



Hosea Doton's
Daily Journal for 1859
Transcribed by Scott Fletcher

Preface

Hosea Doton was born in 1809 on his family's homestead on Cloudland Road in Pomfret, VT. His father, John Edward Doten, was a farmer and surveyor who lived in the farm now known as Sleepy Hollow. Hosea attended Pomfret School No. 2, which still stands on Cloudland Road, and continued to study mathematics and science after leaving school. Hosea began teaching in Pomfret schools in 1830.

Hosea married Lois Paddock in 1834 and they had a daughter named Abba on August 1, 1840. Hosea calls her Abbie throughout this diary. In early diaries, Hosea refers to Lois as "wife," and notes that she often visits her sisters Mrs. A.C. Perkins and Mrs. Nelson Perkins. Hosea also records frequent visits to his home by the Paddock family. There are also visits from his parents, his brother Spenser, and his sisters.

In his diary for January 8, 1845, Hosea writes, "School large. Harriet Ware began to go to school." It was the first mention of his second wife in his diaries. She would have been fourteen. As a student, Harriet assisted Hosea in the classroom and she became a teacher after graduation.

On March 17, 1847, Hosea received a letter asking him, "to take a place on the Canaan Rail road." He quickly sold his farm to his brother Spenser, moved his wife and Abbie to stay with the Perkins family, and left to do surveying in Canaan, NH. His diary resumes with the present year of 1859.

Lois Doton died on February 2, 1857. In June of 1857, Harriet Ware's family home burned to the ground and there is a record that Hosea sold his farm to her father Frederick H. Ware the following October. It is not clear where Hosea and Abbie lived at the time but, in any event, Hosea became close to his former student Harriet and they married on May 27, 1858.

Harriet Ware Doton died of a fever less than six months later on November 18, 1858. She was twenty-nine years old. Hosea grieved for, "my dear Harriet" on nearly every page of this diary from 1859 as he recalled their happy times together and struggled to resume his busy life without her.

1859 was also difficult for Hosea due to chronic headaches and respiratory problems. He relied on remedies prepared by his sisters such as an onion sirup that he said produced a "good effect." Once, he met a Dr. Richardson at the home of a friend and asked him to examine his throat. The next day Hosea acquired, "green tea & alum for a wash or gargle," in Woodstock.

Hosea also had a full schoolhouse during the year including some poorly behaved older scholars, as well as many younger ones who were not yet ready for his lessons. Scholars suffered in a frigid schoolhouse, and Hosea noted that days with an easterly wind and "light air" usually made them extra restless.

During the first months of 1859, Hosea and his nineteen-year-old daughter Abbie stayed with friends and relatives much of the time. Hosea and Harriet had purchased a new home but didn't move there due to her illness. The house was adjacent to Pomfret School No. 3 where Hosea taught, but it also adjoined the Hewittville Cemetery where Harriet was interred. Hosea was surrounded by doleful memories of his "dear Harriet."

Hosea worked on his house that he called, "the old Smith place," during the year and moved some of his things there during the summer. In September, he hired a Mr. Woodward to dig a well and build a cement aqueduct to supply the house with water. The project was plagued by cold weather and Hosea was disappointed when the system was unfinished at years' end.

Hosea and Abbie finally settled in the home in November. Abbie was unfailingly cheerful and helped her father make the house comfortable. Hosea's sisters Electa and Joanna visited their brother, and another visitor was Polk Chamberlin who would marry Abbie in 1867.

Hosea Doton turned fifty on November 29, 1859 when he wrote, "Half a century of years! If our years were numbered by the good acts done, how few would be mine!" He celebrated the day by going to Woodstock and repaying a fifty-dollar loan from the bank.

This is one of twenty-two volumes of diaries by Hosea Doton housed by the Pomfret Historical Society in a small brick building next to the Town Hall. The building was erected in 1904 by some of Hosea Doton's former students, dedicated in his memory, and used to store Pomfret's original charter from 1761.

This transcript includes very minor revisions to spelling and punctuation while trying to retain the original character of the diary. Language, spelling, and punctuation common to the mid-1800s have been preserved. A glossary and brief notes on people mentioned in Hosea Doton's diaries appear at the end of this transcript.

1859

Saturday, January 1, 1859

Thanks to my very dear friend Norman C. Perkins for this most beautiful book. I am teaching in the Hewitt District – have 45 scholars. School claims my attention through the day, but after school, oh how sad and lonely! My dear Harriet is no more, she whom my soul delighted to meet. Walked to Mr. Ware's after school. The weather very cold.

January 2

Staid at Mr. Ware's till nearly night, when Mr. Ware carried me to my school. Had a long talk with Emily on the subject our dear Harriet's death, and of her dear friend Martha R. Wheelock of Milwaukee. A sad day at Mr. Ware's for there is so much there to call up the presence of my dear lost one. May my Heavenly Father guide me!

January 3

Am quite unwell this morning and school begins some noisy. I am far too sad to get along easily in school if it does not go very well. Abbie helps me all she can and does her teaching well. I could hardly get along without her. Have not yet begun the Almanac for 1860, and know not when I can for my work is already too hard.

January 4

Another very noisy day at school and self fully jaded out. How can I teach school in this awful loneliness and sadness. How many times have I seen my dear lost Harriet teaching and studying in this same school room and it often seems as though I could see her as I have seen her so many times.

January 5

School a little more pleasant though I am not very well. Mr. Gibson called and I took up the first note that I gave him for the Smith place. I ought to sell it again but know not what I could do without it. The notes were dated the same day that my dear Harriet was taken with the fever, that fatal fever!

January 6

A cold day but school goes very well. Towards night interrupted with scholars leaving to go to Woodstock to hear Mr. Cutts read Shakespeare. Am left alone for Abbie and Julia have gone to hear the reading, but it does not trouble me to be alone though the thoughts are deep and sad at such times.

January 7

The weather is warm for January and I am very tired and some unwell. Have had very good success in bringing to scholars to regard order and regularity but much is yet to be done before they will appear as I would wish to have them. They have had good schools in this district, but now it is larger by nearly 20 scholars.

January 8

Do not teach school for I hoped to be able to visit two or three of the schools in town but the weather is too cold and I am quite unwell and tired out. Rode from Lund's P.O. to Chamberlin's – very cold. Got a letter from Miss Wheelock, a dear friend of my own lost one. She is now teaching in Milwaukee. Her letters are affectionate and sad.

Sunday, January 9

Staid in my room nearly all day, and how sad, serious, and solemn is this day. No one can know these hours till the sad and awful reality is theirs. Seven weeks are now passed since my dear Harriet was placed in the tomb: and what weeks! Slowly and sadly they move along: but I will soon go to join those that have been.

January 10

One of the coldest of winter days. The scholars come with frozen faces, and it was with the greatest difficulty that we could keep the house warm. Am left alone this evening for Abbie and Julia have gone to Mr. Adams to make a call. Oh how lonely and desolate is every fiber of my heart when left alone. Yet I love to be alone.

January 11

An extremely cold day. Thermometers reported to be 30 degrees below zero in this town (Pomfret) but it must have been lower on the rivers. Abbie went to fathers and Electa came home with her. Sleighing very good. School large and the house cold. My dear Harriet! Oh how sad and lonely this heart is not to meet her after school.

January 12

Got a letter from Norman Perkins the first for nearly four months. Oh how full of sympathy and how much he feels my dear Harriet's death. He possesses a feeling heart and knows how to pour out deep consolation to an afflicted heart. The weather is still cold but not like the last few days.

January 13

The weather is some warmer so that we can keep our school room quite comfortable. Electa remains with us yet and is a very great help. Oh how touching it is to walk by the tomb where my dear Harriet rests; but she cannot return to speak to me. The days move slowly and sadly along when she is gone.

January 14

The weather is very much warmer, and there is some snow falling but it does not amount to much on the ground. School is very full and recitations go rapidly. Have a severe cold that does not work well in school. But how sad! How sad the days are now! Received a letter of sympathy from my friend L.A. Miller.

January 15

School some smaller today on account of the auction sale at Snow's. Closed school about three o'clock. Went to the Post Office at Chamberlin's, then to Mr. Ware's. This is one of the saddest evenings of my life for every thing of real value and worth to me in this world seems to be gone. She who made earth a paradise to me is gone, and this heart is alone.

Sunday, January 16

Am at Mr. Ware's this morning and all around me seems to speak my dear Harriet's name. I left in the morning for Mr. Perkins and fathers. Oh how deeply sad and lonely! The day is extremely beautiful. Took Mr. Perkins horse, rode to fathers, and back to school with Robert. This reminds me of two sleigh rides with Norman about this season of the year. How lovely! How sad!

January 17

A very hard day in school for the air is light and the weather a little strong. Afternoon very bad – self not well. More unwell in the evening and through the night. Melvin & Ellen Miller called in the evening. Self retired early, lonely & sad. Sent letter to Norman Perkins in reply to his most affectionate & sympathizing letter of Jan 4th.

January 18

This morning was very pleasant and beautiful, but the afternoon a little cloudy. School full and has gone well. Self unwell and ought not to be in school. Electa went home yesterday. Have been most extremely lonesome today and very sad, but must not give up to such feelings.

January 19

Went into school tired and jaded out and every lesson has gone hard. Was so unwell in the afternoon that it was difficult for me to walk about the house. Left the school at night with a severe pain in my head, which grew worse in the evening. Lyceum meeting at the school house. Self do not attend them. These hours of loneliness; how sad they are!

January 20

Unwell. – do not teach today but have let Abbie take my place but I fear some of the scholars will pester her some, owing to their coarseness. – Mr. Perkins sent me two cords of wood which comes in good time. Have been very unwell through the day. Severe pain in my head and eyes so that I cannot read and it makes the day pass in loneliness.

January 21

Awoke this morning feeling a little rested but how sad: Two months have now passed since my dear wife, my own dearest Harriet was conveyed to the tomb where I can see her no more. The day has been one of sadness and sorrow. Have not been able to go out, but have spent the day wrapped in my own thoughts. Some rainy through the day and evening.

January 22

This morning received a letter from my friend Henry Hewitt that breathes out the purest sympathy from a heart that knows sorrow and feels for others woe. Have been left alone for Abbie and Julia have gone to East Barnard. Bowman Chandler called. Self sunk in sadness. Oh, what loneliness, and who can endure it!

Sunday, January 23

This is the birth day of my dear Harriet who would have been 30 years old. Oh how sad, and how solemn! But soon, very soon I shall follow her to those fair abodes, where sorrow and sighing shall flee away. Have spent the day in my room, being too unwell to go out or to read much.

January 24

Am quite unwell. – asked for a vacation in school which was granted. Wrote some during the day. Looked over books where my dear Harriet had read and marked. Oh how affecting are these things. Sent a letter to Miss Wheelock and one to Mrs. Fisher. It is painful to answer these letters, so full of deepest sympathy and tender respect.

January 25

A clear and brilliant morning. Saw the light of Venus shining into my sleeping room, almost as bright as the moon. Severe pain in my head during the day. Rode a short distance with Melvin Miller. – Oh how lonely and sad, - have no one to speak to on these subjects, but I can write and that is some relief. Received another good letter from my dear friend L.A. Miller, and a circular from Sec. Adams.

January 26

Have been some better today. Could write most of the day. Mrs. Wood called in the morning, and Mr. Hewitt in the forenoon. Had a very good talk with him. Thoughts of my dear Harriet are ever present with me, and I love to commune with her spirit, for I cannot talk with others on subjects so sacred. William Hewitt called in the evening. 9 o'clock, - alone.

January 27

Must have taken cold yesterday for my head is most deeply pressed. Rode to Mr. Ware's in the afternoon, found Louisa there and concluded to stay over night. How many things here speak of my dear lost Harriet. How intensely painful are all these things! I can never see her again in this world, and I must calmly submit to my fate. My head is most deeply pressed, and I am discouraged.

January 28

Staid at Mr. Ware's. Oh, how sad! My dear one is gone, but everything calls her to mind. A hard snow storm through the night and forenoon. There has been no passing today, and I fear the roads are drifted up. Am a little better this afternoon but my nerves are still very weak and head aching continually. Spirits most deeply depressed.

January 29

Staid at Mr. Ware's last night. Am some better this morning but am ill able to go into school, and can I teach under this awful desolation of feeling. Alone, desolate and sad, and how can I teach! Went to fathers about noon, - passing very bad. Snow 14 inches deep, - nearly three feet in all. Weather quite warm.

Sunday, January 30

Staid at fathers last night and rested quite well. Started for Mr. Ware's about Noon. - called at Mr. Perkins. Came to Mr. Ware's and towards night went to my school. I like to get again so near where my dear one sleeps! Let me strive to imitate her goodness.

January 31

Began school again, but am very weak hardly able to sit up, but the scholars do very well. Abbie and Julia assist me very much else I could not teach. My spirits are not so deeply pressed down now as for the last few days. Hope to be able to go on with the School. Read the LXI Psalm, and the first chapter of 1st Cor. I love this reading exercise.

February 1

Have felt much better today and school goes pleasantly. Had a pleasant dream last night of meeting a dear friend. But I am alone and how deep this loneliness! Will it ever be less! Received a very kind letter from Emily Ware who feels the loss of our dear Harriet most painfully. She loved her sister and now must feel alone.

February 2

Had a full school and it was very noisy. Easterly winds always give us a noisy school in the winter. House filled with scholars in the early evening preparing for the lyceum. Spent the evening in writing for I was alone through nearly all of it. How sensibly do I feel the loss of my dear one when left alone.

February 3

A very snowy morning with N.E. winds which account for the school being so noisy yesterday. Have spent the whole day in school though I might leave nearly half the time. The scholars seem to be taking hold with unusual vigor and earnestness. Head ache today, though some better than it was last week.

February 4

School full and begins to be a little more noisy. Health is not good but I stay in the school house and come out tired. Staid alone in the evening and wrote most of the time. Tis pleasant yet sad to write about my very dear Harriet, for she is gone now and I can see her no more in this world.

