





Beautiful snow.

Beautiful Snow Beautiful
By James W. Watson.

Beautiful
O the snow, the beautiful snow, I Snow
Filling the sky and the earth below!
Over the rooftops, over the street,
Over the heads of the people you meet
Whirling, whirling, skimming along.
Beautiful snow! it can do nothing wrong.
Trying to kiss a fair lady's cheek;
Lingering to lips in frolicsome freak.
Beautiful snow, from the heavens above,
Pure as an angel and fickle as love!

O the snow! the beautiful snow!
How the flakes gather and laugh as they go!
Whirling about in its maddening fun.
It plays ⁱⁿ its glee with every one.
Chasing, laughing, hurrying by,
It lights up the face it sparkles the eye
And even the dog with a bark and a bound
Snaps at the crystals that eddy around.

82 I I

The town is alive, and its heart is a glow
To welcome the coming of beautiful snow.

How the wild crowd goes swaying along,
Whirling each other with humor and song!
How the gay sledges like meteors fall by,
Bright for a moment, then lost to the sky
Stringing, swinging, dashing they go
Over the crest of the beautiful snow:

Snow so pure when it falls from the sky
To be trampled in the mud by the crowd
To be trampled and tracked by the thousands of feet
Till it blends with the horrible filth of the street

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Once I was pure as the beautiful snow, - but I fell,
Fell, like the snow flakes, from heaven to hell;
Fell, to be trampled as the filth of the street;
Fell, to be scuffed, to be spit on, and beat.
Pleading, cursing, dreading to die,
Selling my soul to whoever would buy,
Dealing in shame for a morsel of bread,
Wasting the living and fearing the dead.

I

13

Merciful God! have I fallen so low?
And yet I was once like this beautiful snow.

11

Once I was fair as the beautiful snow,
With an eye like its crystal, a heart like its glow
Once I was loved for my innocent grace,
Flattered and sought for the charm of my face,
Father, mother, sister all,

God, and my self I have lost by my fall.
The veriest wretch that goes shivering by
Will take a wide sweep, lest I wander too nigh;
For of all that is on or about me, I know
There is nothing that is pure but the beautiful

21 20 4 11

How strange it should be that this beautiful
Should fall on a sinner with enough to go
How strange it would be, when the night comes
Of the snow and the ice struck my desperate
Lambling, freezing, dying alone,

Too wicked for prayer, too weak for my woe
To be heard in the crash of crazy town,
Gone mad in its joy at the snow coming

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To lie and to die in my terrible woe,
With a bed and a shroud of the beautiful

" Behold the saints, of God,
Washed are the robes in Jesus' blood;
Brighter than angels lo! they shine,
Their glories splendid and sublime."

ward!

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" ye simple souls, that stray
Far from the path of peace,
That lonely unfrequented way
To life and happiness;
Why will ye folly love,
And through the downward road,
And hate the wisdom from above,
And mock the soul of God?

Madness and misery
ye count our life beneath;
And nothing great or good can see,
Or glorious in our death:
yet good unsearchable
By Jesus' love we know,
And pleasures, springing from the well
Of life, our souls o'flow.

The spirit we receive,
Of wisdom, grace, and power;
And always sorrowful we live,
Rejoicing ever more.

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Angels our servants are,
 And keep in all our ways;
 And in their careful hands they bear
 The sacred hire of grace.

Unto that heavenly bliss
 They all our steps attend;
 And God himself our father is,
 And Jesus is our friend.
 The God we worship now,
 Will guide us till we die;
 Will be our God while here below,
 And ours above the sky."

(mine)

Thou art my God and all the world is
 While thou art sovereign, I'm secure
 I shall be rich till thou art poor;
 For all I wish, & all I fear, heaven, & earth,
 and hell are thine.

7

"Though riches to others be given,
 Their own and their vintage abound,
 yet if I have treasure in heaven,
 Where should my affections be found?
 Why stoop for the glittering sands,
 Which they are so eager to share,
 Forgetting those wealthier lands
 That form my inheritance there

are palaces, sceptres, and crowns,
 & your pride with disdain I remove;
 your pomp are but shadows & sounds
 and pass in a moment away;
 The crown that my Saviour bestows,
 your permanent sun will out-shine;
 My joy everlastingly flows,
 My God, my Redeemer, is mine."

That unto us but unto God be all the glory

8

4

The last foot-fall

There is often sadness in the tone,
 And a moisture in the eye,
 And a trembling sorrow in the voice,
 When we bid a last good-bye.
 But sadder far than this I mean,
 Oh, sadder far than all,
 Is the heart-throb with which we strain
 To catch the last foot-fall.

2

The last press of a loving hand,
 Will cause a thrill of pain,
 When we think "Oh, should it prove that
 I shall never meet again."
 And as lingeringly the hand unclaps,
 The hot, quick drops will fall;
 But more bitter are the tears we shed
 When we hear the last foot-fall.

2 3

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We never felt how dear to us
 Was the sound we loved full well.

