

Monday 10th Oct. 1864.

Having bid all the loved ones good bye, left home this morning for Washington. Having first to obtain my order for transportation from Dr. Hayward, I went to Boston, and proceeded at once to his office. Not finding him at home and learning that his office hours were from one to two, I took the horse cars for Roxbury. As the cars did not leave for New London till half past five Olive [MEH's cousin] thought I had better go into Boston and see Dr. H. at one and then return to R. [Roxbury] and offered to go with me. One o'clock found us at the Dr. office and a few minutes past he arrived. Having made known my business he proceeded immediately to make out the necessary order which he told me to take to Mr. McKim, the Quartermaster, I think. The Dr. is a very pleasant agreeable gentleman, spoke well of Miss Dix, she was from Boston, commenced teaching school when thirteen, thought I should have no trouble with her, her best nurses liked her best. Said if she told me to take the rose out of my bonnet, as she probably would, I had better do it. Upon that hint I took the rose out and in its place put black lace, the buds which were left being sufficient for flowers. From the Dr.'s we went to Mr. McKim, presented my order, which he took, made out another which I was to present to the Ticket Master at the Worcester Depot who would give me tickets as far as Jersey City, and an order to present to the Ticket Master there when after signing a paper he would give me tickets to Washington. We then proceeded to an Express office and ordered my trunk taken to Worcester Depot paying him fifty cents, after which we returned to Roxbury. I was at the Depot in good season hoping there to find Dr. Stebbins whose company I had in the cars in the morning and who some expected to go on to Washington, but did not find him, he is probably stationed elsewhere. The cars from Boston to New London are very easy, the most comfortable I ever rode in. Rev. Mr. Chase of Philadelphia and his cousin Mrs. Chase sat in seat front of me, and with them I became slightly acquainted. About half past ten reached New London, where we took the steamer City of Boston. A great rush on board on account of McClellan [George B. McClellan was a U.S. Army officer, railroad president and politician who served as a major general during the Civil War] being on the boat, we did not see him. Mr. C. offered to get my berth for me, but returned saying berths were all taken up, but could have a bed on the floor. Having finished a letter home which I commenced in the Depot at Boston, Mrs. Chase and I retired for the night. We had good mattresses, and pillows, quite a comfortable bed.

Fri. 14 [Oct.] Will try now and bring up my record of the past week to the present time. After retiring Monday night, it was a long time before sleep visited my eyes. I had not slept long before I was roused by the call, "Ladies your tickets, your tickets Ladies,"

after this I got but little sleep. It was very hot in the room and at three we went on deck for a little while _ it was a beautiful night. Quarter before seven we landed at Jersey City, where on inquiring for Post Office a gentleman offered to drop my letter for me. Cars started at seven when I opened my bag and took a lunch. Dr. Hayward and Mr. Chase both told me I should not have to change cars till I reached Washington. About noon we arrived at Philadelphia 100 miles from Baltimore and 150 from Washington. I sat quite at ease in the car until I found everyone was getting out, when I thought I had better be moving too, on inquiry was told to take street car (which stood close by) for Baltimore Depot. I could not understand what this change meant as I had been told I was to go through to W [Washington] without changing. Two ladies in the car said they were going to Baltimore so I followed them. After changing cars three times we got to the Depot in time for the train. I don't know now what my mistake was unless I took the wrong car of the train. Entering the cars the seats were mostly occupied. A gentleman offered me a seat beside of him. Found him a very pleasant traveling companion for the rest of the way. His name was Hooven _ belonged to Philadelphia, engaged in mercantile business, going to Baltimore and Washington every month. The whole train of cars crosses the Susquehanna river on a Steamboat. An attempt was made about nine months ago to blow up this boat, since then the cars are guarded by soldiers, and no one allowed to go out while cars are on the boat. After this we cross a very long bridge _ more than a mile in length _ Gunpowder Bridge. An attempt was made to burn this a while ago _ and this also is guarded by soldiers. The cars are drawn through Baltimore by horses _ this city has a population of 150,000 inhabitants. As we passed through the city I could but think of the time when our Massachusetts boys in attempting to pass through were so roughly handled. As we neared Washington we passed a bronze statue of a horse which cost a man his farm. The cars were half an hour late so we did not arrive at W. till seven, too dark to see much although it was a beautiful evening. Mr. Hooven saw me safely seated in cars for fifteenth street and bid me good bye. I liked him very much, was very kind to me. I could not see the numbers on the buildings so had to make some inquiries before I found 430. Miss Dix was out but would be in soon. 3 ladies were there waiting to see her _ one a Miss or Mrs. Stephens from Andover with whom I roomed that night. These three started for Winchester as nurses next morning. Miss Dix soon arrived, and with her I was very much pleased. She was so kind I could not help loving her at once. Asked if I had been to supper, told her I had eaten by the way did not wish anything more _ would I not have a cup of tea, coffee, or chocolate? Should I not if I was at home _ said she would keep me with her that night _ send me for a day to the hospital to rest and learn what I could before going to the front. Told me not

to hurry up in the morning _ lie just as long as I liked _ after a little time showed us our room and bid us good night. Next morning rose quite refreshed, and having eaten my breakfast Miss Dix told me I might go to the Columbian College Hospital, giving me directions for finding it. Gave me good advice in regard to my intercourse with soldiers and surgeons _ told me what an easy thing it was for a young lady to lose her character in a Military hospital _ said I did not look strong enough for the service _ if I found it too hard must not stay. On leaving street car for the Hospital a soldier pointed out the way and walked along with me _ found he was from Middlesex Co. Massachusetts _ belonged to the 16 regiment, his name John Medbery _ a very pleasant fellow _ told me he was now postmaster of the hospital. Had seen a good deal of hard service but was now having an easy time. I forgot to write as I left Miss Dix she gave me a little book entitled Comforting Scripture Promises _ and also two letters to deliver to Mrs. Bates, Matron of the Hospital. On arriving at the building I enquired for Mrs. B. and soon found her room. After a little time she went out with me to visit some of the tents of which there are 75 around the building, each having 10 beds, though at present not all occupied. It was a beautiful morning and the men were many of them outside the tents, there were but few who were confined to their beds _ everything looked very neat _ floors nicely washed and beds with white spreads. After we returned to the building, I was introduced to Miss Burghardt, with whom I was to room, and from whom learn all I could _ She has been here nearly 3 1/2 years. I am much pleased with her. The day was spent with her in her room and Ward mostly till tea time, when Mrs. Bates enquired who of the nurses had the worst wounds to dress and wished me and two other newcomers to go with them to the tents, for some of the nurses have Wards in the buildings and some in the tents. We saw some bad looking arms and legs. The nurses dress most of the wounds _ I did not expect to have that to do, but I shall soon learn, for I am determined to make myself useful, and to shrink from nothing I ought to do. After visiting the tents went with Miss B. to soldiers' prayermeeting which was held in their dining room _ a good number present, and many of them led in prayer. This closed my first day in a hospital. Next morning went again to the tents, and among other wounds saw an amputated leg dressed. While there was sent for in haste to Miss Dix who was at the house. She told me we were not to go to Winchester immediately as we had expected, but would remain here a week, and she wished us to learn all we could. We found afterwards the reason was the road to Martinsburg was infested by guerrillas so it was unsafe to go. Miss Dix is a beautiful woman. I love her very much. There are about twenty nurses here. The building will accommodate 375 patients, beside those in the tents. From our window I can look out upon the City, and upon the Potomac. This

building was formerly the Columbian College, it is five stories high _ I am in the fourth. Kitchen and dining room are on the first floor _ nurses eat by themselves, their cooking being done in one room, while that for the soldiers is done in another. A contraband [a slave who escaped to or was brought within the Union lines] works in our kitchen she was a slave until last May. She is very anxious to learn to read. I have given her one lesson and told her I would help her, but she does not have much time.

Saturday [Oct. 15]. This morning visited Mrs. Findley's and Pomroy's Ward on the fifth floor. Am very much pleased with Mrs. Pomroy. She buried her husband, and all but one of her sons _ he is in the regular army _ she has been here over three years and intends to remain as long as the war lasts. She told me she tried to make it as much like home for her boys as possible. She reads to them every morning from the Bible and a prayer _ then the news of the day or some book of history or something interesting. She loves her work very much. All her strength is in God _ says he has helped her, and he will for he has promised too. Thinks I shall like the work. Evening. Have just seen Mrs. Bates _ says she saw Miss Dix this afternoon and I am not to go to Winchester _ she fears I am too slender and she would not be justified in sending me there. Miss Davis and Mrs. Wodams who was to have been my companion are to go together. I am sorry to lose my companion for I like her much. I do not see what she sees about me to lead her to think I cannot endure as much as Mrs. Wodams. I must content myself here for a week she says _ well, I will try, but I had much rather go forward. I suppose it may not be safe going just now, there was a train captured by guerrillas Thursday, the passengers robbed and cars burned. We some expected to have gone that day. I will try and leave the matter all with my Heavenly Father _ he will guide aright if I but seek wisdom and strength He will give it.

Sunday [Oct.16]. Truly there is no Sabbath for the soldier. Saturday and Sunday there is more work to be done than any other days in the week. All the morning is spent in work. Religious services at two. I have just been to one of the tents with Mrs. Wodams to take some pudding to a sick soldier. While she was talking with him, I made the acquaintance of one from Maine, who was wounded in the thigh and shoulder _ his wounds are now healed but his shoulder is lame. Has just returned from a furlough. Says reading matter is rather dry. He has been writing to all his correspondents, and time hangs rather heavy having nothing to do _ Asked him if he was going to Church this afternoon _ said he was if there were any services _ he usually went. Has no brothers _ is sometimes glad he has none for fear they would be in the Army _ would not wish them

there though he has no fault to find with the service _ he did not enlist for the fun of it. Have been reading to Wakeman, from the Messenger since service. He is from Michigan _ has wife and four children _ told me one day a pitiful story of having a years pay due him _ wished Mrs B. to go to the State Agent and see if something could not be done about. We went and the Agent told us he had been Courtmarshalled tried, condemned and sentenced as a deserter. He was to forfeit a years back pay and five dollars a month for the future _ the Agent had done all he could for him and had finally succeeded in getting that part of the sentence which was yet unexecuted removed so that he is now on full pay. We came home feeling quite indignant toward him _ thinking we could have far more patience with a rebel than a deserter. This evening attended prayer meeting. Mr. Vaux, the Chaplain is Episcopalian and conducts services in that form.

Wednesday 19 [Oct.]. It is at length decided that I shall remain where I am at least for the present. Miss Dix is afraid I am not strong enough to go to the front _ standing on the ground and sleeping in tents without floors she fears would be too great exposure for me. Miss Davis, Mrs. Wodams, Mrs. Frick and Miss Burghardt started this morning for Winchester, and I am left quite unexpectedly in charge of Miss B's Ward. I do not like to take her place for she is an experienced nurse, and her boys all love her so much. I know I cannot make her place good. Charley cried like a child when he found she was going. I should much preferred to go on with her to remaining here, but I suppose it is best as it is, and I will try and do my best. The boys are very kind to me, and help me dress the wounds. A letter yesterday from Mother and Julia _ they did not receive my first. Have made a bread pudding for my boys dinner to day. Tried to get some meal for Wakeman a Johnny Cake but could not draw any even with the Dr.'s order. Spoke this evening with a man from New York, whose time is out next week, has seen none of his friends for three years _ has not even met a person whom he knew before he entered the service. It must be a happy day for him when he gets home. he has no taste for military life. Read from the Pioneer boy to Charley, Pitts and Wakeman this afternoon.

Thursday [Oct. 20]. My trunk has come at last. Steward got it this morning. Read to Charlie and Wakeman to night. had quite a talk with Charlie after supper. Told me how very sick he was before he was brought here _ they did not think he would live _ asked him how he would have felt had he known he could not live _ said he should wanted to be ready. Asked him if he was ready now _ said he was all ready but one thing he sometimes swore, he was ashamed to own _ never swore till after he enlisted _ did not

mean to but sometimes the bad words would come before he thought. Said he never prayed now. received very kindly all I said and promised to pray to night. Oh that God would bless him and make him a child of his. He has talents which if rightly directed may make him very useful. Lord, show me how I can do him good.

Friday [Oct. 21]. Another day past and its duties are ended. Bloom has been to town today, got some sweet potatoes so they will have a good dinner tomorrow. Gave me some chestnuts, tried to have him keep them but he said he could not eat them so I told him I would keep them and boil for him tomorrow. Gave me also a couple of apples. They are very kind to me, I would like to get something good for them _ well sometime, perhaps I can.

Sunday 23 [Oct.] Another holy sabbath past though all the fore part of the day seemed as unlike the sabbath as possible. There is more work to be done here Sunday than any other day. Every thing must be put in condition for inspection at eleven o'clock. This has been rather an unfortunate day for me. The oven was not hot this fore-noon, and my potatoes and pudding would not cook. After trying over an hour to bake my potatoes I took them out and boiled them _ but my pudding not getting cooked thought it would do just as well for supper, so let it stand _ before going to meeting went down to take it out, but the kitchen was locked. Georgiana was out and I could find no one that knew anything about the key. The first thing on returning from church went for my pudding and found it burned black _ all spoiled but a little in the middle, and worse still the bowl was badly burned. On going to my room found a bowl which I left on the mantel piece on the floor broken into a dozen pieces. Suppose the doves must have done it as they sometimes come in at the windows. Wakeman is quite sick today. Sargeant too has fever and chills. Prayer meeting this evening very interesting. Prayers seemed to come from the heart _ familiar hymns were sung _ "Were travelling Home to Heaven Above, will you go" _ "Nearer my God to thee" _ "One there is above all others" _ "There's none like Jesus," and some others _ There was a good deal of noise outside it seemed not like the quiet which we have at our homes at prayermeeting. Our Chaplain said we were there as soldiers _ he trusted soldiers of the cross, we had an invincible armor _ prayer. My heart was full _ I longed to find relief in tears, but I forced them back _ but when the duties of the day were ended and in my own room I knelt in prayer, seeking blessings on my loved ones far away _ then the tears could no longer be restrained and for a little while I let them flow unchecked. May God bless all my dear friends and spare us to meet again on earth, but if we meet not here, may we all meet in our heavenly home where our dear

brother is gone before us. How often I think of him, there is so much to remind me of him as I see our sick soldiers here. Six sick and wounded men came in last night. Today a regiment of cavalry passed, probably on their way to the front.

24 [Oct.]. Twenty men started from here for the front to day. I could but feel sad to see them march away with such loads on their backs as some of them had.

