts with the
house.

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Sunday 12th 1867.

This morning soon I got of going
to the store, but before I got ready,
very dark stormy cloud came in
from the south with lightning & thunder, but
before the rain came, I hasted
on to the store, & while there we
had rain fell & rained the hour
considerably. I proceeded on my
at the store & reached home when
it slackened a little, I got off some
for Sister Sally's box, & some calico
address & apron for M. G. last week had
one of each for her, but am now think-
ing of sending to Anna, if I have any
opportunity of sending them to her, by
he starts, with I sewed a little in the
evening on some of drawers for M. G.
heard the children their lessons, but
accomplished but little else today,
we have dark, gloomy days & very much
of need in doors & out, it seems im-
possible to keep the children out of
school, for night I read the Mother's
Milkmaid.

Wednesday, 13th 1867.

More rain this forenoon, very unpleasant weather all this month so far. Saturday I could not go, cut out & fitted me a pair of shoes. I baked some ginger cakes for the children, have felt rather cold & chilly all day, no prayer meeting to-night, the night rather cold & unfavorable. A rather weak, faithless Christian, Mr. Mason who has been attending to this duty for us since he has been here is gone. He started this evening, he may possibly return, & be our pastor if his congregation in New York will release him. There is great effort being made to keep him, some \$4000 has already been subscribed for him, a fine start, I hope he may return for to try to live without preaching is difficult to do in the Christian life, we need him upon him & precept upon precept here a little & there a little.

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Thursday Mar 14th 1887

Nine o'clock, I sit quite alone, all quiet
what a pleasant time for thought and
meditation, the children, sweetly wrapped
in the arms of Morpheus, have gone to
Methodist Prayer meeting, but I am at the
store. This morning when I first awoke
was greeted by the news of snow on
the ground, I got up dressed & went out
found it really so, the ground covered
a good deal must have fallen, for the
ground had been very wet when it
commenced, I feel as tho winter was upon
us again, every thing out looked so dark
dreary & cheerless, I walked into the garden
the March flowers which a day or two ago
looked so bright & gay, were now hanging
with drooped heads looking as if they had
been smitten to the earth, but after
while the sun shone out & things seem-
ed a little more cheerful, tho a cold raw
day, I have just finished off a long letter
to Maggie, began it this morning, but
Eosie came down & spent the day she

Mr. L., so I did not write until after supper.
Aunt Jennie has made me a fine large
kettle of soap to-day.

We began our three meal system
about week the last week in Feb.

Friday, Mar. 15th 1867.

Another cold day, quite a hard freeze
last night, the fruit may be injured.

To-day I have done little sewing.
finished off Mr. E's apron, darned some,
cut out a new bonnet for Mr. E.
I made some very good potatoe soup
for dinner, as we have no milk, I
substitute some kind of soup for
dinner occasionally, Margaret, Sarah
Ann & Martha Ellen are working with
their dolls while I write, make consid-
erable use of their to-sewers. Aunt Jennie
failed in getting our second kettle of soap
done to-day, yesterday she made a very good
one, but this one the lye seems rather
weak.

Saturday, March 13th 1837

This is always my day for making
Sunday preparations. I made a bean
soured soup & this was all my supper
for the day, had apple pie, corn &
wheat bread & meat &c. at night I studied
my Bible lesson, washed &c. Mr. Gair
was quite sick lay before the fire
until bed time, the morning was
very cold, rained in the night & then
turned to sleet & snow.

Sunday March 14th to 18th 1837,

This was a very cold, unpleasant
day, we all bundled up & went to
Sunday school but didn't go but
to preaching. May, our white cow bore
a calf that day, a fine large calf.
Cannon's cow had one the evening
before. Mr. Sampson's two days ago
it produced quite an excitement with the
children when they heard of our calf &
one owned it, after we came from Sun-
school I spent 1/2 hour in reading the
children's books to them they seemed
interested.

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Monday Mar, 13th 1867

Here I can record another day of sun-
shines, but really this month ^{as far} they seem
as angel visits, seldom of short duration.
Aunt Jennie washed & got all the clothes
pretty well dried, my time was mostly
taken up in regular ^{house} & little jobs.
I worked some yarn & put on some
knitting for pass time.

