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ES
DR. GRENVILLE DOWELL

Enroute to Texas in 1848, was warned of the
'many desperadoes who had gone to Texas
whilst it was an independent Republic.'
His appearance occasioned some suspicion
among his relatives.

M. H. Dowell

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October 21st 1938

Dear Mr. Dowell:

I am interested in famous graduates of the Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, and I am writing a paper entitled "Unknown but Well-known Jefferson Alumni". Its object is to bring to light the careers of men who have lost

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October 21st 1938

Dear Mrs. Dowell:

I am interested in famous graduates of the Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, and I am writing a paper entitled "Unknown but Well-known Jefferson Alumni". Its object is to bring to the attention of the school, the careers of men who have left Jefferson, and have made medical history in various parts of the country. Hitherto we heard about those who remained associated with the school, leaving another great group neglected.

Greenville Dowell, a member of the Class of 1847 is one of the prominent physicians I have included in my series, which numbers fourteen all told. On Friday evening October 28th

I am giving an illustrated lecture on these men, and I have been able to secure a picture of all except Dr. Dowell. I have been having negatives made from photos, and having them transferred to glass slides, to show them as projector.

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"Truth is stranger than Fiction"

I'll faint not though a giant grief
Hath thrown its shadow over my way;
The term of Chastisement is Grief,
And sorrow will not always stay.

Ours are the promises - To us
Is pledged a strength that may not fail;
The Tempest has its melody,
And music lark in Ocean's wail.

The tide of Marah, rolling dark,
Is shadowed by Jehovah's wing
Affliction's rod, though bare and stark,
Will bless ~~me~~ yet by blossoming.

Thus when the lava tide of war,
Comes scathing to my anguished breast,
And stern temptation like a foe,
Makes all my weakness manifest.

I look! and see on Zion's height,
A Saviour's hand outstretched to shield,
And strong through his celestial might
A Victor I shall win the field.

Chapter 1st

My boy! Child of my brief summer of Life Youth
happiness and prosperity! Whose little feet I had
fondly hoped to guide into paths of pleasantness
where all is peace Whose mind I had yearned to fill
deep and high from the founts of scientific lore
Whose spirit I had asked ~~of~~ God to gild with
pure gleams of light and truth that we might
together wander near Siloam's silvery stream
shad by the Grace of Jehovah.

Though stern hearts may teach thee hate yet
I know that thou wilt love me

That in thy spirit there is a germ kindled from
 thy body and mine that will teach thee sympathy
 with my desolation - that the day will come when
 thou wilt yearn to know more of my heart.
 My life and those from whom thou art descended
 In penning these lines I shall write unvarn-
 ished facts setting down thought in malice and
 when we meet as I trust we shall in the better
 land thou wilt know me as I am - and feel
 that "truth is ever stranger than fiction".

In the Old Dominion Albemarle County -
 nine miles from Charlottesville at the foot of a
 beautiful mountain hard by the banks of the
 silvery Rappahannock in the heart of the loveliest of
 valleys the Shenandoah - Your father was born
 He was a large and a united family I the
 ninth child and eighth son - three elder brothers
 married - two of them were blessed with children
 the eldest died without issue, In 1839 far away in
 Sabine County Texas among strangers and without
 family ties another brother went to that sad course
 whence no traveller returneth, One of the loved one
 of the Eagle side hath never yet turned Benedict
 glories in the bliss of single blessedness his soul
 ever free from the fascinations and miseries of
 matrimony - My elder sister married and dying
 left one son residing at the commencement of this
 war near Memphis The sister we all loved so dear
 who left her Mountain home with the husband of
 her choice residing in the Crescent city fell a
 victim to Yellow Fever 1853, Other two Cherub
 buds of infancy - "Too pure for earth"

Sharkled were exhaled and went to heaven
 My father was a Virginia gentleman of the
 old school finely educated and prosperous,
 A pure Christian The umpire of disputes in the
 neighborhood A good husband & devoted parent

He was a Grand Nephew of Dr Franklin a great admirer of his Maxims trying to live as near as possible up to so high a Standard.

I was strictly schooled in all his Morals and precepts and yet retain them with reverential feeling.

My Mother was one of the most lovely woman of her age.

Her father was a Native of Yorkshire England and a relation of Dalton the Chemist and brother of Lord Dalton her Mother was a Harris Sister of the Mother of W Harris Crossford of Georgia - she was born on the plantation formerly owned by Capt Jones Pickie in an old house between the present Brick Mansion and the river.

My Father's father - a Native of Scotland emigrated to Maryland thence moved to Virginia and settled the beautiful plantation where I was born before the revolutionary war.

The family were exceedingly wealthy and Grand father thinking himself badly treated by his Brothers changed his name which I much regret as it has lost us some high connections in Maryland and Virginia Men who stand high on the Bench in the Senate and in War.

As most of the Old patriarchs of the Dominion when the Revolutionary War broke out - he was wealthy highminded and proud the Neighbour admirer and friend of Jefferson Madison and Monroe - a devoted friend to Liberty a staunch Whig - he was of course a mark for the Tories of the Neighbourhood they annoyed him much robbing him of a great portion of his possessions.

This residence ^{was} near the Mountains where they camped held their Councils divided their Spoils concealed ~~ed~~ their treasures they used to descend in hordes from the East Valley killing burning and pillaging as they went. This little mountain where they camped divided into two ridges and

between them was a narrow plain through which ran a clear beautiful stream which flowed from a spring at the head of the valley -

Here they were hid from all observation their camp fires unseen and unsuspected - Their names unknown and here still may be found traces of their proceedings - The rocks charred and blackened by their camp fires - One rock marked with strange Hieroglyphics another stained with human gore - Many strange sights have been seen and many strange sounds heard by the superstitious Negroes to whom this valley is still a favorite hunting ground.

From the spring to the top of the Mountain is only a few hundred yards and here the Garies would go to look over the country - from this point stretched far and wide a perfect Panorama of beauty - Charlottesville - the towers of Monticello - the beautiful site of the University of Virginia (since built) the windings of the Silver Riviere and for twelve miles round objects too innumerable to mention yet once seen the glowing picture is framed and living in memory - walls unparalled and unforgotten -

In my boyhood when youth hope and peace were warming my life when I was building day dreams of peace and fairy visions of hope for the future - I have gone to that most lovely of all spots stood upon that Mountain admired with scenic eye the artistic effect of the beautiful Mountain stream which sparkled bubbled leaped and glittered onward to brighten and gladden other scenes (more serene perhaps) ^{though} scarce less beautiful seen the reapers in the harvest fields listening to the glad song of the Negroes as they gathered the golden grain gazed in ecstasy upon the grand

Old Mountains, the undulating vallies, the lovely
Cottages, the beautiful farms, palatial Mansions
And groaning granaries; which dotted the land-
scape in every direction: From the Blue Ridge to
the — West Mountains Nature seems to have
erected an Altar — where Byron might revel in
glorious imagery Or Raphael drop his pencil
in despair —

Now in my solitary room — in the far distant
West — Upon the most beautiful Island in the
World As I look down the vista of time And
in Memories halls gaze sadly at the faces of
the loved and lost — I still stand in thought
Upon that Mountain top and my boyhoods
dream whispers to me again —

I'll not indulge it — Thought but desolation doth
it bring And all is Night and darkness;
The visions of youth flit slow and solemn in
the eye of the mind; the hopes that excited her
perished one by one And truth laments over
the wrecks they are leaving behind

Where, where are the spirits in whom was my trust

Whose bosoms with mutual affection would glow
Alas! they are gone to their homes in the dust

The grass rustles drearily over their urn:

Whilst I in a populous solitude languish

Mid foes who cheat me, and friends who are cold
Yes, — My boy! I have often felt in my anguish

That the heart may be widowed before it be old
How oft, beneath the dark-pointed arrows of malice,

Hath merit been destined to hear and to bleed;

And they who of pleasure hath emptied the chalice
Can tell that the dregs are full bitter indeed,

2nd Chapter.

One evening in the Autumn of 1779 there were four men sitting upon the top of this Mountain, watching the movements of the planters in the immediate neighborhood. They saw my Grandfather housing his fruit penning his sheep and cattle as the clouds gave promise of unsettled weather - Noting all they laid their plans accordingly.

The Captain of the men addressed them in the following language

"Boys now is the time for us to lay in winter provisions, or he will have everything so fixed up that ~~we~~ will not make much off him without taking his life and burning his house!!"

"Now is the time," said Bill Mitchell, "for us to do that very thing; and take the Old Man's Money before he sends it off to the rebel army - As I learn he is going to do, by the next Express from Charlotteville - I think to night will favor us as we will no doubt have a snow storm to cover up our tracks and effectually prevent detection."

"I am anxious to begin the work to night," said John Ross as our supplies are short and we ^{must} not lose the money. I wish to have a real Buys when next I go to the British camp. And this will prevent the Rebels from Carousing with the Old Man's Money. I would like to taste his "Old Peach" too if it is possible."

This speech aroused the Captain from his reverie excited all his evil passions and he replied in low deep tones "This night will I drink his Brandy or his Blood - Perhaps both."

See that all is ready and at Moon-down we will start and lay our devoirs to the Old Man's Plate Money and eatables.

The Captain was a low thick set man strong and muscular more than a match for any

Of his comrades - Diabolical and Sensual fearing neither God or man little more was said yet each one in his own heart knew that the fiat had passed to kill the Old Man - run off the Negroes of fire the houses and lay it to the British Scouts who were roving through the country -

At eleven o'clock as the bright Queen of Night sank beyond the distant Mountains the feet of the Lory Marauders wended the path down the declivity stealthily approached the house broke open the door and as my Grandfather rose to meet the intruders he was felled to the floor by a Club in the hand of the ruthless Captain.

Grand Mother becoming alarmed at the noise and confusion fled back of the house through the gardens towards the Negroes who were coming from all directions to meet her armed with kes and hoes - she sought security in a hut below the house and the servants concealed themselves until morning taking good care to be near their Mistress to shield her from harm. It was an easy matter to frighten the Negroes as the Lories either killed or carried off all that fell into their hands.

My Grandfather they left lying for dead upon the floor and seeing all clear before them they commenced searching the house for gold & silver more than five thousand dollars fell into their hands with near five hundred dollars worth of plate. The Brandy was not forgotten but the Captain being a prudent man would neither touch a drop or let one of his men do so until they returned in safety to their camp.

Hastily filling their Canteens and rolling the barrel to a place of safety they set fire to the house passing by Grandfather they heard him groan knew him to be slowly recovering sense and life but made no attempt to molest him farther.

Bill Mitchell Cooling observing that "he would soon be in hell anyhow" as the house was fast getting light from a fire they had fired. They fled with their spoils to the Mountain.

As soon as they had left the yard Simon an old and faithful servant rushed into the house to look for his Master whom he had seen fall to the floor. Carefully concealing himself behind a rock near the garden fence he had watched the proceedings of the night. This rock is still to be seen and was ever a favorite retreat of mine where I carried my hoard of walnuts and regaled myself to my heart's content - Simon seized my Grandfather in his arms and carrying him into the garden placed him under a grape vine where he lay in a state of partial insensibility until day.

My father and two of his sisters had gone on a visit to an uncle on the night of this fearful affair and were therefore preserved from fright or injury. As soon as the light of morning dawned upon the Eastern horizon Grandmother returned to the wreck of her home in search of her husband - She found several ~~neighbors~~ ^{neighbors} around with guns and pistols. Knowing from the fire in the night that the Tories were triumphing in rapine and murder yet did they not dare to leave their own homes lest they should share the same fate.

By the timely aid of a good physician my grandfather recovered his physical health. Alas! his mind was a wreck - was constantly haunted with the fear of being robbed and would frequently hide his money about the house and in the rocks in the immediate vicinity.

By the assistance of the neighbors he soon had a good log house erected over the ruins of the old one and here I was born.

To ensure safety the families were collected together - guns were distributed and a patrol established to protect the citizens from further injury.

The perpetrators of this midnight deed could not be traced
 Yet the Watch was kept up so well and so long that the Furies
 thought best to remove their Camp.

My father's parents were called to the Better Land about the
 same time leaving him twenty years of age. After their
 death he went to live with his ^{eldest} ~~youngest~~ brother who was engaged
 as Clerk in his Iron Works - Rockbridge Co. - In his twenty fifth
 year he returned to Albemarle where he was made deputy
 Sheriff of that County. Whilst acting in this capacity he
 renewed his ~~acquaintance~~ ^{acquaintance} with my Mother and sought her
 hand in marriage. Her father had had some difficulty
 with my grandfather occasioned from his partial insanity
 and for no just reason opposed their mutual wishes -

Cupid laughs at locksmiths so he doth at Age and Contem-
 pners and the young folks fully of the opinion that they
 could not exist apart agreed to be Married -

The time was set & father went to a
 high Cluff opposite to where there was a log across the river
 resting upon a rock in the center of the stream - Here Mother
 attended by two young ladies met him she was gallanted
 to the foot of the Cluff where by the light of silvery Luna
 and the blessed stars in the presence of God and his
 holy angels she was united to the lover of her youth the
 husband of her choice - After the ceremony they went
 to the old homestead which had been left as a legacy to
 my father and here they lived peacefully and happily
 their numerous children growing up around them in
 youth and beauty until I was in ~~my~~ ^{my} thirteenth
 year - and one numbered ten,

Though all those years of conjugal bliss my father
 never forgot his father-in-law's injudicious opposition
 to his marriage - After disposing of his lands Mother's
 father moved to Tennessee and settled near
 Huntsville - where her parents are buried -

Chapter 3^d

On the 1st of January 1822 there was quite a crowd at my father's friends and relatives gathered around the hospitable board. One of his brothers and a brother in law had just returned from Kentucky and Tennessee these states were then the "far far West" the "Land of Promise" to Old Virginians.