26 [Oct.]. Attended prayer meeting this evening. I love to hear the soldiers pray, their prayers come from the heart. I love, too, to hear our chaplain talk but I do not like to hear him read prayers. Bloom and Adamson, we never call any body Mr. here, are both fine fellows. I learned something of Adamsons family to night. He read us part of a letter he received from his wife last week. She is in Delaware, all the people about her are secesh [secessionists] and will do nothing for her. She has 2 children seven and nine years old. She has inflammatory rheumatism and can only get to the door by crawling on her hands and knees. He hopes to get transferred to his own state, and for the sake of his family I hope he will. Bloom gave me a very large nice apple to night. I tried to make him keep it but he would not. Holmes one of the cooks gave me a large plate of hash for my boys to day _ yesterday he gave me a lot of rice. told him never to throw away anything good. I would be glad of it for my boys. Yesterday morning Mrs. Dubois gave me a lot of mush which I fried for them. Georgiana is learning to read very fast. I help her almost every time I go down stairs _ she has her book whenever she has a minute to spare. I went out to walk this afternoon _ have not been out before for a week _ Took the opposite direction from the city, where I had never been before. Passed two hospitals, nothing else of special interest. I must go out more this beautiful weather. I begin to feel quite at home here, and think I shall like much better than I expected. I felt badly when Miss Burghardt went away, fearing I might not succeed [succeed] well. Dr. Marsh asked me a day or two since how I was getting along _ told him perhaps some of the rest could tell him better than I _ he said he did not see but I was doing well. Told him one morning I did not understand bandaging Charlie's foot _ so he shewed [showed] me how it ought to be done _ said not half the surgeons unless they had been in the army could do it properly [properly] _ said it was the most difficult thing to bandage.

27 [Oct.]. After tea tonight went into Venser's room and sat and talked with him awhile. He is very quiet, sits by his window alone a great deal of the time. He has a wife and three children, the youngest about three. asked if he ever felt homesick _ said no _ his brother who was a store keeper took care of them, he had a letter from them this week

and they were well and had everything comfortable. His lungs are affected, I don't [don't] believe he will ever be well. I asked him if he was prepared if he should die, to go to that beautiful home above, which our Heavenly Father has prepared for his children. He said he was. Told him if we were ready to go it made but little difference when or where we died _ Heaven was just as near from the battle field as from our own quiet homes. Our conversation was here interrupted by Pitts entrance. he sat down and I learned from him something of his family. His parents are living, his own Mother died when he was a year old, and his step Mother was to him as his own Mother _ he is one of ten children _ 7 boys _ 3 girls _ he had been writing and spoke of the pleasure soldiers always felt in receiving letters. He was wounded in the right arm by one ball and another entered his left shoulder coming out or being cut out in his neck. The wounds are not yet healed.

28 [Oct.]. Today Mrs. Bates told me she should have to put some one in my room, and a very acceptable one my room mate proves to be. She is a Miss [blank space] from Quincy, Mass. and knows Cousin Olive very well. It is very pleasant to have some female to speak to in my room. Probably she will not remain long, though I wish she might. Bloom has just been to my door to tell me he is going home on a furlough tomorrow morning, brought me his blouse to keep. I am glad for his sake he is going, but I shall miss him very much. His furlough is only twenty days and he says he shall have to come back a little before his time is out so as to get away without his folks knowing it, for he don't want them to cry over him. When he had a furlough before he came back without his folks knowing it, they supposed he was visiting some friends, till he wrote them he was back to the hospital. Adamson told me to night that he had been examined and pronounced unfit for duty, and he some expects to be discharged. Bloom and Adamson are my whole dependence on this ward. I shall not know how to do without them, but some way will be provided.

29 [Oct.]. Our soldiers here do not live well at all, especially those who are able to go to the mess room for their meals. I have but one who goes there. I asked him to night what he had for supper _ he said, one slice of bread and some coffee. Coffee was poor, and they have neither milk or sugar to put in. Yesterday morning all they had for breakfast was coffee, bread and rice not half boiled with nothing to eat on it. The boys piled up their plates rice and all and left them. they could not eat their rice. They do not have enough to eat, and what they do have is not good. I pity them so much _ it is too bad, and yet they say they live as well here as in any of the hospitals about here.

Sunday 30 [Oct.]. To night 90 sick and wounded men came into our hospital and a very long train of ambulances went past to the Carver. Two were brought to my ward _ one a rebel wounded in the foot. the other is sick with fever _ said he had not slept three hours for eight days. I bathed his head and after that he said he would take a little tea _ I fed him with a teaspoon _ he was very grateful for every thing done. We got some ice and gave him pieces in his mouth _ bathed his head three times in course of the evening. As soon as our Rebel had been washed and put to bed I asked if he would like something to eat _ he said he would he was hungry _ had had nothing since morning had had nothing but three times since Thursday. Made him some tea _ got some bread and steak in the kitchen, and some cold Swamscot [?] pudding in our pantry and he was soon satisfied. Although he is a reb [rebel], I will take as good care of him as of our own men. I am glad to have more patients on my ward for I began to feel that I was not doing much. Told Adamson I could sit up half the night, but he said no, at once. Said he should make Pitts sit up part of the night.

Monday [Oct. 31]. This has been one of the happiest days I have spent in the hospital. My new patient is quite sick. All he has taken today was a little very little tea in the morning, and some toast bread and milk, a few spoonfuls morning and night. I feed him with a spoon as I would a child. I bathed his head hands and arms a long while this evening he said it felt so good _ he liked it if it was not too much trouble. Went into the ward at the other end of the hall where there is no female nurse this afternoon and spoke with a patient _ said it was lonesome _ I offered to read to him and he said he would be glad to have me whenever I had leisure. Read the morning war news to him. I begin to love my work very much. Adamson is to be transferred to his own state _ goes tomorrow. I am glad for his sake, but I shall miss him so much _ the responsibility of caring for these sick men will now fall on me. I shall have to dress Wakemans arm. Well, God will give me strength for whatever he gives me to do _ I will trust him always.

Tuesday 1 Oct. [Nov.] Today I have begun to feel the responsibility of these sick men resting upon me. I have succeeded without Adamson one day so I think I can in time to come _ Pitts is my helper and Peter is ready to do whatever he can. When they leave, which they expect to do in a day or two, I shant [shan't] have anyone left that is able to take care of himself, but probably some one will be sent here who will be able to help me. Have been busy all day _ this afternoon read to Mr. James the 37 Psalm and the 14 of John. Said they were beautiful chapters. Read the Morning Chronicle to the man in the next ward. He enjoyed it and asked me to come again. Shall try and find time

to read to him every day. Tomorrow I must see if I cannot do some thing for the other sick man in the same ward. Pitts watched half the night last night _ and night before, and was to to night, so I advised him to retire early and I would sit up till ten.

Saturday 5 Oct. [Nov.] The past week has brought quite a change to me. Wednesday morning while engaged in the duties of my ward I was summoned to Mrs. Bates' room, for what purpose I could not imagine, but it did not take long to find out. Miss Dix was there, wished to know if I could get my trunk ready to leave and go with her then to Harewood Hospital about a mile distant. My trunk was soon packed, my dress changed, and the hardest thing of all done which was to bid my boys good bye, especially Mr. James in whom I had become very much interested, perhaps one reason was because he was my sickest patient, and there was more I could do for him than for any of the rest. When I bid him good bye the tears ran down his cheeks, he could not speak, only pressed my hand. I felt as sorry to leave him as he did to have me go. I had hard work to keep back my own tears. Miss Howard and Miss Velie went with me as sister nurses. Miss Dix took us over in her ambulance, and on the way told us, the female nurses at Harewood had all been discharged, and we have since been informed that they were bad women. She wished us to establish the reputation of female nurses _ intimated we might meet with disagreeable things, but said we had taken the cross ourselves, and if we were dissatisfied with the service we could leave at any time by giving her two weeks notice. She puts a good deal of confidence in us, she would not send some of her nurses here. I hope we shall not disappoint her expectations. On arriving at the Hospital an orderly conducted us to our quarters, where we still remain, our wards not yet being assigned us. Our rooms are not so warm and comfortable as they were at the Columbian, but I trust we shall not suffer. We are in Barracks. The boards are battened on the outside of the building, and as far as where the roof begins to slant between the rooms, above that the cracks are many of them large enough to put the finger through, so that whatever is going on in one room is distinctly heard in the next. I room with a Mrs. B. who has been here since August _ I am pleased with her appearance _ she has been very kind to us. Our room being over the Mess room we hear a great deal of noise. This morning finding we were not likely to have any work assigned us to do, we obtained leave of absence from the Executive of the Surgeon in Charge and went over to the Columbian. Found Pitts and Peter had gone home on a furlough, the wounded man from the next ward moved in with my Rebel, and Mr. James moved to Mrs. Pomroy's ward. They all seemed glad to see. Went up to see Mr. James _ found Dr. Marsh there _ said he did not know I was gone till about ten the night after I left, when he found James quite

miserable, having had little care through the day. I remained with Mr. James as long as I could. In the bed beside him lay a young man very sick with fever _ whom Mrs. Pomroy thought could not live. Mr. J. was very thankful for the note I sent him yesterday. Told me how sorry he was to have me leave _ said he appreciated the kindness he received, asked why I came to the Hospital, and how long I had been there _ told him I had not had much experience in nursing, but I hoped to learn _ he thought nobody could do better _ spoke of home and when sick there we could always have our friends with us, but here he was alone a great deal. Told him we might always have our best Friend with us, He could give us peace and comfort on all our trials, asked him if the Saviour was his Friend, said he was afraid not _ he wished he was a christian all his friends were _ he wanted to be, but he had lived so long it was hard doing it now. Told him of Christs readiness to receive sinners _ his promise that all who seek shall find _ asked him if he could not love him _ trust him with all his heart, the tears ran down the sick man's cheek as I talked with him _ said he had prayed for a month past _ read him the Parable of the Prodigal Son. It was almost noon and Miss Howard had been waiting for me for a long time, and very reluctantly I left him. Asked me to come and see him whenever I could _ I promised to do so, and told him if I did not have an opportunity soon, I would write him a note, with which promises he seemed much pleased. Mrs. Pomroy said she would like to have me come and see him when I could. We returned to Harewood just in time to get some dinner. In the afternoon assisted Mrs. Moore in the Linen room a while. Yesterday afternoon also went in and assisted her awhile. Stopped at the Library and got "Over the River." I can not help thinking of Mr. J. he said he had sent for his brother. It is my earnest prayer that he may find Jesus. Tomorrow I will write to him, unless I can go and see him, and may God make me an instrument of good to him _ giving me wisdom from above as I tell him of Jesus.

Sunday [Nov. 6]. I never before needed strength from above so much as now. I feel that a little handful of us are placed here among a rough low set. Services at the Chapel at 4 this afternoon. Chaplain is a young man, a Presbyterian _ his sermon was good. Prayer meeting in the evening _ we waited for the bugle to call and were late _ enjoyed the hour _ but very few present _ Chaplain never attends. There is a great field for usefulness open here, but the laborers are few. May we each be faithful.

Monday [Nov. 7]. Another rainy day, and no work has yet been assigned us, though this is the sixth day since we came here _ I don't understand why it is _ had it been pleasant to day Miss Howard would have got leave of absence to go to the City and

called on Miss Dix. I don't think she will be pleased with our being kept here idle. I do not believe we are wanted _ It is unpleasant remaining here in this way, but what can we do _ we thought of writing to Miss Dix, but concluded not to do so today. _ all we can do is to patiently wait _ All our surroundings are unpleasant, but I will willingly and cheerfully put up with that if it is duty for us to be here. There is no one but Mrs. Babb to whom we dare speak freely _ in her we have the utmost confidence. I don't know but Mrs. Moore is equally worthy of our trust, but she is a different person and we would not be too hasty. The Steward has been relieved _ he had a talk with the Surgeon in Charge Bonlagne [Bontecou ?] after he was informed of it and told him that he _ the Surgeon, encouraged an open system of prostitution. No one knows why the Steward was relieved. A great many have gone home on furlough _ and everything seems in an unsettled condition. A big black man cooks for us. We had hash for breakfast this morning, but they make it so strong of onions I can't eat it. Mrs. Moore took some on her plait [plate], but finding a Cockroach in it set it aside. Mrs. Whiteside found one in the gravy yesterday. I have not yet learned to eat Hospital butter, so I made my breakfast of dry bread and a cup of poor coffee. We had baked beans, cabbage and bread for dinner yesterday, today beef and mashed potatoes, the potatoes would have been very good had they not been peppered so high. Soup Saturday was peppered so high we could scarcely eat it. The first two days we were here we fared well, since then not so well. But I can put up with that if they will but give me the privilege of doing something for our soldiers. I do not like being here idle, when in the wards about us the poor boys are needing our care _ but we can do nothing till we receive our orders. Mrs. Babb thinking dinner would hardly be worth going after we have to go so far, did not go down _ brought some up for her. I don't think we shall waste much wood, we dislike getting it too much for that. I think it is a shame for any lady to go as far as we have to, and where we have to for wood, but we may get it or go cold. I hope when the furloughed men return things will be different. I am in good spirits, and can put up with these things if it is necessary. I almost wonder I do not get homesick, but my Jesus is my strength. He has given me peace thus far and I doubt not he will. Loved ones at home are praying for me, and God is answering their prayers. I can endure anything if he will but make me an instrument of good. It has long been my prayer, Lord what wilt thou have me to do? he may have a work for me here _ just now it seems to be waiting. This morning we took our washing to the laundry _ we are entitled to six pieces a week.