February 5

A very warm, pleasant morning. School some noisy but generally civil. Afternoon warm and the scholars gone to the auction at Snow's. Self went to Woodstock. Got burning fluid. Brought Emily to her father's, and staid there over night. Got a letter from Miss Wheelock. She writes a very good letter and was my dear Harriet's best friend.

Sunday, February 6

Came from Mr. Ware's in the morning. Roads bad but came safely to Mr. Woods. Brought clock to Mr. Woods. - Sent book and letter to Emily by Julia. Read Huntington's sermon on revivals. An excellent sermon from a good head. Miss Anna H. Cutts sent this sermon to my dear Harriet last spring, and she read it most attentively.

February 7

Had reason to hope that school would begin better this week, but the air is light and scholars are not studious at such times. Am not so well. - headache - headache! Spent some of the evening in writing, but have begun my Almanac for 1860. Have schools to visit and report, but have visited but few of them yet. How lonely while the days pass.

February 8

Began school with but few scholars, but the air is bad for study. A very hard day in school, nerves weak and tired: and oh how sad and lonely at such times. Am alone this evening for Abbie and Julia have gone to Woodstock to hear Mr. Cutts read Shakespeare. Sent a long letter to Emily who clings to the memory of her sister.

February 9

Weather foggy and warm. Closed school at 12½ o'clock for the funeral of Julia Wood. Began again at 2 in the afternoon. Self quite unwell, - ought not to be in school. Lorenzo Dana visited here in the afternoon. Should like to go into the school room feeling strong, but cannot now. Rainy towards night. Lyceum in the evening.

February 10

School has gone much better for the weather is cooler and the wind N.W. Abbie helped me very much. Elmer Adams came to school. Began my work after school but was interrupted by a call from Harry & Elmer Adams. Was actually driven from my room. I ought to put a stop to all improper acts in my room.

February 11

Have felt some better today and the school has gone some easier. The weather has been cold and some clear. The Orphean Glee Club met at the school house this evening. Self do not go. My dear Harriet would once have rejoiced to belong to such a choir of singers. But she is gone. Self wrote most of the evening.

February 12

Felt very well in the forenoon and drove the school exercises through with earnestness but had no help in the lessons except from the scholars. Julia has gone to Woodstock. Oh what a contrast between my situation one year ago! Then happy in the security of a loved one, and now, lonely & sad. What is there in this world to live for? Walked to Mr. Chamberlin's to see the mails. Got very tired and cold. Abbie and myself are here alone now.

Sunday, February 13

Awoke with a depressing headache, attended by chills and cold. Took cold last night. Am left alone again today. Am scarcely able to sit up. Oh how sad a day! My dear Harriet, who was driven to me through this world beside, is gone and I am alone: alone to feel and realize her loss. I could almost wish that my time would soon come to follow her. But I must wait my Father's own time. He knows what is best for us all.

February 14

The morning is some warmer, and as I am feeling some clearer, can begin school with some strength. Abbie and Julia assist me very much or I should not be able to teach at all. My dear Harriet would have helped me and how pleasant it would have been! But she is gone, and may I live so as to be ready to follow her when our Father calls me.

February 15

The forenoon was very pleasant but the air is chilly. Had 40 scholars in attendance. Began to use the new school register and to call the roll in morning, and I hope this will make the scholars more punctual. Edward Conant called in the evening. His thoughts were on the subject of teaching. He seemed purposely to avoid all mention of my Harriet's loss.

February 16

A very pleasant morning and the scholars came very early to prevent being reported as tardy. Left the school with Abbie & Julia. Visited the school at Snows and the one in Dist. No. 6. It is very pleasant to be riding among the schools. - but it is sad to be alone. Mr. Thompson called in the evening, and also Mr. Nott from the Goff hill school.

February 17

Awoke very much depressed this morning but the weather was pleasant, and I went to the Goff hill School, staid till noon, then went to the Leavitt school. Came home at about three o'clock. How pleasant to be riding on those hills. – but I am alone!! The mountains look beautiful on these pleasant and clear winter days.

February 18

Joanna came here last Wednesday. Rested badly last night, and in the latter part of the night awoke with a headache which did not abate till nearly night. Mr. Ware called in the evening for Julia. A visit at Mr. Vail's but neither A nor J. went and I am glad that they regard it as improper. Wrote in the evening but am very tired.

February 19

Awoke this morning feeling very much better both in health & spirits. The scholars came in with thoughts on last eve but such thoughts were soon dispelled. Edward Conant called in the evening to bring some parsing books. But he avoided any allusion to my dear Harriet though I would have been glad to talk with him freely. Abbie and myself are here alone this evening.

Sunday, February 20

This is a rainy, sad, and gloomy day. Joanna came from Mr. Woods. Self very unwell and the thoughts of my dear Harriet press first upon me. I often see her in dreams and sometimes hear her speak, and even this is pleasant. I have seldom felt her loss more vividly than now, and how heavily the days move along for I am alone, most truly alone.

February 21

Went into school feeling quite weak and dull but soon became lost in the work of teaching. Perhaps the school is not quite as full as usual especially in the forenoon. Julia returned about noon. Started my parsing class which begins very well. I wish I could feel stronger, but I must work with my health as I have.

February 22

The weather is some springlike and the days seem very much longer. Got a letter from Lester A. Miller, another one of long best ones. He does write a good letter for his words flow from a feeling heart. He realizes what the loss of a loved companion would be and can impart much consolation. I must write to him soon.

February 23

Got Mr. Adams' horse and visited schools but went alone but not alone in spirit. Went to Dist. No. 11, - No. 10, - No. 8, - and No. 2. Went to fathers and took supper and returned to my stopping place, but is it home? It would be home if my dear one was there. But she reposes near and I am glad to be near her.

February 24

Awoke this morning with that same cruel headache and sickness, but arose quite early and tried to work: Had company from Mr. Miller's in the forenoon. The school is very noisy, for the air is extremely light. Have not been able to be in school but was obliged to stay there. My dear lost one is before me in and in my heart at every moment.

February 25

Was some better this morning and went into school feeling quite strong, but the school was extremely noisy. Got very tired before noon. Closed school for the week. Julia gone to Mr. Hyde's this evening and Abbie to Mr. Smith's to see her uncle John Paddock. Staid alone again through the evening. Emily closes school at Woodstock today. Evening quite cool.

February 26

Am not in school today – Very stormy. John Paddock called in the morning on his way to G. Allen's and he called again and took supper. Abbie rode with him to Mr. Smith's. Julia remains here else I should be alone. These lonely hours, how heavily do they pass! I can read but little, yet my books are a source of much happiness.

Sunday, February 27

Started this morning to take the air. Rode with H. Stewart to Mr. Chamberlin's, then walked to Mr. Ware's. Spent the day there. – Saw Mr. Franklin Bennet. – rode back to my stopping place. The forenoon was clear and very bright, and the intense light was much too strong for my weak head that is sorely pained today; Alone, sad day.

February 28

Felt the strongest that I have for many weeks and began the school as I wish to. Mr. Gibson and Mr. Vail called at school in the afternoon and remained till after school closed for the night. I like their society very well, but still I cannot drive off this deep sadness. The day has been clear but cool towards night.

March 1

Town meeting today. Spent all last evening on the school report, and this morning am too unwell to do anything with it, but am compelled to try. Finished it just before twelve o'clock and sent it to the meeting. This is another of those clear and cold winter days. High winds and bad roads on the hills.

March 2

Went to the school house feeling very well, and the forenoon passed very pleasantly. Edward Chandler called and staid till noon and took dinner with us. Emily came in the afternoon to help me about the almanac. Mr. & Mrs. Vail called in the evening, also Mr. H. Hewitt. Lyceum meets this evening, of course am alone now.

March 3

Air is clear and very cold in the morning but cloudy in the afternoon. Mr. Vail called in the morning to hear the scholars read. This is another sad day! I am alone for no one in the world knows my heart. Knows its emotions, its sorrows, its loneliness. It is now ten o'clock in the evening, and I am at my table alone, while the storm rages around me.

March 4

Awoke with a severe headache that scarcely abated till evening. The school was small on account of our exhibition at Snow's. The snow fell last night about 8 inches deep. Emily is now at work on the almanac and I am glad to have her do it, for she, in doing it, seems so much like my dear Harriet who calculated the almanac for 1859 in Walton's Register.

March 5

The morning was pleasant and the scholars came for the "last day of school." Miss Mary Wyatt, Ellen Miller, Bowman Chandler, Gilbert Lincoln, George Vail, etc. came to visit the school. John Page called. Closed the winter term of school. A pleasant term considering my bad health and depressed spirits. Am now alone with Abbie. The evening is lonely for my dear one is gone.

Sunday, March 6

Rode with Henry Adams to Mr. Chamberlin's and then walked to Mr. Ware's. Staid thru till towards night and then went to fathers. Found John Page, Elizabeth, and her mother there. The day had been quite pleasant but am very tired. Have my thoughts been as elevated through the day as they ought to have been? My God will judge.

March 7

A pleasant and happy morning, though I know not why. Awoke quite early and think that the pure spirit of my dear Harriet was with me, for all was so calm and serene around me. Called on Norman Bridge in the forenoon; went to mill and returned in the afternoon. A very clear day.

March 8

Staid in my room and worked on the almanac. A stormy and very gloomy day. Abbie some unwell with cold but she worked cleaning house. This is most truly a sad day, but no one in the world can know or realize it. I do hope that my spring term of school may be more happy than the one just closed. But who can tell? All will be for the best.

March 9

The morning is pleasant, the sky clear. Began my spring term of school with 13 scholars. I know but little what this term may be to me. My dear Harriet is gone and no one can feel for, or can visit me now. No one knows the pangs of a sensitive heart. But I will do right as far as I can know how, but the pangs of this world I can never evade or shake off.

March 10

The morning was bright and beautiful. Had 14 scholars and expect more. Walked to Mr. Chamberlin's after school. Got a circular from Judge Crosby of Lowell. Mr. Kent called and I paid him Thompson, Davis & Co. out \$24.81. Am too tired to work on the almanac this evening. Abbie is quite unwell from taking cold and overdoing.

March 11

How beautiful is the spring. Only a few weeks before the trees will be covered with their rich foliage, but how can I bear to see it when my dear Harriet cannot see it with me! But tis wrong to view it so, for she may now be enjoying an eternal spring or scenes far more beautiful and lovely. Have worked on alm. some this evening.

March 12

A rainy morning, and some gloomy but we are highly favored now. The almanac is fast drawing toward completion and will soon be done. Mrs. Dana called to see Abbie who is quite unwell. She is some better now than she was yesterday, and we hope she will soon be well again. Not in school today.

Sunday, March 13

Staid at home through the day. Henry Adams went for Electa to take care of Abbie. Spent some of the day in writing. Wrote to J.S. Adams Esq. and to Nathan R. Wheelock. The passing is very bad for the weather is warm and thawy. Oh, how bad it is not to have meetings to attend such as would be good and elevating.

March 14

Had one more scholar today making 16 in all. A very pleasant school. The weather is fine and the robins have come, - the first seen yesterday. My dear Harriet cannot be here to see them come now but she is far better than we are. Can we never see her here again? We know we cannot! Yet how sad the thought; but it must be so.

March 15

A very rainy day yet the scholars get to school in the rain. Abbie is some better though her cough is bad. Emily is here and assists in taking care of her and in my almanac work. The calendar pages are nearly full but I have the moon rising etc. yet on hand. Electa is here. - Julia has not yet come.

March 16

Emily left for home this morning. The weather is some cooler but the "crust" does not bear. Abbie is some better though her cough is yet very hard. Since the close of my winter school, how sadly I miss my dear Harriet. How can I endure her absence. My almanac is not yet done and I can hardly work at all. Head troubles me very much.

March 17

Cold now and the "crust" bears well. Zerah Watkins called this morning to get a survey cast up. Had had little time to rest and am becoming "blue" and lonely from such constant study. And then how sad and lonely since the loss of my dear one. She was all to me that I could wish in this world but she is gone and I must be here a little while.

March 18

Rainy in the morning. Finished July and Aug of moon rising and setting. A very severe headache in school. Closed school for the week and am very tired. Tried to study but could not on account of the pain in my head. Polk Chamberlin is here for the night. Rainy and very bad walking. Went to bed quite early. Electa is with us now. Abbie is gaining some but coughs badly.

March 19

Arose feeling very much better and began my almanac again – Completed the moon rise & set for Sept., Oct., and Nov., and Dec. which finishes that part for 1860. Have felt the loss of my dear Harriet more for the past week than ever before, and at times the loss seems too great to be endured. I can see and feel more of her real worth every day. But I can never meet her more here below.

Sunday, March 20

Staid at home in the forenoon, tired and sad, could not read for my work yesterday was too much for my weak head. Went to Mr. Hewitt's on the "crust" about noon. Had a very pleasant time with Mr. & Mrs. H. who are very worthy friends of mine. Came back towards night with head some rested but cannot drive off that loneliness and sadness.

March 21

School small today but very pleasant. Court at the Town House that takes off some of the scholars. Had a very warm yet pleasant reading drill in the forenoon, but soon was too much exhausted to do justice to the class. Headache in the evening and could not write or read. Julia came from home this morning to attend the remainder of the spring term.

March 22

Abbie is getting some better but she cannot go out today owing to the dampness of the air. She has been quite sick and has now a very bad cough. Can hardly do justice to reading today. Almanac is moving very slowly but must finish it soon, for it should have been done before the first of March.

March 23

I get no time to read or write letters. Am neglecting my reading very much. Abbie walked as far as the school house. After school took a walk to Mr. Hewitt's. The air was clear and the twilight most beautiful. But I view it alone. Am to stay at Mr. Hewitt's through the night. Clear & cold.