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We never knew how musical,
 Till its last-echo fell;
 And till we heard it pass away
 Far, far beyond recall,
 We never thought what grief 'twould be
 To hear the last foot-fall.

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And weeks and days are passed
 And the scenes that seemed forgot
 Rush through the mind like meteor light
 As we think of the spot;
 And little things that were as naught,
 But now will be our all,
 Come to us like an echo low,
 Of the last, last foot-fall.

17

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12

A good poultice for inflammation of lungs
 Stomach or lungs. Dry hop yeast-
 soaked soft and sprinkle thick
 with powdered charcoal. Keep
 it warm & moist.

7 I never yet could understand
 How woman could love in vain;
 I hold it weak and wrong to love,
 And not be loved again,
 For me, I must have heart-for-heart
 I say me that, and we must part.

There be who love, or think they love,
 Without return for years;
 They waste their days in fruitless sighs,
 Their sighs in hopeless tears,
 Not such am I: my heart is free,
 I loveth him who loveth me.

A Plea For Abstinence. August 24 1882.
 I have come before you this beautiful
 Sabbath afternoon not to speak to you
 about political parties nor about the
 details of legislation. I come to speak
 to you, if possible, heart to heart, soul
 to soul, not to denounce, but, if

possible, to persuade. I come not to
 demand, but to plead with every one
 of you. I come to speak for that liberty
 which makes us free; that liberty
 which elevates body and soul above
 the straldome of the intoxicating cup.
 We have passed through scenes which
 have rocked this land to its centre,
 on the question whether human slavery
 should continue on our soil. It was
 but the slavery of the body. It was
 but for this life. But the slavery
 against which I speak today is the
 slavery of not only the soul and
 body and talent and heart for this
 life, but is a slavery which goes
 beyond the gates of the tomb to an
 unending eternity. We speak of the
 horrors of war, and there are
 horrors in war. Carnage, and blood
 shed and mutilation, and

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broken frames, and empty sleeves,
and widow's wails, and children's
wails, and enormous debts and
grinding taxation, all come from
war, though war may be a necessity
for saving a nation's life, but it
fails in all its horrors, compared
with those that flow from intox-
ication. We shudder at the ravages
of pestilence, and famine, but they
sink into insignificance when
compared with sorrow and anguish
that follow in the train of this
conqueror of fallen humanity.

I see before me many distinguished in
political, social and business life;
and some of them I fear are today
voluntarily enrolled in the great
army of moderate drinkers. When
you appeal to them to give the
force of their influence and
example to the prevention of this

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Seraph book

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evil, their answer is that they
have strength to resist. They can
quit when they please. Possible you
may have, but before you all I can
frankly acknowledge, from what I
have seen in public and private
life, that I dare not touch or taste
or handle the wine in the bowl.
You are strong. I can point you to
those stronger tenfold over than
you who began as you have, and
who lost in the power of resistance
before they knew they were in the
power of the tempter. This demon,
like death, seems to love a shining
mark. He only is fortified who has
determined not to yield to the first
temptation. There is but one class
whence he has never drawn a victim.
That class has defied him, and
will to the end. It is we who stand
God helping us, with our feet on the

rock of safety, against which the
 waves may dash, but they shall
 dash in vain. I implore you to come
 and stand with us. I plead with you
 to come, for I believe that all wretched
 kind are my brethren. I believe in
 the fatherhood of God and in the
 brotherhood of man. And when
 I see an inebriate reeling along
 the streets I feel that, though
 debased and fallen, he is my brother
 still, created in the image of God,
 destined to an eternal hereafter, and
 it should be your duty and mine
 to take him by the hand and seek
 to place his feet on the same rock
 on which we stand. That is what
 gave such a wonderful triumph to
 the Washingtonians, their recognizing the
 duty of individual responsibility.
 How many of you have gone to your
 fellow-men when you have seen

him on the shore of destruction
 and tried to save him? Not one!
 Not one! How dare you on your knees
 ask God to bless you and yours,
 when you have not thus proved
 that you love your neighbor as your
 self? This duty should be impressed
 on your souls by your ministers
 in the pulpit, by your writers in
 the public press. More than all
 things else in the land we need
 a temperance revival. Whom
 would it harm? No one. But come
 down to the individual home of
 the man who has become a slave
 to this demon. Do you find
 happiness there? Do you find
 contentment, prosperity? Ah no.
 Do you find the wife's cheek lighting
 up with joy as her husband comes
 home when the shadows lengthen

16-13

Sp, no: her cheek pales at the step of
him who pledged her a life of devotion
for the love she gave him. All things
are warning you to beware of yield-
ing to this evil. The scriptures; the
men reeling in their cups; the
poorhouses, your prisons, the
forsoaken wifer; all cry "beware"
In the language of an eminent
champion of temperance, "When
drink can easily be given up by
you, give it up for the sake of your
example on others; if it be difficult
to give it up, give it up for your
own sake. Choose you this day
whether you will stand with
us on this rock, defying the snares
and evil, and misery, and woe,
and desolation of the tempter, &
whether, pursuing your present
habit, you will go down the

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easy descent, till at last,
dishonored and disgraced, hav-
ing lost the respect of others and
your own self-respect, you end
a miserable and gloomy life by
a home in the tomb, from which
there is, if inspiration be true,
no reurrection that shall take
you to a better land.