Tuesday [Nov. 8]. Our wards have been assigned us, and our work has commenced. Mrs. Babb went with me to 9 and introduced me to the Ward Master, and

after speaking with all who were in their beds, and looking about the ward a little she took me into my other ward and introduced me to the ward Master. I stopped here some time talking with the patients. Found one man very sick with typhoid fever _ out of head last night _ got up several times, and they had to take him and put him back in bed. He has not had proper care they told me. He drew his rations from the low diet kitchen, and they were not suitable for such a sick man. A citizen who is there for his son thought some boiled milk with pepper in would be good for him, another thought boiled milk would be good for him. he thought he could eat some toast with milk on it. I told him I would try and get something for his dinner that he could eat and that would not hurt him. I do not dare to give him milk, wish I could see the Dr. and ask him what I can give him. This citizen is from Michigan. his son has lost one foot and the toes from the other. His Father has come to take him home, is waiting to have his papers made out. Found another who had had a fever but was now better, but had not much strength. He was very fond of reading said he had read almost everything there was in the ward. He gladly accepted my offer to get him something to read from the Library. Evening. About eleven today the Dr. assigned me the Gangrene Ward in addition to the two I had. Alone I went to the Ward, opened the door and went in _ but such a sight as met my eyes I was quite unprepared for. Nine very sick men all of them almost helpless, lay there. There was one male nurse and he was himself half sick. Two men appeared to be dying. _ The hands of one were cold, and the perspiration stood on his face, which felt warm. he seemed to suffer a good deal. The other looked as though death could not alter him. We thought neither could live through the day, but when I left this evening, they still lived. The others were all very sick. My heart almost sunk within me. What could I do for them. The air of the room was dreadful. After dinner I went in again, ready to do any thing in my power for them. Not one of them had been washed that day. I had supplied myself with a bundle of soft cloths, and commenced operations, washing their faces, hands, ears, etc. and combing their hair as far as I could get combs _ Mrs. Moore gave me a supply in the course of the afternoon. I came to one poor boy, who looked very young, and he said he had had no dinner. he had been brought in today, and his diet had not been changed to this ward. That was soon provided for him. Soon a brother to one of the men who seemed to be dying arrived from Philadelphia. He seemed very much affected, it was a good while before his brother opened his eyes, but finally for a minute he opened them and seemed to know him. I spent most of the afternoon there, and after tea visited my other wards. In Ward II found a man who had not had his supper. Succeeded in getting some bread toasted for him, which I spread with blackberry, and he said it was good, and with some tea he made out his supper. There is fault somewhere _ they do not

get the diet ordered by the Dr. One man who had milk and rice offered, could get only bread and steak which was not proper food for him. The Dr. was told when he came in and we hope for an improvement. On going to 16 my boy who had no dinner till I came in before, said he wanted some supper. He seemed to be suffering very much from bed sores, and I thought he was crying. A cup of milk and slice of bread had been brought him, but he could not eat the bread. I took it to the next ward toasted buttered and spread it with blackberry and he relished it very much. One man said when I was washing his face it was the first time he had had a lady do any thing for him for a year. I could spend all my time profitably in my other two wards and yet I am needed here most of the time. The nurses say I have more to do than any of the rest. I must do what I can, and that is all that is required of me. May God give me health and strength, for certainly there is a great work to be done here, and there are few to do it. Had only time to read to one man to day _ he said he loved his Bible, loved prayer. His Mother is here, was sitting with him in the evening when I went in. I am very tired to night, but I trust the morning will find me refreshed for the labors of the day. This is hospital work in earnest.

Wednesday [Nov. 9]. Two of my patients in 16 died last night. The brother who arrived yesterday afternoon to see one of them, left last night, though he could but see his brother could not live long. He had not seen him for three years. took all the money he had, about 70 dollars. I found enough to keep me very busy all day, and was very tired, but I felt that I could not lose the prayermeeting _ only 9 present, but they had hearts warm with love to God. Mr. Harrington of Ward 16 is a pious man _ had some conversation with him to day, and read from the Bible to him and others who might listen. Wrote letters for two of my men. I felt very tired to night _ have more than I can do as faithfully as I wish. The nurses say I have more than any of the rest to do. Some have scarcely anything.

Thursday [Nov. 10]. Two new cases brought into Ward 16 today _ one is a very interesting person. His wound is in his arm. He is from Wisconsin _ talking with him to night, he wished he could see his good old Mother. His three years will be out in January. He says he has often tried to be a christian, he feels the importance of the subject, and has promised to think of it through the long weary night, for he does not sleep much. May God bless him, and lead him to him self _ may I have wisdom from above in seeking to lead him to Jesus. I feel that I am weak, but I trust God will be with me strengthen and help me. I read a couple of chapters every day to Harrington and find him always interested in what is good. He was a sabbath school teacher when at home,

he is getting along nicely, and will soon be able to go back to his old ward. I am glad he is able to go, but I should like to retain him in one of my wards. One of the patients has got to have his leg amputated as soon as he is able.

Friday [Nov. 11]. Walked over to the Columbian this afternoon. Found Mr. James improving. his wife was with him. He seemed very glad to see me _ said he received my note, thanked me for it and for my advice and said he would try and follow it. hoped he should sometime be a christian _ said I did not know he had it was for him _ our conversation was interrupted by his wife coming in. May the way be made plain before him. Found my Johnny Reb quite sick _ his foot is very painful. The other man in the room with him had had two of his toes amputated. Wakeman had been moved into another ward. Found two letters waiting me there, and soon after I got back to Harewood an orderly brought me in another. Julia writes me that Forest Dodmon is home on a furlough, and from him learned that John had his reason to the last, suffered very much, and for a little while before he died seemed conscious of his danger. Poor Julia _ she misses him so much _ may God strengthen her.

Sunday [Nov. 13]. It has been quite cold to day. Spent the whole day in my wards except attending meetings. Went to the library after dinner to get something to read in 16. Found some little books for distribution, and gave one to each in 16. Read aloud to Mr. Apted and the man with sore eyes. As I came through ward 11 I enquired who was going to meeting, and invited all to go who could _ some half dozen went. In the evening was in 9 at meeting time _ enquired if any were going _ Ward Master went. Not more than a dozen present at meeting, but they were mostly praying souls. Spoke with my Surgeon Dr. Webb this morning for the first time. Like his appearance very much. My trunk came last night, was brought to my room this morning. Charlie gave me coffee enough to treat all in 16 to day. Two of my patients are out of their head to day. Mr. Apted was suffering terrible again tonight. It is very hard to see them suffer and not be able to relieve them. He could not eat his dinner. Asked him if he would like some toast _ said no matter about any he was not very hungry _ he would do till supper time. I asked him if he should not have some if he were at home _ what a woman you are said he. Told him he must not think it a trouble to get it for him _ it was not _ I was glad to do any thing I could _ said then he should like some _ went over to the kitchen and made some and he said it was good _ that always pays for getting anything if they only like it.

21 [?] This afternoon 22 sick and wounded men came into my wards _ were from City Point [in central Virginia, headquarters of the Union Army during the Siege of

Petersburg]. Had had nothing to eat since last night _ had a very uncomfortable time on the boat _ received no care or attention. 8 died and a fourth lay dying when they left the boat. I went round in the wards and spoke with them all, after supper went in to see if there were any who had not been able to eat such as was provided. Found two sick men who would have gone supperless had I not gone round. One had only a cup of milk for two days. The other looks very poor and sick. I shall not want for work. I thought I had all I could do before, but now there will be still more, but I trust I shall be able to do it, though I can not do all I would like. Forest who has had a fever but is now much better though still weak has a fine appetite and he does not get enough to eat near all the time. I made him promise the other day to always tell me when he did not get enough and I would get him something, so now very often he asks me for a piece of toast. Told me last night that he used to swear before he came into the army, but he did not now _ he had seen so much of it, and it was so degrading he had left it off. Said he made no pretensions to any thing good, was not a church goer when at home, but sometimes went in the army to pass away time. He is a fine young man, looks very young _ I like him very much. He is superior to most of those around him.

Thursday [Nov. 17]. Have been very busy all day and am very tired to night. Mr. Dodmon brought me my watch today. It has been my duty to write to day and inform a mans wife and Mother that he cannot live. He has lock jaw. was wounded before Petersburg the 9th of this month in the foot _ came here from City Point Monday, and was able to be round quite comfortable till yesterday morning he complained of sore throat, and could open his mouth only a little way. This morning he was worse, but took a little gruel which relished well he said. This evening tried to take some but could not swallow it. Mr. Laittle came in to talk and pray with him but he was to far gone for conversation.

Friday evening [Nov. 18]. I stopped with Mr. Weeks last night till eight, but as I could do nothing for him left him then with the nurse and Ward master. He died at half past ten. Woke a little before, said he felt easier, wished to be raised up. He was raised, but immediately went into a spasm, choked, turned black, and died in about one minute. Poor man, he said he was not prepared to die _ where is he now? Today, I have written to his Father in Law and his Brother in Law. I cut a lock of hair from his head last night, and sent to his wife and Mother. How sad will be the tidings to them.

Saturday [Nov. 19]. Went over to the Columbian this afternoon to see Mr. James. Found him sitting up and looking quite comfortable. Hopes to leave for home

next Wednesday. has a furlough of 30 days _ says when he gets back he will come and see me. Ward 16 has today been assigned to Miss Dyson. I am sorry to leave my patients there, but I could not do what ought to be done in three wards, one ward is enough, all one can attend to faithfully. I have been very tired every day this week, but a nights rest would refresh me for the work of the next day. Went down this evening for some water, and met Steward Fisher in the kitchen, who said that in future our water should be brought for us, he had given a man orders to carry water for all the female nurses. I wish he would send us our wood too.

Sunday [Nov. 20]. I think I may have judged our Chaplain too hastily. He has a Church in the City is here only during a part of the day. This probably accounts for his not attending the prayermeetings. Learned today that Mr. Laittle was a Methodist minister. The Dr. told me today he thought Mr. Haly [Harly] would not live long unless he went home _ asked me to write for his friends to come immediately. Had some conversation with Mr. Apted today. He said he used to swear before he came into the army, he would not say he was entirely free from it now, though he very seldom used profane language. I was surprised to know he ever did. He does not appear like one that would. I asked him if he had christian friends at home, he said he had _ I told him they were praying for the absent one, and asked him if he prayed for him self _ he shook his head and said, not to do any good. I told Jesus was ready to answer his prayers and bless him _ spoke of the enjoyment to be found in religion even in this life _ we all needed it to live and none of us would be willing to die without it. Every thing was uncertain, and the only safe way was always to be prepared for death. I feel a deep interest in his welfare and long to see him a christian. On going into 9 tonight found Mr. Cobb's brother sitting by his bed. he had come to take him home. Hopes to get his furlough and start quite soon, perhaps tomorrow. Parsons I fear will never be any better _ he has not been rational once today when I have been in _ keeps asking whether the boat leaves today _ he says he is going home. 25 men came in this morning to 9. We have now 68 there. The old ward master, a Connecticut man, has just returned from a furlough. While I stood talking with Parker he came up, and I had considerable conversation with him _ he seems to be interested in the men _ to care for them and for their comfort.

Monday 21 Nov. Was talking with one of my patients with whom I often stop and speak today, and he asked what wages we had, he said the women at the Laundry received the same as soldiers used to, he had heard we did not receive so much, and

thought we ought to receive more. Said he "you are doing more good than three men. what do the men care" said he, "whether we get anything to eat or not."

Tuesday [Nov. 22]. This morning on going into the ward found Mr. Joseph Haly [Harly] had failed very much since last night. He drank some tea, but did not eat anything. He seemed to realize that life was ebbing fast _ said he should not live till night. I asked him if was prepared to die _ he said he was _ his trust was in Jesus. I spoke a few words of comfort to him, and then was obliged to leave him to attend to other patients. As soon as I could I returned intending to read to him from the Bible and talk with him, but he was too far gone _ he was unconscious. I stood by him a little while but there was nothing I could do for him, so I went about my other duties. When I again returned, he had ceased to breathe, and they were just preparing to carry him out. I feel sorry I have not talked with him more, upon religious matters. I must try and do more for the spiritual good of those with whom I am brought in contact. With some I can converse, while others I know not how to approach.

Wednesday evening [Nov. 23]. I feel to night that I have not done my duty to the men in my wards. There are but few with whom I have conversed upon religious subjects. I ought to do it. I must do it more _ may God give me wisdom so to speak as to do good. I feel unfit for the work. may help and strength be given me from above. Mr. Parsons was taken worse while I was in the ward to night. Ate a little blackberry, but did not want any thing else _ dropped to sleep while the Ward Master and I stood by him _ he had just told me he thought Parsons was better _ but he trembled all over while we stood by him, and had a very distressed look, _ appeared so strangely we sent for the Dr. Ward Master said he should think he had eaten something that hurt him. I thought of the cluster of grapes I gave him at noon, but I hardly think those hurt him _ he ate some yesterday, said they were nice, and did not appear to hurt him. Hope to find him better in the morning but have my fears.

Thursday 24. Thanksgiving eve. Rose this morning not feeling very well. We had mutton chops for breakfast, but they were not half cooked _ so I made my breakfast of half a slice of bread without butter, and a cup of coffee. Attended to my usual duties in my ward, found Parsons more comfortable _ then went to the laundry for my clothes, and feeling quite miserable on my return lay down till dinner time. Thought I should not eat any thing but finally did eat quite hearty. Had Chicken, mashed potatoes, oysters, dried apple sauce, green apple pie, bread and ole [oleo]. Went into 16 in the afternoon,

spoke with all my old patients _ Apted introduced the subject of religion himself _ spoke of the man who died yesterday there and said it should be a warning to us. The way thus opened I spoke freely to him _ Said he sometimes shuddered when he thought of his past life. Told him the blood of Jesus Christ cleanses all sin. Said he prayed, but his prayers seemed to do no good _ said that perhaps he was not sincere in them, he promised to continue to pray. Had a long talk this evening with Miss Dyson. Think the time spent with her is a benefit to me. The bugle will sound soon and I have no time to write the thoughts of the day.

Saturday evening [Nov. 26]. I felt quite sick all day yesterday _ head ache _ sick at the stomach and quite feverish. Was strongly advised to take medicine, all thought I ought too, but not a bit of medicine did I take. Had I been at home I should have kept perfectly quiet, probably not sat up at all, but I felt here that I must go out to my wards, I lay down as soon as I could get into my room for a little while. Did not eat any thing from Thursday night till ten this morning. When I came from my wards then, I made a cup of green tea, milked and sweetened it well, and ate a cracker with it, and it relished well. This afternoon Mrs. Babb made a cup for herself and me and I took that with crackers, and to night I am feeling very much better, think I shall feel perfectly well by tomorrow. I did not know yesterday but I was going to be sick, I felt so miserably, but God has spared me. I should dread being sick here, it is so noisy. I noticed it yesterday more than ever before. Noise outside from the walks, noise underneath from the kitchen, and noise all over the building. I trust I may never be left to be sick here. Found this morning on going into 9 Mr. Parsons brother with him, he arrived about midnight. will stop he says till there is some change. Brought dried blackberries, blackberry cordial and other things for his brother. I steamed some of the berries and took in to him, but he said he was afraid they would hurt him. Would not eat any supper. Poor man, I fear he may never be well.

Sunday 27 [Nov.]. I read this morning one of my favorite Psalms _ the 91 _ the last we enjoyed with our dear brother before he left home _ left home never to return But though he can never Return to us, we shall go to him.

“Oh yes, we shall meet in a world that is bright,
Where God and Lamb are the glory and light,
Where sorrow is ended, and tears are all dried,
And the love of the faithful no longer is tried.

O ye, who have tasted affliction's strong power,
Remember who governs the desolate hour
And with faith's steady vision keep strong on your way,
Assured that your strength shall be still as your day.

Thus every dear spirit whose conflict is past,
Hath labored and striven in faith to the last,
And if we are faithful, as they whom we love,
"Tho' we miss them below, we shall meet them above."

Since I have been in the hospital and seen so much suffering, I have been more than ever reconciled to my dear brothers death. I can not wish him back in the army.

"Gone, we know not from what suffering,
Fled, we know not from what sin _
O ye gates that open heavenward,
Swing together, shut them in."

I have just been reading Over the River and find in it some beautiful things, which I would like to remember.

