Diary of Julia Wilbur, 1865

Originals at Haverford College, Quaker and Special Collections
Transcriptions by volunteers at Alexandria Archaeology

The transcribed pages that follow are from the diaries kept by Julia Wilbur, an abolitionist from Rochester, New York, who lived in Alexandria, Virginia, from October 1862 to February 1865. She moved to Washington, DC, where she lived until her death in 1895.

This file contains entries from 1865.

The diaries are in the form of packets of paper that she assembled and dated as she went along, approximately 4 by 7 inches. The diaries go from 1844 to 1873. (She also kept journals, which were smaller, pre-printed, leather-bound booklets, one per year through 1895.)

In a cooperative effort between Haverford and Alexandria Archaeology, pages of the diaries were scanned in Summer 2013 (March 7, 1860, through the early 1870s). Alexandria Archeology volunteers transcribed from March 7, 1860, through July 3, 1866.

Acknowledgments

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Key

Each diary page is one scanned file and was transcribed in Microsoft Word. In order to avoid having more than one thousand individual Word files, they are compiled as follows:

- A PDF of the entire period
- Seven PDFs by year (1860, 1861, 1862, 1863, 1864, 1865, and 1866)

For those wishing to consult the originals, the ID numbers given to different sections by Haverford are footnoted in regular intervals throughout the documents.
Some common things that readers will encounter:

- Dates are centered. Note that Wilbur did not consistently date the entries (i.e., month, date, year) and we have recorded them as she did (e.g., Sunday the 19\textsuperscript{th})

- Many different types of dashes, underlines, and hyphens were used to indicate breaks in thought. For consistency, we have used an em-dash (—) throughout.

- Where she crossed something out or underlined it, we did, too. Spellings as written (e.g., “staid” for “stayed”)

- &c. means “etc.” It was commonly used convention of the time, even appearing in newspaper headlines. “And” is usually represented by an ampersand (&).

- Where multiple transcribers/proofreaders were not able to decipher all or part of a word, we have indicated with [?]. Where Wilbur left a blank space or some other unusual thing, we have inserted an italicized Transcriber’s note.

If you use these files and encounter an error, please let us know so we can correct it in the next iteration.

Wilbur also kept parallel, smaller pocket diaries, the originals of which are at Haverford as well. They were separately transcribed, compiled, and annotated by Paula Whitacre for Alexandria Archeology in 2011-2012, using microfilmed versions in the Local History Collection at the Alexandria Public Library.
Alex. Va. Jan. 1st. 1865

Cold wind. Cleaned up this morning. The misses Chamberlins came & went to church & after dinner F. went with them to 3 hospitals. I have written 2 letters & done but little else. I am not satisfied with myself today. I intend to go to W. with F. to-morrow. Had a New Year’s gift from Aunt Lucy. It consists of 2 pieces of peach pie, a turn-over & a leg of chicken.

Jan. 2d Monday


Called at B. Tabor’s, 467 [Transcriber’s note: Blank left in original]. Then to the Misses Chamberlins, & about 12 we all started for the White House to make a New Years call. We stood at the gate & saw the carriages containing the Foreign Ministers, Members of the Cab. &c with their families. We had a glimpse of some elegant ladies. The ministers were in court costume & gold lace was abundant.

At 12 ½ P.M. the officers of the Army & Navy were admitted. We saw them enter & come out, over 500 of them & there were some noble looking men among them. At 1 the public were admitted. We were in the crowd. & were pushed up the steps of the portico & as far as the door. The breath was almost crushed out of us. At the door the policemen kept the men off at arm’s end & we passed under their arms into the ante room. The marine Band sat a long table. There were 20 or more. & they were dressed in scarlet & gold lace & wore green hats. But we were not allowed to stop here at all. We passed through the red room into the blue room. I shook hands with the President, but hardly saw him. I merely felt his presence. Mrs. Lincoln stood in the middle of the room between 2 gentlemen.

She wore a purple silk trimmed with black velvet. but no one stopped to look, & some did not see even her. We paused a few moments in the East Room & then were pushed out of a window over a platform built for that purpose. It is said that 5000 & 200 persons passed into the House & all shook hands with the President. I should think his arm wd. be lame after it. If I had known how it was I should hardly have gone into that crowd. It don’t pay. I saw a few colored persons. Such had a hard time to get in, but when once in all were treated alike.—

We went to Georgetown & took dinner with sis & Harry. They are expecting C. & Neddy tomorrow. Then F & I went to Mrs. Brown’s to stay all night. This family is nearly white. They are old residents, & Mrs. B.

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1 Until further notation, entries correspond to Haverford scans HC13-26005_161 to HC13-26005_168 in their Folder entitled April 21st 1864 to Jan. 8 1865.
lived at White House when Jackson was Pres. & sewed for Miss Donelson. After this she was in Edw. Livingston’s family. Went to N. Orleans with them & then to France & spent 2 yrs.—

Her daughter Emma is well educated & teaches the public col[d] school in W. I had an interesting visit here.

Tuesday, 3d

Frances went to school & I went to Mrs. Clark’s & staid while Harry & sis went to the Depot to meet C. & Ned. They waited till 2 trains came in, but C. didn’t come & they came back. I left at 2 & went to Dr. Breed’s. Then to see the agents of the New Eng. Friends Asso[n]. They have a house & a sewing school. & have built a store where they sell goods to the Freedmen at cost. & keep wood also to sell at cost & to give away. They are doing a good work.

Then I called at the Hospital, saw Dr. Rapier & C. Douglass &c. A new & better hospital is being built for the colored people.

Went to Dr. B’s for the night. Mr. Hicks, there from N. Y. going to a place near Pt. Lookout to see what can be done for the colored people there.

Wednesday. 4th.

Snow several inches deep this morning, wind blows, & it is cold. & the snow flies, but the sun has shone bright all day. Waited awhile to see Mr. M’Kim, but he did not come—

Then I went to 207 I St. to see the House for teachers &c. Then went to Landing and waited one hour for boat. Great deal of ice in river, got back at 1 P.M. went to dinner.

Then went for rations. Wood came & Lewis sawed it & brought it in. I went to baker’s, & worked some in clothing room. Water pipe burst last night. & things in clothing room have been moved & they are all topsy turvey.—

I have run up & down stairs & am very tired tonight.—Louisa is better.

Jan. 5th. Very bright,

but has not thawed much.—

Men fixed water pipe & bothered me very much, could not wait on folks. Helped Lucinda wash &c.

Cleaned my room, & this evening ironed some. Am quite tired. Have been in the cold & wet & have run up & down stairs all day. Miss Moore called. Mrs. Belden & Mrs. Seaton called.—

30 adults & 30 children draw rations now. Col. Trimble lectures at L. Hall this eve. but I am too tired & too busy to go.—

Jan. 6. Rained all day.

Worked in Clothing room all A.M. Ironed in P.M. & did various chores.
Such terrible weather! Frances has not come. Have only been out to my dinner. Cheerless day. How the poor people & soldiers must suffer.—


Frances came about 9 last evening. Boat did not come back. & she came on train after waiting 3 hours at Depot on Md. Avenue. It rained all day & evening & she was wet & cold & hungry & tired.

This A.M. went for Passes, & to P.O. about 2 P.M. Neddy & Harry came. More than 2 hrs. coming over, so much ice & such high wind. I went with them to Soldier’s Rest, to L’Ouverture & to Grace Ch. Hospitals full of smoke, & tents flapping in the wind.

Nothing pleasant today. I went with them to Magnolia House to dinner & then they took the 3 P.M. train to go back. Sorry they couldn’t stay longer. I wish Neddy could have seen more of Alexandria.

Then I worked at a bonnet; afterwards went to Express Office. Very tedious being out. Barrel came from Hartland for Frances. filled with eatables such as cakes, cooked meat, pickles, dried fruit &c; & drinkables, such as wines &c.

This evening went to the Fair at Lyceum Hall with Frances, Minnie O, Dr. Pettyjohn & Minnie’s Uncle.—

The colored soldiers and others seemed to enjoy themselves mightily. It has been kept open 2 wks. for the benefit of soldiers.

Sunday Jan. 8. 1865

Very bright. Very cold. Cleaned up & went to Friends’ Meeting. It is held in Dr. Janney’s parlor. The meeting house is nearly ready for them. There were 12 persons present, but no minister so we had a silent sitting of one hour. Such quiet was so unusual for me that I became sleepy & very much feared I should be seen nodding.

[Transcriber’s Note: following written in pen at the bottom of page in different pen]

Jan 8-1865

2nd Sunday, continued, 1865

F. went to Christ Ch. & to Hospital & to Colored Meth. in evening.

We took supper with Mrs. Jacobs. Rev. Mr. Leonard & wife present.

Monday 9th. January

Very fine day. Rose early (for us) & went on 8 A.M. train to W. Went on our free pass, obtained through the kindness of Dr. Pettijohn. F. went directly to school, I went to 207 I St. but could do nothing there. Such slow work. House neither cleaned nor finished.

Looks forbidding enough. Nothing pleasant in the vicinity for the eye to rest upon. Filth & dilapidation on all sides. Small lot. Small house. I cannot see the way clear to go there & F. will be disappointed if I do not go.—

Went to G.—Charlotte, Sis & Ned went with me to Mt. Zion Ch. & sat in Frances’ school a little while. The children sang for us. They appeared very well.

2 Until further notation, entries correspond to Haverford scans HC13-26006_001 to HC13-26001_030 in their Folder entitled Jan. 8th 1865 to May 13th 1865.
Jan 9 1865

We went to the Capitol. & into the House a little while. Nothing of interest going on. The scaffolding is removed from the center of the Rotunda. The dome is very grand. Went into the Sup. Court Room. Saw Chief Justice Chase. Looks much older than when he lectured for our society in R.
Went into the Senate Gal. Davis of Ky. was speaking against the Bill for freeing the families of Colored soldiers. “They wd. suffer so much if set free.” After him Reverdy Johnson spoke to the same effect & was tiresome. C. & Sis & Ned left, but I staid & heard Wade make a powerful speech against Slavery & for the President. He was followed by Wilson, author of the Bill, in some very good remarks.
I took 4:30 train for Alex.—Met Miss Evans. The day so fine. Every thing looked lively & people were out in their best clothes. Only one thing occurred to vex me. & that was seeing 3 col’d. men ordered out of the passenger car into the baggage car by a soldier, a guard probably. When F. came over Friday evening, she saw several women ordered into the baggage car.—

Jan. 10th.

Pouring rain all day. Of course C. did not come over. Frances came at 5 o’clock. This A.M. I worked in C. room, &c. This P.M. I made bonnet.

Jan. 11th.

Very fine cold. Frances left on 8 train. I worked some in clothing room, & made a bonnet. Went to Pro. Judge for permit to get alcohol.—Letter from Mrs. Earle. Mrs. Belden here this P.M.—
Gen. Butler has been removed, causes quite a sensation. I wonder if he is to blame for the failure at Wilmington?

Went for wood, bought 1/3 cd. green wood for $4.00, & gave 80 cts. to have it sawed. &c. Worked in Clothing Room nearly all day. Harriet Tubman here.

Waited on people in C. Room. This P.M. went to L’Ouverture with Mrs. Belden & saw Dr. Platt &c. Took books for Library. & called on Mrs. Leonard.
Called at Mr. G’s room to ask for rations for several families. “Oh yes, he will do anything he can, & whenever I know of suffering cases please report them to him.” Mr. Owen does not show as much sympathy as Mr. G. but I see through the latter. He realizes the precariousness of his situation. People begin to suffer for want of food. They are pinched on account of high prices.
Frances came this evening. We have both been vaccinated. She thinks she has been exposed to small pox.
Gov. Pierpont & family have taken board at the Magnolia. He is an enemy of Butler & exults over his removal.

Saturday
Arranged my household affairs as soon as possible & then made over Frances’ velvet bonnet. Went to bakers’ &c.
Miss Chamberlin came & she & F. have been to King St. Hos. About noon Mrs. Coleman & Mr. Dudley came, took dinner with me at Magnolia.— Mrs. J & Louisa & Virginia called this evening. I did a few chores but cannot accomplish much when I have company.

Sunday Jan. 15th. Fine day.
Mrs. C. here. Mr. Joy called this morning. They kept house while I went to Friends Meeting. Silent meeting but more present than last Sunday. Frances & others went to Christ Church.
Mrs. C. & F. went with me to dinner. —8 new people came from Sussex, & gone to barracks.

This evening Mrs. C. & I went to Grantville meeting. Mr. Parker performed. Rev. J. Dudley spoke at some length. Very orthodox. & was followed in the same strain by Rebecca Collins of N.Y. She is called a Friend, but spoke & prayed like a Methodist. Talked of “everlasting fire prepared”, &c, I was so disappointed in the woman! Not one word of practical instruction was given to the people this eve, & there was a crowd present. It is the “blind leading the blind”! Then came the singing & dancing. It was a sad sight. To think that some of these people have been here nearly 3 years & have not outgrown these foolish practices yet. & that white folks still encourage these plantation performances! Oh! It is discouraging, it is vexing.
When we returned from meeting, Dr. Pettijohn informed us that Capt. Ferree was really to supersede Gladwin & an order to that effect had been given by Sec. of War. But I was a little fearful yet. But Cor. R. had heard the order read at Gen. S’s Headquarters. Well, well.
Some unpleasant things have happened today. Oh! Why will people act so?

Monday Jan. 16th. 1865
Ventured to rejoice a little & flung my Flag to the breeze. Mrs. Y. & Miss Collier do not approve my method of manifesting approval; but, whenever the foot of a tyrant is removed from the necks of the oppressed I must be allowed to rejoice in my own way. I have no front window; Miss C. refused to have the Flag suspended from hers. But Mr. Banfield was perfectly willing to have it put out of a window of his room, & it has waved over the front entrance all day.
Frances left early this morn. I made over Mrs. Coleman’s bonnet & she left about 3. Then I went to Old Mill to see sick man.
Then to L’O. Hos. & took some books for Library.—Have new nurse in women’s ward.
Mrs. Martin from Phila. The women who were brought from A. to work there have, to
my great joy, all been discharged. And now women come to work during the day & go
away at night. A great improvement. Dr. Bentley seems to fall in with nearly all my
views.
Dr. P. tells me this evening that Mr. G.’s removal is not so sure after all, & that Gen. S is
exerting himself to have the order countermanded!
Cavalry & infantry have passed through the city today. Mr. Joy has been here this
evening. He wants my Flag, but I do not wish to part with it.
Jan 17.

Worked in clothing room. New folks from Sussex came for things. Went for rations, &
gave them nearly all to Aunt Fanny & Emmaline Walker.

Capt. Ferree came this P.M. but Mr. Gladwin had just left for W. so he was not seen by
the Capt. but the Capt. is coming tomorrow to begin operations, & I would like to have
just one more look at Mr. G. to see how he takes it.
Frances came this evening.
Jan. 18th.

Cold. rose early. F. left on 8 A.M. train. I have been to Grantville school & Sumnerville,
& this P.M. Mrs. Belden went with me to see several families inside stockade. Then to
Barracks & to Hospital & then to Newtown. & to Grace Ch. Hos.—
This evening I have made a bed tick for room at 207 I St. ! Am very tired.
19th.

Very cold. Went to W. on 8 o'clock train. Went to 207 I St. saw Miss Ford & Miss Lane.
Then to see Mr. Mc’Kim. Talked awhile & decided to go to 207 to live.

Called to see Mr. Hunt at San. rooms. Then went to buy a bedstead; paid $6.00. Called at
Dr. B’s & took dinner. Went again to 207 & then to the cars. Got back to Alex. just
before dark. Saw about 40 colored women going to the Pro. Marshal’s. Things have been
stolen from Slough B. Hos. & all those who work there have been arrested.
Very tired tonight.
Jan 20th.

Very cold. Worked in Clothing R. all A.M. After dinner staid at the Magnolia awhile.
Artist took photograph of the House & the boarders were taken with it.—Then I made
several calls.
Frances came this evening, she has just seen Mr. G. — he thinks she put the Flag out. &
is highly offended.—I wish him to know that I did it.
Aunt Lucy said today “There is
only one place where he ought to go, that is to the Rip Raps. All his society is there. He’s
done missionary too long about here now; indeed he is.”

Jan. 21st.

Hail. Snow. Rain, ice & slush.
The worst day to be out that I have known in Alex. Miss Cham’ came from W. & F. went
with her to King St. Hos.—
This P.M. I went to see Mrs. Belden & took my work. The first time I think I have done
so in Alex. Had a nice little visit.

Sunday Jan. 22d. ’65.

Every thing covered with ice. A beautiful sight. Walking very bad.
Frances went to dinner with me. After dinner an artist came to take photograph of the
House. (having spoiled those he took on Thursday.) Such work is not usually done on
Sunday & the Gov. & his family

could not countenance the proceeding, fearing, probably, that it might compromise the
Restored Govt. of Virginia. But all the other boarders will appear in the picture. After it
was over Frances had her doubts about it being exactly orthodox, but it does not disturb
my conscience in the least. And then, I am not surprised at anything that may happen on
the ‘Sacred soil.’—
Letters from Aunt Mary & S. A. Ferris. The former enclosing $5 & the latter $3 for the
use of Freedmen. I have answered both.
Mrs. J & Louisa have been here this evening.—

Jan. 23d.

Rainy. Very bad day. Very icy. Have only been out to my dinner. Wrote letters. Frances
left at 8 this morning.

Jan 24th.

Very cold. Went this morning for wood, had long walk to the different wharves, & wood
yards but could find none. I have enough to last till tomorrow. Dr. P. has none either.
When it is brought in from the country now the price will be very high. What will the
poor people do? I have kept about such a fire today as I see in many of the contrabands
cabins. I sometimes have a realizing sense of their situation.
Slippery walking. Have only been out to my dinner & made two calls. Wrote letters &c.
Have made no progress towards moving. I never felt the cold so sensibly as I do this
winter.
The Smithsonian Institute is on fire this evening. Oh! what a loss. Such a beautiful
building & so many valuable curiosities! I had supposed it to be fire proof.

Jan. 25. Bright & cold.
Went to Grace Ch. Hos. & took some books. Went to L’Ouverture; & sent 75 books there for Mr. Leonard’s school. Improvements are being made there, at the same time things are going on which I disapprove. I wonder if the world will ever come round right? Went to Baptist Church & took some books.

Bought wood at $12 per cd.—

This afternoon went with Mrs. Pierpont & Mrs. Gordon to Grantville School. It appeared very well & things looked pleasant there. The ladies were much interested. Then we went to Castle Thunder. It has once been a nice house but it has been used by the military & now Govt. allows several white families to live in it, rent free. Here are some soldiers’ wives whose husbands have been killed, & some refugees, & some who have no claim on Govt. & yet they all draw rations. I wish all the

liberated slaves were treated as well, some of these seemed to be deserving people & others did not.—

A busy day & I am tired tonight.

Jan 26.—

Very cold. Helped Lucinda wash. In P.M. went out with Mrs. Belden. & then went to Miss Lane’s funeral at Mr. Beckley’s house —Saw funeral procession of Surg. Ivanoff Stanislaus von Willentski of Meth. Ch. Hos. Officers of Hospitals were in uniform & mounted. & there was a procession of ambulances filled with soldiers. Went to Catholic Ch.—Intended to go to King St. Hos. but it was so cold we gave it up.

Brought in my clothes & ironed until 9 o’clock.—very tired.

Jan. 27.

Last night was the coldest of the season. Water froze in my room for the first. Intensely cold this morning. What will the poor people do?

I keep a good fire & yet it is cold. I finished ironing. & about 11 o’clock Robert & Susannah Howland of Cayuga Co. & Rachel Howland of N. Bedford. & 3 others came. Mrs. J. & I went with them to Soldiers Rest & to Hospital (L’O.) They were much interested.—

There are 2000 soldiers at the “Rest”. They are from Tennessee. & belong to the 23rd Corps. Schofield’s Div. The men are from Ohio, Tenn. & Ky.—They have been 4 days coming here & are going to reinforce Sherman. They look as if they had seen hard times. Many of them slept out of doors last night. They seem in good spirits, but their clothes are poor & they are very dirty. The poor fellows!

After dinner I filled a basket with socks, stationery, pins, buttons, pencils & papers, songs &c. Mrs. Belden went with me to the Rest. The Chris. Com. distributed some things, but they do not seem to have a large supply.

It was interesting work. They crowded
around us, & when the crowd became too dense, we wd. ask them to open a way for us a little further on. Every one wanted pins & buttons, & when everything was distributed but the socks, I asked the Col. how I could tell wh. were the most needy. He really did not know; but there was one sick man who he was sure needed a pair & he led the way to him. He was lying on the floor, of course & it was a wonder he was not trampled upon. He was either very sick or asleep, & I entrusted the socks to a comrade who was watching him. The Col. said they nearly all needed socks, & he hoped to draw clothing for them before they left Alex. If I had had 2000 pairs instead of 10 pairs it would have been an easy matter, but some of them took off their old shoes and boots & showed the fragments of what were once socks, & I gave them out very quickly. But few of the Northern people appreciate the suffering of the soldiers.—

They do not see them & of course, do not realize the actual state of things. I feel that I have done a good P.M.’s work.—Frances came about dusk.

Saturday.

Colder than ever. Have not been out much. Too cold. Wrote several letters. Frances has been with Capt. Ferree & Dr. P. to the old buildings on the wharf. Capt. F. is indignant that Gladwin should rent such places to the people, & he says he will see that the most needy ones have rations.

Capt. F. has since been to Gen. Slough & told him what he has seen. The Gen. tells him to correct all abuses & says the people shall have rations.

Serious affray at L’Ouverture last night. Men have been feeling hard towards the surgeons, & a slight occurrence caused an outbreak.

White soldiers were called in, & the colored soldiers cleared them all out, & the doctors too. The white wardmaster & Dr. Platt ran for their lives.—2 col’d sol’s were wounded. I am sorry such an affair has happened for it will strengthen prejudice against them. But I am glad they have a spirit to defend their rights.

Sunday Jan. 29. ’65

Milder. I went to Friends’ Meeting at Meeting House cor. St. Asaph & Wolfe. This is the first time they have met in it since it has been used as a hospital. Government has put it in repair for them, not knowing whether they were legal Quakers or not. Dr. Bentley was there. He came to see what people were there, whether Union or disloyal, & stayed but a short time.

Sam¹ T. Janney of Loudon Co. spoke at some length & made a prayer. He made no allusion to the state of the times
He quoted Geo. Fox, but I could not tell he is orthodox or Hicksite, probably the latter.—
About 50 persons were present. A few men looked like Friends but there were no weighty
looking women Friends. They were mostly young, & some quite fashionable.
Frances went out this A.M. with Dr. P. to see the people.—
Gladwin has not given up his authority in the house yet, & seems to think he will be
reinstated in Office. He dies hard. & is bent, evidently, on making all the trouble he can.

Monday 30th.
Very bright. Thawing. Frances had sick headache all night. Went with her on 8 A.M.
train to W. She went to G. & I went to office of 7th St. cars to find parasol. Did not
succeed, of course. Then went to 207 I St. Could do nothing there. Called at Art Building
& saw Mr. Newton.

Then went to look for a stove for my room. Found none to suit. Walking bad. I became
disgusted with the National Metropolis & left in disgust on the 2 P.M. train. Skaters on
the Potomac, a beautiful sight. —Mrs. Looks[?] went with me to L’O. Hos. Soldiers were
being paid off.
Sergt. Wilson gave us an account of the trouble Friday night. All is quiet. None of them
have been arrested.
Came home. Got dinner. Then went to bakers & now it is night & I feel that I have
accomplished very little today.
Met Gov. Pierpont. He says there is a gentleman here from Accomac that he wishes me to
see. Says Gen. Butler ordered slaves to be hired out to secesh & others, at low wages.
The person making the contract for them receiving $2 for each one, which of course went
into Gen. B’s fund, but it was taken from the wages of the nigger,

Jan. 31st. 1865.

Bright & warmer.—
Spent nearly all A.M. in clothing room. This P.M. went to Miss Laura Lewis’s school.
Then to L’Ouverture with Miss C. The cold weather & the fracas last week have
disarranged things somewhat. Two white women are employed in the linen rooms, & no
one has charge of the women’s ward.
Called at Dea. Webster’s.
F. came this evening.

Wednesday Feb. 1st. 1865.
Warmer. F. & I went for Passes & then went to R.R. office to get them countersigned.
She left at 10 for G. I went to Journal office, & then to Old Mill, & then to 68 Prince St.
for rations, for last time probably. Packed boxes & worked until this evening. I now have
sick head ache.
Rob†. M’Carrick here his evening.
Amendment to Constitution passed the House yesterday. There were great demonstrations of joy, & I was not there to see.

Feb. 2d.

Sent a load of goods to Washington. This P.M. went to Capt. Lee, Q.M. for wagon. I am to have a 4 horse wagon to-morrow.

I have spent most of day in packing Boxes & Trunks.

Mrs. Belden called. Frances came at eve. F. & I went to Magnolia & spent the evening very pleasantly with Gov. Pierpont & wife & Mrs. Gordon. —The Gov. is radical enough. I am much pleased with him. We discussed the Restored Government of Va.; the state of the Country; the condition of the negro, &c. If they are not mistaken then Gen. Butler is a regular [?]. They seem to know all about his career in Norfolk, & it is very damaging to his reputation. They assert that Gen. B. is no friend to the negro nor to the Temperance cause.

It does not seem as if I was about leaving Alex. I have just formed some pleasant acquaintances, & I do not wish to leave them. Then I have good meals at the Magnolia House, better than I have had in Alex. before, & better than I expect to get in W.—But all things considered I think it best to leave. Although Gladwin is to leave, & a regular nuisance is removed, yet with the new arrangements that are to be made it will not be pleasant living in this house. I think I shall part on friendly terms with all the household but Gladwin. But there are many unpleasant things attached to my present way of living which I hope to get rid of by going to W.—I am sorry to leave the colored people, for I am really attached to some of them. One woman declares that “she is done broke if I go away.” [Transcriber’s note: following written in different pen] Feb. 1865

Washington. Friday Feb. 3d 1865.

Fine. Warmer.

Finished packing up, & at 9 A.M. an Army wagon came & into it were put the remainder of my goods & chattels. During over two years residence in Alex. things have somehow accumulated. Capt. Ferree has been very obliging & helped me nail up boxes &c. & sent a corporal yesterday for an escort & also one today. Hardly safe to send goods alone with a strange teamster.

At 10 A.M. I took leave of the household in part: viz. Capt. F., Dr. P., Mr. F., Dr. S., Mrs. J., & Louisa & Virginia, & Miss Collier, & Aunt Mary & Cressy & Ednah. & also Mr. Whipple who had just called to see us. ___ I cleared my feet of the sacred soil, took a seat in the car, but Gladwin haunted us to the last minute, would shake hands & hoped I would have a good time in W., & I hoped he would have a good time wherever he was. I do not wish
ever to see him again. He tells Frances that he intends going to Savannah. That putting
the Flag out as a sign of rejoicing over his removal made him feel worse than anything
else. That Gen. Slough wishes to see my Report, & if there is anything wrong in it he will
make me answer for it. Poor man! I would like to have an interview with the General &
would like to have him read my Report.
When we reached 207 I St., the Army wagon was being unloaded. Thanks to Uncle
Samuel for his assistance in my emigration from Virginia.
We have not done much this P.M. Everything is topsy-turvy. & it will take some
time to get settled. Things look cheerless & forbidding now, but it may be more pleasant
here than I think it will be.—Mrs. Coleman called. I am very tired to night.

Feb. 4th.
I would like to know how many Army wagons have passed here today, & whether it will
be so every day. There is no peace from their constant rumbling. I St. is one of the routes
most in use.
This A.M. it snowed, but the P.M. has been fine.—Carpenter has put up shelves in my
room. (bought stove yesterday & that is put up) Had tick filled with ‘Excelsior’ which
cost (28 lbs.) $3.92. A dear bed, I should have preferred straw but it is difficult to be
obtained.—
Frances has cleaned up clothing room & cleared out kitchen so that it looks a little more
like living. I have worked all day like a heroine & I am about sick to night. I miss the
Magnolia House dinners.
The Sunday occupants of 207 I St. are Miss Moore, 2 Miss Fords, Miss Lane, Mr.
Newton, Frances & myself. Almost too many for so small a house.

First Sunday at 207 I st. Feb. 5th.
Did not rise till 9 o'clock.
Spent nearly all day in cleaning myself. This evening Mr. Newton read an original essay
on Deity. Courtesy obliged me to listen, but I went to sleep once. & he seemed to be
asleep at one time while he was reading. Just now I was not in a mood to enjoy a
metaphysical lecture. It was I confess nearly lost on me.
The streets seem very quiet today.

Monday, Feb. 6th.
Very cold. Frances went to her school. Harry & sis called in P.M. Mrs. Coleman & Mrs.
Smith called in evening. I went out as far as 18th St. to make purchases. Spent most of the
day in fixing up my room. It looks quite cozy now, But it is in reality so open, the house
being so poorly built, that it can hardly be made comfortable in very cold weather.

Tuesday 7th. Tempestuous.
Snow, hail, rain, Oh! The sunny South!
Frances came from G. about 2. Her schoolroom is so uncomfortable that she could stay no longer. She has a bad cold, seems to be almost sick. I have only been out for bread & oil. Spent nearly all day in Clothing room sorting over & arranging my clothing. Have things nearly all straitened up now. Box came from Ch. Soc. Phil yesterday.—Letter from J. Cornell who has sent box valued at $200.

Too bad to go among the people today & how they must suffer, in this wet storm. Our room is comfortable this evening. I wish everybody had so good a place.
Have read in the Phila. Inq. that Col. DeKorponay is to have command of a Regt. in Gen. Hancock’s new Corps. I wonder if he is the same drunken scamp that he was a year & a half ago?—

Feb. 8th.
Bright. Streets all slush. Walking terrible. Did housework all A.M. Then went to Mrs. Breed’s. Then, with Meena, went to E. Brown’s school east of Capitol. Came back with wet feet. Didn’t pay.
Letter from Ruth Ann enclosing $4 for Freedmen. Letter from Ella.
Box came from Mendon.

9th. Very cold.
Went to 7th St. to P. Office & Chronicle Of. & looked for matting &c. Sewed a little.
Letters from Mrs. Barnes & Cousin Abbie H. Mrs. Colman took supper with us. A call from Mrs. Clark of Detroit. Fighting near Petersburg. We suffered considerable loss.—

10th. Very cold morning.
Things pretty much settled now.
Wrote in evening.

Feb. 11th.
3Bright. Warmer. Went to Alex. on 10 A.M. train. Called at cor. W. &W. sts. Saw Capt. F. Dr. P. Miss C. Mrs. J. & Louisa. About 150 people get rations now & wood also & rents are to be stopped in the old buildings until they are repainted & made comfortable.
Bought two tubs & 2 tumblers, & a quart of milk (15 cts). Called on Mrs. Pierpont and dined at Magnolia House. Saw Mrs. Dewell[?] & Mr. B. &c. Dinner not quite as good as usual, still I enjoyed it.
The troops that have been in the S. West seem all to be coming this way. The streets & cars in W. & alex. are alive with soldiers. I have seen a vast number of shoulder straps today—This war is truly a big thing.
I am told that the white hospitals are to be broken up in Alex. & only the colored (L’Ouverture) will remain.

3 Until further notation, entries correspond to Haverford scans HC13-26006_031 to HC13-26006_153 in their Folder entitled Jan. 8th 1865 to May 13th 1865.
I came back on 3 P.M. train—
Mrs. Clark has been here. & Mrs. & Mr. Fish—

Sunday Feb. 12.
Cold. Windy. Sis spent the day with us. read a little &c. In evening we all, but Miss Moore went to Capitol to a meeting of American Union Aso” Commission. Gov.Tennison of Ohio presided. Dr. J.P. Thompson & Col. Taylor, speakers. Others spoke but it being nearly 10 we came away as did nearly half of the large audience. Worth going there to see the Capitol by gaslight. Object of this Com. is to aid white refugees. Very cold this evening. came back to 17th. St. on new R.R.—

Monday 13th. 1865
Coldest day yet. Every thing frozen up this morning. I am tired of cold weather. At 11°clock went to Capitol to hear discussion of Freedman’s Bill. Sumner presented it, & talked a little upon it. But there were constant inter-

ruptions &, he said laughingly that he wd. like a vote upon it if Garrit Davis wd. allow it. Sumner said that the “men appointed to take charge of Freedman’s affairs should be humane men, men able to resist blandishments & bribes”.
At 1 P.M. it was put over till tomorrow, I was so vexed, for I had put myself out of the way to go to day, & cannot go tomorrow. Went into the House a little while, cannot tell at this distance what was going on. Met Mrs. Belden & Mr. Baker. We went into Clark Mills’ Studio. Two artists, his son & Miss Reams were modelling, one the bust of a Senator & the other a female head. I never saw any work of the kind before, but I was more interested in the two artists than in the models of wh. there were many. They are remarkable looking persons, artistic looking I suppose. I mean to go again. There are 2 new pictures in the

Rotunda. A full length picture of Gen. Grant, & a picture of the battle of Lake Erie, when Perry is going in a boat from one vessel to the other. The men in the boat have their heads bound up having been wounded, & the whole is an exciting scene. By Powell of Ohio, it is on exhibition.

Tuesday 14th.
Bright, weather moderated.—Martha washed for us. I attended to it & helped her, & it took nearly all day to clean up, &c. Ironed some this evening & then was so tired I am almost sick. Can do nothing more.

Wednesday 15th. icy in the morning.
Pouring rain all day long; but after I finished ironing I fixed myself, that is, put on waterproof & bonnet cover, took my old umbrella & went to Capitol to see the funeral of Sen. T.H. Hicks, Ex. Gov. of Md.—The galleries were filled with spectators. The floor, every foot of it, was filled with Senators, Members of House,
U.S. judges, Knights Templars, Clerks in the Dept of Md., &c. The pallbearers wore white scarfs. The band played a dirge while the procession was coming in. Rev. Dr. M. Moody, Grand Prelate of the Encampment of the U.S. read the ceremonies of the order & the Templars made responses, Chap. Bowman of the Senate made the prayer, Rev. Dr. Nadal delivered the discourse, the President was accompanied by Seward & Dennison & Atty. Gen Speed. I had never really seen Seward before. Lincoln sunk down in his chair all in a heap, that is, in as small a compass as such a long man can contract himself, & looked quite ordinary as any other man. The scene was very impressive, the quiet was so unlike what we usually see there.—Sen H. was very much respected in Md. & by Union people elsewhere, for it was he that saved Md. from secession.

Frances did not come till late.

Thursday 16th Feb.

Unfortunate day for me.

Cleaned up my room, then put everything to rights in clothing room & made some changes. Had been to take some things up to the room over the kitchen & was coming down stairs, had not got so near the bottom as I thought & had & stepped off two steps, falling of course, & doubling my foot in such a way as nearly to break it. It made me sick for a short time, then I came up stairs, & wrapped it in cloths wet in cold water & sat still till F. came. I cannot walk on it at all. I am so sorry, I hardly know how bad it is yet, but I shall be laid up several days at least; & I want to do so much now, go out so much. Had just got ready to make a business of visiting the people. And now more work will come upon Frances.

She will have to leave her school at once,

She came home very tired to night, & has been this evening to a meeting of the Asso of Relief of Freedman at Old S. Church,

Mr. M°Kim has been here this evening. Staid but a short time. I wish he would not always be in such a hurry.

Friday 17th.

Very bad weather. F. went to school. She fixed me in the reception room to receive calls, leaving the front door unlocked, & whenever there was a knock, I would call loudly, “Come, Come in, open the door”, &c. Mrs. Holt called & a few others.—I managed to keep the fire agoing & read The “Schonburg Colta Family”. This is a fresh, original book, representing life in the time of Martin Luther. He died in 1522. —This morning Mr. M°Kim & Mr. Cope came upstairs an hour or so. Mr. K. says he wishes me to be matron of this house. I do not know how to do it or to be it.
I had supposed this was to be Frances’ position. Well I hope we shall get regulated after awhile
My foot is not so bad today as I feared it would be, but I cannot bear my weight on it all.

Saturday 18th. Feb.
Bright. Walking dreadful, so they say. I have not been out to enjoy it. Frances went to Mrs. Lincoln’s reception this P.M. I had intended to go, but have not left my little 7 by 9 room today. My foot is badly swelled but it feels no worse, I am using Arnica now. I hope I shall not grow too impatient to get well but it is trying to be shut up so. I have written a little.
Frances is away this evening. 268 weeks since my darling Freda was taken away. I do not realize that I am so far from her. Do not realize that I am in Washington, D.C.

Sunday Feb. 19th, 1865
Bright, but very muddy. Frances has been to Alex. Boats succeeded in pushing through ice today. Trains do not run. Draw of Long Bridge is broken & yesterday several cars went down, also a poodle dog. His cries reached the ears of those above & supposing it was a man, an odd fellow hailed him, no answering sign. Then a Free mason was sent for & gave the sign of distress, but doggy did not recognize the craft, at last they succeeded in getting down to his puppy ship, & brought him up triumphantly. No persons were hurt. It was a wood train. F. did not get back till 6 P.M. Rather a long day for me, with little to eat or to do. I slept some, wrote 4 letters & did a few other chores. Sherman’s army has taken Columbia. He goes triumphantly through S.C.

20th. Bright.
Frances has been to her school & taken leave of it today; & I am glad.

I have spent the day in the Reception room, have written 3 letters, & told people to ‘come in’ when they knocked. They generally did so, but most of them left the door ajar, so I had to get up after all to shut it. It was right smart provoking. 100 guns were fired this morning, we hope it is for the evacuation of Charleston. My foot is better.

Feb. 21st.
Bright. Frances has been out to see the people. I have been in my sitting room & sewed a little. Firing this morning for the evacuation of Charleston. The firing yesterday was for the capture of Columbia. My foot is getting better.

Feb. 22, 1865
I have sewed a little. About noon Mrs. Jacobs & Louisa came. Then Frances & Mrs. Coleman went with them to the

1865 Transcribed Diary of Julia Wilbur (May 2015)
Senate & heard the Freedman’s Bill discussed. Report was not adopted. 
Came back & after supper they went out to see the illumination. The Capitol. & all the 
public buildings were beautiful, especially the War Dept. but I saw none of it.— 
At noon guns were fired from all the forts, the Navy Yd. Arsenal, &c. such a thunderting 
roar! I could not work I could only think, & it was the first time I ever enjoyed such a 
demonstration. It was in honor of the day partly, but more particularly for joy over recent 
events, the evacuation of Columbia & Charleston, I think it must have sounded like the 
roar of battle. 

Feb. 23d
Foot is gaining. Rain all day.—Between 12 & 2 F. & I waited on people, gave a large 
number of garments to women & children. 

Mrs. Jacobs & Louisa staid with us last night. They left about 10 this A.M. Capt. Ferree 
is doing well for the colored people in Alex. & is kind to Mrs. J. & Louise & the teachers. 
Miss Evans called yesterday, & Miss Kelley. 