Tuesday Mar 14th 1867

This has been a rainy dark looking
day, as usual, last night about eleven
o'clock, I heard a wrap at the door, I
inclined again & woke Mrs Cain, then my
name was called I heard knew the voice
was Mrs Sampson to go up to his house as
Mrs Matt was sick, about two, she gave
birth to a very fat plump young daughter,
Mrs Cannon, Mr C & myself were the only
officials on the occasion, I remained
until day-light & came home leaving
Mrs C there as I wished to get breakfast
over, in order to go to the depot, to meet
Bainie & Ellen on their way south.

at Linn times I went over & met them
& there found Bob & Ag. Bucky, & has
returned from Philadelphia attending
the medical lectures, he will leave
soon for the Junior lectures, & is
now making me a visit, he & his
are now at the store, after I came from
the depot, I made a trip up to see how
sent her up a cup of coffee from
our breakfast, when I went up I
had a bowl of panada, she seemed
enjoy it, & ate it all, I came down &
got my dinner over, then went back
about three o'clock, made her some coffee
& toast, she & her child are both doing
well, Aunt Jennie was not here so I
did not spend much time with her.

Wednesday May, 20th 27.

This morning Aunt Jennie came
over & told me the reason she was
here yesterday, a blk boy died in the house
they are living in, a Broderly, the family
live in one end of the same house with
Henry, after breakfast I made some

crackers, sent Coz Matt some, after I got
them done it was pouring down rain
& so near dinner that I tho't I wd
wait until after dinner, then my
book tho't she must go up home to
fix up some of her things, so I had
to make up the light bread, but
I run to see Coz in while I was wait-
ing on my rising, last night Mrs
Peter Smith & Miss Petta Whitlot
formerly Lyle, widow of Jed Willot who
was killed in the Rebel army, were
married by Hedlock at her father's house
they have had gloomy weather for their
nuptials, I hope tho't is not indicative
of their future life, for I always want
love, peace & harmony, to act as chains
in binding husband & wife together
for life, they came in to-day to Mrs
Matt Wood

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Easter Sunday, April 17th 1863.

Since I last wrote in my diary days weeks months and three years now gone by, & also so many changes as these, in that time another little daughter has been added to our circle. Born May 11th 1863, her sickness, very long & severe illness, but we trust the kindness of our Heavenly Father were restored, she is now almost two years old, a sweet, prattling little creature, in fine, healthy, happy health for the past year has been very good. That Spring all the children had their long Boughs bathed in salt & all.

In the fall of that year, Sam set out with his education at Lookout. Willie my brother did the same & Annie & Bess, all are still there & have been since that time, except vacations, they come home.

In the Spring of 1869, Uncle Lucky died, the 16th of April, on the 10th Father Sam died, also on George

Netherland, & Rev. Mr. McConde & Gessner
died about the same time, all old men
having lived their three score & 10 yrs.

During the time my pen has
been silent, my brother Jennie & sister
Mary have married, Jennie married
Miss Sallie Whiting of Montgomery
June 1868, Mary & Saml B. Barcal
married Dec 22nd of the same year
1868, she is living at Beckettville
they now have a fine son
Sam, Dec 10th 1869.

In the Fall of 68 we moved
from the Buss property to the
Crouch property, then owned by
Geo Geo Williams (see the story of
the Fair) has since bought it
the, to me by no means desirable
an outlet for the children, Mary
was here then & assisted us in moving,
she & Sam were my principle hands
this was her last long stay with me,
she last while single, for she went
home & began preparing to marry.