Schuyler & Olfax.

"Coming events cast their shad-
ows before hand."
"I sometimes think the things I see
are shadows of the things to be."
In these are worlds of thought.
I want the faith—

"That bears unmoved the world's dread frowns,
Nor heds its flattering smile;
That seas of trouble cannot drown,
Nor Satan's art beguile."

17

15

"Be thou in fear of The Lord, all
The day long"

"I want to be little, more simple, more mild,
More like my blessed Master, and more like a child,
More watchful, more prayerful, more lowly in mind,
More thankful, more gentle, more loving, and kind.
I want to have more wisdom that comes from above,
I want my heart filled with the purest of love;
I want my faith stronger, my anchor, hope, sure,
And like a good soldier, all hardships endure.
I want to be stripped of all human pride;
All malice and anger I would lay aside;
From sin and from bondage I want to be free,
And live, my dear Savior, live only like Thee.
While suffering, enduring, in duty believe,
Forgiving, if any my spirit should grieve;
Remembering at all times what Jesus did say,
And set out anew, and begin every day.
My treasure in heaven I want to lay up,
Where nothing will enter, to rust nor corrupt;

16

19
Where no thief, nor robber, will venture or dare
My heart - my treasure, I want should be there,
My faith, my hope, my love, and my zeal,
I want them deep rooted, & inwardly feel;
My light - I want clear, that beholders may see
How faith and good works in sweet union agree.
When time is no more, then from earth I'll remove
To dwell in the regions of pure light and love,
With Jesus my Savior, and all holy men,
All sing hallelujahs forever, Amen."

The middle verse in the New Testament
is the 14 verse of the 14 chapter of Acts.

12 17

John P. Brady gave me a black walnut
box of quite a small size.

A Thought-Suggested By The New Year.

The more we live, more brief appear
Our lives succeeding stages;
A day to childhood seems a year,
And years like passing ages.

The gladness current of our youth,
Ere passion yet disorders,
Steals, lingering like a river smooth
Along its grassy borders.

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But as the care-worn cheek grows wan,
And sorrow's shafts fly thicker,
We stare, that measure life to man,
Why seem your courses quicker?

These joys have lost their bloom & treat

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Sunday January the 1st 1888.

Took dinner with Mr & Mrs Alex
John went to Sunday school.
Was a cloudy day cleared off
in the evening.

Monday 2nd Jan. Clear bright day
John went to London, I was here
Cyril Hamontree & Connor come
from London spent the night
with us. Tuesday 3rd Bright day
John went to London Mrs Cozart
spent the day with me Had a
very pleasant day. Went to Mrs
Sally Cozart in the evening.

Wednesday 4th - Cloudy warm
Snowed all day. John went to
the country to a burial. Mrs Sam
Cozart was here little while in the
evening. Thursday the 5th - Cloudy
warm misting fair.

21 22 22 2

Friday Jan 6 ^{Lam} windy warm & sunny scoured out Harris come eat dinner with us John went to Dickey's & Ransins bought a whistle & chestnuts. Harris moved in.

Saturday Jan 7. Cloudy windy, warm & John gone to London. Hattie Harris come, staid all night with us, John come home just at night, got his superintendants fee paid for the buggy & harness. had 40 dollars left.

Sunday Jan 8. Raining turned cooler & John went to Sunday school, I staid at home all day a dark, gloomy, lonely day.

Monday Jan 9. Raining. Cool. School opened with 18 pupils. Rained all day churned patches & wrote.

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Tuesday Jan 10. Sunshine. 23. pupils at school. lost the little robin key, had a long hunt for it John scolded and the day was very unpleasant. Hattie Dickey called in the afternoon, shelled corn sent to mill.

Wednesday Jan 11. Clear cold morning washed till 12 o'clock, then cooked dinner. finished up my washing & sprinkled down cloths to iron in the afternoon, clouding up.

Thursday 12. Snowed all day. Sleeting in the morning turned to rain evening. Hattie Dickey staid all night here.

Friday Jan 13. Raining

EUGENE HYDEN

Saturday Jan 14 - Cloudy. washed
the kitchen finished my chair
tidy. baked a cake. John went
to church at night. Alice Routh
staid with me. Browned coffee
baked cake.

Sunday 15 - John went to church
to Sunday school. Rain all
fore noon & staid at home all
day. cooked dinner had chicken
mrs Dickey Mrs Harris ate dinner
with us.

Monday 16 - Cloudy cold
freezing sleeting big sleet. Rain
all day opened 50 pound sack of
flour.

Tuesday 17 - Raining all day. Sleet
melted off. Rosa Miles staid all
night with me. Received a letter
from Grandma.

Wednesday Jan 18 - Cold windy
cleared off.

Thursday 19 - Cold clear day.
worked on my quilt.

Friday. Cold, clouded up. washed
cooked dinner Mrs. Wilson
dined with us. Got some rice
& apples.