March 24

Walked from Mr. Hewitt's on the crust this morning. Had a pleasant walk but I was alone. I cannot enjoy such things when my dear Harriet cannot be with me, but is she not with me in spirit? These things we cannot know. Very rainy towards night and Polk Chamberlin is stopping here.

March 25

Warm and thawy but no rain this morning. Had a most vigorous reading exercise this forenoon and found that the scholars are trying to read well. Closed school about half past three o'clock and walked to Mr. Hewitt's with some writing for him to examine. Took supper and then came back in the evening.

March 26

Weather still warm and thawy. Walked to the post office this morning, found the walking very bad. Was very dull in school owing to a severe headache from overdoing. Went to Mr. Adams after school to a sugar party. Had a very pleasant talk with Mr. A. on the subject of educational matters, and of the good influence of my dear Harriet.

Sunday, March 27

A very beautiful morning. – took a walk on the crust. – Went to Mr. Hewitt's, Mr. Ware's, Mr. Chamberlin's, and Mr. Miller's. Got a letter from Hon. J.S. Morrill calling on me to survey and map the Judge Harris farm. Arrived home about noon tired, exhausted, and sick. Kept my chair through the afternoon. Carried the "Obituary Annual" to Mr. Ware's. (Maynard & Noyes ink)

March 28

Am very unwell this morning, but I was obliged to work on the calculation of the eclipse of July 1860. Went to school but was sick through the day, - cold chills and pain in every limb. Worked on the eclipse after school and got it so far along that Abbie could finish it. – Went to bed but not to rest. Broke a sweat and got to be some easier.

March 29

Sick this morning. – not able to sit up.

March 30

No better.

March 31

No better. – Julia went home this morning. – Abbie and self here alone.

April 1

No better. – Abbie & self alone yet.

April 2

A most beautiful day. Abbie says that twenty different persons have called today. Decided to close the spring term of school.

Sunday, April 3

A very stormy day. – Mr. E. Hewitt called in the evening.

April 4

Justin Bugbee called and paid me one hundred dollars for his brother Edwin. He was very kind in leaving work to get it for me.

April 5

Joanna and Henry Page called today. Sent money by them to get a check on the bank for Edwin Ware. Julia came back.

April 6

Can sit up but little. Julia returned home.

April 7

Had my pants on today. – "A world too wide for my shrunk shanks!" Am very weak.

April 8

Am gaining a very little but my cough is very severe.

April 9

Can now begin to write for myself. – have copied most of this from Abbie's memorandum. Edward Conant called.

Sunday, April 10

Rested some last night and found this to be one of the best mornings of the season. Arose about eight o'clock and found myself very weak. Mr. H. Hewitt called. – was very glad to see him and we had a very pleasant chat, and he will always drive away the "blues." My nerves are very weak. – cough bad but improving.

April 11

Rested better last night but have some of that old headache this morning. The weather is gloomy for it snows and no one calls to see me. Should be glad to read or write more, but health does not allow it. Got very tired, but have done nothing of any profit to any one; but should be satisfied.

April 12

Arose about eight o'clock, very tired and have not felt so weak for some days before. But took some refreshment and passed the day comfortably. Mr. Harrington called and I paid him one dollar for the wood that he left here. Towards night, tired and lonely. The snow has wasted some through the day.

April 13

Was a little better this morning though my cough is less free. Elmer Adams called and made me a very good visit. Am taking no medicine now and hardly know what to take. Have tried to write a little today to Emily, but can write but poorly. This afternoon have again tried an onion sirup, and with good effect.

April 14

This is a stormy gloomy day. Gloomy for me for no one calls to see me, lest I talk too much for my weak lungs. My cough gets better very slowly. Rest some better nights, but am too weak to walk about easily. Can guide my pen better than I could one week ago, though this is all copied. Cannot escape loneliness & sadness.

April 15

The sun rose clear and beautiful this morning, though the sky was so cloudy yesterday. The onion sirup helps me to rest very much. Abbie sent her melodeon back to Mr. Dickinson by Henry and Elmer A. Sent letters to Mr. Adams, L.A. Miller, etc. Do not get to the post office easily. The day has been pleasant though sad and lonely.

April 16

Henry Page and Edward Doton called on their way to Mr. Gibson's. Edward Conant called and we had a very pleasant and interesting talk on schools, institutes, etc. He was on his way to Sharon to meet the cars. He seems purposely to avoid all mention of my dear Harriet. Why. – I do not know. Received a letter from Hon. P. Dillingham.

Sunday, April 17

Am getting better quite slowly. Cough is yet very bad. A quiet day. Have read some besides my scripture lessons. Have been looking at the character of the poet Burns. It is highly interesting to look into the heart of writers through their writings. Read more of Hillard's eulogy on D. Webster and found some most touching passages. Went to bed quite tired.

April 18

Rested some last night: but am quite tired. Cough troubles me very much, and continues more so than usual now. Mr. Hewitt called in the forenoon and we had a very pleasant chat. He always wears a sunny face and usually drives away all low spirits. He was a true friend to my dear Harriet, always.

April 19

Rode out this morning, having been confined to the house for three weeks. Rode nearly to Snow's store then called on Mr. Adams and staid till three o'clock afternoon, then rode home very tired. It makes home seem more pleasant to leave it a short time, and if my dear one could be here it would be so happy. – so pleasant. Received a letter from E.

April 20

Rested badly last night for I got far too tired yesterday. Had but little to do but to run over painful thoughts. Mrs. Wood called this morning for Abbie to walk. Wrote the greater part of the day but can hardly guide my pen. The day is pleasant and I walked to the school house. How sad and solemn to pass by the tomb where my dear one reposes.

April 21

Rode out as far as the Post Office. Found myself very tired. Am too weak to walk much. Mr. Raymond called from Woodstock to have surveying done. Abbie walked to Mr. Miller's to a sugar party and came home about 2 o'clock. Oh how sad to view the opening spring alone. This world is all a blank now. It is just five months since the funeral of my dear lost Harriet.

April 22

The sun rose clear but the sky soon became cloudy with signs of rain. Mr. Wood went to fathers with Sarah Page. Mother sent things to us by him. Abbie is nearly sick from the long walk yesterday. The season is very late for I have seen no plowing yet. Last year began plowing the 6th of April. The hay must be nearly all used up this spring.

April 23

A cloudy morning and my cough troubles me very much. Abbie and myself are here alone now and we seem to be quite lonely and secluded. Teachers Institute of West Randolph is in session. Edward Conant attended yesterday and this morning says it is fully attended. Less than one year ago, my dear Harriet was with me at Royalton.

Sunday, April 24

The sun rose clear, but a cold wind soon arose that makes it a chilly day. Abbie went to church and I remained in my room alone. Looked over some of my dear Harriet's note books, and oh how touching and how affecting. She is gone and I cannot see her more here below. Wrote the greater part of the day.

April 25

One of the pleasant days of spring, though a little cloudy with signs of storm towards night. Mr. Bement called to see about his land matter with Mr. Atwood. Self took a walk into the burying ground to see the situation of the lots there for my dear Harriet must be buried in a few days. All that can be seen of her is a small ringlet of her hair.

April 26

Cloudy with appearance of rain in the morning. Self took cold walking out in the wind yesterday. It began to rain soon after nine o'clock and has rained through the day. Self have written a long letter to Norman C. Perkins, for I have not heard from him but once since last fall. Have had a lonely day for the weather is gloomy.

April 27

Staid about the house in the forenoon, but in the afternoon got Mr. Hewitt's horse and Mr. Adams wagon and Abbie and I rode to M. Perkins and self to fathers. Got very tired but had a pleasant ride. Found fathers folks as well as usual – Joanna at Reading, - Louisa at Mr. Fitch's. It looked pleasant. Like home.

April 28

Forenoon, came to meet Abbie who staid at Mr. Perkins. Electa and Abbie went to Woodstock. Self staid at father's during the time. Afternoon came to Mr. Gaine's to take measures of the barn for plan, etc. Left there at about four o'clock for home. Have got to be very tired and am sad and lonely.

April 29

Staid about home mostly through the day. Went into the burying ground, took some measures for the lots. Worked on the plan of the barn measured yesterday. Drew a vertical section of the side of the floor extending to the basement. Was obliged to leave the work unfinished.

April 30

Worked all the forenoon in the burying ground leveling lots and have taken the front lot next north of the stairs. – My dear Harriet is buried this afternoon between five & six o'clock. Mr. Ware's folks all came down. Oh, how sad! This is the last of my dear one on earth.

Sunday, May 1

Started in the morning and walked to Mr. Hewitt's, stopped about an hour, then went to Mr. Ware's. Had a very pleasant walk with E. out by the pond, etc. Came in about half past one o'clock. Took tea and then started for home. Called on Miss Caroline Smith to get her to house Abbie a few days. Came home & found Abbie there.

May 2

Staid home in the forenoon. Soon after noon, Mr. Gaines called for me to go again to his barn to finish measuring for the plan to be used in court. In the afternoon (towards night) moved books to the center school house to be used at the institute. Abbie and myself are to have house now for a few months as the teachers.

May 3

Very warm dry weather. Walked to the center school house to begin the institute but few teachers came in the forenoon. Had about 13 or 14 teachers in the afternoon. It opens very well. Oh how my dear Harriet would have enjoyed it, but it was not to be so. How deeply her loss is felt in all these things.

May 4

Weather very fine. Had a few more teachers in attendance than yesterday forenoon. The work is extremely interesting and the teachers take much satisfaction in the reading and spelling book lessons. The weather was very warm through the day. Took supper at Mr. Miller's then walked to Mr. Woods.

May 5

Was too tired and exhausted to have the institute go with as much life as it did yesterday, yet the exercises are satisfactory. Held the sessions only about two hours each half day. Usually take dinner at Mr. Hewitt's and go there tonight for the night. Am most extremely tired.

May 6

Held a very interesting session in the forenoon. Examined teachers in the afternoon. – House filled with visitors and spectators. The afternoon passed very pleasantly, and the teachers generally passed very good examinations. Was called to court about half past four o'clock.

May 7

Was called to court again this morning and X examined in the forenoon. Staid to hear the arguments of the counsel and the decision of the jury, but the jury did not agree. Came to Mr. Ware's later in the evening to stay over night. The day seems almost lost, for what good can come from these small litigations?

Sunday, May 8

Walked from Mr. Ware's to Mr. Perkins, took breakfast, and about ten o'clock walked to fathers. The day was very warm. Thermometer nearly 86 degrees in the middle of the day. About four o'clock started for the north part of the town. Saw E. Conant. – Did not find Abbie till I started for home. Went back, and again to fathers.

May 9

A little cooler in the morning. – Started for South Woodstock but returned on account of the rain. Staid at fathers through the day. Mr. Ovid Thompson paid me one dollar for a plan of Southgate land. The afternoon was very rainy – self quite dull and unwell. Oh, how dull and how sad when I have a moment to look at my lone situation.

May 10

A rainy day. – or rather rainy in the morning, and cold and cloudy through the day. Staid at fathers and did nothing. Called on Norman Bridge. Have not seen him for many weeks. These days are very lonely and sad. Everything that I see brings some thought of my dear, dear lost Harriet, but no one knows it.

May 11

Went to South Woodstock to run line between the Town Farm and Miss Farnsworth's. Had Mr. Wood to assist me. The day was cold and windy. Took cold and am chilly. Ran the lines very carefully and believe they are right. – Father went to Reading. We came home in the evening. Have no dear one to meet on my return.

May 12

Rode to Woodstock in the morning with Joanna and took Mr. Kent and went to settle the line between Mr. Bement and Mr. Atwood. Took dinner at Mr. Bement's. Got what testimony and what minutes we could. Came home a little before night. – Every day and hour speaks to me of the worth of my dear lost one.

May 13

Started for West Hartford, but met two school teachers to be examined. They hindered me all the forenoon, and then I came back to fathers. Cloudy in the morning but before noon it became very clear and beautiful. I wish I could know that my dear Harriet sees all the beauty of the earth, but perhaps she sees all of it and knows all that I am writing.

May 14

Was very much exhausted last night and went to bed early. – rested some through the night. Fixed drawer to sewing machine. Wm. Page came from Reading with Ellen & Sarah. Had not seen Wm for a long time. Can hardly bear to see the spring foliage and flowers putting out when I am so fully alone. Alone! My dear one would have enjoyed this season if she had lived.

Sunday, May 15

The day has been very pleasant. Mr. G. Snow and Mr. Wood called here for Ellen and Sarah Page. Staid about home till towards night. Very lonely. No one knows the depth of the loss of my dear Harriet. She was all to me that woman could be! But she is gone. – Went to West Hartford by Mr. Miller's. Had a pleasant but lonely ride, as it must be.

May 16

Started in the morning for the mountain where our work was for this day. Found the location of a lot that John Dower sold to John Mitchell, which, in part, fixes the line between the Mitchell farm and Mr. Hayes. Did not leave the mountain till nearly dark. Signs of rain. Came to Mr. Hayes. – Saw his son's microscope.

May 17

Strong signs of rain early in the morning, but we went to our work. Rainy – did nothing. Came to Mr. Hayes' about noon but did not stop. – Came home in the rain. Got some wet and took cold. Did nothing after I got to fathers. Retired to rest early for I was nearly exhausted and some unwell.

May 18

Started in the morning with Charles and Henry to go to the north part of the town to work on my Smith plow. Signs of rain, but is a very good day for work. Hauled manure on to the corn ground and began plowing. Cleared the door yard of the old logs that had long been accumulating. – Brought Abbie down at night.

May 19

Henry finished the plowing – Charles and self worked on the fence. Finished the fence about three o'clock and Henry and Charles went home. Abbie came down from school soon after five o'clock and we staid through the night. It is pleasant once more to feel at home. We cleared the door yard and tried to make it look pleasant.