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All the summer of 1869, I was kept
at home. Father's health was rather
declining, & he spent the time tra-
velling about hunting up cattle &
took them on to Baltimore in the
fall. In Oct 1869, Mother & her fam-
ily, moved from Blountville to Knoxville.
The boys, that is John & Bacon had been
doing business there for a year past,
& they thought it best for all to be together,
so Mother moved down, & now she may
call John Bacon, his wife & Rob all
located there, Rob practicing medicine.
Mother was up with Mary in December
I spent a few days there with her, after
she went home Ellen came up with
sister Sarah spent two weeks, then
I went home with her ^{three} weeks
with Mother in Knoxville, the morning
I left Mother was taking Paeonia
she had a dangerous & severe spell for a
week she was in a critical situation
but God spared her to us, & now she
is in usual health, & soon expects to

of the year

Sister Sarah ^{with} her children ~~and~~
Susan Foster & Sophie reached home
safely in Sep 1869, after being on the
way three months, John & Priscilla
met her in New York, she came
from Oxoboxe, Prussia in com-
pany with Dr Perkins, the first
missionary to the West Indians, who
returned in very bad health, just
worn out, & only lived to see the
last day of the year, and has now
gone to his reward, Miss Privalov came
with them, she has been a teacher
there for fifteen years, & is now
well & healthy.

April 17th 1880. This Easter Sunday
has been quite stormy last ^{night} we
had rain all night. This morning
it turned to snow, snowed very
fast & very large flakes for an hour,
then ceased awhile, & as we came
from school again snowing
hard & as we went to Church, Mr
Wily the Bible Agent preached for
us. Mr. W. Mason & Mrs. Fair are
both in Rogersville attending the
convention. I went to the
Methodist Church & heard Mr. Edes the
pastor, he spoke on the death of Lazarus.

Sabbath July 13th - 1873.

I am returning to my Diary Book, which
which has been closed for so many
months, that they have well
grown to years. I see the last
record dates back to Apr 1849, at
which time I allude to my dear
Husband's absence, having gone to
Rogersville, to attend the Presbytery
of our Church, & on this bright
beautiful day morning, how
changed the scene, what heart
-ache, pain, sadness & loneliness
fill my breast at this time, time
he was then in perfect health, work
& success at our ^{body} health & gradually
declining, & continued to do so, until
the little spark of life, yet remaining
gently & silently went out, at Gault-
ville on Sat, July 5th 1873. & 40 h. he just
did sleep in peace, & his spirit took its
flight to God who gave it.

All through these days & months
we were ^{all} afflicted with various ailments

for his restoration, hoping his
wishes to be restored, & he be-
shared to me & his little children
until he was, for I see he could have
lived, & wished to, if it was his
Heavenly Father's will, for when he
saw & felt his decline, his great
worry & trouble, was about leaving
us, often during those days, he will
say to me, "he did not know what
would become of me & the children when
he was gone," & to calm my mind & give
I will say, dear. Don't worry you
that. God will our Father in Heaven
will take care of us, but oh! how little
I knew then, what I was saying,
when the reality of loss met in the
face, had I've known & I could
I'd have said those words with
much calmness & composure, for I
do feel as he felt, so lonely & desolate,
my prop, my stay, my quietude,
the father of my little children
all gone, all taken from me.

species of *Colobus* was shot on
June 5th had taken his people out
siding, but he was very weak,
I had to assist him to get into
the buggy, complaining of fatiguing
him much. That night some of
the boys & I was even in a talk
about going to Baso Baso, & it seems
if we go to Baso, we must go just
away or till we can get there, we
can't stand the trip, & if we
never get back alive, we had
this to Baso that the evening
we left home, but we did not
write to go to Baso as we had of course
doubts of having some services
to be required, & it was good to do
up my family news as usual, we
did say nothing about going, & we
did mention to go, & we were in a
better way, for that reason than
the early morning, & we were
less getting up at 10, & taking
his breakfast after sunset.

in the harbor for hours the night before
to wait until this day, when he would
be quiet & cool, he kept his bed most
until two o'clock, then got up, but he
did nothing about doing all day, and
that time, when I asked him if he
is it yet ready, he said he felt little
like it, for it had been his last ride,
but if we did not go, there would be
disappointment to our children, so
we had better try to go, & he would
hear of the children's griefs we not
now did he have two of them go
with us & two go to their beds
Mittell's, but I do not, we will
all go together, between two or three
that afternoon he had a cup of
tea, toasted bread, a little piece of
children, some stewed peaches & milk
this was his last meal at his own
house, Oh! had I known it, or was
survived it, where we should be
get back alive, I should have sold my
family, but I thought it was his duty