Saturday 21 Cloudy snowed some in
the morning. Campbell elected
Esqr. Mr. Miles & Mr. Martin
dined with us. Mill H. Suppered
with us. bought churrard
cooked it. bought Cabbage
head from Porter, had some
for dinner.

Sunday Jan 22. Cloudy
gloomy & cloudy day. John
went to S.S. & stayed at home
all day wrote to Papa -
Tom & Harris here in the
fore noon

Monday 23rd 27 years old to-
day. Cloudy gloomy weather
settled on new quilt. John
& P. Griffitts came to spend the
night. Oh, that I could have
lived like I wanted to. Lord
help me to be contented.

Tuesday 24. Still cloudy, cool,
breezy. Sunshine in the after
noon. Mr Griffitts spent the
night with us.

Wednesday Jan 25. Cloudy
rain cleared off in the afternoon
Mr Griffitts left went on the
up train Eugene weighed 27 lbs
Mr Axley gave us mess of
sweet potatoes & oat meal

Thursday Jan 26. Clear windy
right cold washed nearly all
day am very tired with pain
in my shoulder. Heard from
home.

Friday Jan 27. Clear cold, pretty
frozen.

Saturday Jan 28. Cold clear. John
went to Boudon. Washed off ketchup
dining room. Flour & etc.
Linnborg girls were here.

Sunday 29 - Clear & cold John
& Eugene went to S.S.

Monday 30 - Cloudy sprinkled
rain. Pecked quilts. Made sacks
for hams.

Tuesday 31st Hung up meat.
Warm sunny in the afternoon.

Wednesday Feb. 1. 1888 - Beautiful
day. Washed. Called on Mrs
McCormack & Mrs Sparks. Mrs
Lenoir called. Mr Wilson.
Home spent 50 cents for
stamps & envelopes.

Feb 2. Thursday. Bright -
John started to the country
spent 5 cents for Eugene's
dog. went to Jones store got
a paper of milled flour 5 cents
1 dozen egg, price 15 cents.
wrote to Ed. & Ma.

Friday Feb 3. went to office
got one letter and paper
Raining. Mr Wilson dined
with me. Went home in the evening.

Saturday⁴ Raining hard in forenoon
did not rain in afternoon. John
came home.

Sunday Feb 5 - Cloudy rainy. John
went to S.S. Gloomy lonely day
McDonalds girls here in afternoon.

Monday Feb 6. Cloudy gloomy day
Mr. Martin borrowed 10 dollars
Piced on my quilt =

Tuesday 7. Cloudy & sunny.
Heard from Ella that
Mollie was very sick. Wrote to
Henderson -

Wednesday 8. Cloudy been raining

Thursday Feb 9 Clear pretty day
washed and washed off
Kitchen brewed coffee

Friday Feb 10. Drowned all day
Heard from Mollie she was
better John went to Mr. Martin's
Mill & Bottie Ho. went home

Saturday John went to London
from London to Knoxville -
made Eugene an apron washed
some of Alice Routh stayed
all night with me - Cloudy

Sunday 12 - Cloudy went to
S.S. and church & our journey
preached - went to Mrs. Routh's
John come from Knoxville -
Mollie was better.

Monday 13 - Beautiful day
Sid Sparks called went to
Mrs. Bell's she was sick
went to Mrs. Axleys she was
sick. Got some of brown haif
apple pie for dinner -

Tuesday 14 - nice day - washed
wrote home - Eugene's little chair
come -

Wednesday 15 pretty day snowed -

Thursday 16 pretty day snowed -

Friday 17 - beautiful day Planted
lettuce & mustard & cabbage -
John went across the river
Battie Harris staid with me -

Saturday Feb 18 Fine day bought
six pound sugar made a cake
scoured porch kitchen & dining
room. Churned - Battie Dickey
staid all night with me, John

come home after supper.

Sunday Feb 19. Cloudy very windy
went to Sunday school & church
John staid at home to keep the
baby. Bro. Bogle preached a very
good sermon. Text - "And this is
the victory that overcometh the
world even our faith" - 1st
John chapter 5. part of verse
4 -

Monday Feb 20 Raining in the fore
noon. Cloudy in the afternoon -
mended pants. Wrote to Carrie. Got
a quarter sack of flour from Porter

Tuesday Feb 21 - Cloudy cooler -
crocheted, cooked chicken for dinner
churned. parched coffee. opened flour
got letter from Papa -

Wednesday Feb 22 Cloudy & sunny
washed & cooked dinner &c
got first number of Blade. Heard
from Mollie she was worse.

Thursday Feb 23. Cloudy warm
& rained nearly all day.

Friday Feb 24. Raining till 3
o'clock in evening made newspaper
pocket. Churned. cooked dinner &c

Saturday Feb 25. Raining cloudy
windy & baked cake. Mr. Humphreys
here.

Sunday Feb 26 clear cold
clouded up. getting colder.
John Eugene went to S.S.
All went to Mr. Wiley's. Spent
the day very pleasantly.
Monday Feb 27 cold getting colder
worked on my crazy tidyl.
cut a shoulder of mutton.