May 20

Abbie left for her school about eight o'clock, and I remained alone till about four o'clock when I started on foot for fathers. Arrived there about six o'clock fully exhausted. My labor has been too much for the first week, but shall soon get rested. I wish I was stronger, so that hard work would be a pleasure and not a pain.

May 21

Rested very badly for I was too tired to rest. Sent to Woodstock to get a barrel of potatoes that John Page has sent me. Paid express bill \$2.50. Put my transit in good order for work. Took a walk and went to the west lot to examine the shed, etc. Wrote some, but did not succeed well.

Sunday, May 22

Started from fathers in the morning and walked to Mr. Wares. Began to rain soon after I left home. The rain continues through the day. Staid at Mr. W.s till nearly night. 'Tis sad and lonely to be there now for my dear H. is not there, and I cannot expect that affectionate greeting that I used to meet there tho they treat me kindly.

May 23

Rode to Woodstock with father in the morning. Did not do my errands with Mrs. Myers as I hoped. Came home about nine o'clock. Got Spensers horse and went to the north part of the town. Got \$30.05 of Treas. Of Dist. No. 3. – Got \$40 on Bugbee note. Came home just before night. – Brought Abbie to her boarding place. – A beautiful summer day.

May 24

Went to Mr. Pelton's to run lines. Tried to find the true line between his farm and Mr. Dutton's farm. A very warm day. Came home in the evening. Horace Dunham rode with me to Woodstock. Mr. P. paid me 2 dollars and Horace Dunham 3 dollars. No day passes without deep and sad thoughts of my dearest one who is now gone.

May 25

Went to the north part of town to plant corn and potatoes. The day was very warm. Charles and Henry planted for me. Saw Edward Conant and had a talk with him on spelling books, etc. Worked on fence a part of the time. Did not start for fathers till nearly night. Abbie carried me a part of the way with Mr. Adams team.

May 26

Started for West Randolph. Father carried me to Woodstock. Rode to Bethel with Mr. Billings. Weather very warm, and self quite sick riding in stage. Took dinner at Bethel then took the cars for West Randolph. Met Mr. Atkinson of Newbury, but Mr. Dillingham did not come on account of sickness. Adjourned the hearing of the case till June 20th.

May 27

Spent most of the forenoon in writing on the subject of this day one year ago. Oh, how changed. We then rode to Royalton in the cars happily. Now I am to ride down to Woodstock. Who can tell what one year will bring forth! – Rode to the Junction in the noon train, took dinner, then rode to Woodstock. Called at Mrs. Ransom's, then walked home. Have a severe headache.

May 28

Remained at fathers through the day. Very tired from my journey to West Randolph. Mrs. Ware and John called here to get bonnet fixed and staid till nearly night. Self have kept my chamber much of the time. Wrote the greater part of the spare time. Fathers folks are having calls for work almost constantly.

Sunday, May 29

Am still at fathers and hardly able to go out. Spent the greater part of the day in reading and writing. The 27th, 28th, and 29th days of this month are sad and solemn days. One year ago we rode from Royalton in the cars and by stage to Mr. Miller's. Those days will always be remembered with deep melancholy.

May 30

Went to Woodstock in the forenoon to examine the records in the Bement case. Staid there till noon and then went back to fathers. In the afternoon started for our house. Called at Mr. Wares and at Abbie's school. She went with me to our house for the night. Took supper at Mr. Woods. These are lonely days.

May 31

Staid at our house last night with Abbie. It is most truly sad to be here so much alone. I seem to be left in a solitary world. Rode with Maxham to Dist. No. 6. Visited that school and then came to Snow's Dist. No. 4. Visited that school in the afternoon then came back to our house for the night. Abbie & self took supper at Mr. Woods.

June 1

June has come in all its beauty and loveliness but my heart is sad; for the dear one that gave so much of this joy is gone and this heart is alone. Staid alone today and did writing and drawing. Life has but few attractions for me now, and no one seems to realize what the loss of my dear one was to me. – Abbie did not come down tonight.

June 2

Staid at our house alone last night. Have staid there before but it is lonely still. Visited Miss Goff's school; took dinner at Lucian Hewitt's, - came to Abbie's school, and finding Henry Adams there he carried me home to fathers. Was very tired and weak. Am not well this week. The weather is some showery this evening.

June 3

Went to Woodstock in the forenoon to get school books to sell and exchange into the schools. Came back about noon and remained at fathers through the afternoon. Took a short walk in the woods east of fathers. Could read or write but little, for my nerves are too weak and there is too great a pressure upon me.

June 4

A very cool day. – high N.W. winds. Assisted Henry in fixing gate posts near the school house. Henry and self took the measures around the west farm (Ware plan) and found it to contain by a near approximation to the truth seventy seven and a half acres ($77\frac{1}{2}$). The wind continues to blow hard from N.W.

Sunday, June 5

Was not very well. Staid at fathers through the day. Wrote a letter to Mr. Newell and one to Norman Perkins, though I have not had one from him for nearly 6 months. The day is very cold for the season and we fear a hard frost tonight. Vegetation is most beautiful and flourishing now. The world is full of beauty but the heart is truly alone.

June 6

Rode to the north part of the town to carry books for exchange in the schools. Went to Dist. No. 6 and to No. 4. – Called on Clement Whipple and paid him 3 dollars for Spenser. A very severe frost this morning that does much damage to the crops. Mrs. Page went with me to Mr. Woods. Self have a severe headache and was very cold while riding home to fathers.

June 7

Father and Joanna went to Bridgewater. Self walked to the turnpike, rode with Billings to the Bruce school, then walked to Dist. No. 11, visited that school in the forenoon, took dinner at Mr. Bailys, and then visited the school in Dist. No. 10. Walked to fathers after school. Have felt very well today, have walked easily, and the day passed pleasantly. But still I am alone, and feel alone and, at times, sad.

June 8

Staid about my room in the forenoon. Some rainy. Am some tired from my long walk yesterday. Visited school in Dist. No. 2. Rainy in the afternoon. Could do but little for my old dyspepsy troubles me very much. It is at times very painful. Can exercise by walking when the weather is fair, but on such a day as this cannot go out much.

June 9

Charles & Henry worked on the road in the Raymond district. Self rode to the "green" with father, then to South Pomfret. – Visited the school in Dist. No. 5. – Paid George Fisher \$26.13 and 12 cents in stamps, which settles his account. Afternoon visited the school in Dist. No. 8, then walked to fathers. A pleasant day – not very warm.

June 10

Walked from fathers to Abbie's school then to Dist. No. 12. Saw a scholar (E.B.) most singularly punished. Teachers should be cautious about inflicting punishments that will be permanently injuring to the punished. It began to rain before noon. Walked to Abbie's school – got wet; took cold. – and walked with Abbie to our house.

June 11

Staid at our house last night with Abbie. She places more and more confidence in me every day. Her mind becomes more elevated and expanded, and is improving in her views of life and of spiritual things. I do rejoice to witness the improvement. Went to the burying ground in the afternoon then went to fathers.

Sunday, June 12

A cool morning but quite pleasant. Self unable to go about much; cannot even call on my friend Norman Bridge. Staid in my chamber the greater part of the day, but could read or write but little. Abbie called on us towards night and went away in the evening. She appears to think much of her father!

June 13

Rested badly last night. Arose with headache and depressed spirits, evening. The effects of dyspepsy and indigestion. Walked to Mr. Howlands to see fir trees. Tried to write some during the remainder of the day. But I cannot drive off this cruel loneliness, this deep sadness that the loss of my dear Harriet presses upon me, made more sensible by ill health.

June 14

Staid in my chamber the greater part of the forenoon. Mr. Bement called to talk about his award, etc. In the afternoon went to Mrs. Bruces and Lyman Maxham's to survey road for the selectmen of the town did not get through till night. Came to fathers in the evening. Electa went with me to Mrs. Bement's. The evening was very pleasant. – Moon nearly full.

June 15

Started in the morning for Sharon, but called at Mr. Dana's for Abbie; got key to the house; called there for plan of Sharon, etc. Arrived at Mr. Spaulding's at 9 o'clock. Ran a line between Mr. Spauldings and Mr. Wilson. Came home in the evening. The day was very warm.

June 16

Am very unwell from my extremely hard days work yesterday. Did not rest at all last night; have a severe headache. Cannot read or write where it requires the least thought. Sold to John Adam one bushel of Buck wheat for which he is to pay in work. Received a very generous letter from N.C.P. (Norman C. Perkins). Glad to hear from him.

June 17

Mailed letter to N.C.P. and one to Zebedee Doton who is now in Florida. Father went to Quechee to get Willie Dewey's transit. – Horace Dunham came here and we spent part of the day in adjusting instruments. Edward Conant called for Louisa. A cloudy day and rainy towards night. H. Dunham does not go home on account of rain.

June 18

Awoke very tired this morning. Horace Dunham and family returned home. The morning was clear but it soon became cloudy and there were showers before night. Ossian Jaques called. Self quite unwell though I wrote a part of the day. Father went to the Post office, got a letter from Mr. Pelton. I wish I could know how much reliance could be placed on such letters. They strike one very deeply.

Sunday, June 19

A remarkably pleasant day; clear but cool and refreshing. Mr. Bacon preached at Pomfret but did not walk there. Started about 6 o'clock afternoon for our house & Mr. Woods. Did not find Abbie till evening at Mr. Smith's. Carried her a new hat. Got letter from Judge Hebard and Mr. Dillingham giving notice that we do not meet at Randolph tomorrow. The day has been rather melancholy and sad.

June 20

Did not get home last evening till nearly ten o'clock. Am quite exhausted this morning. Intended to visit schools but it is too rainy. Staid in my chamber the greater part of the day. Called on Norman Bridge towards night found him very well, for him. His sister Eveline is with him. Mr. Kent called towards night. Self troubled with sore throat or rather, the Bronchitis.

June 21

Seven months ago today – the funeral of my dear Harriet. These months have passed in loneliness & sadness. Spent the day in writing on the Bement & Atwood case. Wrote to Anna Cutts for my dear Harriet's likeness. Have been troubled through the day with severe headache and with severe soreness in the glottis. Is it Bronchitis?

June 22

Called on Norman Bridge with Willie Dewey's transit. In the afternoon went to Ellen Miller's school; then called at Abbie's school and then walked to our house. Polk Chamberlin went down and staid with us. Took supper at Mr. Woods. How pleasant to be at our own home! But my dear H. is not here, though she rests near.

June 23

Charles & Henry came to do the hoeing. Carried Abbie to her school, then went back to writing. Went after Abbie at night. Got the Report of the coast survey for 1857 from Mr. Morrill. Abbie and myself alone here now which is very pleasant when we have provision here.

June 24

Staid at our house with Abbie last night, and this morning took breakfast together then started for her school. Self went to Mr. Miller's and got \$12.00 on town order. Started for School dist. No. 7. – but met Dr. Richardson at Mr. Hewitt's got him to examine my throat and lungs. Left Mr. H's for fathers on account of the rain.

June 25

This is a damp, warm day. Some showers. Self quite unwell from my throat and lungs. Staid in the house the greater part of the day on account of breathing the damp air. Levi Hazen called, and also Mrs. Bruce. Father went to Taftsville and Woodstock. Sent by him for green tea & alum for a wash or gargle for my throat.

Sunday, June 26

Staid at fathers scarcely going out at all through the day. Am very hoarse on account of this chronic inflammation of the throat and windpipe. I know not what will be the result of this but it surely is very troublesome now. Have read or written but very little today. Am alone, lonely, and of course, sad.

June 27

Am quite unwell. Unable to labor at all. Father went to Wm. English's rake factory. Self staid in my chamber the greater part of the forenoon. In the afternoon, rode to Mr. Ware's, to Abbie's school house, and with her to our house. Louisa rode back with us. Had a very pleasant ride with Abbie.

June 28

In the forenoon walked to Mr. Ware's. The weather was extremely warm. In the afternoon we ran out a lot of land that Mr. Ware sold to Zenas Adams, then made out the deed, etc. Oh, how lonely and sad. Time does not render the loss of my dear Harriet less vivid. I meet something almost every hour that brings her to mind.

June 29

Staid at Mr. Ware's last night, and this morning went to Albro Perkins to assist him in laying out his house lot. Thermometer nearly 90 degrees. Went back to Mr. Ware's, took a walk alone on the hills where I had before walked with my dear Harriet. Oh, how sad and how solemn to visit these places now.

June 30

A severe shower last night about one o'clock. The morning cool and showery, but forenoon pleasant. Am unable to do anything owing to my work in the heat yesterday. Abbie came to father's about five o'clock and took supper, then rode back to her boarding place. Self quite unwell and desolate this afternoon and evening.

July 1

Nearly half of this year is gone and what are its remarkable events? Have done but little this year for I am not able, but when shall I be stronger. Started to visit the Howard hill school (Dist. No. 7). Called at Mr. Ware's and Mr. Hewitt's. Found eleven scholars in a very bad school house. Air was clear, day pleasant; but how lonely.

July 2

Rested badly last night. Headache through the night; and I am very unwell this morning. Made an adjusting pin for my transit. Electa paid me two dollars which is in full for what I lent them when they bought the sewing machine. Paid Henry two dollars. Some rainy in the forenoon and a severe shower in the afternoon.

Sunday, July 3

Started in the morning for the north part of the town. Very warm. Went over the West hill visited some of the sacred spots that I often wrote and spoke of to my dear H. – Went to the place that we visited Nov. 29, 1857. This is one of the most sad and lonely days of my life. No one knows how desolate is all the world to me. No one realizes this awful sadness.

July 4

Rested some better last night and feel much stronger this morning. Abbie called this morning. – was taking a ride to Sherburne instead of going to celebration. Self worked among the cattle and at haying the greater part of the day. Weather cold and windy. Thermometer not much above 50 degrees at any time. Uncomfortably cold.

July 5

Was sick through the night but was some better in the morning. The weather was cool and I went to Quechee with Mr. Dewey's transit. Had a very pleasant visit. – found the folks very interesting. But I am not strong enough to visit when there are strangers. Called at Mr. Samuel Wyatt's and was very pleasantly entertained.