Monday 28 Nov. Received a letter to day from the Mother, Sisters, and Brother of Friend A. Weeks, enquiring in regard to the wound in his foot, and also his feelings in the near prospect of death, thanking me for my kindness and also asking for my photograph. What could I say in regard to his last moments. I would not pain a Mothers heart by telling her he felt he was unprepared to die, that I could not do, but I repeated all the particulars of his sickness and death that I could. How their hearts must bleed. His poor wife can hardly bear up under her affliction. Mr. Parsons remains still very low. His brother I thought to night seemed less hopeful. I have but little hope, but I know that God can raise him to health, and my earnest prayer shall go up to him for his recovery. Called to see Mr. A. to day. he has been moved to Ward 2. Found him sitting up in bed, trying to write. Promised to walk down and see me the first time he walked out, but that I fear will be a long time hence.

Thursday [Dec. 1]. Mr. Parsons died this morning just as the bugle sounded. May God comfort the mourning family. His brother gave me dried currants, plums, raspberries, butter, catnip, wormwood, smartweed, and blackberry cordial. I pray God that I may not become hardened by the frequent occurrence of death in our midst. Let it

be a warning to me and to us all, to be also ready, for in such an hour as we know not our summons may come.

Saturday 3 Dec. Miss Howard has been greatly annoyed ever since she has been here by the daily visits of "Topsy," as she is called, in one of her wards to see her brother. She is not considered a respectable woman, but she and the ward Dr. are very thick, so Miss H could only keep quiet and bear patiently her insults. This morning ward master told her Dr. Evans wished her to scour the tin basins in the tank room. She told him she would see Dr. Bontacou [Bontecou] about it. So she went to the Surgeon in Charge and asked him if she was expected to do such work _ he told her no _ the condition of affairs was then stated to him, Miss Topsy's profanity etc. and he sent for one of the patients to come to him and he probably learned all about matters. Bontacou [Bontecou] told Miss H that Evans should be relieved. Harry the brother has been removed to Miss Moore's ward, and Topsy has been forbidden to come onto the grounds except three times a week, and then between the hours of 2 and 5 and she is to speak to no patient in the ward but Harry. Orders have been given in the low diet kitchen to issue no extras to the nurses without an order from the Ward Surgeon. If Dr. Bontacou [Bontecou] has given such an order we must abide by it, but it is very hard not to be able to get a drop of milk, sugar etc. or anything else. There is trouble brewing all around. I wish to do what is right, but it is not easy to know what we should do sometimes. May God direct.

Monday 5 [Dec.]. Had quite a pleasant talk with Francis Folsom this evening. He is quite young _ from Maine, wounded in the leg. He is a pious young man I should think. We were speaking about swearing _ he said he had a brother who had been in the army nearly 3 years. Said before he entered the army he did not swear, but now did a great deal. He used to talk with him about swearing and his brother told him when he had been in the army one year he would swear as much as he and perhaps more. He told him he would not, he did not mean to, and he has kept his word thus far _ he neither swears, drinks, or chews _ three great evils which his sister warned him against before leaving home. Spoke of one of his comrades offering him a glass and trying to get him to drink _ but he would not yield to the tempter. He is a very fine young man, expects to go home this week on a furlough and may possibly be transferred to his own State. A sad affair occurred in ward eleven to night while I was in there. A young man, a very fine, well educated man _ one has been a teacher nine years, had been drinking it was said, and he and the Ward Master came to words, and even to blows, and the young man took out his knife _ others interfered and the affair was stopped _ but probably he and the Ward

Master will both carry the marks of it for some time. I am afraid the Ward Master is not what he ought to be. The old man who has been on Mash and Milk for diet, says there was some brought in this morning. he supposed it was for him, but Ward Master ate it. Another man told me that the Sanitary left two jars of pickles last week, but they were all gone and the patients got none. I never liked him, never felt that he could be trusted, though I saw nothing out of the way, but I begin to think my suspicions were not groundless. Called to see Apted and the German today, found them looking better than when I last saw them, their wounds are doing well.

Wednesday 7 [Dec.]. When I went into 9 this morning, Jacks plate with an egg and piece of butter stood by his bed _ said there was not butter enough to butter half a slice of bread. Told him there was more than most of them got. Dr. Webb came past just then and Jack called to him asked if he could not have some steak _ not till I give it to you said the Dr. and passed on. Soon after Dr. sent for me in Ward Masters room and said he did not wish me to have anything to do with Jack, either to bring him any thing or have any thing to say to him. Said he had been in Hospital on Invalid corps for more than 6 months _ there was nothing the matter with him _ said he was going to keep him in bed till he could get rid of him or kill him. I never liked the man and am glad to know I am not to have any thing to do with him. Dr. then wanted to know how long I had been in hospital _ told him I was three weeks at the Columbian before I came here. Said he was a patient there in '61. Inquired who was now Surgeon in Charge there _ spoke of Mrs. Pomroy as a very excellent person _ asked whether her son was still living and in the Army.

Thursday 8 Dec. Had quite a chat this evening in the ward with Charles Wright, Mr. Lockwood, and one other. I had just taken some gruel to Mr. Lockwood when Wright came up took a pipe and was going to light it. I asked him if he smoked _ told him what a bad habit it was _ and advised him to leave it off. Said he did not smoke much _ told him then it would be the easier for him to leave off. After some little talk about he finally agreed to leave off smoking. He had lighted his match ready to light his pipe but he gave it to someone else. He then confessed that he chewed a good deal, and we had quite a talk about that and I think he will try and leave off that bad habit too, this led on to the subject of temperance and I invited him to join the Division, and he at length said he would be there next Monday evening. I asked him whether he drank _ he said wine sometimes. He is wound dresser in eleven, and a smart little fellow. Said if he could get enough to eat he would not chew. asked if I would cook some sweet potatoes

for him if he would buy them told him yes _ Said he would get some _ Said also he meant to send home for a box Christmas, and I finally agreed to keep it for him in my room, as they are not allowed to keep such things in the Ward, and bring him his eatables as he wanted them. That is the third box I have promised to keep for my boys. Yesterday seven of my boys went home on furloughs of 30 days. Frye had 45. Charles Wright said his Mother married a Haynes for her first husband, and a Seaver for the second but he always went by the name of Wright.

Sunday 11 Dec. This morning had a very pleasant conversation with a man who has lost his voice. Has not spoken loud since last March. He is an Englishman, a very pleasant agreeable man. Told me that he came to this Country 22 years ago, with his parents, brothers and sisters. They were shipwrecked on the way, but their lives were saved. After arriving here his parents went West, but he ran away from them and had never heard from them since, did not expect they were living _ did not know where any of his friends were. He had recently seen his sisters name in a paper and had written to see whether it were his own sister. He would like to be able to go back to his regiment. He enlisted to fight, and did not wish to stay in the hospital. Said he could not have been drafted for he had two motherless children to look after. Our conversation led me to speak of the home above, when he said he had got to be a different man from what he now was to go to that home. Spoke to him of Jesus and his willingness to receive all who will come to him. Said he once enjoyed religion _ he had thought more of these things recently and hoped again to enjoy them. A young man to whom I gave the little book, "The Soldier from home, thanked me, and said if we only followed the advice given in these books we should be better than we now are. Pointed to his Bible said that was a good book, his Mother gave it to him when he left home _ she gave him good advice too. They had family worship at home, and the children were taught what was right. He knew his Mother prayed for him every day. I asked if he prayed for himself, and when he said he had not, I asked if he was willing to live on so, and thus to die _ he said he was not, for he knew what the consequences would be, but he meant to live a different life if he lived to go home, and if he should not be permitted to, he hoped so to live that he might be prepared to go to a better world if called away. I urged him to think of these things, and now to consecrate himself to his Saviour _ said he had thought of these things of late, and he meant to try and be a different man.

Monday 12 [Dec.]. Found a new patient in ward 9 this afternoon. Made tea for him _ that was all he wanted. He had fever _ severe headache, lame and stiff all over _

cords of his neck sore. Went in this evening and took him something to eat _ he ate a little, said it relished well. I offered to bathe his head for him but he said he did not think it would pay for the trouble _ told him it would be no trouble, be glad to do it for him if he would like it done. So I bathed his head and neck rubbing the cords, and he said he felt like a new man _ it relieved him so much _ letters from home yesterday, and one from Mrs. Symmes. Mother had let her have some of my letters to read and she had selected parts of them to be read at the Soldiers' prayermeeting, which they hold once a month. I am quite annoyed by this, and have written home to have no more of my letters made public property in this way. My poor sick old man Mc. Neil went home to day on a furlough. Mrs. Moore was saying in the kitchen a few evenings since when we were busy at the range, that Mr. Guernsey had been talking with her about being good _ said he said he thought she was a professor of religion [a "professor" was an individual who had made an open affirmation of faith or religion] _ asked Briggs if he thought she was, I did not know said he, but I thought if you was you were some like me, you did a good many things you ought not do.

Tuesday 13 [Dec.]. 200 new patients from City Point came in this afternoon. Seven new ones in my wards. We had a case of Small Pox in ward nine. The man has been quite sick for two or three days, eating nothing, but very thirsty, and not able to keep anything on his stomach. I have not said much to the man, for I did not like his looks, [line crossed out and illegible] and after asking him if there was any thing I could do for him, and getting tea for him to drink, I always passed along, for there was nothing I could do for him. He has been in the ward some little time, but has been quite comfortable till this week. When Dr. Marsh passed through this afternoon he said it was Small Pox, and he has been taken to the Small Pox tent. My conscience was a little troubled when I found he had this disease, because I had not shown him more sympathy, but I treated him as I was advised to do by older heads than mine. A Mr. Hallett came in yesterday, sick with Fever. His head was aching severely, to day, and this morning I bathed it rubbed the cords of his neck, the same as last night. He seemed very much afraid of the trouble he was making _ told him it was no trouble _ My Epilepsy man is quite sick to day _ has not taken anything _ I bathed his head for him this morning _ he is a fine looking man, but I think he uses to much tobacco for his good. His breath is very strong.

Wednesday [Dec. 14]. Our prayermeetings are well attended, and very interesting. We have praying soldiers, who wish to go to Heaven, and wish others to go to. I feel that a blessing will descend upon Harewood Hospital. It seems to me the Spirit

of God is even now hovering over this place, and that souls will here soon be born into the kingdom. I know there are some thoughtful souls. Let me be faithful _ I know not what a day may bring forth _ let me then each day and each hour do my duty.

Thursday 15 [Dec.]. Stewart came back from 16 today, the gangrene out of his foot. I read to him this afternoon, "A word in season [season]". He is a very fine boy, a model of patience. When I was coming out of the ward this evening, I asked him about his supper, and he said he could not eat it. bread and tea was sent to him. I asked him what he would like, what would relish. He said no matter about any thing, he did not feel much like eating would not trouble me for any thing to night _ told him it was no trouble _ I would be glad to get him something _ he then said he would like some mush and milk _ I made some and took over to him, he said it was good, what he had been wanting for some time _ ate it all. As I was going into the ward two soldiers stood in the door, and one says to me, "God bless you, you are so attentive to your patients, and you are so young too, not more than sixteen" _ double that and you will come nearer my age said I. By your countenance and your step said he, you cannot be more than 16 I judge. The Swiss boy who has no friends, who had a furlough of 60 days returned today having been gone only 3 weeks. He has been to Massachusetts, but he said it was so cold, and there was so much snow he could not go out much, and was glad to get back. He is always in good spirits. Ward Master Stewart asked me today as we standing by Halletts bed what State I was from, and when I said from Mass. Hallett said, people there would not think much of him. It was Hallett instead of Stewart asked me the question. I asked why not _ he replied that he had always heard that Massachusetts people called the New Yorkers, all blacklegs [gamblers or swindlers]_ he is from New York. Hallett is a very fine man to all appearance _ he is quite sick. I feed him with a spoon mostly, but he can't eat much. Bathed his head and rubbed his neck twice today. The case of Small Pox proves to be measles. A letter yesterday from [name crossed out] yesterday inquiring into a report, the circulation of which was credited to me, I was sorely puzzled to know what to write her, not knowing how much or how little she might have heard. Judging from what she wrote that the affair had been greatly exaggerated to her, I wrote her the truth. 6 men from Ward 9 went to the front to day, as I went into the ward after breakfast 2 of them were just preparing to leave. I did not know before, they were expecting to go to their regiments soon _ told one of them I wished him good success, hoped he would be spared to return to his family _ be prepared for whatever was before him _ he hoped he should _ he felt he was prepared he was not afraid to die. He had a good Captain, Jesus was his Captain, _ his trust was in him. May God bless you said he, as I took his hand and bade

him good bye, probably never again to meet on earth. His home is only 3 or 4 miles from here. His son, a very pretty boy of 12 years was over to see him yesterday, brought him some nice cookies. He showed them to me and asked me to take one, I refused at first, not liking to take them away from him, but he urged me, so I took one and ate it, the first of the kind since I left Massachusetts. A little while after he brought me a couple of postage stamps, saying I suppose you write letters. oh! yes said I _ thinking he wished me to write for him _ but no _ he had more than he should use _ he did not write many letters. I tried to have him keep them, but no he wished me to take them _ so I took them. I little thought then he was so soon to go forth to meet the enemy.

Friday 16 [Dec.]. Commenced reading "The Blue Flag" [Temperance novel by Sarah S. Baker] to Stewart today. The Swiss cripple came and sat on the next bed, and listened to it _ wished to know if I could get him some such book as that to read. Told him I would get him one tomorrow from the library, I read 'till Stewart fell asleep. I then went and spoke with a man lying across the ward _ he spoke of the book, said he had been listening to it and liked it much. When I went to Hallett this evening, found his supper standing by his bed untouched as usual. Said he had been asleep. Found his milk had not been scalded, so I took it to the stove and heated it, and fed him with a spoonful or two of bread and milk, when he said he could not eat it. Then I tried to coax his appetite, mentioning several things to see if there were not something he could relish, but he did not care for any thing, he said, did not want to trouble me, said I had been running all day _ I told him it was no trouble, would be glad to get any thing for him he could eat _ he then said he thought he could eat some toast, so I went to the kitchen and while preparing his supper, one of my men came to me to see if I would get him some tea and toast for a man in 17 who came in today _ 100 sick came I heard _ said he was very low, had eaten nothing for two days. Said he did not know who else to go to _ told him it was all right _ always to come to me if he knew of any sick case _ told him I would go with him tomorrow and see the man. So I gave him what I had prepared for Hallett and prepared again the toast and blackberries which I took to the ward and had the pleasure of seeing Hallett eat nearly all I took to him _ and he seemed to relish it, too. I love this work. I think I was never happier in my life.

Saturday 17 [Dec.]. Another week past _ how swiftly they fly, each bringing us nearer our Eternal home. A new order came out to day in the kitchen _ female nurses are not to interfere with cooking arrangements till the cooks are done using the range. Yesterday an order came to the wards forbidding card playing and smoking in the wards.