Tuesday Feb 28 very cold. frozen
clear & sunny.

Wednesday Feb 29 clear warmer,
washed. wrote to Grandpa & ma.

Thursday March 1st 1885
Warm windy & sunny Mrs. Axley
called in the fore noon in
in the after noon. Got 50 cents
worth coffee

Friday March 2 - Clear. Papbaugh
fixed front fence. scoured kitchen
meat room & washed off dining
room - baked cake - parched
coffee

Saturday March 3rd very pretty
day. baked cleaned up etc. John
went to London. Got 20 cents
worth lace at Axley's finished
chair body. Prof. Wright - come
Bro. Beagle took supper with us.
John got wash bowl & eggs.

Sunday March 4 - very pretty
day. John & Eugene went to
S.S. All went to church Bro.
Wright - preached a good sermon
he took dinner with Mr. Camp.
was here before train time went
home on train. Dr. Shipley
came after supper. Staid all
night.

Monday March 5 - John & Shipley
went to London cloudy - cold
Mrs. Mc Donald called also
Mrs. Ann Linsberg. John come
home about 4 in the evening.

Tuesday Mar. 6 - cloudy cold nothing
new or strange to record
finished my quilt - pieced 5
squares - cut underclothes

Wednesday march 7 cloudy cold

Thursday march 8 - Washed, pretty day. went to Mrs Nelsons and Mr Dave Nelson & wife.

Friday march 9. Snowed all day beautiful day. Heard from home.

Saturday mar. 10. Cloudy raining snowed. Cabbage from stores. Mr. & Martin, wad King, & Frank Foster took dinner here. Mr John Griffitts came on the evening train. Bought sugar 50 cents worth, got 5 cts worth cabbage & gallon oil.

Sunday 11. Cloudy cold John our Griffitts went to S. S. & church our McConnel preached at Presbyterian church. Cleared off in afternoon.

Monday 12. Beautiful morning right cool. Mr Griffitts took charge of the school. John gone out to electorner. Wrote to Papa. Went to Mrs McDonalds.

Tuesday 13. Cloudy windy cold. Cleared off in the evening. Got Eggs & Rice at Axleys.

Wednesday 14. Clear windy and cold. Washed. got done about 11 o'clock. Cooked dinner Eugene staid at Mrs Rouths till dinner. Mrs Routh come in evening. Churned

Thursday Mar. 15 - Clear not quite so cold - snowed in the evening - got cow meal.

Friday Mar. 16 - Clear & beautiful planted radishes, beets and peas.

Saturday Mar. 17 - Cloudy windy washed off kitchen & dining room churned. John came in the evening parched coffee.

Sunday Mar. 18 - John went to Loudon. Clear beautiful day. called on Mrs. Bogle. Took a buggy ride in evening.

Monday Mar. 19 - Cloudy windy John went off. Got 10 cents worth eggs & 5 cents worth ginger.

Tuesday Mar. 20 - warm cloudy John Sewer stayed all night. Heard storm start 10 o'clock in the night.

Wednesday Mar. 21 - cooler windy wrote to Grandmamma Sewer.

Thursday Mar. 22 - Cold snow storm. Windy cloudy and cold - nearly came to frost a cold night.

Friday 23 very pretty day. Drove Mr. Briffitts went to Athens.

Saturday Mar. 24 Cloudy
windy. John come home.
washed off kitchen dining room
&c. Bought jelly cake.

Sunday Mar. 25. Raining in
the morning. Earl & Ethel
come. Rained all night.

cut my last shoulder of meat

Monday Mar. 26. Still raining
and raining and is cloudy &
windy. Ethel went home
parched coffee. Had headache all
night.

Tuesday Mar. 27 Cloudy. John went
off. Spent to me 6 cents got 5 cents
worth of pins & 5 cents worth matches.
Have headache and feel badly.
cut John pair of pants worked on
pants.

Wednesday Mar. 28 Cloudy. Sewed on
pants. feel very sick. Raining
hard. John come home wet.
got some medicine for me.

Thursday Cloudy. John went to
the country. Still sick.

Friday Mar. 30. Clear warm. and
meal washed. John went to
London.

Saturday Mar. 31. Drowned some
John went to London and sick
got \$1.00 worth sugar & chicken
23 cents.

Sunday April 1. Clear & warm
Mr Williams come.

Monday April 2 - warm nice day - John went to London Mr Griffiths gone home John come home in evening Rosa Wilcox spent the evening with me.

Tuesday April 3 - Wednesday 4 - planted beans radishes beets.

Thursday April 5 windy mealy washed, planted potatoes - sown planted corn

Friday 6 cloudy raining in eve.

Saturday 7 - clear warm & nice baked cakes - washed off dining room & kitchen - bought 1 dozen eggs & 5 cents worth soda John went to the country

Sunday 8 clear & bright - went to church Kistrell preached - Mr. Jameson Mr. Mrs. Hasler & Annie Dickey took dinner with us - Mr. Clendening & wife Rosa Wilcox and Miss Fling called in the evening.