July 6

Arose in the morning very lame and with a severe headache, but was called into the hay-field. Father & Louisa went to Woodstock. Henry was called away in the afternoon. Self worked with Charles getting hay. Put three loads into the barn. Throat worse today. – talked too much yesterday. Oh, how sad and how lonely.

July 7

Started for the N.E. part of town. Called at Abbie's school then went to our house. Visited the resting place of my dear Harriet. "That single spot where she lies buried is all the world to me." Called at Miss Snow's school and at Mrs. Snow's in Dist. No. 7. – A very warm day, perhaps the warmest of the season. Saw Abbie at Mr. Albro Perkins, then came to fathers.

July 8

Went with Charles Marsh to Horace Dunham's to run levels from the Baglies hill to the Garwen hill. The day was very warm but we had very good success in getting our levels. The day was a little too smoky to use our glass well. Canaan village was distinctly in view. My dear Harriet would have enjoyed such a view but she could not be visibly with us.

July 9

Was very tired this morning but went to C. Marsh's to run levels to the summit of Mount Tom. Did the work with a great deal of precision making a variation of only 5/10 of a foot from former tests from the Baglies hill. Took dinner at Mr. Marsh's and then walked home to fathers. Called on Norman Bridge.

Sunday, July 10

Remained at fathers through the day and the time passes heavily and painfully for I seem alone. alone. Was very much exhausted from the labor of the past two days. Have read but little today, though have staid in my room the greater part of the time. Mr. Wood came for Louisa, for his wife is quite unwell.

July 11

Staid at fathers through the day was very tired in the morning but went to work digging dock root and could work full half the time. The day was extremely warm, perhaps nearly the warmest of the season so far. Cannot keep my thoughts from the change in my lot since one year ago.

July 12

This is the warmest day of the season. The thermometer at fathers standing at 90 degrees during the warmest part of the day and at 86 at sunset. Self worked a little about the house but too warm for field work. Cannot read or study during such heat. Am not doing much this week for any one.

July 13

Rode to Woodstock in the morning, got books of Mr. Pratt for exchanges into the schools, then rode to our place, took Abbie with me and rode to the school at Snow's (No. 4) and to No. 6 and 7. The day was cloudy otherwise it would have been very warm. Had a very pleasant ride over those hills in the east part of the town.

July 14

Self worked at haying and worked more steadily than I have before for a long time. – Robert Perry called in the morning to get me to serve as commissioner in his brother's estate, and called again in the afternoon with paper for me to fill out. Worked quite late to get the hay secured. Have 74 cocks out. nearly dry.

July 15

Worked in the hay-field at fathers nearly all day. Strong appearances of rain but no rain during the day. Am quite dull from my over-work yesterday, but am becoming much stronger. Got all the hay into the barn that was cut. Neither my work or anything else prevents the sad feeling of loneliness at the loss of my dear Harriet.

July 16

In the morning went with Charles & Henry to hoe the corn on the Smith place. The day was cloudy and cool but no rain. Abbie came down to stay with me through the night. In the evening took a walk into the burying ground. How I am neglecting the resting place of my dear Harriet! But this does not neglect her for she lives in Heaven.

Sunday, July 17

Staid with Abbie at our house and rested very well. Read and wrote nearly all the forenoon. Started soon after noon for fathers. – Called at Mr. Wares and took tea. The day was most extremely sad and painful, for when I am there it seems as though my dear Harriet would come, but there is no feeling there now as hers was.

July 18

Rested badly last night and am very much exhausted and desolate this morning. Went into the hay-field about nine o'clock and worked till night. – Got two loads of hay. The day has been some cloudy with signs of rain, but hay has dried well. Mr. Tracy called on me again. Was too busy to go after Abbie as I hoped. Cha. & Henry go to Woodstock.

July 19

Started in the morning to find Abbie and found her at Mr. Smith's resting very quietly. Went to the Howard school but it was not in session. Went to the Clifford school, made exchanges of books, called at Snow's school and then came to our house. Then rode to Chamberlin's, Mr. Smith's, Mr. Wares, & then to fathers.

July 20

Worked in the hay field nearly all day. The forepart of the day was very bright; but a shower about 2 o'clock put the work back some; but the ground is very dry and even a slight shower was truly refreshing. Got two loads of hay. Abbie went to Mr. Darlings, and also with us to the Ware place.

July 21

Worked very busily in the hay-field. Got four loads into the barn. Have thought best to get our hay without hiring any help if possible. The days pass heavily and slowly. It is eight months today since I saw my dear departed Harriet for the last time in this world, and how lonely and desolate have been the hours since then.

July 22

Was very tired and lame from the hard work yesterday, but finished getting the hay in the Hooper lot. Abbie is now with me at fathers and is happy in the thought of keeping house again when her school is out. A slight shower towards night that caught some hay. Was out in all of it and got some wet.

July 23

Took some cold yesterday and do not work very easily this morning. Charles & Henry mowed the lot west of the pond and got it into the barn. Robt. Perry called. Abbie went to Woodstock, got dress, shoes, etc. Am very tired and lonely. How can I endure the loss of my dear Harriet? The days move slowly.

Sunday, July 24

Went with Abbie to Mr. Smiths and then called at Mr. Wares. Took a walk on the east hill. The day was very pleasant but some cool. Talked with E. – of this loneliness and found that she realized it much. Came home about two o'clock and wrote the greater part of the rest of the afternoon. Have been much less depressed and lonely.

July 25

The forenoon was quite rainy, the first rain of consequence for some time. Went to the north part of the town, called on Mr. Ware, at Abbie's school and at Mr. Chamberlins. Took supper at Mr. Woods then hoed potatoes while Abbie picked currants. Charles & Henry Adams called. This is a very pleasant part of the town.

July 26

Staid at our house with Abbie last night and this morning took breakfast at Mr. Woods and then started for the school in Dist. No. 7. – Found no school – Teacher at her fathers. – Got old books on exchange, etc. Came to Mr. Hewitt's and took a good dinner. A hard shower after noon. Came to Abbie's school and then rode to fathers.

July 27

Am very tired and dull this morning. Not much prospect of hay weather, but spread what was mowed. Sent school notice to the standard, and three dollars. Weather fair through the middle of the day but some showery towards night. When will these hours grow in thoughts less lonely! Surely it is sad to be alone.

July 28

Henry & Charles mowed the grass south of the house last night and this morning. A very good hay-day though some showers toward towards night. Judah Hatch called. It rains very easily after so many dry days. The crops suffer from the dry weather very much. Have worked at haying nearly every day for the past two weeks.

July 29

Went to Woodstock in the morning to run a line for Judah Hatch. Was assisted by H.J. Marsh and had very good success. Called on Lewis Pratt and got a list of the books that I took for the purpose of exchanging. The day has been very warm. Finished getting the hay south of house. Showery around us but no rain here.

July 30

Arose this morning quite unwell. Could not work in the forenoon, but in the afternoon assisted in getting three loads of hay at fathers and one at the Ware place. The weather has been unusually hot in the afternoon. Self was very dizzy, so it was with great difficulty that I could work. Constant labor does not prevent this loneliness.

Sunday, July 31

The morning was pleasant but in the middle of the day the weather was very warm. Soon after noon started for a walk called at Mr. Perkins', Mr. Wares, and Mr. Hewitts. Saw Miss Mayette Aston at Mr. Wares. She just returned from the South where she has been teaching. This has been one of the most sad and gloomy, desolate days of my life. "I ask not to stay."

August 1

Arose very much exhausted for I have rested badly. These days of sadness, who can endure them! One year ago my own dear Harriet was with me, but how changed now! How great is her loss to me, for it leaves this heart desolate and alone. "I seem to stand beside her grave," – "I stand by it alone." But time will move and I too shall go soon.

August 2

Charles & Henry finished mowing on fathers place, but the day was showery and we could not get the hay dry enough. In the afternoon we fixed the road near the Wares house. Mrs. Williams (Eveline Bridge) visited at fathers. Self quite unwell and not able to work much. Who can live under this weight of sadness and this loneliness!

August 3

Mowed some east of the Ware barn. Then worked on fathers hay and got it into the barn which finishes his haying. A.M. Montgomery called to get minutes of Eagle Ledge road. The day has been very warm, the heat being quite oppressive. Showers in the distance at night. Perhaps it is wrong to be so sensibly affected by this loneliness and desolation.

August 4

A very warm and showery day. Have done nothing at haying. Could read and write some, but was too dull to do much at it. Another lonely and gloomy day. No one would censure me for this sadness if they could realize the depth of the loss of my dear Harriet to me. Electa and Matilda went to Woodstock. Mr. Lorenzo Richmond called. A shower about 7 o'clock.

August 5

Started in the morning to visit schools. Went to Dist. No. 5. – No. 10. – No. 11, and No. 1. Went with Abbie to Mr. Hewitt's and took supper. No one can go there depressed in spirits without having every thing "blue" driven from them. The day has been very warm though some cloudy. Came to fathers in the evening. Though I have visited four schools, am not as tired as usual.

August 6

Went to the north part of the town to cut the hay on the Smith place. Found much more than we had anticipated. Called at Mr. Adams in the morning. E. Conant called on me to talk of teachers, etc. He engages Mary Adams to assist him in his school at Burlington. Abbie came from her school to stay with me at our house. Took supper there with her alone.

Sunday, August 7

Staid with Abbie at our house last night and it was very pleasant to be there. Visited the grave of my dear Harriet this morning. Plucked a leaf from it and placed it in Longfellow's poems at "The Rainy Day." Started for home about eleven o'clock. – called at Mr. Wares – went on to his east hill alone – Took supper – exchanged passes with E. and came home. Received my dear Harriet's likeness through the kindness of Miss Amanda H. Cutts.

August 8

Am quite unwell – rested badly last night, but about 9 o'clock went to the hay-field. Worked very busily through the day. Henry has been unwell this afternoon. Got three loads of hay. The morning was cool but afternoon very warm. – How kind it was in Miss Cutts to send me my dear Harriet's likeness. – that precious image of my dear one.

August 9

Henry is still unwell – Self went to the hay-field to mow. The day has been very warm and but little air stirring. Got two loads of hay by five o'clock. Mr. Partridge called in the afternoon. The season is now very dry – frequent signs of rain, but there has been but little for a long time.

August 10

Started in the morning to visit schools. Went across the Paul hill to the Chedel school then called on Abbie. Took dinner at Mr. Millers – went for the Leavitt school but it had closed. – Went to our house and stopped a while, then went to Mrs. Thatchers and took tea with Abbie. She walked with me nearly to Albro Perkins. – Called at A.C. Perkins'.

August 11

Went to Bridgewater to find some land belonging to Thomas & Co. – Samuel Wood agent. Left our teams at Elisha Perkins' and went to the mountains to find our lines. Ran the S. line of one lot across E. Perkins' land. Then ran the east line to the top of the high land. Received a letter yesterday from Miss Martha R. Wheelock. She was a dear & true friend of my dear Harriet.

August 12

Went to the mountains again to run the "Boston lot," so called. – Called on Freeman Dimick at the John Bugbee place. Then went and took up our survey. Very warm in the woods, especially when climbing the high and rough mountains. Left about 4 o'clock, and about 6 o'clock we started for home. Came at about 10 o'clock.

August 13

Was most extremely stupid and dull owing to my work for the past two days. Expected Abbie this morning but she did not come till afternoon. Rode to the green with her to get her trinkets for the scholars. Rode home from Woodstock in the evening and how very pleasant to be riding with her. She is all that is left of my family.

Sunday, August 14

The morning is extremely warm. Self very lame from my labor last week. Abbie is to go to Mr. Smith's this morning. Got Spenser to carry her a part of the distance. It is always sad to have her go from me for she is all that is left me now. My dear one who made my life happy sleeps in the grave.

August 15

Am quite unwell but I must assist Charles & Henry in finishing the haying which was done some time before night. Have cut on the Ware place about twenty tons and all in good condition. I ought to have gone to Woodstock but am much too tired and dull. The fields are very dry.

August 16

Called on Norman Bridge in the forenoon and found him quite comfortable. Had not seen him for a long time. Am very tired and lame. Staid about home in the afternoon. Spenser finishes haying. The band is out this evening. Am too lonely, tired, and sad to do any kind of work.

August 17

Rode with Spenser to the Smith place and then called at Mr. Adams and took dinner. Made some repairs on the house. Went to Mr Chamberlins to get some door handles. Went back to the house – took supper at Mr. Woods. Abbie came soon after supper. Maryette Adams called and Elinor in the evening. Abbie is very tired.

August 18

Got the Woods team and carried Abbie to her school. Mowed the weeds and briars about the door yard and read. The weather is very warm. Maryette and Elinor called a few moments in the afternoon and then rode to Mr. Smiths. Self started for home. - and called at Mr. Millers & then to Mr. Hewitts and stopped for the night.

August 19

Left Mr. Hewitts in the morning and came across the hill with Abbie to look for a place for her picnic at the close of her school tomorrow. Made a very pleasant call at Mr. Perkins. Minerva has been some better for the past few weeks, but not quite so well for the past few days. There are signs of rain now and all hope it will come.

August 20

Rode to Woodstock in the morning with father. Spoke to Mr. Myers for a coat for I have now none to wear. Spent the rest of the day about home. In the afternoon went with Louisa to the Ware place. These days all pass in loneliness, but having the likeness of my dear Harriet seems to bring her near, almost in my presence.

Sunday, August 21

Took a walk on the hill east of fathers alone. Had my books with me and read an article on Latimer and the reformation in England. Witnessed a great fire on Ascutney mountain. The day passed somewhat pleasantly, though lonely as the days will be to me. How kind it was in Miss Cutts to return my dear Harriet's likeness.