They painted in glowing colours the cheapness beauty and utility of the lands the hunting grounds grand rivers and vast prairies. Mother was very anxious for father to move as she had sisters whom she tenderly loved and noble manly brothers who had gone to the "Eldorado" and longed for her to join them. Father loving the "Luzle dille" the graves of his sires and the homestead of his youth glorifying too in the well known history of the Old Dominion was loath to leave pleasant realities for far off uncertainties. After much discussion he promised to go and see and judge for himself;

In a few weeks father was well equipped for the journey, and with the visitors bade us adieu for the summer. Many months he spent in travelling well pleased with the lands but unwilling to take his young and blooming family into the backwoods country he determined to remain in Virginia. Soon after his return I was born 1st Sept 1822, my first recollections cluster around the tiny farm and lovely corpse of a young brother. I was then four years old and never shall I forget my infantile fears of death and the grave.

The first work I ever did was to pick cotton after the fashion prevailing at that time in Virginia (viz) to pick off the bolls and fill my basket with them to be put away and picked out around the fireside after tea. I was early made a sheppard and taught all the mysteries of sheep tending for which I still retain a partiality.

I had but two associates until I was sent to school they were a couple of little negroes younger than myself perfectly devoted to every whim of young masters and like faithful spaniels ever ready to follow my steps.

At School I found new friends even to this day their memory lies richly embalmed in my heart

Brother M. Was my first teacher and I was punished the first day during recess I pushed my little hand through the window where he sat and whilst in that position he thumped it, I relate this as I thought hard of it and hence respected my Brother afterwards until reason told me to do so, At School I made the acquaintance of A and E. Mickie - E was my first love there will was my law - My best apples were ever hers My shade all my own My sunshine ever shared with her - Her Brother A was my favorite playmate - We went the same path to school studied of time from the same book - and shared our Lunch inseparably.

One evening I was overpersuaded to try a vine swing in opposition to my Brothers orders the sweet looks and tones of E were irresistible. Accidentally I was thrown from the swing which nearly cost me my life I was left for dead by my little friends who nearly frightened out of their senses ran home - I recovered late in the night and tried to pursue my toilsome way - Was soon met by some of my fathers Negroes who were sent in search of me. They had been to the neighbors and could only learn that after school I had gone with E. Mickie and her Brother to the spring, Calling at Ma Mickie's they learned that the children had left me near the spring swinging. In the mean time I had come to my senses and gotten I scarce know how a quarter of a mile on my way home.

I told it all cleared my companions of blame they would not have left me as they did could they have known the extent of my injuries. Elizabeth cried all night and her brother censured himself severely for leaving me. Elizabeth was a lovely Brunette beautifully formed dark hair dark eyes and rather "delicate" in stature three years my junior yet she remained in my classes whilst we were at school together. Never was anything earthly purer than my love for this little girl though I did not care

an item for my Brothers Approval My affection for E—
stimulated me to study I never missed a recitation
and we mutually prompted each other, These were golden
hours fraught with happiness yet

"I never told my love"

Often I wended my way to the beautiful lake East of the
river to fish where we would spend the day in trying
to entice the finny tribe in rambling along the banks
gathering wild flowers or talking in merry tones of the
delightful present the happy future. She was usually accompa-
nied by her Brother or a little Regress— I never knew if
she loved me— Yet if kindness is a token I think she did.
In after years when I had finished my education and
obtained my degree of M.D. I came from Philadelphia
with the fixed determination of offering her my hand.

Alas! Alas!! I found her the Guide of Another. I know
not if she be an Angel still lingering where hope deferred
sickens the heart and grief and care Carrode the jewels
of the mind— or whether she hath turned her Prison
for a blissful eternity— One thing I do know— her image
^{crowned} shrouded with a halo of Youth and Purity is shrouded
in Memory's halls and I feel for her image treasured
as it is— a purity of affection My Heart will never know
again. Fifteen years ago I saw Augustus Archie (her Bro)
He had suffered from Mental prostration the mind had
been shadowed by the deep tint of a settled sorrow— Marks
of care were deeply pencilled by the finger of suffering upon
his noble brow— lines of silver were marking his jetting
locks— And I found that even I the Shepherd Boy of the
Mountains had cause to thank God that the lines had
fallen to me in pleasant places—

Another Schoolmate whom I loved was George Ferring
Now a Thriving Merchant in Richmond Va. we were
inseparable companions and yet loving him as I did the
only fights I ever had were with him once about gathering
strawberries and then about pears— Both commenced in
play and ended in earnest the time I ever attempted

was during those fights and the Oath came with scarcely opened lips and a bad grace - here I will remark that I never heard my father swear or utter a profane word in my life and to this day if my Brothers are guilty of such a thing I know it not.

My Brother left us and the school room to seek a home in the West - and my sister took his place from then I learned Orthography, reading, writing, Grammar, Geography, and Arithmetic. I was fond of reading and especially delighted in poetry, history and travels - In the spring of 1834 I was sent to school to a Miss Woods where I continued my studies during the summer. In the fall of 1834 my father was attacked with Hemorrhage of the lungs, he partially recovered, and taking the advice of his physician ^{prepared to} move to Tennessee. In the fall of 1835 my father tented at Buckersville Campground there after being a mourner for eight days God for Christ sake pardoned my sins. Presiding at this meeting was the Rev Hammet Chaplain to the University of Virginia. The present Bishop John Early and Rev Moses Brock Elder of the District - Brock was an ingenious man and as the weather was cold he had a chimney made to the Preachers tent of ~~wood~~ and chalk - known in the West as a stick or stick chimney - this was quite a curiosity to me as well as to many others who looked on and commented in surprise.

I never felt before or since, as I did the night I was converted - having been a mourner for some time I concluded that there was no religion for me. All of my Brothers and Sisters were professors save one and he was a mourner with me. There was this night a great time of rejoicing among the Christians and the young Converts - I was in despair had prayed until prayer was agony. Finally I arose took my seat composedly believing that there was no pardon for me whilst looking on - A change came I found myself rejoicing with them that did rejoice and lifting my voice in praise to a triune God who had washed my sins away. Old father Sherman gathered me in his arms and blessed me. John Early carried me to my

Mother saying that she had great reason to be thankful and he hoped and prayed I might become a burning and shining light in the Church of God. That I might become a second Samuel and Minister at the Altar of the Lord.

Whatever my fate may be I never shall doubt but at that time I was truly converted and my many sins pardoned. Never shall I forget the ecstasy which thrilled my frame when they sang that dear old song,

"Amazing grace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now am found
Was blind but now I see".

Well was it that I was thus early prepared for the bitter dregs of the cup of life - oftentimes I have been tempted to "Curse my God and die" - I have tried to live an honorable and holy life yet hath the glittering bubbles on the beaker vanished ere I could grasp them - the most beautiful apples turned to dust and ashes in my hand - the pearly dew drops I eagerly sought to cool my burning thirst were exhale by the sun of prosperity - the diamond I most sought and prized turned to common glass in my embrace - and the green and pleasant Vases - but a Mirage of surpassing bitterness. I still trust in God "Though he slay me yet will I praise him".

My father was a Presbyterian and my Mother a Methodist. All my Brothers and Sisters had joined the Methodist Church. And now what should I do? I loved dearly my father and the Pastor of his church - Taking up the disciplines of the two churches I read them carefully and prayerfully. Finally I asked my fathers permission to cast my lot with the Methodist - he gave it without a word still I thought I could see regret in his countenance - and I determined to study divinity until I had some definite idea of the different doctrines of the several churches.

I found none that coincided exactly with my own belief and after a few more years reflection and reading I was engaged in a controversy with a Cumberland Presbyterian.

Rev W & L — We had agreed if we could either be changed
 The One should join the Others Church, We attended the same
 School — resided near each other and had weekly meetings
 but instead of change we became the more confirmed in
 our respective Churches, and finally gave up all controversy
 at our last meeting I presented the following paper as my
 Confession of Faith and as I have never changed it I give
 it to you my son for what it is worth,

Calvinism and Arminianism

The sovereignty of God and the free agency of man.

It seems to be a contradiction to say that God is sovereign
 if Man be a free Agent — This has divided the religious
 world for centuries and many are the controversies that
 have taken place on these subjects.

The Arminians believe that the free Agency of man is fully
 taught in the scriptures they believe that he has so formed
 and willed, that Man can and does violate his Moral
 law, in opposition to the desire and sincere wish of God
 Himself. Who had the power to have made man in such
 away that he should not have violated his law but could
 him by his will or by his Decrees, to keep inviolate — the
 Moral precepts he has taught.

Had God so formed man it would have detracted from
 Man's honor and also from the glory of God.

That would have been the praise or reward, that Man could
 or ought to expect from his Maker, — if he fully did what he
 was forced to do by the divine Will — or Command.

But if God so framed and fashioned man (which I believe he
 has done) — that he could do, will, or act of his own Accord —
 Then if he did good he should expect reward — If he did evil
 he should expect to be punished. These things God has most
 positively declared in his word. He is all-powerful and chan-
 ges not. and cannot be deceived. Therefore none can escape
 their true reward or just punishment.

That God is sovereign, done No one — denies —

This point is settled —

God had the power to do all things according to his own good will and pleasure. And he pleased to limit his power by certain rules. He cannot change or he would not be Omniscient hence these rules now control or restrain his power.

God did not deem it consistent with his glory or the honor of Man to make Man so he could not violate his law. - Hence he made him a Moral Free Agent. And having made him a free Agent he cannot now rule and direct him. Nor is this inconsistent with his Providences or decrees. God in the early ages of the world and even down to the Apocalyptic vision of the Apostle John had direct communication with Man. He protected him from physical agencies by his Providences and his immediate interposition for his welfare. As Daniel in the lions den, - the three Hebrew children in the fiery furnace, He commanded the scriptures to be written. The laws to be collected by Ezra. He raised up Moses to lead the Children of Israel out of Egypt. Cyrus to bring the Jews out of Babylon. He called predestined and ordained the Apostles to preach the Gospel &c. -

Thus he formed the present plan of Man's salvation. This plan is now written and is the statute law of God ~~unchangeable~~ and immutable. Let me illustrate, the State of Texas by her Convention formed a Constitution. And under and within that Constitution made laws and to administer those laws, Judges were elected or appointed. The Constitution of Texas does not say you cannot violate, it says you shall not do so without being punished, The law does not say you cannot commit murder, but says if you do, you shall die. The Judge does not say you shall be hung for murder, but if it is proven on you he will condemn you to the punishment declared by the laws. The judge may pity you, may regret that it is his duty to condemn you, but the laws must be executed, so it is with God in the condemnation of the sinner. The Constitution laws nor judges have the power to prevent crime but are merely the adjudicators and executors in the violation of the Law. So God has given his law and spiritual will in the Bible and he is now only the Adjudicator and Executioner of that will. God has by his sovereignty and power stilled the physical world, and he now rules and governs

it by physical laws of his own making. So if he was now to interfere with these physical laws for man's protection and happiness. He would produce a miracle, but He has said the days of Miracles are over. The Holy Ghost assisted by the Bible are now the sole agencies he has in the world and they operate on the consciousness and hearts of men and not upon their physical states. For all men good and bad are subject to the same physical laws, "He sendeth rain upon the just and the unjust," "God is no respecter of persons." But final rewarder of conditions "As your deeds so be it unto you" "As the tree falleth so will it lie" As God finds us so will He judge us. The Bible accompanied with the Holy Ghost (the spirit of God) are the agencies made use of by God to teach and instruct man. In the Bible he has said do this and thou shalt be happy. The Holy Ghost giving that happiness or peace, do so and thou shalt be miserable. Thou shalt die. The Holy Ghost accusing.

I think you had would have put ~~these~~ conditions if you and I could not; do, or not do, — what we pleased, or what was possible to be done by us or others under the same physical laws or agencies. No-Never! We cannot violate a physical law without suffering physical pain. — 'Tis in the very nature of things — So more especially we cannot violate a moral law, without suffering mental or moral pain, the Holy Ghost being with us always to condemn or acquit. If we know we are doing wrong (and the Bible is our teacher) we condemn ourselves, If we know we are doing right (and the Holy Ghost acquits us) acting as God has required us, — we are happy whether we have suffered physical pain and suffering or not. We must necessarily be so. for it cannot be otherwise. So we may drop all this controversy and rely on facts — and facts alone. — Self evident truths.

God in times past ruled the world by his immediate attention to man and his wants, Just as the Patriarchs did their families by their spoken laws immediately given. But after mankind became numerous and spread over the entire world they were ruled by laws, institutions and laws under Constitutions.

So God ruled and directed as above stated Adam, Noah, Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Moses, Daniel, David &c. The predestinated Christ

and the Apostle. He has fixed the physical laws so that there shall be a final destruction of the world, and He has fixed a moral law that shall before that event takes place bring all the inhabitants of the world subject to his holy will.

From the closing of the Apocalypse to the present time All men alike have been subject to those laws and shall be until the end. No special favors shown to the good or to the bad, none experienced except what flows from honesty sobriety purity and industry. None specially called elected or predestinated. All alike affected by "that light (The Holy Ghost) which lighteneth every man that cometh into the world." Therefore look not, expect not, any special salvation but "work out your own salvation with fear and trembling."