Monday 9 - clear - Mr. Moore come in the evening - Got $\frac{1}{2}$ sack of flour

Tuesday 10 - Raining hard - Creek Trip - sewed bought two aprons at - Dyleys.

Wednesday 11 clear - Mr. Moore gone to London

Thursday 12 - Gooder clear washed & worked in the garden

Friday 13. Clear cool wind
blowing. Dried parched coffee.

Saturday 14. Clear put-out cabbages
& tomatoes.

Sunday 15. Clear warm went
to S.S. John went to Loudon
Eugene & me went to Mrs. Allen's.

Monday 16 nice day. Planted
pigeon flowers.

17 Tuesday 17. " " Mr. Pardue
took dinner here. Mrs. Bogle
& Mrs. McDonald came in
the afternoon. Mr. Henderson
came to stay all night. Cut
one of my big hairs.

18 Wednesday 18. Clouded up.
looked like rain did rain
a little shower. Papa & Bob

come. Mrs. Nelson came -
put-out some geraniums.

19 Thursday 19. Clear. Papa &
Bob went home. Mrs. McGray
came. put-out some geraniums.

20 Friday 20. Cover. Mealy washed
& scoured kitchen & porch &c.
Parched coffee.

21 Saturday 21. Frost - cool killed
tomatoes and some beans.
Got some butter. Baked tea
caker. Dried. Prof. Fox
came from Loudon.

22. Cool clear. John Fox & Eugene
went to S.S. John took Mr. Fox home
in the buggy after dinner. Eugene
& I took walk out. John and I came
back in the buggy.

2 April
23 Clear & bright worked
in the garden.

gar 9
Tues April 9

24 Clear & cold washed the

2

25 Wednesday Dressed Mrs Camp
here in the evening.

26 Thursday Bright - Ziggy
Robinson spent the day
here. Mr Kistell took dinner
with us.

May 1888

August-21 1888 Windy Cloudy.
Mr Breeding brought 1 bu peaches.
Wrote to Harry Ransom. Canned 10
cans peaches got letter from
home.

Wednesday 22 - Clear & Bright

Thursday 23. Washed made baby some
drawers. Breeding send 1 bu. peaches
canned 3 cans.

Friday ²⁴ Filled 3 more
cans peaches Dressed. Alice staid
till after dinner when come home
on the down train opened 1 sack
flour & cut ham.

Saturday 24
made peach butter, fixed to go to
New Hope scoured & c. 2st sugar from
Campbell.

Sunday 25
went to New Hope heard good
sermon saw great many people.

Monday August 27. John went
to Loudon before breakfast - Her Bette
eat breakfast with me. Went to the
school home sent Mrs. Lenoir
pictures home. Miss Battie DeKey
started to Texas, Mr + Mrs
Hooster took supper with me.
Bought 1 gallon oil 15 cents 1
pound butter 15 cents.

Tuesday the 28. worked on my
dress. John come home, Mr
Griffitts came with him, spent
the night with us. Bought 1
dozen fruit cans \$1.50. paid for
basket 40 cents. Went to
Mr Sparks.

Wednesday 29. John went to
Loudon on morning train.
Raining. Aunt Mabel washed gave
her 25 cents. Mrs Campbell + Sam
Carpenter here.

Thursday 30. Cloudy made 1
gallon preserves and filled 1 can
of peaches off our tree gathered
1 gallon grapes to make sweet
pickles.

Friday 31 Raining, I roved
some, peeled some peaches - Got
cinnamon + cloves 10 cents. John
come home.

Saturday Sept 1st
Raining Miss Sam Carpenter
took dinner with us, went to
Athens on the train, made
mosquito bar, cost 75 cents - made
grape sweet pickles.

Sunday Sept 2nd. Went
to Mr Sam Peppers in evening.

Monday 3rd made peach sweet
pickles, filled out can of peaches.
John went to Loudon. Got a
letter from mother. Gathered
grapes to make wine. Made
Eugene 3 pair drawers got 10 cents

Tuesday 4. Raining. Strained
grape Juice for wine. Got 1 bu. peaches
finished canning peaches.

Wednesday 5. Sunny forenoon but hard
rain in afternoon. Aunt meal washed
Breeding brought 1 bushel peaches
peeled them to make butter. Cousin
brought 2 hogs. Jennie Cousin &
Mr. Pale married today. Got 1 pound
butter price 19 cents a pound
Made 1/2 gallon peach preserves.
Wrote to John.

Thursday 6. Raining till 12
o'clock. Made 2 gallon peach butter
Eugene staid at Mrs. Rouths all day
Got 1 dollar worth sugar at
Ayleys. Got letter from Papa
grandma & uncle George. Train
came over Mr. Jones cow & killed
her.

Saturday Sept-7. John & old Ike
cut grass wood etc. Cloudy and
raining. Fanned in afternoon.

Sunday Sept 8. Went to Church
Bro. Mc Donald preached a very
good sermon. Went to Mr
Ayleys in afternoon to eat water
melon John went to Robinsons
to see the cow.