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decease that made him feel these, and
no, no, he seemed to have had such
feelings before, that he had so much
to be satisfied with, for some weeks
before he had it that he was
until the 4th of July, and two
or three times before that time
he spoke of it, and seems to be
but I did not think of that being his special
time to depart & leave us, because, some
once, until Johanna recalled it, & spoke
to his Aunt Mary about it, that morning
after he was taken worse.

After he finished his meal, Maggie
was here, came while he was eating, he
talked to her, & seemed quite himself
tho' not at all excited about going
but the children were, & I cleaned up
his suit, for the train, we had a
hard little shower of rain which
was at it, but it soon faded off,
clear & bright, he laid down & rested
until to him time, Bro. M., Bro. P. & Bro.
Davis all were on until time to start.

Henry D. Jones holds solid, consideration
to the light & his own best interests

I want to record some things connected with
the last sad event that will ever have been
called to pass in the home, as it goes to make
sad, taking down my darling & mine,
my baby child, and his little lamb,
the boy boy, whom ^{we} would visit and
leave the house so empty, lonely and
desolate, & will result in the breaking
up of our ever happy home, the place
where we'd all come to rest coming
home. Hermin had been so much with
my company so long, that every thing
she is in some way connected with
her; her life tho' so short, had mingled
in it many, very many experiences of
life, when young she would never have
escaped for her life, was afraid that
many dangers, that we had a long
useful life was in store for her, but
altd' how little we knew, her work was
soon done, & well done & God took her unto
himself. At five yrs of age, she was deprived
of the care, protection, love & affection of
her father, the year went on, she was

her sister & two brothers being in school
at home until 1886 when she went
to Wellesley & spent three years with her
dear Uncle Peter & Aunt Maggie whom
she loved much. During these years
with them she was at "School in
Hall" preparatory to Wellesley College.
In 1889 she came home to teach in the
parochial graded school the year of 1890/1.

Sep 20th 1892 she & S. B. Stuart married
in 1st P. M. After a little reception
in the home they left for Washington
City after a few days returned, settled
down & took up their daily work,
seemingly so happy with each other
and making plans for the future.

Aug 13th 1893 a bright promising little
boy was given, to brighten & cheer
their lives, he was a joy to them for
three months, & at this time a
crushing blow came to dear Fannie
her loving husband died, sickened &
died in three short days of Peritonitis
Nov 8th 1893. This sorrow being like a

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She clond over her cushions & darkening
the rest of her life, she tried hard to call
it back, to be cheerful & submissive. But
still it bore upon her heavily, tho'
she had much to comfort & encourage
her in Lewis' death, during his last
night he talked much with her,
told her, he got only two or three
and arranged & made all things ready for
his departure. He breathed his last calmly
& quietly on the morning of Dec 8th 1841 at
7 A.M. She was her great sorrow, & while
she bowed in humble submission, the
Lord broke down her physical strength,
patience & quietude she bore her affliction
withdrawn from life's activities, & learned in
silence, the way of the Lord. In the darkness
of sorrow & weakness, she was able to trust
her Lord. This poem I trust she wrote:
The way is dark my Father! cloud on cloud
is gathering thickly o'er my head, and low
the thunder roars above me, see, I stand
like one beneath a cloud! Father take my hand
and, through the gloom, lead safely home
thy child. over

The day goes fast, my Father! and the night
As drawing darkly down, my faithless sight
Sees ghostly visions, fears, a spectral band
Encompass me, O Father take my hand,
And from the night lead up to light
Thy Child."

God led her into his presence wh.
Her is fullness of joy, & when she saw
face to face, Her life full of good works
& many deeds, which she did, was finished
Her works do follow her.