Fear not! Believe not! in any special condemnation. But arise and go to thy father. Seek salvation in the religion of Jesus Christ. And the Holy Ghost will comfort you and give consciousness of your acceptance with him. And assure you that your name is written in the Lamb's Book of Life.

Chapt 4th.

Returning from this Camp Meeting father began to settle up his business and prepare to move to Tennessee. Fall was advanced for the first of November. Wagons, harness, tents and travelling apparel prepared. Every arrangement was speedily made and all hands were most anxious to go to the far West. The parting from the home-stead the haunts of his boy-hood the old friends and neighbors who were dear to his heart saddened my father. The rest were buoyant with expectation. The negroes apparently willing to go.

My eldest and third Brothers were to remain and take charge of the home plantation. One of the negroes **Jarney** an old and faithful servant was selected to drive our wagon and have all ready for an early start the morning of the 13th Nov 1835.

Our friends had bid us farewell with many wishes for our future happiness. And we lay down peacefully for our last night together in our Virginian home.

Morning came and to our surprise **Jarney** was gone. No one could tell of his whereabouts. Father and Brothers

Started in search they found him in an old top-foder
 stack covered with shucks he had a wife on the old place
 and at the last moment had concluded he could not leave her
 Father had sold servants rather than part man and wife But
 could not spare this one though he would have sold him at
 the sale had he not expressed a desire to go - And now it was
 too late. So Parney had to hitch up the team and start
 that morning Brothers went a days journey with us and
 staid all night at the camp. The next morning many tears
 were shed Mother and Father kept bitterly as they watched
 the receding forms of the dear children they were to leave
 behind in the old dominion. It proved to be a final parting
 as their aged hearts were at rest ere they again could meet
 and our household band can never be reunited on earth.

We opened a plantation on Hatchie River three miles
 from Raleigh and nine from Memphis. The country was
 heavily timbered and we found clearing up land in the
 new country a tedious reality and no pleasant joke.

We moved into the woods no Cabin or Comfort - but
 here I rolled logs, turned brush, plowed, hoed and
 did anything that was needed to assist my parents.
 buoyant in spirit my mind filled with youthful ^{desires} hopes
 and high anticipations the beaker of life bubbling over to
 my lips with golden hopes and airy visions - I worked
 read ~~studied~~ and dreamed, I read and dwelt with
 deep interest Ancient and Modern history but unfortunately
 forgot all my arithmetic finding myself at the age of seventeen
 a poor Accountant scarcely able to decipher the intricacies of
 Long Division. My Brothers went to school and my youngest
 sister taught. In 1837 I was left alone with my parents in
 charge and as Superintendant of the plantation - I thus
 continued to work and read at my leisure moments
 until the winters of 1839 and 1840.

My fathers health was rapidly declining so much so that
 he seldom left the "fugle bed" In 1840 the month of Feb he came
 out to where I was cutting ice accidentally fell got his feet
 wet Pneumonia ensued and after lingering a few days

He left us for the Better Land, The land that knows no Change
 Where he might drink the Seraph Cup of Joy and learn the Angel
 Song - And then through all eternity adore the Divine God Who
 took him from this earth to learn in heavenly Courts the
 Lore of Love. After father's death the care of my aged Mother
 and the management of plantation affairs still engrossed the
 greater part of my time and attention however I concluded
 to go to school As Mr Hamilton was engaged in teaching near
 us I concluded to attend his Academy and by attending
 to farm affairs morning noon and night earn my board
 and tuition. Here I went to school with ~~Rev W. A. Scott~~ ^{Jayno H. Scott}
~~Scott~~ — a brother of the Rev W. A. Scott then of N. Orleans.
 He was (as before said) a Cumberland Presbyterian Minister
 and I a Methodist. We often discussed doctrinal points
 we read and argued - argued and read in all sincerity
 and truth until instead of reclaiming one the other from
 the error of his way, we became the more enamored of our
 own tenets and confirmed in our preconceived convictions.
 The controversy of course was dropped. This young man
 died sincerely regretted in the city of Nashville 1844 his
 last words were "Lord Jesus receive my spirit" It was
 my good fortune to see the triumphant death scene
 of his father a few years afterwards - What more glorious
 than the chamber where the good man meets his fate - and
 where the beams of Eternal glory encircle the spirit we feel
 it good to be there.

With Mr Hamilton I reviewed and perfected my
 Orthography Chirography and Diction As well as my
 Geography grammar & Arithmetic Commencing with
 earnest pleasure the study of Algebra - Influenced by
 friends Mr Hamilton left our vicinity and went to Raleigh
 to take charge of the Academy at that place. He boarded
 with my Brother A - where I soon after followed and again
 in the home of my Brother and under the charge of my
 Beloved teacher I resumed the studies. I was just becoming
 so much interested in, I kept the books at the Raleigh
 Hotel and attended to the guests thus depriving the expenses of

My board I used to sit up until all retired and then trim my midnight taper and con my scholastic tasks for the ensuing day. At early dawn I ^{arose} ~~was up~~ - Carefully attended to the guest reception room - and then read the morning paper long before others were up. At twelve I learned my Geometry whilst waiting behind the counter for the settling of the regular bills. This training schooled me into an indifference with regard to the noise or confusion around me, and have found it of vast advantage of me during the past years of my eventful life.

In Sept 1841 I attended my youngest sister to Bush Head Camp Meeting. We left our dear Mother quite well. She was attacked with Congestive Fever - and went in great peace to join my father and her loved ones around the throne of God. My Mother! I've dreamed of the love & care her - Never had I known a want of heart or hand whilst she was spared to me and when the dark angel called her home I was left to my own desolation Ah! how often have I blessed God for the consolations of Religion I have a life giving assurance that I shall meet her where parting sin sorrow care and misery are unknown. The next summer my youngest sister married a lawyer and moved to Middle Tenn - I continued my studies with Mr Hamilton and acquired a good knowledge of Algebra Geometry Latin and Greek. Up to this time I had paid my board by keeping the books of the Hotel - Quilted Clothes and Books were unpaid for. Brother A administered upon my fathers estate and I expected he would settle my indebtedness with what was in his hands for me. I was indebted to Mr R Dunson a Merchant in Raleigh One hundred dollars In the Jan of 1843 Mr Dunson asked me "How I expected to pay him". I told him my Brother would settle it as he had my means. He replied that he (Brother) was broke and could not pay his own individual responsibilities that I must make some arrangements of my own as he could not rely on others. Brother B had just returned from the University of Virginia having spent his patrimony on his education and the

proper getting out of his Law Office. Of course it was an impossibility for him to help me. A favorite with my noble teacher making rapid progress in my studies - it gave me exquisite pain to give up all hope of Educational advancement for the present, and engage in teaching - Necessity has no choice so I gave up my Classical Studies and applied to my friend Mr Hamilton for a recommendation as a teacher. Hoping to be able to continue my Latin and Greek readings whilst I made an earnest endeavour to pay my debts - The important document was placed in my hands with the kind offer of my teacher that I should remain and continue at school as long as I chose free of all cost. With grateful emotion I declined his generous offer and went to my task.

During my school days I read with interest and enthusiasm the "British Poets". Burns was the first which fell into my hands and has ever been a great favorite because like myself he knew the trials of adversity, and courageously defying the aristocrats of his country - Blessed God that he could plough. I translated his Scotch into English, retaining sense and harmony as I thought, as well as a due appreciation of the beauties of his quaintness. All trace of these early efforts are lost - Oblivious waves hath swept over them - Save that of a "Chucklin lady" I also wrote a tragedy - "Arnold's Treason" And a poem "The creation of the world" These pieces I am persuaded had some merit and I carefully preserved them until a few years back in a frantic shell I threw them into the fire with the manuscript of a dissertation - on Typhoid fever read before the Medical Society of Memphis in 1852.

Repenting of my folly when it was too late - I snatched up the burning ^{pages} saving only the following lines which were written for Mr J B Brown and by him given to Miss

R of Raleigh on his departure for Lebanon Seminary

Hope has said we shall meet,
And bids our sorrows flee
Doubts and fears and parting tears
The no more shall see.

We are young and for years to come
 Must obey fate's dark decree
 Leave the dear ones, every one
 We so much love to see

Let not wealth or beauty's power
 Change thy ~~heart~~ ^{love} for me
 Be thou constant in each hour
 As I am true to thee,

Raleigh May 1842.

During my Raleigh School days I became much interested in Miss Virginia B. She was the Dulcinea of my boyish fancy. One night at the debating society where I had successfully made my maiden speech a jealous rival accused me of standing by the chair of Miss B. admiring intensely the beautiful bust so freely exposed by the evening costume. This was carried to the young ladies ear by a very disinterested friend and Miss B. declared her intention of insulting me the first time we should meet - This thing she did - afterwards finding out her error she sent me an apology to which I made the following reply.

In vain you try each wily art
 To restore the charm that is broken
 Once break the point of Cupid's dart
 It ere remains a bleeding token. Eyes -

The "Chucklin' lady" I transposed as follows -
 When first I came to Shelby County
 My mind was like the starting
 Wherever I went wherever I rode
 Sweet Lizzie was my darling.
 But when I came to Raleigh town
 Not dreading any Caroli
 My heart was caught before I thought
 And by a Raleigh Lady,

My Impromptu efforts gave me some little importance with my classmates and I was often called on to render them assistance in composition.

The verses were literally true for I still ardently loved Miss Pickie. But now a change came over the spirit of my dream. My heart and spirit awakened to the consciousness of the irresistible attractions of Miss Mary Brown.

At once I loved the sweetest slave,
 That ere his life to passion gave;
 Upon my ear no murmur came
 That seemed not echoing her name;
 The slightest color on her cheek -
 'Twas lovelier than the morning break,
 I gazed upon her as I took
 My sense of being from her look -
 Sometimes it was idolatry
 Like homage to some lovely star,
 Whose beauty though far hope too high
 I yet might worship from afar
 And she thank God for her sweet smile
 She loved me dearly all the while.

For nearly four years we dreamed and talked of happiness in no situation to Mary I could not think of thinking her to a life of difficulty and toil. So she married Mr D of Memphis and I mourned my loss.

Near the close of my school days a little circumstance occurred which endeared me much to my teacher and raised me still higher in the estimation of my companions. Mr Hamilton had lost much time during the fall session consequently was opposed to giving us Christmas holidays. An indignation meeting was held. And the boys declared for turning him out. This I opposed as I did all unlawful acts. They finally agreed at my request to file a petition signed by all the boys requesting the week.

The Henry Taggar and myself were appointed to write the petition for which I composed the following lines having them copied by a stranger and fully signed by the boys - It was sometime before the author was found out Of whom Mr H spoke in very favorable terms. The Trustees to whom the lines were shown complimented me and gave their consent to our wishes. The lines ran thus

Mr Hamilton to the School boys request
 That one in holidays be richly blessed!
 No more do we ask respect or desire
 Than with Monday begins and Friday expire
 The rest we claim as our most sacred right
 To hop jump or do whatever give delight.
 For my own part I want a little time
 To read to write to compose a pretty rhyme
 I want to make considerable head way
 For the other boys are sure to hunt and play
 We ask you to reflect upon our petition
 And sign it without the least hesitation
 Loving all that is noble and true
 We should hate much to receive a veto from you
 So you grant our plea we will give you warm thanks
 And cut our President Senatorial pranks,

This piece was written at the time President Tyler was vetoing all the bills of the Whig Congress and Mr Hamilton and myself were both of the party. The allusion to politics amused our teacher and he gave us the time we so earnestly coveted. Leaving Raleigh I went to the Point - got a fine school and taught with unremitting diligence for ten months. Succeeding in paying my liabilities and purchased what I had so long desired a great library. I had continued my studies at leisure hours and read with intense interest Hume's History of England I boarded with my brother in law Mr Walton and gave his promising son the

first rudiments of an education,

I closed my school and returned to Raleigh to study Medicine with my Brother who was a successful practitioner had a fine Office and had succeeded in retrieving his fortunes. I read one year in Raleigh spent all of my patrimony save some lands. Again I fell in debt and turned to teaching as a relief.

During the year I had studied the French language under the Rev H. Allen. In three months I mastered the language sufficiently to read it with ease. I read *Esop*, *Corneille*, *Racine*, *La Fontaine*, *Madame de Staël*, *Leconte de Lins*, *Chateaubriand*. Many other French works pleased me but *Corneille* was my favorite. He resembles the *Charableness* of *Shakespeare* more than any other author of my acquaintance. I also learned to play Chess. I became an adept in the game and am still very fond of it. My first attempt at card playing was years afterwards in Miss With Ladies and I did not know one card from another. I never bet a dime in my life and never had any great fancy for a game of cards.

Chess will strengthen the mind - A good player must have mathematical genius and mind of no ordinary calibre.

Obtaining a situation in the female Academy as a teacher at fifty dollars per month, in three months I was again free of debt and with change to go on. Brother proposed to get the money for me to take the lectures, as he still owed me a balance due.

And thought me well prepared to attend the lectures. After I left my school, I went to Arkansas to survey some lands for Brother. I staid at a Ranch he had, and attended some sick negroes; worked very hard in the bottom, took longshore fever, and came near losing my life. I succeeded in my practice and am still remembered with affection by persons living at Mound City opposite Memphis.