Feb. 24. 
Bright. Frances has been out nearly all day. I have attended to the calls here, given tickets 
for wood, soup, &c. 
Firing at noon. Wilmington is taken. 

Feb. 25. Saturday. 
Rainy day. Pours this evening. 
I have sewed some. Frances has only been to the baker’s. I ventured out this P.M. & with 
Miss Moore went to the Reception. Sojourner Truth went with Capt. Carse, but they, that 
is the policeman wd. not allow her to go in to see the President. When I went in she was 
sitting in the Anteroom waiting for the Capt. to come out. When I said it was too bad, she 
said “never mind honey. I don’t mind it.” It did not occur to me until too late that I should 
have gone directly in & told the President. I would like to know what he wd. have said. I 
cannot think it was done by his orders.—The Pres. looked better than usual, & Mrs. L. 
looked, not half as well as when I have seen her heretofore. The gas was lighted in the 
Reception Room. It was a brilliant scene. The most elegantly dressed ladies that I ever 
saw were there. Harriet Lane was there. Such velvets & silks & laces & shawls, & the 
white lace apologies for bonnets! Well, these were worth going to see. Mrs. Lincoln wore 
a lavender silk trimmed with a darker shade, head dress of lace, white velvet, & purple 
flowers, necklace &c, &c. The Marine Band was there & played in the E. Room. They 
wear scarlet coats, & look like monkies more than any thing else. 

There was an abundance of flowers. The perfume of azalias filled every room. It was an 
enchanting place. We went into the Conservatory too. How nice it must be to live in such
a beautiful place! What a contrast to the streets without. The mud is dreadful. & the rain poured. My lame foot has endured it very well. I do hope I can continue to go out now. I saw Mr. Sewell, Mr. Gordon & Capt. Spear from Alex. I should think Lincoln & his wife would get weary of such performances.


Very fine, except the mud, warm.

Had a regular cleaning up. In evening went to Capitol, meeting of Na'l. Freedmen’s Relief Ass’n, of NY, in Hall of Reps. Chief Justice Chase presided, & made opening remarks. Rev. H. H. Garnett prayed, his choir sung “My Country tis of thee”. C.C. Leigh read object of Ass’n, &c. Then Hon. Fred Tompkins of the

London Bar made a speech which was worth listening to. Masses of the Eng. people in favor of the North. Beecher did great good in Eng. Then Theo Tilton spoke & every sentence was interesting, he said some of the very best things. The audience was delighted & the applause was frequent & hearty. He is not only an orator but he is sensible, eloquent, earnest, grand.—The choir sung a John Brown song, the audience joining in the chorus. It was a triumph a success, a glorious meeting, considering the place, the time the object. the speakers & all things else. Both floor & galleries were crowded. A goodly number of colored people were present. I was on the floor and sat in the seat of Mr. Morris, Frances piled up some books for a seat, Mrs. Swisshelm sat on a step, bonnet off, & in raptures. Mrs. Jacobs, Louisa & Virginia were there. —Cars crowded, a collision, got back at 11. Well paid for riding on platform.

Feb. 27.

I attended to washing & in evening ironed some. Miss Collier called. Have not accomplished much today. Martha is so slow she vexes me.

Feb. 28.

Attended to cleaning clothing room. Great many calls from people. Barrel came from Worcester, Mrs. Fish here this evening. Harry & Mary Julia here this eve. They have moved.

I have been as far as 7th. st. & made some purchases. Not easy to walk yet, but my foot is much better.

March 1st.

Did various things indoors. Mr. & Mrs. Earle have been here, Frances has been out nearly all day. Mr. M'Kim proposes to Mr. Newton to have an Intelligence Office here. I shall object decidedly, enough to do now.

March 2d. Rain all day.

Waited on people & gave out clothing nearly all day; tired enough to night spent entire evening in posting my books.

March 3d. 1865. evening.
Rain in A.M.—Cloudy P.M.
About 10 ½ Frances & I went to the Senate & staid till 4 P.M. & got very tired. Douglass was in the Gallery. & I saw Tilton & Anna Dickinson too. Great deal of business done today, good deal of confusion debate on [Transcriber’s note: Blank space left]
Grimes, Sumner, Wade, Conners &c. Great many strangers in town F. went to Mrs. Coleman’s & I came home. Girls all gone to hear F. Douglass lecture. Mr. Pettyjohn here, & F. has gone with him to the lecture. When they come back we intend to go to the Capitol & be present when Congress adjourns which will be some time to night.—

Washington March 4, 1865
Saturday morning. raining. Frances, Miss Ford, Mr. P. & myself went to the Senate about 11 o’clock last night. There were others besides us intended to stay till the session closed. But when 2 o’clock came I was tired enough to leave. The papers say the session was continued till 5 o’clock. We heard a debate on ‘arbitrary arrests’ & some excited speeches by Conness, Lane of Ind. Johnson &c.—several appropriation bills were passed. A great many were brought in from the House to be signed by the Vice President. Mr. Foote was in the chair.
M’Dougal slept all the while we were there, Chas. Sumner at last stopped his work[?], which is very unusual for him, Some of the Senators were absent, others walked the floor to keep themselves awake, We think we shall not be able to see much to day. But we must go out & see what we shall see.

Washington, D.C.
Inauguration Day.
And a grand day it has been too. The morning was very unpromising, drizzly, muddy. & we feared there would be nothing much to be seen. About 10 A.M. Frances & I went in quest of something worth seeing. Went in cars to Capitol. A stream of humanity was setting in that direction. We prospected awhile & then took a stand on the corner of the steps of the Portico of the Senate wing. Only those who had passes cd. enter the building. & all had to go in through this portico. We were directly behind a file of soldiers & felt very safe. but now the rain began in earnest. still we did not quit our place, well knowing if we gave up that place we could not get it again. The favored ones came in carriages, Mrs. Lincoln & other distinguished persons alighted at the front steps of the portico an open space being kept there, others left their carriages at another place & had to push through the crowd on the steps.—
Three hours we stood there before the procession came. & saw the crowd assemble.
All at once appeared on the scene about 50 boys of various sizes. Fair specimens of ragged contrabands, mounted on horses as dilapidated as themselves. Both horses & riders bespattered with mud. This cavalcade was from Geisboro. & was the comical part of the Inauguration ceremonies, one boy was dressed in a bag drawn round the neck & holes for his arms.
The marshals made quite a show. There was a Co. of 16th. N.Y. Cav. & a section of 4th. U.S. Artillery, & a band, & a brigade of Vet. R. Corps, a Temple of Liberty Car, authorities of W. Several clubs, a Monitor, 6th. Pa. Band. Eastman’s College Band in gay & splendid uniform,

Then the Firemen of W. & Phila, & John Burns the hero of Gettysburg. Oh; it was a crowd worth seeing & such good order too. People of all ages, sexes & colors, regardless of mud filled all the space in front of Cap. except a passage kept open for the procession. The Vice Pres. took the oath in the Senate Chamber, which was crowded. After various proceedings there they came out on to the main portico. A platform was built on the steps & when the President appeared there was great cheering. His escort was very brilliant & imposing. There was the Cabinet & Foreign Minister in court dresses, & elegantly dressed ladies.

Chief Justice Chase administered the oath of office. & then the President addressed the vast throng. I heard two sentences, “The progress of our arms” & “with high hopes for the future”. The inaugural was short, & there was cheering several times.

Just as the procession was forming there were signs of fair weather. & just before the Pres. spoke the sun shone brilliantly. & when he had finished not a cloud was to be seen. The day seemed typical of the events of the last 4 years. —Then Venus was to be seen. The star of peace, but I did not see it. —

At the close of the reading the crowd cheered, the Pres. bowed & withdrew & the crowd began to disperse. From our place still higher up the steps than at first, we saw the procession reform & saw all the notables come out & get into carriages. The Pres. with ‘Tad’ his son & two gentlemen. Then the carriage of Mrs. Lincoln, Sen. Anthony of R.I. was with her, then the carriage of Rob L. & then the Foreign Ministers. We had a fair and deliberate view of them all, for there was more or less delay with

them all, I never saw so much gold lace before, & elegant dresses. Then came in the procession Marines from the Navy Yd. & Band. A battalion of 43th. Regt. U.S. Col. Troops from Camp Casey. & the Col. Odd fellows with banner & several other Bands. The procession went to the President’s House. & we went out on the western balcony & looked down Pa. Av. It was a fine sight. After awhile the cars began to run & there was a long line of them. we took our seats in one, but they progressed very slowly & we had a good chance to see all that was on the Avenue, we met the procession returning from the White House. The sidewalks were covered with a moving mass of all kinds of people. The city has been thronged for a few days past with strangers. Hotels full. Dreadful weather for several days past. I am so glad that this P.M. has been fine.
It has been a great occasion; worth seeing & worth remembering. I cannot describe it & will not try to do so.—When contrasted with the Inauguration 4 yrs. ago, this has been a grand triumph.

There was a public reception at the President’s this evening. I wanted to go, but thought better of it & came back. Fearing the crowd would be too uncomfortable & I had some regard for my lame foot.

Sunday, Mar. 5th,
I did not rise very early & after breakfast went to bed again. I was completely used up, exhausted.
I had a thorough cleaning up & felt better. Mrs. J. & Louisa & Virginia & Mary called this P.M.
This evening Miss Moore & I went to Garnett’s Church to hear Douglass.

He took a text from the Inaugural viz; ‘Yet if God wills that it continue until all the wealth piled by the bondman’s 200 yrs. & 50 yrs. of unrequited toil shall be sunk, & until every drop of blood drawn with the lash shall be paid by another drawn with the sword, as was said 3000 yrs. ago, so still it must be said, “The judgments of the Lord are true & righteous altogether”. Douglass did himself justice this evening, & that is all I can say. Garnett made some good remarks. Douglass & a party of his col’d friends went to the reception last evening. The policemen tried to prevent his going in, but the crowd pushed him in, & when he was in the anteroom a police man told him that his orders were to admit no colored persons. While they were parleying, a gentleman comes & says “The Pres. wishes Mr. D. to come in.” Then it was all right of course. Lincoln grasped D’s hand in both his own & said “Mr. D. I am glad to see you.—I saw you to day in the crowd. I think as much of your opinion as that of any other man’s. What do you think of my Inaugural? D. replied “I think it a holy thing.” Mr. L. would have detained him longer, but D. thought this wd. be unjust to the crowd that was waiting. But as even as it was seen & known how cordially the Pres. received him, D. was the observed of all observers, & many were ready to shake hands with him. I am glad he went there. & it is well that I did not persist in going into such a crowd.

When it was mentioned this eve that a bill had been passed asserting the right of colored persons to ride in all the cars, Harriet Tubman rose & said “They tried to keep me out tonight when I came from G, but I would’nt go out”. There was a very fine audience this eve. Some white people, & some
black, & of all shades between.—

I am glad that so many have had an opportunity to see & hear Douglass. Did not get till 11.

Monday
Went to P. office, &c. Four bbls. from Worcester & box. I unpacked some of them & F. & I waited on people most of the day. A great number have been here & we have given out 165 pieces, this has been a hard day’s work. Sis was here this P.M.

Tuesday.
Fr. has been out nearly all day & came back very tired. I have attended to calls & done various other things. Rested awhile & then called on Mrs. Earle at Willard’s. Then called at Dr. Breed’s, & then went to the Festival in Garnett’s Church. A crowd there & many very nice looking people, the Col’d. Knights Templars were present. We are so tired to night, indeed we are tired almost every night.

Wednesday, Mar. 8.
With Mrs. Clark, husband & daughter from Detroit I went on 11 A.M. boat to Alex. Had to wait for passes at the Landing. Pleasant morning. We went to the Marshall House. (& I went for pass) then we went to Cor. W. & Wolfe St. saw Mrs. J. a few moments. Then went to Mr. Sluby’s school. Then to Slave Pens & then to Slave Pen again. & then to Soldier’s Rest. 1800 men there. Then to L’Ouverture, 500 patients there now, we went through nearly every ward. & into Mr. Leonard’s School. But few very sick men. We went to Grace Church also. The sickest men from Bap. Ch. have been brought here. It looks so pleasant here, saw Mr. Craig. At the fight near Petersburg last Aug. he was reported killed, his wife who lives in Alex. had a funeral sermon preached & went into mourning for him. But it turns out that he & 63 others were taken prisoners & sent to Danville. They, or the 7 that was left alive of the 64, were paroled a short time since & a day or two ago Craig got home to the surprise of every body. It seems like being raised from the dead almost,

We went to Christ Church & sat in W’s pew. & then went to the 4 P.M. boat & reached W. in rain, met tug with 3 boat loads of dead horses in tow, hundreds at Giesboro die every day.

I have enjoyed the day because my company, especially Mrs. C. appreciated what they saw & it pays to go around with such people. They feel well satisfied with what they have seen to day.
Mar. 9.
Mrs. Earle & Sarah Barker called, Mr. Clark of Detroit called.
From 11 till 4 F. & I waited on the people & gave out 225 pieces. & then having given
nearly all away, we sent the rest of the folks away. The yard was full nearly all the time,
one person wished to buy some articles & these were the first I have sold in W.—
We were nearly tired out—hardly time enough left to get our dinner. The air has been bad
this P.M. F. has not sat up at all this evening. It has taken me until 9 to post my accounts.
& I am nearly sick.

Mar. 10.
Quite cold. S. Barker came & went out with F. this A.M. Then we fixed sewing &
Frances has organized a sewing school in Miss Ford’s Room. I did not get much time to
help her.

Miss Evans & Miss Collins called. Miss Kelly called.—
Mar. 11. cold.
Frances has been to Alex. I have been as far as 7th St. & made some purchases. Tried to
fix my satin dress, but was interrupted constantly.
Dr. Pettijohn & Mrs. Fish called. Mary Julia called & went to market with me. There are
fresh beets, onions, lettuce &c, potatoes $2.40 per bu. eggs 45 cts. per doz. butter 65 cts.
per lb.

Sunday, 12th, Cold. bright.
Went this A.M. to N.Y. Av. Church. But I slept under Dr. Gurley’s dry preaching. His
Unionism is rather more apparent than when I heard him in the fall of ’62. This P.M. F. &
I called on sis & Harry. Last evening Dr. Pettijohn & cousin were here.—Frances missed
the 6 P.M. train & did not get back till nearly 12.

Monday, 13.
Fine. warm, cleaned my room. But few calls today. Frances has been out some.
This evening we went to Mr. Lakes & to Mrs. Coleman’s, & saw the sewing society that
objects to having colored ladies sew with them!—
Called at Willard to see Mrs. Earle &c.

Tuesday 14
Fine. Attended to washing & cleaning, & was so tired when Martha got through. Did not
help much in sewing school. About 5 F. & I went to Miss Evans & took tea with her. I
got back about 8 but F. went to E. St. Church. Miss Evans & Miss Collins go to Phila.
tomorrow.
Encouraging war news.

Wednesday, 15
F. & I went to the Phila. School. A long walk & I have been tired all day.
Ironed this evening. Harry & sis called.

Mar. 16.
Waited on people this P.M. so tired. F. has been out nearly all day. Harry & Mary J. called this eve.

Mar. 17.
Mrs. Earle & Mrs. Howland called. I went on a long walk, visited 6 families. Harry & Mary J. called.
Mr. & Mrs. Lake called.

Saturday
Mrs. Belden came from Alex. & after dinner F. & I went back with her to Alex. on 1 P.M. train. We called on Mrs. Pierpont & Mrs. Gordon, then on Mrs. Jacobs. Miss Howland there. Went to L’Ouverture Hos. Then to Hallowell Hos. & subscribed for the “Cripple” for Miss Evans & myself. Back again to corner of W. & Wolfe & then took 6 1/2 P.M. train for home. Mrs. Earle & Miss Wall here this morning.

Sunday
Did nothing this A.M. Almost sick. Cleaned up & felt better this P.M. Harry & sis called.—

Monday, Mar. 20th.
Called at Miss Flagler’s. [Transcriber’s note: Blank space left for number] Pa. Av.
Thinking it best to have one wholesome abundant meal in the 24 hours. I have enjoyed my dinners there for the present. They dine at 5 P.M. & I have been over for the first time at .50 cents a meal. I wish Frances would get her dinners there too for we both need better fare than we have had heretofore in W.
I am convinced that unless I have a more generous diet I shall soon be completely exhausted. The tone of my system is sensibly weakened. & it is neither sensible nor profitable nor comfortable nor economical nor respectable nor Christian to see upon how small a quantity of food a person may subsist. & then when we are tired out with work it is not pleasant to be obliged to get our own dinner. I wish Frances could see it as I do. & try to keep her health & strength. But she says her salary of $30 a mo. will not warrant her in incurring any more expense. She works hard & should have at least $45 as some others do. I hope Mr. M’Kim will see it so. I am determined to avail myself of the willingness of the Rochester society to allow me to live comfortably. But I have made such resolves before & many have amounted to nothing. “The spirit is willing but the flesh is weak”.

1865 Transcribed Diary of Julia Wilbur (May 2015) 26
Cleaned my room this morning.
Waited on people this P.M.
Sewed a little. Harry & sis called.
Frances has been to Georgetown.
There is a freshet in the Genesee & a part of Rochester is submerged,

Tuesday,

Warm, pleasant. rain this evening. Called on sis; she went with me to Miss Foshay’s school & the scholars sung for us. We stopped on cor. M & 23d. to see an artillery drill. A great deal of stir to day. 11 rebel flags have been presented to the Sec. of War—Mr. Cope home this eve. Sewing school this P.M.

Wednesday 22d.
Windy & the dust flies so that it is too bad to go out, but F. has been out nearly all day. I have sewed some.
Letter from Mr. M‘Kim he is not coming at present. Mr. Frances Cope one of the committee has been here this P.M. & talked over asso’s. affairs with F. & I. This evening he came & brought a boquet for our sitting room. I am to go to Alex. with him tomorrow. Miss Collier called.—
Sergt. Wilson of L’Ouverture is dead.

About 2 wks. ago he entered a car near 7th. St. Landing. but 3 or 4 men attacked him & beat him & cut his head & put him off the car—two were arrested.
A few days since in helping the surgeon make a post mortem ex. he imbibed a poison which affected his wound, terminating in erysipelas. It is a sad affair. We all held him in high respect. & this day seemed so sudden & expected.
It seems that these people are to be literally baptized in blood on their way to freedom.—

Thursday, 23d.

Tempestuous; sunshine, wind, dust, 2 hurricanes! I met Mr. Cope at the wharf at 11 A.M.—on reaching Alex. went directly to Grantville school. I wished the school to appear particularly well, but it appeared exceedingly ill. Very noisy, & Mr. Banfield made about as much noise in trying to keep the school quiet, as the scholars did themselves.—Called on Mrs. Jacobs & Louisa for a few moments, & then went to Miss Moore’s school & spent an hour. A gale while we were there. Met the Misses Chase & had some sharp words with one of them.
She says the meeting addressed by Gov. Pierpont in Norfolk was broken up in a row. The Gov.s speech “was dis-gusting from its profanity”. He said “atrocious” things &c, &c, & gave her to understand that I knew something about Norfolk affairs. & about military
government & so on. She said at last that she had heard the other side of the story. & she might regard Gov. Pierpont in a different light, &c.

Went to see a house on St. A. St. & then to slave pen. Mr. C. had to be satisfied with an outside view, & we could

not go into the Soldier’s Rest without a pass. we went into the hospital for a few moments. Then came another gale accompanied with rain. & we went to the boat getting considerably wet. Mr. C.s hat was taken from his head & he had quite a chase for it. & he will take home with him some of the ‘sacred soil’, I think.—Alex was unusually quiet to day, several hospitals have been closed, & one Mil. prison shut up. The streets were quite unlike the streets of W. I was never so forcibly struck with the dullness of the place. Mr. C. seemed satisfied with his visit, but it has not been satisfactory to me some how.

Frances has been giving out clothing today, & has been hard at work. A supply of clothing, books & necessaries for the sick came yesterday from Phila.

Mar. 24.
Wild March weather. Raw & cold. F. has been out & has had sewing school this P.M. Harry & Sis called this morning. This evening J. Pettijohn & D. Pettijohn called, the latter has been a prisoner since the battle of Gettysburg, 20 mo. ago. & has just been exchanged. He is an officer & so fared well enough to keep him alive. He was 8 mo. in Libby.

J. Pettijohn was a prisoner 11 mo. & was released last fall, nearly dead. He says there were 30,000 at one time at Andersonville. He has known 200 to die in one day. & 30 is the least number.

I have only been to the soup house & to dinner. Have served a little.

25th. Saturday
Battle cold & raw. Visited 37 families. came back at 1 P.M. very tired. Frances went to Alex. this P.M. to funeral of Sergt. Wilson, 5th. Mass. Cav. Dr. Heard called,

26th. cold.
Sick all day, overworked yesterday & took cold. Fighting near Richmond.

27th.
Feel better. Attended to washing. Waited on people nearly all day, ironed some, spent nearly all evening in posting accounts.

28th.
Teeth ache last night & did not sleep much. Cleaned my room. A great many calls. The freshet in Rochester has been terrible. Rows of buildings are destroyed & streets washed away. Nothing like it ever known before. The city asks assistance from the Legislature; & asks to have the draft postponed.
29th. warm & pleasant
Called for sis. & we went as far as 4 1/2 st. & up 7th. Looked into various shops & enjoyed our going out; bought bonnet, map &c.

Thursday, Mar. 30, 1865
Rain this evening. Ironed some, waiting on people. Not so many today. Letter from Cousin Phoebe. She will send things soon. Letter from Miss Porter, says I may go to Phila. if I think best.

Washington D.C. Mar. 31, 1865,
Anniversary of my dear mother’s death. It is 31 years since she was taken from us. & 31 years have we been motherless & know full well the bitter meaning of that word.—I can hardly realize that it is 31 years ago since I had the care of Mary. & that she is now 31 years old. But I do realize very sensibly that I am older than I was then. & that people younger than I am are called old.
I have not heard from father in some time. Hope I shall hear soon.—

[Transcriber’s Note: Letterhead reads Penn’a. Freedmen’s Relief Association, No. 207 I Street, Washington, D.C.]

April 1st. Saturday, 1865.
Bright, windy. The pass system to Alexandria is discontinued. Now the Secesh as well as others can go to & fro. Many of the citizens of Alex. have not been to A. since the war began, because they would not take the Oath of Allegiance & could not get papers without doing so. I went over on the 10 A.M. boat, saw a large number of secesh prisoners or deserters or refugees on Pa. Avenue. Almost every day more or less of them are to be seen.
I called on Mrs. Belden at 93 Cameron St. saw Mr. Baker also. Then called at Cor. Washington & Wolfe sts. saw several of the inmates. Capt. Ferree procured us free passes for the month on U.S. steamers & R.R. Called on Mrs. Pierpont and Mrs. Gordon. Mrs. P. gave us the Governor’s photograph.

Gov. P. has a plan to visit Richmond as soon as we take it. (& some think it will be in about 10 days) & raise the Union Flags in the city, he being Gov. of Va. & several persons are to be invited to go, including some teachers, I hope to be of the number. The Pres. & Mrs. L. are at City-Point now. & there was heavy fighting Saturday, this morning.—
Mrs. Jacobs went with me to the Old Mill & we called on several families. The old Long House is torn down. Returned on 5 P.M. boat. Met Mr. Hazen. Have a sick head ache tonight.

Sunday Apr. 2.
Very bright. Do not feel well had a thorough cleaning up & feel some better. Dined at 1 ½ P.M. then went to Dr. Breed’s but they were all away.
Harry & Mary Julia called. Frances has been out this P.M.
Washington, Apr. 3rd 1865.

Monday.

Well, it is done at last!

**Richmond is taken! Petersburg is taken!**

People do not know how to act or to express their joy. I was airing my flag on Sheridan’s account when about 11 o’clock Mr. Newton came with the news. The city has been gay this P.M. ever so many guns were fired; & where all the Flags came from I am at a loss to know. There has been music & cheering & shouting. & this evening while I write the Bands are playing. As soon as it was known a crowd collected at the War Dept. The Vice President & others addressed the people. F. & I went out to see for a little while. Then we waited on the people until 2 P.M. But 207 I st. is too contracted for such an occasion. We went out to expand & drink in the inspiration of hour.

We went to Mrs. Coleman’s, but she has not returned from R. & Mrs. D. has gone to N.Y. & Miss Danby has just come from Beaufort. Think I never saw so many drunken men before in one day. Richmond on the brain probably.

Called at Dr. Breed’s. Mrs. B. quite feeble. This evening went as far as the War Dept. Great many people in the streets but no general illumination.

Box from Rochester.

April 4th.

Took report of the last two months for the P. Assoⁿ. —Called on sis but could not gain admittance. Wrote to father. A colored woman has been here who has been with the 8th N.Y. Cav. for the last 18 months. She knows Mr. Griffin. She wore a uniform, rode a horse & carried a sword & carbine just like a man.

The officers protected her, & she was with them mostly. The regiment didn’t know that she was a woman. She was called Geo. Harris, but her real name is Maria Lewis. She is from Albermarle Co. Va, & escaped to the Union army. It was not convenient to leave the army at first, & she soon became accustomed to it & began to like the excitement. She rode in the front ranks & scouted, & skirmished, & fought as they did. She was at the fight at Waynesboro on the 2ᵈ Mar. when Gen Early had such a narrow escape, & had 500 men taken prisoners, several Flags were taken & when those who took them came to W. to present them to the War Dept. about a week ago, she came with them. There were 17 flags & Sec. Stanton spoke a few words to each man, & they have 30 days furlough. Some of these men were from
Niagara Co. & Frances knew them, but had no chance to see them as the ceremony took place in the office of the Sec. of War.

Maria Lewis has doffed her uniform & wishes to return to womanly ways & occupations. I gave her a chemise, petticoat & hoops, & we shall see that she has a good place to work. It is interesting to hear her tell how the raiders destroy bridges & railroads, & burn houses, mills &c. From the 1st to the 25th of March they were almost constantly in the saddle. She has been well, she is only 17 but is very muscular & strong.

This evening we all went to see the Illumination. It was a splendid sight. I never saw anything like it before. The public buildings, & many other places of business & private houses were illuminated. In Seward’s house every window was occupied

with a flag just the size of the window & with brilliantly lighted rooms the effect was very beautiful. In Chase’s house in every window was hung a variegated transparency. The War Dept. exceeded every thing else. It has so many windows & they are not so deep as in some of the other Pub. B’s. The State Dept. had an appropriate transparency. That of the Treasury was a huge greenback, “U.S. Treasury & U.S. Grant, give greenbacks a metallic ring”.

The Capitol never shows an illumination to very good advantage, but the interior of the dome must have been beautiful. The Post Office also. At the Patent Office there was a speaking & a large crowd. The Vice Pres. spoke at length. We walked from the Avenue to 4 ½ st. & then went round by the City Hall to Patent Office. Left Frances with J. Pettijohn to see it out, & the rest

of us rode home after waiting a long time for a car.—The evening is mild, & there is a small moon. Everything pleasant; The secessh houses were purposely darkened, the occupants had retired like rats to their holes. I do not know why the hotels were not illuminated.—

Apr. 5th.
Kept the house all day. Frances away. Came back at 7, has been to Alex. with Mrs. Colman, &c.

Apr. 6.
Cloudy & some rainy. This A.M. I went to see Mrs. Colman who has just got back from Rochester. Then called at 383, 11th St. at the Employment Office. This P.M. waited on the people, not as many here as usual gave out only 30 pieces. Have but little clothing on hand. Frances has been out this P.M.

April 7th.
Called on Mary Julia & then visited 16 families near Geo.T. This P.M. kept the house.

April 8th. Saturday.
Bright & cold. At 9 started for Navy Yd. with Frances & Miss Kelley & 2 Miss Fords.
Had a very interesting time went into the work shops. Saw copper rolled, & the furnaces, & the tack machine which makes over 3 coin a min. with U.S. on the head. & the nails are marked the same, (copper). Such immense machinery in one room, a huge wheel makes 60 revolutions in a min. weighs 17 tons. We saw anchors made, immense ones, & cannon too, & grape shot. We went on board the iron clad Montauk which is here for repairs. This has withstood several severe actions. The turret is indented deeply by shot, & huge holes in the side are plugged up. The deck of iron, & nearly all else. It is a wonder how it can float, went into the cabin, all below water. We saw 9 guns taken at Ft. Fisher &

2 Austrian rifled howitzers taken from steamer Columbia, & a Blakely rebel gun from Norfolk, & Whitworth from the blockade runner Princess Royal, & a gun made in 1793, & a gun 100 pounder Parrott from the reb. ram Atlanta by the Weeauken, & a gun from the Merrimac with the end broken off, & 2 guns used by Decatur at Tripoli. The ingenuity & skill of man are indeed very wonderful. About 2000 men employed in this yard. Com. Montgomery is the Commander. Shot & shell & all kinds or ordinances are made here. I was weighed there, & my weight is 109 lbs.—
I came back very tired, but went with Mrs. C. to see Mary Julia. Then I went to Dr. Breed’s. Frances has been to Mason’s Island. She walked there with Miss Kelley.

Washington, Sunday Apr. 9th. 1865

Another memorable day! Lee has surrendered the army of Northern VA. to Gen. Grant. The news came to W. this evening.— To day the Pres. returned to W. from the front; he has been gone nearly two weeks. There also came up 600 reb. prisoners, guarded by the 28th. U.S. Colored Troops. It is retributive justice all the way through. Lincoln comes to W. like the conquerors of old bringing his captives with him. This A.M. I went with Miss Haycock to Alex. on cars to attend Friends Meeting. About 20 persons present. Not any weighty friends apparently among them. The most venerable one who sat by himself on the highest seat wore a very gay dressing gown, he took one nap, & consulted his watch instead of the spirit to know when he shake hands & dismiss the meeting.

Went around to see Aunt Lucy, but she was gone to meeting. She illuminated her cabin last Tuesday eve, had 9 candles. She was almost beside herself with joy. Indeed they had a very spirited meeting celebration in Alex. in the eve. Illuminations & procession &c. We called on Mrs. J. & took dinner with her. Then to Grace Ch. Hos. & to L’Ouverture. Tents are being taken down & barracks being built. The women’s ward looks neglected. Called on Chap. Leonard.
Then went to see some of the people in the Barracks. Called on Mr. Holt & then on the 3 P. M. to W.  
Miss H. seemed to enjoy the day, & I have too. I was very tired. I am not willing to confess that such excursions tire me out, but they do. I rested awhile & this evening Frances & I have been to Mr. Garnett’s Church. Had a rich time[?]

Came back in the rain but did’nt mind that. Rev. J. W. Logan preached & Mr. Garnett & Mr. Dudley made remarks. Logan was very interesting. It being Sunday evening they were under some restraint, but the fire was in them, & tomorrow evening there is to be a meeting with several speakers, & then they will rejoice & shout without restraint. It was hard for people to be quiet this evening, & they sympathized with the speakers so strongly that they could not repel a few outbursts of applause.

Monday Apr. 10th.
At an early hour we were awakened by the report of a heavy gun & this was followed by 199 others. We could only guess what the matter was, but as soon as possible sent out and learned that Lee has surrendered with the whole army of N. Va.—
The paper soon came, & we read, Peace!!!

Surrender of Lee & his whole army. All public property turned over to the government, officers & men paroled. Lee’s army permitted to go home. Somehow I do not feel as elated over this as others seem. I think the terms are too easy. It is not doing justice to our Army. Lee is answerable for too many lives, & too much suffering to escape thus. I presume Arlington will be restored to him, or Gov’t will pay him for it. It looks as if Grant had an eye to the next Presidency; & of course he will want the Southern vote. Jeff Davis & his crew will all escape, no body will be punished for their treason. These will fraternize with the Northern Copperheads & make a dangerous party. They will make trouble in the Country again if they can.
Mobile is besieged by the Union troops, the reb. army will be disbanded, but those composing it will be no better for it.

It has rained all day. A few guns were fired at noon. I suppose there will be some manifestations of joy when it ‘clears up’. Waited on a few people. Frances has been to Alex. Came back with Mr. & Mrs. Fish, then Miss Collier came & we went to Garnett’s church. Mr. G. presided & said many good as well as amusing things. J. Mercer Langston lawyer from Ohio is a fine speaker & able too. Sergt. Wm. Whipper of Ohio was one of the soldiers who entered Petersburg a week ago to day. Told some interesting things about it.
Prof. Johnson (Md.) blind, now of Phila. spoke very well & pleased the audience very much with wit & anecdote. Dr. Smith (Md.) of Boston made sensible remarks, Miss
Edmonia Highgate made interesting remarks. This young lady is very peculiar in appearance & expression. She gave us some historical facts relating to her race, wh. I presume few of the audience had ever heard before. She is teacher of a school in some of the wilds of Md. but is from a city.

Mr. Loguen spoke in his best style for about 20 minutes. Judge Day made the closing speech. There was also very good singing by the choir.

Mr. Garnett showed the audience a sugar cup taken from the State house, the one that Jeff. D. & Stephens & the rest of the crew took sugar from to sweeten their brandy. The rim was ¾ gone in a dilapidated state like the Confederacy. He also showed us a piece of red & yellow cloth taken from the chair of the Vice. Pres. Alex. Stephens, also an inkstand used by these worthies & from which was written their infamous & treasonable sentiments. These 3 articles belong to Mrs. Keckley who has just been to Richmond.

Whipper showed us a piece of lightning rod from the [Transcriber’s note: blank space ] at Petersburg.

All this added to the interest of the meeting. Loguen was a fugitive slave from Tennessee. He belonged to his Aunt Eliza. When a child he saw his sister sold away from all her children & he then determined to be free.

Langston was a slave in Va. was emancipated. Johnson & Smith are from Maryland, Garnett is from [Transcriber’s note: blank space]

It was 12 before the meeting closed but the audience were interested to the last.

Apr. 11th.

Nearly sick this morning. Lay down & fell into a heavy sleep in spite of the roar of cannon & all sorts of street noises. Miss Collier left us this morning. Frances has had sewing school & then went out with Mrs. Fish.

The Govt. buildings are illuminated this evening, & we have been out as far as Williards. Every body seems jubilant.

April 12th. 1865.—

Cloudy, damp

Overhauled every thing in the clothing room & did various chores. Martha has done my washing, but there has not been a day this week when clothes cd. be dried. F. has been out with Mrs. Fish nearly all day. — Letters from Miss Evans & from Somerset.

13th.

Made calls — Went out again in P.M. —ironed. —About 8 went out to see the Illumination. The grandest of any thing I have seen yet. It was very general, Frances & I went down the Avenue to 4 ½ st. Then around by the Post O. & Patent O. Took car to 17th. st. Fire works in front of White House beautiful. The public buildings, especially the War & Navy Dept. were very beautiful with
variegated lights. The Treasury was a grand sight. The State Dept. & the President’s House were very brilliant. There were so many flags & transparencies, & devices, & emblems, & mottoes. The Hotels, every building occupied by the military, stores, private dwellings &c. & were resplendent with light. It was a grand spectacle. Met Harry & Sis & they went with us as far as War Dept—

I do not expect ever to see such a sight again.
Gen. Grant & staff are in the city.
Tired enough tonight.

April 14th. Friday

Memorable day! a large party of Govt. officers & others have gone to Charleston to raise the flag on Fort Sumter to day. The anniversary of the day it was fired on by the rebs, 4 yrs. ago. Beecher, Garrison, &c.

A brighter & more auspicious day was never reckoned in the Calendar. That is, 22 of its 24 hours.
Frances was to have sewing school & could not go with me. But I went on the 10 A.M. train to Alex. Va. Met Mr. Hazen on the train. The river was beautiful. Fruit trees are in blossom & there are a great many flowers too besides.
It was a luxury, only one draw back, Frances was not with me.
I called at Magnolia House. Saw Mrs. Pierpont & Mrs. Gordon.
Called on Mrs. Belden & Mr. Baker. Then went back to Mrs. Jacobs & took dinner. Mrs. J. not able to go out. I wished to see a gala day in Alex. A Union demonstration, & I have seen it. This was to celebrate our recent victories. The procession moved at 3 P.M.

I had no idea there was such a large military force in Alex. & vicinity. There were Cav. & Inf. & Artillery. Several hundred colored men of the Q. Masters Dept. in uniform & with guns, a sort of home guards, but not regular soldiers. No arms had been provided for the colored soldiers of the hospitals & they could not join the procession. Too bad!
The surgeons were mounted. The Firemen & their engines, a car of Liberty, a Monitor, a boat, an Ambulance filled with little girls in white & with wreaths on their heads. A Dutch Fort, guns mounted.
Fort Sumter filled with Colored men, on one side of it ‘Sumter & War’, on the other side ‘Sumter & Peace’ & on the end “Lincoln & Freedom”.
There were several wagons filled with

commissary stores; whiskey & all, a load of hay &c, A blacksmith shop, a carpenter at work, &c. &c. The display was very good indeed. It was a long procession, very orderly.
A great many people including the colored were out to see. I did not see one drunken person during the day. I never saw such a large crowd make less confusion & appear more happy than this. I enjoyed it keenly, for the times now are such a contrast to what they were 2 yrs. ago. Gen. Slough commanded the Procession. I saw the whole 3 times. There was such good order & every thing was so well-timed that all had a chance to see. Secesh as well as others, & I hope the sight did them good.
(3 Miss Ford’s & Miss Moore were present.)

I thought I would stay & see the Illumination if there was to be one. So this evening we have been out. If all the Union folks had their houses lighted, there must be but precious few of such in the city. Whole squares were totally dark, & I do not think Union folks take particular pains to darken their houses. Sometimes through crevices we cd. see people inside. The hospitals & the wash house were beautifully illuminated, & perhaps a dozen other buildings had the windows thrown open & were well lighted, this was all. Then were to be fire works on the corner of King & W. but by some accident they were all exploded at once. There was a bonfire in King St. & a great many people out as there always are.
And I now wish I had gone back to

W. before night.
Gen. Slough has written a letter to the City authorities saying he intends to give up his office the 1st. of May, & recommends that the colored people be protected in their property & rights, & that the old slave laws shall not be enforced against them. There have been several public meetings At the first some of the speakers spoke of the negro in terms that probably offended the half secesh city authorities for they were not invited to speak at the following meetings. I am told Gov. Pierpont ignored the negro entirely.— When Col. Wells rose to speak the soldiers in the audience cried out “go to the front, go to the front.” Col. W. said “he had been trying for 2 yrs. to go, & now he must go home without sharing any of the glory.” But he could

get no sympathy from the audience. He must have been much mortified, & it is said he turned as pale as such a dark man can turn.
Gen. S. says he has not known until recently that men & women have been whipped in Alex.