Monday 9. Clear bright day
John went to London. Sewed
all my bedclothes. Made over
an old dress.

Wednesday 10. Beautiful day
John come home. Mr. Sales &
daughters come spend the night
with us. Spent 35 cents washing
Thursday pretty day John &
Eugene went to the fair & were
all day.

Friday Sept 14 Clear in all fore noon, hard rain in the afternoon John went to London, was in the hard rain, Bought 13 cents worth buttons.

Saturday 15. Raining all day Bought 1 1/2 pounds butter 25 cents a pound.

Sunday 16. Cloudy in fore noon. At home all day

Monday 17. Cool Sunny. Live turkey gives some bright success. Colored my old dress over, bought 1 chicken 12 1/2 cents bought 2 packages of diamond dye 20 cents John came home staid till eight.

For Neuralgia - Boil a handful of lobelia in half pint water, strain & add a teaspoonful of fine salt, wring cloth out of the liquid & apply very hot until the pain ceases.

Coffee cake - 1/2 cup butter, 1 cup sugar 2 eggs 1/2 cup molasses 1/2 cup cold coffee 1 teaspoon soda in the coffee 1 teaspoon each cloves cinnamon spice.

Rrs

Cakes

Sponge cake 3 eggs 1 cup 1 cup
 flour 1 teaspoon baking powder
 flavor, soft ginger cake 1 cup
 molasses, $2\frac{1}{2}$ cups flour $\frac{1}{2}$ cup
 hot-water 3 table spoons butter
 1 table spoon soda in the molasses
 1 egg, 1 table spoon ginger & cinnamon
 Delicate cake, 1 cup butter 2 cups
 sugar 3 of flour $\frac{1}{2}$ cup milk
 whites 6 eggs, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon baking
 powder, yellow cake $\frac{1}{2}$ butter 2
 cups butter $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sweet-milk
 yolks 6 eggs well beaten - teaspoon
 baking powder, Whites 4 eggs
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sugar $\frac{1}{2}$ cup butter 1 cup
 sweet-milk 3 cups flour $\frac{1}{2}$ tea
 spoon baking powder. Silver cake
 2 cups flour 3 cups butter $\frac{3}{4}$ cup
 sweet-milk $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon baking
 powder, whites 8 eggs.

2 or 3 table spoons of bran

Doughnuts, 3 eggs 2 cups sugar
 1 table spoon butter a large
 cup sweet or sour milk 1 nut
 meg. 1 scant teaspoon soda
 Fruit cake, $2\frac{1}{2}$ cups sugar 1 cup
 butter 1 cup sweet-milk 4 cups
 sifted flour 5 eggs $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon
 soda 1 glass wine 1 glass brandy
 3 teaspoons of cinnamon $\frac{1}{2}$ tea
 spoon clove, 1 nut meg. 1 pound raisins
 or currants, Currant tea cake,
 5 cups flour 1 butter, 2 eggs 1 tea
 spoon baking powder $\frac{1}{2}$ cup
 sweet-milk 1 cup dried currants
 roll thin bake in quick oven
 Coconut cake, yolk 6 eggs 2 cups
 white sugar, $\frac{3}{4}$ cup butter 1 cup
 sweet-milk, $3\frac{1}{2}$ cups flour 1 tea
 spoon soda 3 teaspoons cream
 tartar, whites 4 eggs, bake in
 layers, for the icing grate 1 coco
 nut, beat whites 2 eggs 1 cup

sugar mix thoroughly and
spread when the cake is cold.

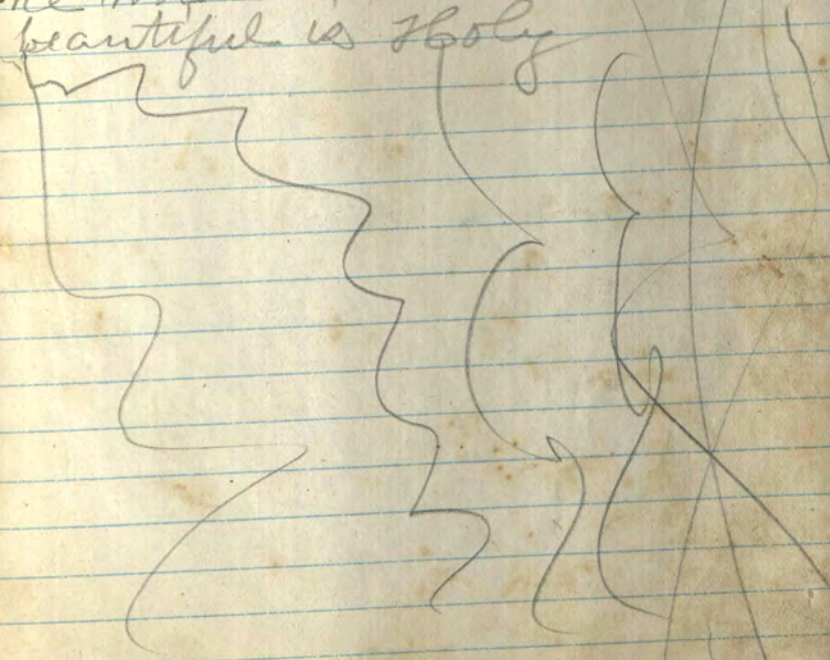
Short cake, 3 cups flour 2 of
milk 2 eggs 1 table spoon butter
2 of sugar, 3 teaspoons baking
powder, Sading cake

peach cake, 3 sheets as for jelly
cake, cut pieces in thin slices
prepare cream by whipping sweet-
ning and adding flavor put
peaches between cake pour
cream over. Being 3 teaspoons
of sugar beaten with white of 1 egg