When I found that I was ill with fever, I got in a skiff, and went to Brother B. in Memphis; he got a hack and carried me to Raleigh, where he was engaged in the practice of law. For nine days I was dangerously ill, during a severe hail storm which devastated the country I was thought to be dying. In nearing the valley and the shadow of death I feared no evil, - the right hand of my Redeemer compassed me about, - and I rested tranquilly in his promises. To the surprise of all I slowly recovered, and concluded to remain with Brother during my convalescence; until ready to start to attend the Lectures. Resting happy in his assurances that I should have no difficulty with regard to means. When able to ride Brother gave me three hundred dollars in notes, and accounts to collect,

After riding nearly a week I succeeded in getting the sum of eighty dollars, I then made a note on the Bank of Tennessee at Louisville Mr. J. Rudisill and Brother as endorsers - Rode to town with the note and failed - returning home saddened and disheartened I determined to teach and save enough to carry me independantly through -

"Jupiter helps those who try to help themselves" so it was with me, The next day my Brother saw Leese M. Tate a Merchant in Memphis and told him of my unpleasant situation.

Mr. Tate generously offered to let me have the money provided I would give him my note with security.

Thank God all was soon arranged, and in two days I was en route for Louisville where I designed to attend the Lectures. Brother A went to the Boat with me where we met Judge Dunlap of Memphis he enquired where I was going, Brother told him to Louisville, - he ~~immediately~~ replied that I ought to go to Philadelphia, Brother replied that I was short of funds. Immediately and most generously the Judge said I should have whatever amount I wanted. Brother said that he deemed it unnecessary that I had sufficient for the present and if I desired it I could take my next course in Philadelphia. The Judge told me that if I went out of

funds or needed more to write him. That he was an old bachelor with only a niece ~~at~~ to give it to and that I was most welcome even should I never be able to repay. Of course I was most grateful for his disinterested benevolence and have ever remembered it with a warm heart's deep emotion although I never availed myself myself of his kind offer.

Although my health was very bad in Louisville yet I learned fast and stood high in my classes. I attended the private Lectures of Buck Baylis and Collescotter besides the regular Lectures. We had a splendid faculty Drake Brooks Miller Cobb, Gondell and Short. These men had few equals and no superiors West of the Mountains.

Professor Caldwell was exceedingly interesting to me as he was conversant with the most talented men of our profession on both continents his conversations upon Medical Science mingled as it was with his Lectures were exceedingly interesting to me. Owing to his extreme age and many peculiarities he did not receive the respectful attention he really merited.

Whilst in Louisville I visited some ladies old acquaintances from Raleigh we were delighted to meet again and this social reunion formed the only recreation I enjoyed during the winter. At Mr. M. I met a lady the daughter of a Tobacconist she was pretty and interesting. My calls were frequent and I wrote the following piece in her Album intended to call for a special visit but was taken with the Mumps near the close of the season and have never seen her since. Thus it is with the most delightful associations of earth - passing away.

Louisville Feb 26th 1844

To Miss

Your friendship and acquaintance hath been
To me an inestimable treasure
But few girls that I have ever seen
Whose company gave me so much pleasure.

Your affections are pure - Your sympathies true
Your heart to deceit is a stranger
Your beauty innocence and truth
Make you a most lovely and loving creature

And though cruel fate may us sever
Though far from thee my home may be
Still my kindred soul will remember
The happy hours I've spent with thee,

Being confined to my room for several days before I left
Louisville suffering from severe indisposition one morning
whilst under the influence of fever I continued my expressions
to Miss -

Louisville Feb 29th 1844

Most dark and gloomy are our thoughts
While we lie stretched upon our beds
And scorching fevers press us down
With throbbing pulse and aching head

Our sins in quick succession rise
Even our sinful thoughts we view
And the fear - that - thus unprepared
We may soon bid this world adieu, Etc.

Upon my return home I started to Miss to look out
for a situation to practice medicine I went to Randolph
County where Mr Hamilton my old teacher had been em-
ployed for more than a year found him rejoiced to
meet me - Concluded to settle near Longtown boarding
with Col W. H. Carroll. Brother loaned me a horse saddle
and bridle and gave me five dollars to start on
Mr E. W. Rowlett sold me a fine Medical Library

Hatson and Williams were kind enough to let me have a stock of Medicines with this chance I commenced the work as a physician

After I had visited Miss and engaged board at Col Carroll I came back to Raleigh and my sister in law gave me a party that I might see all my friends and acquaintances we had a delightful time every one seeming to appreciate and enjoy the reunion Miss W gave me a heart with of her hair interwoven with a. This was warmly received by me, my heart being unoccupied and prepared for new impressions, but for the unkind manner in which she had treated me hitherto I might have become deeply interested having a fine memory - I of course successfully turned aside Cupid's shafts, Had I remained in Raleigh my impressions might have given way but my stay was short and the last time I ever saw her as she soon married and went to Middle Tennessee to live

After the party was over and I had retired the band came and played "Good bye" "Days of Absence" and Miss W. sang "Long Song ago" Miss Frances H. sang most beautifully "When Stars are in the quiet skies" Miss W. had given me many tokens of affection when we were School mates at Mr H.'s Academy

I admired her manners which were unexceptionable and her good sense her predominant trait but I loved her not - Our spirits were not in unison, she is now the wife of one of the first Merchants of Memphis,

These dear old songs - brought so many reminiscences of Long - Syne that sleep fled, and I lay till early morn, regretting that I must leave friends who loved and cared for me to cast my lot among strangers - How often in the succeeding months whilst busily engaged in my new and interesting duties did those wildering melodies force open the cells where Memory slept and again did I revel in pleasures and reminiscences of my Raleigh home.

Early in the summer the Col and family went to Nashville the Overseer and myself were left to keep Back - elow Hall, we had a quiet time for work and study.

When I first commenced boarding at Col Carrols I went over to Mr. H. V. to get his Wagoner to bring down my books and medicines. Mr. V. was not at home and I was invited into Mrs. S.'s room. She was in bed after introducing myself mentioning my business we entered into general conversation in the course of which I asked "if she was sick" - she said "Not much". She had been confined only a few days before calling for her daughter Miss D. B. W. she came in took up the stranger babe and handed it to me to look at. This was the first time I had seen Miss W. She was a school girl fourteen years of age and I was surprised at the striking resemblance she bore to Miss Virginia W. of Raleigh. It was easy for me to recognize the resemblance and transfer my affections from Miss Virginia to this darling little girl.

Miss D. W. was a fairy like creature. Open candid and ingenuous - beautiful soulful blue eyes a dazzling complexion her hair hung in a profusion of lovely ringlets partially concealing and revealing a cheek as fair as untrodden snow. Neatly and prettily dressed she met me and conversed for some time in an interesting manner and without the slightest embarrassment.

She had been attending school in Memphis and knew many young lady acquaintances of mine. and thus our conversation flowed freely and interestingly to us both.

When I left her mother asked me to call continually hoping that they would have no need to trouble me professionally. Returning home I told Col Carrol of what a pleasant visit I had and my impressions with regard to Miss W.

He said her father was a splendid man a good neighbor and a most excellent gentleman but that her step-father was a ~~Q~~ - D rascal. said he had married Mrs. W. against the wishes of her family and especially the relatives and friends of her first husband that I was a murderer and a blackguard advising me at the same time to have no dealings with him. I soon found out all the Col told me was true. When I met D he was

very kind and pressing invited me to his house,
 I called in passing when convenient as Miss M was off
 at school I did not see her for two years. in the mean
 time her image had effaced every other and left that
 alone bright and permanent upon the tablet of my heart.
 I read all the summer - wrote my thesis for the next winter
 shewed it to Doctor Rivers who complimented me by
 saying that I was the "best read physician of my age".
 I wrote upon the Blood and whilst investigating the
 subject I came to the conclusions I have given in my
 Essay on Life

These views were much admired by Dr D. — who had my
 Thesis to read and when I took my degree, Prof
 D. — was much flattered by my quotations from his
 Physiology and did not ask me but a few questions
 I succeeded in obtaining a pretty good practice at Col
 Carrols or in his neighborhood and never shall I forget
 the kindness and hospitality of that noble family.

One of my earliest patients died the circumstances
 gave me much concern although in a consultation
 with Dr Rivers he assured me that I had treated the
 case as well as it could have been done.

However as I was no graduate I was much tempted to
 quit and go home, I went to my Brother and told
 him of the case - he said that I had done all that could
 be done that the circumstances would give me place
 and position and I must return - I returned with
 fresh courage to try again - Thank God I had no more
 bad luck that whole year -

Experienced some little annoyances as all young professional
 characters must but lived down and out-lived them all,
 made six hundred dollars ~~but~~ young board from the 24th of
 March to the first of Oct. traded off my Accounts for a
 gold watch a fine horse received notes for the remainder
 due me paid my own indebtedness and had four
 hundred dollars left - Sold my horse and watch
 to Bro B for two hundred and fifty dollars. Bro B.

presented me with a complete out-fit in the clothing line and thus equipped I started for Philadelphia. I had sufficient to last me until Christmas when my Account falling due I anticipated no income - convenience. I was faithful to my studies to myself and my nobler aspirations wrote occasional poetic sketches for Scotts Weekly paper which was then in its infancy. Published an Acrostic on a Miss Reeves that I had composed the year before and several other efforts under the name of "Jeff Student" as I was a member of the Jefferson College.

At the Institute, I one day made the acquaintance of a young Quaker; who was a contributor to the paper. Taking him to my room, I read him some of my fugitive pieces; he asked for them for publication I gave him the Acrostic, and afterwards when I had leisure to court the Muse I wrote for him,

Attempted a piece of Blank Verse, describing the lonely toil of a students life; his yearning for home, his impassioned tenderness for the particular star of his worship. The Editor refused to publish this piece on account of its length, and although it was rejected with many high and fulsome encomiums; I threw it into the fire, and did not again tempt Jovey, until I bowed my heart in homage at the shrine of Miss Carrie Lee.

I was much attached to many of the young men of Philadelphia who wrote for Scotts Weekly, and was often invited to attend the meetings of their Lyceum in Franklin Institute. One night John F. Sturges delivered an Abolition Lecture in poetry; giving a description of the sale of a negro woman from her children and husband, the crying and breaking hearts around her; the piece was composed well, true to nature in many points, but false entirely in its real bearings. After the exercises were over, we had quite a debate on the subject of Slavery. I of course contended for an institution I had known all my life, and they against it. I took up the Speakers illustration as to the separation of families and proved

Beyond a demonstration, that the Whites were oftener and more bitterly separated by the shafts of an angry destiny than the Slaves, who had not the thousandth part of his master's sensibility or refinement, that whilst our Blacks were well fed and well clothed, nursed in sickness, and made comfortable in health, I had seen in the streets of Philadelphia, Negro children running barefoot, picking up bits of coal from coal-carts to make fires to warm their freezing little bodies, or to cook their little mite. I had seen them half naked lying out on the cellar doors in the lower part of the city, and I knew they were far better off in their Southern homes, than they ever could be free in name - slaves in reality, down pressed and trampled into the earth by wide racial differences.

Our discussion waged warm and our friendship closed with the evening - Mr French did me the honor of writing several times after I settled in Miss., and he was the medium through which I sent my pieces to the paper in the Quaker City.

We had a splendid faculty at Jefferson College, and I also availed myself of the Private Lectures of Dr. Gerhard, here I met Prof A. R. Taylor of Memphis Tenn. and Prof Warren W. Brickell of New Orleans, they have ever been friends true and disinterested.

Being a Methodist I took a letter from home and attached myself to Dr Dublin's church - on 4th street near the Merchant Hotel where I boarded. One evening I was persuaded to go with some wild young men to a party, started and got out on the street, from a hint accidentally dropped by one of the boys, I found ~~out~~ their destination was anything else but a prudent or genteel one. I turned and went back thanking God for my narrow escape. Being Sabbath night I got my letter and took it to church, Dr Dublin the kind Pastor invited me to his house, I often visited him - and was not again tempted or solicited by the wild to dissipation in their Orgies. I attended Theatres and Opera - was much pleased with both - The Opera however stands higher with me. One night I was decoyed behind the scenes and standing looking at the actors, a woman came

And put her arms around me, which annoyed me very much, I jerked up my hat, and took another position at some distance. Another woman came to me and staring me in the face declared I was the sourest looking man she ever saw. I was of course quite non-plused, and looked around meditating a hasty retreat, when I spied the boys who had decoyed me thither laughing and amused to their hearts content. Of course I vanished in a mist and was not so caught again.

Soon after my examination I left Philadelphia succeeded in purchasing from Robinson Collins & Co a full stock of drugs and surgical instruments - had them shipped to them - This, Brother gave me a horse and funds sufficient to take me home, also many articles I needed, I was to return this kindness to his son in the future - have never seen any of them since - am more than willing to keep my promise should an opportunity offer.

I stopped in Louisa Co Va - to visit a Brother of my Mother, he shed tears of joy at the meeting, and treated me with the utmost kindness. My Cousin Lucetta Swann, went with me to Brother and remained nearly a week, we had been classmates together, and spent some very pleasant hours in reminiscing over the past, I visited Piney Robt. where the Tories used to Congregate, scary hollow, and every other haunt of my early boyhood, I stood beside the waters of the clear pellucid lake, where Fizzie and I used to go to ensnare the finny tribe and lay plans for future excellence and happiness, Ah! those scenes, they were dear to my heart, reminding me of ~~those~~ ^{her} I had loved so long.