[Transcriber’s note: Rest of page left blank]
93 Cameron St. 10 o'clock A.M.
Oh. the bells are giving forth the saddest sound that I ever heard. Tolling, yes, tolling for what seems to us now as the greatest calamity that could have befallen us.
President Lincoln is dead!
Assassinated last night at the theater shot in the head by a person on the stage. The president lingered till 7 this A.M. so all hope is over. And Secretary Seward had his throat cut in bed in his own house, but he was alive at the last despatch. It is said an attempt was made on Sec. Stanton but he escaped. Many rumors are afloat, but the above is certain.
No boat is not even a [?] is allowed to leave Alexandria.

& even Gen. Briggs was not allowed to go on the train this morning.
I now regret exceedingly that I did not return to W. last night, but I remained to see the illumination. But there are precious few Union folks here if the houses of all such were illuminated last night. I never saw a city so dark before not even the lamps were lighted. There were to be fireworks on the cor. of King & Washington, but they were all exploded at once accidentally; & as we walked that way people were gathering in every direction, some were hurt. Hallowell Hosp. & hosp. opposite are illuminated very handsomely, & there was a bonfire in King St. & light appeared from a few dwellings. Many of the houses were entirely closed but through the crevices of others we could see people inside.

I was very, very tired last night.
I slept with Mrs. Fish.
About 6 o’clock this morning the sad news came to us. I could not believe it. Capt. Gale of Gen. Slough’s staff came from W. in the night. Every soldier is on duty now, & none are to be seen in the city. No persons are allowed to leave the city. It was raining hard but I thought I must go on the 8 o'clock boat, & did not learn till I had nearly reached the wharf that no boats were allowed to leave. I then came to see Mrs. Belding. Found her and Mr. B. at breakfast. Their smiling faces, looked out of place to me. They had not yet heard the bad news. Mr. Baker has been to the Telegraph office and learned that the President died at 7 this morning.
I have been so fortunate as to get a paper, & all the particulars that have transpired are given.

Mr. Belding has just come in and & says the secessh are being arrested. The military authorities have been very lenient with secessh lately. No passes have been required for a month or more.
Mr. B. says a wood train has just come in on the Orange & Alex. road, & report a large number of rebel cavalry at Burke’s Station. These are probably some of Lee’s men & horses that were given up by Grant or that Grant allowed Lee to retain.
Mrs. Belden is not able to go out, I helped Mr. B. fix drapery over the windows.—
I called at Magnolia House. Mrs. P. & Mr. G. had just procured some black cambrick & were arranging it over the bow window.

Took tea with Miss Collier—Slept with Mrs. Fish last night. Rob’. McCarrick called this evening.
The Soldiers go to every secesh house & make the occupants put something black on the doors or windows. Then went to Dangerfields, & told them to put crape on the door, & after they left it was taken off. The soldiers went back & made them put it on again & told them if they took it off they would pull the house down.
Then Dangerfield wrote to Gen. S. to ask to be excused from doing this, but the Gen. sent a piece of black cloth to him & said it must be put over the door. It would have been better if the soldiers had waited till all the Union folks had draped their houses, & then obliged the secesh to do the same,

but they could not wait for orders. The soldiers have shot 2 or 3 men today expressing joy that Lincoln is dead.—The Mayor, Mr. Ware said to Mrs. Dogan today that “Lincoln died serving the devil”. This reached Gen. S. & he had an interview with Ware & there were some sharp words.

— Evening.
Sec. Seward is comfortable, & may recover, his son Frederick is in a very critical condition, his son Clarence has only flesh wounds & is able to be about the house. There is a report that Boothe has been taken; that his horse threw him on 7th st. & he was taken into a house.—
There is no doubt that it was intended to murder the President, the Vice Pres. all the members of the cabinet and Gen. Grant. & that the managers of the theater knew of it.

Alexandria. Sunday Apr. 16.

Very bright. windy.
Slept with Mrs. Fish & took breakfast with her this morning.
Then I went to call on Aunt Lucinda. She was the picture of sorrow. She said she was all tore up, could’nt work, could’nt do any thing. She would put black on her house if it took the last cent in her pocket.”
I went around among the houses of the colored people. It was a touching sight to see a piece of black cloth on every cabin, shanty & shed. On some a simple bit of woolen or cotton, but the best they had. A young man spoke to me & the tears came into his eyes & said he, “I would rather have been shot myself than to have had our President killed. I would rather lose all my relations, I would rather
lose my mother than to have him killed who sustained the country.” I am not ashamed to say that I wept with him. The colored people feel it so deeply. Every face is sad. They realize that they have lost a friend. They are in the habit of calling him Uncle Sam, & they now speak of “Uncle Sam’s being killed,” of Uncle Sam’s being shot by secesh.”—I think every dwelling house in the city has more or less black upon it. I called on Mrs. Dogan & she repeated to me what the Mayor said. She is so indignant.—I went with Louisa J. to Grace Ch. Hos. & to L’Ouverture. They all feel so deeply. They cannot express their feelings any more than we can. We all feel that we have lost; personally have lost a friend.

There is no consolation to offer. We all suffer alike.
I went round to Pro. Mar. for pass to W. but found that my pass is all that is needed. Dr. J. Pettijohn came over on boat this P.M. & says no passes were required. So I made preparations to go on 3 o’clock train.
Was at Depot when train came in from Fairfax. A hundred rebel prisoners got off & were marched to the Pro. Mar’s.
There were 2 passenger cars. In the one that I entered there was a reb. officer, a young man, well dressed & clean. In the other car was Gen. Payne & several other officers. I was near them when they left the train in W., all looked shabby & dirty. several wore waterproof cloaks, one was bareheaded. Gen. Payne looked as little like a Gen. as you cd. well imagine.

They all looked crestfallen. Gen P. had his arm in a sling.—People rushed to see them. as they were marched to Gen. Augur’s office on 14th. St.
How differently W. looks from Alex. only part of the houses are draped. People are going to & fro. talking & laughing. The air seems full of treason.
When I reached 207 I St. Frances had gone out. I went up to see Mary Julia, but the people in the lower part of the house had gone out & I could gain no admittance, had my walk for nothing. So tired to night that I can do nothing but go to bed.
Miss Lane has returned.
Two Miss Ford’s were at the Theater at the time of the murder.
Miss Colman & Miss Danby here yesterday.
One house on the Avenue was illuminated as soon as the President was shot,

Officers went to the house but as the occupants were only women they were not arrested. Too bad. They should not have stopped to think whether they were men or women.
Numbers have been heard to say that they are glad, that Lincoln ought to have been shot years ago. & they have not been arrested either. They would’nt stand much chance in Alex.

Monday, Apr. 17th, 1865,
Fine. Frances has been out most of the day.—I cleaned myself & picked things up, & regulated my room.
Harry & sis called this morning.
Then Miss Heacock & Mr. Hicks.
About noon we saw people going towards G. on the run. & we were told that two men had been found in a cellar dressed in women’s clothes. & it was thought they were the murderers,

Miss H. & I walked up that way. They are probably deserters. We met them under guard; they were guilty looking fellows. A great crowd had collected.—No further developments today. We called on sis.
Came back, finished my work after a fashion, wrote a little, & about 3½ P.M. Dr. & Mrs. B. called to ask me to ride. We went to Oak Hill Cemetery. This is a beautiful place. The land was given by Corcoran the Banker (Secesh & now in Europe) but he reserved a large lot in the center for himself—Rock Creek with its high banks. Makes some interesting scenery.
We then rode out beyond all the houses & all but Mrs. B. & myself alighted & gathered flowers, My foot is weak lately, & my back also. I cannot walk as much as I would wish,

The houses in Georgetown are very generally hung with black. All the cabins & shanties of the colored people are. It was a nice ride, & it is refreshing to see green fields, & flowers, & trees beginning to look green. We brought home violets, houstonia & azalias.
F. & I took walk on Avenue as far as President’s House. The pillars are covered with black, Mounted guards at the street gates allow no one to enter the grounds. —It looks like a sepulcher
Before this black never meant anything to me. I believe in it on this occasion. We passed Seward’s House. A guard is placed all around it. & on the walk we were not allowed to go between the guard & the house. He was not told of the President’s death until yesterday. He seems to be improving. No news in particular. No trace of the murderers,

We came back through La Fayette Square. The shrubs are very beautiful now, & the trees are in blossom.
Had letter from home to day. All well. Great rejoicing in Avon over fall of Richmond. ——Wrote to father.

Tuesday, Apr. 18,
11 A.M.
We have taken a last look at the mortal remains of Abraham Lincoln.
The public will be admitted to day from half past 9 till 5 P.M.—Frances & I went shortly after 9. People were already waiting at the gates, & a
line of 2 abreast was formed on the walk in front of the House & were to enter by the western gate. We were told that unless we fell into line we wd. not be likely to go in at all. So we placed our selves in the rear of several hundred people & waited for the time.

This arrange-

ment is very proper, for all is orderly & quiet & all; black & white have an equal chance. At 40 min. after 10 the gate was opened, Officers are placed all along the line. There are no black hangings until we reach the E. Room. We passed through the ante room, the hall & the Green room.

The windows of the East Room are draped with black berege[?]. The frames of the mirrors are draped with the same & the mirrors are covered with white berege, & all the gilding is shrouded in black. Chandelier also.

The catafalco is in the center of the room. It is 11 ft. high. 16 ft. deep & 10 ft. wide. The height of the base or step around the platform is 8 inches. The step is one foot in width, 2 ft. 6 in. higher is the surface upon which is placed the coffin, over this is a curved Canopy. The inside

is lined with white satin fluted. The top is covered with the finest alpaca & festooned. The surface of the dais is covered with black broad cloth, bordered with heavy silk fringe. The Coffin is mahogany lined with lead & covered with black broad cloth, festooned & fastened with silver tacks, the edge has silver braid & tassels, each side has 4 massive handles & at the head & foot there are stars.

On the top is a row of silver tacks on each side. A silver plate encircled by a shield. The inside of the face lid is raised with white satin & trimmed with black & white braid & fastened in each corner with 4 silver stars. The rest of the Coffin is lined with box plaited satin. The pillow is of fine white silk.—

The embalmed body is dressed in a full suit of black. His face is very white, but wears a natural expression.

on the platform & surrounding the entire Coffin is a wreath of white flowers & evergreens.

We walked slowly through the room but were not allowed to stop a moment. If I cd. have stopped one minute! But the scene is one never to be forgotten although so hastily viewed.

The remains will be taken to the Capitol tomorrow. & remain there until the next morning. They are to be removed to Illinois.

When we came out on to the sidewalk the line of people extended to the corner near the State Dept. Colored people were mixed all the way through. & I heard nothing said that was out of place, all wore an air of seriousness. & no loud words were heard.—

12 o’clock, Miss Moore has just come in. She succeeded in
seeing the President, but was almost crushed in doing so. The pressure was immense. The Navy Yard Employees came in a body (about 2000) & they were allowed to go in. & the line of people on the side walk had to wait. There was some expressions of dissatisfaction. & some disturbance. They say the line now extends below the Treasury building.

Frances & I were fortunate in going as early as we did. There was no crowd & no pressure.—

Mrs. Fish is here. & Louisa J. called. I fear she will not be able to go in. She thinks she cannot go to the rear of the line & wait her turn.

    Mr. Seward is no worse & Mr. F. Seward is improving.

Mobile has been taken.

Lee has returned to Richmond.

The call for the rebel Legislature to

meet in Richmond on the 25\textsuperscript{th}. inst. has been revoked. The President had given his permission for them to do so, but last Friday he recalled his permission. Said they did not go to work as he supposed they wood. [Transcriber’s note: extra “did” and spelling of “wood” in original] I am glad that he did this before he died. Dr. J. Pettijohn called.

Miss Collier & Miss Kelly called.

3 P.M. Frances has gone with Mrs. Fish to Armory Sq. Hospital. I am resting my weak foot in order to gain strength to go out to morrow.

8 P.M. — warm.

Went to Miss Flagler’s to dinner, & then walked down the Avenue to see the crowd at the gate waiting to go in & see the President. The Illinois delegation was pressing in & then the gate was shut, leaving on the outside one of the most democratic assemblages that I ever saw.

There were not less than a half doz. Brig. Generals; & Majors, Colonels & Lieut. Cols. in abundance, & ladies with them all waiting for admittance. Some of these pushed through to the gate. Gen. Rawlins Chief of Gen. Grant’s staff was one of them. Some of them made two attempts & then gave it up. Oh, such tired looking people as stood in that column. but the gate was not opened again & the people began to disperse before I left. They looked so disappointed that I felt sorry for them. While standing there I saw a person pass who fixed my attention. I asked a soldier who it was. He said “Gen. Grant.” He walked leisurely on talking with a gentleman who accompanied him. I stepped along & walked by the side of Gen. Grant for several rods, but few persons on the side walk there. & I scrutinized
A day to be remembered.
On the 19 of Apr. was shed the first blood in the Revolution.
On the 19\textsuperscript{th} of Apr. was shed the first blood in the Rebellion.
On the 19\textsuperscript{th} of April the remains of Abraham Lincoln were taken from the White House to the Capitol, to be removed thence to Springfield Illinois.—
The funeral obsequies were the most remarkable that have ever occurred in this country. It seemed a National tribute to departed worth. The procession was immense. & Penn. Av. from the War Dept. to the Capitol was occupied from curbstone to curbstone by the

Military, &c. while the sidewalks were filled with spectators, also the windows & roofs of buildings.
The day has been cloudless & warm. The Av. was sprinkled this morning, so the dust has not been troublesome.

About 10 A.M. I went out with Mrs. F. around a few squares & by the White house, The various legations have displayed the flags of different nations. I have seen from the houses of the Ambassadors the Austrian, Brazilian, Spanish, Chilian, Russian, French, &c.

Upon the whole length of the Stone coping of the iron fence in front of the President’s house & war Dept. people were seated & all of 3/4 were Colored. It was a touching sight. As far as they could they had encircled the dwelling in which lay the remains of their murdered friend & such numbers of mournful faces

I never saw before. Each one had done his or her best to make a respectable appearance.—
I returned to the house to get rested before going to see the Procession.
When Frances got ready about 12 M. we went out. (all about are posted notices, “$20,000 reward for the apprehension of the Murderer of the President.”)
We made our way to the bend in the St. just below the Treasury. where we could see the Avenue all the way to the Capitol. I obtained a seat on the curbstone & F. was just behind me. The sun shone very hot but otherwise it was as good a place as we could get.—The procession moved at 2 & was 1 ¾ hours in passing.—
I have no heart to write any more to night. I feel crushed with a great misfortune. & this seems to be a general feeling.
I have not seen a drunken person to day nor heard one unfriendly remark about the President.

207 I st. Apr. 20. 1865.
At half past 8 Mrs. Fish & I started for the Capitol. When we reached the east side a long column had already formed & we took our places in the rear but this was only for a moment. The Column lengthened rapidly & by the time we reached the steps, the rear of the Column extended to near the place where the Metr° cars stop.
There were a large number of colored soldiers, artillerists, in the Column. The pillars & the dome are draped & the Rotunda also. The large pictures are all covered with black, & the statues are shrouded in crape, except that of Washington who has simply a black scarf on it. There is no canopy over the platform on which the coffin is placed. The camellias are wilted, & it now seems like death.
We were not allowed to pause a moment but I observed all that I could in passing through. He lies in solemn silence & thousands of sincere mourners will take a last look at the features of Abraham Lincoln today.—
Several officers, a guard of honor I suppose, are seated near the coffin, & numerous guards are stationed all about. A great man has gone from us. & a nation feels the loss.
I purchased several pictures of the President, also Seward’s. Then went to Mrs. Coleman’s. She called at Mrs. Slade’s with me. Mrs. Slade is employed at the White House. & knows a good deal of its inner life. Mrs. Slade & Mrs. Keckley have been with Mrs. Lincoln nearly all the time since the murder, not as servants but as friends. Both colored women; & Mrs. Lincoln said she chose them because her husband was appreciated by the colored race; they (the colored people) understood him,

Miss Josephine Slade gave me a piece of a white rosette worn by one of the pallbearers. Then Mrs. C. & I went to Harvey’s where the coffin was made. & obtained a piece of the black cloth with wh. the coffin was covered & pieces of the trimming. The gentleman who was at work upon the case for the coffin was very obliging & kind. This case is of black walnut, lined with black cloth, & a row of fringe around the top inside, I have also a piece of this box.
Since 10 o'clock it has rained. How uncomfortable it will be for the people at the Capitol who are waiting to go in.
It was P.M. when I came back. Frances has been also with Martha who saw the inside of the Capitol for the first time.
It is now after 4 & I cannot set myself to work. I feel that a great calamity has befallen us, me, which has unfitted me for ordinary occupations,

Evening.
Geo. Harris, alias, Maria Lewis came this evening dressed in Cav. uniform. She is a good looking young soldier & does not look so tall as when dressed in feminine gear. She says the Army is no place for a woman, but if she was a man she wd. stay there as long as she lives.
Numbers of persons have been arrested. but Booth has not been taken yet. Ford & others of the Theater have been arrested. The Theater is guarded or it would be torn down. If Booth is found & taken I think he will be torn to pieces. The feeling of vengeance is deep & settled,

I have read an account of the transactions of yesterday in the Chronicle, “No monarch ever had such a funeral, It was not so elaborate or ornate as the pageant of Henry VIII. of Eng. or the return of Napoleon to France, but it was the proudest tribute ever paid to the memory of an American President. The suddenness & manner of his death intensified the National sorrow & called forth a burst of popular gratitude without parallel. It was a lovely day, The air was filled with perfumes & harmonies of spring. Crowds had come from all the States. The Gov'. was typified in Andrew Johnson, The Army represented by Grant & his staff, the Navy by Farragut & his sea-lions, the Judiciary by Chase & his associates; the Cabinet, the Congress, the Dept ms, the freedmen, the released prisoners, the penitent rebels (?) [Transcriber’s Note: ? in original], the Clergy, the professions, the People, the base of the mighty Pyramid.”
The colored societies appeared remarkably well, & a Colored regiment from the front reached 7th. St. at 2 o'clock, wheeled into the avenue & headed the procession from thence to the Capitol. Eminently fit & proper as this was, the papers make no mention of it.

Friday, Apr. 21st 1865,
This morning Frances & I went to the Depot, but the funeral train had left a few minutes before we got there.
We called on Mrs. Lake, who saw the colored regiment in the procession & said “Why, they appeared just as well as white soldiers.”—
Called on Mrs. Coleman. Then we went to Mr. Alexander’s & got some pieces of the cloth which covered the funeral Car. Then we saw an artist taking a Photograph of the car. which stood near the Coach Factory where it was made.

We went there & Mrs. C. took of pieces of the cloth & alpaca. & a young man told us the Car would be broken up to day & he would save us a piece.—

It rained all the A.M. so I rested awhile & finished my Flag I have trimmed it with black, & intend to keep it so awhile.

Bickford of the 8 N.Y. Cav. just from Rochester called to see us. brought trunk for F.—

Helped Frances in the Sewing School.

Then I went out again & obtained a board from the Funeral Car, which a workman was taking to pieces. & also some of the velvet of the covering. I intend to have this board made into a handsome box. & will make a pin cushion of the velvet.—

It is estimated that 32000 persons visited the Capitol yesterday. & that 3000 persons passed through the Rotunda in an hour.—

A “Spartan Band” has been formed in the city. & rebels & such will be closely watched,

A Committee visited Marshall Lamon today to learn why only 14 Union men were selected for Marshals. which there were 3 times that number of secessionists. Mar. L. was absent at the time & his Deputy not being able to explain it satisfactorily to the Com. has resigned.

I went around by Ford’s Theater today. It is guarded by soldiers, or it wd. be torn down.

There is great feeling against all concerned in it.—

Mr. Peterson’s House opposite where the President died is an inferior 2 storybrick,—but the room in which he died will be kept sacred by the family.

A number of persons have been arrested & there are many rumors; but Booth has not been taken yet.—

Mr. Seward & son remain about the same.

As I went out this P.M. I saw the 1st Div. of the 19th. A. Corps as it marched up the Avenue. They are just from Shenandoah Valley, & are about to break up; to scatter to other places I suppose.—

A new melodeon & five persons singing at the top of their voices in the sitting room below precludes the idea of doing any thing this evening.

207 I st. Washing, D.C.

A.M. showery. P.M. bright & warm. Went to see Mrs. Coleman. she gave me some of the hair of President Lincoln.

I have cleaned my room & did a few Chores, but I do not feel like writing letters or going about my usual business.

Letter from Mr. M‘Kim expressing confidence in Frances & myself, &c, &c.
About 6 o’clock Aunt Lucy and Ednah came from Alex. Made mistake & rode away over to the Navy Yard. Aunt Lucy is to stay to night.

Frances went to Alex. this morning.

Sunday Apr. 23d. 1865

Cold & raw. Frances came back on 7 o’clock train.—I went with Miss Moore to hear Mr. Channing. His discourse was upon the National Calamity & contained some profound & beautiful thoughts; but so badly delivered that I did not enjoy it. & I nodded several times.—

Harry & Sis have been here this P.M.

This evening Frances is giving Geo. Harris a lesson.—Yesterday morning Geo. was struck by a low secesh white man in the street & her eye is bruised considerably. They vent their spite on the colored people whenever they dare. There is a terrible spirit manifested by the negro haters. 

Johnson has offered to Surrender, Sherman has agreed to suspend hostilities, & offered terms to the rebels.—The President, every member of the Cab. & Gen. Grant disapprove this & Sherman is ordered to resume hostilities immediately. It is an unheard-of proceeding on the part of S. He has no right to do any thing of the kind. It is a great pity that it has happened. For what he has done already will probably give Jeff. Davis a chance to escape with the plunder he took from Richmond.

Moseby’s men have nearly surrendered.

To day the President’s remains lie in State in Independence Hall, Phila. It is estimated that 200,000 persons witnessed the procession in Phila.

In Baltimore & Harrisburg there were great & mournful demonstrations, & all along the route, every mile of it nearly, people are waiting to see the Funeral train. Emblems of grief are everywhere visible. & there are many affecting scenes.

Monday, 24,

Fine. Martha has washed for me. F. has been out nearly all day, succeeded in getting several persons to go to Phila. She has seen Milly Edmundson & Emily. I have attended to calls at the front door, & waited on quite a number of people in the kitchen. Aunt Lucy left early this morning. Have been with Eda Gray (from Alex) to see her Aunt Sukey who she has not seen before in 22 yrs. These were formerly slaves of Pres. Madison. He sold Eda when she was a child, Aunt Sukey was a cook & lived with them in the White House when the British took W.—When the President’s family fled from the W.H. Aunt S. fled with them. She bought herself from Mrs. M. 15 yrs. ago.—

Apr. 25.
Bright. hot. Went to Mason’s Isl. in Army wagon drawn by 4 mules, to accompany 4 persons, old, sick & disabled who will probably be better cared for there than they cd. be here. I enjoyed the ride but when I got back I realized that I was very tired. — Ironed this evening.

Apr. 26th.

Bright. Warm. Charlotte came this morning, She was in N.Y. yesterday & saw the funeral. F. & I went with C. & Sis to see Mrs. Colman, Then I visited 13 families.—
Frances been to Georgetown.

9th Corps. passed through this P.M. towards Georgetown. I saw Gen. Wilcox & his staff. But I did not distinguish the 2d. Mich. Regt.—Army wagons are going in all directions, & occasionally a drove of mules rush by. It is warm & dusty.— & it is all commotion in the streets.
Report that Booth is taken.
Went to see Aunt Sukey Stewart. I like to hear her talk of Jefferson & Madison. This evening have been to Harry’s. Frances is to stay there & is to stay there to night with C.
It is about 10 o'clock, I hear Cavalry men riding furiously past. their sabers clanking, Carrying dispatches in haste. There is constant rumbling of army wagons.

Thursday 27th, warm & dusty.
Went to see Aunt Sukey. then regulated clothing room & Martha has cleaned it. Have been twice to Mary Julia’s boarding place. She left with her mother on 7,20 train. & does not intend to come back. Harry does not go yet.—

We went to the cars with them, & took walk in Capitol Grounds.—
Booth was taken yesterday morning at 3 o'clock, 3 miles from Port Royal on the Rappa, in a barn, by 25 of 16th. N.Y. Cav. & a few detectives. He was armed with 2 revolvers & 2 bowie knives & a carbine 7 shooter, all loaded. Harrold, an accomplice was with him. Neither wd. surrender until the barn was fired. Then Harrold gave himself up. & when Booth was about to fire at some of the party, he was shot in the head by Sargt. B. Corbett, & lived 2 ½ hrs. afterwards.
He was sewed up in a blanket & brought up from Belle Plain to Navy Yd. in a boat this A.M. One of the capturers, Paredy, was here this P.M. & told us all about it.—

Friday 28th,
Dry. dusty, windy, warm, unpleasant of course. Went to Alex. on 10 A.M. train with Mrs. Colman. Called on Mrs. Holt & at L’overture.
on Mrs. Fish, & Miss Collier. Took dinner with Mrs. Jacobs, called on Mrs. Belding. Came back on 3 P.M. train, Since then have waited on people in C. Room.—Both W. & Alex. are alive with soldiers. Letter from Cousin Phebe. Box arrived Saturday 29th. Apr.
The wind & dust made the weather very unpleasant this A.M. F. & I went out early, called on Dr. Garnett. & at Dr. Breed’s. Then to the Colored Hos. A large & comfortable building. not yet finished. 100 patients now. This is for civilians. Immediately after the President’s murder a strong guard was sent to this Hos. They feared, probably, it wd. be burned by secesh. — Mounted guards are all along the Av. now. They had been withdrawn. Then we went to the New Eng. Friends Establishment. Braiding straw & basket making & sewing are done here.

At a store provisions & various things are sold at cost. Clothing is sold also. & it must be tedious & tiresome to work up there. They see nothing of what is going on in the city. But we can work & see what is going on too.
I have not felt well to day. but I wish to feel very well, for I intend to go to Phila. on Monday.—
We are having a fine shower. The dust has been very annoying, & all the Artillery of the 9th. Corp has passed here. & Army wagons innumerable.
Ever so many guns were fired this morning. Johnson has surrendered on the same terms as Lee did.—Our Army is to be reduced immediately. & the number of clerks in all the Departments are to be reduced to the lowest number possible.
All soldiers able to go home are to be discharged from the Hospitals. To be paid first.

All works to be stopped on field fortifications. Supplies to be bought to last till the 1st. of June only.
Maj. Gen. Parke to command the Alex. Dept., Gen. Wilcox to command the Washington Dept. Col. Wells a certain district in Md. & so on.—The conflict between the two armies is drawing to a close. But the rebels who are scattered all over the country will make a great deal of trouble yet, & there will be conspiracies to burn cities no doubt. & do all manner of mischief. The leading rebs. will probably escape. Phillips thinks it absurd to spare Lee & punish others, when he is the guiltiest traitor of all.—He is responsible for the lives of 64,000 of our men who have perished in rebel prisons, when a word from him wd. have secured them good treatment.
Frances & I called on Miss Stevenson at Ebbitt House this evening. She has been to Richmond. & organized 4 schools, saw Mr. Gladwin. who was trying to impose on the Colored people. He was with Rev. P. Church of N.Y. who was currying favor with secesh. If he was all right, he wd. not be there with Gladwin.—
Sunday Apr. 30, Fine. cool.
Regulated things & cleaned myself. F. has been out among the people. I feel much better today. & mean to get ready to start for Phila. tomorrow morning.

Philadelphia,
Monday May 1st, 1865,
Rainy morning. Cloudy day. Left on 11.15 train for P.—several cars contained soldiers. The Country is lovely, green, fresh, clean. Emblems of Mourning along the route. Many flags in Baltimore & Wilmington. Comfortable ride.—Went on 15th St. car to Spruce. Mr. Snowden directed me to Mr. A. Ivins boarding house, but they were full

& cd’nt take me. Then to two other places but they were full also.
The 4th place was 914 Spruce. Mrs. M.R. Snodgrass. She hesitated to take a stranger. but after a little talk, she concluded to admit me, said something of “entertaining angels” &c, but had only an attic room to offer me. I accepted it gladly. For I felt very unpleasantly & disappointed.

There is one window & that in the roof. & the house is so high that I cannot see the pavement; & here I am. I will try to rest to night & hope for the best.

Tuesday, May 2d.—
Called at 635 Walnut to see Dr. Evans to inquire after Miss Evans. Arranged to go to Mr. Abbott’s to morrow at 4 ½ P.M.
Went to 424 Walnut. Mr. McKim out of town. Went out & saw Independence Hall. cd. not go in. The front is elaborately draped. & in every festoon there is a

wreath of Evergreen & Everlasting. A transparency over the front entrance is a full length figure of the President, standing in a coffin shaped frame & over it is “Rest in Peace” in gas jets.
In all the shops are pictures of the President, & there are some of Booth.
I saw Westminster Abbey in Cork. A china dinner set for the Union League. Wax figures seated at sewing machines, &c, &c. Went back to 424 Saw Mr. Hunt & Mr. B. Coates & Dr. Parrish. Went to 1 Walnut to see F.R. Cope but failed. — Went to Marmaduke Cope’s. then to E.F. Smith’s. To Cope’s again. Met Mrs. Griffing. She has come from Washington to make arrangements for colored people to go north all over the country to Canada. Then she wishes to raise $10,000 to keep the soup houses going, then she wants material to make up in Sewing school. When asked what I thought of this. I said. “but few colored people can be

induced to come North, even were places provided for them.
Then I think the Contraband fund sh. be used for the relief of these people, instead of asking the people of the North to give for the purpose of feeding the poor, when the North is giving so freely for other things.
The sewing school is well is a good thing. Mrs. G. represents the distress as dreadful. frightful cases of destitution, &c.
I do not find such cases as Mrs. G. does. I cannot learn from any other person that there is such extreme suffering. I should be ashamed if this was the case after so much has been done.

After dinner I went to Miss Robinson’s school, then to 1214 Mt. Vernon St. to S. Cox’s, Then on 5 P.M. train to Germantown, pleasant ride. Country delightful, Cordially received by M. Robinson, & am to spend the night here.

Phila. Wednesday May 3d.
Fine. Left Miss R’s pleasant home at 8. & herself & niece went with me to City. Feel quite unwell to day. Went to 914 Spruce St, Mr. Cope called. I went with him to 424 Walnut, saw Mr. M’Kim & B. Coates &c. All think it well to go to Richmond. Will furnish Clothing. & I was given a letter of instruction. so far, all is well. Sister F. can go too. Called at Miss R’s school near cor. Franklin & Race. Then to Jane Johnson’s; dined there. rested nicely. Then went to Green St. Depot & took 4½ train for Abbottsford.— Mrs. A. met me at Falls Station. went to Mrs. Richards. & here I am to night in a room 4 times as large as the one at home, in one of the most elegant houses I ever saw. Mrs. R. is a very pleasant woman, They ex[pect] Miss Evans this evening. Hope I shall see her.

May 4.

Miss Evans & Miss Collins have come. Mrs. R. showed us garden. hot house, &c, gave me Cucumber half as long as my arm, & flowers also. Then I took leave of this kind lady to go to Mr. Abbott’s. Mrs. R. does not look happy this morning. I fear there is a skeleton even in this splendid mansion. Spent A.M. at Mr. Abbott’s. Had early dinner. (This surely is a happy family) Then rode with Mrs. A. & daughter, Misses Evans & Collins to Laurel Hill Cem, It is very beautiful here. Met Mrs. Paine Bigelow of Rochester. — Then went to Mt. Vernon Cem. & saw a very remarkable monument, to the memory of Mrs. Cardell of Germantown, she died in Asia. There is a granite pyramid, & a group of Statuary done in Italy, could’nt make out the design. but it took me back a thousand years. There were several figures a sphinx & a camel lying down,

I seemed transported to Egypt & the desert. There was some thing very solemn, grand & mournful. & the whole produced sensations that I never experienced before. I took leave of Mrs. Abbott & she went back, but Miss E. & C. came to town with me. Called at S. Cox’s. Then at J. Johnson’s to see Harriet Stockely, who thinks they will send Box.— Then to Cor. 5th & Cherry to sewing room. Met Sarah W. Cope & several other women. They will send a box to Richmond. Wish me to inquire all about orphans.
Walked down 8th St. & looked into the Shop windows, such elegant goods of all kinds. Came back & took tea. I mean to go to bed & rest all I can. I will do a little shopping in the morning & then take the 1,15 train for W.
A plot to burn the city has been discovered & the Sec. of War sent the news to Phila. on Sunday. Extra vigilance has been used, but many people are very uneasy yet.
The President has offered a reward of $100,000 for Jeff Davis & 4 others. Anna Dickinson lectured last night but I did not hear her.

Friday Noon. May 5th.
Put up my things ready to go. After breakfast, went into In. d Hall. The room where the President’s remains lay is nearly covered with black. The Old Bell is draped & so are the pictures &c.

Chestnut St. is a beautiful sight. There are large flags suspended from nearly every building, & many of them are draped also—I spent an hour or two in looking at the things in the windows. But prices are so high that I cd. make but few purchases.

Went to see the House 2009 Chestnut St. wh. has just been presented to Gen. Grant. There are 6 or 8 all alike in a row. It is red brick, with stone trimmings. 3 stories & [Transcriber’s note: sentence cut off]

Went to take leave of 914 Spruce. Mrs. Snodgrass would allow me to pay nothing for my board. Very kind for a stranger. She is alone in the world except a son of 14.— Had a son killed at Fredericksburg. She is a sad woman, but very kind to me.

Had an interview with Rebecca Smith.

Friday Evening, 207 I st.
Reached W. at 8 P.M. very comfortable day, not a tiresome ride. Rebels in one car, just released from Fort Delaware, have taken oath of allegiance & are on their way to their homes in W. Va. I talked with one of them.

100 mi. from Phila. to Baltimore,

Very glad to meet Alvira Hartwell here. Things are about as usual.

I am well satisfied with my visit to P. I wish Frances could have been with me. Hear that all are well at home.—
Now I must get ready as soon as possible for Richmond.—

207 I st. May 6th
Warm. bright— Cleaned my room. Alvira & I went out this P.M. to 7th St. &c
Towards evening F. & A. & I went to the National Observatory. & were much pleased with what we saw. The roof of the dome revolves, so does the immense Telescope & so does the chair of the observer.

There is the finest view from the top of this Building that I have seen yet. The Panorama is grand indeed. Through a smaller Telescope we saw the forts Ethan Allen & Corcoran,
& Arlington House. & Freedmen’s Village. & the women & children there. & the Goddess of Liberty &c, &c. The grounds reach to the River. There are beautiful trees. & the walks are delightful.—
Then we took a long walk among the Government buildings at the foot of 19th, 20th, & 21st. streets. The extent of these is astonishing. Where has all the money come from to carry on so much work.

Sunday May 7th.
I have cleaned up. straightened up my books. wrote in journal &. & wrote letters. Harry called.—Frances & Alvira have been to Alexandria & had a good time.—

May 8,
Sorted over clothing. & packed box for Richmond. & attended to washing & ironed a little & washed dishes, & this P.M. waited on people, sold several articles. Mrs. Coleman & Mrs. Belding called. This evening F. & Alvira have gone out.

May 9th.
Rainy. Rose at 5 & went on 7 A.M. boat to Alex. Called on Mrs. J. & Louisa. They intend to go with us to Richmond. Called at Magnolia H. Saw Gov. & Mrs. Peirpoint, &c. Gov. P. gave me a letter to Sec. Dana which I mean to present tomorrow. I have sewed some & ironed some.

May 10th.
F. & Alvira & I went to War Dept. Sec. Dana so busy I cd. not see him. Sent me to Gen. Hardee. who would not give me full transportation. I was not satisfied. Mrs. Jacobs went with me to see Mrs. Dana. I do not know what will come of it.—I am disappointed.—went to Treasury, saw the Light House room & the room where money is counted. & but little else that was interesting.—Went round by White House, no visitors admitted now. Mrs. Lincoln getting ready to leave.—F. & Alvira went to Smithsonian, I came back. & have worked nearly all the while since. Am very tired tonight.—Mrs. Coleman called.—A very unsatisfactory day.

May 11th.
Hot. Rain evening. This A.M. went to Sec.

Dana’s, but Mrs. D. told me for him that he could do nothing more. & I must go to Gen. Hardee. So I went, waited 20 minutes perhaps. Told him I did not understand him very
clearly yesterday, &c. He spoke very graciously. Can give free transportation for boxes & we, that is, F & I can go at half rate. I must accept it. for I can do no better. But Alvira cannot go. They take no passengers but officers. & those that have special permit from the Sec. of War.
I am sorry, for Alvira had concluded to go.—I am glad this business is over.
Since then have put up things in Clothing room & fixed my trunks, &c. run up & down stairs so many times that I am very, very tired. so hot until the shower.
Alvira & Frances have been to the Capitol.—Dr. James Pettyjohn called.
Raining.

May 12th.
Cool. Fire in room all day.
I packed box for Richmond & worked in C. room all A.M. Then went to 6th st. wharf to see about boat. I intend to start next Monday.
F. & Alvira have been to Patent office. F. has had sewing school & since school has been to several Hospitals. I wonder she is not tired out.

May 13th, 1865
Fine. This morning Alvira & I went with Mrs. Colman to see Mrs. Keckley who is staying with Mrs. Lincoln. While waiting for Mrs. K, the messenger showed us into the Red & Blue & Green Rooms. All have a deserted look. We also saw the E. Room. It is just as it was left after the funeral. A doleful looking place. The Catafalque is there yet & the steps on which those present stood—
We sat in the Red Room a few minutes & saw Mrs. K. She is a light mulatto, good

May 13th. 1865
looking, very ladylike in her appearance & graceful in her manners. Altogether more so than Mrs. Lincoln. although Mrs. K. has been a slave. & has drank the bitter cup of the infernal system.—
She is doing various things for Mrs. L. & will go to Chicago with her & stay a short time. One day she spent in packing jewelry.—Mrs. L. has 19 parasols, 27 fans & 17 bonnets. other things in proportion to be packed; has 12 new mourning dresses & so on, she is accused of doing some very objectionable things, of appropriating to herself things that belong to the house &c. She is to leave in a few days.—
She is no credit to her husband’s memory.
The trial of the Conspirators has commenced.—
Alvira has been to the Navy Yard.
This evening she & F. have gone to see Mrs. Swisshelm. I have done various chores this P.M. with reference to going to Richmond.
Washington, Sunday May 14.

Fine.

I called at Dr. Breed’s. Then Alvira & I went to Dr. Garnett’s Church, 5 babies were presented for baptism. These were Mary Minerva, Lelia Montague, Effie, Mary Imogene & Abraham Lincoln, one had blue eyes & red hair, another had white hair & white skin. The others were darker. One of the mothers wd. pass for a white woman in any place. Many of the audience were nearly white.

May 15th. 1865.

Rose early & went foraging &c. Sent Boxes to 6th St. wharf by army wagon— Telegraph from Mrs. Jacobs will me et Alvira at depot & go to Richmond by way of Baltimore, Civilians cannot get passage on Govt. Boat unless in Govt. employ, or by special favor. Left every thing very satisfactory at 207 I St. & left at 1 ½ P.M. for Richmond.