Articles of food of which the guest
is expected to help himself should
always be presented on the left
side, Slaw dressing, 2 table
spoons cream 2 sugar 4
vinegar, beat well and pour
over cabbage cut fine and
salted,

X
A passionate being who only
knows to love and to weep
made to be adored, or bruised

X
criticism, that dry and
burning wind. In which within
the most vigorous plants to
the root. All that is
beautiful is holy



Cold water.

Oh! had I the wings of a dove

Soft soap put - 1 gal. of green
in a vessel pour 2 gallons boiling
water over it add 1/2 can Lye
Lye & stir it - stand 3 or 4
days & boil - it will make
soft soap in a hour.

P. Please
DD

Strawberry short-cake

To 1 quart of flour add $\frac{1}{2}$ level
teaspoonful of salt - and 3 teas-
poonfulls heaped of baking powder
mix - 3 times, work a level table-
spoonful of butter into the flour
make into a dough with one pint-
of cold milk - roll the dough thin
cut in 2 equal parts, rub the
top of each piece with butter
place the second on it, cut-
in to cakes and bake quickly
A sweet Strawberry cake
Prepare a good cake dough
use small pails, put in
enough dough to cover the
bottom set in the dough, points
down, as many berries as can
be thus placed without touching
each other, drop a pinch of sugar
on each berry and put over
them a spoonful of dough
bake in a moderate oven

make a very stiff frosting of whites of eggs and sugar & when the cakes are nearly done, spread the tops thickly with frosting and set in a large strawberry large end down return to the oven 5 minutes

Strawberry pie - Line a dish with good puff paste and set in the oven till it is half baked then put in enough sugared berries to fill the crust put narrow strips of crust over the top and finish baking
cream pie - beat $\frac{1}{2}$ cup flour $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sugar & yolks 3 eggs together & stir in 1 pint boiling milk bake the crust pour in the mixture broil the tops & brown

"The A. R. P. 5 cake filling
1 cup of sugar in a saucepan
of water let simmer until
thick sugar is dissolved add white
in 1 egg beaten to froth 1/2 cup
When it raises a table spoon
one pint - flavor with vanilla
simmer pumpkin pie
repose in 1 pint - sweet-
struggles & ~~flavor~~ with this
has passed - the ~~trials~~
pulsations of joy, the fever-
ish inquietude of hope and
fear, the tears of regret,
the feebleness of purpose, the
pressure of want, the
desertion of friends, the
scorn of a world that has
little charity, the desolation
of the soul's sanctuary,
and the thralldom
voices within - health

make a very stiff frosting
whites of eggs and sugar
when the cakes are well
done, spread the tops of them
with frosting and set it in
large strawberries laid
down return to the oven
minutes

with pump
strawberry pie - Lin - hands
to go
Long fellow in Hippon

115
Thanks is a little word but
it has much meaning when
it has a heart behind it"

HARPS cake filling
part 1 cup of sugar in a sauce pan
1/2 cup water let simmer until
the sugar is dissolved add white
part 1 egg beaten to froth 1/2 cup
chopped raisins a table spoon
of coconut-flavor with vanilla

pumpkin pie
1 pint - pumpkin 1 pint - sweet
milk 3 eggs flavor with nutmeg
& ginger sweeten to taste

For the complexion
The white of one egg beaten with rose
water to a cream add 1 gramme of
alum 1g. of sweet almond oil
beaten to a paste, paste on a
cloth & put on the face all night
wash off in the morning with
warm water, then wash in
cold water rub briskly
with a towel

Apple Sweet Pickles - 1 peacup
 vinegar 2 of sugar make a syrup
 adding cloves + cinnamon, put in
 apples cook till tender, put in jar
 + pour syrup over them -
 vinegar pie - Stir 1 pint of hot
 water in the beaten yolks of 4 eggs
 1 cup sugar 1/2 cup thick paste of
 flour + water 2 table spoons cider
 vinegar season with lemon beat
 whites put on top of pie -
 Milk frosting - 10 table spoons
 sweet milk 1 1/2 cups sugar lit
 boil six minutes take off stir till
 white spread quickly - Cure for felons
 Equal parts soft Soap unslacked
 lime + turpentine -
 Sweet pickles - Any kind of fruit
 have it free from water put fruit
 in jars until within 2 or 4 inches of
 top pour cold cane syrup over put
 in few cloves tie a damp cover

Aeroped path

125-
155-
70

chapter 22

"

Aer

Aer

Aer

dog

22

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