Whose locks out shone pellucid gold
Whose lips overflowed with song -

Since then I had heard a thousand lays
From lips as sweet as hers

But when I strove to give them praise

I only gave them tears

I could not hear amid the throng where jest and laughter rung
To hear another sing the song that trembled on her tongue

I ~~could~~^{did} not call upon Lizzie whilst I was at Charlottesville. I had returned home to ask her to share my wayward destiny and found her the bride of another. I could not bear to see her thus and although intimately associated with her brother and father (at Charlottesville) I refused to call. My mind turned for comfort to a distant star the little curly headed girl Attie's P. B. W. of Miss.

The homestead was a wreck - the dear old trees decayed and gone - the hearth stone of the ingle side removed - and brought remained to tell of the loved and lost, save the old rock where my hours were spent in cracking Walnuts - I became sad and despondent, With some interest I sketched different Mountain scenes, and then headed my way toward the Praries where the sun goes down to rest, 'mid a bed of flowing azure.

While at Charlottesville I visited the university and Orsivello, the University was in a flourishing condition, the Old Librarian was still there, and ~~he~~ recognized me as the youth who had often visited the premises with my father, who had assisted in laying the corner stone of the present College Buildings.

The Old Miser who used to sell us cakes was dead. He was the same man who used to belong to the Tories, had assisted in the attack upon my grandfathers house, and participated in the robbery. After the war he came to Charlottesville sold Cakes and Whiskey until he became very rich, lived and dressed in worse style than a slave. It was said that he was quite a spendthrift in his young days that he at one time spent all he had in drink. When he became sober he was so enraged and exasperated that he gave himself a severe whipping - after which he lived and dressed in the most destitute manner.

The Students heard he was very rich and six of them went there one night and told him they had come to see his money, that they were not going to hurt him if he would accede to their request if not they should mob him. He went with them showed them all he had after which the boys thanked him bought Cakes &c and treated him.

to all his house afforded. When they went away he put a log chain to his door and never afterwards opened it sufficiently to admit a man. His cakes and jugs he passed through a window, and often in the early morning was he seen coming from the Mountains with a spade on his shoulder; it was supposed he had been out to bury his money. This singular man died in 1849 on a plank laid upon Cohairs being too parsimonious to afford himself a bed. One morning his door remaining closed for an unusual period, it was broken open by the Marshall. The Corpse attended to, effects examined, which consisted of eighteen thousand dollars in small coin alone, five hundred walking Canes of every variety which had been left at different times by his Customers. There was an old prayer book with several family names - but no clue to where he came from, or the place of his nativity. So his miserable savings went into the County treasury for the education of the poor. "Man proposes but God disposes." How vain and foolish is man! What shadows we are!

Left Charlottesville the 17th of April 1847, for Loure. Came over the Blue Ridge across Browns Gap to visit the Caves. Spent several days in so doing - It is useless to attempt a description which is given in every Geography and Compend by every School Boy.

Passed on to Staunton where I visited the Insane Asylum. I lingered sadly here viewing with intense interest the misery of the suffering inmates ^{hearing} ~~listening~~ to their strange stories, shuddering at their profanity, and mournfully listening to the wailing songs of the benighted and broken hearted. A fair and young girl sang with deep earnestness

They told me not to love him

They said that he would prove

Unworthy of so rich a gem

As woman's peerless love,

Another a Noble looking Young Man with his feet through the grate - his testament in his hand asks you as you pass him "How Can we be born again"? "Can we enter a second time into the womb and be born again"? Poor fellow he had gone mad trying to investigate the second birth.

Another a lady of thirty with dress "à la fantastique", and Curls "à la Modi" Looks at your boots - turns up her aristocratic nose - Looks at your hat, takes it off, pronounces it sick and in good taste, Pulls and examines your coat and pronounces you fashionable - Enquires if you are from the Continent? - She had been a lady of fashion Misfortunes came thick and fast - She was banished from Affluence and Society, and finally found an Asylum here - So I might go on "ad infinitum" but it sufficeth -

Leaving Staunton I visited the Warm Springs Here I found another set equally as foolish if not so mad, Those who follow pleasures phantom throng - turning their days into nights - their nights into folly - rushing on as recklessly as the wildering blast, into an awful eternity.

There was an old man crippled up with Rheumatism Seeking an elixir to prolong an existence which could be but a misery - He soon found out that I was a member of the healing tribe, and began to question me with regard to his disease. I thought his case an incurable one, yet told him of some palliatives which I thought he would find beneficial, he thanked me as if I had been a ministering angel, Poor fellow thought I why strive to prolong wretchedness and disease. At another cottage I found a gay Lethargic suffering from the effects of his many debauches.

Alas! what a terrible penalty Youth pays for vice and sensuality. So I might speak of the bountiful Tropical ban-cerous Dr who had come there hoping to stay life a few short hours some were in fine spirits - Others were cursing those who sent them ~~there~~ grieving that they should never be able to return again to home and its fascinations -

Passing on to the hotel a change came over the spirit of my dream. The young, the gay, the beautiful, — the Manly the debauched, the noble were there, the quiet "let a little" the merry repartee the vigorous ringing laugh — the music and revelry of the dance were there.

Life seemed one grand holiday, and I gazed jingly upon those who could so little appreciate the iron actualities of existence. These fine ladies dressed "à la mode" were fast laying the seeds of consumption, the gay wine bibber imbibing gout with each bacchanalian aspiration. Those young dandies in pumps, heated with dancing; then rushing to the windows for ~~cool~~ air are insuring Rheumatism, so I philosophized upon the physique of the crowd, had I staid sufficiently long I might have found as great "Morale" in the affairs and operations of Cupid, but time pressed and I bent my way to the —

Kanawha salt works. Here for the first time I witnessed the process of making salt, there are many salt springs along the river, this water is collected in Pans and Kettles and boiled until the salt in the water crystallizes and falls to the bottom — it is then taken up by shovels and carried out to a place where it can drain off all its water and become dry. Then it is put in sacks or barrels for market.

When these springs were first discovered the water was boiled by using the wood of the adjacent mountains — After this supply was diminished they discovered and used stone coal until transportation up the Ohio became so cheap — they could not compete with the foreign salt. Necessity is indeed the mother of invention after many experiments they obtained (by boring) a gas which is used for boiling the water (not only this gas serves the double purpose of bringing up the salt water, boiling it &c thus making salt with very little expense —

Leaving the Kanawha I reached the Ohio late in the evening with but a few dollars in my pocket. learned the regular

Packett would be down that night and I should be able to get on my journey without delay. This was a matter of importance to me for if I staid only a couple of days I should have been unable to reach home. The Boat came late and I soon had my horse out and was ready to go on board. The Capt seeing me asked if that horse was to go on board I said "Yes"

"I can't take him Sir - I am behind time now"

"You must take him"

"Can't take him Sir"

"You shall take him I cannot stay here I must go aboard"

"Has that horse ever aboard before?"

"No"

"Can't take him Sir"

"You shall take him" By this time I had enlisted the sympathies of the passengers and they began to intercede with him for me, and he said "Put out the planks we must try to get him aboard" So at last I went on deck, and after pushing and pulling by about a dozen Irishmen my trembling horse was secured and safe - If the Captains of Boats were only a little more accommodating to poor travellers, or could know more of their real situation, things would be better arranged. All persons in travelling should be earnest and firm, doing whatever they have to do with their might.

While in Cincinnati I attended a Circus in which was exhibited the Spanish Bull fight. This was quite a treat to me and of real benefit for I could so much better understand the history of those singular exhibitions.

Leaving Cincinnati I was soon in Memphis. At Louisville I crossed the falls of the Ohio, I was sitting reading in the gentlemen's Cabin while we were at the head of the canal thinking we were going through. When the Boat got underway I saw we were going not through the Canal but over the falls. I could see no one near me - Arose looked around found Passenger Porters Latin Boys all

All gone. I went to the Pilot House. found Only the Captain and Pilot. All hands had gone to Shippingsport. except myself. Seeing my situation at a glance I looked around for something to float on. ~~Seeing~~^{finding} nothing but a Chicken Coop I sat down ~~on~~ it and patiently awaited our trip over the falls. Several times we touched the rocks, and raked the bottom of the Boat. After we were landed at Shippingsport I heard the Captain say, "if he had gone through the Canal his trip would not have paid him. that he wished the old thing had gone to pieces. for there was just water enough on the Canal. to give him his insurance. (which was worth more than the old Boat) On his return the insurance would be out and they had refused to renew it,

Many Steamboat accidents might be thus traced, How vile and unprincipled is the heart of Man! Spending a few days very pleasantly with my brother I bade them adieu and wended my way to Miss. A new Comer and physician had bought out. level &c. and I of course sought for a nother location. I found a home (or boarding house) with a Mr R. in the neighborhood of Como. Here I set up for the first time as an M.D.

Obtaining practice, I was successful. One little case affected my interest. I was called in a few days after I had settled myself to see a case Negro woman - who had been found at the Spring where she had been sent to wash - quite insensible. Having been carried to the house in this condition I was sent for to see the case.

I went, Cupped her over the temples. bled her. Applied blisters to her feet, and hands finally gave her a drop of Croton Oil. As soon as the medicine acted the woman regained her consciousness. Whilst I was at work, the owner becoming anxious asked me to let him send for his old family physician. I told him "certainly I would be glad to see him" but I thought the woman would recover without any difficulty. Before the family physician arrived the patient was able to sit up and the gentleman and his wife appeared much pleased. promising me their years practice.

When the Doctor came I asked him to get down and go to see the patient he did so - and we came back I bade the family good evening and was about to leave in company with the Old Physician. The Owner of the Negro called him back and they talked for a long time. I supposed of course the case was the subject of conversation. I was right as the event proved. Although we rode off together the Doctor did not allude to what had passed and the matter dropped there.

The next day I felt some interest in the case and wished to cultivate my acquaintance with the family. So I and my land lord rode over not to make a professional call but a friendly visit. Before we reached the house we met the family Physician I asked him "if he had been to see the girl"

He said "Yes but he did not give her anything he did not deem it necessary". So we turned off and went to the P. Office. Two months afterwards I heard of this case again. I learned that the Old Doctor had been called in to attend this gentleman's wife after they had promised me their practice and I was much nearer them - I expressed my surprise to my Land lord upon whom I had made a favorable impression as to my abilities as a Physician - To my surprise my friend informed me that this Old Doctor had informed the family that the patient I had been called in to see had nothing at all the matter with her that she was only "possessing" not at all sick and he was surprised at my not knowing it.

This aroused me I declared him a liar and no gentleman went on to state the facts as above - and dwelt especially on the circumstances of his making that early morning call - which was mean and money making if he deemed there was no need of a physician. This circumstance condemned him.

Besides if he ~~deemed~~ ^{thought} such the case - As a Courteous etiquetted - ical Son of Esculapius he would have given a younger and more inexperienced man warning before he spoke of it publicly. I told this every where I went explained my course all condemned the Old Doctor without mercy. I exposed his ignorance of the thing - then prevailing and of which he was losing cases every day.

declaring if he did not change his medicines that all or nearly all of his Cases would die - I succeeded with my Cases with but little trouble whilst he was peculiarly unfortunate - The people began to believe I was right and his friends told him of what I had boldly said,

The first time we met he took me aside to talk to me about what I had said and I told him I had said all and more went on to give him my reasons for so doing. He said he had acquired his reputation by practice and not by blowing his own horn - I told him how I had treated him and how I thought he ought to have treated me - He asked me my plan of treating the prevailing epidemic I so interested him that he forgot his quarrel and we parted as we met.

I knew there could be no motive in his course save to injure me in the good opinion of the Community and so I told my friends that as to the cure of the Woman time would prove which was right. I stated that the attack was either Hysteria or Epilepsy and in either case would recur again, which it did in a few months. My Star was in the descendant - His practice was broken up - and he left for California where he was killed by a man who accompanied him to that point. From that time till the present I have not had a like trouble but have ever been on the best terms with my professional brethren.

I did not make much pecuniarily this year - What I lost in Money I gained in reputation - Towards the close of the year 1847 I was called to see a Dr. M. of the neighborhood who was suffering from Apoplexy - His other physicians were sent for and among them the patient's father-in-law who had been an eminent physician in his young days and a Surgeon in the U.S. Army. It was night when we reached the house - The first physician who had arrived had bled the patient. Applied Mustard and given something to move the bowels; there was nothing left to do but open the Jugular Vein letting more blood and free applications of cold water. By this means he recovered his senses and

Came to a knowledge of his situation. The next morning there was a general consultation as to the case. One M.D. proposed to give him large doses of carbonate of Iron. I could not see the philosophy of this and objected. I had up to this time held my peace. The other physicians agreed with me that the Iron was too stimulating. And that Colchicum and Iodide of Potash would be better. at least until all head symptoms ceased. Especially as his disease had been brought on from Harries of the Scalp producing Neuralgia &c, My suggestions were followed and I was chosen his attending physician.

Whilst visiting this patient I made the acquaintance of his niece Miss Carrie C. and her sister Mrs D. also his sister in law Miss Mc. I saw them every day and by degrees a warm feeling of affection and appreciation sprang up between Miss C. and myself. They were about forming a society and asked me to draw up a Constitution; I did so - and called it the Philolemian Society. I took part of it from the North Societies and part from the rules of a Bachelors Club. I once belonged to, called the Amateurs Society. I give below the Constitution and set of by laws prepared for the Ladies at their request.