Capt. Allen A.Q.M. helped us aboard the Escort. Capt. Pearce, Paid $3.75 half rate to City Pt.— Left at 3 P.M. Stopped at Alex.—No cabin. Poor accommodations. Only 6 state rooms & these all taken. There was a chance for our staying on deck all night & the wind was chilly. Capt. said he wd. try & give us shelter. & did give us a room taken by a General. & put the Gen. into his own room. Only 3 berths but we were thankful for these. Took supper in picnic style on deck. The evening is pleasant & I shall try to rest. Frances insists upon sitting up. So Louisa, Miss Stephenson & I occupied the berths.

May 15th. Perfect day.

Slept very well. 6 A.M. found us at Old Point. Boat stopped 2 hours. We went into the Fort & looked about a little. Louisana from Baltimore here at same time. I saw Alvira & Mrs. Jacobs— Gathered some flowers & came back to boat

Saw ironclads, rams &c, Rip Raps too. Took breakfast in a flowing breeze. A Michigan soldier presented us some fine strawberries. I washed the dishes & Louisa wiped them & then we set about enjoying the trip.

Sky, earth, air, water — all beautiful & at 10 A.M. were sailing up James R. I saw Newport news & Hampton. River broad & fine. Several light houses, several miles up are the Ruins of Jamestown. There are 3 chimneys, & the walls of a house with 2 chimneys still standing, & a small remnant of a church. This is all which shows that a village was even there.— Still further up is Fort Powhatan on the left Bank. Here are also the remains of a Fort built by Washington. I saw Harrison’s Landing 5 mi. from City Pt. Bermuda Hundred &c.—At City Pt. changed boats. Went aboard the Monitor, Capt. Morton. A few Government buildings. & back

a little from the River are Hospitals & this is about all of this famous place.
The Appomattox comes in here. The River is very crooked. 45 mi. from Richmond by River & only 20 by land.

Saw Malvern Hill, Deep Bottom etc. Jones Landing, Marina, Aikins Landing, Gen. Mulford’s Headqrs. where prisoners were exchanged. Ruins of several bridges. Dutch Gap Canal 3 or 400 ft. long & cuts off 7 mi. of the River, so we passed both ends of it. Nearly opposite is the Crow’s Nest. Gen. Butler’s Lookout. Hewlett’s House Battery is very formidable. Near this are sunken vessels to obstruct the River. Wreck of rebel steamer with a gun on it. ruins of boats parts in the water & parts lying on the banks of the River

Saw several torpedoes marked by small red flags. Boats do not run here after dark. Many Rebel forts, & some with guns dismounted.—

All along here men come out in boats for papers. & passengers throw them into the river. Fort Darling is on Dreury Bluff 7 mi. from R. This was a strong fort.—

Three minutes before 6 o’clock Louisa & I saw Richmond first. It shows well from a distance. The stars & stripes were floating from the Capitol. & the tall spires pointed heavenward as if it always had been a loyal City.—There are no fortifications within 2 or 3 mi. of the City. & the country on either side is as green & quiet as if the sounds of war had never disturbed its repose, Reached wharf about 6. a crowd of people there. The supposed Jeff Davis was on the boat.—I went to Q. Master’s to see about my Boxes. Left them with a guard & then went to other wharf to meet Mrs. J. & Alvira who came on Georgianna.

Talked with some of the colored people.

Rebels soldiers mixed freely with the crowd. It was dusk when we found our selves all together in a carriage. Passed Castle Thunder & Libby Prison. Had been directed to two colored familys but they cd. not take us. Mrs. J. & girls found a place, & F. & Alvira & I were driven to the Spotswood. They would not have been received at the Hotel as we were & they did not like to go.

This evening we find ourselves in a good room, have taken our lunch & are now tired enough to rest. The beds look inviting, our first night in R.

May 17th, Bright. hot.

Slept till 8 A.M. & was well rested,
Mice foraging in our baskets all night, still we had enough left for the day.
Frances & Alvira took a walk before I was ready to go out, At 10 Mrs. J. &c. came & we went to Pro. Mar. Col. Manning. cd. give me no room. & no plan for goods. I saw

Mr. Chase of Union Commission. Offers me room for my boxes,
Saw Mr. Coan & teachers. Thinks clothing is not needed here, Colored people in a very comfortable condition. I would have a bad effect on the people to give them any thing. &
so on. Some how this made but little impression on me, I knew there must be another side to this. & furthermore Mr. C. said “he had not been around to see the people”. Went to Mrs. Judah’s to get place to stop. Could not take us. Daughter has taught school privately for several years. & never was detected by the authorities. She now has a school of 30 & they go in & out with none to molest or make them afraid. Rebels soldiers in the streets. We went to the Capitol. This is a shabby building but finely situated.—

Went into Hall of Congress. & Hall of House of Delegates, Senate Chamber, & Va. State Senate. got several relics. Went on to the Roof. Magnificent view.—Returned to Spotswood & eat lunch. Called at Mr. Forresters, & all went to Jeff Davis House. Plastered outside & looks shabby, but the interior of the few rooms that we saw show evidences of fine taste.
Met Mr. & Mrs. Curtis of Rochester. Then we went to Castle Thunder & were shown all through. A dismal place. A few prisoners are confined there. I brought away some irons that had been used on the limbs of Union soldiers. This was once a tobacco ware house. Then we went to Libby Prison. This was a tobacco warehouse also. This is a loathsome place. Much of it damp, & low rooms. I saw where Col. Straight & those others got out, by digging under the street. It seems almost incredible. It seems as if those low rooms & cells still echo with the groans of suffering men.
Dick Turner, the keeper who treated our men so cruelly was confined in a cell & a few days since he escaped by wrenching off a bar from the window. I think he must have had help. Got various mementoes & came back to Spotswood tired enough. Frances & Alvira continue their walk. A. intends to leave in the morning. I have found a place for F. & I for the present at Nancy Carter’s. (Colored) We are to go there tomorrow. Bill for 3 persons 1 ½ days at Spotswood only $18.00. Just the same as if we had taken our meals there. instead of finding our own food.

Thursday May 18. Richmond
Alvira left for home by way of Balt. at 5 this morning. Mrs. Coleman came this A.M., Had my baggage brought to Mrs. Carter’s —cor. Franklin & 14th. st. F. & Mrs. C. & I went to Jeff’s House. Were not allowed to go through to the back piazza, as we were yesterday, & saw only the ante room & one parlor. Gen. Halleck probably thinks that the presence of common people would be an insult to Mr. Davis. Called at Forresters. Mrs. Wells, her brother, & John Winston went with our whole Company to the City Jail where the Whipping Post is. This is so near Mrs. F’s. that we could plainly hear the blows as they were inflicted on the poor victims. Only the Saturday before the surrender screams were heard there for 2 hrs.
Jeff’s house is on a bank & from it he could look down into the jail yd. & it is so near that he could hear the screams of the poor creatures,

of women perhaps when they were stripped & fastened to the W. post with irons, This is a horrid place. There are cells & dungeons of stone & iron. There are bolts & bars, & locks, rings & staples & chains. I obtained a piece of the W. Post, a pair of fetters for the feet. & a door fastening & some papers, all signed by Mayor Mays.

Then we went to Lumpkin’s Jail or Slave Pen. At our request he showed us around, He seemed to think it would be a recommendation in our eyes have us know that he has a colored wife (only he is not married) & has 5 children.) (He has an elegant house in Phila, & his wife spends most of her time there & he has his children at school there, & when he said he never bought & sold slaves we knew he lied, for he had sold the brother of one of the young men who was with us. So much for Lumpkin’s veracity.)

There was a shed with a floor & several long tables. Here he said “They used to sing & dance & here they eat. But his mules occupied the shed & yard now. & he hoped we wd. excuse the dirt &c”. Introduced us to his son John Lumpkin, a colored boy of 12, Saw two of his old slaves. One an old man a Slave till the Yankees came, he was not afraid to speak before Lumpkins, & said if there was not help needed to hang Jeff. Davis, just send for old Jesse Scott & he wd. help put the rope around his neck.”

L. said he was glad the Slaves were free. He tried to excuse his business. We talked to him just as hard as he cd. especially Mrs. C. & Mrs. Jacobs. He winced under it. I think he will not forget what these indignant Northern women said on that occasion.

The colored people of R. who were with us had never been in a trader’s jail before. They were delighted to hear us talk to Lumpkins. It was a new era in their existence. Where no one either black or white had dared to say a loud word against Slavery. They now heard the plainest kind of talk to a negro trader’s face.

Lumpkins called his place a Hotel, He did Board white gentlemen & their colored mistresses, & had his porters & runners at the Depot & Wharf.

There are several other jails on the same Street where Lumpkin’s is. It is seemed as if the very air was heavy with quiet. We could not breathe freely.

There are 12 trader’s jails in this City. Inequity was carried on extensively here.

Alex. was nothing to this place.

There were a great many auction houses for the law says, “Sales of Slaves must take place within doors.” We went to the Auction house of Hill & Dickinson,” (& Pleasants.)

Saw ‘Nat Bush Hill’ & he looks like the devil that he is. When I asked him if he had ever seen slaves sold there he said “Yes, I have sold thousands myself at that post.” A hard,
hateful man. We talked with him, & one or two others like him. & I am quite sure they have not been talked to so plainly before. This City has been a complete hell.

Went to the Capitol again, got 2 books & some papers. Colored folks have not been allowed to walk in the Capitol Grounds. Mrs. Carter has been telling us of the state of things before the surrender, of the jails, &c. “They were mighty disencouraged, seemed as if their progress went downwards. We were not so stiff in prayer. People thought the kingdom of Heaven cd. be taken as soon as R. When the Yankees came I did not know what shape to put myself in. I was obliged to jump up I was so light. Saw the President when he walked through the city leading his little boy by the hand. Had a good look at him. He was a mighty-meek looking man. He smiled & bowed. Colored people beside themselves with joy. bowed & curtsied & threw up hdkfs, & aprons, & then says I’m glad to see you. I’m glad you come. We have been waiting for you,” I wish all the North cd. hear Mrs. C. talk.—

Went to P. Mar.s for pass for F. to go home. This P.M. Frances & Mrs. Coleman & Mrs. Carter went to Libby and Castle Thunder. I went to Poor House with Mrs. J. & Louisa & 3 young colored men. It is in the outskirts of the City. A long walk, beyond cemetery which is guarded & col. people are not allowed to walk through. We went a longer way around. I was so indignant. We saw an open ground where slaves are buried. & near this where Union Soldiers were buried who were executed, on one headboard was Timothy Webster a spy, the first one hung. Alms House is a large brick building nearly new. During war it has been used for military cadets. Cannon are still in the front yard,—one wing is for white paupers,—

There are here now about 260 colored persons, Many have just come in from country. After the “craps” were put in they were turned off. Here are the old, worn-out, broken down slaves turned off, as it were, to die. Here are blind, dumb, idiotic, cripples. Women with families of small children, & the sick of all ages. Lieut. Norfolk has command of the place & guard of 15 men. He is an Englishman, but some of the guard are rough Irishmen, & one of them carries a whip & seems to delight in flourishing it over these people. He told us he did not use it, but the colored people say he does. It is a wretched place. I had seen & heard so much to day, that I could endure no more & we did not stop but a short time, But I must go to this place again & see what can be done.—It seems as if every thing in this city is wrong.—

Saw a procession of women dressed in black & white. This a Society (benevolent) who come for the sick, & attend funerals, &c.—This is the first time the Society has been out since the Yankees came. Mayor Mayo had forbidden them to wear these clothes or appear as a society in the streets.
Called at Mr. F’s again. After 8 when we came back, Oh! The horrid things I have seen today. This place has been equal to 50 Sodoms. Jails. Slave pens. Auction blocks! Then there are 2 “cages” over The Markets. All colored persons whether free or slave who were taken up in the night were put into the cages. The laws for the Colored have been very oppressive during the war & these cages were generally full in the morning. Then they were taken to the Mayor & from thence to the Whipping Post. Almost every infringement of law was punished with stripes.

Friday, May 19. Richmond VA.
Hot.—Mrs. Jacobs, Frances, Mrs. Coleman, Mrs. Forrester & sons have been to Manchester to look after Gladwin. They saw the Bap. minister, & the teacher Mr. G. has put in his school. They find he is taking advantage of the col[1]. people, & they had begun to think Gladwin is not all right. Our party made a statement of G’s doings in Alex. & I do not think he will have smooth sailing after this in Manchester or R.

Our party stopped at Libby & Castle Thunder on their way back, brought old china &c. I have been to Rocketts to see about my Boxes. Then found Union Com. rooms & had Bags taken there. A very dirty place. Has been Commissary building. Feet stick fast to floor. I can do no better just now.

Came back, fixed trunk & rested awhile. Took tea by invitation at Mr. Forrester’s. Quite a company. We drank from Jeff. Davis’s tea cups, eat with his knives & forks & eat strawberries & ice cream from his china saucers— I sat in the porch & looked at Jeff’s house not many rods distant, & tried to realize that I was in Richmond—

The morning of the evacuation people fled & left their houses open. goods were scattered about the street, & Jeff’s servants gave this china to Mr. Forrester’s boys. That morning must have been one long to be remembered by those who were there. All night long there was commotion in the streets. Jeff. & his crew were getting away with their plunder.

Early in the morning the magazine was exploded. destroying the horses near, killing several people. breaking all the windows in the Alms House & shattering this & other buildings.—Then about 6 the fires began to rage. & the various explosions made people think the Yankees were shelling the city. Public documents & goods were strewed about the streets. Whites were in a panic. Colored say “they did not think much about the fires, all they thought of was the Yankees coming.” Bridges & Depots, & Tredegar iron works were burned. Rebel soldiers were running away. & Yankee soldiers were coming in. first Cavalry & then Infantry came “but they killed nobody. Negroes delighted. wild with joy & excitement.
Great time when the President came, He walked all the way from Rocketts to the Capitol, staid there a very little while & went back to boat in a Carriage.

“Vengeance on all the white people’s brow, joy on all the colored. I was just as dirty & raggerty, didn’t stop to get a piece of bonnet nor nothing. I looked him from the crown of his head to the soles of his feet. Seemed as if we had all been converted, as if the Saviour had come. Pres. smiled, seemed delighted by his appearance. They was just washing him up as though he was a saviour. Seemed to be such a meek man. I couldn’t do nothing for a week. just set on the cricket & chewing ground peas.—

The military seem to have no regard for the rights of the colored people. All the orders are given to favor secesh. “The people are mighty discouraged.” Mrs. Carter says, They say these Union Soldiers must be rebels disguised in Federal uniform. Yesterday Mounted guards stopped every colored man who was not at work for a pass. The lazy whites lounge in the capitol grounds if they were taken up & set to work, there wd. be some justice in it. I fear we must have another Revolution. But nothing better can be expected of Gen. Halleck & other pro slavery officers.

Saturday. Showery,
All my Company left at 5 this morning for Washington. I rose early too. Went to Cor. 18th & Carey where my boxes are.
Went to Teachers’ Room, saw Mr. Coan & Miss Foster.— Came back too tired to go out again. Wrote to father & to Mary & tried to rest.
Great many soldiers in the city.
This a noisy spot. It is close to the street, wh. is paved & narrow. On the corner too. & on another Cor. is a military clothing store wh. is visited a great deal by officers. On another cor. is the Ballard House. On another corner

the Exchange Hotel now used for Pro. Mar’s office & for a guard. A Theater both sides of us. After the noise of the Band, then the noise of the performers, & stamping, yelling screeching, shouting, as if bedlam had broke loose. There is rattling of carriages, & clattering of horses feet, & clanking of sabers. But I am learning to sleep in spite of all this.

Sunday. cloudy hot.
Went to P.O. & round by the Capitol. Many soldiers of 6th. corps in the Park. The corps is now at Manchester.
Elizabeth Peters went with me to 1st. African Church. Found in 1841. Under control of white Bap. churches, but the people own the property. They have abrogated the old Constitution & declared themselves independent. Ryland, minister for 15 yrs. offers to resign, but he means to stay—He is a hard pro slavery man. always prayed that the northern army wd. be beaten.—& would not allow any
of the members to say any thing against the South. If a word sounded like liberty they were stopped at once. “Want no such praying as that.”—There are 3000 members. They says every drop of Ryland’s blood is secesh. Believes that slavery is right, & preached accordingly.—
To day some Boston men spoke, but not much to the purpose. I think there was not a word said that wd. offend a rebel. Rev. Mr. Miles compared their former masters with Jesus in a way that left the master unrebuked. The burden of all these remarks was work, work, work, but keep quiet. What nonsense. These people have done all the work, they work now. & always intend to work. It suited Mr. Ryland & that was enough to condemn it. There was much singing too, And Satan came also in the form of Gladwin. But I did not let him know that I saw him. I went into the Monumental Church & staid till I heard the minister pray for the Pres. of the U.S. & all others in authority. (Shower this P.M.) This church is built on the site of the Theater that was burnt in 1811, when a large number of persons lost their lives. The names of these are on a monument in front of the church.—
These all were slaves until the Yankees came. They sang sacred & sentimental Songs. & threw their whole souls into their singing.
Then we had an interesting talk.
These men have been stopped by guards to day. “Worse than in Jeff. D’s time. He allowed them to go to ch. without being molested.”
Mrs. Jenings met sister she never saw before.
An interesting meeting.

Richmond, May 22d, 1865
Rained all night. Trees hit in valley. Culverts obstructed. Water rose to 2d, story windows. very dark, am told it was dreadful to hear the screams of the people in the night. Some of Old Lumpkins’ walls are washed away. Wish his whole establishment had been carried off. & all the other jails now that I am wishing.
Soldiers are behaving badly. Guards behave roughly. Colored men are treated so that they are going to complain to Gen. Halleck—Mrs. Carter & Mrs. Jennings have been with me to what was the Danville Depot. Found several families who have been driven in from Country. Must take them to my room to morrow & get some clothing. Went to Petersburg Depot, several bridges were burned. Ruins immense.
Saw sitting on the ruins on Carey St. an old one footed man. The most filthy &
disgusting object I ever saw. While talking with him a gentleman came up & seemed interested. I said “here is one of the beauties of the peculiar institution.” He undertook to say the man had friends & other clothes & knew more than he appeared to. But we did not believe it. —He told us the people wd. not work, We learned in the conversation that his name was E.O. Nolting, has lived here 25 yrs. been Belgian Consul 15 yrs. & has owned slaves. I said I had not seen a Union white man yet unless he was one. He said there were but few Union men here, he was not one. He thought the South wd. conquer, but it was beaten & they wd. make the best of it.

We called on Mrs. Morris. quite warm. At 4 went to Coan’s. Saw Miss Foster & Kennedy. She went with me to City Jail. (Shower.) Saw Lieut. Stackhouse, one of those who escaped from Libby prison with Col.Straight. He had been in there 7 mo.

Saw two white boys burn two colored boys with segars just for fun. I went out & drove the white boys off.

I am told that women have been hung up by their thumbs, at the Poor House for not saying they cd. wash & cook, to those who came to hire servants.

Mrs. Carter said a gentleman from Alex. wished to see me, he was in her shop & wd. come over. When lo! In came Gladwin who said how do you do, Miss Wilbur, & extended his hand. I said “No, Mr. Gladwin,” & took a seat as far from him as I could. Those present talked some with him & gave a sly dab now & then. After an hour or so he took his leave & I think he will not call to see me again.—Nobody but G. wd. think of doing so, under the circumstances.

After he left, I gave Mrs. C. & Mrs. Jennings a little of his history while in Alex.
The scamp!    Thunder Showers,

May 23d
Went to Danville Depot & took those families to my room & gave them clothes. Rested till 3 PM. Then with Mrs. Carter & Mrs. Jennings went to Poor House. Walked through Cemetery, no guard there. Went to Slave’s burying Ground. Saw a Slave’s burial. Sad sight. There is only one head stone in this place. On this is the following,

Aunt Sally. Died Jan 11—1859.
Aged 60 yrs. — “True to her master
“And her God.

Saw where the magazine was. It was blown to atoms. Of the nearest houses not one brick is left upon another.—This was in the morning the Union forces took possession. People at Poor House very wretched. I am thinking how I can serve them most effectually. —Very tired to night.

May 24
Early as possible went to Cor. 18 & Carey.
6th Corps had come over from Manchester & halted on 17th St. such Commotion! Men, wagons, pack mules, pontoon wagon bridge train, horses, cattle, & straggling men. Have been reviewed by Gen. Halleck & have started for Washington. Streets alive with them yet tonight, They behave very badly. Yesterday they nearly killed a col’d. man without any provocation. They go into shops & take things from Col’d. people without paying for them.

Several of them went into an old man’s shop very near Mrs. C’s, & eat 3 or 4 dollars worth & wd. not pay him. He called the Guard who was near, but he wd. pay no attention to him, Mrs. Carter has had several things stolen to day. She says the people feel disheartened. Yesterday I saw 2 white boys burn 2 little col’d. boys with a cigar, I went out to them. & they said they did it for fun. All the little boys cd. do was to cry. They dared not resent it. Some colored folks standing near said this was the way white boys amused themselves in R.

Union Com. have moved their barrels & have given up the house. So I packed my boxes had them nailed up, left a guard to watch them & went a long walk to Q. Masters for wagon. Obtained one & had boxes taken to Poor House. It took 2 Irishmen nearly an hour to load them into a wagon.

Came back to house very tired.

Took bath & felt much better, but not well enough to go out this evening. Must try to go to Alms H. to morrow.

This morning I went into a place where the people get rations. But few Colored persons present. No 1 tickets draw meal & codfish. No 2 for sick draw tea & sugar w. addition for 10 days.

Stopped at Sanitary Com. Boat

which lies in the basin. Three agents were there; the only uncivil persons I have met. When they refused a few tin cups for the poor at the Alms House, I told them about giving their giving San. Stores to the Rebels. They said they did so when they first came to R. but the Board at W. did not approve it & it was stopped. One talked like a secesh. & I said what I liked to him. This generosity to rebels, & injustice to loyal people makes me indignant.

Thursday May 25th.

Went to the school in St. Phillips Ch, Teacher Mr. Lucas, Phila, assisted by Miss. Kenney & Miss Jennings. Very nice school.

Mr. Coan has attempted to control the schools, but I do not know what authority he has for doing so. That is, the schools of other Asso’ns.

Have been to Alms H, Had room cleaned & fitted up for boxes. Have unpacked them, & given out 130 pieces to women and children.
Some of these people had seen no new clothes since the war begun. They were delighted to receive some new garments.

I took dinner with the Lieut. Surgeon, Clerk &c. Had pork & beans, currant pie, & very good water. Then I worked till 4 P.M. & rode home in Dr. Humphrey’s ambulance, otherwise I should have been completely tired out.— Gov. Peirpoint was expected this evening, but he has not come.

Oh! such a racket. At the nearest theater they are singing “Rally round the Flag.” This they sing every evening & it is all that is worth listening to.

Friday May 26th
Pouring rain all day & last night too. Uncle L. Wilbur came this morning. I was not well but I have rested so nicely that I feel better. Have written letters.
About 5 P.M. I heard the boom of cannon & knew of course, that the Gov. had arrived.

The rain held up a little, & I went to Main St. to see the procession. First came a drove of boys. Then a Band in overcoats, then 4 men on horseback, then 4 platoons of infantry, then 2 hacks abreast in one of wh. was the Governor. Then 3 or 4 carriages containing his family & several ladies & gentlemen from Alex. Then a detachment of infantry. A few carriages with citizens & then 8 or 10 empty ambulances. They were a wet, muddy & tired looking set. It was quite like a funeral procession, so quiet!

Saturday 27th, cool.
Rained nearly all day. Sat by the fire this evening in Ms. C’s shop.
About 3 P.M. went to P. House. Gave out clothes & went into the sick rooms. Bad enough in women’s room, but in the men’s room it was awful. I felt sick ever since. Things look discouraging there.

Richmond May 28th, 1865
Went to St. Paul’s Church. (Episcopal). where Jeff. D. attended. Heard Minnegerode. When he prayed for the Pres. of the U.S. & all others in authority, there was some laughing & some squirming. The church was filled. There were many Union officers present—I think they expected to see Gen. Lee.
This is the most aristocratic Ch. & I suppose I saw some of the chivalrous F.F.V.’s. I saw a barefoot boy otherwise nicely dressed holding the hand of a gentleman. I am told that even Jeff D’s boys went barefoot. To what have the F.F.V.’s come at last!

In P.M. went to Mr. Forrester & Mr. & Mrs. Wells went with me to their church (Meth.) a long way off. Mr. Nawley their white minister has preached there 10 yrs. He is a very disagreeable man.—But this P.M. a black brother from Baltimore was the speaker. He is an ignorant man, but thinks he is learned & smart, & quoted Greek &c. He made no allusion to the times we live in. He said “You have come here to get happy, & if you don’t get happy it will not be my fault.
I'll clear my skirts. Then he urged them to shout & be happy, but some how he could not get up much excitement. He knows the cause of the war. “Yes, your sins & mine caused the war.” Now if you don’t repent, if you burn the candle out & throw the snuff in Jehovah’s face, he will thunder you down to hell,” & much more of the same sort these people sat & listened to.— Blind leading the blind.

People here were dressed the most fantastically of any I have yet seen. They seemed to have put on all the cast off finery of 4 yrs. ago, & all the odds & ends of ribbon were made the most of, 3 or 4 kinds on the same bonnet.—Mr. Forrester & others mean to have an intelligent colored minister as soon as it can be brought about.

Monday May 29
This morning called at the Governor’s. Saw Mrs. Gordon, was introduced to Col. Lewis – Mrs. P. not well.

Went Af. Bap. Church. All the schools met there to hear some Northern Gentlemen speak. There were Rev. ___ Ames of Chelsea, Rev. ___ Vassar of Bangall, Mr. Mason, author of Exercise Book, Boston, Col. Fay Mayer of Chelsea, Dea. Crane of Balt, Mr. Van Vliet, Cor. of Tribune, & others. Children sang Exercise Songs, gave cheers for Coan, &c, &c. About 1500 present.

Then with Mrs. Wells I went to Poor House. Such distress! Mr. Lucas & Miss Kenny there a little while, gave out some clothing. Visited the people. One woman in the Hospital is the most distressed object I ever saw. They do not have much care. I saw one sick with his face covered with fly-blows. Flies cover every thing. Another woman, Lizzie Baptist (not in Hospital) lies on the floor in the most filthy & wretched state imaginable. Those able to work are hired out at once & there are not well ones enough left to do the necessary work, to wait on sick, &c. There is hardly any thing to use. No brooms nor buckets. They need cups & plates, & spoons.—Dr. Humphrey seems to be kind & attentive, he says he cannot get any thing more. They have some old bedsteads some bedding, a few shirts & drawers for the hospital, & medicines, but I think he might take measures to have the sick rooms cleaned & better ventilated, & Lieut. Norfolk should have the rooms put in a better condition. Some bring here old clothes, rags, bits of furniture &c, & the rooms look terribly.

27 more soldiers have been sent here. I see so much that is wrong every time I come here that I go away discouraged.

While we were there to day we saw what appeared to be a huge bundle or rags moving along with the help of 2 sticks. It was brought to the place in a cart, & was put in the old men’s room. I never saw such an object as this old man. While we were talking with him a white woman came in, evidently poor white trash, & being uneasy as to what the old man would say. (Davy Anderson.) She said she rented a house & the old man was left in
it last fall & she cd. not keep him any longer. He said he worked enough to pay for what little she gave him to eat. She said she had a whole gang of chickens, & he knew where they went to. He said solemnly that he wd. scorn to steal. She said there was the two pigeons that were sent there to be kept that somebody thought so much of, & she knew Davy had eaten them. Davy said he never told lies, he did not eat the pigeons.— I said if he did eat them he was probably starved to it. She said, “indeed he was’nt, did’nt he lay in the kitchen & drink up all her milk? But Davy said he did no such thing.
I told her it was a shame to turn off an old man like him in that way. She was a fair specimen of a poor secesh.

Public Reception at Governor’s this evening. I wd. like to go. Mr. Lucas agreed to come for me, but he has not come yet, & it is 10 o’clock. Rev. J. Dudley has had meeting at Old Af. Church this eve. It was immense, Mrs. Carter went. Gen. Patrick was there & spoke to the people, & I missed this too.

May 30th.
Dr. H. sent ambulance, & Mr. & Mrs. Wells went with me to Poor House, & at one P.M. we rode back, Dr. & all, he goes to Libby P. every day. I examined all the rooms & saw nearly all the inmates & I saw much distress.

Fly-blown man was found dead this morning. The most wretched object in the form of woman that I ever saw, I have seen to day. It makes me heart-sick, & the sick do not have proper care.— She has scrofulous limb, Dr. H. says he has taken handfuls of maggots from her sores.—She is almost a skeleton. Had no clothing on when I first saw her. The flies almost devour her, & she cannot even keep them from her face. Gave clothes to the dumb, blind, lame, handless, footless, idiotic.

Went all through the white part. No end to the misery, about 40 of these. Wish I could spend more time there. Mrs. Wells has helped me very much, Dr. H. is very obliging.—

Came back & rested awhile.
Mr. Dudley called. I went to P.O. Then to Mr. F.’s — Mr. & Mrs. Wells went with me to Church Hill, passed several jails

I had not seen before on Broad st.
Saw a May Party. Secesh of course, but there was a guard of Union Soldiers, & a Band in attendance. I heard a lady say afterwards that the Yankee bugles frightened her almost to death. Perhaps Uncle Sam’s boys have been in worse business, but I certainly think they need not have condescended to this. The party was on a lawn before a large old building, the throne was on the front steps & the May pole at a little distance. Mrs. W & I circulated among the crowd. She was colored, I was white & I wore a mourning badge of crape & red, white & blue on my shoulder. I soon found I was observed by several boys
of larger growth, & they used some significant expressions, & looked all the daggers they dared to. I kept my eye on them & my badge too, & I did not move from them, but when one of them said “If it was night I know what I’d do,” I almost wished he wd.

attempt to tear off my bow, for then I might have seen whether there is spirit enough left in our soldiers to resent such an insult.—Tired of waiting we went off on an elevation & soon the train of young damsels appeared. The Queen was crowned, the flowers presented, the speeches made, & the dance round the May pole finished the ceremony. The last was very pretty.—
Church Hill commands a fine view of the city & the country also. Here in the midst of an old graveyd. is an old Colonial Church, St. John’s,—where Patrick Henry made his famous speech “Give me liberty or give me death.” The gates were locked. I must go there to church next Sunday.

This has been a long but delightful walk, I am very tired tonight. Strange I get no letters. I do not care to leave yet. I wish to see things at Alms H. in better shape first.

May 31st.
Mr. Dudley came to go to P. House, but he waited until we thought the Am. wd. not come, then he left. About 11 it came & I went alone. Several families have come in since yesterday. I went among them all & distributed pins & combs, gave out 40 pieces. Went into all the rooms & up and down stairs an indefinite number of times. At 3½ P.M. I walked back exceedingly tired. I do not like the way little children are hired out & separated from their mothers, & I do not like the way orphans are disposed of. They are sent away with any body from city or country who happens to come for them, & will be made to all intents & purposes little slaves again.—
Mr. Peter Woolfolk called with letter from Miss Chase. Mrs. Cooper from Alex. has been here today, she comes to find 2 children. Less than two yrs. ago herself & children were sold by “Hill & Pleasants.” She & her little girl to N. Carolina. Then leaving her girl, she was taken up into the North of Va. & escaped to the Union lines. She was employed in L’Ouverture Hos. Alex. last winter, but she grieved herself almost to death for her children. She has been to the traders here to learn about her boy, but they will give her no satisfaction. She has been to Pro. Mar. for pass to go for her girl, 25 mi. beyond the line between Va. & N.C. —but he told her she did not need a pass—Then I went with her & explained the case & Capt. S. gave her protection papers & free transportation. She is delighted, & I think I have helped her so much. —Feeling rested, towards night I took long walk with Mrs. Wells.—Went to see a sick young woman. She has had 9 masters, has never had good health, & once was whipped because she wd. not tell a trader
she was a healthy woman. She is with a family who were all to be sold on the Monday after the surrender of R. Mrs. Winston & 4 grown children. One of these is the young man who went around with us the first 2 days we were in the City. I little thought he had always been a slave, it is to dreadful to think of.

Then Mrs. W. & I went to Mr. Dabney’s, whose child has just died. It was 3 yrs. old, & a most beautiful little creature, laid out so prettily. The father was always free, He married Mrs. D. when she was a slave. For some slight offence her mistress had her sent to the City Jail & whipped. The husband wished to buy her, but they wd. not sell her to him. So she hid herself away, & it was understood she had run away, & after a little while her master sold her running to a white man (a friend of Mr. Dabney’s) who had agreed with Mr. D. to do this that the husband might buy his wife. Such revelations make me ashamed of my race.

Richmond, June 1st.

National Fast—

Walked too much & feel quite prostrated today. Letter from Frances, Mrs. Coleman is ill. An Amnesty Proclamation. Rebels not in such high glee as they have been. Wrote letters & rested as much as I could. About 7 went to P. O. – Streets full of people. – Churches opened to day, but white ministers did not attend them & but few white people.

Thomas is to supersede Halleck.

June 2d.

Went to see Capt. Brown, Superintendent of Freedmen in Va.—Had satisfactory interview. Mrs. Chase of U. Com. promises some brooms & cups—

Called to see Mrs. Peirpoint. She received me cordially & invited me to lunch. She showed me the house, &c. It is a very comfortable place, but rather

the worse for wear. Mrs. Extra Billy Smith carried off the sheets & counterpanes, & the silver plate. (42 pieces of plate have been recovered.) She went to the Conservatory & threw down the pots, destroying all she could. She was allowed to visit the house with some rebel officers after they had fled from it when the Yankees came in.—

Mr. D. went with me to poor house. Mrs. Lucas & Miss Kinney & 2 Germans from Phila. Three[?] of these is to open a school at the P. House. The distressed woman is dead. It is well. She never could have recovered. I knew she could not live long & only gave her some chemises, but when she saw the others have clothes she wanted me to give her something red, so I gave her a bright red flannel sack & she kept it near her pillow. Poor thing!

I bought some oranges today, enough for all the sick in Hospital, & how eagerly they seized them. I thought I could
afford to let them have one taste of something pleasant—
This evening Lieut. Norfolk was relieved of duty at the Alms House, & Lieut. Smith succeeds him. I hope the change is not for the worse. Norfolk was good in some respects but hard in others—

While we were there a man was brought in badly beaten, seemed nearly dead. It was done near the P. House, by a white man. This colored man & another one stopped a moment on the walk before the white man’s door, when he came out & beat this colored man, broke his skull & cut him badly. He was taken up & Dr. H. has the instrument it was done with. It looks like a simple cane, but it is a complete gun. A remarkable weapon, & it was bent in striking the man. Southerners have carried all kinds of weapons. I do not believe this man will be punished. It is hard to get justice done to white men as well as to colored men—

[Transcriber’s Note: Letterheard from Penn’a. Freedmen’s Relief Association
No. 207 1 Street, Washington, D.C.]

Richmond, Saturday, June 3d, 1865
Very hot. At 10½ A.M. Mrs. J. went with me to Alms H, rode back. We went into all the rooms, white & black. The Irishman has whipped & beaten several women, & I have reported him to the Lieut. He beat Lizzie Baptist with a plank 4 wks. ago. She was sick & has been getting worse ever since. Eliza Jones & Catherine Hope saw it done. Nancy Forten has been whipped. Iris Robinson & Francis Colman have seen whipping done. He abused Harriet Davis & boy—Martha Lewis kicked by Irishman.—
Letter from E. F. Smith of Ohio, will send teacher. They will have an Orphan Asylum, Lieut. Norfolk relieved because he allowed his men to go out too much. They wd. get drunk.

Sunday, very hot.
With Mrs. Jennings I went to St. John’s Church on Church Hill. This was built before the Revolution, & here Patrick Henry made his famous speech “Give me Liberty or give me Death.” The tower containing the bell (wh. was brought from Eng.) was blown down a year or two ago. The old timber & boards & bell lie there on the ground now. The Church is in the midst of an old Grave Yard. This is in an old part of the city. Rev. Mr. Norwood was the preacher. Small audience. There is a Negro gallery, with a balustrade in front of it so high that those seated in the gallery cannot look over, & they look like prisoners in a cage, or behind bars. Oh, Dear!

We went into a Catholic Church nearby & saw a christening.

June 5th.
Rose at 3, prepared myself & waited till 4 for Mrs. Wells to go Petersburg. Mr. W. &
Mary went to Manchester with us. It was a very long walk to the cars, wh. do not start from the usual place as bridge, depot & all were burned. We cross the James on a pontoon bridge.
Manchester is an old, struggling village, had some large mills, wh. during the war were used for factories of cloth. 22 miles to Petersburg, an uninteresting region. A few earthworks are seen at a little distance from the road, but hardly a house. We stop once at Chester or half way, here are several houses. We cross the bridge over the Appomattox before entering the town. At P. a great many people, colored & others went on the train here for City Point. They were mostly hucksters with pails & baskets, & such a rush, & crowding! Mrs. Wells & I went to Mrs. Colson’s on Oak St. It was a long walk, Oh! Such a looking city, such destruction!

Took breakfast, & then with 4 nice colored ladies went out to see the town. Sycamore is or was the principal business st. Many of the stores have been shut up for some time. Many of the buildings have been broken to pieces by the shell from Yankee batteries. From June 1864 till Apr. 1865 the City was shelled more or less all the while. People were in a continual state of alarm & excitement, would sit up all night, or lie down with their clothes on, or huddle into the safest places, into corners or cellars. Many left the City, but many cd. not do so & lived through it all in constant danger & alarm. They say that at night sometimes the scene was grand. Next to Mrs. C’s a shell went through 2 houses, & could not be found, went into the ground probably. Although people were in both houses no one was injured. Some buildings are entirely demolished, others still standing with broken walls, windowless & doorless. We went into a large brick house some of it had fallen, but some of it still gave shelter to some colored families. This paid 10 rent for each room & lived there at the risk of their lives. This was Mr. Dunlap’s house. Several fine houses of negro traders were not injured. They had been left & our officers took possession of them. The gas works are in ruins & several tobacco factories. In some buildings holes several feet in diameter have been made by shells, sometimes they wd. go clear through a house. I never saw any thing like this. What havoc war makes!
We went to the Court House which was open & in some rooms the floors were strewed with papers. I selected some papers & books but nothing of any particular interest. The City Jail is near & here is a guard.