August 22

Rode to the north part of the town last evening and staid at our house alone. Abbie staid with Maryette Adams. Spent the day at our house in getting it in order to live in. In the afternoon however I went to the Goff hill school and labored very diligently over a class of readers. Walked back to our house, tired and dusty.

August 23

Visited the school at Snow's in the forenoon and then went to Mr. Woods. Assisted Abbie at the house in getting ready to go to a visit at Mr. Adams'. Self left for home. Stopped at Mr. Chamberlins for the mail, then walked to fathers where I arrived about 8 o'clock. These long walks are very tiresome.

August 24

Went to Cyrenus Houghtons to survey the farm that he has sold to Jason L. Darling. Had Simeon & Horace Dunham to assist in chaining. Had nearly finished when to the great joy of all, it began to rain. We continued to work in the rain till nearly night when I went to Horace Dunham's to spend the night.

August 25

Rainy in the forenoon, but we went to finish the surveying which we did about noon. Came home to fathers cold & wet. It cleared off about three o'clock, but the vegetation seems to be much refreshed. I ought to have been at East Bethel at noon today but the rain and my own health has prevented it.

August 26

Quite unwell this morning from my work in the rain the past two days. Sent a note to Mr. Converse by father on the East Bethel survey. Staid about fathers and worked a little in the shop. Strong signs of rain. Ought to go the north part of the town but am unable to walk there.

August 27

Got Spenser to take our bed from Mr. Darlings and carry it to our place. Self rode with him and found Abbie at Mr. Woods. Worked about the house during the greater part of the day, putting it in order to live in. Last night between 12 and 1 o'clock there was a hard shower with very loud thunder.

Sunday, August 28

The weather is much cooler this morning. Abbie rode to church with Mr. Wood. Self staid alone at our house. Sent note to meeting by her. Henry and Maryette called in the evening. Had a long talk with them on subjects that are most painful to me. The evening is cool but very pleasant.

August 29

Walked to fathers this forenoon and then went to Woodstock. Have felt in the best health that I have for a long time. Saw Mr. Streeter at Mr. Haskells. Did not get to fathers till nearly night – then rode to the north part of the town. Abbie is quite unwell. Found her at Mr. Woods and left her there for the night.

August 30

Rode to fathers by way of South Pomfret. Am quite unwell not able to go to Woodstock. Called on Norman Bridge, - found him comfortable. He urged me to take fifteen dollars of him which I did. Mrs. Paige came from Reading and Electa rode home with her. Weather very fine.

August 31

Went to the Smith school house for my books. Mr. Hazen called. The scholars began to collect about the school house quite early. Began my fall term of school. Had 42 scholars with the prospect of many more. Spent all the day in taking their names and in arranging the classes.

September 1

Began the recitations in school. Maryette Adams called at noon, just as she was starting for Burlington. One year ago I began my fall term of school and went to Woodstock for my dear Harriet in the evening. What a change one year has produced.

September 2

Very cool in the morning. – had a fire at the school house. Have got my lessons a little better arranged. After school conveyed a piece of land for Wm. W. Gibson near his new house. Joanna went home in the afternoon. Charles & Edward went in the evening.

September 3

Staid at home and spent the day in pulling weeds from the corn and potatoes. The soil is full of weeds but hope to destroy them. The dry weather continues. Am fully alone through the day and have felt alone for my dear one is not with me. The days pass slowly and sadly.

Sunday, September 4

Walked to fathers over the Paul hills. Found the marked tree on the top of the hill blown down. How many names have been noted on the bark but they will now soon decay and be lost. Called on Norman Bridge to do some writing for him. Found him in very good spirits. Had a pleasant talk.

September 5

Started school again with more scholars. The weather is fine but very cool for the season. Corn is about three weeks later than usual and the pastures are short, so that we cut up cane for the cows. There is but little said about town meeting.

September 6

Have now fifty scholars, though some of them do not come very constantly. Freeman's Meeting but self did not go. The weather is pleasant but am too tired. Mr. Chamberlin was elected representative. He is one of the best of men but slightly democratic. On the school law he is just right.

September 7

Some bad lessons today from a part of the scholars, and I am obliged to give them some good advice about study hours, etc. There was a very hard frost this morning but it may not injure corn though it is by no means ripe or hard. – How pleasant were the days one year ago!

September 8

The morning is very pleasant and the recitations go very well. Such days are pleasant for school. Cannot yet keep the recitations up to the time for the school is not fully arranged. Mrs. Harvey Hewitt and Miss Leavitt called for certificate. Charles went to fathers for team to go to East Bethel.

September 9

Another pleasant morning but I am now annoyed by an "organ grinder." Attended to the recitation through the day and after school rode to East Bethel and found Mr. Hanks at the village. Went to his house and in the evening walked out for an examination.

September 10

Made the survey of the pond and meadow, and ran levels from Mr. Hawks to surface of the pond near the factory. Took levels about the dam, etc. Afternoon worked in the rain surveying the meadow and the branch. Got very wet and took cold. Stopped at Mr. Hawks for the night.

Sunday, September 11

Started from Mr. Hawks about 8 o'clock and came home about noon. It began to rain just as I came home. Joanna took the team from fathers with Charles and has been here much at work with machine, etc. Have got very tired in my surveying route and am some unwell. Rainy.

September 12

Was compelled to give some of the scholars a severe reprimand at the school house in the morning, and they left for home. School has gone very well since, but they will soon be back again. Self compelled to work on surveys at every moment out of school.

September 13

School is going very well, but I find but little time to write in my memorandum. The day is very windy and cold with showers or squalls of rain. Self am very jaded out from the almost constant study and toil at my surveys and the school.

September 14

Am at work almost constantly on the East Bethel survey, but can do it but slowly. The weather continues to be dry though it was some wet and cold last night. This morning, the ice was about 1/8 of an inch thick in some places and the ground was frozen.

September 15

Worked nearly all the day on the East Bethel Surveys. Abbie helped me very much about them. Started about four o'clock for Mr. Hawks where I arrived about 7 o'clock in the evening. Went to work on the plan and nearly finished it before retiring.

September 16

Attended Mr. Hawks court nearly all the day. The day is very pleasant and not cold. Was called to give in my testimony in the forenoon and again in the afternoon. Was released about five o'clock. Went to Mr. Hawks, took supper and soon started for home, arrived about 11 o'clock.

September 17

It began to rain just as I arrived at home last evening and rains this morning quite steadily. Went to Mr. Adams to fill bed, and soon left to take team to fathers. Walked from fathers in the afternoon. Abbie and myself are here alone now and it seems very pleasant and happy to be so.

Sunday, September 18

Staid in the house nearly all day. Abbie did not go to church in the forenoon. Walked with her as she went to church at noon. Self staid alone the greater part of the time till nine o'clock. Wrote the greater part of the time. What a time for thought when we are wholly alone!

September 19

A most beautiful and pleasant day. School begins easily and the scholars seem to be very industrious. I wish I could keep up with my correspondence in letter writing, but I cannot. Oh, how much and how deeply is the loss of my dear Harriet felt at every hour at home or at school.

September 20

Mr. Woodward is engaged in digging a well and ditch to bring water to the house. Have a pleasant school this fall, but how much I am alone! How sad are all those lonely hours! Abbie assists me very much and does all she can to make my hours pleasant and happy.

September 21

A very rainy day. School is small and it seems very pleasant to have rain again. There has been but little rain since the first of June. Now it seems to rain easily and it will do very much good. Am surrounded by happy and social friends, but how little do they know of these lonely hours.

September 22

Another rainy day. School very small – only a part of the classes came to write their lessons. Have got a severe headache, which has not troubled me much this fall. Mr. Baxter called in the evening. Abbie and Mary are singing happily this evening, but "I'm saddest while I sing." How true is this little sentence.

September 23

Very rainy in the morning but too warm to rain much. School quite full and the recitations go off briskly. Closed school for the week. Father called and brought a quarter of veal. Charles and Edward went home. Called at Mr. Woods. 'Tis pleasant to be liberated from school, but the thoughts will flow over the past.

September 24

The morning was wet but not rainy. Have worked about home all day fixing door latches and cleaning cellar, etc. Mary was with us in the forenoon but went to Mr. Millers in the afternoon. Have been lonely and sad, for my dear one is not here and can never be again. I pass the days in loneliness and sadness.

Sunday, September 25

An extremely pleasant day for September. Walked to Mr. Hewitts and had a good prospect from his hill. Looked with a sad heart towards some of those hills near where my dear Harriet has been engaged either in teaching or in study. Went back to take supper with Abbie.

September 26

A very hard day in school, for I found it necessary to give some sharp rebukes to some of the largest scholars. This is always very trying and painful. Am some unwell but do not wish to complain. Have been very fortunate in getting along with the school so far.

September 27

School is going very well now though the painful work of yesterday is not fully gone. Such hours in school are to be avoided if possible. The scholars are now beginning to think of the "fair" and it surely makes some difference with their lessons. Am very tired this afternoon.

September 28

This is the first day of the Windsor County Fair. Self does not go, nor have I any inclination to go though I must close school so that the scholars may go tomorrow. John Paddock came here about five o'clock and will stop with us through the night. The scholars leave for the purpose of going to the "fair" tomorrow.

September 29

Self worked in the corn field rather than go to the fair. My friend J. Paddock assisted me in husking nearly all day. His health is very bad and he is severely afflicted with inflamed eyes and I fear that he will be blind. The day is very pleasant and the people seem to be moving towards the fair, and then towards home.

September 30

Went into school again but there were but few of the scholars here. Cousin Seth Doton called with father in the afternoon. Had not seen him for nearly 30 years. He leaves for home tomorrow. Closed school for the week and am to go to Woodstock tomorrow to do some leveling about the Con. Church.

October 1

Rode to fathers in the morning with Henry and Elmer Adams, then went to Woodstock with father to assist Judge Collamer in fixing grades at the Cong. M. House, but could do but little to it for want of time. Rainy in the afternoon, but walked home in the evening. – A long walk and lonely. Found Abbie very busy.

Sunday, October 2

A very beautiful day though rather cool. Did not go to church but staid in my room the greater part of the day. We can hardly call this a day of rest for I get much too tired during the week to rest in one day; besides I am alone. This loneliness no one can know till by sad experience it is learned.

October 3

The school starts very well this week. Weather is pleasant but the wind rises towards night and is much cooler. My head begins to trouble me very much. – is most severely pressed much of the time. Constant studious thought will exhaust the nervous energy.

October 4

One of the most lovely days of autumn. Mr. Dana worked for Mr. Woodward on the ditch for the aqueduct. Self got very tired in school. My work out of school is more severe than hearing the recitations in school hours. Drew my corn and cleared the field, except apples and potatoes. Evening pleasant.

October 5

Another very pleasant day. Schools take up all my time or nearly so, and other work presses upon me. How remarkably beautiful is this weather for the air is soft and balmy as June. Am very tired, sad, and lonely for my dear one is gone and I have no one to whom I can talk freely.

October 6

School full and the recitations are done very well. In the evening received two letters from Burlington. Mr. Conant appears to be well pleased with his school and with his assistants. A meeting at the school house in the evening. Self left in my room alone.

October 7

The classes are very full today and the time is much too short to hear the recitations. Do not usually close school till five or half past five o'clock in the afternoon. Rode to fathers in the evening and found the house full of company. Signs of rain but not very cold.

October 8

Rainy through the latter part of the night and this morning. Have a very hard headache and am not able to go to Woodstock this forenoon. Rode to Woodstock, got 50 dollars at the bank. Paid R.H. Bailey 35 dollars for Joseph W. Paige which is endorsed on note. Paid Anderson \$14.00

Sunday, October 9

Staid at fathers in the forenoon and then rose with Charles nearly to Albro Perkins' then walked home finding Abbie very comfortable and happy. Was glad to get home for home is very pleasant. Self took cold for the rain and the wind is cold and there is snow on the hills.

October 10

Began school again very pleasantly. Carried washing to Mrs. Snow's and then went to Mr. Chamberlins to carry letters, etc. Got an ax and a basket. The morning is very pleasant and the farmers are doing their harvesting very rapidly. Mr. Woodward is just starting to lay his cement pipe.

October 11

Weather very pleasant and the harvest moon most beautiful. Have the same routine of recitations every day and the school is doing well. Mr. Woodward is laying the pipe across the road. Ought to go to East Barnard this evening on the business of the Perry estate, but am much too tired.

October 12

Another of those pleasant days. Warm so that I scarcely need any fire in the school room. As these days are passing, how sadly I am reminded of the sickness of my dear Harriet one year ago, but the day of her trial is over and she rests in Heaven. – Self went to East Barnard in the evening.

October 13

Very pleasant and warm, though some cloudy through the day. In the afternoon Abbie went to Woodstock. Sent the inventory of the Perry estate to the Probate Office in Woodstock. Hattie Freely called in the evening and went to meeting with Mary Wyatt. Rec'd a letter from Mrs. L.D. Rogers directed to my dear Harriet.

October 14

Wrote nearly all the morning on letters and have sent them to the office by Polk Chamberlin. Closed school for the week and intended to walk to fathers but Abbie wished me to stay till morning. And this I gladly do, for it is pleasant to feel that we have a home where we have friends glad of our society.

October 15

Started from home at 6 o'clock and walked to fathers hoping to ride to Woodstock but his horse was at Reading. Walked to Woodstock but have not the leveling to do that I expected. Staid about Woodstock till nearly four o'clock then walked to fathers. Am very tired for I have walked more than ten miles. Henry came home from Reading about night.

Sunday, October 16

Left fathers in the morning for home where I arrived about eleven o'clock. Found Abbie and Mary very comfortable and happy. Abbie went to church in the afternoon but self staid at home. Read but little for my head is much too tired. Mr. Wood called in the afternoon. In the evening, Abbie, Mary & Charles went to meeting.

October 17

Began school again quite pleasantly but am very tired and some lame owing to my long walks. – Weather quite cool and a little rainy. Charles dug potatoes in the afternoon. Have some writing to do but can do but little besides the teaching. Mr. Woodward is at work on the hydraulic pipe but the water and cold are unfavorable.