Philolemian Society

Whereas the gentlemen and ladies of this neighborhood are desirous of forming a society for the purpose of improving Conversational Ability increasing sociability and strengthening friendly bonds. Also to raise a fund for Charitable purposes therefore be it resolved that this Society shall be called the Philolemian Society.

2nd That it shall elect a president Vice President Secretary and Treasurer.

3 That it shall meet at one of the neighbors Houses every two weeks.

4 That all single persons shall be entitled to memberships by being elected on ballot and paying a fee of five dollars or more as the Society shall decree.

5 That all Money so obtained shall be appropriated to the use of the Ministers of our different Churches.

This Constitution gave satisfaction and it was agreed that we should invite all whom we wished to be of our set to meet us at Mrs C's. This meeting took place, all of the ladies mingling in good society were there and we had a very pleasant and interesting evening.

The society was organized under the Constitution - and I was elected President Miss L. Vice President Mrs. J. L. Secretary and Mrs B Treasurer.

Then the following by laws were adopted.

1 All persons being or becoming members of this society shall take the following affirmation by holding up the right hand.

Obligation

I promise to conform to all the rules made by this society to keep all its secrets and not reveal them to any one who is married or who is not a member elect of this society, I bind myself to treat every gentleman and lady as an equal and to be as a brother or sister to the same as long as they are members of this society. I promise to observe all the signals given me by word number verse or flower and to reply to the same in good faith not equivocate or violating my word, For all of which I bind myself under a penalty of five dollars for each violation and the loss of a seat in this society.

3 This society will meet once every Tuesday at the house of any member who may ask it or prepare for the reception of the members. Provided that all shall be visited ere the society shall meet twice at the same place.

4th It shall be the duty of the President to receive the member elected and to administer the affirmation.

5th It shall be the duty of the Vice President to preside in his absence or at his request.

The Secretary shall collect all the moneys due for fines or membership and shall record all the proceedings of the society.

6th The Treasurer shall keep all moneys. and pay them out by the order of the President the Vice President and Secretary agreeing.

Such was the first meeting of the Philotemian Society.
 At this meeting we had 20 members of different ages,
 the evening was spent in pleasant conversation music
 and social plays. The generally staid all night and
 had breakfast before we left. These were the most social
 meetings I ever attended. Those who were received were
 agreeable to all the members and each one endeavoured
 to bring sunshine and peace into our circle.
 The Society became very popular and was talked of
 all over the country. We adopted the following words
 numbers, verses and flowers as symbols and mottoes.
 A sort of Courtship or sentimental rather than conversation-
 al cards. These cards were divided into four classes
 eight questions - eight affirmative answers and eight neg-
 ative ones. and eight equivocal ones. The cards were
 engraved the flower as an emblem. The number - the verse
 and the flower as emblematic of the subject.
 To use these cards a gentleman or lady took the eight
 questions and asked them as suited their fancy -
 the other party would hold the 24 answers. and choose
 as they pleased. If they wished the matter kept secret the
 number alone was given the questioner reading for himself
 or herself as it should happen. If it was to be read at home
 she or he wrote down the word or number or wrote out the
 verse or sent the flower which was the emblem of the sentiment
 and at the next regular meeting an answer was given.
 I give the cards as they were printed save the engraving
 of the flower.

Question

No 1

Art thou satisfied with thy present state
 Or seekest thou in happiness to mate?

No 2

Say now, may I hope ere to win your love
 And call you my flower my bird my dove?

No 3

Do you ask in the one you love to find
 Beauty wealth or an educated mind?

No 4

Shall the One to whom you give your hand be -
Blond Brunette or such as you see in me?

No 5

Wouldst thou be satisfied with a quiet Canny wight
Or must thou have Palace Coach and jewels bright?

No 6.

Must thy love be pure in deed and in truth
Or wilt thou choose a gay wild and thoughtless youth?

No 7

Of the many fair and graceful forms you see,
Must your love be Tall, low, or just degree?

No 8

Which the agriculturist - Mechanic or Professional man
Would you choose had you the offer of his hand.

Answer to Question No 1

Equivocal Answer

My life is gay and thoughtless now
But might be more blessed I vow!

Negative Answer

I seek not to change my happy fate
I fear to enter the marriage state!

Positive Answer

Could I but find one kind fond and true
To him I would give my hand and heart too.

Answer, to Question No 2

Equivocal Answer

Beauty wealth and all have no charms for me
Without a mind enlightened and free!

Negative Answer

Beauty and wealth in some one I must find
Before I can my heart or hand resign!

Positive answer

I ask not beauty or wealth - only that he be
Just kind pure sober and love none but me.

Answers to Question No 3

Equivocal Answer

I love a face that is fair - Blond he must be
If he wins smiles and a pure heart from me

Negative Answer

Dark curly ringlets I do most admire
So the hand and heart of such I aspire

Positive Answer

Blond Brunette and every shade is sought to me
Such as you are, such I would have him be.

Answers to Question No 4

Equivocal Answer

I care not how humble the Cottage may be
If the one I love will share it with me &

Negative Answer

In an humble Cottage I would not be content
Though led there by Prince King or President

Positive Answer

A Palace Coach and four with jewels rare
Is what I ask what I must have and wear.

Answers to Question No 5

Equivocal Answer

A Christian above all I do prefer
Such alone can I love respect and revere!

Negative Answer

No dancing & sporting good natured young man
Can win my heart and claim my hand!

Positive Answer

I ask no vows of purity or Creed
I will trust to your honor for my need

Answers to Question No 6

Equivocal Answer

A tall and manly form pleases me most
Such would I select for my lord, my host.

Negative Answer

Though he be ere so low I will not complain
So he be brave frank and of noble mein.

5th

Positive Answer

Neither tall or low would I have him be,
 But just what you are I must love to see
 Answers to Question 7th

Equivocal Answer

A farmers wife dear Sir I fain would be
 To tend flowers and the gay, light and free,
 Negative Answer

A worker in the arts I do admire
 Though his hands be tough and chafed by fire

Positive Answer

A doctor of skill and renown he must be
 Whether L.S.D. — L.D. or M.D.,

Answers to Question No 8.

Equivocal Answer

My heart is yet free from all love I own
 But for purest love I might love return.

Negative Answer

My dear Sir I fear it never can be so.
 So please do not press me to say so.

Positive Answer

My heart is thine though I but whisper the word
 So 'Call me My Flower — Call me My bird."

The fishing party

At this meeting we appointed a day to have a fishing party at Pecon lake in the Miss bottom distance near ten miles.

Each gentleman provided himself with Carriage Buggy & last but not least with his Dulcinea of course.

A few days before this party was to take place I rode over to Mrs. C. and paid my first visit to Miss C.

She was I thought an Angel of purity and neatness, when she entered the room with blushing grace and youthful modesty advanced to meet me, she wore a lovely lilac silk elegantly flounced, a neat Valencia Collar her hair a dark rich chestnut was done "Al a mode" her complexion as pure as youth health and exercise could make it - her forehead fair expansive and intellectual and then her deep soulful blue eyes her cherry lips and pearly teeth her sweet low musical voice and fascinating smiles, made her to my heart enchantingly beautiful.

She performed well and sang with exquisite taste her manners at the Piano were a model for wiser and elder heads, above all she was a pious Christian a member of the Presbyterian Church - a teacher in the Sabbath School. Of course I asked Miss C. to go with me in a Buggy to the party she consented graciously and gratefully - and my heart throbbed with anticipations of joy and pleasure. She brought her copy of Byron's works to me and pointed out some sentimental pieces marked in it. By a Mr Ward a young man of education wealth and refinement and one of their nearest neighbors shot to the behind in gallantry I took the book and marked the following lines -

"When I dream that you love me, you'll surely forgive me,

Extend not your anger to sleep;

For in visions alone your affection can live

I rise and it leaves me to weep.

Then Morphew! 'envelop my faculties fast,
 Shed o'er me your languor benign;
 Should the dream of to night but resemble the last,
 What rapture celestial is mine!

They tell us that Slumber, the sister of death,
 Mortality's emblem is given;
 To fate how I long to resign my frail breath
 If this be a foretaste of Heaven.

Ah! from not sweet lady, unbend your soft brow
 Nor deem me too happy in this.
 If I live in my dream, I atone for it now,
 Thus doomed but to gaze upon Bliss.

Though in visions sweet lady, perhaps you may smile
 Ah! think not my penance deficient!
 When dreams of your presence my Slumber beguile,
 To awake will be torture sufficient."

This was one of the happiest days of my life I cannot yet
 — even tho' years have passed — and now — the stamp of care
 is on my brow the canker of deep suffering in my heart
 Silver marks my locks of jet — and the vision of the future
 is dim and enanescent — recur to those halcyon hours
 without a thrill of irresistible emotion.

She played and sang with exquisite taste and at my
 request sang the simple but sweet and ^{pretty} ~~pleasant~~ air of
 "Happy Land" This has ever been a favorite of mine
 and whenever the air solutes my senses it brings to me
 reminiscences of joy memories of "Long Syre".

When I left for home Miss C — gathered and presented me
 a beautiful locket with this pressed close to my throbbing
 heart I bade her adieu mounted my impatient steed
 And bounded away — to think to dream to hope for the
 Party, At last I had lifted the silver veil of Mokeano
 I loved deeply almost idolatrously One pure and good
 As the Angels are she was to me what the Pleiades

was to the Ancients - the Arcturus of my higher aspiration - The Sun which shed rays of living light over the Horizon of my life. Ah! there is nothing on earth like a first and passionate love - it is a rainbow of beauty and promise - arching most brilliantly a future of dazzling splendor - then dying away in misty vapor or suddenly vanishing leaving the beholder to wonder Where!! And echo to repeat - Where?

Miss C - was all I could seek for in a wife and I determined to win and wear her the Diamond of my life the jewel of my heart. I was poor it is true but I had a profession and a reputation with this independence was within my grasp. And I felt that I should be as rich in the possession of such a pearl as if the Indies were my inheritance. Some days after my resolve I met Mr Ward and had a confidential conversation with him found out without committing myself - that he had only been flirting and never had any serious intentions towards Miss C. Mr Ward had an elegant accomplished sister and I had my own reasons for not letting him suspect the peculiar bent of my mind. He seemed to divine my thoughts - told me plainly that I was in love this I of course denied as I had scarcely yet acknowledged it to myself.

During the ensuing week I was called to the house of Dr Lovejoy to see a negro woman of his I spent several days at his house he was a widower and I soon found out that he was desperately enamoured of Miss B - Miss C's sister and in the many conversations we had I found that he would oppose my marriage with Miss C. He said I was poor and that in marrying I ought to better myself that he had some rich cousins and sought to set off to them letting his Cousin Dr Lovejoy marry my dearest.

That I could get any of them and things would thus suit better all around I admitted all he said merely adding that I should never marry for money was in my situation to marry and did think of committing such an impudence!

I felt that I was doing wrong to cherish an idea of matrimony in my present position and circumstances but alas I was really in love and when did Cupid ever listen to reason. Dr Lovejoy to cool the ardor of my feverish dream told me that Miss C's parents had been very wealthy. That sad and repeated misfortunes had befallen them that their circumstances were much reduced they still deeply and irretrievably in debt and if all were paid the family would be destitute.

This was the first account I had heard of their pecuniary embarrassments and I still protested that I cared not for filthy lucre I was for the one I loved best rich or poor.

This history instead of having the desired effect rather encouraged my hopes and on my homeward ride that evening I determined to unloose my heart's holiest wishes to Miss C. at the party.

Engaging the horse and Buggy of my kind Landlord Mr. K. I went over to Mrs C's the evening before our expected picnic. As we had nine interminable miles of desperate road before us we were to start at sun up.

At Mrs C's I found several other couples & Mr D and Miss M^c & Mr J M^c all ready for the Lake excursion. Mr D was expecting to take Miss B. for he like myself had set that day to tell the story of his love.

Mr M^c was expecting to go with his cousin and that Mr D would go with his (M^c's) sister.

Mr D had engaged Mrs B's Company. Mr D did not pay any attention to the engagement thinking that as Mr M^c was a Cousin he ought to give way. This Mr M^c would not willingly admit so they all four set out in Mrs C's Carriage in no agreeable humor.

I was all alone as Rose had spent a delightful evening & a pleasant night. Miss C. was as bright as the morning which could not have been more brilliant and glowing if we had telegraphed for it from the East Port in our sunny land. Miss C. and myself were the last to leave and just as I was going

to help Miss C — into the buggy she turned from me and went back to speak to her Mother. who had just parted from her with a kiss and a sad sweet smile telling me that I must be careful of her Darling. and not get her killed over that break neck road — I replied that I would share Miss C —'s fate let it be as it would.

After talking about two minutes Miss C — with a smiling blushing face bounded back to my side frankly gave me her hand took her seat in the buggy — and as I followed her and gathered up the reins I remarked "There Miss C — you looked back. "So had luck to us to day"

"Why Doctor are you superstitious do you believe that old foolish saying?"

"No not all Miss C — but I feel to day as I never felt before and really I think to day will be a tide in my affairs that may lead on to fortune, or lead God knows where;"

"Doctor why do you talk so are you troubled?"

"Not in the least I am only too happy this morning and fear that it is bright and beautiful but evanescent."