Lieut. in command showed us all through. Prisoners, white & colored in several rooms, soldiers, rebs & all kinds, men & boys. There is a dark passage below with dungeons & cells on each side of it. In one of these there is a murderer, he was singing at the top of his voice and pacing his cell. There was
some light in it, the floor was wet & sticky, his room was barred & double barred. In the yard adjoining is a Whipping Post. I obtained a piece of it. Here is a gallows also. A negro was hung here about 2 wks. before the place was given up to the Yankees. Found some papers here. They are orders from Pro. M. to jailor to deliver such & such “Yankee negro prisoners.”
This is the filthiest place I have seen yet. So many of the rooms & cells are below the surface of the ground that they are wet all the time. Fit place probably for the deeds that were transacted there.
Went to Court H. again & got 2 more books, & then back

to Mrs. C’s. It was so hot we could not go any further.—
We had a nice dinner, huckleberry pudding green apple pie, &c. This a holiday in the South, the day after Whitsuntide.
Company at Mr. Colson’s.
I wished to see the fortifications & Mr. C. engaged a wagon for me. At 4½ P.M. there appeared at the door a square box wagon with one board across it. An apology for a horse, bones actually protruding through the skin on one of wh. I saw a person hang his hat. The harness corresponded with the horse. The driver was a boy of 16 perhaps & was called Mr. Charles. More boards were procured, & although a shower was rising & the thunder sounded ominous, five of us besides the driver mounted the vehicle & Jack started. Taking the shower & the horse both into consideration our prospects looked dubious.
But I am not discouraged at trifles.

They said there were right-smart of houses in case it rained, but before we got fairly out of town it poured. We sought refuge in a dilapidated house on Halifax St. An old colored man of 80 & his family made their abode in this. The water soon came through the roof, but we talked away the time. He told us of his attempt to get rations after his master turned him off. He said, Them was right-smart of white folks then, & I knew white folks is white folks & they must do as they like. They pushed me back & the soldier said if I did not stand back he’d put his bayonet into me. And I came away & I have never been there since, & I’ll live on a crust of bread the few years I have left rather than to be used so. I saw one white man there who owns a large farm, with a bag under his arm waiting to get some flour.”
Rebel citizens were appointed to deal out Gov’t. rations. To the whites they

issued sugar & tea & coffee. Complaint was made to Gen. Hartsuff who commands here that colored did not receive such rations as whites. It was not quite so bad after that. But many of the colored say “We have been profited so much by having our freedom that we do not wish to be a burden on the Gov’t. & we have never been for rations,” The rain
ceased after awhile (this was near the Weldon R.R.) & we proceeded; we passed ruins of lead works, & saw long line of breastworks in the distance. We wanted to go to the crater & the mine & the forts, but none of our party knew where to go. We rode hither & yon, over a road, & through places where there were no roads. I saw that we should accomplish nothing so & I was positive Jack was on his last legs, & we turned towards city. It was nearly night but Mister Charles was just getting into

the spirit of it, said he would get a fresh horse ‘John’ & we wd. go in another direction & he was sure we wd. find the ‘blow-up.’—I was willing to desist as it was nearly dark, but the rest of the party seemed eager to prolong the ride, & I thought best to indulge them but with no hope of finding the blow-up this night. It was a long process to relieve Jack of his harness, Mister Charles using his teeth to unite the strings. The harness was transferred to John & this was a lengthy process too. I borrowed a woolen shawl for it was quite chilly. Took in another passenger & went out to Jerusalem Plank Road & round by Blandford Cemetery several miles from city. In the midst of this cemetery has been a church. Only the walls remain now & these are covered with ivy. It is an interesting object. Near this in an open space is the colored burying ground.—This is near the earthworks.

We had a long rough ride, used up one horse, tired out ourselves, but we learned the way to the crater. We have arranged to walk out to the fortifications tomorrow morning, but tonight I am tired enough to go to bed.—

Petersburg, June 406th.

No mud, hazy, breezy, in short a delightful day. At 9 A.M. a party of a dozen started for the works, walked about 2 miles, over ground full of holes made of shells. Came to Sutler’s tent near Crater, there are a few pickets. Met Sergt. Jas. Bird of 4th Pa. Heavy Art, he had been in the fight 30th of Ju. last when the rebel fort was blown up, & the mine was exploded & so many of our troops were killed. He was taken prisoner with those 65 colored men who were sent to Danville & lived to come away. Craig of Alex. was one of them, near this crater our killed lay from

5Sunday until Tuesday, & then we were allowed to bury these men where they fell. 4 hours were allowed us to do it. We walked over this place & near it are 2 graves with headboards, then there were 2 others. In one the body had been buried with its equipments. It had been pulled out & robbed probably. The clothes were lying about, & the bones also. There was a shot hole in the cap, & the clothes were stained with blood. There was not much grass, but the weeds grow rankly here. We saw the beginning of the mine & it was 190 ft. in length. It

5 Until further notation, entries correspond to Haverford scans HC13-26007_060 to HC13-26007_132 in their Folder entitled May 14, 1865 to Sept. 30, 1865.
is wonderful how they cd. make it without being discovered. We traced it to the fort which was blown up, & our troops were slaughtered below. Meade did not perform his duty. Burnside & the Negro troops wd. have succeeded no doubt had not Meade failed. I picked up many relics here along here & about here. A half mile from this is

the Rebel Fort Damnation, an important work, & a little further on is the Federal Fort Hell. The fortifications of the two armies differ considerably. Damnation was a large work, fireplaces with iron grates remain, & the ramparts are falling down the planks having been removed, & the heavy rains wash down the banks very soon. Now we can see how it all was, but 10 yrs. hence hardly a vestige will remain. There may be an uneven surface but that will be all.—Have a bayonet & grapeshot from this place.

A little further on is Fort Hell. This was an important Fort. There is a sort of bomb-proof in this where were the commissary stores, kitchen, &c. Some of the conveniences were being used by the pickets now. Here I picked up 2 bayonets, a grape shot & some caps. Around both these forts are ditches & an abattis, but the outer breastworks of

these forts are but a few rods apart, & here the pickets wd. converse with each other.—Further on is Fort Davis wh. has a garrison now. Sergt. Bird walked with us several miles, & took pains to show us what was best worth seeing. My colored co. was no hindrance. But he told me after a little that it was on their account as well as mine that he took his pains with us. He says he has seen Colored soldiers killed after they were wounded. While lying helpless they were beaten to death by rebels. He has been with the colored people considerable & says he got his principles from Mass. It was fortunate for us to meet such a man, for if we had been by ourselves we wd. not have known one fort from another.

This has been a deeply interesting visit. On our way back we walked over ground that had been ploughed with shells. All the farmhouses between this & the

city have been leveled to the ground long ago, some orchards remain yet. It was a long walk, we stopped once to rest in an orchard. The weather was so nice that we did not suffer much from fatigue. We got back to Mr. C’s about 3½ I put up my relics, to be ready to go to cars at 4—Mrs. Colson went to school in Boston when she was young. She has had a secret school for several years in her own house. Never was detected, but said if they did find it out she wd. only have been fined, & that she didn’t mind. She told me the reason wh. I have forgotten, why she wd. not have been whipped had she been found out. I find that women wd. rather die than to be stripped & whipped. Any thing else they will dare & endure.

Things go as badly here as they do in R. Our soldiers treat the colored people badly officers associate with rebels & allow them
privileges which are denied the loyal colored man.—

Waited at station long time for cars from City Point. One passenger car with benches, & this was partly filled, but the other cars were filled inside & out with colored people, soldiers, &c.—At Half way 3 colored women came aboard, & they had been seated but a few minutes before the conductor ordered them out, said he had such rules, but when asked where he got his rules he refused to tell. I went to the platform to sympathize with these woman & to say so loud that all cd. hear that I thought it shame to treat them so, & they had a better right to ride than rebels & secesh—But all this which there was a cold servant with a lady sitting in the car. Mrs. Wells is so light that some persons do not observe that she is colored. She cd. ride with me & there was nothing said.

but her husband is so dark that he knew he would be ordered out, & so did not attempt to ride with us. I told him to do so, there was time enough to leave the car when he was told to do so. But he did not like to do so.

A few miles from this the train was stopped soley to taken on a citizen of Richmond, a police man, Chocolate by name.

Mrs. Wells did not enjoy her ride, neither did I.—Started to walk from M. to R. but had a chance to ride, dark when we got back.

Wednesday. hot

Felt too bad to go out—about 1 Mr. C. came in & asked me to go out & see a sight. I went. In front of the Exchange 2 colored men were hanging by their wrists, which were tied with ropes to the street railing. A crowd had gathered to see them, soldiers & rebels, & many of them seemed to enjoy it. Mrs. Jennings went to Maj. Warren in the Ex. & told him what was going on. He is Pro. Mar. & had ordered it done. But Mrs. J. found the two men who had seen the trouble & when the Maj. heard them he said “That alters the case, & they may be taken down.” They had not been allowed to say a word in their own defense. I went as fast as my feet cd. carry me to Maj. Gen. Ord, overtook him in the street & told him what was going on. He said “he wd. attend to it immediately,” & I think he did, when I returned the two first had been taken down & a third one was hanging there. He was taken down in a few minutes & I saw the officer of the day ride off so I think Gen. O. ordered the men taken down. I have seen nothing which has disturbed me more than this. I should think the colored people would do something desperate.—Another Pro. Mar. Col. Kreutzer used a man like this. He was taken up for defending his wife who was assaulted by rebels first & then by soldiers.

He was marched through the streets with a placard on his back. Stabbed two Pro. guards, bayonets pointed at him from 4 directions. Then he was put into a coffin, his hands tied
behind him. Molasses put on his face & a piece of the top of the coffin cut out as large as his face. It was then stood up in front of Col. Kreutzer’s quarters, & left there for several hours in the burning sun. Then he was taken to Castle Thunder to have a Mil. Trial!!

Mr. Dudley, Miss Kenney & Mr. Lucas called. Mr. D. says Gov. Peirpoint did not put Mayo in office, he knew nothing of it until he saw it in the papers.

Gen. Patrick has reinstated Mayor Mayo & all his former police & he now holds his courts. A police man accompanies each mounted guard & they make arrests in the most offensive manner. They city jail is full. Halleck order is that no colored person must be out after 9. (the old slave law) Mayo prohibits any colored person from selling any thing in the street. When will it end?

June 8th, hot.
Went to Poor House with Mrs. Forrester at 9 & left at 1 P.M. New Lieut. in charge John J. Smith, Poughkeepsie—People about the same.—
Mr. Van Vliet, Chap. Stickney, & Dr. Pierson called. They are taking testimony from the men who have been treated so badly, there is much feeling about it.—
Went to P.O. & to Park, saw Miss Stevenson & others at Mr. Chase’s tent.—
This evening there has been a meeting in Mr. Matthews room. Mrs. Carter, Mrs J. & I were there. Fields Cook presided, & action is to be taken. A Statement of Grievances will be made out, & a delegation of Freedmen are to go to W. & see Pres. Johnson.

Friday 9th
Mr. Dudley called to say he wd. get ambulance to go to 7 Pines & Fair Oaks.
Disturbance last night. Mrs. Carter went out, “& done forgot till she got to the gate that she had no clothes on.”

Mr. & Mrs. Wells have been with me to A. House. Packed boxes.—Visited nearly all the people.—I have been so shocked. Before I left Poor House I saw the Doctor arrested for drunkenness. He resisted the guards, but he was taken to his room. They tell me he has been intoxicated several times, & to day at dinner he used improper language to the Lieut. Now that I have seen it I can hardly believe it. I have had so much regard for Dr. Correl L. Humphrey of the 20th N.Y. He was allowed to leave his room, & to go to his duties in Libby Prison. He rides there every day at one. I rode with him. He says he shall resign immediately.

This P.M. called on the Gov. with Mrs. Jennings, Mrs. J. was a slave, the daughter of her father Mr. M’Farland, he always recognized her, & sent her to Phila. to be educated. She married there, has 4 children, is a widow now. She has taught in the public schools & her daughter is teaching now. Mrs. J. is teaching in Richmond now & intends bring her family here to reside.
Mr. McFarland had several white sons one of whom is a prominent citizen here, was a wealthy banker, &c.

A few days since a number of citizens called to pay their respects to the Gov. & Mr. McF. was their spokesman.

Today I alluded to this circumstance & introduced Mrs. J. as a sister of Mr. McF. The Gov. understood it, & we had a long and interesting conversation about slavery.

the colored people & the white people of Va, Mrs. J. was much pleased with her visit.

I called at Mrs. Forresters. Then at Female Institute & to Cor. Grace & ____ but did not see Dr. Loughran.

Henry Jones called this evening & told us the circumstances of his arrest. Went to Mr. Wells to tell him we cannot go to Seven Pines tomorrow.—Mr. D. cannot get an ambulance.

Saturday 10th.

Rain at 4 P.M. Started at 8. Called on Capt. B. & then to Dr. Loughran. Says Dr. H. will be at Poor House 2 or 3 days yet, I undertook to say a word in his defense, but Dr. L. did not speak favorably of him at all.

Mr. & Mrs. Wells went with me, I bought berries at the market & had enough for all the sick. I visited nearly all the people. Put 333 flannel garments into 2 boxes. Nailed them up ready to take away. They cannot be used here now, & I do not wish to leave them here. Mr. Wells is to take them away & take charge of them.—

Mrs. Wells took a little child that was dying from filth. It was covered with worms. She washed it, put on clean cloths & it looked like another child. I never saw maggots on living people till I came here.

Rode back.—Miss Stevenson called. Wrote during the shower then Mrs. C. & Mrs. Jennings & I took walk.

We went through Locust Alley, in this nearly all the buildings are slave pens. We went into Dick Dickinson’s, saw his colored family.

Saw officers going into a House of ill-fame. Passed the Old Stone House on Main St, wh. was built before Revolution & used by several distinguished men.

Called at Mr. Stewart’s (an old house) & were treated to some nice ice cream.

Richmond. Sunday, June 11th 1865

Went to Old Af. Ch. Thought I was hearing a southern Secesh minister until he finished. Then when he began to explain the National Theo. Institute, I knew it was Rev. Mr. Turney. Unless he was in sympathy with Rev. Robt. Ryland he wd. not be allowed to speak in his pulpit. Humility was the burden of his discourse, just as if the colored people had not always been humble. They now need an opposite teaching. They now need to be
taught self-respect, self confidence, & to be encouraged in their efforts to be something better than they ever yet have been. They are humble enough, you need not be alarmed on that score.—
I came through the park to see Miss S. Towards evening Mrs. Carter took walk with me, went to the Penitentiary. This is in a fine situation. When the city was evacuated the prisoners got out & set fire to the building.

The middle one was burnt, but the parts used by prisoners were not burnt. There are 102 there now. Some were taken & brought back.—Went to Ruins of Tredegar Iron Works. These are very extensive. Some of the largest flowing mills in the world were here, all in ruins now.
Went to Gamble’s Hill. This is a place of resort for the citizens. The view of the city is very fine from the spot, We can see Belle Island which is but a little way off. I am told the people used to amuse themselves by coming here to look at the Yankee prisoners. There was a good view of them from this spot.
Passed Gen. Lee’s house. Two persons & a barefoot boy of 8 or 10 were sitting on the portico.
Mr. & Mrs. Wells called this evening.
Several of the Af. Ch. Choir called to sing for us. They sang both sacred & sentimental songs. One was a tenor songer, one was a basser & so on. How they enjoy singing!

June 12.
Mr. James E. Kaighn called from Phila. Went with him to Mr. Lucas’ school.
Then with him & Mr. Lucas called to see Gen. Turner to get permit for school at Poor House. If this had been left with me I would had attended to this before.
Then called to see Capt. Gibson. Met Capt. O. Brown. Called at Mr. Forrester’s.
Went to City Jail with Mr. Kaighn & Mrs. Forrester. Mrs. F showed me the room where she was kept a month, nearly 30 years ago. — She had not seen it since till to day. She was put in there for a debt, of her master. Mr. F. was a slave until the Yankees came here. He bought his wife after she had 4 children, & the children too.
Sergt. at jail told me that Gen. Patrick had ordered the demolition of the Whipping Post to be stopped. He probably thinks Mayor Mayo will want it, & he would not trouble him to erect another.— Then went to Alms House. I had candy enough for all the children, & some of the sick & convalescents. I think this one taste of candy will do them no hurt. Three have died since yesterday. Among these was the child that Mrs. Wells cleaned up. Several new persons brought in from city. Disorderly houses broken up.
In evening went to Mr. Osburn’s, heard a little girl play on a melodrone.—

June 13th.
This A.M. early went to Poor House with Mr. Kaighn. Mr. Lucas came & Mr. Jost begun the school. I got the scholars together 45 of them, & they looked quite nice. But this German is not a suitable teacher for these. Neither is Mr. Kaighn. But the school is established. I hope a woman teacher will be sent from Phila. one that will instruct the women as well as teach the school.

(letterhead) Penn’a. Freedmen’s Relief Association
No. 207 I Street, Washington, D.C.

Tuesday June 13, continued
Instances of abuse have come to my knowledge which disturbs me very much. My estimation of the Doctor has lessened immensely, & I do not care to see him again—

Lieut. Porter of the Reg. Army has charge now. Lieut. Smith assists him, but they do not believe in the capability of the negro. To them they are niggers & nothing more, & such persons are not suitable to have charge of these people.

I did various last things & said good bye. As the heat increases the sickness increases. The filth is awful.— & yet it has been cleaned up a good deal.

I have given out 610 garments.

I feel that I have done some good here & am glad I came to Richmond & to this Poor House.

Went to Capt. Scoville & got Free Transportation to W.— Rainy P.M.

Packed my trunk, got all ready to leave tomorrow morning. Called to say good bye to the Forresters & to see Capt. B. He says I must stay a day or two, & see the new order of things. I have concluded to stay one day longer. Gen. Ord is removed & Gen. Terry is in his place. Gen. Turner is in Gen. Patrick’s place. Sec. Stanton has been informed of abuses here, & there is a change in officers as we see. Papers here misrepresent the colored people & lie about them as badly as the World & News, of N. York.

The Tribune has an account of things here. The Hospital at Point of Rocks has been turned over to the Freedmen’s Bureau. There is land for gardens, & convenient buildings &c. Capt. B wishes the Friends of N.Y & Phila to take charge of this place. There will be schools & orphanages, &c, &c.

Richmond Va.

Wednesday 14th June.

Very sultry. This A.M. went to P.O. & to Spotswood Hotel. This P.M. went to Mr. F’s & to see Capt. Brown. He says things are coming round right. Passes are done away with. Colored people can breathe freely again. He says he will take measures to get back those children that have been hired out from the Poor House & restore them to their mothers. When he said this I was lightened of a great load. I am ready now to leave Richmond. I
think things are in the right train now. I have confidence in Capt. B. I think he will be just & humane towards the colored people, & things at Poor House will be made better.

It seems as if I had performed my mission, I feel relieved & perfectly free to go, & I think I must leave tomorrow morning. I am glad I came here. I think I have done the people some good. When times were the worst

by encouragement & counsel I am quite sure I gave comfort to many a sad heart. I have mingled with the colored people. I have been seen in the streets with them nearly every day. I think it will to let the rebs get used to such things as soon as possible. The presence of the Party that came here with me encouraged the colored people mightily. We were black, white & colored & yet there was no earthquake. The world did not come to an end, & large numbers of rebels saw & wondered, especially Hill & Lumpkins.—

There are a great many rebel soldiers in the city now. They are lying all around the park waiting for papers which will allow them to go to their homes. To-morrow, the 15th. All officers must lay aside the insignia of their rank. I think they have been allowed to wear their uniforms too long already. I wonder if Gen. Lee is included in this order?

Thursday, June 15th, 1865.

Rose at 4, & at 5 was all ready to start for the boat. Mr. Peter Matthews sent a hack. I bid good by to the rest & then Mrs. Carter, Mrs. Jennings & Mr. M. rode with me to Rocketts, & I took passage on the Red Jacket for City Point. We did not leave wharf till 7, & has been cloudy & cool & even chilly this evening.— Saw a few fields near Richmond in wh. the grain was cut.

I noticed ever thing I could but no friendly mail agent was at hand to point out places of interest. I observed the remains of 3 bridges; not so many wrecks & obstructions as there were 4 wks. ago. I noticed no torpedoes. I think they have all been removed, 6 or 8 have been taken to R. & I saw them lying near the Engineers H. Quarters in Medical College. On the right shore of the river there are earthworks, very formidable ones, extending a mile or more.

Grave yd. on left, forts beyond.

Ft. Darling. Butler’s Look out. Nearly opposite Dutch Gap Canal, Holes in banks where soldiers have lived. 2 brick homes on left, where Gen. Mulford used to exchange prisoners, on right hand several landings, & sheds &c. Then a level shore & bend in River —Jamestown. The walls on one house & 2 or 3 chimneys besides & a little of the old church are all we can see from boat.

Ft. Powhatan a long way from Ft. Monroe, so is Jamestown.—Newport News, & wrecks of Cumberland & Congress.
Hampton looks fine. In the Roads lay several vessels loaded with colored troops. Saw Rip Raps plainly. Water very rough. A long time getting to wharf, & while Capt. Pearce of the Escort is trying to get his boat up I will note down some few

items of interest. I asked for a state room immediately. The Capt. Said “I’ll look for you” Capt. Dunning told me you were coming up & he put you in my care, & when persons are put under my care I always see that they are attended to &c.” Capt. D was a myth to me, however I was obliged to him now.

After awhile I was told that I cd. have a room, but it had 3 berths & there were no ladies to occupy it with me.

I put my things in there, but before night Capt. told me he cd. give me a better room, so I was transferred to the Engineers Room (he being absent in W.) It was a better room & had various conveniences, but I felt afraid of, I hardly know what, & did not undress. On the boat were officers, & very few civilians. There were several families of poor white folk going to Hampton-

3 young woman & several young men going to Wash & a Mrs. Henry going to Old. Pt. Mrs. H. was talking with an old Culpepper man, but the talk was evidently intended for my benefit. I said nothing.

“Two in this wise: “I never can look upon our desolated homes & love the Yankees. Hard to live under a Gov’t. we despise, but we cannot help ourselves.” (a boat with a beautiful flag was passing) “How I hate that Flag.—Sheridan’s raiders were the most villainous looking men I ever saw. I did not know that such wretches ever disgraced the earth. They have murdered my female relations & despoiled my male relatives, drove a woman & her family into the woods. My husband’s farm in Stafford has not half a doz. trees left on it 8 acres of it is a Yankee Grave yd.

I have been a refugee 2 yrs. in N. Carolina, our army was the bravest the world ever saw, that ever fought for freedom. Va, the noble old state! She has done honor to herself, but immeasurable hosts were brought against us. We had a noble army, but the whole universe, black & white were brought against us.

Only one person in the world whose acquaintance I desire, that is Gen. Lee. I am told he is greatly annoyed by Yankee officers calling to see him. Well, he is worth looking at. Now I know this to be true. Yesterday an officer gave Gen. Lee’s nigger man 10 cents for a chip from the Gen’s chair. It is not true that Mrs. Lee has asked to have Arlington restored to her. Mrs. Lee wd. never do that.” (A gentleman remarked that he was in the habit of passing Gen. Lee’s house 4 times every day & he had not seen any gazer’s about there.)

“Will any body tell me the truth about Mr. Davis’ escape. I have only heard the
Yankee stories about it. Poor fellow! I think he or any body else wd. be perfectly justifiable in using any disguise to escape the Yankees.

We never thought R. cd. be taken. We centered all our hopes in R.

The citizens are very fond of Gen. Ord & Gen. Patrick.” & so on & so forth, & this woman was travelling at the expense of the Gov’t. she despises.— I was afterwards talking with a Capt. who said he was a Virginian, & he thought it no disgrace to wear the Fed. uniform. Mrs. H. had asked “how a V. could disgrace himself by wearing the F. uniform?”

Had conversation with Dr. Prentiss from Hampton Hos. This person & the Va. Capt. are all I have exchanged words with. 4500 patients at Hampton. Dr. Eli M’Clellan has a contract with Gov’t to furnish these men for 30 cts a day. He gives them 5 cents worth & pockets the rest. Dr. P. seemed very indignant that such things should be allowed. I have no doubt of the truth of it.—

Boat stopped half hour at Old Point. I went off, took a short walk & got some branches of figs and pomegranates from a yard.— Crowds of people & household effects. Great many soldiers too. Water so rough. I began to feel a little sick & retired before dark.

Friday. Slept well in spite of my fears, & the noise in the night, when they stopped at Pt. Lookout. Capt. P. very kind to give such a comfortable S. room. Did not rise till 7—was then near mouth of Occoquan. I broke my fast in my Room. It is very pleasant on deck this morning. Shore so beautiful from Mt. Vernon to Alex. Fort Foote is very nice— Landed at 10 A.M.

Such bad smell as soon as I set foot on shore, had my hands full of things & cd. not hold my nose, but I ran for car as fast as I could. It was hot too.

All looks about the same at 207 I st. Frances had gone to Alex. but came at 1. Things about as usual. My beautiful magnolias turned dark last night, & my bouquet is quite wilted. These were from Mr. Forrester.— Hardly know how to go to work again. Mrs. Colman called.

Saturday June 17th.

Very hot. Our house is small & uncomfortable. Picked up things & put away things. Then with Frances & Miss Danby called to see Gen. Howard, waited 2 hrs. perhaps before we were admitted. Had pleasant interview. He seems to be a noble man. Saw Capt. Wilder too.


“The Saugus weighs 10 hundred & 30 tons, draws 13 ft. water & its huge revolving turret contains 2 guns wh. carry balls of 470 lbs. It is 150 ft. in length, pointed fore & aft & its
deck & sides plated with iron. The turret, pilot house—smokestack & hatchways are all that appear on deck & in an engagement not a man is visible. It has been struck with heavy balls & deep indentations have been made on the sides of the turret. Once a heavy Dahlgren gunboat during an engagement, The Saugus did service at Fort Fisher.— There are 13 engines in this vessel. We went below & saw the wonders of the interior. Booth’s associates were confined on this vessel for a time. Booth’s body was placed on the Montauk before it was mysteriously disposed of. Com. Rodgers had his eyes blown out on this vessel.

Sunday June 18. Washington

Did little else but write letters. Toward night called at Dr. Breed’s. F. has been out twice. This house is so small, we could not stay in it all summer if we wished to do so.

Monday June 19.
At 8 went for Mrs. Colman & got note of introduction to Judge Holt from Judge Day & proceeded to the Penitentiary.

Thought I might as well see some thing of this important trial.

[Transcriber’s Note: Sketch from the original]

Mr. Clampitt read argument against Jurisdiction of Court by Reverdy Johnson.

6 The sketches can be found in Haverford scans HC13-26007_090 and HC13-26007_081 in the folder entitled “May 14th 1865 to Sept. 30 1865.”
It was very hot there. Mrs. Suratt was sick & was allowed to leave the room & then they adjourned till 2, & we left. Mrs. S. wore a veil over her face & also held a fan before it all the while.

Harold’s sisters (4) were in the room. The prisoners excepting Mrs. S. & O’Laughlin appeared quite unconcerned. They are all evidently of a low type of humanity. Great contrast to the fine, noble looking men that compose the court

This was the position of the court. It was an interesting scene, & I am glad I went, although it is so far, & so hot.

June 20.
Showery. Helped wash.
Tried to write. Hard work, such a racket all about us.
Letter from Mrs. Jennings. Things go some better in Richmond.
Gen. Terry threatens to suppress the R. Times.

June 21.
Frances has been to Mt. Vernon. I have been to Chronicle office & to P.O. Written nearly all day. Report to Phila. Letter from C. Post. Papers from Richmond. John Mitchell has been arrested & sent to Ft. Monroe—

June 22d.
Did various things, wrote some. Kitchen so hot I cannot work in it.

June 23d.
Cleaned my room. Then Frances & I went to Treasury & to Medical Museum & to see John Wetherbee.

Mr. Hazen called. Harry called. Capt. Adin Billings called, he was once a scholar of mine in Rush.
June 24. Hottest day yet.
F. has been to Capitol. Mr. and Mrs. Fish here. I have served a little, put away some of my specimens, & did various things. J. Wetherbee called this evening.

June 25.
wrote nearly all day. Only went out to dinner.


Two women just from Richmond, want clothes, had some for them.

6th Corps went through city today. Have written some

June 27.

Went to Alex. on 8 A.M. boat.
Dined with Mrs. Belding. Went to L’Ouverture Hos. 300 patients there now. Discharging them as fast as possible.

Have buildings in place of tents. Grounds improved. But many things so wrong yet.—Say the surgeons steal the rations.—Called to see Fanny Lee who lives at Slave Pen. Hers is the only family here now. Great many prisoners. Some of the stockades are removed.

Took tea with Mrs. Jacobs.

Louisa J. had ice cream for nearly all in Hospital. Mrs. Jacobs indisposed.

June 28.

Spent night at Mr. Beldings. Came over on 8 A.M. boat with Miss Collier & Miss K.—Then with Miss Chamberlin & Frances started at 11½ A.M. for trip into country. Had nice light wagon from Head Qtrs. Stables, & it was very pleasant. Saw the Soldier’s cemetery & the contraband cemetery at Arlington. Went to Arlington House. Saw Mrs. Syphax & daughter, former slaves of Lee.

Went to Ball’s Cross Roads, & away around on the Columbian Pike over Holmes Branch, terrible crossing. Watered at Mr. Clark’s, & had some talk with him. Left papers. We rode & rode & rode, & inquired for Cloud’s Mills. Some didn’t know & others directed us wrong.

Country alive with soldiers. Camps in all directions. We were trying to find 8 N.Y. Cav. —Wheat is being harvested now—& other crops are growing very well. There are no fences, no need of them as there are no cattle or hogs.

Went round by Munson’s Hill & then I knew where I was.

Found 10th N.Y. Cav. about 6 mi. west of Alex, said the 8th. had gone to Fairfax C.H. —F. & Miss C. distributed some sanitary things among these. To reach this place we drove through woods & over very rough places. I cannot say roads.

Went near camp of 6th. Pa. Cav. Had an escort of the men for a mile or more. When I asked them if they were guerillas you should have seen how they looked. A rough way of living these men have. They do not know how long they are to stay here. They nearly all
want to go home, & who can blame them? The war is over, & they have nothing to excite
them now.
Went to Alex. & left Miss C. & Miss K. Passed Cloud’s Mills wh. is perhaps 3 miles
from Alex, & got back here at 6½ A.M. Very tired. It was a hard ride of 30 or 40 miles
but we enjoyed it much.

Thursday June 29th.

Hottest day yet. Harry called. He is going to Rochester to morrow.
I have written nearly all day, & finished copying my rough notes into my diary. Frances
has taught

school for Miss Kelley in Georgetown. Miss Hancock called.
At evening Harry here again.
Sergt. Stannard of 2d. Mich. called. This Regt. is encamped near head of 20th St. Sergt. S.
is one of the veterans. 106 of the 1000 left in service now. They wish to go home, but
others are sent who have not been in the field but a short time & some have seen no
service at all. Very hot to night.
Petersburg News is suppressed, & the barrooms are closed. So far so good.

Friday June 30th. so hot.
Have done various chores. Martha has finished cleaning my relics from Petersburg &c. &
I have just got them put away.
This P.M. so hot & have done nothing but write to Wm. Penn. Fine shower this eve.
Letter from Mary. Hot in Pine Run. All well, & she is happy as needs be.

July 1st, Saturday.
Not so hot. Frances gone to Alex. I have written letters & done but little else. Heavy
shower toward evening.

July 2d.
Fine cooler. F. came back at 2. I have done but little. Looked over papers & only been out
to dinner.

July 3d. Fine.
This morning I went to see the people near L. bet. 21&22d. — I visited about 20 families.
They are more comfortable in their houses than they were last winter. But the stench in
this locality is dreadful. I had to shorten my calls on this account. A dead mule lies near
the school house. No city but W. wd. tolerate such a state of things. There will be much
sickness no doubt.
Our premises are dreadful, or our surroundings rather. For two nights past the stench
has awakened me. Last night I got up & burned cloth.

Dr. Breed & family called this A.M. They are leaving W. for 2 or 3 mo. go in their
carriage away to the mountains, Harper’s Ferry perhaps.
Spent several hours with my accounts.
Letter from Mrs. Jennings. Things are a little better in Richmond. But schools are all closed. Teacher at Poorhouse is sick.— & I infer that things there do not go on well. I wish I could be there. It seems somehow as if that was the place for me

Colored persons in the country are illtreated yet.—Letter from Miss Hancock.

I have spent several hours with my accounts.

About 6 Frances & I went to the camp of the 2d. Mich. in the grounds near Kalorama Hospital (Small Pox) It is very pleasant there. Col. Schneider commands.

Near the camp is a family tomb.

“Sacred to the Memory Repose of the Dead, & the the Meditation of the living.”

It contains the remains of 6 persons, names, Barlow, Baldwin & Bamford.

Joel Barlow
Patriot, Poet & Philosopher
Lies buried at Zarnaw, in Poland, where he died 26th. Dec. 1812 – Aged 57 yrs.

Joel Barlow wrote ‘Hasty Pudding,’ a poem which I have had for a long time.—

Then we went to an old burying ground at head of 20th. st. which contains the grave of Lorenzo Dow. It was so dusky that I could not make out the inscription on the dark brown stone. I must go again. Maj. Boughton walked home with us from camp. He told us about Petersburg.

July Fourth
Washington, D.C. Bright, hot. Frances & I went to the celebration of the colored people on grounds S. of White House. Chronicle says there were 7000 people there. It did seem like a Mass Meeting, of olden times. Mr. Cook (col'd.) presided.

Wm. H. Day was the orator.

(1500 S. School children & 400 teachers)
His oration was very fine.
Rev. J. Pierpoint read a poem, but I cd. not get near enough to hear a line of it. Sen. Wilson made a good speech. Gen. Gregory & others spoke, but I did not hear them. While this was going on & an eager crowd trying to get and keep within hearing distance, the children of the S. schools & young people generally were enjoying themselves in various ways in other parts of the grounds.

I was well paid for 4 hrs. standing. It was an interesting sight, so many well dressed colored people, & there was right smart of whites too. There was no misconduct. Every body was civil & well-behaved, even the soldiers present behaved themselves. It was for me a glorious Fourth of July. There was not white loyalty enough to have a general celebration. Sen. Wilson hopes there will be enough by another year.
In the evening Frances & I went to see the Fire Works in grounds S. of President’s House. They were under the direction of the Superint. of the Arsenal. 300 rockets were sent up & 100 shells were exploded, besides the splendid pieces of fireworks. I had never seen such a fine display. A vast number of people assembled to see them. The poor ‘Contraband’ had just as good a chance as any body, for a “cat may look at a king.” The evening was fine.

July 5th.
Hottest day yet. Too much even for me. Every room in our house is like an oven. I have so much to do, but I cd. not work today.

July 6th. not quite as hot.
I have attended to washing & wrote to Phila. Towards evening Frances & Miss Revere & myself went to Camp of 8th. Michigan, near the Circle. It is in a pleasant place, but now that the war is over the men wish to go home. I wonder that the ‘veterans’ are not allowed to go home instead of the late recruits, who have seen little or no service & who received large bounties.

The conspirators have been sentenced. Payne, Harold, Atzerott & Mrs. Surratt are to be hung to morrow. O’Laughlin, Mudd, & Arnold to be imprisoned for life at hard labor, & Spangler to State prison for 6 yrs.

Friday, July 7th, 1865
Hottest morning yet. Martha ironed, & the whole house has been like an oven. It was too much for me. I could not work.— The days pass & nothing is accomplished—
This eve. F & I took a walk.—
About 1 P.M. The executions took place in the Penitentiary Yard. A large number of people witnessed them. They were buried within a few feet of the gallows. It is all dreadful, but I think people breathe more freely now. They are convinced that Government means to punish those who deserve it. Jeff. Davis friends may feel a little uneasy hereafter.—

July 8th. Hot of course.
Very hot A.M. In P.M. showery.
Letters from Mrs. Barnes & from Dr. Rhoads who asks me to go to City Point for a mo. Cannot do it. I have hardly strength enough left to get home.—
Wrote a little. Towards evening Fr. & I went to Freedman’s Hosp.—116 patients there. Well cared for.
4 Gov’l physicians for the City, Drs. Rapier, Purvis, Tucker & [Transcriber’s note: Blank left]
Great deal of sickness now.
Called on Mrs. Munson.
Then passed Mrs. Surratt’s house on the way to Mr. Lake’s, where we had a pleasant call. Reached home at 10.
Fine moonlight evening.
People enjoy themselves on the sidewalks instead of in their houses.

[letterhead] Penn’a. Freedmen’s Relief Association,
No. 207 I Street, Washington, D.C.

July 9th, Sunday
Went to colored Baptist Church, cor. 19th. & I. Heard Rev. Mr. Anderson, from “he shall deliver me from the snare of the fowler.” Nice looking congregation.
Towards evening went to old burying ground head of 20th. st. Inscripton of L. Dow’s tomb is this: The Repository of

Lorenzo Dow
Who was born in Coventry, Conn, 1777
Died 1834, Aged 56
A Christian is the highest style of man. He
is a slave to no sect, takes no private road,
but looks through nature up to Nature’s God.
Cool & comfortable this evening.
Monday July 10.

Went to City Hall to see Trial of Miss Harris for shooting Burrows. Saw her come in with her friends. Could hear nothing that was said, so I came away after standing as long as I thought best.—Called on Mr. Baker.

Ju. 11

July 12.
Felt miserably today, This P.M., Louisa Jacobs came. F & I went with her to depot. I saw Mrs. Jacobs too. They have gone North, & will not return to Alex. again. I shall miss them very much.
F& I went to Armory Square Hosp. This is a Post Hosp. & is the best provided for of any hosp. I ever saw. It will accommodate 1600 patients. There are 380 now. Lincoln Hosp. is to be retained also. The others will be broken up.

The grounds at A. Sq. are very nice. The flowers now are beautiful. This place wd. be a great curiosity to one who had never seen a hospital. The Armory is an Officers Hospital.

July 13, very fine.
Went to Examination of Penn. Freedman’s Relief Schools. This asso.
has 6 schools in W. & G. with 48. 200 of the most advanced pupils are Ex. in the Wesley Church. They appeared very even indeed. Did credit to the teachers & themselves too.
6 Col\textsuperscript{th} ministers were present & made brief remarks. Col. Eaton spoke also. He is of the F. Bureau.

July 14. Perfect day.
Went to Alex\textsuperscript{a}, on 12 P. M. boat. Called at Corner Washington & Wolfe St., Saw 3 Dr. P’s. Met Mrs. Belding & Sister.
Went to L’Ouverture Hos. Mismanagement & neglect to a great extent prevails there,

Every thing necessary provided, but these things are in many instances held from the patients. Had long talk with Dr. Bowen & I think some things will be remedied. Saw Mr.. Hoet & Mrs. Leonard.
Called on Aunt Cicely & some of people at barracks. Mrs. Collier & Mrs J. & Louisa are gone & no one is left to look after the sick.
Capt. Alvord is assistant commissioner looks after 5 counties. He will probably be just to the col.\textsuperscript{d} people & I do not think he will show any particular favors to secesh.
Coming back on car met Sojourner Truth. Abby & Julia Ford left this evening.