Two weeks ago an order was given forbidding the issuing of extras in the kitchen to female nurses, without an order from the ward surgeon. A week after at inspection some of the patients complained of their fare, and Dr. Bontecou sent for Miss Howard to come to head quarters, and she told him just how it was, that we got most of our extras from the Sanitary _ milk we missed most of any thing _ he then gave her an order to get any thing she wished from the kitchen, and the next day an order to issue extras to us all again was issued. Not long since an order came to issue on low diet only bread, butter and tea for breakfast and supper. The butter was very poor and the boys missed their steak, gruels, mushes, etc. This lasted 10 days then fare was given out as before _ so we have some new order coming out almost every day. Stewart is suffering very much to night, with his foot. Fritz who went home on a furlough of 45 days came back to day having been absent only 18 days. His arm was so much worse he had to return _ gangrene in it _ he is suffering severely with it. Last night found a man with very sore throat _ this noon he said he had eaten nothing to day _ I pitied the poor fellow _ and stood and talked with him a little while _ took milk porridge to him, I [line crossed out]. I was quite vexed with myself for showing him any sympathy. To night I sent his supper to him, and when I passed through that part of the ward did not give him a look. I will learn wisdom bye and bye.

Tuesday 20 Dec. Four new patients came in yesterday _ 3 Chronic Diarrhea one Rheumatism. I wrote for one of them to day to his sister. He calls me sister, and is very grateful for all I can do for him. Read a chapter in the Bible to him this morning. I said the print in his testament was not clear and he could only read a little before he could not see at all. I told him I would get him one with coarser print if I had an opportunity. Showed me the picture of his sister and her husband. He has been a professor of religion for several years. Had a very pleasant talk with Ward Master Stewart this evening. We were speaking of the prayermeetings. He said there was no place he enjoyed or felt so much at home in as those meetings. He said he experienced religion when seventeen, but did not make a profession of religion, because he wished to unite with one church and his parents wished him to unite with another. He lost his interest for a time, said he did not enjoy religion now, though he hoped he was a christian. I was very glad to have this free conversation with him, for I thought he was a christian from what I had heard him say, and yet I knew he was not a professor. One of the patients came up and joined in the conversation. He was from Camp Distribution, and said there was quite a revival there. Sometimes 30 or 40 would rise in an evening and ask for the prayers of Gods people. Their meetings he said were very interesting. He joined the Temperance Union while

there, showed me his certificate _ which he was going to send home to his wife as a Christmas present, thinking it would please her better than any thing else. He had been in the habit of drinking, and when he drank he never knew when he had had enough, but he said, he had now promised before God and man never to touch another drop, and in the strength of God he would keep that promise. Mrs. Babb left her room to day for the first time since a week ago last Friday.

Friday [Dec. 23] This is a beautiful, though cold, day, the pleasantest we have had for a long time. Quite a number from the hospital started for the front today. Among the rest one of my boys from Ward 9 a very pleasant fellow, Simon Sickel from Perry Co. Pa. He expected to go yesterday. At noon as I was coming out of the ward, he stood by the door, stopped and spoke with me, gave me his picture, and asked if I had any of mine. I wished I had one for him, but had not. I asked him to write me and he promised to do so after he reached his regiment. To my inquiries he answered very freely _ he felt the importance of religion, but he was not a christian _ he felt that he was not prepared to die. I urged him to make this his first business, that he might be prepared for whatever was before him. When he left today I gave him a coarse and fine comb, as I found he had none, and also gave him the little book "Come to Jesus," bade him good bye, expecting never to meet him again on earth. God grant his name may soon be found written in the Lambs Book of Life [references in the book of Revelation in the Bible]. All my patients seem to be getting better now, unless it is Jimmy Stewart. He is a noble boy and wins the love of every one. He suffers very much, but bears all patiently. I wish the dear boy might get well. I finished reading "The Blue Flag" to him yesterday. Today I met a member of the Christian Commission, and asked him if he had testament coarser print than those we have in the hospital. Said he had and he would be at the Chapel for half an hour, so I went there and got quite a number of books, and this afternoon gave Rich a Testament and my little New York boy "The Soldiers Son Willie." I feel quite an interest in this boy. He is only 16. his own Father is dead, and he has 5 brothers and sisters younger than himself. He and his Mother have supported the family for four or five years _ she by sewing _ he enlisted he says in order to help his Mother support the family _ has sent home every cent of his money to her. She sent him back five dollars one time and told him she would send him ten but he sent word to her not to. Today he told me he had a Father in Law _ but did not think much of Fathers in Law, His Mother was married 2 days before he enlisted.

Sunday 25 [Dec.]. Christmas is past and I do not feel at all satisfied with the day. It has seemed more like a holyday than the Sabbath. Yesterday we prepared a few presents for the boys in the Low diet kitchen. We had a good deal of difficulty in deciding when the presents should be given, but it was finally decided to be after dinner had been given out. I should have enjoyed it had it not been any day but Sunday, but there was too much that was not in keeping with the day. I felt any thing but merry in the morning, my thoughts went back one year and I could not keep back the tears that would come. Found Jimmy Stewart quite weak this morning. His foot got to bleeding last night, and he came near bleeding to death. There were some half dozen surgeons there to him. Dr. Webb came in while I was by him this morning _ told me to give him any thing he wanted to eat _ give him good nourishing food. I read to him a little while at noon. The Low diet patients in the Hospital were presented with a large pyramid cake to day _ from the fair held by Rev. Mr. Halls Congregation. I took to my wards what was assigned them and they seemed to enjoy it. Tommy and Mr. Casy were ordered to their company yesterday, so the present for Tommy was given him before he left. Gerome received his present this morning _ he is very kind indeed to us, but he will occasionally drink too much. We are going to try our best to get him to join the Division.

Tuesday [Dec. 27]. Jimmy's foot bled again to day and he is feeling very weak. I fear he may never get well _ I have been unfaithful to him. I have not talked as much as I ought about his souls welfare _ May God help me to be more faithful in future to all my patients. Soon those with whom I now meet daily, will be beyond my influence, many have already left the wards _ I do wish to do my duty to them _ may strength be given me.

Wednesday [Dec. 28]. Letters from home, saying a box is on the way for me _ dear friends _ how much I would like to see them. An unpleasant affair occurred yesterday, one which I trust may lead me henceforth to put a double guard on my tongue. Mrs. Babb, Miss H. [Howard] and I chanced to meet in a certain place for a minute where some one listened to the conversation, and reported us as saying things we never thought of, about persons whose names were not even mentioned, while I was with them. The other side of the house has been quite cool since then. I am perfectly willing all I said should be published upon the housetops, _ I treat them the same as usual _ so much so that little Mrs. M. thought I had not heard of the trouble.

Thursday [Dec. 29]. 200 men arrived this after noon from Camp Distribution, but none were very sick I think. Received a letter today from Mr. Sickel who left last week. He was at Camp Distribution when he wrote, but hopes soon to join his regiment. Says they have meetings there every evening, and many of the soldiers are becoming soldiers of the cross. He says they are trying to seek him who is able to save, is resolved to seek until he finds _ asks to be remembered in my prayers, and hopes if we meet no more on earth, we may meet in Heaven. I rejoice to know that he is seeking the Saviour. My earnest prayers have ascended for him, perhaps God is blessing him in answer to my prayer. Oh that I were more faithful to those with whom I am daily brought in contact. Had quite a chat with Mr. Guernsey this noon. The more I see of him the less depth I find there is to him. The boys do not like him.

Saturday. 31 Dec. 1864. Had quite a long conversation today with Mr. Colvin. He showed me a letter from his brother in law, informing him that his wife and youngest child had gone to the poor house. I pitied the poor man _ he has bronchitis, has not been able to do duty for a long time, and there is no prospect of his being able in the future, yet he cannot get his discharge _ he is feeling very badly about his family. Henry Osgood showed me a letter last night of quite a different stamp, from his friend Ellen. Gave me a full account of his love affairs. Said he and Ellen corresponded for about a year, then their intercourse was broken off, and he had not heard from her for a long time till recently, he received a letter from her which he answered, and the letter he gave me to read was in answer to his. They are all right now. Mr. Rich received a letter from his sister and her husband, in answer to one I wrote for him, which he showed me to day. he hopes to go home soon on a furlough.

Sunday 1st Jan. 1865 Just one year tonight since Brother John enlisted. How little we knew then what the year had in store for us! We now enter upon another year, and what will it bring to us? I woke last night and my first thought was of John. I pictured him to myself lying on his narrow bed in his tent sick, suffering, among strangers _ then comes to him the consciousness that life is drawing to a close _ he will see his loved ones no more on earth _ the last word is spoken, the last breath drawn _ his eyes are closed then came to my mind the stretcher, the dead house and the body laid away _ but this was too sad a view _ I wiped away the tears, and thought how selfish to wish him here, when he is so pure, so holy _ so happy in Heaven. Not long will our separation be soon we shall cross the river, and join him, he will welcome us as we cross the threshold of Heaven, but will we all be there, our family circle unbroken? May God grant that not one

be missing. Chaplain preached today from the words, "Boast not thyself of tomorrow for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth." Had a pleasant conversation with a man (Polk from Ohio) suffering with rheumatism in ward 11 tonight. One year ago he said he was at home _ then he showed me pictures of his wife and little boy three years old _ we spoke of the changes which the year had brought, the uncertainty of every thing here _ he said he was trying so to live as to be prepared for whatever might come. Showed me his Hymn Book and Soldiers' prayer Book, which he prized highly _ spoke of the peace and comfort he had found in trusting in Jesus. It did me good to talk with him. I left the ward feeling happier than I had felt before today. As I was passing down the ward I stopped to speak with Wright, and near him sat a man who had just come in from his company, and in conversation with him, found he was from Massachusetts. Boston was his home _ he spoke of what Massachusetts had done and was doing for the soldiers. It is always pleasant to find someone from near home. Mr. Adams organized a Bible Class this evening after meeting. It is to meet Wednesday afternoon _ Hebrew is to be studied. I do not like his way of taking up all the time at the evening meetings _ I think it better to have the soldiers take part. Tapps, and the lights must be out.

Wednesday. Jan 4. Frankie's and Silie's birth day [brother John's sons]; how I would like to see them! Last evening Briggs, Rumsey, Miss Howard and I were going to the City, to the Good Samaritan Division, but the storm prevented. Rumsey brought his coat up in the afternoon to have a pocket put in, and made us quite a call. Mr. Rich went home on a furlough Monday. Some things have come to my knowledge since he left which look as though he were not so honest as he might be. When he got his knapsack to leave, he had 2 new pair boots, 2 shirts, 4 pair drawers. Soon after he came here when he was quite sick, he asked me for flannels, saying he had none neither had he money _ so I gave him flanel [flannel] shirt, drawers and also some suspenders. When there was a prospect of his getting his furlough, he wanted gloves, so I got him a pair. Some of the patients told me after he left that he stole a locket from a woman who came in with trinkets to sell, and afterwards sold it to some of the boys. He pretended to be a pious man _ I had some conversation with him upon religious subjects _ he read his Bible every day _ I suppose there are a good many such people in the world, but I do not like to meet with them, it makes me suspicious of every one. The boys some of them think he will never come back. It is supposed he stole a nice knife from one of the patients.

Thursday [Jan. 5]. Miss Terry came yesterday and as she and Mrs. Babb wished to room together, I moved in with Miss Dyson. I was sorry to give up my room, I miss

my window so much. I do not feel at home yet _ my new room seems sort of dismal, but I hope soon to like it. Mc.Donald asked me tonight _ what Ward she was in _ I told him her wards were not yet assigned _ said he, she will not be likely to come back here into her old ward will she? told him I did not know _ said he hoped not, they were all satisfied with the nurse they had now, did not want any change.

Friday [Jan. 6]. Rain, rain, rain, we have a great deal of rainy weather. This is the most dismal day I have seen since I left home. If I had more to do I think I should feel better. I have no disposition to sit down quietly in my room. I ought to write some letters, but I do not feel like it _ wish my box would come. I should like to peep into that. I feel disposed to have a fit of the blues to day, and yet what reason have I to feel so. I must go and sit by some of our suffering soldiers if I do not get over this feeling soon. I will write home but I am afraid I shall not write in very good spirits.

Saturday [Jan. 7]. Last night had a long talk with some of my men in eleven. A man with a slight wound said he had been in the service nearly 4 years, had always been well and this was the first time he had been wounded, he always felt as though he should come out safe. His brother had been in 3 years and had come out safe and well, and his Father whose time was nearly out had never been wounded _ I spoke of the importance of being prepared for the worst, he thought but few of the soldiers were prepared _ another man from Ward 7 sitting beside him, said he thought all soldiers would be saved _ what, no matter how wicked their lives may have been _ yes he said, we did not know what passed between their souls and God in their last moments _ he thought they would have time to prepare _ his friend thought the Bible did not so teach _ they both said they never read their Bibles much _ one formerly had one but lost it. I told them I would give each a Testament if they would read, both said they would like one, and promised to read it. Miller joined in the conversation, said he could not understand with the promises, Ask and ye shall receive, seek and ye shall find, and how it was the multitude of prayers offered up by his friends that he might become a better man were not answered. He said they had not been, he wished they might be. He knew their prayers would not save him _ he had a work to do himself. Acknowledged he did not do as well as he knew how. He is a well educated, polite gentlemanly man, understands the Bible, does nothing out of the way _ the only trouble with him is he neglects the one thing needful. Several others gathered round while we were talking. I gave them as good advice as I could, lifting my heart to God in silent prayer that he would give me help. Today gave Testament to my patient as I had promised, when he told me the men from 7 had gone this afternoon to the

front, or expected to go. I went at once to ward 7 inquired for Mr. Joy, found he was not yet gone, gave him the Testament, with the hope he would read it and follow its teachings, and with the reading of his Testament asked him to commence prayer _ he said he was too wicked to pray. I gave him as good advice as I could, bade him good bye and left the ward. Wrote this afternoon a letter for Mr. Firth _ had a long talk with him he said he once enjoyed religion, but had lost it all. He never prayed now _ it would be sin for him to never read the Bible _ he dared not touch it, he had wept many bitter tears over his past life, tears often came to his eyes as he looked up to the "Silent Comforter" [calendar sheets with Biblical quotes] which hangs over the door of the ward, he seemed very much affected. When I told him he might again enjoy such seasons as he had formerly, he shook his head, said no, he had been too great a sinner, told him Jesus came to save just such sinners as we _ he was ready to receive and forgive him if he did but repent and turn to him. As I left him I asked if he would not read the Bible if I brought him one, he hesitated, but finally said perhaps sometimes he would read a little. I came to my room turned the key, and knelt to seek for him a blessing. About 50 ambulances came in to day _ my wards I think are now full.