The Jarry had gotten considerably the start of me and whilst this conversation was going on I had been driving very fast to overtake them. going down a steep hill One of the straps of the harness broke the buggy ran on the horse I had presence of mind to turn the horse around so that his head was toward the top of the hill — and as I repaired the damage I smilingly remarked

"See Miss C — we have had luck already."

"Oh, ho!" the Jarry replied I think it was good luck for the horse might have kicked the buggy all to pieces and killed or injured both of us. Now don't you think I am right?"

"It is well enough to think so — and I believe one is happier who thinks everything happens for the best. But really I am not of that belief"

"Why Doctor do you not believe the Bible?"

"Yes indeed I do. But you know I am a Methodist and your Presbyterian Creed is very different"

"Yes but the Methodist believe that God does all things right do they not?"

Certainly - but I as a Methodist believe man to be a free agent and that God neither Compels or prevents my doing as I wish neither did he prevent this horse from kicking the Cuggy to pieces and killing us - the horse is gentle and kind and I had the presence of mind to turn him uphill do you think God made me do this?

"No of course not. but he permitted it."

"God has permitted me to get this horse and Cuggy and ask you to ride with me. Now do you think that I did this without some design in so doing?"

"No! I supposed you wished to have a pleasant time and be one of this Merry Party."

"And do you suppose that my only reason - that I had no higher holier hope?"

"You are an enigma I never could understand ^{enigmas} ~~Opera~~ ^{enigmas}
Will you be so good as to explain?"

"Well Miss C - we will for the present dismiss divinity and bid adieu to Philosophy confining ourselves to our own objects and designs. What took you back to your Mother this morning after you had kissed her an adieu?"

She blushed deeply and exclaimed "My! Doctor!! What a question No One but you would have asked such an One."

"Was it not concerning myself Miss C?"

"If about Yourself Doctor what do you imagine it could be?"

"I dread your displeasure too much to tell you of my imagining"

"Rather Apocryphal Doctor - I thought you knew me well enough to trust me - And now you have excited my curiosity please tell me what you think and if correct I will frankly acknowledge it."

"You asked her what you must do in case a certain question was asked how I know from your blushes that I am correct And her answer was favorable I knew this from the smiling beaming countenance with which you returned and gave me your little hand."

"Oh, Doctor, Doctor, What are you thinking about? You must

have heard all I said to Ma did you not?"

"No!" you only whispered - I heard no word - I only read your Countenances - You were serious when you returned to your Mother - She was smiling when you spoke to her but she became sad and thoughtful after you left - and looked earnestly at me then spoke a few words and your smile became radiant - &c -

"But tell me what you think I asked her?"

"I told you that I dare not"

"Please do tell me I will acknowledge the truth if you have guessed aright."

"You desired to know in case I pressed my suit what answer you must give me I am I not right?"

She said not a word but nodded assent,

"She gave you permission to follow the dictates of your own pure heart did she not?"

Again the assenting nod - but neither word look or smile - I was much embarrassed and waited to see what reply she would make - for a few moments we rode on in silence determined to pursue my intended course and anxious to learn my fate I said

"You had every reason to suppose Miss Carrie that I would propose to you to day - I knew you too noble and generous to allow a man to pay you the earnest attentions you had received from me if he were indifferent to you, and I have tried with a devoted anxious heart to hope for the best!"

— No answer —

"Your Mother has been one but three times yet she bade you do as you liked with regard to my acceptance did she not?"

Another nod of assent -

Now Miss C — let me declare to you that there are for me on this earth but two places - the one that little Heaven consecrated spot where thou art - the other the vast illimitable desert where thou art not - from your lips I receive my doom Happiness ecstatic or miserably impossible the attachment I have formed for you has been irresistible and involuntary I lived for you

dear Luke to resist my impressions Not exactly in the situation I would like to be in to marry I felt the imprudence and struggled against it, Now the die is cast— You have ever found me truthful and Candid I am more so at this moment than ever before—

She was still silent— I had said a great deal was fully and entirely Committed, from her had received no word in reply I droned on in silence for fifteen minutes— in a state of mind easier imagined than described.

Miss C— at last spoke about the Company and how far they were ahead— I could frame no reply and only urged on my Horse—

Miss C— recommenced the conversation by asking me "if I intended remaining in the County" and "how I liked the people"?

I told her that "I was doing well— and with every hope of a fast increasing sphere of practice that I was treated cordially and kindly by the people and did not know where I could do better".

She said that her Uncle had a high opinion of me thought I was the best physician in the County and she knew that I was deservedly popular.

"But Miss Carrie you have not told me what your Ma thinks of me and what is still more to the point— what you think of me?"

"Ma thinks very well of you for the acquaintance I believe she likes you"— strong emphasis on likes—

"But you have not told me how you like me?"

"Why do you wish to know?"

Now I was completely at my wit's end I did not know what to think After all I had said all my pathetic enthusiasm to be chilled to death with such an execrable question had I not been in Georgia, had I not made a solemn declaration of marriage love like the Ghost of Hamlet I stammered and looked unutterable things— finally I said with despairing effort—

"Why Miss Carrie I wish to know whether I have made a favorable or unfavorable impression on you or in other words I wish to know whether I may ever hope to win your love and obtain your hand".

Again was she as silent as the grave and no look or act of mine could elicit a reply. Of course I concluded my case a

desperate one - and concluded to say no more on the subject -

After riding in silence for some time I asked her to sing

"O. would I were a boy again" also

"When life seemed formed of sunny hours,

she asked Doctor "do you wish you were a boy again - are you not happy

"This morning I was blissfully happy - how far - far from it"

"What have I done or said to make you sad?"

"You have not answered my question"

"What question Doctor?"

"You have not told me what you think of my proposition?"

"What proposition Doctor?"

"Alas!" Miss Carrie another question and as answer I shall give up in despair."

She now smilingly looked up at me I saw she was deeply serious there was no coquetry there she was terribly embarrassed and hence her silence - Again hope arched my horizon - Again I dreamed she loved me - I turned to look at her sad sweet face and found there a smile a loving trusting hopeful smile such an one as could only emanate from the pure the good the happy - Again I asked her "What I had to hope" she modestly and blushing replied "For the best,"

This was all I asked me then talked pleasantly and gaily about the company - the drive - wondering what this one was doing. What would be the result of such and such a love affair &c &c. We spoke of matters connected with our families of our own likes and dislikes and now the Rubicon being passed Italy lay before me not to be won by fierce battles - but hopeful peaceful beautiful and glorious My alarm, Just before we reached the Lake I ran over a log and broke my buggy wheel - I got down to try to remedy the mischief had no string rope or anything else - happened to think of my handkerchief and pulled it out. And although it was an elegant white silk one I tied the spoke of the wheel tight and fast with it. Mr. Longjoy Miss Carrie's rich old Uncle came up to assist me and exclaimed "But but what tie a Buggy wheel with a silk handkerchief like that You must teach him better than that Carrie or he will be a poor man always."

This speech annoyed me exceedingly for I could not help seeing there was some truth in it. Again we were all right and en route for the lake Miss Carrie remarked "that would be a fine story to tell Ma".

"Yes I said but your Ma is not Mr Lovejoy - she can appreciate my gallantry and will not look at it in a pecuniary view -

"Mr Lovejoy has annoyed you Doctor I see it plainly and indeed I felt his remarks as well as you did. As to his advice he had better wait until I ask for it.

We soon reached the Lake and had no more private conversation until our return.

The day was spent in fishing and sailing. We had breakfast of fish and provisions brought from home. Some of the party had gone down the evening before and caught plenty of fish for our morning's meal. We had a delightful day. Caught a great many fish and every face seemed radiant with enjoyment. The ladies were complimented with many toasts given by Mr Ward Mr Lovejoy and myself. The ladies responded by a toast given by Miss Carrie.

The gallant gentlemen of the Philomathean Society

This was unanimously applauded.

Mr Ward then proposed the following.

"To the beautiful and accomplished Vice President"

All responded heartily and earnestly.

Miss Ward then proposed

"To the President"

Which was drunk in silence & nod of the head from each gentleman & wave of the handkerchief from each lady -

I replied by thanking them for the compliment they had paid me in choosing me for their first president hoping that they would ever enjoy their reunions as much as the present and that each one might obtain a Union for life with the bright particular star of their highest anticipations.

This was long and loudly applauded.

Dr Lovejoy was a sort of merry fellow & shouted out "Yes we are to a friend" which was his interpretation of the word.

Philotemian This caused a shout of laughter from the entire crowd. Dinner being over every one was ready to start home. All hands busy hitching up - the ladies were speaking of the manner of their return -

While I was getting my horse ready Mr M came to me and proposed a change of ladies that Miss C - ride in the carriage and Mrs B - would go in the Buggy with me. I told him if it was Miss Carrie's wish I would consent but on no other consideration. She said she would return with me if I preferred her to doing - which I emphatically told her I did.

He looked troubled and distressed and I knew something was wrong. I afterwards found out that Dr Sonejoy had told Dr M^c Miss Carrie's Cousin that I was talking about the family and that I was trying to make the young men believe that the family were insolvent to prevent any of them from courting Miss C - because I wanted her myself. This of course was told as a profound secret. After dinner Mr M - took his Cousin out and talked to her told her all this and advised her to go home in her Mother's carriage. Miss C - was indignant. Could not believe it was deeply troubled and scarce know what course to pursue. She did not wish to insult me nor was she even willing to believe that I could act from such motives in such a manner, her sister and others tried to make her excuse herself to me - she did not but the excitement gave her a terrible head-ache and her face bore the impress of bitter suffering -

As soon as we had all started and were regularly on our homeward route. I observed -

"You appear very sad Miss Carrie?"

"I am sick Doctor - and I think the sun increases my headache"

"Is there not something pressing on your mind - indeed you do not look like yourself, so tell me what troubles you."

"Nothing much"

"But I know there is something weighing heavily upon you has what I said this morning caused you such unutterable sadness?"

"Oh, no! not that - Cousin Lo told me something that made me feel unpleasant - I shall get over it soon I hope".

Now Miss Carrie after what has passed between us I do hope that you will conceal nothing from me, Am I in any wise concerned in it?

"Some one has been talking about our family doctor I do not care so much for it myself, but sister and Cousin are very much hurt and annoyed".

"Ah! now I understand that was the reason your Cousin came and proposed a change of seats with me - You do not deny my being concerned in it in some way - And I cannot imagine what I could have said calculated to wound or offend those

I so highly esteem", I really have been deeply interested in you since our first acquaintance and certainly you ought to know that I could say no evil where I loved so ~~deeply~~ deeply. A great deal has been said to me by interested parties with regard to your family, and with the design, of preventing the open declaration you have listened to this morning - You can judge of what little effect all of it has had on my mind. By what is passed,

"What has been said Doctor I would like to know?"

"Tell if you will tell me what troubles you I will give you Confidence for Confidence".

"I am bound to secrecy and would betray confidence by speaking on the subject".

"I think you in duty bound to give me an opportunity to defend myself if I am in any way concerned".

It amounts to this I learned that it was reported that our family were deeply in debt and if all was fair we would have nothing".

I have heard the same story Miss Carrie and thought it was told me to keep me from making a declaration of love to you. In seeking your hand I neither wished or looked for fortune. Thank God I am no fortune hunter - You know that I am poor that I am the artificer of my worldly affairs. My parents were independent not rich - they died and left me but a small sum. I have educated myself in a literary and

and professional light - and retain still a portion of my patrimony My profession is my future hope - You must not expect anything but truth and candor from me. Of my circumstances I would not have you ignorant -

My father at time Doctor was immensely wealthy he involved himself by standing security for friends he loved - What we have left is free from embarrassment and I cannot imagine why persons should misrepresent things

"I do assure you Miss Carrie I have not been guilty of so great a misdemeanor I heard those things myself as I told you - My Conduct this morning should be an all sufficient guarantee that they produced no influence on my mind".

"Who was your informant Doctor?"

"Dr Lomejoy was the first, he told me a great deal while I was there tending his Negro he told me all you have said and added that were the debts of the family paid they would have nothing - Advising me at the same time not to address you but to Court some of his rich kin and leave you to Mr & Lomejoy and Mrs B - for him that I could get any girl I wanted As I was poor he thought I ought to seek wealth I know wealth is a good thing but oftentimes gold brings wretchedness - A competency is absolutely necessary and should by all means be looked to in marriage this I have duly considered before I made you the proposition I submitted to your head and heart this morning,

"Marrying without means tempts Providence" says Tupper but my profession and position gives me a competency You know the little song

Give me a cot in the Valley I love or tent in the greenwood

At home in the vale

I care not how humble, for happy it will be - if one faithful heart will share it with me -

"This is my favorite I love the dear little song - Do you play it?"

"Yes I will play it for you with pleasure"

"Would such a situation satisfy you - Could you be happy thus Miss Carrie?"

"I would not give my hand to any one doctor - Unless I dearly loved him. he would either be all the world to me or less than nothing. Give me neither riches or poverty give me Probability of soul purity of spirit and a devoted heart this alone could bring smile of mine."

"Tell Miss Carrie you have not yet told me whether I might hope to win and wear the jewel of your heart this little hand."

"How soon do you wish to know?"

"The first moment you are prepared to answer it with deep earnest sincerity I do not wish to hasten your decision as your hand would be worthless to me without your heart. I wish you to think seriously and give me a decisive answer as soon as possible if you are not prepared with one now."

"When shall I see you again after this party breaks up?"