March 5th 1898. In looking back over my
old record books I find this not yet
filled, I have kept no diary for a number
of years. In looking back this I see the last
date Apr. 1895. During these years of war
there a quantity of accidents, many events
have transpired, the subtleties have
many are indelibly stamped upon
my memory. I have passed the many &
various experiences, both sad & joyful.
During these years, I have seen many
my loved ones, laid away out of sight
awaiting the resurrection morning.
"May all these afflictions work out for
good & bring us nearer, as far as we
~~are~~ ^{are} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{reach} ^{of} ^{God's} ^{merciful} ^{sight} ^{of} ^{His} ^{love}."

This New Year is rapidly passing
on the wheels of time. After the holiday
season passed, we observed the 100th Anniversary
celebrations were well attended in our church.
I simply attended to my daily duties, leaving
reading some & helping help to take care
of the little ones, nothing special going
on. ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{even} ^{ing} ^{of} ^{Jan} ²⁹ ¹⁸⁹⁸, I went to Knoxville.

of Feb, 199

Spent the month with Ellen & the boys
very pleasantly, visited all the relatives
enjoyed all of Bro. Robt Beckman's church
services, for Sat. night, he had taken up
a series of sermons on Christ the Saviour
First on his "Divinity," this he had given
before I went down.

Jan. 30th I was not out at the eleven o'clock
service, but in the p.m. I went with
Ellen to the new hall to hear Mr. G. Pittman
the founder of the "Winter Home"
At night heard Bro. R. preach his 2nd sermon
on Christ the Saviour, being John's text
John 3: 16 while we were yet in session
Christ died for us. The closing service
Feb. 6. The past week has been our coldest
weather this winter, in L. 7th average,
here in Fondaco as much below 0 as in the
New England States & this too in the
west, intensely cold, I stayed in bed
on Sunday went to Church, snow fell
at night about two inches.

A good sermon that day from Heb. 13: 1. "Let
brotherly love continue," At night Feb. 5.

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"Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out,"
here is the "willing servant."

Feb. 13. Heard his sermon from Luke 14, 28

"Counteth the cost" he told us what was
gained & what lost by not counting the cost.
That night his sermon on a "Present Servant" ^{3:2} John 3
"That believeth on the Son, hath everlasting life,"

Feb. 20th went to preaching, Lent for that morning, John 5,

22 L.C. "keep thyself pure" in this season
he had in mind of the amusements of the
day, said we should keep ourselves pure
by reading ^{the} improve literature of the day,
or by looking upon the improve works
of Art on the improve stage, all had
"a tendency to evil or only evil."

At night he gave us the "Introducing Servant"
Romans 8: 34, L.C. "who maketh intercession for us."

Feb. 25th attended Dr. Rodger funeral, at 2 1/2 p.m.
Worship officiating, God, State etc, Elders assisting,
He was in his 81 year, a day he lived in full power
up with all his interests & with the blood,
was an Elder in the 1st Cong. Ch. for over
fifty years loved the church, the top for service
for him in a strict relation to us Phil. 1: 27

The flowers had scarcely faded on this
sorrowful grave, when on Sat.
morning we were startled & shocked
by seeing the announcement of another
loss of the same Church members,
having been called on Sat night
Feb. 26th 1898 at eleven o'clock, Susan the
church militant to the church
triumphant, she was ready, had
no fears, cast herself wholly upon
her Saviour, whom she loved &
worshipped, this one was Mrs. Maria
Loren whom we all loved that
sweet soul, she was gentle & amiable
very retiring & humble, was in the
depth self events the very brink of
the shadow of death, she leaves five
children motherless, all about grown
one daughter & her husband, leaving
with each her parting message &
good bye, I was over them twice
on Sunday, that was my last
in Knoxville, as I had written God in
some days ago, so Robt & Belle did

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all come out from church to dinner with
them, that is John, Ellen, Willie & myself,
we went from church out with the
family, that ^{day} all our home family,
who been living, sat together around
Robt's table, except Maggie & Beinaid,
Dear Lord, grant that we all may sit
together in our "Father's House", when
these "earthly houses" are no more.