Tuesday [Jan. 10]. A box from home arrived Sunday morning. When Briggs returned from the commissary in the morning he said there was a box there for me, but they would not send it without an order, I immediately wrote an order and gave him which he sent over, and my box came with the next load. Briggs opened it and a fine time I had examining the contents. First came the pies, 2 plates broken, one bottle of pickled cabbage was crushed, the glass and cabbage so mixed we did not dare eat it. I took a large mince pie to our table for dinner _ also gave boys in low diet kitchen a pie, plate of cake, and bowl of corn. The loaf of brown bread Briggs steamed for our supper and I gave them part of it, also some butter and cheese. B. said, what shall we ever do to pay you for these good things _ told him I had had my pay many times over before. Mr. Henry said they reminded him very forcibly of home. How much I would like to see the dear ones at home, I dreamed of being there Sunday night. At meeting night before last, 4 rose for prayers, oh, that souls here might be saved.

Thursday [Jan. 12]. Have had headache all day, eaten nothing since morning. I am very much interested in one of my patients who was seven months a prisoner first at Richmond, and afterwards at Andersonville. He fared pretty well while at Richmond, but the last two months he was at Andersonville, the prisoners of whom there were 7000 were allowed only half pint of meal, corn and cob ground together, this they cooked

themselves as best they could, sometimes mixing it with water in their hands and baking or drying it on a hot stone, they were allowed one stick of wood not large a day. They had nothing but water to drink, except sometimes they took part of their cake having baked it hard, and boiled it in water for tea. He had been 18 months a sailor before he enlisted _ has a brother who has been sailor 17 years. His name is Perry _ is from Philadelphia. He mentioned a very touching incident of two brothers who lay down on the ground, they none of them had blankets or shelters, these brothers lay down clasped in each others arms, and in the morning were found in that position, cold and stiff, died from starvation and exposure. Perry himself was nothing but skin and bones when he was exchanged. Sailors were first exchanged, and he passed as a sailor, those who were left were so disheartened after they left, that they died 100 to 900 a day.

Saturday [Jan. 14]. Yesterday noon when I went into the Ward Perry came to me saying he had just received bad news, a letter from his sister saying they thought his Father could not live through the day. He applied immediately for a furlough, but it takes some time to get one always. To day noon he came to me brought me an apple, said he had received a box from home it started Monday, probably before the letter which brought the tidings of his Fathers illness. Had a long chat with Cheehee [?] this evening. He is Irish from Worcester, Mass, he told me of his narrow escape when he was on the railroad, when the bridge gave way, and he was thrown a great distance, one leg fractured the other broken, and his nose broken. We then spoke of his sufferings when in 16. I reminded him that he should be very grateful to God for sparing his life. He said he thought one time he should certainly die, and used to get Miss Dyson to read the testament to him. Told him I hoped he did not neglect it now he was so much better _ no he said he read it _ asked him if he had one, said no. Promised to bring him one tomorrow with which he seemed much pleased _ said he should read it a good deal if he had one of his own _ said he did not pray very often. When I reminded him that now while confined to his bed he had time to think of these things and prepare for a better world, a better time now than he would have when well and engaged in the business of life, he assented to all this, and promised to think of these things _ as I left he reminded not to forget his Testament. Yesterday I was favored with letters _ 10 pages from home, 8 from Cousin Sarah. This has been a very busy week _ yesterday and day before, I had not a minute to sit down in my room. This afternoon I sat long enough to mend Rumsy's coat. I was very much interested yesterday in the adventures of some of my men which they related. One who has reenlisted said he had always been well till this illness. At one time on a long march he found a lad sick, unable to go but little way without stopping.

He kept along with him, took care of him _ and when the lad could go no farther stopped one night and till the nex [next] noon with him, left him then with shelter tent, gave him his blanket, all his hard tack and left promising to send back an ambulance for him when he came to them. He marched on till he became tired and hungry, sat down and read from his Bible, then started on thinking of what he had been reading. Soon he found a bundle lying in the road, which on opening he found to contain a loaf of bread and some dried fishes. He said Providence placed them there on purpose for him, he could but feel it was so, showed me a Bible which he picked up after an engagement said he should always keep it.

Sunday [Jan. 15]. Since my long conversation with Firth a week ago yesterday, I have often noticed him reading his testament. This morning I determined if possible to have another talk with him, and Providence gave me a good opportunity. He told he had read the Testament through since I gave it to him, except Matthew. He commenced with Revelation and read back to Matthew. Sometimes he said he would have to lay the Book down, it made him feel so bad. Twelve years ago he was a minister of the Gospel, and Superintendent of Sabbath School. Now for ten years he has not prayed or attended meeting or read his Bible until within a week. Last Friday he attended the prayermeeting _ but he does not pray _ He fears the day of grace for him is past. I told him the desires he now had, and the tenderness he felt on this subject, were evidence that the Spirit of God was still striving with him _ urged him to pray to begin this holy Sabbath day _ said it was hard to do right _ the cross would be heavy to come out now after his long neglect _ I reminded him of the promise of help if we would but seek it _ I have strong hope that that man will soon again enjoy the blessedness he enjoyed years ago. He is longing for it. I think he will pray and his prayers will be answered.

Evening. One of my Maine boys who has been home on a furlough, brought me a bottle of Maple Syrup, of which I took out to 9 and gave of the boys all a taste with their bread for supper. I enjoy seeing them eat the good things quite as well as I do eating them myself. Yesterday as I was coming out of Ward 11 one of my boys came to me and said Miss Haynes, can I get you to do for me something I can not do for myself _ told him I would be glad to do any thing I could for him. He then handed me an envelope wishing me to copy for him what was inside. I took it home and on opening it, found it to be a love letter to his "Dear Friend Jane." I copied it and he looked well pleased when I returned it to him.

Monday [Jan. 16]. I asked Polk this morning about the lad whom he left alone, sick, when on a march, to whom he gave his blanket and all his provisions, promising to send an ambulance back for him. He said he went back with an ambulance but not being acquainted with the way they took the wrong road and could not find him, but he had heard from him since. He was taken prisoner, has been paroled and is now at Alexandria. 11 boys from ward 11 leave this morning for the front. I met one of them, a young dutchman on the walk this morning, he told me he was going _ told him I hoped he would be spared to return home in safety, but above all hoped he would be prepared for a better world than this if he should be called away. Asked him if he felt prepared for a home above _ he said no, _ gave him a few words of counsel _ he promised to think of these things, I took his hand, bade him good bye, and we parted. Had some conversation with Henry Osgood this morning _ he introduced the subject by speaking of the meetings yesterday. said he thought sometimes he would like to rise and speak, but he had hardly confidence to do it. I encouraged him to speak and told him I hoped we should hear from him next meeting. Said he wrote home to his Father that he was reading his Bible and trying to be a better boy. [line crossed out, referring to someone from Mass.] has just let me into the secret of his wish to go home on a furlough. He had told me before that he was going, as I was congratulating him this morning, he said some would be glad to see him, and some perhaps would not. This led me to mistrust that all was not right, and as he had said so much, I thought perhaps he would like to say more, and determined to give him an opportunity so I said, I do not understand you _ he then told me some things and showed me a letter from a friend of his, a part of it, saying you see by that what the trouble is. Poor man, I pity him. [line crossed out: His wife is unfaithful.] He spoke of his four children. I asked him if she was not kind to them, he said she had neglected them the past summer. He felt the worst for them. His oldest boy eleven years old, had always been a good boy, had a good name, but his Mother says now she can do nothing with him and is going to send him to the Reform School. He is going home unbeknown to his wife and is going to see for himself.

Tuesday 17 Jan. Had another talk with Henry Osgood this evening. He is always ready now to talk upon religious subjects, often introduces them himself. He is trying to live a christian life. Rhode Island man came to me last night saying he had received bad news, his little boy was dead, found dead in the morning. Gave him such words of sympathy and comfort as I could. I had some serious conversation with the boy on the next bed. He seems to be ignorant, probably has never been instructed in religious things. He promised to read the Testament every day if I would give him one, which I told him I

would do tomorrow. Just opposite him in the ward is a young Englishman in whom I am quite interested. He has been in this country ten [years], all his friends he left in the old country. He has seen some hard times since he has been here _ he has been in the service only 4 months has been sick twelve weeks. I took him some rice tonight which he said tasted like home. He says he likes to read a chapter in the Testament every day _ he has always been in the habit of it.

Wednesday [Jan. 18]. 100 new patients today, 14 in my wards _ some very sick. one, Whitcher, said to me as I was feeding him with milk porridge _ it is just like Mother, she is all I have. Another said it is so good. Another as I was feeding him said, are you from Massachusetts, yes, said I, but what made you think I was, I do not know said he, I am from there. Hallett came to me to night, and says, I hope you will be as successful in nursing these new patients as you have been with Jimmie and me. When I came into the hospital, I did not think much of female nurses, but I have altered my mind. I was quite sick when I came here, and my diet was brought to me, but I thought I could not eat any thing till you came to feed me. I did not want any thing to eat, and would not touch it till you came. There was some magic in your presence. It was even as he said _ for several days, 2 weeks I should think, he ate nothing except as I fed him. He belongs to the Invalid Corps. He said he had six months longer to serve, spoke of how he would then enjoy life. I wished him much happiness, and hoped he would not only enjoy this life but so live as to be prepared for a better world than this. Said he always meant to do what was right, though he sometimes failed _ told him morality alone was not sufficient _ he said he was brought up well _ His Father is living, his Mother died when he was two years old _ he then went to live with her sister who also died, and he was then taken by a friend of his Aunt for a few weeks, and finally remained there, made that his home. Visited Apted and Buckfinch to day _ A is doing well, B is failing.

Sunday [Jan. 22]. Friday afternoon one of my new patients from City Point died, the same who asked me if I was from Massachusetts the first evening he was here when I was feeding him. Henry C. Everett of 32 Reg't Mass. from Dedham. He died so easy could scarcely tell when he breathed his last. This morning at 5 another breathed his last _ he was a dutchman and could not speak or understand our language. I could only talk with him through an interpreter. There are two others whom I think can not live long. One of them is a christian _ his trust is in Jesus and he feels that He will do all things well.

Wednesday 25 [Jan.]. Mr. Dibble died this morning. His sufferings are over, and I trust he is with his Saviour. Monday morning he said to me when I first went into the ward, I am going to leave you. I thought the Lord was going to take me, last night. I can not live through this day. He then asked if I would not send my picture to his wife _ he had asked me for it twice before and the nurse said he asked for me in the night wished them to send for me _ told them to ask me to send my picture to his wife _ he was so anxious to have it sent I could not refuse the dying man. He then asked me to tell his wife to take good care of herself _ never to marry unless it was some one who would be kind to her _ never to marry his brother George. Wished his Father to see that his wife got his back pay. He then says, "my trust is all in Jesus. I give myself to him _ He has provided for me a better home in another kingdom. I die happy." A member of the Christian Commission came into both my wards to day, talked, sang and prayed. I was much pleased with him.

Saturday 28 [Jan]. Henry Osgood came to me this morning, spoke of the prayermeeting last evening, and then said of his own accord that he was trying to live a christian life, but he met with a good many trials and temptations. He felt that he was weak, that he needed the help of God and also of his friends asked me to pray for him. I gave him such words of counsel and encouragement as I was able. Wrote two letters for Smith today, also read the Testament to him. He feels that he is forgiven _ his sins washed away in the blood of Jesus, in whom is all his trust. 57 told me to day that his Saviour was with him _ his trials and suffering had been blessings to him _ since he had been sick he had thought of these things as never before. 58 I think can not live. He can not speak so as to be heard to day _ lies very quiet _ I whispered in his ear to put his trust in Jesus. Yesterday visited Edwin Barnes who I learned the night before was in the Gangrene ward. He saw me at Chapel not long ago and recognised me.

Tuesday. Sunday morning while in ward 11 as I turned about after speaking with a patient, what was my surprise to see J C Houghton standing near by. I was delighted to see him, a friend of his, Mr. Antelle from Newton Seminary, who is going to City Point to labor for the Christian Commission, was with him. We sat in the ward and talked for an hour. John Cephas is about returning home. Yesterday while in the Low Diet kitchen cooking fruit who should come in but Elleus Dalton. The orderly was with him helping him find me. I did not recognize him at first. Took him into our mess room as that seems to be the only place we have to receive callers. He is Surgeon in charge at Fort Slocum.

Thursday. Last evening I received a very pleasant surprise. Dr. Webb in behalf of the patients in Ward 9 presented me with a beautiful Bible and Album. It came very unexpected. I shall ever value it very highly, not only as a beautiful present, but as a testament of their regard for me. Dr. Webb says this is the first present that has ever been given to a lady in Harewood Hospital. He was also presented with a beautiful ring, and this evening our Ward Master received a gold pen. How grateful I should be to my Heavenly Father that the lines have fallen to me in so pleasant places. Mrs. Moss has been relieved from Ward 1. Mrs. Babb & Miss Terry discharged I expect I am sorry for them. Miss Howard this morning received from Ward 5 an Album.

Friday. A new order was issued yesterday morning forbidding lady nurses from preparing any extras in the kitchen _ If any are needed an order must be obtained from the Ward surgeon and presented to the Steward of the hall, then sent to the kitchen and prepared by the cooks. I feel as if I had nothing to do. Fortunately I have not many sick patients who require extras. This new order also requires us to be in our wards Sunday morning till after inspection.

Saturday. Yesterday and day before I had the blues. I felt like having a good cry. I felt that regards the new order my patients must suffer for the want of some of the dishes I had been in the habit of preparing for them.

Sunday. When I went into ward 9 after dinner, found two men playing checkers. Said to them I guess you have forgotten what day it is. One replied he did hardly know when Sunday came. Said to them if they would come to the Chapel at 8 they would find out what day it is. Another who was sitting by asked if there was preaching, and on my reply there was and asking if he were going out, he said he would _ I then asked how many more were going _ Osgood said he should go if it was not too cold. As the game of checkers still went on, I said to them I think you would enjoy this game better tomorrow _ one said we must have something to do _ I asked if they had nothing to read. read that book which says Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. When I returned from the upper section of the ward the checker board was out of sight and the men sitting quietly by the stove.

Monday 20 Feb. Kelly has his transfer and leaves today. I cannot help feeling glad to have him go. He has been the most disagreeable patient I have ever had. The Dr.

told him this morning any one would know by his looks he was not so sick as he pretended to be.

Sunday 5 March. Went to the City yesterday to see the Inaugural procession. Wednesday last Miss Dyson and I visited the Senate and House. I have but two very sick patients, and have very little to do. Sometimes get almost blue. If I did not think I should be needed more than I now am, I would soon be on my way home. I find the general feeling among soldiers is that they would not be willing a friend of theirs should enter a hospital as nurse. There have been so many nurses who were not respectable women, that all are watched and suspected. I find that every word and act of ours should be guarded lest we give any occasion to speak evil of us.