October 18

School goes very well but we have a class of boys that do not appear to know how to study. Am most deeply sad and lonely at times, but Abbie does all that she can to make my life pleasant and happy. But how sad to be alone! How sad since the loss of my dear Harriet.

October 19

Weather quite cool this morning, though the severe showers and high winds of yesterday do not make it very cold yet. Charles finished digging potatoes. – Abbie went to Woodstock and got things from fathers – got a web of cloth, bag of flour, etc. The school has not gone so easily as I could wish, for some of the scholars are not studious.

October 20

Weather cold and winter-like, very much so for the season. The recitations have gone very well for the air is cold and pure. A good time for study. Am doing nothing except attend to the school. Oh how much do I feel the loss of my own dear Harriet. One year ago she was very sick and the days passed sadly & slowly.

October 21

Another of those cold days, and everything has the appearance of a snowless winter day. The lessons in school have gone well, but how much, oh how much do I miss the society of my dear lost Harriet! I follow her sickness along now day by day as it was slowly wearing her life away. But she is gone now and never can be here more.

October 22

Worked about home in the forenoon. Finished husking corn. In the afternoon went to Robert Perrys to attend meeting of Commissioners. Went over the Keith hill and what a sublime prospect! Yet how sad to view them alone. My dear lost Harriet would have rejoiced to be with me but was she not? Who knows but her spirit is here?

Sunday, October 23

One of the loneliest and saddest days of my life. Never have I more heavily felt the loss of my dear Harriet. Everything seems to speak her name. I went to her grave this morning and it seemed as though she was there. Have been alone a part of the day. Wrote a letter to Martha Wheelock of Milwaukee. Abbie rode to Mr. Hewitts in the evening.

October 24

School opens again with the usual degree of earnestness, The day is somewhat pleasant, but how can a day seem to be pleasant when my dear one is gone. One year ago we were watching in intense anxiety over our dear sick one, but those days were all cut off by her decease, and with that event ends my joy on earth.

October 25

The weather seems a little cooler, but it is not yet cold. Mr. Ware sent some wood to the school house. School full as usual, and goes pleasantly. James Hawkins called at school to see Charles Vaughan, and is to stay here over night. Mr. Adams called in the morning. Assisted Mr. Woodward about filling the ditch.

October 26

A cold night and very cold this morning. Sawed wood at the school house in the morning. Scholars are thinking about the Lyceum to be this evening. – Will this loneliness and sadness continue? Never have I felt the loss of my dear one more. Am alone this evening for my dear A. reads a part of the paper at the Lyceum. She works too hard.

October 27

Weather continues to be cold. Have no assistance in school except Abbie who hears her lessons at our house. She went to meeting at the school house in the evening. Self called at Mr. Woods and spent a part of the evening, for it was too lonely and bleak at home. Quite unwell in school in the afternoon. Worked very late in the evening.

October 28

Not quite so cold this morning. – Began to bank the house. The lessons have gone very well, but in the afternoon the scholars took a walk on Mr. Vail's hill. Self worked about the house in the afternoon. Joanna came here from fathers with Ellie Vaughan. Charles went home with E. and Joanna staid to work for Abbie.

October 29

In the morning went to Mr. Perkins & then to Wm. Strongs to survey the Rowlandson farm. A very windy day. Went to Mr. Perkins and took dinner. In all my work over the hills how much I saw that called up my dear Harriet most vividly, for almost every hill and field had been the subject of our conversation. But she is gone forever.

Sunday, October 30

Remained at home through the day. Brought my Bible reading up to the present time for I had neglected it nearly all the week. Read but little of anything else and have no stated reading now. My school takes up nearly all my time. The day is cool but somewhat pleasant.

October 31

School is going well but it seems as if the scholars did not get their lessons as I could wish. They study well most of them but there does not seem to be enough mental strength. But I do not expect to meet such scholars every day as I did when my dear Harriet and Norman Perkins were attending school.

November 1

Walked to Mr. Chamberlin's in the morning and did not get back till past nine o'clock. The day has been pleasant and not very cold. Sent letters to Mr. Myers, Edwin Paddock and the Standard. Called at Mr. Woods in the evening. Joanna is here now at work sewing for us. Mary Wyatt also stays out of school to assist Joanna.

November 2

Joanna was sent for this morning for Spenser's wife died a short time before. The disease was consumption and has been of long standing. He too is left alone now. The funeral is to be attended next Friday at the house. – School is going very well, but as the term draws to a close, I get very tired.

November 3

Nothing peculiar occurs today. The lessons are very well got, generally, and the school holds out well as to numbers of scholars. The whole number is 56 and there are but few who have left. The weather begins to be a little more mild than during the last month, and I think we may expect some warm weather yet.

November 4

Went to the funeral of Spenser's wife. His fate like my own is quite peculiar. The day was pleasant. – some cool. Had Mr. Woods horse & wagon and Sarah Page went with us. Came home in the evening. Mr. Kidder attended the funeral and preached a very good discourse from the 23d Psalm – "Though I pass the valley and shadow of etc.

November 5

Went to South Pomfret to run a road line near the Ashley saw mill, and then to the Bruce school house to run and fix bounds at the extremities of the road survey there of 1825. From there rode to Mr. Metcalf's and then walked home. Saw Mr. Chamberlin who is at home from Montpelier. – The day has been extremely warm.

Sunday, November 6

Staid at home during the forenoon and about one o'clock started to walk to fathers. Called at Mr. Perkins to leave books for Mr. Perkins to read. Went to fathers and then to Spensers, and about five o'clock started for home and arrived there in about 1½ hours. Have walked very easily though a long walk for half a day.

November 7

Weather very pleasant and warm. Mr. Woodward has begun again on his ditch and Mr. Dana is assisting him. School begins well as usual, though the number of scholars is smaller on Mondays. Shall probably teach the public school here this winter for Mr. Hewitt has asked me to do so.

November 8

Spenser came this morning to assist on the ditch and pipe, and brought little Freddie with him. One year ago today wrote for Dr. Nathan Thomas to come from Stowe and prescribe for my dear Harriet, for hopes had begun to fail us respecting her recovery. How sad to look to those days.

November 9

One year ago today, Dr. Russ called in the morning and pronounced my dear Harriet's case hopeless. Dr. Thomas arrived in the stage on the same day and began to administer his medicine. Spenser assists us again on the well and ditch. Finished the well towards night also the pipe, but it is yet to be tried.

November 10

Lyceum last evening and every Wednesday evening. Mr Spencer Howe called at noon and paid me his tuition in full and for books. Am much done with recitations. Am left alone this evening or nearly so, for there is a meeting at the school house. Have a severe headache this evening.

November 11

Headache again but am able to keep school. The weather is beginning to be colder, and our ditch looks badly. The pipe is laid through, but is good for nothing yet. Have read or written but very little for the past two months for I have but little time or disposition to write to any one on earth.

November 12

Worked about the house. – It began to snow in the morning and was a very rough day. Mrs. Wyatt came from Quechee to get Mary's (Mary Wyatts) things. Banked the house while it snowed very briskly. Am quite unwell though I keep at work. These hours move very heavily and sadly for I think of one year ago.

Sunday, November 13

A warm day – passing very bad for yesterdays snow is melting some. Read but little except to keep up my Bible reading. I fear that I neglect it too much for my dear Harriet would wish me to continue it more sacredly. It is most happy to do what we think she would wish me to do in the world.

November 14

Took cold while at work Saturday & yesterday in going to Mr. Trulys to carry H. home. Nothing new transpires at school. My highest Algebra class are now at work on the Logarithmic series and will soon be making Logarithms easily. The school term seems to be drawing to a close. The term has been pleasant 'tho lonely & sad.

November 15

The weather is now pleasant for November. Ground freezes but very little. Mr. Shurburne called in the morning and paid tuition 11 dollars. There is a little behind on last years fall term that is not paid. A party in the evening at Mr. Millers that takes the greater part of the scholars. Abbie went to Woodstock.

November 16

The weather is still pleasant – forenoon lessons very brilliant. Afternoon a funeral at the meeting house takes a part of the scholars. Lyceum in the evening and Abbie and myself are alone this evening. Am very much unwell from a cold taken last Saturday & Sunday. Throat is badly inflamed. Lonely and desolate from the loss of my dear one.

November 17

Still pleasant. – My Algebra class are now making Logarithms in earnest and with good success. The scholars are beginning to leave as the term closes tomorrow. My throat is some better this morning. These are sad days to me for one year ago my dear one was fast sinking away. How lonely has been this year!

November 18

Closed my fall term of school. – It has been the largest that I have had in town numbering 56. – The term has been very pleasant but lonely. My dear Harriet has not been with me to share the hours. One year has passed this evening since she was called to die. Oh, how dear she was to me, and how can I bear her loss!

November 19

A rainy day. – Assisted Abbie in arranging the house, moving bedsteads etc. Mr. Miller and Melvin called on their way from Montpelier. A severe shower soon after noon. The hours move slowly & heavily for she is gone who made these hours so pleasant. How the past weans us from earth.

Sunday, November 20

The day is cooler but not cold. – Walked to fathers and called at Spensers. Rode back as far as Mr. Adams' then walked to Mr. Woods and home. The evening is very dark and self had a hard run to find cow. Cannot say that I have spent the day very profitably or usefully.

November 21

Walked to Mr. Chamberlins in the morning to get glass etc. to fix the schoolhouse and worked through the day in putting it in order. Am very busy since the close of the fall term. Have little time to read or to do anything else of that character. The weather is cold and rough and there is much appearance of snow.

November 22

Began the Teachers Institute, but as the day was very stormy had but few present. Passing very bad. Began the drill on the sounds of the letters, etc. and in the afternoon took up the subject of arithmetic. Spent the day pleasantly and profitably – But there is too little interest felt in the subject. Can read but little now.

November 23

Not quite so stormy now and we may expect more at the institute. The day is somewhat pleasant. Have some 30 in attendance, nearly all teachers. Called at Mr. Adams at noon, sent by him to West Hartford for a bag of flour. The exercises of the Institute have been very interesting and almost exciting.

November 24

Thanksgiving Day. – Staid at home and had thanksgiving with my dear Abbie who tries so much to make home happy. Charles went from here in the morning after breakfast. – Wrote copying the Inventory of the Perry estate. Abbie rode to Mr. Perkins in the evening.

November 25

Attended the school drill in the forenoon. The attendance is quite small but attention good. In the afternoon held the public examination and did not finish till nearly five o'clock. Was very tired and could not read at all, that made it very unpleasant.

November 26

Am very much exhausted by the work yesterday. Worked about home in the forenoon and in the afternoon went to Mr. Millers and then to Mr Chamberlins. Got window stops, etc. Have tried one and like it extremely well. Am alone and feel all this loneliness.

Sunday, November 27

Started for fathers – took Mr. Woods horse and carried Sarah Page to fathers. The sleighing is good and not very cold. Called on Spenser and on Norman Bridge. Did some writing for Norman and took it with me to copy. Carried stove to our house for the middle room.

November 28

A very cold day. – Abbie went to Mr. Wares with Mark Adams. – Self went to Mr. Chamberlins to see the records of some of the road surveys. Did but little in the fore part of the day except chores. Am at liberty this week for I do not begin school till next week. Many of the schools begin today.

November 29

This is my birth day – am now fifty years old. – Half a century of years! If our years were numbered by the good acts done, how few would be mine! The few days left me on earth will soon fly away and then I can meet the dear friends who have gone before me. Went to Woodstock – paid bank \$50. Got stove pipe.

November 30

Am very unwell today – Took cold riding home last evening, and setting up stove after I came home. Did but very little in the forenoon. – afternoon took fathers horse home and then walked back in the evening. It was light and the walk was not unpleasant for it seems as though my dear one was with me.

December 1

Arose quite early and began to arrange the walks about the shed. Took up the walk across the shed and laid one on the back side. Went to Mr. Chamberlins in the afternoon to get nails, soap, etc. Mr. Hewitt called in the forenoon and we had a social talk. He is one of my best friends – always true.

December 2

A rainy and lonely day. – Worked about the house. – Mrs. Baker helped Abbie wash the house. Have tried to study elocution a little and am just beginning to realize that I have lived fifty years without knowing how to read. Have been much alone, and how lonely! Every day speaks the loss of my dear one more fully.

December 3

The morning is very cold. Mrs. Baker came again to assist Abbie. Spenser came to assist me about the stable, etc. Lewis Pratt called while on his way to West Hartford. Have suffered much from cold for I am not used to being out. Moved my cupboard and books from the schoolhouse in the evening.

Sunday, December 4

Intensely stormy. – In the morning snow about two inches deep and the storm increasing. Am nearly out of wood but have bought enough that is not yet brought. The day is somewhat lonely and sad for my dear Harriet is not here and can never be again. The snow is a foot or more on the ground.

December 5

Began my winter term of school with 37 scholars. I will not borrow trouble, but the noise is intolerable. Being so much used to having all large scholars it seems much worse to me. I know how large our school will be, but the house is nearly full now. Oh, how I miss the encouraging smile of my dear Harriet.

December 6

School opens this morning with 42 scholars. There is now scarcely room to stir in the house and how noisy. The weather is warm, wind easterly and air light, All this adds to the confusion of the room. Have some very good scholars, - but so many small ones! What can I do with them?

December 7

School still larger. – There are now 44 scholars and “still they come.” The weather is warm and rainy, and the roads are almost impassable. Much of the last snow is gone and there is but little stirring. Have no help in school except for two of the larger scholars.

December 8

Last night wind changed to the N.W and the morning is severely cold and the scholars suffer much from it. Have not yet been able to get through with all the lessons.- The school is badly arranged for classing.

December 9

Another very cold day. The school has gone very much better than yesterday. I have felt well and have been determined to drive the lessons through in time. But how much do I miss my dear Harriet. Her society was truly good and valuable to me. I work daily so near her, and where she did her last work.