July 15. Cloudy.
I was sick last night. Have not felt well to-day. But I had agreed to go with Miss. Cham\textsuperscript{len} to Miss Harris trial & I went. Judge Day went with me & found a seat for me in-

side the bar. Doctors giving evidence. Nothing interesting elicited, staid an hour. They will call her insane & not hang her. Called at Mr. Baker’s office & met Mrs. Belding & sister. I must not go out again today. I must rest.

July 16\textsuperscript{th}. Sunday,
Cloudy, shower. Have been sick all day. Frances did not come last night. I have no idea where she is.—
She came back about noon.

July 17.
Rose early. Feel better. Have done various things. This P.M. I called to see Col. Eaton. I am told that only 420 persons receive rations now, including those in F’s village.—I like the appearance of Col. E. I think he is a true man.
I have called at Ex. Offices & at Gardiners, bought some pictorials.—Took long walk, feel better tonight.

July 18\textsuperscript{th}, Fri
Rose early, & worked ever so much till 11 A.M. Then with Mrs. B & sister & Mrs. Baker went to Colored Home G.town, 62 children there. Looked quite comfortable, but we think they do not get quite enough to eat.
The rebel Cox has asked to have the place restored to him. Gen. Howard says “not until the ladies of the Asson are ready to give it up”. But oh, dear, he will be pardoned & have the property again.—A long walk from the cars & I am very tired. Since 2 I have been working with Martha. Frances has gone to G. I have been to Treasury to see about Mrs. Peters business. Dr. J. Pettyohn called Letter from Mrs. Wells. She has been ill. Affairs in Richmond are better.

July 19th. Hot.

July 20th. Thursday.
Hot. Arranged things to leave, Went to Cr. 6th. & av. & bought tickets from Bal' to Rochester. $11.45 each. Engaged express wagon. Called at Mr. Baker’s for umbrella, Did various chores. Am to leave on 6. 4h train.—

Friday July 21st. 1865
Left W. at 7 last evening. Comfortable ride. Left Baltimore at 10. Stopped an hour. Snatched a little sleep. but few persons in car. Morning found us near Williamsport. Reached Elmira about noon. Frances had headache. Went to Hotel but did not succeed in getting a cup of tea there, so we went to an eating house. Had a nice cup of tea & a piece of huckleberry pie. It has been tiresome riding. We need rest & sleep. The Country is beautiful. crops fine. Every thing is flourishing. Such a contrast to desolated Virginia. Reached Avon at 6. I called at Mr. W’s & took tea. & then rode home with Ezra & Emaline. Frances came up in Express with baggage. Found father very well & glad to see us. Things look just about as usual. My room is precisely as when I left it, about 9 months ago. But oh! It is so still, so quiet in-doors & out. Such a contrast to the roar and tumult of W. —Nobody here but Father & his wife. Our family all scattered. It is sad to think of, something is wanting. I do not anticipate much pleasure. I do not feel settled. All that I do is with reference to leaving again.

Saturday. Ju. 22d
Perfect day. We have unpacked trunks. Irons & relics all safe, but some of our china is broken. Frances’ pitcher is in atoms, & my Richmond tea cup. & Bohemian salt cellar broken on. Father is interested in the curiosities we brought.
We have spent most of the day in putting away & looking over things. Tired enough to go to bed now.

Sunday 23\textsuperscript{d}

Perfect weather. After breakfast I slept awhile, then cleaned up & wrote some. Frances is not well. Father & the wife have been to meeting. The stillness is oppressive. Surely this is a quiet Sunday in the country! Cousin Jeptha called.

Monday.

Washed. Wrote 5 letters. F. & I called at Mr. Thomas & Mr. Henry Wiands.

Tuesday 25.

Dea. Watson & wife & Mrs. Perry & daughter called. Looked over curiosities.

Wednesday.
Wrote report.—Cousin Elizabeth came. Rev. Mr. Lusk called.

Thursday.
This morning Frances & Cousin E and I went to Uncle Ephraim’s & took dinner. Then went to Uncle Jeptha’s to tea. Left Cousin E. at Leland’s.

Friday 28th.
Finished up my Report to Society. This P.M., Aunt Harriet & cousin Harriet & Mrs. Wiand came. Good visit with them. Cousin Elizabeth left this morning. Mary Thompson called.

Saturday
Frances gone to Rochester. I have labelled relics, &c. Miss Watson called & Mrs. Perry.

Sunday 30th.
Cooler. Went to church. Heard Mr. Lusk. George & Phebe Ann called.
I miss Frances. It is lonelier than ever.

Monday cool. bright.
Cleaned my irons. Washed, & swept several rooms. & did a few other chores. Called on Mrs. Perry this evening.

Tuesday Aug 1st. 1865.
Ironed & did various chores about house. Intend to start for Somerset to morrow. It looks like a task. Father is quite unwell to day.

Wednesday. hot.
Went in Stage to W. Avon. Called at Mrs W’s. Took 11 a.m. train & reached R. about 1 P.M. Took dinner at Charlotte’s. All well.
Then I went to see Mrs. March but she has gone to Mich. Went to Miss Porter’s. Took tea with her. Called on Mrs. Coleman.
Rochester looks odd & shabby since the flood.
Aug. 3\textsuperscript{d}. very hot

Staid at C’s last night.
Took 11 a.m. train & reached Lockport at 1.
At 4 started for S. in Nye’s Express.
Hot, dusty, windy, sunny. Very unpleasant on cars too.—Reached Morgan’s before dark.
All well. M. & E. gone to L. Came back about 8.

Aug 4. cool
Sewed nearly all day. In evening went to the Badgeley’s. Saw R. Story & wife. It is so
dull here I could not stay very long. No news, no excitement. Eating & sleeping, working
& visiting; this is all.
Even the Lake has lost its charms.

Aug 5. Cool breeze from Lake.

[Translator’s note: the following section was written in pencil and is very faint]
I have sewed all day & do not feel well. Very dull here.

Sunday,
Rainy, did not go to church.
Read Cecil Dreeme, by Theo. Winthrop. Towards night went to Alfred’s with M.

Monday 7th
Cloudy, windy, sunny, hot, cool.
Sewed all day.

In P.M. R. Story & wife & Philera[?] Badgley came. Talked about colored
people. How little Northern folks know about them.

Tuesday Aug. 8th. 1865.

My Birth Day. But what of it? Who cares if it is my birth day? No one probably.
The years roll round & a few more years at most will cease my earthly existence, but no
one will care for that particularly. I am either 50 or 51 years of age, nobody knows which,
but one year more or less makes no particular difference that I can see.

Have sewed to day.
Visited the house top this morning, fine view of Lake & morning lovely, but I did not go
into raptures as I

might have done 20 or 30 yrs. ago. This P.M. have visited at Marshall Badgley’s. Good
enough visit.

Aug. 9.
Sewed in A.M. In P.M. went with Alfred & Anna to a Picnic on the Lake shore in a
grove. All the town there. A fine time of course. But I was not much affected thereby.
Called at Morgan’s.

Aug. 10.
Rainy A.M.— Sewed. In P.M. went to Olcott to Harvey Matthews with Angeline &
Alfred & Morgan & Elizabeth & Julia Frances.
Cool evening. Called at John Van W’s.

Aug. 11.

Cold, sewed. In P.M. went with Alfred & Angeline to Danl. Wing’s. I wore a shawl & cloak.— This round of visits must be made.

Aug 12.

Marked linen & sewed for Elizabeth.
Julia Frances very ill this P.M.

In house all day. Dull enough. Julia F. is better. Dr. Houghtalin says she has bilious colic or cholera.
Numerous calls today.

Aug 14.
Sewed nearly all day for Elizabeth. Letter from Chap. Manly, Richmond. Colored people have all been taken from Alms House to Point of Rocks.
Soldiers & citizens behave badly.

Aug. 15
In A.M. sewed for E. In P.M. went with Alfred & Angeline to James Patten’s, & came back to Alfred’s.

Aug 16.
In morning sewed. In P.M. went to Solomon Von W’s, Letter from Ella.

Aug. 17, At Alfred’s.
Elizabeth here. I have sewed for her. I intend to start for home tomorrow.

Aug. 18. Hot, dusty, very dry,
Went to Lockport with Morgan & Elizabeth. Dined at American. Took 2.48 train for Holley. Met Frances there. Went to Mrs. Rice’s.—

Aug. 19.
I left Mrs. Rice’s at 9 & reached Rochester at 12. Frances came on 12 train.
I have done some shopping.
Called at Miss Porter’s & at Charlotte’s & at Mrs. Coleman’s. & then went to H. Babcock’s for the night,

Aug. 20.
Called at C’s. — Went to John R’s for the night.— good visit.

Aug. 21.
Did shopping— walked a great deal. Went to Mr. Howell’s for the night.
7 years to day since Theodore died. Charlotte has been to Mt. Hope. Frances & I were too busy to go.—
Aug 22<sup>d</sup>
Finished my shopping & was ready to go home, but Wm. Cornell came & I concluded to go with him to Mendon. Found Cousin P. very pleasantly situated.

Aug. 23.
Visited nearly all day. In evening called at Solomon Howland’s.

Aug. 24.
Cool enough to sit by fire.
This P.M. visited at John Cornell’s, other company there, pleasant visit. All give me a cordial welcome. All are interested for the Freedmen. & all wish to hear all about my work. I have talked a great deal for me. — These are all Friends & blessed with an abundance of this world’s goods, & I hope they will do some thing more this fall.

Aug. 25.
Mrs. Cornell & Phebe, & John & Judith went

to monthly meeting & I rode with them to the Scottsville station where I took the train & reached home at noon. Found things about as usual. Letters from Henrietta, & Mrs. Graves & Miss Moore & Dr. Rhoades & Mr. Baker & Mrs. Belding.

Did a little housework. Made a black lace bonnet. it has no crown. it is trimmed with yellow & black ribbon & has 2 yellow roses & some black lace inside. Called at T. Wiand’s & R. Chapel’s.

Aug 27. Sunday
In A.M. went to Church. In P.M. went to Cousin Mary Harris’s. Saw Elisa Stall & Peter. Eliza & Inez walked home with me.

Aug. 28
Washed & did various chores.

Aug 29
Ironed & sewed. Very dry.

Aug. 30. 1865
Aunt Eliza came in morning & Cousin Eliza & Peter [?] about 11 A.M —Very good visit with them. Ann Whitmore came to sew. Busy day & tired tonight.

Aug. 31. Last day of summer.
Excessively hot.
This morning went to W. Avon for Frances. Called at Mr. Winans. At 6 P.M. I took F. to Depot to go to R. Ann W. has sewed for me.

Sept. 1st. 1865.
Very hot. Shower about 2 P.M. Ann finished sewing for me. I have sewed what I could, but there is more or less housework to do every day & I get so tired. Hope to feel stronger & better when the weather is cooler.

Sept. 2<sup>d</sup>.
Did housework. & sewed some.
Sept. 3\textsuperscript{d}.
Very hot. Shower. Father & I did not go to church.— Father is quite feeble. I think he has failed very much during the past year. I am very anxious about him.

Monday

Very hot. Washed. & labelled specimens.

Tuesday


Wednesday

Rain last night. Have written 6 letters. Arm & hand ache.

Thursday Sept. 7. 1865.
Mrs. Howe cleaned my room, &c. Feel satisfied with my day’s work. Very tired to night.

Friday.


Mary Julia has a boy. born last Friday. Name: Theodore Henry. —

Sept 9th.
Showers. Went in stage to Mr. Cook’s. Met Mrs. Bush from California, Got back about noon.
This P.M. went to Henry Wiand’s —

Sunday 10th.
So hot this P.M. can do nothing,

Monday 11.
Heavy rain. Washed & did various chores. Intend to go to Rochester tomorrow,

12.
Went to Rochester. Mary Julia has a nice baby over 2 wks. old. Name: Theodore Henry, Charlotte & Neddy left for N.Y. this evening. I called at Miss Porter’s & E Bell’s & saw Anna Barnes. Went to J. Rapalje’s for the night.

Sept. 13th. very hot.
Called at Mr. Howell’s & No. 12 school & Dr. Kendricks & Miss Walker’s, &c. Took 4 P.M. train for Macedon. Went to cousin Peter Thurston’s.

Thursday. awful hot.
Cousin Mary T. went with me to Lorenzo Hathaway’s. on our way called to see E.B. Willetts & Carrie W. a col\textsuperscript{d} girl from Alex. who has a good place at John Laphams.
Visited with L. Hathaway’s family & others. Joseph & Lydia Macomber, & Joseph Hathaway & Ann Meeker & sister & Mrs. Catkamier[?]. —Talked a great deal, as they are all interested for Freedmen. All very nice Friends. (orthodox.)

Friday 15.
L. Hathaway took me to Macedon station. I wd. like to have made a longer visit, called at John’s & at Mr. Hobbie’s. Went to Mr. Angle’s for the night. Frances is so busy she cannot go out with me.

Saturday.
Left Mr. Angle’s about 9. Good visit. Went to Irondequoit with Cousin Eliza W. Aunt Elizabeth is very well. Eliza & I went to Cousin Mary Bradstreet’s & took tea—pleasant ride.

Sept. 17.
Heavy rain in P.M. Came to city with David. Went to hear Rev. F. W. Holland at Athenaeum Room, preached just as he did years ago. subject sleep. Saw a number of old acquaintances. In P.M. went to E. Bell’s to see Anna Barnes.

Sept. 18.
Went to Mr. Marsh’s. Mrs. M. not at home. Went to Miss Porter’s. Met Mr. Holland. Took dinner there, & finished up my business with society. Received $180 for 9 mo’s services. This besides my expenses, which amounted to $235.—All the society can afford to do. They appear satisfied with my work. & conclude to send me for another year, to Washington or elsewhere as the way opens. I intend to go about the 1st. of Oct.

I called on Mrs. Curtis & Amy Post & (Mrs. Willis & then went to a ladies society & talked about the Freedmen. the 19th.)

[Transcriber’s note: the two lines from Mrs. Willis to the 19th are set off by parentheses.]
Went to Mr. Adam’s for the night. Went with them to Concert of Sig. Morra, Prof. Bauer, Henry Appi & Miss Strauss. Liked some of it very well. I am very tired. Time I went home.

Sept. 19.
Made an important purchase for me. C. went with me & I bought a Mink Collar & Muff for $65.— Price $75. Furs are worth almost their weight in gold. Bought them at Oriel’s (of Wm. Houck, formerly a scholar of mine.)
In evening Frances & I went to Mrs. Colman’s, then came back to C’s. for the night.

Sept. 20. Fine. cooler.
Did last chores. took leave of my friends & left on 10.25 train.—
Called at Mr. Winans’ got home at noon. All things about as usual. I am very tired.
Mother has been to Mrs. Dailey’s. Mrs. Bigalow. Freda’s Grandmother was there. & we hear that Freda is well. The dear child, & I cannot see her!

Read some & wrote 2 letters.

Sept. 21.

Did housework & sewed & read some.

Sept. 22d

Did housework &c. In P.M. had short visit from Mrs. Winans, & Mary & Anna W.

Sept. 23d

Did housework & arranged plants. Father & mother gone to Mt. Morris.

Frances came this evening. Cousin Emaline called.


Showers. Frances & I did various things. In evening called on Mrs. Perry.—Frances has given up going to Washington with me. She is to help Charlotte in the store. She prefers to go back, & Father’s precarious health is the only thing that reconciles her to staying in Rochester. If Father is sick she can come to him. & for this reason I shall feel better about leaving home. But I wish there was nothing to hinder her going back. I shall miss the friends that were there last year. Mrs. Jacobs & Louisa & Mrs. Colman & Miss Danby will not go back.—

Monday Sept. 25. 1865.

Delightful day. Frances & I rode down to the old place. Things are quite changed there. Trees cut down, &c.

Called at Mrs. Dailey’s.

Took dinner at Harvey Bigelow’s. Heard from Freda, but what I hear is not quite satisfactory. There is some friction in Rivelso’s family.—

Frances left at 5 P.M.—

Father & Mother came this evening. Father has been quite sick since he has been gone. His general health is failing, & I am very uneasy about him. —They met F. at depot.

Letters from Mrs. Jennings & Miss Collier. —Mrs. J says things are quiet in Richmond at present.

Miss C. says things are quite unsettled in Alex. There is so little work for the colored people that they begin to suffer. Poor things. When will their sorrow have an end?

And the Course Johnson is taking!

Oh, dear!

1865. Sept. 26th. Lovely weather.

Father was sick all last night.

I went for Dr. Jenks about 11 o’clock. He has been more comfortable today, but has not sat up any.—
I have washed & ironed & did various other things. I am very tired to night.  
Sept. 27. Perfect weather.

Father is gaining. — I have unpacked chests and looked over things generally.  
Sept. 28. 1865

Father improving. I have visited at Mr. Winan’s, went to the Burying ground. I think none of our family have visited it since F. & I were there last fall. I met Revilo to day but he would not speak to me. I spoke to him of course.  
Sept. 29.

Father much better. I have called at Uncle J’s. & visited at Uncle Ephraim’s.—  
Sept. 30th. Cloudy. rain.

Did various chores. & sewed a little.

About 8 Frances & Charlotte came. They walked up from West Avon.—

7East Avon. Oct. 1st: 1865
Sunday. At Home.

And it may be a long time before I spend Sunday here again. I think I shall leave for Washington in a few days.

Frances has a letter from Mr. Newton saying that she is expected back. & I know it is better for me not to delay going much longer, although I know not where I shall stop when I get there.

Frances & Charlotte came up last night.—C. has gone back. F. & I took her to the cars this A.M. I called a moment at Mr. Winans. Then we went over to the burying Ground. The morning was fine. This P.M. has been wild & windy.

Monday. Oct. 2d.
Washed & ironed & am very tired. Frances left in stage at 5 P.M. — Angeline & Elizabeth do not come yet.

Oct. 3d.
Did various chores. This P.M. Mr. Dailey’s family have been here & Mrs. Webster.
Letter from Angeline. She is not coming at present. I feel much disappointed.

Oct. 4th.
Rainy. I have spent most of the day in getting things ready to pack tomorrow. Mrs. Winans called & left a bundle for the freedpeople. I have called at Mrs. Perry’s.

Oct. 5.
Packed trunks & put things in shape to leave. Have done various chores. & am very tired.
Reports came this evening. Sorry they have been so long delayed.
I wish Frances was to go with me. I will go hoping for the best. —

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7 Until further notation, entries correspond to Haverford scans HC13-20008_001 to HC13-20008_124 in their Folder entitled Oct. 1st. 1865 to Jan. 1st. 1866.

1865 Transcribed Diary of Julia Wilbur (May 2015) 99
Friday. October 6th. 1865.

Left home at 10. in Stage. Father & Mother looked so lonely when I left them. Many changes may occur before I see them again. Father looks so old & feeble. He was born March 9. 1787. so he must be in his 79th. Year. It takes but a little unusual to make him sick & I am very apprehensive about him.

At Avon I met Miss Porter who came up with Agnez Jones. colored girl, who wants to go back to Richmond. Has been north a year. I am to take charge of her. We left Avon at 11-45 A.M, & reached Elmira at 4½ P.M. where we changed cars. Rooms at depot so filthy I cd. not go into them. As there are 12 hotels within a stones throw I went to one of them & got a cup of tea. Met Geo. Goines (colored) who used to live in Lockport.

Met a soldier who had served under Bonaparte. He was selling fancy baskets.

Left at 5½ o’clock,—At the platform of the car Agnez was told she could not go in. I said “She wd. ride where I did.” ‘No, she must go to the rear car” (Smoking car) I said “She has the same kind of ticket that I have & she will ride with me.” “Then you will go to the rear car. That is our orders.” I said “I shall not go to the rear car, & I will see the officers.” “She can go in. it’s all right.” I was so indignant.

Nearly all take Sleeping car. So we had plenty of room.—

Oct. 7th. Saturday

Such an uncomfortable night as we passed! There was no fire & we suffered very much from cold. It was long & tedious, but it came to end.

There was a beautiful moonlight. Daylight found us at York. The morning was glorious. A heavy frost covered everything like a light snow. & the rising sun made it magnificent. The day has been cloudless & hot this P.M. All along the country looked fresh & green & beautiful. & I saw many objects of interest that I never noticed before. As we came in sight of Washington an ominous cloud of dust hung over the city & I knew how I should find it.

We arrived at 10½ A.M. & went on a street car immediately to 207 I st. —

Seen hardly any soldiers between B. & W.—& barracks & hospitals have been torn down. Very few in W. A guard still walks in front of Seward’s house. & they are to be seen at other Military headqrs. But very few officers to be seen at Hotels & few Army wagons except in the vicinity of the Subsistence Dept.—The paraphernalia of war is fast disappearing.

Huckster’s vehicles are labeled “Supply Train,” & upon the wagons of private individuals we read. “Ammunition train” “Headqrs. 1st. Div.” “2d brigade.” &c. “Ploughshares turned into pruninghooks!” Army wagons used for the purposes of civil life. —
We reached Baltimore at 7½ o’clock, & the omnibus we rode in to the New W. depot & paid 35 cents for. (10 cts more than ever before) did not upset as one did immediately behind us. At this new depot everything is very nice. so nice that no basket or satchel can remain for a moment on the seat beside us, & colored ladies are not allowed in the room for white ladies. & I was told it was all right. for they wd. fill up the rooms so that there wd. be no room for white ladies, & I had an opportunity to bear testimony against all this. (Colored servants are admitted with their Mistresses.)

Here is a Parisian Dining Room, at which I got a cup of the most powerful tea I ever saw. After I reduced it with a pitcher of hot water it was capital tea.

On entering the car at B. Agnez was stopped again & asked “if she was with that lady (meaning me) she said, ‘yes.’ Then it was all right. —How long, oh! Lord, how long must these things be?

The teachers returned to I st. 2 weeks ago, & it all looks about as usual excepting my room. It has not been used during my absence, but the windows have been opened, & the dust upon everything in it was not as many inches in depth as it is in the middle of the streets, but I never saw any thing like it before.

Martha dusted & swept, & dusted & swept again & mopped the floor. I cleaned various things that the room contains, so that it will answer to sleep in to night.

This P.M. I have spent mostly in going about with Agnez to find Mrs. Duprey’s friends. Poor success. But as a last resort I went to Dr. Breed’s. They will keep her till Monday.—
I am so tired to night! It is hot & windy. The dust is overshoe. We had nothing like it before we went home. There has been no rain here recently. —And the odors are anything but aromatic. Whew!

Sunday, Oct. 8th. Hot.
I slept last night & dreamed I was married to Mr. Garrison! How ludicrous! I was tired out. & slept in spite of noise, barking dogs included.
Miss Laverne, teacher from Michigan, shared my bed with me. She is to occupy room. there seems to be no help for it. I am to take Frances’ place till she comes. sewing school & all. I do not quite like it; But there is no alternative just now.—
It is 8 o’clock P.M. The cars are running. Carriages are passing. They are preaching & singing at the church on the cor. There is a band playing very near me, dogs are barking, & now a bugle is sounding. Such an intolerable smell comes in that I been obliged to close the windows. It is dreadful. What shall we do. I trust the weather will change soon, if not I fear there will be pestilence.
It has been a busy Sunday for me, I cleaned various things in my room, Then Martha swept it again & mopped it again, After this I unpacked my trunks & brought up my things. Worked till 2. Then I went to S. School on 23rd street. Came back very tired. Eat dinner with the sisterhood & have written ever since. (The man is preaching tremendously!)

Monday Oct. 9th. 1865.
Washington D.C.

So hot! so dusty! I do not see how people live here. —There has been no rain in several weeks. I have been out & seen various people & done various chores. Distributed some Reports. Called on Mrs. Breed & learned several things about Freedmen’s affairs. Called at Mr. Lake’s & at Mrs. Baker’s office, Met Mrs. Belden there. She has just returned to W.—I walked until I was tired out & then I rode. Several calls from the people.

Oct. 10th. Tuesday.

Excessively hot. So dry. dust overshoe! Agnez gone to Brentwood. Hope it is a good place. About 10½ A.M. I went to the White House. Looked about in the East Room. Then Mr. Slade showed me into the Conservatory. Very few flowers. Repairing it.

Mr. Slade & family live there now. He says he was acquainted with Mr. Johnson 5 yrs. ago.—Very pleasant there. Mrs. Slade is a sort of stewardess. Mr. S. seems to direct & have charge of everything. The 1st. U.S.C. Troops which came back from N.C. on Sunday. & wh. went from W. in the summer of 1863, 1000 strong, now has 700, having been reunited[?] but has only 220 of the original men. They have been in 13 battles & done themselves much credit. They are to be disbanded this week. They have quarters at Campbell Hos. which is also a Freedmen’s Hospital.

They marched in review before the President’s House. & then the President came out. Mr. Slade making way for him. He mounted the wall & stood between the outside pillars of the Portico, outside the carriage way. I heard but little that he said.

but three times I heard him exhort them to be virtuous, industrious, & patient & intelligent. & “if you become so perhaps the two races can live in this country together, but we need not try to be alter the laws of nature & of God.” In other words, if you will be submissive & work for us as formerly, & be very humble we will let you stay in this country, but you are niggers, an inferior race. & you need not think you will ever be equal to the white race. I am in a hurry to see the report of the whole speech. It was a very
democratic gathering. More colored than white & these latter seemed to enjoy the scene exceedingly. Sojourner Truth was on hand & she said “her joy was full.” The regiment is highly spoken of for their (its) fine appearance. The order & discipline is perfect. And yet white folks look upon them with scorn. yea. with indignation.

I went in the cars (stopped at P.O.) to Campbell Hos. where a banquet was to be served to the Regiment. Nearly all colored people in the cars. 2 or 3 decent white folks & several who were anything but gentlemen. but they dared say no uncivil words. We reached the Hos. just as the regiment did. There was a great crowd of people. I went into the sick wards. 2 for men & one for women. 100 men & 41 women now. Some of the wards have been divided into rooms for families who will pay a low rent & work in the vicinity. The F.s Bureau are making some good arrangements, I think. The refreshments were served at 2½ P.M. & I left at 3. There were many very nice looking people. The elite of the city. & then there was the refuse. the odds & ends who had not a second suit to their backs.

Sojourner was in costume. Red. White. & Blue. & she looked really nice. No shade at the Hos, & it was very hot there. All seemed to enjoy themselves exceedingly in spite of the dust & heat.

Wednesday Oct. 11th. 1865.
Not quite so hot. Went on 8 A.M. boat to Alex. Not as much life visible as formerly. Nor as much death among horses. Giesboro looks almost deserted. & the absence of Flags is very noticeable; hardly one visible from on the Forts on the heights.— And Alexandria! such a place. & such a change! A different set of people is seen in the streets. The old former citizens have returned & but very few soldiers are to be seen. The first I saw was a Sergt. marching a soldier to the Pro. Mar’s, & the next one had a citizen under arrest. These things looked very natural. But to see all the buildings wh. have been used for Hospitals. now used for other purposes,

alters the appearance of things very much. We see very little pertaining to war. The absence of Army wagons & ambulances & officers on horseback conduce much to the quiet & dullness of the town. & I think very little business is done now. The houses are nearly all given up to the former owners. Rebel officers & other secesh are occupying their old homes again as if they had never been traitors & abandoned their homes & fought against the Government. The teachers, doctors &c. have all been turned out of the houses on the Cor. of Washington & Wolfe sts. & having been in a house attached to the Hospital for a week they are now to be turned out of that & house is to be restored to the claimant. I dare say
the Government will pay rent for the use of all these houses. I know it has done for some of them. & I presume

it will fit them up ready for the use of the rebs & secesh.—

And very soon I think the civil authorities will interfere with the schools in some way & make it uncomfortable for the teachers. The remnant of military law that is left is all that enables the teachers of freedmen to remain there.

    I called on Mrs. Leftwitch. wife of Rev. J.T. Leftwitch. an errant rebel who ran away to Lynchburg when the war began, but is now pastor of the same church (2d. Pres.) that he had before the war. Mrs. L. claims to be a Union woman.

Then I saw Mrs. Dayton’s large red face in the door as usual.

Called at Mr. Robinson’s school, met Mr. Leonard there.

Seemed strange not to go to the double brick as usual.—

Went to L’Ouverture. Called on Mrs. Fish & lunched with Miss Collier. Saw Mrs. Owen. Oh, such a filthy place!

Went into the hospital wards with Dr. Heard who has charge now. There are about 60[?] patients, men, women & children. The soldiers have been removed to Slough Barracks Hospital. & all the white soldiers are there too. No other Hos. in Alex.

    The people at L’Ouverture are not well provided for. As to nurses, there are none. Dr. H. has very little help & the people suffer. Too bad.

I wonder if it will be my duty to go back there again, & help fight to the end! All this is under the supervision of the F’s Bureau now. Dr. Bentley has nothing to do with it as a civilian’s Hos.

    Called to see Aunt Cicely. she is failing & requires a great deal of care. Called at Grantville school. Mr. Aborn is principal. Saw Miss V. Lawton. School very disorderly. sorry to see it. Took 4 o’clock boat, very hot. Tired this evening. Must write to F.

Thursday Oct. 12.

Wind and dust. —At 10½ A.M. called for Mrs. Belden & then went to the Capitol to attend the trial of Wirz.

Baker & Schade for the defence. called their witnesses Robt Kellog of [Transcriber’s Note: blank space left] Maj. French of Richmond, two yrs. in field & 2 yrs. in subsistence Dept. & Dr. Roy of [Transcriber’s Note: blank space left] & Dr. Bates of Alabama, impressed into R. service & Major Proctor of Ky Commissary & J.W. Armstrong.com. These witnesses had their cheeks stuffed with tobacco & Dr. Roy had some in his hand too. Nearly all were genuine Southerners, talked through their noses & used Southern words, Maj. Gen. Wallace is President of the Court, which is composed of [Transcriber’s note: few lines left blank]
Judge Advocate Col. Chipman, & Ass’t Judge Advocate Maj. Hosmer, as keen & quick as need be.

The court lollled in their chairs & seemed tired out. Wirz lay on a sofa. He sat up when his arm was examined. I did not get a very close look at him. The witnesses all agree that he was a hard, cruel, abusive, profane, heartless, rough man.
I do not quite understand how Mr. Baker can defend him.
These lawyers say sharp things of each other, but when court is over they seem to be on the best of terms.—
Proceedings interesting. Mean to go again.
   Called at Ford’s Theater. got relic. Since I returned have prepared work for sewing school & wrote some.

Friday. 13.
So cool we have a fire in the sitting room. I have done housework nearly all day.
Overhauled everything in Clothing Room & took inventory of the same. Tired of dust.
Went to Georgetown & saw Miss C, Miss C, & Miss Kelley at their school.

Prepared to work for sewing school. Mr. Baker & Mrs. Belden called, to tell that the defense will be closed tomorrow. I intend to go. Mrs. Holy called.
   Saturday Oct. 14th.
Rain. Very welcome.
Did chores in morning. About 11 A.M. called for Mrs. Belden & we went to Wirz’s Trial. Only one witness examined by Mr. Baker for defense & cross ex. by Chipman. Exciting scene. Judge Advocate & Mr. Baker gave each other the lie. Court threatened to expel Mr. B. but I couldn’t see that he was more to blame than Chipman. Pres. of Court, Gen. Wallace, is very overbearing. Court cleared 3 times for deliberation. Each time Wirz was taken out, but I could not once get a plain square look at his face. Mr. B. asked for 2 wks, to prepare his argument. but was refused by the Court, & he gave up the case.
It has adjourned to [Transcriber’s note: rest of line left blank]
Fight between colored & white soldiers at depot.
This evening did various things.

Washington, 207 I st. Oct 15th, 1865
Have not been out, Rainy & cool.
Regulated all my trunks & did various other things. Enclosed & addressed 30 reports to send off & wrote 2 letters.
   Oct. 16. Quite cold.
Martha cleaned my room, windows &c. I did various things this A.M.
This P.M. called on 4th. Auditor at Treasury, & at Am. telegraph office on Mr. Berry at 28 Louisian Av. & Mrs. Belden took walk with me. Saw 3 Southerners at Mr. B’s office
& heard letters from Angeline Gibbons, South Wilson, Niagara Co, N.Y. to Wirz & to his wife & to Mr. Baker & to the Judge Advocate. denouncing the Government, & all concerned. Pitying Wirz & poor Mr. Davis, & rejoices that these noble southerners are coming to testify in favor of Wirz. This is a phase of human I had not seen before. That a Northern woman should descend yet lower than a southern rebel astonishes me. Mr. B. has had many letters to the same effect, but this woman’s beat them all.

Letters from Mrs. Graves who wishes to come to W. & from Frances who has fresh troubles to contend with. —She is deeply to be pitied. She thinks she will come back to W. before long. —Father is very well. The day after I left Angeline & Elizabeth came. & F. went up home with them. Quite disappointed to find that I had gone.—

Several persons been after clothes. I have but little for them.


Called on Dr. Reyburn of F’s Bureau, in relation to Hospital in Alex. Arranged matters for sewing school, & taught from 1 till 3 P.M. Very pleasant. How much those children improve in their appearance. My first day’s Sewing school.

Oct. 18th. Went to Capitol with Mrs. Belden. To avoid prejudice the Judge Advocate employed Mr. Hays to write the defense of Wirz, which was revised & approved by Wirz & read by Hays, declaring his innocence, of course, & appealing to the Court for justice. Then the Court adjourned to Friday, when the Judge Ad. will give his argument for the prosecution & close the case.

Then Mrs. B. went with me to Ford’s Theater & we each obtained from Mr. Kinney who has charge of the building, a piece of the Presidents Box. The wood work where his knees rested when he was shot.—

Since then have prepared work for the School. Wrote & read some.

Oct. 19th.

Just as I was starting for Cor. M & 14th st. to see the progress made there, Mr. Redpath came & I went with him to Miss Ford’s & Miss Grove’s school, & then to the Boston school on the Cor. 19th & I. All appeared well. Then we went to Cor. M & 14 & Vt. Av. where the N.Y. Asso have their establishment.

In what was the Hospital building there are 4 or 5 large school rooms & accommodations for 8 teachers & several other persons.—


Bought a pair of gaiters for $4.—
Since then fixed work for sewing school. Wrote some. Letters from C. Post & Sister Elizabeth.

Oct. 20. High wind. Dust. Women called, went to place where they lived. Very destitute. been here only 1 wk. furnished them with several things. One young woman barefoot, had no shoes since last winter, has had no chemises & the dirty frock she wore was borrowed, bareheaded. Spent nearly all A.M. with these. Sewing school this P.M. fixed work afterwards.—This evening Misses Fords & Lavere & self went to Soldiers’ meeting & National League Rooms. Large attendance, Speakers Sen. Jim Lane, Col. Baird of Tenn, Tyler, Maj. Blackman of Tenn, & Lt. Col. Baird. Interesting meeting. Johnson’s reconstruction policy was not endorsed at all. & his wholesale pardoning was condemned in to to. It was refreshing to hear outspoken loyalty in W.

Saturday Oct. 21. 1865.
Windy. Dr. Rhoads called this morning. Glad to have me stay till Frances comes. About 9 I went for Mrs. Belden, but she concluded not to go to the Capitol. Mr. Baker called on Alex H. Stephens last evening. He has been released from Ft. Warren & is now paroled. Must remain in his own state, Ga. Several Southerners present. He told them they had begun wrong in reorganizing their states. They must realize that the negro is entitled to all the rights of a free white man, political rights & all. Mr. Baker believes in pardoning all the rebs. because Government does not punish leading traitors. Those who have done most mischief, he would not have men of no influence like Wirz punished.—
I went to the Capitol & heard Judge ad. read his argument, based on the murders of which Wirz is accused. Yesterday his argument on “Conspiracy” of which Wirz is accused. It was dreadful to listen to it to day. He finished about 12 when the court room was cleared. —We did not wait. But Misses Ford & Lavere went with me to the Congressional Cemetery. Walked nearly a mile after leaving the car. —
We found it an interesting spot.—
Here are the remains of 2 Vice Presidents. Elbridge Gerry & Geo Clinton. Remains of a Choctaw Chief Pushmataha Died in 1824. Some of his last words were “When I am gone let the big guns be fired over me. He was always a friend to the whites. On the Tombstone of Catherine Livingston De Bresson Wif of Sec. of French Legation is

...you, o you, so perfect & so peerless...created of every creature’s best....
Tomb of Chevalier Frederick Greuhm, was erected by order of Fred. William III, King of Prussia (Prussian Minister in 1823).
A Monument is erected for every member of Congress that dies, whether he is interred here or not. They are all alike & of this shape [Transcriber’s note: small sketch of a gravestone] nearly. There are H. Clay, Calhoun, J.Q. Adams, Preston Brooks, Jon a Cilley & so on,
There are also the tombs of William Wirt, Isaac Chauncey; Sec. Upshur & Beverly Kermon who were killed in the Princeton when a gun burst in 1844.—There are numerous vaults many of which & much of the ground is in a neglected state & looks dismal enough. There are a number of soldiers’ graves here. & a fine monument has been erected over the remains of the 19 young women who were killed by an explosion at the arsenal in the summer of 1864.

We strolled around here for 2 or 3 hours. Then Miss L & I went to the Poor House wh. is not far off. There are 250 inmates. including prisoners. It is also a work house. There are a few colored paupers & these are less trouble than white ones, but a woman who has charge says they all fare alike.

It was a long walk back to the car. & then a long ride to 207 I. which we reached at 5½ P.M. tired & hungry. This evening have put up mementos gathered in the Cemetery.

**Washington Sunday Oct. 22**

Perfect day. Heard Rev. Mr. Shipperd of Chicago.—In evening went to Seaton Hall. Heard Mr. Whiting an inspirational medium. Subject “Witchcraft, sorcery & demonology & their relation to Modern spiritualism.” He also improvised a Poem, one of the audience giving him a subject. “Spirit, its inception & ultimate.” He also sang two original Songs.—

**Monday Oct. 23**

Perfect day. —Called on Mr. Wormley, Mrs. Brown & Mrs. Garnett in relation to matron for L'Ouverture.—Called at Industrial School. —Visited Eleven families. Not many sick, but difficulty in obtaining work makes it very hard for many to get along. Came back tired, & have done various things. Letter from Judge Underwood. Alex. a thanking me for Report &c. Fears the Freedmen are abandoned by Government. Apprehends great suffering the coming winter. A kind sympathizing letter. ___

**Tuesday Oct. 24th. 1865**

Know very well that I am to leave 207 & went to Col. Eaton. Gave me no encouragement as to giving me quarters. Returned & had crying spell. Then went out & visited 12 families all of them much more destitute than I am, some sick. No fire & scanty clothing. Poor things what will be come of them!

This P.M. had sewing school. Rev. J.E. Vassar called. Just from Fredericksberg great destitution there. Wishes me to go there. Would do so if I could get some clothing to take.

Have written 3 letters this evening making an appeal for clothing, all to Dutchess Co.
Mrs. Earle called. Very glad to see her. Will send me something.
Mrs. Chew called. & Miss Cryer who offers herself as matron for L’Ouverture Hos. I will go to Alex with her.
A busy day. Am tired to night.
Must not think of my own affairs.