That day Bro. R. gave us a fine sermon,
Feb. 27, from Gen. 1, 23, "It is a good land which the
Lord our God doth give us." He spoke of the
goodly land of Canaan, a land flowing
with milk & honey & how the Lord
gave it to his ancient Israel as their
possession, and how Columbus was
directed to this location continent to be
discovered & open it up as our possession,
& that God had as truly given it to us for
our possession as he did to Israel.

He spoke of the territory of our country,
the population, the immigration into
this country, said more nationalities
were there to any other country, he urged

on each of these topics, said the sun
never set on our possessions, when
the last rays were upon the "Admiral
islands," a large group by ^{the} South west of
Alaska, her first rays were shining
upon the broad meads & in the pine
groves of Maine. He closed by making
an Appeal & taking up collection for
the Home Board of Missions, said
his great load of sin, was on his
shield & most of y^r sins to be
characterized & given to the Lord,
let each one do his or her part &
help relieve the Home Board of
indebtedness. The collection was \$32.00
Sun, night he took for his text, 4th 12
"None of them were given us in heaven
whereby we must be saved," "The only
Saviour," the last sermon I heard. When
I felt comforted by his preaching,
Mon, 23rd I attended Mrs. Davis's funeral
she requested it be at her home & be
little said of the dead, more than
than I'd get in, tho' all the women

from the stair way, G. R. read the Scripture.
Lessons, recited the psalms, then prayed.
The choir first sang "Hallelujah" and
to them, after the prayer, hymns followed.
G. R. gave the sermon from John 14:
"Let not your heart be troubled." They were
good & comforting, quite a large procession
attended the burial, I did not, from the
quantity of snow, I should say the grave
was left literally covered.

Thus, I have written out part of my
stay in Knoxville for month of Feb, 1898.

Feb. 1. Reached Garrison, that p.m., at four,
in a big snow, after Willie, Ellen & B.
walked out to the station at 8:30, will
got my ticket, but no one, I saw
no more of them. G. R. on safely, R.
waiting to meet me, got down in time
within the two last days & nights of the
thing, it had had been going on during the
month, with good & glorious result, it
certainly was a great triumph of the Holy
Spirit, even our hundred remained obedient.

Don't know when James' has had such a
stirring, both to weep & sin.

On Sabbath, Mar, 5th these were re-
ceived into our church fifteen, Mrs. & Mrs.
Landon Patton by letter, Miss Jessie the
daughter & the next on profession, these
children of Mrs. Lou Trickett, & I know others.

Into the month, about twenty more
will join our church next Sabbath,
March 5th 1838. Another one of my birth-
days, come & gone, numbering now 54 years.

Had all these years, been consecrated to
my dear Saviour, what good might
have accomplished, but as it is little
or nothing, for him who did all for
me, I would be faithful to the dear
Lord, help me, use me, strengthen my
spiritual strength, increase my faith,
let me walk humbly before thee, & give
me thy most precious, the crumbs
of Grace, day after day, which fall from
thy table.

I am John 8:58
 Alpha & Omega Rev 1:8
 Jesus Acts 9:5
 Messiah John 4:25, 26
 The Son of God " 9:35-37

Son of man Matt 16:13
 Bread of life John 4:48
 Light of the world " 8:12

Door John 10

Good John 10 11
 " " 23: 26
 " " 15 13
 " " 14 6
 " " 15 1

Morning Star Rev 22:16

Refuge " 37, 146
 Rock " 51, 61, 2
 Shepherd John 10:11
 Rev 10:14
 Rev 12:11

The Church God's building
 we have a building of God
 All the " filly saved
 1 Pet 2:2
 Eph 2:20
 Matt 21:42
 General
 Hiding place
 Rev 32:7, 8
 King 10:16
 Gates 20:5, 7, 9, 16
 Crown Rev 2:10, 19
 Rev 2:10, 14, 16
 Rev 2:10, 14, 16
 Rev 2:10, 14, 16

Holy Spirit, Rev 3:9, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100

Handwritten notes on the left side of the page, possibly a list or index of items. The text is very faint and difficult to decipher, but appears to include names or descriptions of objects.