Monday [March 6]. It is sad to find so many backsliders [Christian term meaning to lapse morally or in the practice of religion] in our army. Had some conversation with Shatts to day and he confesses having once been interested in serious things, but now has lost it all. He acknowledges that he knows his duty but does it not. Tried to get him to promise to read his Bible, at least a few verses every day. Strunk too told me last week that he was a professor of religion before he entered the army but said he was a backslider. I [word illegible] him to go to Church, said he had three letters he ought to write. As I left him, said to him, do what you think is right what will be for your highest good now and hereafter. He was at Church and has attended prayermeetings regularly since then. Had some conversation with diet-carrier yesterday. Said he was a professor of religion, but after he entered the army he lost all his interest, neglected his Bible and meetings, and used profane language, but since he has been in the hospital, he has returned again to his Saviour, and he now thinks two hours for a prayermeeting is quite too short. Dada told me today that his health was not improving, he was no better than when he first came here, but spiritually he was growing _ said he found his Bible a great comfort. He introduced the subject himself.

Evening. Have listened to an interesting lecture upon temperance, delivered by a lady this evening, but I would but feel that she was out of her place. I do not think it was ever intended that a woman should be a public lecturer. I was much affected by what one of my boys told me of the influence of a few words I spoke to another upon the subject of religion yesterday noon. He said that he told him with tears in his eyes that what I said affected him more than all the preaching he ever heard. He appeared very thoughtful all the afternoon, and refrained from swearing.

Saturday [March 11]. A letter today from Mrs. Dibble. She wishes her husbands effects and also his body sent home. She has heard of his death only through me. If it is the Chaplains duty to inform friends of the death of patients, he is sadly negligent. I must see him both in regard to the effects of Dibble and Barnes. Had a long talk tonight with Shatts. He says he was a praying boy when he came into the army _ now he does not pray, has not read two chapters in the Testament for two months, has once enjoyed religion, knows his duty, but says he does it not. I looked upward for help and talked to him as faithfully as I could. Freeman left for the front today.

Sunday [March 12]. A drop letter today from J.H. Engel, who he is I have not the least idea. One a few days ago from Gibson, and who he can be I can not imagine, though he has often seen and spoken with me. Was in 11 at Inspection this morning, had some conversation with Firth about the Bible. Williams was writing in his Diary, and I asked him to let me see it, and he very kindly gave me the privilege of reading it. He is one to whom I have never said much, and his diary gave me a very pleasing insight into his character. He has a wife and two children _ writes home often, prizes his letters from Maggie, wearies of hospital life, longs and hopes for peace, and trust in his Heavenly Father.

Monday. 13 [March]. Coming home from Chapel last evening had some conversation with Johnson. He said it was the first time he had been to Church since he had joined. I was surprised. Asked him why he never attended, and if he never had any serious thoughts _ he said yes a great many. Before he came into the army he tried hard to live a christian life, but since he had been in the service, temptations had been strong for him. He felt religion was important something we all ought to attend. Urged him to return again to his Saviour and pray for grace and strength to live for God. Had a long talk in 11 with one of the nurses. The same story I so often hear _ enjoyed religion once, but had lost his interest to a great extent. Promised him a Testament. Filder prosed [promised] to try and leave off swearing. Was troubled yesterday by seeing some of my boys playing checkers and dominoes. I never see anything of the kind on Sunday without giving them a gentle reproof. Sheldon asked this morning how I liked the preacher last evening. I did not give him a direct answer for I did not like him at all _ he liked him very much _ he has not been in the habit of attending meeting since he has been here, but says he shall attend in future and try to do his duty. Told me he thought it the duty of females to take part in meeting as much as males, I gave him my reasons for differing with him, and he finally said that perhaps I was right in such a place as this _ it was

different here from country places at home. Tuesday Williams, Boyd, Sabine, Bicknell, Mason and [a blank space has been left in the text] joined the Division last night.

Sunday 19 [March]. One year today since brother John died _ one year in glory for him, but how sadly we have missed him, yet who would dare to call him back even if he could _ not I. The suffering I have seen since I have been in hospital has done much to reconcile me to his death. How many have mourned for friends dying from exposure and starvation in rebel prisons, with no friend near to care for them _ others have lingered weary months of suffering in hospital _ God knew what was best we will not murmur at his dealings, but rather rejoice that our loved one went home, without much suffering. A train of ambulances has just arrived with sick and wounded _ all somebodys friends _ we will care for them as if they were our brother _ over 100 of them.

20. Monday [March]. Ward Master in 9 went home on 20 days furlough to day, also Bicknell.

Tuesday [March 21]. Gregory was put in the Guard House today for refusing to give up his cane. I expect that the Surgeons think he is playing off, but I do not think he is. I have a good deal of sympathy for him. He does not look well _ he told me this morning he was marked for duty.

Wednesday [March 22]. I asked our Surgeon last night what Gregory was put in the Guard House for, and he said for insolence. Stivers told me that some one had written to the President stating Gregorys case, and that they had got the letter at headquarters, said also that Gregory had written a note to Dr. Bontecou asking for a fuller examination. This gives a little clue to the present state of affairs.

Thursday [March 23]. Coffin was sent to his regiment yesterday. I gave him a shirt, paper, envelopes, handkerchief and a dozen stamps. Shatts took his place as Ward Master, but has today been relieved.

Friday [March 24]. 250 sick came in at midnight last night from City Point. Those who came into 9 are all quite sick, 9 of them.

Monday afternoon [March 27]. Have been busy all day till now, attending to diet, distributing papers, getting books from library, writing for Firth, reading Testament to

one man, Cloud with Golden Border to another, feeding one man, bathing the heads for two fever patients.

Wednesday [March 29]. All our patients are doing well except Mr. Augusta, who has Pneumonia. He had not been rational since he has been here. I wrote to his wife today. A letter from Julia this week. Mr. H. offers our school to me, but I shall not accept. I feel that I can not leave here if I am well, not at present. Mother is disappointed that I am not coming home, what ought I to do? for her sake I would be at home, but I think I can do more good here.

Saturday [April 1]. Mr. A no better. I feel an uncommon interest in his case. Oh that he might be spared. Over 100 new patients arrived to day from the front. I have 19.

Monday [April 3]. Over 200 patients arrived yesterday, and more are expected. I have 21. Mr. Augusta almost gone. It seems hard to lie as he has, and no friend near. He has been unconscious for several days _ has not spoken for four days. Afternoon. Mr. A died at 11 1/2. Glorious news today. Richmond is ours, taken by colored troops.

Sund [Sunday] April 9. Inspection for to day is over. Dr. Bontecou asked to day how many chicken diets we had, was told 13. said it was no reason because a man was wounded he should [be on] chicken diet, Dr. Webb told him they could eat nothing else. Surgeon in Charge says they can leave it then. Dr. Webb then says to Ward Master, put every man in the Ward on full diet if every man dies. Webb was mad, and the whole ward pretty well stirred up. I wish the whole world knew just how things are conducted here.

Evening. Dr. Webb came into the ward again and countermanded the order of the morning putting all on full diet. Ten were retained.

Tuesday 11[April] The Sargeant [Sergeant] who is wounded through the lungs but has been quite comfortable, is quite sick to night. I found him with high fever and delirious _ he was well at supper time the boys said. I bathed his head till he felt quite cool. In his delirium he complained of his head, and when I bathed [it] he said that felt good. spoke of it several times. I bathed it till he slept quietly. The Frenchman wounded in the leg who was yesterday put on full diet, said to night he could not eat it _ had eaten scarcely any thing to day. I took him some condensed milk. Many thanks to the kind

friend at home who sent it. I have been very choice of it, only using it when I could get no other.

Wednesday 12 [April]. 200 sick and wounded arrived this afternoon. We got 18.

Thursday [April 13]. My Frenchman looked quite sober to night said he was getting disheartened, something troubles him. I asked if he had bad news, he said not exactly _ did not tell me what his trouble was, but he was put on full diet and he can not eat _ he told the Dr. he could not, and he said he must leave it then. He said that was all the thanks they got for fighting for them. I told him of the interest and sympathy there was for our soldiers throughout the country, and how much had been done for them _ told him all were not selfish and unfeeling. Color Sargeant [Sergeant] told me how they suffered at the time he was wounded, for three days they had nothing to eat, for himself he could not eat so he got along well, but many of them were very hungry all they could get was water, and coming on the boat they took the pumps out and said there was no water, though he said he knew there was. This was not a Hospital boat, they lay on the floor without even a blanket. The one who lay next to him, said he came on a Hospital Boat, and had good accommodations and enough to eat. I can not understand how people can be so unfeeling as they many times are toward our suffering soldiers. Well, there is a day of reckoning coming.

Saturday 15 Apr. A terrible blow has fallen upon our Country. President Lincoln was assassinated last night while at the theatre. He lived long enough to be reinaugurated, to see principle and liberty triumph, and to see the end of the rebellion. Great excitement prevails. One of our Surgeons, Dr. Kern has been arrested and sent to the City for uttering disloyal sentiments.

Sunday [April 16]. Lady nurses were at dinner to day when the Inspectors came into our mess room. The table cloth was not long enough to cover the table by 10 inches, and there were large holes besides. Dr. Bontecou says _ rather of an empty table, not much to eat. Mrs. Mirrick says, we have no eggs to day, referring to the Stewards having them and we not _ Dr. says, that must be an oversight. You must go to Steward Fisher, he is expected to furnish every body with every thing that every body wants.

Sunday 23 [April]. The past week has brought its changes. Monday the Misses Bracket from Boston were added to our corps of nurses, and one was assigned duty in

ward 9 my favorite ward. I was sorry to leave it, would much rather have given up 11, yes, would willingly have given that up, for two wards is too much to attend to. My boys appeared sorry to have me leave.

Sunday 30 [April]. Two of my patients died yesterday. Sg. Wassink a lad of 17, died at 3 AM of consumption. We could not make him believe that he was not to get well, although we told him he could not live. It was sad to see him passing away without a thought for the future. He died as quietly as though he were going to sleep, and a sweet smile rested on his countenance after death. Far different was the death of Dilly who died at 4_30 PM. He had an amputated arm and had suffered very much ever since he came in. For two days he seemed to be dying, and each hour we thought must be his last. He suffered till the last. Poor man where is he now!

Tuesday May 9. Monday morning after Mr. Dilly died his wife came to see him not knowing he was dead. We had written and telegraphed before he died but the dispatch was delayed. Mr. Arnold 179 NY now lies at the point of death. Harris whom we thought a few days since could not live is a little better, and we have some hope of his recovery. I have been several times of late to see some sick men in the tents. one of my old patients came for me first to go and see a sick man in his tent. From what the patients told me I do not think their Dr. interests himself much about them. There are three who ought to have extra diet. I reported them to day to the Officer of the day, who said he would attend to their cases. Orders have been received to discharge all the men in the Hospital except Veterans, and our patients are rejoicing in the prospect of soon going home. 400 sick came in Sunday. There are now 2100 in the Hospital.

Wednesday [May 10]. We were a little stirred this morning by an order from Steward Fisher to move to room No. 5 which is on the mens side of the hall, not liking the arrangement Miss Dyson and I went to Dr. Bontecou, showed him the order, which he read, immediately wrote on the same paper Steward Fisher will make no change in the rooms of the nurses without my permission, signing it with his own name, and telling us to give it to the Steward. We gave it to him and have heard no more about moving.

Thursday [May 11]. Went up to the tents to see some patients this morning, found them improving. As I came out, a man came up to me and asked if I ever went to the tents down by the woods. said there was a very sick man there, told him I would go and see him, so I went immediately to the tent inquired if there was a man there by the

name of Johnson, and soon found him. The Dr. was in the tent, came up to me, said the man had the rheumatism and was almost helpless, and he thought a little homesick too. I talked with the sick man a while, promised him some things he wanted, told him I would come again and see him.

Sunday 14 May. Miss Dix was here Thursday and asked me if I wished to remain here through the year. Told her I would like to but did not think my friends would be willing. She said my duties were to those at home first, if they wished me to return I ought to do so. She would like to have me stay, she respected me and everyone did who knew me, said I had done a great deal of good. Quite a complement coming from her. She said she should discharge this month those who did not wish to remain through the year. Mrs. Parker, who came here six weeks since, left last week, having been the talk of the hospital ever since she has been here. She was married to her Ward Master three weeks ago. The day she left he forged a pass went to the City with her, and is now in the Guard house. Miss Cary who has been in the service ever since the war broke out came here yesterday as a nurse, rooms with us. Miss Dyson leaves this week. Charley Myers friends from the City have visited him the past week several times. Very pleasant people.

Wednesday 17 [May]. Mrs. Moore was discharged yesterday, and Dr. Bontecou told me he was going to discharge all the lady nurses. Miss Cary came here Monday, but after remaining two days decided she would not stay. Steward Fisher has again requested me to leave this room, wished it vacated today as he wished to whitewash and paper as his wife was coming next week. He has finally said I might keep the room till Miss Dyson left. If it were not for a few of my boys I would leave immediately, for their sake I will bear any thing a little while. Ward Master of 10 came to me last night for oranges for his sick men, this morning I took some in for him to distribute, and promised to take in some fruit. Some one from 4 came to me this morning for fruit, gave him what peaches I had.

Sunday [May 21]. Mrs. Dyson left yesterday, Miss Cary is still here. Her stores are in the room Steward intended I should have. He told her I was going into Mrs. Moores room when she left. Also he went to Mrs. Moore to see when she was going to leave, told her I was waiting for her room. Dr. Bontecou told Miss Dix the nurses should not be disturbed in their quarters _ he had not authorised it. This morning Steward knocked at our door, I was in the ward, he asked Miss Cary if she was ready for inspection. She told him she knew nothing about inspection if he wished to inspect he

could come in. he looked about, said he could report the room as in order. She told him any lady that was a lady would know when her room was in order and would keep it in order etc etc. She also told him she had been in hospital ever since the war broke out, and had always been treated as a lady but she saw that they were not so treated here. Last night at taps our light was burning, he called out, lights out, waited a little, walked half the length of the hall, again called lights out, waited a little, came to our door, thumped called lights out, waited a little, found he was not heeded, and went to his room. Our mess and the Stewards is supposed to be the same, to day they had plum pudding, we none, and that is the way things go here. Ladies are nobody.

Sunday 28 May. The past week I witnessed the grand review of our noble army. How many homes will be made happy as these soldiers return to their friends. But for very many it will be a sad return. Their friends will never more return. During the past few days I have felt more than ever before the loss of my dear Brother. My soldier boys are all talking about going home, but my darling Brother will never come. Tears have come to my eyes a good many times the past week as I have thought of him _ can it be we never more shall meet on earth. May God comfort the widow and orphans. Miss Cary and I moved to No. 12 Friday.