Oct. 25. Perfect day.
Called at Mrs. Garnett’s & after losing an hour because others were not punctual I went with Mrs. G. & Miss Crier on 12 o’clock boat to Alex. —Went directly to the hospital, visited women’s ward. Miss C. offers herself as matron, but Dr. Heard was absent & nothing could be done.
Called on Mrs. Fish & Mrs. Leonard. Did not see Miss Collier.
Saw several persons I knew. & they were glad to see me. For want of work there will be much suffering in Alex the coming winter. Called on Mrs. Whitehall[?]. Took 4 P.M. boat. & occupied the ladies’ cabin. We were not ordered out, Ladies were not much shocked, but there were some significant looks. & on the cars there were several colored persons, but people said nothing. Some wore the expression “well if it must be so we must put up with it.”

This morning called on Mrs. Earle at Willard’s. Talked with Mr. Newton this morning about finding other quarters. He says if we can stay here I had better do so. They may want my services, & he knows it is difficult to make a change. So the matter rests at present.—

Visited 12 families. Some doing very well. Others very destitute. Rose Lewis husband has deserted her. 3 children & a pair of twins 12 hours old. In a dark, miserable, filthy shanty. nothing to eat. & not much clothing. People complain of want of work. Many of them sick.—
Walked away down the avenue to exchange waterfall for Miss Kelly. did not succeed. This evening have been to see Misses Chamberlain.

Oct. 27th. quite warm.
Unpacked barrel. Nice things in it. Went to foot of 19th. st. to see Rose Lewis & took some things.
Sewing School this P.M. Pleasant school.
Called on Mrs. Holy. Saw the Tunisians as they rode by. Wore the Fez. Mr. Vassar called. Urges me to go to Fredericksberg. Letter from Ms. Jennings. She is teaching in Richmond & doing well.
Tired to night—

Oct. 28. fine rain last night.
This A.M. made bed tick & worked in kitchen with Martha. Cleaned cupboard & dishes. This P.M. called on Dr. Reyburn. He thinks there will not be as much suffering the coming winter as there was last winter. He says sick & destitute families can have rations. Bureau has received nothing yet from San. Com. & yet hospital stores as was expected. Hope the Bureau will not be an entire failure. It is almost so in the South & west. —Read Phillips’ Lecture, “The South Victorious. Capital. Becker in a late sermon endorses the President’s policy. Standard discusses him very ably. It is very discouraging as things are going. Militia is being organized in the Southern States & the officers have been prominent rebel officers. Black troops are being disbanded. & the Freedpeople are put back again in the power of their former oppressors.

This P.M. went home with Martha. She lives miserably. Along shanty of 12 rooms rents for $864 a year. She pays $6 a mo.
I visited 3 families, some of them rappickers. Letter from Mrs. Booth of Poughkeepsie. She will send a box soon for Fredericksburg.

Sunday Oct. 29.
Went to Church of Epiphany. Heard Dr. Hall. Fine Church. Elegant people, I was not much edified. Nodded a few times.

The “dim, religious light made gas necessary. how absurd! I blame no one for nodding in the Ch. of the Epiphany.
This P.M. arranged the plants that I got at the Congressional Cemetary.
This evening have been with Lavere to hear Mr. Whiting the medium, but “modern spiritualism” does not interest me. Many of the audience seemed delighted.

Did a large share of my 3 wks, washing. Martha is so slow. I worked in the kitchen with her nearly all day. Ironed some.

Went with Martha to engage a house. Went to F’s Bureau with two women whose children are withheld from them by their former owners near Dumfries, Va. “My soul is sick with every day’s report of wrong & outrage” towards these poor people.—And not all officers sympathize with them. I am very tired.

Tuesday. rain all day.
This A.M. fixed work for S. school. This P.M. attended to the school. Letter from Mrs. Wells.

Nov. 1st. 1865. Very fine.
Made several calls to find matron for L’Ouverture Hosp! With Mrs Belden went to News Boys’ Home, & then to Smithsonian. Obtained several curiosities.

Then went to find Mr. Shipard. Then to see a man once a slave of Dr. Lee, who was hired to a rebel Qr. Master, had both feet cut off to punish him for running away.

Then to a family who were slaves of Mrs. President Madison.—The maid of Mrs. M. Aunt Sukey Stewart died last June. Mrs White that I talked with to day when 3 yrs. old was to be sold by Mrs. Madison. This was the last child that Aunt Sukey had left. & this displeased her so much that she left Mrs. M or rather Mrs. M sold her to Mr. Todd of this city who gave her a chance to buy herself 15 yrs. ago. She lived at Pres. Madison’s when Washington was burnt by the British. & fled with the family. Mrs. Madison died poor. She was buried in the Cong. Cem, but a few years, since her remains were removed to Montpelier, VA. Gov4 gave her $25,000 for her husband’s writings. Mrs. White gave me a lace & muslin underhandkerchief of Mrs. Madison’s & a button worn by Mr. Mason, Minister to France.

Miss Collier here tonight.

Nov 2d Rainy.

& did not visit the people as I intended. Prepared work for sewing school, & did a few chores. —Letters from Mr. M’Kim & Capt. Bohonon of the 10th. Va. Dist.

Fredericksburg. _____ & Nellie Perry.

Saw Gen. Grant riding alone in a buggy in the rain, without an umbrella, smoking of course; & looking as composed as if he were not at the head of the Army of the U.S. & receiving $13,000 a year.

Nov 3d.

Busy morning. At 10 went to depot to meet cousin P. Cornell & husband & John C. Did not meet them as expected but on my return found them here, they having come on an earlier train.

I went with them to the White House & to the Capitol, Repairs are going on at the Cap.1 very extensively.

I came back tired. They have gone to Willard’s & I am to see them to morrow.

Nov 4th.

Rained all day. Intended to go to Navy Yd., & Alexandria, but did not do so.

About 9 went to Willards & at 11 we went to the Patent office & spent a couple of hours. There are 64,000 admitted models & 17,000 rejected models. There is a model of a boat by Abraham Lincoln placed there in [Transcriber’s Note: Blank space] . It has air chambers to help a boat over shallow places.—We went into the

Agricultural Dept, which is very interesting —The patent office is a wonderful building.

—It covers 2 squares.—
Returned & took dinner at Willards. Board is only $5 a day—
Disappointed that we could not go out any more.—Held conversation with a gentlemen &
lady in relation to Freedman &c. Expressed myself freely as I usually do in regard to
white folks at South, & also the slaves. —Gen. Lee & other worthies. The lady was very
reticent as regarded herself, but she was evidently a Southern woman & Cousin P. & I
enjoyed it.—

Came back to 207 I about 4 P.M. settled accounts with the firm. My expenses
have been $12.75 for the month, which is cheap living for Washington.

Sunday Nov. 5. cold.

With Cousin P. & Wm. C. & John C. I went to Friend’s meeting. Perry John & E.
Willetts spoke a little which, & Stilliman Powell spoke at length.
Very good meeting. Lieut. Dorgan of N.H. said a few words.—Phebe &c. have left for
Baltimore. Sorry they cd. stay no longer.

This evening went to hear Cora L.V. Scott, at Seaton Hall. Very interesting.
This P.M. had pleasant call from Mr. & Mrs. Belden & Mr. Baker.—

Nov. 6th. Cold. Raw.

Visited 14 families. Most of them quite comfortable to what they were last winter.
Several calls for clothing.
Attended to cleaning yard. Did various things. Mrs. Hill called, offers herself as matron
for L’Ouverture.
Letter from Aunt Mary, enclosing $10 from Stanford. & will send barrel of clothing.
Letter from Miss Collier. Trouble in Alex.6

Nov. 7th. Cold.

Elizabeth Brown came from Fredericksburg with letter from Mr. Vassar. She has been
induced to leave Boston by a Col. Ruggles, who said he lived in F. & wished her to sew
in his family, & she cd. also sew for others & make a great deal of money. cd. get $20 for
making a dress.

She was foolish enough to go about 10 days ago. She found he lived 11 mi. from F. in a
wild lonely place. About a doz. colored people who did not know they were free. They
had great fear of the Yankees. Col. R. told E. Brown she must split wood, black his boot
& take care of his mules. She refused & ran off. Left yesterday morning. Walked to F. &
came up on boat last night. She has no money. I went with her to Mrs. Keckley,
dressmaker. She could not take her but will see her again to morrow evening.

Then I went to Capitol with Mrs. Belden & Miss Bassett. Obtained pieces of the
new Carpets which they are putting down in the House & Senate chamber.

Had sewing school this P.M.

Then went with E. Brown to find place to stop. Then went to New. Eng. Home. Coming
away met Mrs. Earle.—

Got back about dusk. I was cold, hungry, & tired. So go the days. I must write to Frances
to night.—But I had a rather go to bed at once.—
Nov. 8th. Fine day.
Before breakfast went to see a sick woman, With Mrs. Hill took 10 A.M. boat to Alex.\(^a\). Went to L’Ouverture Hosp.\(^1\) Saw Dr. Heard who has engaged Mrs. Hill for matron in case Dr. Reyburn will allow her $12 a mo. Dr. H. does not sympathize with these people as he should. & I fear he is cross.
Dined with Mrs. Fish. Did not see Miss Collier. Saw Virginia L. & various persons that I know. Called at Mr. Seaton’s & Mr. Countee’s. —
Came back on 5 P.M. boat. Dark when I reached W.—Tired enough. Wrote some.
Nov. 9th. Warm & very fine.
Mrs. Earle called. Went to see Dr. Reyburn. Will give Mrs. Hill $12. if Dr. H. needs her.
Went to Mrs. Thomas’ to see E. Brown. Can find no place for her yet.
Called at Dr. Breed’s. Aunt Amy very ill. Various people have called to day. & I have

have visited 10 families at foot of 18th & 19th. streets. Many have fever & ague, a few filthy houses. & most miserable people. but most of them have got along very well. Many are wanting work. — Such a busy day, & I am so tired tonight.

Nov. 10th. Fine
Nearly noon when I came back. Took lunch & then fixed for Sewing School. Got through with School about 3 P.M. This evening did various things—
It has been a hurried week thus far & I am tired to night.
Letter from Cousin Elizabeth. Have two barrels of clothing ready to send.
Letter from H. Dickinson. N.Y. Friends have clothing at Fort Monroe & perhaps some will be sent from that place to Fredericksburg

Nov. 11th. Saturday. 1865.
Fine. Cool. Trimmed bonnet, Then went to Meeting at Soldier’s Free Library. About 100 teachers & others at work among Freedmen assembled & were addressed by Gen. Eaton. & Mr. Kimball of the Bureau. Very pleasant meeting. —
Called at Mr. B’s office & saw Mr. & Mrs. Belden. Heard particulars of the Execution yesterday. Mr. B. gave me an Autograph Note of Henry Wirz, a lock of hair & a piece of the Gallows. I came only for the autograph. His body was mutilated after death, Kidneys were divided among 4 surgeons. Another person had a little finger, obtained under pretense of Post Mortem examination. Remainder of body buried in Yard of the Penetentiary near Atzerot. All this, & we claim to be civilized & human!
If his body had been given up to his friends, it would be torn to pieces by the infuriated people.
& Rob¹ E. Lee is at large & H.W. Beecher likes the idea of his being Pres. of a college & instructing the youth of the country he has betrayed & whose Government he has done all in his power to destroy.

Beecher also endorses the President. thinks his acts are fitting & wise.

John Mitchell has been released from Fortress Monroe. At some future time, the Pres. will want the Irish votes! If Pres. Johnson could only rise above the politician! But, ah! He is not a great man. Wendell Phillips says that Chas. Sumner said to him a few days ago that “he considers this the darkest hour of the Republic.” Eighty rebels are now feeling confident that they will have a seat in Congress the coming winter. & I suppose the President desires they should do so. The Republican Party is so timid that the Northern Democrats & copperheads, & the Southern Rebels will have it pretty much their own way.

Nov. 11. 1865

207 I street. Sunday
Nov. 12th. 1865

Delightful weather—
Frost last night & cool this morning. Went to hear Cora L.V. Scott. Her utterances were very beautiful, & might all have been made without the aid of spirits. It was a practical discourse, treating largely of the humanities, of the wrongs of society, its inconsistencies &c.
This P.M. & evening had nice time for writing. Have letter from Frances & last night I fell asleep thinking of the barrel of apples that is to accompany her to W, in about 10 days.

Nov. 13. 1865

Very fine. Visited 16 families. some quite comfortable, some tidy places, many have chills. some want work.
Called at Mrs. Thomas’s & paid her $3 for E. Brown’s board —Miss Hill called, has given up going to Alex.¹. Dr. Heard has made objections.

He has no kind feelings for the people. I have not been so vexed in a long time. Some people can’t be just if a colored person is in the question.

One family I visited to day consists of an old rheumatic man & his wife & son. Shyane[?] from Leesburg. She has had 13 chil. & knows where only 2 of them are. the son that is with them & her youngest girl who is in the city but the mother will not allow her to come into her house. She has taken to bad ways & nearly broken her mother’s heart. “The Lord only knows how she lies awake nights & thinks of this girl. She was raised so genteel, is so tall & trim, is right dark & has rose lips like her father, & is such an elegant washer & ironer. & when they became free she thought this girl wd. be such a
comfort to her. Oh! Lord some times it seems as if I had not any sense.” I have known my master at Christmas take $100[?] for my children’s

work. & he would not give me enough to eat. He hired me out for $40 a year[?] & my clothes.” When I hear these things I wonder that we have been allowed to exist as a nation so long. I am ready to do something desperate. & almost question the justice of God.

Nov. 14th. Fine, warm.
Waited on several people. Fixed work S. School. Mrs. Earle called.
Mrs. Cooper & boy called. Wishes to send him to Wilburforce Coll. Rhode Isl.
Went to Gen. Eaton. He informs me that the F. Bureau has clothing in its hands. & each State will have some. When it is divided, there will probably be some for F. burg. Thinks it will be a week yet. It looks now as if I should get what I want.
Sewing School this P.M. busy day. Gen. Augur has ordered the Pro. Judge in Alex. ⁸ to notify the civil authorities that (in Virginia)

that no more colored men will be whipped in colored man is hereafter to be punished by whipping.
This evening went to meeting of Relief Society. Rev. J.R. Shiperd Sec. of N.F.A. Com. addressed the meeting. very good ideas. Not much else done.

Nov. 15th. 1865. Very pleasant.
Visited 19 families. Some freed & [?] & live very nicely. Some Freed families doing well & some quite miserable. There is a want of work. Came back tired enough. Worked in Clothing room. After dinner went to Mrs. Swisshelm’s. Pleasant call, Saw Mr. & Mrs. Holt & others.—
Mrs. Swiss…very spicy & sharp.
Two drunken young women in car!

Nov. 16. Hot day.
Visited 16 families. Called on Dr. Reyburn. Told him about Dr. Heard’s treatment of Mrs. Hill & myself.—Went to S. school to see E. Brown. She does not please Mrs. Barnard & she does not care to employ her,

I saw her at Mrs. Thomas’s. I fear she will not do well.
Called at Mrs. Stewart’s school. Letter from S. F. Smiley. Richmond, will send box to Fredericksburg. —

Nov. 17. Hot day.
Visited 11 families near observatory. In one locality all Irish but one family. Near Corrals. & oh! so filthy. such a villainous atmosphere. how do the people live there! ____
Walked in the obs. ⁹ grounds, a garden full of Chrysanthemums.
On F. St. called on Mr. Williams family. He was with Com. Perry in the Japan Expedition, Has a collection of curiosities selected with judgment & taste. Very rare china, idols, wooden-ware, &c.—
Sewing school this P.M—
This evening went to Un. Church & Heard Michael Hahn, Ex. Gov. of La. He says that Slavery is not abolished in La. yet. Interesting speech.

Nov. 18th, Saturday.
Very fine. Rose early. Left at 8 A.M. for Alexa.—
Called on Miss Collier & Mrs. Fish & at Hospital. Patients do not have enough to eat. It is a shame. Poor contraband rations, no delicacies whatever. Some have been just naked into the coffin for want of something to wrap them in.
And yet there are vast supplies of hospital and sanitary stores somewhere, & why cannot the Bureau get them to use?
I do not allow myself to dwell upon the subject as I should be so angry I might do some desperate deed.

Dined with Dr. & Mrs. Heard. Told Dr. how disappointed Mrs. Hill was. I gave him to understand how I feel myself to be treated so.—That I was really at some trouble to procure a matron, & when one was procured & engaged to take the place to have her treated as if she was of no account.

so that she was obliged to decline out of self respect.—It was too bad anyway, out of regard for his wife I did not quarrel with Dr. Heard as I meant to, but thought it best to say as little as possible.

Mrs. Heard & Dora went with me to Museum. We rummaged it thoroughly. A very obliging gentleman obtained the keys & admitted us. It is not kept open. We unrolled all the old flags, & examined the dust covered relics until I was satisfied.—
There is a Flag carried at the battle of Trenton & said to be presented to Washington by the ladies of T. —It was of white twilled silk, & painted on it is a wreath of red roses & green leaves & over the wreath, Independent Volunteers. I have some of these roses—
There is a remnant of the Flag of Gen. Morgan’s Regt, X1.VIRG. REGT of 1776. It is silk & so stained I cannot tell the original color, I have a piece of this.
There is the Flag of the Richmond Rifle Rangers

which was carried at the siege of Yorktown. The motto is “Nemo me impune acessit.” It is of white silk & well preserved.
There is another of white silk. The blue ribbons (probably) faded out but the red is bright yet. I have pieces of this. It drops to pieces when it is unrolled.—
The “Alexa”. Independent Blues” is of plain white silk.
There is Gen. Lafayette’s Flag of dark blue silk & a painting in the center. I have a bit of it. It is very much darned.
There is Washington’s body guard flag, motto ‘Conquer or Die’—
There is the Bier on wh. Ws remains were taken to the tomb, a pack saddle & two leather[?] Camp chests.—
There is no particular keeper, & things will be carried off by every one who goes there.
This man gave us each a piece of a cane settee wh. was Washington’s

Sunday, Fine.
Went to hear Cora L.V. Scott, subject ‘Atmospheres’; very good, but I am not aware that I am benefitted much. Thought it would not pay to go tonight.

Monday Nov. 20th, cloudy.
Started at 8 ½ o’clock & visited 21 families S. of Pa. Av. on 24th, 25th, 26th & 27th sts. —Some free born people in good circumstances; others very poor & shiftless. The freedmen’s families are comfortable comparatively; only a few, indeed there are none so wretched & filthy as they were last winter. If all cd. get work as well as they cd. formerly there would be very little extreme suffering in my Dist. S. of Ave. I have visited 120 families. Nearly all Freedpeople. A few of them I shall assist. Found an old man once a slave of Geo. W.P. Custis whose slaves were free at his death, but Gen. Lee meant kept them as slaves 5 years longer. The war cut short their term of servitude. This man is named Ephraim Derricks, he was gardener & worked in house too, cleaned coats & boots &c.

Gen. Lee had 6 chil; Custis, Fitzhugh, & Robert; & Anna, Mary & Aggie. They reckon Miss Mary was Union, he never had nothing to say to none of the rest. She would give him shoes & custard. He’d ask her now if he cd. see her.—
He has fits, & his mind is injured. He has a square of ground there which he works, he goes back & forth, but has staid there every winter, “but Gov’t. has given him no clothes in two years”.
His wife was Dolly Turner. She belonged to Capt. Gray, been free long time. Her mother was free long time & owned the house & lot where these live, Dolly said. Ephraim went back & forth from Arlington, & she knew him “& you know how it is with women, & I took & had him”. They are going over there to live this winter. I must give old Ephraim some clothes. If he had good sense he would be an interesting relic of barbarism.
I finished my explorations today by visiting a house on the Cor. of 27th & K wh. was owned by Thomas Peter Esq. son of Rob’t. Pe[?], 1st, Mayor of Geo. T. —Thom. Peter’s wife was niece of Washington & he used to stop there when visiting this city. His last visit to W. was made in 1797 or 1798 & the citizens turned out en masse to receive him. An old man in W. writes to the Chronicle all about it. He saw W. as he entered this house & the Mil. fired a few volleys & the people dispersed.
In aftertime it was occupied by Mr. Meredith Brit. Min., next by Count Pahlen Russ. Min. then by Johnson, our Consul to Liverpool, & then the French Min. Mr. Tureau. It is a 3 story brick, very large but tenantless now & not fit to live in. but somebody evidently thinks so as “To Let” on the door would indicate. I found a back door unfastened, I entered thinking it might be the abode of Contrabands. I pushed open door after door & some spacious rooms looked like “banquet halls deserted”. I went into the second story & into large front chamber wh. was very probably occupied by W. when he visited here. I appropriated a piece of ancient wall paper, & a fragment of the clouded marble of the fire place. I began to feel timid. I dared not ascend to the next story for fear some door might close behind me & I could never get out. It is a weird looking place & thick coming fancies[?] warned me to depart. If I had not been alone I should have made a thorough exploration.—My Richmond friend Mrs. C. would call me “a mighty ancient woman”. (This P.M. have done various chores)

I thought today of heroines in novels exploring lonely castles & ruined abbeys. Really I think I must get some Co. & go there again.

Nov. 21st. Rainy.
This A.M. did various things. This P.M. had sewing school. At 4 went to Ch. of Epiphany to see Miss England (teacher) married to Mr. Bonsall, widower with 4 children.

Nov 22nd, cloudy, cooler.
Have not been out.
Waited on a few people & sewed all day.

Nov 23rd cloudy, rain, was out from 11 until 3 ½ P.M.—Visited about 30 families. A few of them were comfortable, a few free born. A large share of these 30 families live in miserable shanties for which they pay $6 a month. Some were very filthy & looked about as they did a year ago. Saw more idle men and women than I ever saw before when visiting. These will have to be starved to it. One woman thought “she belonged to Government. That Gov[^1] bought all the slaves in the Dist. though she never understood it exactly”. 3 families lived in a house once owned, they were told, by J. Q. Adams. My first call was on a slave of G.W.P. Custis. Her name is Julia Ann Check. She says they all knew that Custis left them free & after his death Mrs. Lee told her she will set them free, but the estate was in debt & they must work to get money to pay it & be sent out of the country. Mrs. Check told her they were free by the will, that persons had told her that knew about it. Mrs. Lee said if any body came there & said that again she would have them arrested & they must say no more about no matter what the will said. They must work for Mr. Lee 5 years.

[^1]: Government.
She & her daughter (& Mary Norris (that Lee whipped with his own hands for running away) & one other were sent to Richmond & put in Hector Davis’s jail. Lee was afraid that somebody who knew they were free wd. help them to get away. They were kept until safe places were found & they were hired out.—Julia Ann was in Richmond when Lee’s family came there & it was not until 2 years ago that she cd. make her escape. She & several others crossed the Chickahominy Swamp & made their way with great difficulty to the Union army at Williamsburg.

She then came to Alex, Wash, & washes etc. to get a comfortable living. Has one little girl with her. Her husband belonged to Mr. Williams who lived near Arlington.—Custis’s wife died first; at her funeral & his too the pallbearers were their slaves. Mrs. Lee was the only child, G.G. daughter of Martha W. wife of Washington. Children were Custis, Fitzhugh & Robert; & Anna, Mary, Agnes & Mildred. She has not been able to walk for a long time.

I met Dr. Rapier. He has this post of the city. Dr. Purvis has vicinity of Capitol. (Dr. Tabor, white, the Island.) Drs. R. & P. have about 185 patients & only 125 rations for them. No rations are issued to poor or destitute unless they are sick. Rapier says he knows of 100 old & feeble persons who ought to have rations, but the Lord only knows how they live. And then to think of the thousands of undeserving whites who are fed by Government in different parts of the Country.

A call from Mrs. Belding this evening. With Miss Levere went to a meeting of L.N.U.[?] League. Did not amount to much.

Nov. 24.
Spent most of the day in fixing work & attending to S. School. Letter from Mrs. Coleman.
Box from Mrs. Booth for Fredericksburg.

Nov. 25. Very fine
Called on Mrs. Belding. Went to Teachers meeting. I have not done much since. Frances has not come.—

Sunday Nov 26th.
With Mrs Belding went to St. Aloysius Ch. (Catholic). Very fine in the interior. Services very tiresome & to me heathenish, a mocking of religion & how can sensible believe in such a religion? Had a pleasant walk part way & then rode in cars. I have not done much since.

Nov. 27
Helped Martha wash. Ironed, cleaned my room. Calls of various kinds, very busy day. Three people from just below Richmond just learned that they are free. Need everything. Letter from Frances. She intends to be here on Thursday or Friday..
Nov. 28th
Fixed work for sewing school. This P.M. attended S. School. This evening finished up work.

Nov. 29.
Snowed all day. Melted & is all slush now. I have only been to the Letterbox. But how the poor must suffer! — I fixed work for the S. School & did other chores.
Letter from Angeline. She says Somerset folks are collecting clothing for the Freed people. I have written to Mr. Pease to send it to W. — I have written Report of Sewing School. &c, &c.
I have appreciated my comforts today.

Nov. 30th.
Bright. Snow gone. Went to Depot but missed Frances; & when I came back she was here. She left them well at home. She brought apples & other eatables & I have had one good dinner again! I am glad she is here & now I must fix for Fredericksburg.

Washington, Friday. Dec. 1st. 1865
Bright, cool. Made a few calls on some sick people – Then went to Fs Bureau. Had a very satisfactory interview with Dr. Reyburn & Dr. Horner. The latter is chief medical officer in the Bureau.
Sanitary Com. has turned over stores to the F’s Bureau. Divided among the several states. Va. has a certain portion. There are 10 districts & Fred* is in the Gordonsville Dist.
Dr. H. has received reports of great destitution in F. — is glad to have me distribute some of these goods in F.— Much suffering in Charlottesville also. In Gordonsville Dist. there are 40,000 Freedmen, many of them are on the plantations of their former owners. No medical officer at F. – Oh dear, what a vast work is to be done. How many, many of these poor things will perish this winter! It is very pleasant to meet with officials who are not pro-slavery, negro-haters. I have always had to deal with such more or less but these Gentlemen of the Bureau speak kindly & civilly to colored people, as if they were fellow beings & human too.

Dr. Reyburn told me he went to L’Overture the P.M. of the day I saw him when I felt so badly. He says Dr. Heard is rough. Dr. R. ordered the matron to attend to the diet of the sickest patients & give the medicines & he has sent clothing over there & delicacies & thinks he has arranged matters so that they will have better rations. So I am not sorry that I moved in that matter. I thank God & take courage.
I called at the Q.Ms. The goods will not be sent before next Tuesday. Two[?] hundred boxes are waiting now to be sent off. Gen. Rucker superintends this.
I cannot get free transportation for myself. There are no more Govt. roads & boats. — I intend to start next Tuesday or Wednesday for F.— Read Ro* Dale Owens letter to Evening Post. on Freedman’s affairs and reconstruction. Very able. Pres. Johnson seems to yield a little to the pressure of the radicals.
This P.M. Frances & I called on Mrs. Belden. — Read Angeline Gibbon’s letters to Wirz, Mrs Wirz, Mrs Baker & judge advocate. —
Called to see Mayor Wallach at City Hall, in relation to an old woman who needs help. Freeborn & raised here. He says they give no partial help outside the Poor House. They are “piled in there now” so may strangers have come in during the war, & they cannot see persons perish in the streets. If this old woman is a citizen she is entitled to help & if it is a very destitute case they will take her at the Poor House. The Mayor is secesh in his proclivities. When I said I wished to see Mayor Wallach or some one that acts for him, he rose & said “ & what will you have with Mayor Wallach?” —Well, I have seen the famous Mayor; & this is another Chapter in my experience. —
Then we went to Teachers meeting; about 100 present. The women take no part in it & I am vexed with them. This evening wrote letters.

Dec 2\textsuperscript{nd}. Fine
With sister F. & the Misses C’s went to Navy Yd. to see rebel ram Stonewall, could not go on board. 2 deaths from Yellow Fever last night. The crew were being removed & then the vessel was to be pushed out into the river. The crew were a hard looking lot, very dirty—whites, negroes & indians.
The Farragut Court Martial is now trying Com. Craven for not attacking the Stonewall in the harbor of Ferrol 24\textsuperscript{th} March. The Niagara & Sacramento were there but for some reason no attempt was made to take this formidable pirate & she was allowed to leave the harbor. She went to Havana became indebted sold to the Spanish Govt. for $16,000 then war closed & our Govt paid the debt $68,000 & took the vessel which arrived at the Navy Yard 10 days ago. Built at Brest, engines cost $75,000. Three turrets, forward one contains a 350 pounder Armstrong gun, coated with iron 3 inches thick. The ram is 38 ft. wide & 30 ft. in length, solid steel, extending 10 ft. below the water’s surface.

This was all we cared about seeing here. Then we took a conveyance running to Giesboro. & went to the Insane Asylum. This is on one of the highest eminences near the Eastern Branch. The grounds are extensive. The building is of brick. 711 ft. in length. In the collegiate style of Gothic architecture a magnificent oriel window in the main tower. The interior is admirably constructed. It is divided into wards or suites of apartments & each ward is finished with a certain kind of wood. The Cherry ward, the Oak ward, &c. There are 300 inmates & about 40 colored persons. This is the Hospital for the Insane of the Army & Navy & Dist. of Columbia. Dr. Nichols. Super\textsuperscript{1}. The sailors are in a separate building & the colored are in a separate one, we did not see these, although I was very desirous of doing so.—We have cause for gratitude when we think how differently the insane are treated now from what they were even a few years since. The rooms are
furnished beautifully. There are birds & flowers & a sitting room for each ward & billiard rooms for both men & women. One gaily dressed

woman wished to know what the fashions were in Washington. It is a sad sight. Some of them had no appearance of insanity but even these quiet ones have to be confined sometimes. We came back to Navy Yard & went into the Ordinance Museum. Here is a cannon used by Cortez in the conquest of Mexico. A Spanish Gun. Cast about the year 1490.

There are models of all the guns now in use. There is a great variety of torpedoes. There are all kinds of shot & shell. There were two 1000 pound balls. – There was a piece of the stern post of the Kearsage with a shell from the pirate Alabama embedded in it. The wood was broken & splintered & I was lucky enough to get some splinters.—

We reached home at 3 ½ P.M.—as we were leaving the N.Yd. Gen. Grant’s 2 sons were just going in on their ponies, common looking boys.

Sunday Dec 3rd. 1865. Fine
Warm enough to have windows open all day. I have not been out. F. has been to see Miss Kelly.—

Monday Dec 4th. 1865 Warm.
Frances & I went to the Capitol at 10 ½ A.M. gallery of the House filled up rapidly. At 12 the Clerk, Mr. McPherson called the House to order & read the names of members by states & territories omitting the Confederate states. Brooks of N.Y. made a violent speech, called the Govt. a despotism & demanded that Tenn. & La. & Va. should be admitted.—He was quieted after a while. Then Colfax was elected speaker. Took the oath & then administered it to all the members by states.—other officers were elected & sworn in. T. Stevens gave notice that he should offer a bill in relation to the States lately in rebellion.—Came back very, very tired.

Dec 5th, warm, cloudy.
Packed my trunk & arranged things to leave, went to Capitol. In Senate a few minutes. Then in the House a little while, nothing interesting. Walked back & did a few chores. Must have everything ready tonight to leave at 6 in the morning. Boat leaves at 7 A.M. Wonder if I can get up in season?

Fredericksburg Princess Ann St.
Dec 6th. 1865.
Left Washington on 7 A.M. boat, Keyport for Aquia Creek. Chilly morning, some snow flakes at noon. Boat very comfortable. Officers polite. Bell tolled while passing Mt.
Vernon. Burnt wharves & charred timbers just as Hooker left Aquia. Waited 20 min for train from Richmond. All the way to F. are traces of camps, not a dozen houses & few of these habitable. Everything at Falmouth looks so different from what it did when Frances & I went there in Jan. 1863. But what a scene of desolation Fredericksburg presents! There are very few buildings of any kind but what have been inferred more or less. Many were entirely demolished by shells, of others only the chimneys remain to tell where the houses stood. Then there are many completely riddled, doorless & windowless. The principal churches are standing but very much broken & shattered by shells. As F. is one of the oldest towns in Va, it was an ancient looking place before the war. It has more very old fashioned houses than I ever saw together before & the oldest looking houses I ever saw.—But I anticipate. The train reached F. before noon & I was driven to Miss Temples on Main St. thinking to find the teachers Miss Stoutenburg[?] & Miss Bell there but they are at another place. Miss Temple’s house has once made some pretensions to elegance but it has a neglected look within & without. Decayed aristocracy was written upon everything. The downfall of chivalry cd. be read from turret to foundation stone. Rich furniture but hardly a whole piece. Old & costly ornaments but broken & defaced. The lady herself in a faded black moire antique was in keeping with the premises. She was very polite & communicative. She had raised her board to $2 a day & the teachers had gone where they cd. board cheaper. She was proud to say that she never saw a Yankee until after the surrender of Richmond”. She went to R. before the Yankees came here. Moved most of her furniture there. Had ample means to live on there but chose to return as this house belongs to her. But we know she wd. not take boarders & Yankees at that unless she was obliged to do so. Leaving my trunk I went to the colored school which is kept in the Col’d Bap. Ch. This church was riddled but it has been fixed a little & Mrs. S. & Miss Bell of Poughkeepsie have a school of nearly 200 scholars (colored). Then I went to a white school in a room in the Town House taught by Mr. Howell of P. The chil, about 150 were better clothed than the colored children but such a filthy miserable set! Such a smell! Talk about niggers! I never smelt the like before as that wh. greeted me in this school. Sent for Capt. Bohahon Super. of Freedmen; he came & went with me to find boarding place. Mrs. Peachy could not take me but she thought Mayor Slaughter could? What an idea, a contraband missionary at such a notorious secesh house! Excused myself. Then we went to Mr. King’s. Union folks. House kept by Mr. Couse & sisters. He was arrested for his Unionism & in a Richmond prison 7 months, was exchanged & went north & cd not return until June last. The sisters remained on their farm near Spotsylvania C.H. throughout the war; have been in the midst of the fighting but loyal throughout.
Engaged board at $8 per wk. Attic room in a queer old rambling house. Two houses for
slaves & a kitchen in the lot.—
After dinner Capt. B. went with me to a warehouse. The only hospital for the colored
sick. A large brick, no windows, fires built on bricks laid on the floor a few feet apart. No
outlet for smoke when the doors are closed, dark of course, & floor broken. 25 persons
here, several of them very sick & will die, several have died from exposure in this place.
Oh! it is very wretched place! A disgrace to the place, to the Bureau & its officers here.
Rations hard tack & mackerel & a little molasses. Another building should be procured.
This is not Capt. B’s Dist. The officer here

Capt. Brokaw was very inefficient & Capt. Clark who was in his place for a while was
worse than inefficient. Some of the dead were buried without coffins. Capt. B_n is Super.
of the 10th Dist. but he could not see these people perish without trying to help them,
brought wood for them &c. –
With Mrs. Stoutenburg I called on several families & a woman showed us the
Washington house where Mary Washington lived & died in [Transcriber’s note; blank
space left] . Her tomb is a little way off alone in the fields, I must go there sometime. We
called on the lady who has just moved into the house. She was very polite & obliging &
showed us the rooms. I went into the garden & picked some box & got some pieces of the
house wh. has been broken by shells but has been partially repaired. It was raining a little
& I did not go out again. I am dull this evening. I was awake this morning at 2½ o’clock
& did not really sleep again. Left the house after 6 in an old wagon. The harness broke &
we stopped less than 12 times perhaps to fix it. I feared I should be late for the boat. But I
got on board & it was warm & comfortable there.

Dec. 7th. Thanksgiving. Colder.
Slept soundly last night in this strange place. This A.M. went to Bap. Church. Heard Mr.
Williams, secesh minister who seemed to preach because he dared not do otherwise.
There were present Gen. Harris & a few other Union Officers, about 50 ladies & a doz.
men. Other churches were not opened. Gen. H. ordered places of business to be closed.—
Then we went to the colored church, was introduced to several persons. Two women
have agreed to go with me tomorrow to look up the poor people.
This P.M. have had a glorious ride across the River into Stafford & across the heights
where the Potomac Army lay in ’62 & ’63. when F. & I were there to see Joseph Von B.
We called at Mr. Primers[?] who with his family was obliged to leave in ’62, & returned
last June to find nothing but the house & that riddled. For 4 years the land had been
untilled. Very few houses & some of them we can see through. The ruins of the Phillips
house is a conspicuous object on the heights & there is a
This ambulance ride reminded me of my first year in Alex. & I enjoyed it much. The persons with me were Capt. Bohonon, Lieut. Benson, Mrs Bell & 2 Misses Couse.

Friday. Very bright, cold as winter.
About 10 Mrs. Wright & Mrs. Turner came & I went out with them. We went into the suburbs & found several old persons needing help. Saw one old woman Chaney Newbold of Stafford who on one occasion went out of church because the minister did not preach the word of God. She was sentenced to be whipped. The Constable refused to do it & a man named Bradshaw offered to do it. Then I saw a woman who had come in 6 mi. from the country with a load of wood on a cart drawn by two rebellious looking oxen. A girl of 14 was on the load driving with lines attached to the oxen’s horns.
This woman has 11 child. & they all work for Doggett & he does not pay them. He tells them they are slaves & if they go away he will catch them & bring them back. I talked with the woman but she seemed [?]. She had bought in some persimmons & rabbit skins “on the sly” to sell. She said she thought she

would leave this man about Christmas. Such specimens as these were! Taking the cart, its load, the oxen & the woman & girl they cd. not be caricatured. I think the Bureau sh. interfere in this case.—

After dinner with Mrs. Downes I went out again. On the streets nearest the River where the shelling was the worst are many small houses where poor whites & colored live. Called at a few places. Do not find the destitution I expected. Went into some ruined houses, in beautiful locations on the high bank of the River. One was the Widow Mercer’s, used for a look out. The grounds have been elegant. I got some of the landscape paper from the parlor wall. Not far from this is Ex Sen. Hunter’s house. in his kitchen live some colored people that we called to see. They work for Phillips who occupies the house. The friends of R.M.T. Hunter are trying to get a pardon for him. Mrs. Downes knows who lives & who has lived

in all the houses that make any pretensions to elegance. She was raised here, has 3 child. Was run off to Richmond for safety, was there two years & came back free after the surrender. She is a nice & smart woman. Her husband has just bought a place for $500. Then we went to the Hos. What an outrage upon humanity! I gave them the apples I brought from home & could do nothing more.

Capt. Bohonon has been relieved & has gone to R. to see Col. Brown but he is to come back tonight. He is to be mustered out. I am sorry for he is so well disposed I wish he wd. be continued in the employ of the Bureau.