December 10

Pleasant in the morning, but the wind soon began to blow. Self was quite unwell this morning with severe headache and cold chills. Felt much better towards noon and afternoon went to Mr. Chamberlins to do surveying for Mr. Smith. The wind continued to blow very hard, and the roads are drifting very badly.

Sunday, December 11

Very cold in the morning. Electa came from Mr. Thatchers to stay through the day. Abbie went to church to hear Mr. Bacon. Self read and wrote nearly all day. Am some better than I was yesterday, but my throat troubles me very much. Am getting along quite pleasantly with Abbie for company.

December 12

Cold! – Cold!! – Built a fire early at the school house. House filled with scholars. Have now 46 in attendance. Usually 43 or 44 in a day. Every desk filled to overflowing. Have not felt very well in school today, so the work goes very hard. Some of the lessons are very well got but generally rather imperfect yet.

December 13

School full again – 43 in attendance. The day is very cold and the house rather cold for some of the scholars. Abbie assists me now a part of each half day. The school is going pleasantly although it requires constant attention. Should be pleasantly situated, but am alone.

December 14

Cold in the morning but the weather becomes a little milder towards night. Have all the scholars present today – 46 in all. The house is full, but we can get through by four o'clock. A meeting of the Lyceum in the evening, but self did not attend. Arranged the catalogue of classes in the evening.

December 15

There is but little now of importance that distinguishes one day from another. The same round of school duties must be attended to each day. The weather is cold but pleasant for December. Can hardly say that the school is classed yet for it requires some thought to arrange our 50 exercises so as to get through in a day.

December 16

The day is very pleasant and the school full. 45 scholars present. Have become very tired and need a day or two to rest. Mrs. Nathan Snow died yesterday, and is to be buried next Sunday. I sympathize with him most deeply for it is but little more than one year since I was called to part with my dear Harriet.

December 17

The day is very cold. Am not in school for I teach but five days in a week. Went to Mr. Chamberlins in the afternoon, got chain and lock and a pair of gloves. Called at Mr. Hewitts and got some of the Richardson soap. Returned home exhausted and some unwell.

Sunday, December 18

Mrs. Nathan Snow buried today, just one year and one month since the death of my dear Harriet. The day is very stormy but not cold. Self quite unwell. Severe headache. How lonely a day is Sunday to sit down alone; but such is my fate for my dearest one of earth has been called to her Father.

December 19

The weather is warm and the air very light; hardly sufficient to support life; of course the school goes badly. Was obliged to give some broad hints at school on deportment and choice of friends, etc. but it does but little good. Self very tired and almost jaded out; but it is only the first of the week.

December 20

Another very hard day in school. It does seem as though some of the scholars had lost all sense of shame, and all regard for propriety. It is to be regretted but it cannot be helped now. The air is bad and the school goes very badly. Singing school at the Town House in the evening.

December 21

School a little more pleasant for the weather is cooler, the air better and, of course, the scholars more studious. I do wish that it was not necessary for the Lyceum to meet here every week., for it is some trouble to keep the house in order. The roads are bad and there will be but few that will attend.

December 22

Weather bitter and colder, of course the scholars do much better. The recitations go very well now. My own health has been too bad for teaching but I try to stay in the house and keep the school going. Abbie assists me now very much and I could not get along without her. Nothing new to write.

December 23

Am glad to have the last of the school week approaching for I get very tired. Electa came here today from fathers. The roads are getting to be bad in some places, though the snow is not yet deep. Mr. Smith called, also Henry & Martha Snow. Kimball Perkins was here to supper.

December 24

Worked about the house through the day fixing doors, etc. Electa is here and it makes the family circle more complete, and it tends to drive off loneliness. Abbie went to Woodstock to carry old books and to get some new ones. The day has been very cold but more mild in the evening.

Sunday, December 25

The day is cold and a little blustering in the morning. Intended to go to church but am not able. Am very tired from my last weeks work in school. Another most lonely and sad day. My dear Harriet is gone and how deeply do I feel her loss. At times I almost fancy her here, but she cannot come in reality. 'Tis sad to know she is gone.

December 26

School begins again very well though the wind is N.E. which makes it very difficult to keep the air pure in the school room. Signs of storm. Electa is here now but expects to go home today or tomorrow. Mrs. Wood called in the evening. Self alone in my room lonely and not very well.

December 27

Wind N.W. and the weather much colder. The school has gone very well though there is too much to be done. Have now the care of the school house and as much work as Abbie and myself can both do. Electa went home this afternoon. Singing school in the evening so that I am alone. Called at Mr. Wood's a moment.

December 28

Extremely cold. The weather is now equal to our coldest winter weather though I do not know how low the thermometer indicates. We find it quite difficult to keep the school house warm and the air pure. Attended the ordination of Mr. Bacon and heard a very able sermon from a Mr. Cushman of Orwell, Vt. – A very impressive speaker.

December 29

The weather is intensely cold. Thermometer nearly 30 degrees below zero. We have but few such days in any winter, but we have a very comfortable house and wood enough. I am alone, however, and quite lonely; and how can it be otherwise! My own dear Harriet is not here though her pure spirit may be near me at all times.

December 30

A severe snow storm, and the snow is nearly one foot deep but very light. Mr. Ware drew me two loads of wood which is very acceptable in such weather though it is not so cold as yesterday. How rapidly this year is drawing to a close! Only one day more of 1859. How few the days since it began. School very full for a snowy day.

December 31

Again I am writing to close up my notebook for the year – The last day of another year has come and is nearly passed; but how lonely and how sad a year has this been! But still my life is spared, and every day has brought some new assurance of the power, wisdom, and goodness of our Heavenly Father who has not failed to watch over us and to direct all things for the greatest good of all. The loss of my dear one has not ceased to be felt at almost every hour of the year that is just closing. She can never return to us, but we shall soon follow in the path that she has been called to take before us.

People

Frank Noble Billings, brother of Frederick H. Billings, was a dealer in groceries and dry goods. He operated the Jones & Billings store in Woodstock from 1854 until it was destroyed by fire in 1860. He opened a new store in the Woodstock's Phoenix Block and operated it until 1894. His son Franklin S. Billings was governor of Vermont from 1925-1927.

Frederick H. Billings was a lawyer and financier who first became successful in California at the time of the gold rush. Billings was a millionaire by age thirty through legal fees, business investments, and real estate. In 1869, Billings bought the former home of Charles Marsh in Woodstock and implemented new methods of farming and conservation. He was a major investor in the Northern Pacific Railway and served on the board when the railroad completed its line from Minnesota to Seattle, WA in 1883. Billings was involved in civic and charitable activities until suffering a stroke in 1889. He died the following year.

Norman Bridge lived on Cloudland Road near Hosea Doton's father and brother Spenser. Hosea often called on him on Sundays to check on his health. They shared an interest in surveying.

James Knox Polk Chamberlin was a student of Hosea Doton and married his daughter, Abbie, in 1867. He was an attorney with an office in the Phoenix Block in Woodstock.

Captain Seth Conant was a neighbor of Hosea Doton on Cloudland Road in Pomfret.

Henry Swan Dana was born in Woodstock in 1828. He graduated from Dartmouth College in 1849 and became a teacher. He published an account of Woodstock's first meeting house in the *Vermont Standard* and was encouraged to write a history of the town by his schoolmate Frederick Billings. Dana's *History of Woodstock, Vermont* was published in 1888 with funding from Mr. Billings. He and Hosea Doton discussed local history and reviewed books for use in the schools.

Abigail Everts Doten was a sister of Hosea Doton. She was born in 1817 and died in 1900.

Electa Doten was a sister of Hosea Doton. She was born in Pomfret in 1813 and died in 1898.

Joanna Doten was a sister of Hosea Doton. She was born in Pomfret, VT in 1823 and died there in 1908.

Sorell, Franklin, and Orlando Doten were sons of Isaac and Rosilla Doten of Barnard, and cousins of Hosea Doton.

Abbie Doton was the daughter of Hosea Doton and his first wife, Lois Paddock Doton. She married James Knox Polk Chamberlin. Abbie was a teacher who became the first librarian at the Abbott Memorial Library in Pomfret.

Julia Elvira Doton was the third wife of Hosea Doton. She was born in Hartland, VT in 1840 and died in Woodstock in 1910. Her sister, Caroline Dunham, was married to Horace F. Dunham. Caroline was ill during her last three years and died in 1903 at her sister's home.

Spenser Doten was Hosea Doton's brother. He was born in Pomfret in 1811 and died there in 1891. Spenser spelled his name Doten as did Hosea Doton's sisters.

Horace F. Dunham was the brother of Simeon C. Dunham and the husband of Elvira Doton's sister Caroline. He was a surveyor who worked with Hosea Doton on the Woodstock Railroad.

Simeon C. Dunham was the brother of Horace F. Dunham. He was a businessman and community leader in Woodstock.

Amelia Gookin lived with Hosea Doton and his wife Elvira during the 1872 school year and graduated from Woodstock High School in 1874.

William Henry Harrison, known as "Old Tip" became President of the United States on March 4, 1841. He died thirty-one days after his inauguration.

Zerviah Harvey was the wife of Nathan Harvey and sister of Hosea Doton's first wife Lois.

Felicia Hemans was an English poet. Hosea Doton bought books of her poems for his daughter Abba, and Hosea framed a portrait of Mrs. Hemans done by Caroline Wyatt, which was presented to the Abbott Library in Pomfret in 1909.

Delia Hewitt was the daughter of William R. Hewitt. She was a longtime teacher in Woodstock.

Elisha Hewitt was born in Pomfret, VT in 1805. He passed his early life on a farm and went to Plymouth, MA to read theology in 1827. He was ordained in the Universalist Church in Plymouth, and preached in Hanson, MA until 1870 when he was elected to the Massachusetts Legislature. In 1872, he accepted a call to Woodstock where he preached for seven years before retiring in Massachusetts. He preached frequently in Vermont before his death in 1897.

F.D. Maurice was an English theologian, professor, and proponent of Christian socialism. He wrote nearly forty books with a focus on the poor and working classes.

John Paddock was the father of Hosea Doton's first wife Lois Paddock.

John Paddock Jr. was the brother of Hosea Doton's first wife Lois Paddock. He was a peddler who sold goods from a wagon. Hosea made coffins for two of his children who died in 1842.

Lucy Vaughan Paddock was the mother of Hosea Doton's first wife Lois Paddock. Hosea refers to her as Mother Paddock.

Henry Page was the husband of Hosea Doton's sister, Sarah.

Patience Paddock Perkins was the wife of Alva. C. Perkins, sister of Hosea Doton's first wife Lois, and mother of Robert A. Perkins and Norman C. Perkins who were among Hosea Doton's many notable students.

Lucy Paddock Perkins was the wife of Nelson Perkins and sister of Hosea Doton's first wife Lois Paddock Doton.

Nelson Perkins was the husband of Lucy Paddock Perkins and brother of Alva C. Perkins.

Norman C. Perkins, son of A.C. Perkins, was a student of Hosea Doton who attended Yale and became editor of the Yale Review, which is America's oldest literary magazine. Norman and Hosea corresponded for years.

Robert A. Perkins, son of A.C. Perkins, founded the Otta-Quechee Post in 1871 and served as editor and publisher. The name was changed to the Woodstock Post in 1872 and it was published until 1875.

Lewis Pratt Jr. owned a bookstore in Woodstock where Hosea Doton had an office for surveying and engineering. He founded the Vermont Temperance Standard in 1853 and managed it until 1854. The name was changed to the Vermont Standard in 1857.

O.L. Richmond was a dealer in beef, pork, lard, mutton, poultry, tripe, sausages, candles and all kinds of provisions usually kept in a country market. Old Stand, Central Street, Woodstock.

Samuel Thomson was a proponent of herbal medical practices in the early 1800s.

Joseph Vose was the brother of Hosea Doton's mother, Elizabeth Doton.

Otis Winn was the father of Spenser Doton's wife Charlotte. He sometimes worked for Spenser and Hosea Doton.

H.L. Williams M.D. operated Williams Dental Rooms in the Stone Block on Elm Street in Woodstock.

Glossary

Azimuth – One of two coordinates, in addition to altitude, used by an observer to chart the position of a celestial object in relation to a fixed position, usually true north. Hosea Doton calculated the azimuth of the North Star, which varies from 002° to 358° during the year.

Book slates – Two pieces of slate that can be written on and erased, hinged with a cloth binding.

Chaise – A carriage for one or two people, sometimes with a folding top.

Cock – A stack of hay or grain.

Cutter – A light sleigh with a single seat and usually pulled by a single horse.

Dock root – Yellow dock is an herb used to improve digestion.

Equation of time - The equation of time describes the discrepancy between apparent solar time and mean solar time. The equation of time values for each day of the year were often reported in almanacs.

Grapery – An area or building where grapes are grown.

Mensuration – The use of geometry to measure areas or volumes.

Parhelion – An atmospheric optical phenomenon that consists of a bright spot to one or both sides of the Sun.

Parley's Magazine – A publication for children and youth issued from 1833 to 1844.

Salerates – Bicarbonate of soda used to help bread and cakes rise.

Sector – A tool used for measurements and calculations. Sometimes called a *proportional compass*.

Shoat – A young pig, especially one that is newly weaned.

Sled rave – Runner for a logging sled.

Southing of the moon – When the moon appears to the south of an observer.

Swill – Liquid food for animals.

Taking the time – In the 1800s, towns would set clocks at noon when the sun reached its highest point in the sky.

Thill – Either of the pair of shafts from the front of a carriage or sleigh between which a draft animal is harnessed.

Transit – A telescope with a level used by surveyors to lay out roads and building foundations.

Vendue – A public sale or auction.

White lead – A mineral that was mixed with water for use as paint.

Winnow – To remove chaff from a grain or other crop.