Tuesday [May 30]. Day by day our numbers are gradually thinning. 4 of my boys left yesterday. Today Swift and Weaver received their discharges. Yesterday Miss Cary and I went out into the woods to see Shermans troops which are encamped within our grounds. The 14 Corps is here. The woods are full of tents _ it is a delightful place for an encampment. We are going again tomorrow with books, needles, thread etc etc.

Friday 2 June. A good many have received their discharges today, seven of my boys left. Charley Myers among the rest. Marks discharge came but is not able to go, his wound is not sufficiently healed, but he says he is in no hurry, just as lief [?] stay as go. Says it is pleasanter place here than at home. Mr. Williams gave me his and his Brothers address this morning. Below the address was written, "We must part below, yet can meet above." I have 12 new patients most of them diarrhea patients. One said to me yesterday, it was a comfort to have a Lady come and speak to him his wife was the last one he spoke to, and that was six months ago. Took fruit to Ward 13 to night, found a patient with high fever, very delirious all the time. went in after supper and bathed his head with vinegar _ ward master said he would like to have me come in often _ there are a good many chronic diarrhea patients in that ward.

Sunday 18 June. Safe home once more among my friends. Two weeks ago yesterday, Mr. Rumsey, Mrs. Moore, Miss Howard and I visited the Patent Office. The same afternoon wards 9 & 13 were assigned me. The next two days were very warm indeed, and I found a great deal to do in my wards. Our rooms were like ovens. Wednesday I had very high fever, with severe head ache, though I had had head ache all the week. Miss Cary was sick, and Dr. Bulkley visited her twice a day for several days. One evening when he came in he found me quite sick, and advised me to take quinine. I told him I did not like to take medicine, thought I should be better soon, did not think I was going to be sick. He said he should not insist on my taking it. The next morning I was some better. I have not felt well since, had no appetite, concluded the best thing I could do was to hurry home, so I sent a note to Miss Dix saying I would like to go home. Thursday took the 6 PM train for New York at which place we arrived at 5 next morning. Having crossed the Ferry at Jersey City, I took Dodds Express for New Haven Depot at which place we had to wait till 8 before the cars left. While waiting in Depot Mr. Stewart passed through. spoke with him, found he had been quite sick the day before, took a sleeping car the night before, but was feeling better. I had his company as far as Bridgeport. I reached home less fatigued than I expected, thankful to be at home without being sick.

Tuesday 4th July. Another anniversary past. Attended a Celebration at Lancaster with Father & Mother. Mr. Bartol delivered the oration. Took tea at Aunt Marions. How many such days shall we as a family spend together? He who was with us two years ago, will meet with us in bodily presence no more.

Tuesday July 11. Olive, Aunt [name illegible] & Silie have been with us the last week. Mr. Elliot spent the Sabbath with us returned home this morning. Today we sent for Julia and the children to spend the day with us as they were visiting at her Fathers. Caroline and Lizzie also took tea with us, so we had a very pleasant company. One year ago Uncle Silas was with us, two years ago John, who will be missing when another year rolls round? A letter from Mrs. Prier today whose son died in Hospital, also one from Swift. He is in Providence, Foreman at the Marble works. Sergt Miller, he says, is at work in the City.

Thursday 13 [July]. Mrs. Dea. Rowell was buried yesterday. Olive and I took tea with Aunt Marion. Today Olive has gone home, and Aunt and the children are going up

to Uncle Limons. A letter from Mr. Stuart today _ he has been quite sick with Bilious Remit & tent fever since he got home, but is better now.

Saturday. Letter from Sallie today and an urgent invitation to visit her. Also a letter from C. Haynes. His health is very poor, not able to do anything. I fear he never will be able to go on with his studies, never be well again. He feels that he is in Gods school, and is willing to submit to his discipline whatever it may be.

Sunday 23 July. Have today taken a class of boys in the Sabbath School. Am much interested in it and think I shall enjoy it. I shall strive to win the love and confidence of the boys, and to make the time we pass together pleasant for them, so that they will love the Sabbath School. May God bless my labors, my earnest prayer shall be that they may be the Children of God. Mrs. Symes started for England last week. [crossed out: Nellie Prescott also has gone as a pupil] of Prof. Kriesir [?]. Mr. Leavitt is sick _ Mr. Ames preached for us.

30 [July]. Uncle Hope and aunt May came on Friday. Saturday we rode over to Shirley _ took dinner at Capt. Browns. Charles' wife is very low _ consumption. She was so feeble May and I thought we best not go to see her, but Charles wished us to, so we did. She trusts in Jesus, and feels that she can say farewell to all, and go. What a change since we met before. Four years ago I attended her wedding _ we have not met since till yesterday.

Friday 11 Aug. Wednesday last we had a family gathering of Uncles Aunts and Cous [Cousins]. Uncle Lears [?] was not here as he is somewhere in search of their baggage lost coming on. Uncle Artemis & Aunt could not come, Sarah represented their family. All came from Weston. We had a very pleasant time. Aunt Marion rode over but was not able to sit up much of the time. She is quite sick and we feel very anxious about her.

Tuesday 14 Nov. Have been in Roxbury two weeks. Olive was sick and sent for me. Today went in town with Aunt. At Holbrooks a young man asked if my names was Haynes. I did not recognize him, said he was one of my former pupils Hebbard. As soon as he told me his name I remembered him. He has been at Holbrooks three years. A letter from Albert yesterday. He is at Petersburg Va. sick _ has had hemorage of the lungs, and chills & fever _ has been very unfortunate since he has been South. Last

Thursday evening Mrs. Capt. Bigelow and I attended Catholic Church in Boston. Text from the words, "Bring forth therefore fruits meet for repentance [Matthew 3:8]." A queer sermon.

15 [Nov.]. Packed a box for Albert to day. A letter from Mrs. Wells. Helen is coming down Friday.

26 [Nov.]. Letter from Mother yesterday. They are going to Andover the week after Thanksgiving and I think of going this week.

19 Dec. Thanksgiving was a sad day to all here. I came to Andover the Saturday before. They feel Angies death very much. Cousin Will could hardly speak all day Thanksgiving, and all had to try hard to even appear cheerful. Aunt Charlotte and Helen were here. Went to church in the morning. Mr. Merrill preached. It was a snowy day. Friday Sarah and I went to Lawrence. Saturday called on Mrs. Kendall. Monday was a beautiful day. Sarah and I drove over in town to get some school books for Eddie and do a few other errands. Today is the day Father and Mother set to come here. I shall be glad to see them.

Sunday 31 Dec. I came home from Andover the 16th. Christmas or rather Saturday before Christmas we had our family gathering. We numbered 17. Christmas eve Father Mother and I attended the Sunday School Festival at Lancaster. A very pleasant time. Friday afternoon spent at Mr. Houghtons. We were invited to meet Mr. & Mrs. Puffer there. Attended the Division in the evening _ where we had a Christmas tree and a supper. And now the last day of the year has past and soon the New Year will break upon us. My Heavenly Father has been very kind to me during the past year. One year ago I was with the sick and suffering, but strength for my work was given me, and I was spared to return to my home and friends. How thankful I should be for past mercies. Where does this closing year find me! oh for a refreshing from on high that with the New Year my course might be upward.

Friday 23 Feb. 1866. I little thought that one week ago that such a sad week was before me as the past has been. I little thought our darling little Frankie would have passed from earth to Heaven. but so it is, God has taken him. Last week Wednesday Julia went up to Little River leaving the children with me. Silie had a cold, but nothing serious. His cold was in his lungs. Thursday Frankie began to have a cold in his head.

Friday Silie seemed about sick with his cold. They both had a nap after dinner, and when Silie woke he lay for a long time very quiet, and after that sat in my lap till his Mother came and then went home with her. Next morning seemed quite sick. his face would twitch and reminded me of the time when they had spasms before, two years ago. Gave him a warm bath. In the afternoon he was taken with spasms scarcely coming out of one before going into another. These continued 26 hours till Sunday after, when he began to get better and has since that time been gaining, though he does not sit up any now. Frankies cold grew worse. I took him home with me Saturday morning, Silie was so unwell, and he seemed quite lively. Uncle Williams folks were here in the afternoon. We had nuts, and Frankie passed round the plates, but when I told him I was afraid they would make him sick if he ate them, he did not tease. The last of the afternoon he did not seem so well and I held him most of the time – I carried him home and stayed that night with Julia as Silie was so sick. Frankie rested pretty well, waking and asking for water then dropping to sleep again. Sunday morning he wanted me to dress him, but he could not stand long enough to put his clothes on. Seemed very much as Silie had been and in the afternoon was taken in spasms. Dr. Brooks came to Silie Saturday night and also gave Frankie medicine. It was hard to see these dear ones suffer as they did, and as hour after hour these terrible sufferings continued it did not seem possible there [their] frail bodies could endure it. Frankies spasms continued giving him not one minues [minutes] rest until during the night Monday they began to wear off. But he took very little notice, occasionally he would speak, ask for water. We thought he would soon be better as Silie was, but God had differently ordered. Tuesday afternoon we felt there was but little hope for him, and yet I could not help hoping. Mother had been holding him. I took him about half past seven and he lay in my arms till about nine when his Spirit too [took] its flight, and on angels wings he was borne to Heaven, there to meet his dear Papa and Jesus of whom he talked so much. Julia and I watched with Silie that night, and when in the morning he asked for Frankie and we told him he had gone to Heaven to his dear Papa, he said he wanted to go too. They had talked a good deal when they were well about their dear papa, and going to Heaven to see him, and wanted to be good. We know little Frankie is safe, no sin or sorrow will ever trouble him more _ no more suffering for him. he is with his Father. May we who are left so live as to be prepared to meet them when our summons comes. But how we shall miss him. Poor Julia, trouble upon trouble seems to be her portion.

May 1868. It is a long time since I have written here, but death has again entered our circle and I would record. Our dear Charlie has gone. 15 years 10 m'ths, 4 days

numbered his life. Although never so strong as most boys of his age, yet for the last year he had been so well that we were hoping he had outgrown his old troubles. He was in school all winter and appeared to be well. The week after school closed he went to Haverhill for a visit but while there slipped on the ice and hurt his back so he only stopped two nights. He went about three weeks before he died to see Dr. Dow about a humor he had. Dr. told him he must be very careful or he would be sick. There was trouble with his heart. He failed very fast after that. The Dr. came to see him Monday the week before he died ordered a blister. He ordered two others afterwards. They were very sore enough to make a well person sick, and they did him no good. He was so troubled for breath he could not lie down or sit up sat on the side of the bed leaning his head on pillows on the back of a chair. Wednesday his feet began to swell and from that time till Sunday night we could not warm his feet or limbs. At times they pained him very much but he was very patient. Sunday night the water left his heart and his limbs became warm and he could lie in any position _ from that time he was very sleepy he seemed to be completely exhausted. He had had no appetite for a week but now he was hungry. Tuesday morning about half past nine there was a change came over him _ we thought he was going but he revived again. Asked his Father to kiss him bade him good bye, then wished each of the others to kiss him and bade us good bye. After that he lay gasping for breath and at times seemed distressed. He knew Mother at noon. After that he took no notice and at 3 he passed away. April 7, 1868. A severe snow storm was raging at the time. Funeral services Friday when it again stormed terribly. Dear dear boy how we miss him.

Feb. 21. 1872.

The last few weeks have been to me the happiest days I ever knew. Jesus never before seemed so near so precious. I have consecrated myself anew to him, earnestly desiring to be wholly his

Died

- Ward 16 Mr. Smith 7 Nov. 1864
- Ward 9 Mr. Friend Weeks. Of Tyson Furnace Vt. Lock jaw 17 Nov.
- Ward 9 Mr. Parsons. NY of Chronic diarrhea 1 Dec.
- Ward 9 Mr. Joseph Harly of Ephrata, Pa. Chronic diarrhea 22 Nov.
Mr. Henry Everett. Dedham Mass. Chronic Diarrhea 20 Jan. 1865
German. Internal disease 22 Jan.
Mr. James Dibble. Ridgeway. Mich. 25 Jan. Chronic Diarrhea
Mr. ___ Baltimore 29 Jan Chronic Diarrhea
- Ward 11 45 [?] Iowa 5 Feb. Inflammation Lungs
- 9 Samuel Smith Age 19. Williamsburg Pa. 7 Feb. Typhoid Fever
- 9 Charles L. Augusta. Age 31. Co A 1st Maine Monticello Maine
Entered Hospital 23 March. Died 3 Apr. Typhoid Pneumonia
William E. Kneeshern. Age 29. Died Apr. 6 Wounded left arm and side.
Private Co E 3rd NY.
Richard Ashworth. Age 40 of the 4th NY. Died 21 April 10^h AM
Disease Intermittant Fever, followed by Chronic Diarrhea terminating in
Consumption. Englishman. No friends in the Corp [?]
April 29. W. Li. [?] Wassink died at 3 A.M. of Consumption. Age 17.
From western New York.
April 29 _ Dilly amputated arm. 4 – 40 P.M.
May 10 John Arnold 43. Diarrhea, quick consumption 5 P.M.
May 15 Edgar Harris 17. Died at 5 PM Chronic Diarrhea Pa.

[This appears to be a list of the letters that Mary Elizabeth Haynes wrote to patients' family members from Harewood Hospital]

- Nov. 14 Samuel M. Harly. Ephrata. Pa.
15 Mrs. C.L. Williams. New York.
15 Mrs. E. Firth. Troy, N.Y.
17 Handel Webster Tyson Furnace Vt. David Brown. West Norwich
20 Jonas Harly Line Lexington. Bucks Co. Pa.
28 David Brown West Norwich Vt. Mother Sisters & Brother
- Dec. 18 Mrs. E. Firth
Dec. 20 Mrs. Henry Litts. Bloomingrove N.J.
Dec. 29 Mrs. Firth
- Jan. 12 Mrs. Firth.
Jan. 26 Mrs. May L. Dibble Ridgeway Mich.
Jan. 28 Mr. Joseph D. Labar Williamsburg Pa.
Jan. 28 Isaiah Stovrs [?] Ward 11 5th Corps Hospital City Point
- Feb. 4 Mrs. Kelly.
Feb. 24 Mrs. Firth. 34 Ferry Street Troy, N.Y.
Mar. 8 Mrs. Firth.
Mrs. May L. Dibble. Tecumseh Mich.
- Mar. 29 Mrs. Sarah J. Augusta. Monticello Me.
Apr. 3 Mrs. Sarah J. Augusta. Monticello Me.
Apr. 6 Mr. John Middleton Altoona Pa.
Apr. 6 Mrs. Elmira Otty [?]
Apr. 6 Mrs. Amy Williams
Apr. 8 Miss Mary E. Middleton Altoona Blaire Co. Pa.
Apr. 11 Mrs. Amy Williams Turnersville Washington Township Camden Co. N.J.
Apr. 15 Mrs. Elizo Sicker [?] Keelersbay Wyoming Co. Pa.