Maj. Johnson & Maj. Morse have come, the former to take charge of the 10th Dist. & the latter the 4th Dist. but both have their headqrs here. Maj. Morse was Capt. of Co. F 2d. Mich. & knows Joseph well, speaks very highly of him too. These are in the veteran Reserve Corps. This is quite a coincidence. Maj. M. thinks he must have been sent to this very house.
Saturday Dec 9th 1865.
Called to see Mrs. Stoutenburg. Met Mr. Stockwell from R’d.— Mr. Howell went with me to Maj. Morse’s office. Boxes there from W. opened one & sent blankets to Hospital. Capt. Crandon here. Super. of 4th Dist. Maj. M. telegraphed for him to come & see for himself. I went to the warehouse with him. He has seen for himself & he thinks it is outrageous. Has tried this P.M. to get another building. Some change will be made in affairs here. Gen. Harris will help all he can but the Q. Master does[?] nothing that is done or required for the Freedmen. Too bad to have even one officer here to hinder operations. Snow falling fast.

Sunday Dec. 10th 1865
The brightest day! Snow nearly gone. Muddy. With Maj. M. looked into the Episcopal Ch. but it looked so forlorn we cd. not patronize it. Went to Pres. Minister came in & threw down his old gray overcoat & slouched hat & went at it. Preached against sin.

Made no practical application. I was not edified. Then I went over to the colored church, 3 col’d ministers there & Mr. Stockwell from R.
At 3 P.M. I went to see Mr. S. baptize 15 persons in the Rappahannock & such a scene! A crowd of [?] colored [?]. Unruly white boys amused themselves by pelting people with snowballs.
Every time a person came out of the water there were shouts of laughter. Some of the colored seemed highly amused but they were not boisterous, one says “she took the water well, didn’t she?” Another says “how nice that little fellow likes the water”! There was one little boy & a little girl not over 10 yrs old. One man was very white but they told me he was colored. There were so many ludicrous features in the scene & in the ceremony even that it would take a more firm believer in the Bap. faith than I am to see how anybody could be benefitted by it.
When the crowd dispersed there was yelling & indecent haste. I have not seen such a lawless set before & such mean looking whites! I wonder if this all comes from the 4 year’s war? I see but very few respectable looking colored people

Monday
Dec. 11th. Fredericksburg
Went to office, unpacked Boxes, gave out about 80 pieces to persons who came to get ration tickets. They draw hard tack, mackerel & a little molasses once a week. The sick have a little sugar & rye coffee.—After dinner went with Maj. M. to see the rooms in white hospital wh. Dr. Bates was willing we should take for the colored sick who cannot be removed to Gordonsville. Called on Mrs. Bates. Then saw Dr. Page chief surgeon. Douglass Gordon’s immense [?] is rented by Gov’ for a Post Hos[1]. There an for 4 patients & these convalescent. (only 2 companies of soldiers in the county.) 500 could be
accommodated in the buildings. There are 1600 bedsteads & other things in proportion & 2 surgeons for the 4 men.

When Maj. M. told Dr. P. what wanted, He said “No Sir, I’ll have nothing to do with them, wont have them mixed up, they are a different race, they are lousy, they stink, white soldiers won’t like them” & so on. I asked if it wd. not be a work of humanity to give them a com

fortable place, kill the lice & make them clean? He said the F. Bureau must attend to them. He refused bedsteads &c! Maj. Morse explained the situation of affairs & when Dr. P. saw that Maj. M. understood things somewhat he came down considerably. The contemptible scamp. A Virginian. an F.F.V. fair sample of the kind. When he had charged of the Mansion House Hos. in Alex. it was so plain where his sympathies were that officers in the Hosp. ordered[?] that Gov’t must attend to them. He refused bedsteads &c! Maj. Morse explained the situation of affairs & when Dr. P. saw that Maj. M. understood things somewhat he came down considerably. The contemptible scamp. A Virginian. an F.F.V. fair sample of the kind. When he had charged of the Mansion House Hos. in Alex. it was so plain where his sympathies were that officers in the Hosp. ordered[?] that Gov’t must attend to them. He refused bedsteads &c! Maj. Morse explained the situation of affairs & when Dr. P. saw that Maj. M. understood things somewhat he came down considerably. The contemptible scamp. A Virginian. an F.F.V. fair sample of the kind. When he had charged of the Mansion House Hos. in Alex. it was so plain where his sympathies were that officers in the Hosp. ordered[?] that Gov’t must attend to them. He refused bedsteads &c! Maj. Morse explained the situation of affairs & when Dr. P. saw that Maj. M. understood things somewhat he came down considerably. The contemptible scamp. A Virginian. an F.F.V. fair sample of the kind. When he had charged of the Mansion House Hos. in Alex. it was so plain where his sympathies were that officers in the Hosp. ordered[?] that Gov’t must attend to them. He refused bedsteads &c! Maj. Morse explained the situation of affairs & when Dr. P. saw that Maj. M. understood things somewhat he came down considerably.

I called on Mrs. Stultenburg who went with me to the warehouse. One woman died yesterday. Maj. Morse had difficulty in getting her buried. The Q.M. will not grant the least favor to the Bureau Officers if he can help it.

Wrote to Capt. Spurgin.

Dec. 12th. 1865 Princess Ann
Rainy, wrote to Frances & father & Mrs. [?].Went to office & sent blankets &c to Hospital. Then I went there with the Maj. who understood the rooms were ready for the sick. There are no hearths to the fireplaces & can have no fire. 6 bedsteads & mattresses all told. Could find neither Dr. B. nor Dr. P.—met Gen. Harris & told him how it was. He went to Hospital with us. He says hearths shall be put in there & we must have accommodations there. He seems to understand Dr. P. How discouraging & all this time people are perishing in the old warehouse! Called on Mrs. Stoltenburg and went to hospital. In evening went to Bap. Ch. & heard Dr. Broddus. Rather tiresome.

Dec. 13th Colder.
Been to the office twice for clothing & spent most of the day at Hospital. Hearth made to one fireplace & soon after had a good fire. Floor washed hanged blankets in the door spaces. Brought

over from warehouse two women, one man & one child & a woman to wait on them. Prepared beds. Engaged a woman to do their cooking & washing. Have accomplished considerable today. Am really tired tonight.

Called on Dr. & Mrs. Bates. He is a Georgian & says all niggers are filthy. Both very much prejudiced. But he is willing we should have all that is needed. The barrels came from Richmond.
Thursday Dec 14th.
Cold, bright. Went to office & gave out 80 pieces mostly to warehouse folks, some miserable creatures. Talked with the commissary.
Called on Mrs. Buck in relation to an old woman always their slave who is alone in a miserable place & nearly helpless. She is a secesh of the first water, talked Northern Slaves & interfering &c. But I think she will attend to the wants of the old woman now knowing she will be watched if she does not.

I have been to the Gordon House twice & to the warehouse once. The former is like a palace compared with the latter. It makes me comfortable to think of them now. Called on Mrs. Stoutenburg & Miss Bell & Mrs. Dr. Bates -& on Mrs. Wright &c.
Dec. 16. Friday Awful cold.
Fredericksburg, Princess Ann St.
Fearing I should not have a better day at 10 A.M. I called for Mrs. Wright, my colored friend who was to be my guide to the battlefields. All slaves until her husband bought himself & family. She they always lived here & saw all the fighting. House in plain sight & quite near much of it.—
All over the plain are holes & rifle pits. There is an ice house into which several hundred bodies of Union soldiers were thrown. We went the length of the Stone wall behind wh. the rebels fired & killed so many of our men. We went to the earth works on the heights. There are long lines of intrenchments where batteries were planted. There are ruins of houses & a burying ground. The wall & monuments broken by shells. From [?] house there is a fine view of the city & the heights beyond the River. This house is riddled. Was used as a hospital. Here were batteries. The premises of this once elegant place is a scene of ruin. The family burying ground is nearly obliterated. The owner has begun to repair the house. What a job!
Further is the reservoir which supplies the city with water. Near this live Mr. Brice & family. A pleasant place but everything bears marks of the havoc of war. Mrs. Brice was very cordial, visitors are very rare. Premises are guarded by 5 dogs. Mrs. B’s brother married a sister of the Peden’s in Rochester. Mrs. B. was born & raised here. Said “she wd. like to go North as she had been told the people there lived very comfortably”. I told her many of the laborers were very well off & live very nice because they were free. But the Slavery had caused Va. to be so far behind N.Y. She supposed so & was glad slavery was done away with. Her daughter was at school, but her boy about 13 was there & he listened & asked some questions. She invited us to come again— After we came away Mrs. Wright told me that this woman owned a woman who had 4 children, the oldest a boy about the age of the white one used to run away to the city & the white boy would go after him, would chain him & treat him badly. The children were kept in the cellar a month after Richmond was taken & the father who lived in the city went there with
officers & took them. The mother had died. But Mrs. B. “was glad there were no more slaves.”—
We extended our walk a little farther then turned our steps towards the City. But these earthworks extend for miles back into the country. If I could only have had some of my friends with me it would have added much to the interest of this walk. Got back about one & found here a lady & gentleman from W. Va. who had stopped until the next train to visit the battlefields. I went with them to Mrs. Wrights & she was induced to go & show them over the ground as she had me. I found one piece of shell on the stone fence but the field has been cleaned of every fragment except old shoes & bits of leather.—After dinner I went with Mrs. S. & Miss B. & Miss Kate C. & Mr. C. & Lieut. B. to the Monument of Mary Washington. It is just out of town & near it is a corral. It was never finished & a part of it lies on the ground. It has been broken & chopped off & defaced. Has been used as a target & is covered with the marks of balls. It is a disgrace to the City & to Va. There is a romance connected with its erection but hardly intelligible enough to a [?] a relation of its history.
On the other side of the River just below F.g. is the Washington farm where W. lived when a boy & where the hatchet scene is laid. There are no buildings on the farm now.

F’sburg, Princess Ann St, Dec. 16.
Oh, what a cold night! The water froze in my room. How the poor must have suffered. This morning was very cold. I braved the weather yesterday for the sake of seeing & going over the battlefields. Was very tired last night. Have had a busy day & am tired tonight. I first went to the Hosp. Then to the warehouse twice. How wretched it looks there!
Went out again Main or Caroline St. to the rifle pits. Saw Falmouth about a mile distant. Called on a poor white woman.
After dinner with Mrs. Stoutenburg I went to see several families; Mrs. Wright &c.
Called on Mrs. Jenkins a middling white. Lived here during the war. During the shelling she sang & danced! Why I asked. “Because the property of the rich was being destroyed & they would have to work just as she did”. This was a new phase of Southern Character. She said she liked the yankees just as well as she did the confederates. There are no secesh or rebels here, they are only “Confederates”. I have seen some filthy miserable places today where the people were very destitute. Then we called on Miss Charlotte Temple, a humbled aristocrat. She said all she had was the house & lot & she lived by keeping boarders. (She has only two.) She is a very agreeable & to me an interesting lady, although as proud as Lucifer, & a relative of Lord Palmerston besides. I think I have seen today nearly every phase of Southern life & character.
Have been to the Office & given out some things.

Sunday Dec 17th, 1865

In A.M. went to Ch., heard Dr. Broaddus. This P.M. Capt. Bohonon read Paradise & the Peri to Miss Kate & I. He is a fine reader, is well educated & I think he is a fine young man. But he is a Universalist & the people here are very orthodox.—

Wrote to Frances. This evening spent with Miss Ann. All the rest went to church.


Went to hospital. Quite comfortable but somebody is needed to look after them all the while. The man Wm. Harris died this morning.

The roughest coffin I ever saw was brought in. His clothes were not removed. He was rolled up in a blanket & “put away” about 3 hours after he died. No one was disturbed or seemed to care. But this is a great improvement after burying them without coffins as has been done in this city.

Got ready for Richmond & left on 12 o’clock train. Few passengers. Saw some earthworks. First station Milford, nothing there. Then Hanover Junction. Traces of war all along here. Then Ashland the only complete village I have seen in Va. It looks like a summer resort. Then Hungary Station. Reached R. at 3½ P.M.

Walked to Mrs. Jennings on Leigh St. nears Adams. Lives with her family in the house with Mr. Dabney. Mrs. Dabney is a daughter of Aunt Minty Foster whom I knew in Alexa. Aunt Minty was one of the first that met me & such a hugging I have seldom or never received. She has done nothing but talk of me since she heard I was coming.

She had not seen her daughter in 9 years. She had been sent to R. to Mrs. Morson, a daughter of Judge Scott of Fauquier when she was young & Aunt Minty had escaped & went to Alexa. in ’62. Mr. Dabney bought his wife for 1350 dollars. Then he bought a house for $1000 & put her in it. Then he bought himself for $1200. He is worth now several thousand dollars. While he was a slave & earning this money he paid all the while $12 a mo. to his owner. This was all she required of him. He keeps a restaurant & has always been a favorite with the gentlemen here. They have some beautiful children. A son of Aunt Minty Turner ran away from here 8 years ago. Went to Boston. Then with Com. Stribling’s fleet to Japan. Then travelled with a gentleman through China, the East Indies, California &c. Has been to Oberlin School 2 years & came back here 2 mo. ago. A smart young man. Mrs. Dabney has been in jail & whipped but was brought up in the house with Mr. Morsons daughter. There is enough about this family to make an interesting book. Tired & cold tonight.

Mrs. Jennings has an interesting family.

Richmond Va. Tuesday Dec. 19 1865.

Went to see Col. Brown. Then to see Dr. Delamater[?]. Told them both of affairs in F.s.g. They are making an effort to have things better there.
Dr. Harris (colored) of Howard Grove Hos. has gone there to establish a hospital. Has the necessary supplies. I had hoped to see Dr. H. before he went to F.—

Called at Gov. Pierpont’s. Pleasant call. Then went to Mr. Stockwell’s school in Old African Ch. 600 scholars. 400 in one room. Good order interesting exercises & teachers, no whipping done.

Home Missionary Sec has this school & it has one in Manchester. Miss Johnson col’d has charge & it is a fine school. Teachers all colored.

Mr. Stockwell preaches in Old Af. Ch. 3500 members. S. School has 1000 scholars.—

Went to Mr. Forrester’s. All glad to see me. Then to Mrs. Carter’s. Then to find Mrs. Peters. Long walk, up hill & down, very tired. Jails & slave pens look quite familiar. Talk of niggers rising on Christmas. I think I will be here to see. How absurd!

Mrs. Carter says “there’ll be a resurrection here on Christmas certain? No as mean as them white folks have done ‘em they wd. not hurt a hair of their heads. Its their own conscience makes them think so. There’s an enormous quantity of col’d. folks here but they’ll only rise & go about their business”.—

Wednesday Dec. 20.

Warm. Went to school with Mrs. Jennings in ch. on Byrd St. near Penitentiary. Averages 275 scholars. Mr. Barker white principal & 5 colored assistants. Mr. B. is not fit to have charge of a school. He treats the scholars badly & they are leaving & now if the school fails to prosper it will be said at once it is because colored teachers are in it.

Have sewing school wh. Mr. B. conducts in a very objectionable manner. Makes each scholar bring 5 cts. every week & cracks them on the head if they don’t. He has whipped a young woman & then made her stand on the floor from 9 till 1 p.m. She has left too.

Called at Mrs. Carters. Then went to the Governor’s. Mrs. Pierpoint not well. Mrs. Gordon went with me to the Capitol. Saw the library. Sec. of Com. Col. Lewis has his office here & on his table lay piles of pardon papers just come from the President.—

Called on the Gov. in his room. White woman came to ask for rations. He dismissed her summarily.

We went in to the Senate Chamber. Nothing interesting done. The room has been fixed up since last summer.—Then we went to the House of Delegates wh. was a Prov. Marshall’s office last summer. The speaker [Transcriber’s note: blank space] occupies a chair wh. was brought over from Eng. & used in the House of Burgesses more than 100 years ago. Members nearly all elderly men. Heard Mr. Stearns speak.—Rag carpet on the floor where the seats for spectators are.—It once had a wilton carpet.

Returned to the house to lunch. Col. Lewis went with us. I accepted their kind invitation to stay & dine with them at 6.—In mean time helped dress doll for Christmas tree.—
Thursday Dec 21st. Cold. bright.
Spent the night at the Governor’s. Had pleasant visit.—Called this morning on Mrs. Carter & Mrs. Wells. Then I went to S. Smileys on Union Hill. Then on further to Chimborazo which was a rebel hospital. There were 120 buildings but there are only 80 now, the rest having been used to fix & partition these for the Freedmen. There are 1300 here only 100 have rations. They pay no rent but this is all the help they have from Gov’t. They seem to be doing very well. There are two schools here.
There is also a room where the N.Y. Com. of Friends keep clothing to give & to sell & where 3 woman are cutting out material to be made up by woman who want work & their pay in clothing.

The ladies here are Mrs. Mary Meade of Hillsdale Mich, Miss Mary Willetts, Skaneateles, N.Y., Miss Rachel Snell, Oskaloosa, Iowa & Mary Townsend, Iowa.
Mr. Thompson, a Virginian has charge of the camp & he walked around with me. There is a chapel & a market & it is a community by itself to a great extent. These people get work & so they get along. I went with the ladies to S. Smiley’s & took dinner. Miss S. is an interesting quakeress sent out by orthodox Friends of N.Y. She also looks after Howard Grove Hosp. Then I went back to Mr. F.’s & Mr. Wells went with me to Howard Grove Hos. It is a long walk on the hills & the wind is cold & raw. I think I have walked 5 or 6 mi. today.

Saw Mrs. Colton, the matron. 200 patients or sick, old & disabled there. The wards are very large, quite open & of course very cold & wood is not plenty & these people will keep the store doors open. I saw several that were at the Alms House last summer. They “were mighty proud to see me” & one said “mighty bye” when I left. Emma Jackson the footless girl was there. She is quite a smart girl. Dr. Harris, colored, has had charge here. He has now gone to F. From Mrs. C’s account of things this place has not been well managed.—They now have Dr. Cockton (Citizen) & Dr. White. The college students go there also & I fear this is very wrong. Mrs. Colton is from Springfield Mass. Paid by Com. Miss. Sue & employed by Bureau. She seems kind, efficient & interested. No guards now & things go on better. They were generally vile drunken fellows, stole things & sold them.
I have heard a sad chapter of incidents. Last summer the people at the Alms H. were sent to Point of Rocks 15 mi. from Petersburg & 50 from Richmond.

It was designed to be a permanent place for the poor of the State. Phila. Friends took charge of it. The orphanage at Hampton was broken up & the orphans sent to P. of Rocks. But Mrs. Gibbons & daughter were taken ill & were obliged to go to Phila. Sarah Worthington was sent there but she proved to be very bad. As great a secesh as her
disloyal brother-in-law, Crenshaw, who lives near Richmond. Mrs. Redmond (colored) who was sent with S. Worthington from P. she treated very badly & tried to make a servant of her. She withheld necessary things from the people & played the mischief generally.
It was not easy to get things to sustain the people in that locality &c., but the President gave up this land to the rebel woman that claimed it & of course the darkies had to leave. Things were wasted & destroyed & from mismanagement the people reached Richmond in the night & were taken in many wagons to the Hospital & the little

life that remained in them was jolted out of them & many died very soon. A great many died at Point of Rocks. The old people brought beds tied up in blankets. These were put in the building where the guards were & were all stolen & sold probably for tobacco & whiskey. When the old women found that these their household treasures were all gone they wept & refused to be comforted. Much of the Govt property was stolen also. I think Dr. Harris could not have been very watchful. Somebody at least did not do their duty.
Went to Mrs. Carter’s for the night.

Friday Dec 22nd Very cold.
Mrs. C. made me very comfortable last night. I rested well & amidst all the noises wh. are peculiar to this locality I slept soundly till nearly 9. I had breakfast at 10 A.M. Then I went to see how things look on Main St. & in the burnt district.

Buildings are going up rapidly & things look lively. New signs & new paint have improved the looks of the streets considerably. Then I went to Mr. Forrester’s & looked all over my boxes. Packed one for Fredericksburg. This took all the P.M.
Came back to Mrs. Jennings tired enough. Walked & talked with a colored girl in a “confederate bonnet”. She was about 13 yrs. old. She overtook me & said “Lady, ain’t you cold?” & then she told me all about herself & mother. I meet various specimens of humanity. I do not realize that I am in Richmond.

Saturday, Dec 23rd. Bright cold.
With Mrs. Jennings I walked to Camp Lee nearly 2 mi. from city. Here is an orphanage sustained by Phila. Friends. It is in charge of Anna Gibbons & daughter Susan. Last summer the orphans were removed from Hampton to Point of Rocks which plan was intended then to be kept as a Refuge & home for the colored poor of the State. But as I have already said mismanagement & a readiness on the part of the Govt to return the land to a rebel claimant, broke up all Col. Brown’s plans in regard to this place.
Camp Lee has been a nice place. The headquarters building is of brick. Here we found Anna G. & her daughter. The 80 orphans are in an immense barrack building, which is very cold of course. They nearly all have itch & scurvy & it is difficult under the circumstances to cure them. Their food is not suitable for them & then they are not kept
warm. Poor things. There are several barracks near occupied by colored people. Some have no ostensith business & probably steal for a living. A guard is kept at this place but it is a drunken set of men & no protection in reality. One night they fired pistols into the windows. Secesh & soldiers are both lawless. It is not safe to go from this place to the city after dark. John Kaighn of Phila. was here but he was afraid to stay & went back to P. leaving the ladies without any protection but themselves & a few friendly col’d. people. They are afraid all the while & do not take any comfort. But they think the orphanage is safer at this distance from the town than if it were in the suburbs. Then they wd. expect it to be burnt down. We rode back to town in Gen. Lee’s old ambulance, wh. with horses & harness were all the worse for wear. With us were Miss Susie & Reuben, Romeo Washington & Dinah. Then Mrs. J. & I walked to Sarah Smiley’s. She says she intends to look after the people at Howard Grove Hos. & I have asked her to send supplies to Fredericksburg to Hosp'. She thinks it a nice & human plan to send College Students to the Grove Hosp. I think it an outrage on the poor colored people. She thinks the people here are kindly disposed towards the colored people. I think otherwise. She has talked with Dr. Delamater & he thinks it all right. How little she knows of the rebels, innocent quakeress that she is!

Came back up the long Broad St. Hill. Went to Mr. F’s & made a final disposition of my clothing; sent 30 garments to Camp Lee. Gave Mrs. J. 88 to distribute & Mr. Wells 60 pieces for Howard Grove & packed 103 garments in the F.burg box.— Came back to Mrs. J’s. Stores display many beautiful things. People buying Christmas gifts. I made a few purchases. Sunday, 24. Rained all day. Icy streets & awful walking. I cleaned up & wrote a little, could not go to church.

Went to Mr. Samson’s to dinner. A small coal fire in a small grate did not make the Co. comfortable. Then the Southern habit of leaving doors open was fully exemplified here. The dinner was plentiful & very good; but it was served in a cold & dimly lighted basement so that we did not enjoy the turkey & Christmas fixins as we might under more comfortable circumstances. There were present Miss Echols, Miss Jennings & her two brothers, John & Chas. Winston, Wickham, Motley & the Samson young people. They played & had a jolly time until 6 when we left & walked back to Mrs. J’s. I appreciate the kindness of these colored people, & I have ample opportunity to study character. This evening visited Mr. Oliver here. It has not seemed at all like Sunday. Christmas here like the 4th of July in the North begins several days beforehand & then, it is the greatest day in all the year.

Foggy morning. Cloudy day. Guns fired at midnight & this morning & fire crackers have been popping all day. Like a Northern 4th of July. I did not rise till later. Walked down Broad St. to see what was going on. Went to the Governor’s to see Christmas tree. It was loaded with beautiful presents for the children & servants & was placed in the large parlor. This was all very well but I honestly think it was appreciated like the one at Mr. Forrester’s which Mr. & Mrs. Wells got up. It was loaded with presents for the family & the children of Mrs. Wells’ school (about 12). When I entered Mr. Forrester was standing by a sideboard with a Bible open before him. He said “Miss Wilbur, this is the first free Christmas we have ever had. Last Christmas we met in this manner we would all have been arrested. Oh! We do appreciate it.” His heart seemed to full to say anything more.

There were some happy children here. I partook of some cake & wine & then called on Mrs. Carter. Here I was treated to cake & eggnog & Mrs. C’s opinion of the people & Christmas generally. She says “the colored people will enjoy themselves if they are killed the next minute.” She says “these people just wash up God in every way they think is right. They were so disheartened & disencouraged it seemed like the time would never come. They thought they had displeased God in some way. But when the slavery chain was broken & the handcuffs & the spansels[?] & they unmuzzled the mouths, - they just don’t know what to do with themselves. They don’t want to make a goose of ‘emself, but they so happy ,they appreciate it.” I saw no colored men drunk. There was no disorder. A quiet happiness seemed to prevail among the colored folks as they went about or stood in groups & I saw no one molested.

Barkeepers & saloon keepers treat their customers till 10 o’clock. (Mr. Dabney made 17 gals. of eggnog). Then the bars are closed until 10 at night. Nearly all business places are closed, only a few little shops are kept open. I think the churches were not opened for services.—

Little Joanna Butler went with me to the 2d. Meth. Church 3d St. It was trimmed with evergreens & Flags & there was a Christmas tree loaded with presents for the teachers & scholars of the S. School, Ministers &c. Rev. Mr. Harris & Mr. Oliver & Mr. Harris (teacher) addressed the audience. John Winston played the melodeon & there was singing & patriotic songs &c. finely done. “Freedom reigns today” was sung with great relish & enthusiasm. Scholars recited verses & chapters of from the Scriptures. Well selected for such an occasion & for this particular time in their history. It had not occurred to me
before that so much of the Bible seems to apply particularly to this oppressed race.—It was a cheering sight, & men & women looked on with delight & amazement. Had nothing like this before. A Free Christmas indeed!

I had agreed to dine with Mrs. P. so I went to Mrs. Jennings, brushed up a little & then proceeded to the Governor’s Mansion. There were present besides Gov. Pierpoint & family, Col. Lewis, Sec. of the Commonth, Mr. Stearns Mem. of House of Del. his wife, & her mother, Mrs. Willey, Mr. Ross & Mrs. Brooks. Mrs. W. helped Union people & soldiers all she could during the war; is an interesting old lady, dressed in quite primitive fashion, “fond of jewelry” so she said & she wore it in profusion. She had no diamonds but Mrs. Brand had & these were admired & the jewels of each discussed in a very edifying manner. Mrs. B. is very rich, boards at the St. Charles, does not like to have it known that she has much jewelry, there are so many robberies & burglaries in the city. So she does not wear it in the Hotel.

Mr. Stearns was arrested for his Unionism & was in Libby prison several months; sent his sons to Europe to keep them out of the rebel army.—

Mr. Ross, his nephew cd. not get away. He wd. not serve in the C. Army & he was clerk in Libby Prison. Accused of favoring Federal prisoners, knew about the tunnel “but he was not told to watch any underground operations” so he gave no information. Went to Washington as a witness in the powder plot case. He says the Prison was mined, ready to be blown up in case the raiders should succeed in reaching the City.—Mr. Brooks is Richmond correspondent of the N.Y. Times. He was in Libby & was one of those who escaped through the tunnel. I think 83 escaped & 65 were taken & brought back. So we had an interesting company. Col. Lewis is an F.F.V. but heartily despises the rebel chivalry & seems to be a staunch Unionist

Mr. Brooks spoke of the “negroes rising” & the absurdity of the idea. I said I had seen a “negro rising” today. I had seen a negro rise into a pulpit & play the melodeon beautifully & I had seen a negro rise to the top of a Christmas Tree & take off presents for 200 S.S. children & people looked on delighted. Mr. Stearns said “& they were loyal people too”. Of course they were, for they were colored people. There was talking this evening of “low lived Virginia Chivalry” & “informal Copperheads”. I tried to realize that I was in the House of the Gov. of the “Proud Old Commonwealth” & within a stone’s throw of the Capitol where a rebel congress talked treason 9 mo. ago. And the whole Co. were union people too. Mrs. P. says the Richmond ladies turn the cold shoulder upon her. She has met them a few times, but there is restraint & reserve & no cordiality manifested. They are much worse than the men. Many of these are friendly & cordial & show no ill feeling, no hatred towards the Yankees. Why do the women act so?
After the Co. left, the Gov. told me about his controversy with Freeman Clarke Con. of Cur. A great story has been made of this. The Gov. was accused of saying Va. would repudiate the National debt & he was profane & angry & Clarke told him to leave the room &c.

Dr. Wing had called on Clarke to ask to have National Banks established in Va. She had but one & only $1,000,000 invested. (Mass. has $64,000,000.) Men of Norfolk were ready to invest money & do their part to revive business in the State. Clarke refused to do any thing for them. Mr. Wing said “perhaps you think these men are not loyal? Clarke said “ I do think so” “Perhaps you think Gov. P is not loyal?” Clarke said “I do think so” & “perhaps you think Pres. Johnson is not loyal?” Clark said “I do think so”.

Then the Governor went to Mr. C. on the same business, Clarke told him he had done all the law allowed him to. Gov. said “Sir, you have not done all the law allows you to do. People of Va. can not endure this treatment. It will be refreshing to see the spirit of repudiation that will prevail in Va. if you persist in this course. You have said that those men in Norfolk are not loyal, & that I am not loyal & that the President is not loyal, Sir, I do not allow any body to call me disloyal with impunity” & then Gov. P. walked out. He insists that the man in the room cd. not have heard all the conversation. I cannot doubt Gov. P’s version of this. —As a teacher or Missionary to the Contrabands I have enjoyed sleeping in the Governor’s House, in a room belonging to the State of Va. What wd. rebels say if they knew this? The Gov. & family are very kind & cordial & I regard as complimentary the familiar terms upon wh. we meet. Mrs. P says “ Miss Wilbur, do you know that the Governor believes in you?” No, “Well he does believe in you.”

This has been an interesting day for me & I shall not soon forget my Christmas in Richmond. Va.—Indeed, this was not among my dreams one year ago.

Richmond. Tuesday Dec 26th, 1865.
Foggy morning, warm as summer. Walked with Gov. P. in yard & Conservatory & gathered some mementoes. Visited awhile & finished up with one of the Gov’s laughable stories. Took leave of the family as I do not expect to call again.—
Went to see Col. Brown, He proposes to send the surplus population of Eastern Va. as far as they are willing to occupy the Gov’s lands in Florida. He satisfied me about the medical students at Howard Grove. He says the city will have to take charge of this Hos. sooner or later & while it is under the control of the Bureau they wished to see how a citizen doctor would treat the people & the students are not allowed to practise; they only go there & look on. He says “don’t believe all you see in the papers.” “I don’t propose sending all the negroes out of Va.”—Asked me to write him particulars at any time. I think he manages well.
I saw Mr. Manly & Mrs. Peters & attended to her business. — Called to say Goodbye to the Forresters. Then to Mrs. Carter’s & read to her my Report. She enjoyed it very much.—

Called to see Lieut. Merrill who has charge of Henrico Co.
In Richmond 811 colored persons draw rations. This includes Camp Lee, Howard Grove & 100 at Chimbarazo. No whites now. No colored people at Alms House, so I did not go there.—Things here are in quite a satisfactory shape.
Went back to Mrs. Jennings. Tidied things as leave early tomorrow morning.
Visited awhile with Aunt Minty & Mrs. Dabney. Very bad walking. Would like to stay a few days longer but I must try to get back to W. on Saturday.

Party of young people here this evening, between 15 & 20. No black person & only 3 or 4 dark enough to pass for colored in a crowd. Several were fair & as white as any body.

They were generally intelligent & educated & refined, & appeared as well as any company of young white folks that I have seen lately. They played & enjoyed themselves till half past 1 & I enjoyed it too, looking on & thinking how like human beings they are.

Wednesday Dec 27th
I slept but little & rose at 6 & hurried off. Mrs. J. went with me to Depot & Bushrod toted my large bundle of clothing. Mrs. Carter met me there with cold turkey & pound cake for a luncheon or ‘snack’.
Train left at 7 & we reached F. at 10.15. Met Dr. Harris at Depot going to R.
I rode to Mr. King’s. Received a warm welcome. Went to the Hospital. Things about as I left them. Fixing Church for a Hos. After dinner I went with Maj. M. to see it. It will be a very good place. I overheard a woman say who was standing in the door of the next house “that she wouldn’t stand it, to have niggers there!”

Went to office & sorted clothing. Called on Mrs Stoutenburg & Mrs. Wright. Quite tired tonight.—

Thursday Dec. 28th. 1865.
Foggy morning. P.M. Bright & warm.—
Went to office & gave out clothing. Called on Miss Temple.
At 3 P.M. rode 3 miles to Mr. Morrison’s in buggy with Miss Ann Couse. Majors Morse & Johnson & Mr. P. Couse were on horseback as escort.— The roads are dreadful, but we reached there without accident & I enjoyed it. We rode over the heights & the battlefields. Mr. Morrison is one of 4 brothers, all of whom were arrested in ’62 & sent to Richmond. Mr. M. was sent to Salsbury & was there several months.— Prominent citizens of F. were taken for hostages, & they were exchanged after a while, but went north & staid till the war was over. Their families suffered at first but as soon as they
could they went to Delaware, leaving all their things. They had good farms & good houses & plenty of every thing, had been in Va. but a few years

Mr. M. came back 3 mo. ago, his house was empty & his farm stripped. Part of it has been a battlefield & many soldiers are buried on it. His house was on a picket line for some time. Then it was between the pickets of the armies.— But doesn’t he hate the rebels!
Miss Couse & Mrs. Morrison went to W. to the Sec. of War & they were the means of getting 240 Union men released from prison.—
Mr. M. took pride in showing us a large picture of Lincoln. They found a part of their furniture at Bowling Green.—
Somebody had taken it thinking probably it wd. never be called for.
We took supper & left about 7 o’clock. There was a bright moonlight or it would not have been at all safe. Miss C. is knows how to manage a horse & is afraid of nothing since she has gone through the war. She drove a spirited horse but he proved to be gentle for we had gone

but a little distance when the harness broke but the horse stopped until it was tied up & pronounced safe to proceed. But for the bad roads it wd. have been a fine moonlight drive over these heights & I was absolutely astonished that we reached town in safety, for I expected the old light buggy would break in every mudhole or bad place we came to. But it was a pretty nice visit after all. If I could stay longer & the roads would do I should go out to the Wilderness & Spotsylvania C.H. I wonder if I shall ever see F. again?

Friday Dec 29th. Fine.
Went to Hospital 3 times & arranged things so that they can go on until Dr. Harris comes. Then to the Office & gave out clothing. After dinner went to the Church. Ready to be cleaned & fitted up. Dr. H. will be here in a few days. Went to Office & put up all the things that are left. Mrs. Stoutenburg will

take charge of them.
Called on Mrs. Dr. Bates. Talked of rebel ladies & gentlemen, tournaments &c. Mrs. Stoutenburg & Miss Bell have spent the evening here. Very pleasant. I have really enjoyed the company of those I have met in F. They seem so warm hearted & friendly. They, the Couses are loyal, Union people but have no interest in colored people any further than to be well served by them. They seem astonished when I tell them there are well educated, intelligent & refined & wealthy colored people. They have never known any but ignorant slaves in the country. I have told them about those I met in R. But they cannot understand how I can associate with them. I have seen no genteel looking colored
people in F. I think there are none here.— Maj. Morse says his opinion of negroes is changing every day. He had been told that they are idle, lazy & shiftless,

But he does not see any such. They are willing to work & try to get along bravely. Maj. M. will do justice to these people as far as he knows how. His duties will not be neglected. I hope Dr. Harris will do well & command the respect of the negro-haters of this rebel old foggy[?] town.

Saturday Dec 30th. Mild.
Surprised this morning to see several inches of snow & it has snowed all the A.M. Rose early & packed trunk & got ready to leave.— Took leave of Aunt Maria, Clara, Moses & Miss Sallie. The ladies left their work & devoted the last hour to me, & with Mr. King & Mr. Couse had we had many kindly parting words, hoping to see each other again some time or other. Mr. C. very kindly took myself & trunk to the Depot, the snow falling fast meanwhile. Left at 11.15A.M. ‘Twas a ride through fairyland. Every tree & shrub was loaded with snow. It has fallen so gently that it has clothing rests on everything & each delicate spray with a fine white drapery. The war paths are obliterated; hills, plains, swamps & ravines are clothed with beauty. There is a variety of trees & shrubs but the evergreens are a magnificent sight.

Nearly all the way are remains of cavalry camps, sheds for horses, log & mud huts, remains of buildings. Near Potomac Ck. Bridge is a stockade fort partly burnt, & earthworks. Occasionally the shell of a house. But little of the land looks as if it ever had been cultivated. One can hardly realize that a short time since nearly all the distance between F. & Aquia Ck. was a tented field & covered with the camps of the grandest army the world has ever seen. Much of this land was cleared of wood during the war. It will be long ere the waste places are rebuilt & smiling plenty reigns again.

But when that time does come & free labor is the order of the day, the blight & mildew of Slavery will eventually disappear. And not till then will this be a beautiful state & a desirable place to live.—
I noticed one graveyard where rude head boards tell that some brave fellows lie sleeping far from their homes. No kind tears are dropped on those graves but the sun shines as brightly & the moon & stars look down as lovingly & the pure snow enwraps their resting place as kindly as if they lay in some cherished & sacred spot near their loved northern homes.

Reached Aquia at 12. Went on the C. Vanderbilt & reached W. at 3½ P.M. I am tired of seeing rebels. I have met them everywhere, rebel men & rebel woman.— I hardly
looked out. I wrote in my Diary, mended my Gloves & eat my snack. On landing at 6th. St. Wharf I asked a man how much he wd. ask to take me to 207 I st.

“Three dollars!” Asked another “$2”! Not wishing to throw my money away I engaged a man with an express wagon for $1.50. By hard tugging the horse did reach I st. at last, but the streets are in a dreadful state. The deep snow is mixed with mud & I paid $1.50 very willingly for my uncomfortable ride.

Found Frances well & things very much as usual. Letters have accumulated & I shall have plenty to do for a while.
Uncle Eseck Wilbur is dead. He died in the far west in Minnesota I think.
Alfred Van W. has sold his farm for $16000 & Angeline will do a great deal of hard work before she is so well settled again.

I must write a report of my visit to Dr. Horner, Surg. in Chief of F. Bureau & fifty other things must be done as soon as possible.

Sunday Dec. 31st 1865.
Frances has been away. I have been very busy regulating things after my long absence.

The occupant of my room is not agreeable & things are not quite as I left them 25 days ago. There are some unpleasant things to be put up with at 207 I street.—
I have not the least idea of being here a year hence. I shall borrow no trouble but hope I shall be where duty calls me. I know there is much to be done here this winter. The future must take care of itself.
It is 6 years today since my darling Freda was taken from me & that wretched day will never be forgotten. She is now nearly 10 years old. I wonder if she remembers me at all? It is so long since I have heard from her. Oh, dear!—
How rapidly the years roll round & how much has been crowded into the past five years! Into the last 12 months!
Emancipation has come to waiting millions of people & the blood of half a million of men has sealed the fact. Verily “without blood there is no remission of sins”. And now when the Anglo Saxon is emancipated from his prejudices & not till then, will the work be done.

Washington Dec. 31st. 1865.