"At any moment you may appoint"

Then at your next visit I will tell you, I shall look for you in two weeks, that will be soon enough will it not
(Certainly! I am not impatient! but remember Hope is scarcely a milder tyrant than despair)

"Tell two weeks doctor"

This closed our conversation on such topics for the day. He stopped with the whole crowd at Mrs Wards and spent the night. There was a fine piano Miss Carrie the two Misses Ward and Mrs W played so that we had music all the time I spent my hours by the piano - Miss C sang with deep feeling my favorite song for me - Those last lines with the look accompanying them touched me deeply -

"Waste Waste fly with me where loves languet waits for thee."

"Thine Thine its sweets shall be Thine Thine alone"

Oh! how I loved her! What dreams ran through my brains what visions were daguerestyped by Hope. Beautiful girl - My soul exclaimed I will some day call thee My Own! To my eye there is but one beloved face on earth and that is shining on me I have no breath nor being save in hers she is my voice I do not speak to her but breathe

On her words - She is my light my eye follows hers sees with hers and thus colors all my objects. I have ceased to live within myself she is my life - The Ocean to the river of my thoughts which terminates all -

The Society again met that night and admitted several new members - Two from Memphis and one from Holly Springs. The Cards were freely used and I believe the initiatory steps of several marriages were commenced in that Society that night. The two gentlemen from Memphis finally succeeded and transplanted to other soil two of our most beautiful flowers. I was quite shy of Miss Carrie that night was rather serious almost sad. But I had said all I wished and the matter was in her own hands. The next morning I took Miss Carrie home but did not mention the subject of our conversation of the day before to her only saying that she might look for me at the appointed time. I bade her adieu and left her in safety at her Mother's.

Spent the next two weeks in professional duties being in rather a poetical mood I wrote some lines addressed to Miss Carrie and sent them to Scotts Weekly Paper they were published and received in due season.

At the appointed time I made my appearance at Mrs C's was coldly received by that lady who left the room and in a few moments Miss Carrie and Mrs B. entered the parlor together this did not at first strike me as ominous Miss Carrie appeared very sad and absent minded Mrs B. unusually lively and interesting sang and played with great spirit and animation I asked Miss Carrie to play and sing my favorite she "begged" to be excused said she could not sing.

Alas! Alas!! I knew my fate was sealed I saw no chance of getting an explanation and after staying a reasonable time I left. As soon as I was out of the house I put spurs to my horse and went at a terrible rate towards home I was very sad and much dejected at first. But finally concluded it was all for the best. I was not prepared as I wished to be to marry but still my.

Heart clung madly to ^{its} idol I could not give her up -
 I had a presentiment that she was acting much against her
 inclinations and in pursuance of the advice of others - And
 Micawber like I waited for something to turn up - About this
 time I received the lines addressed to Caroline that I had
 sent to Scotts paper - I marked the lines and sent the paper
 to her inclosing the following verses from an unknown
 Author -

Fare thee well -

Fare thee well perhaps forever;
 Bitter painful though it be,
 O! that the ties could sever
 Binding still my soul to thee.

I have striven to forget thee;
 From thy presence wished to go,
 But where ere my eyes have met thee
 I have loved thee still the more.

True too rash were the advances
 Ardent love did make to thee
 But thy matchless smiles and glances
 Won my heart and ruined me.

Canst thou not forgive the past
 Forgive and not forget me
 Grant thy friendship to the last -
 Esteem if thou canst not love me.

Fare thee well earths brightest treasure
 Happy be thy lot below
 May thy breast ere thrill with pleasure
 Mine can neere expect to know -

These lines were sent with the following letter
 Lima Nov 1847

Miss Carrie!

It moved the folly in me to seek to renew our
 intimacy or to change your decision yet I cannot resist

The temptation to send you a paper with some lines for it composed when I had a hope that my feelings were appreciated and reciprocated I also send you some lines as a farewell, and I have been sincere and I believe you have been candid whatever may be my feelings I must say "Thy will not mine be done. You have my warmest friendship and my prayers - Trusting that I may ever deserve the same from your ever dear heart I am

My dear Miss Carrie your very Obedt humble
~~Servt Greenville D. Wall~~
 Etam Ezel -

Soon after this Dr M who had recovered his health came over to see me at my Office - He was very kind and treated me with marked courtesy inviting me to go home with him I excused myself - he then told me he wished to visit Memphis - begging that I would take a seat in his buggy and go with him - As I was anxious to see my Brother I readily consented to the trip This was just before Christmas and we started in time to get back to the next Philotemian meeting

Whilst we were en route he gave me an explanation of the affair at Mrs C - & the condition of the family how much they had heard that I should have said since his convalescence he had called on Dr Lovejoy learned the correctness of my statement to his niece and that she was perfectly satisfied all was right my way open once more -

Of course this relieved me and I felt strong and hopeful once more we returned to his house the evening of the meeting of the Philotemian Society which met that evening at Dr M Lovejoy's the ladies were all three going and Dr M had planned I should go with them in the Carriage I was too nervous and asked him for a horse I assisted the ladies in the Carriage and rode on behind them feeling sad and desolate My heart had been wrong My spirit wounded I kept at a very respectful distance all the evening The evening after sunset was spent in the yard playing fusion base - I assure you it was delightful we did not romp but played a tempting game. Lt

was fast promenade fast dance You could catch the lady you thought most of - and if she was not well entertained or preferred Another she put herself in stake as chess players say and if you did not defend her well you lost your Queen. While you were resting you could say as many pretty things to your innamorata as you chose - A bystander would have been amused for it did appear ridiculous to see Lawyers Doctors Teachers Merchants and preachers engaged in a hoys game - but the beauty of it all was we admitted none to our society but who were like ourselves - And "a fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind" -

After tea the society was called to order and some new members were elected After business affairs were concluded conversation became general Various plays were introduced Criticism. The Thimble Boose - The latter is rather amusing and I first saw it played at these parties. it is pleasant and fascinating - almost as much so as dancing which was opposed by a majority of the society as they were most all either Methodist or Presbyterians - This play was acted in the following way - each gentleman selected a lady as a partner and then they formed a large ring placing the lady before the gentlemen. The play was then commenced by a lady and gentleman starting to run around this ring - The lady as swift as her locomotive powers could carry her - The gentleman after her if she became weary or was about to be caught. she ran through and placed herself before a gentleman and lady and the hindermost one had to persevere her persuer until he was forced to take a place of rest also. So in this way the game was kept up. Either of the Couple might place themselves before the lady or gentleman he or she preferred to converse with. and thus favorite positions were sought. And if the company noticed anything of this kind they generally broke it up by getting before the man and thus forcing one of them to leave. This was quite a lively game and afforded us much amusement as well as a fair opportunity to get to talk to the lady you wished without its being noticed.

This is but a substitute for dancing but the discipline being against amusement of that kind we did not indulge in them during the meetings of our society.

I never could see any harm in dancing the Church to the contrary notwithstanding but I had been raised to regard our rules on the subject consequently never indulged -

I thinking nothing can be more innocent than a social dance at private parties Really I love to see it. If the heart is corrupt immodesty is the certain consequence to the pure all things are pure and why dancing should degrade I cannot imagine - Public dancing at theatres and for evil purposes is simply ridiculous. It is equally as ridiculous to see ladies in Bloomer costume - Modesty is woman's brightest jewel and should never be lost consequently all such public exhibitions should be avoided and discouraged - Cannot be too much condemned.

I think the Police should as certainly take up one of these characters as he does the female parading masculine attire, Pardon the digression - We will return to the society.

At a late hour in the evening Miss C. Came to my side seated herself by me and kindly enquired "Why I looked so serious?" I did not know what reply to make, I observed I did not know that I was sad - that I had enjoyed the evening very much. that nothing had happened to annoy me and

that was an unusual thing for I scarcely ever attended a party without something or other occurring which I was obliged afterwards to regret" She gave me a **Boquet** remarking in a whisper "Please, Reconciliation" and bounding from me left me to my own surmises I watched her for some time sadly and silently and found that she was anxious to find out what effect her Boquet had upon me -

I sought her out and when supper was announced I led her to the table. It was splendidly furnished with everything heart could wish I opened a great many kisses and selected the following and handed to her to read -

You know I adore you

"Why are you so unkind?"

Say Miss I implore you

Why this change of mind.

"Ah! but my mind has not changed Doctor see here read this

'Tis hard to judge the heart

Nor can divine its pain

The best friends often part

'Tis sweet to meet again.

Does this verse speak your feelings Miss Carrie -

It certainly does Doctor.

After tea I handed her to a seat and took one by her side asking her "if she had received the note I sent and the paper"

She bowed an affirmative -

"Why then Miss Carrie did your sister come into the room and remain when she was not in the habit of doing so. ~~She~~ ["]They were mad with you Doctor and were anxious you should be rejected by me I could not get the consent of my mind to such a course believing that all would turn out as it has done Uncle told you all about it did he not?"

"Yes all - Then I may consider all agreeable and that you are all I so much wish you to be".

She replied "Yes".

This last question was overheard by some of the party - but it was so enigmatical they did not understand it - by the time of this meeting it was generally understood and believed that Miss Carrie had discarded me. But her present treatment was so open so candid and kind that it quite changed the opinions of those around. Many supposed I had never addressed her from this time and carefully kept our secret.

The next meeting of the Society was at Mr Lovejoy's the old gentleman who made such a to do about my tying my buggy wheel with a silk handkerchief Mr Wm of Memphis and Miss Kate Lovejoy were married. This was a general

Not a special meeting of the Society. The Cards and games were again introduced and used in good earnest. I had written to Memphis for an engagement ring and it had been sent down by Mr Ward he declared it was for Miss C. - he knew I could have no other use for it as I did not wear such things myself. Miss C. - heard of it and commenced teasing me about the ring declaring that I had purchased it for some one else. I was so annoyed by this ring notoriety that I sent it back to Memphis. Miss C. - appeared as I fancied to seek the Company of Mr Ward and Mr & Lovejoy avoiding me - and I kept my distance saying but little.

I was out talking to some friends when supper was announced and on returning to the parlor I found all the ladies gone except Miss Lou M. - I offered my services and we had a pleasant time. Miss Lou had been left and was annoyed by her situation and no act of my life was more appreciated than my present attentions to ~~her~~ ~~her~~ I made her forget her chagrin told her she was left for me. She flatteringly remarked that she had the one she preferred and thanked them for their kindness.

Chapter X.

After this I was a frequent visitor at Mrs C.'s and was treated kindly by the entire family. I now began to think seriously of what I should do. My brothers were opposed to my marrying Miss C. - because of her poverty I knew that I neither could or would ask assistance from them. So I determined to go to Texas and look at some lands I owned there. I told Miss C. - of my intention and that when I returned I would ask her hand. If I saw a favorable situation I should move out there and take her with me as her family were not permanently settled I hoped they would go with me. The day I started I wrote a note to Miss C. - telling her the probable length of my absence and that she must write to



me at New Orleans - I left in March 1848 and
 went down through Carrollton and Yazoo to
 I — where I took steamer for Orleans.
 Passing through Carrollton. I stopped to see
 Mr J. K. — whose wife was a relative of mine
 I staid in their hospitable mansion three days
 found the valley of the Yazoo beautiful the
 long crops being quite a curiosity to me.
 I spent ten days in Orleans. At Cousen & Turners
 Tom (his son) and myself were nearly of the same
 age - he had been raised in the city and took me
 to see the sights I called on Dr M — Prof B —
 and visited with interest the Medical College
 and Charity Hospital — ^{Prof B} he was one of the assistant
 surgeons and had charge of several wards
 I made the acquaintance of Dr Lowe through his father
 Dr B Lowe whom I had seen frequently in Miss and
 in Memphis. With these kind friends time flew with
 rapid wing. and I listened with pleased surprise
 to the rustling there of - I left on a Boat for
 Grandencore on Red River which I reached in
 a few days stopped at Alexandria on my way up.
 visited the Market where I found French Spanish
 Indians and Native Americans inhabitants of the
 town speaking their own dialects and living togeth-
 er in peace and unity - I procured a long and
 started for my aunts in Milam Sabine Co Tex.
 The night before I reached Sabine river I spent
 with an old man who had been for many long
 years a resident Texian. He told me of the many
 desperadoes who had gone to Texas whilst it
 was an independant Republic said he had been at
 the Sabine frequently when they crossed and
 they would curse and swear until they would
 almost make the hair rise on ones head
 declare they were free fire their pistols and
 act like mad men -

All this I found to be true Texas was now a part of the
 United States, but as soon as I made myself known
 to my Aunt Uncle and relatives generally I found
 they thought something was wrong as I had come
 unannounced and unexpected late in the evening
 I walked out into the town and to the grave of
 my Brother - returned and after tea visited
 the Masonic Lodge and there I and Gideon A. N.
 who had been partly raised by my father in Va.
 had a long conversation about the days of Lang Syne
 He had married a Cousin of mine was living at Uncle's
 and I looked upon him as a brother - I soon found
 out from him that the family thought I had been
 forced to visit Texas through necessity I assured him
 such was not the case that I only came to see my
 lands and look one out a home, that I was engaged
 to be married and would decide on my return whether
 I remained where I was practicing in Miss - or returned
 to Texas - I was disappointed in the land around
 Milam it is poor and piney - the people are poor
 but rather intelligent - nothing prepossessing in the
 aspect of the Country to a New Settler -

I was called in whilst at Austin to see a Man named
 Milligan who was suffering from Chronic Diarrhea -
 He had brought a fine stock of goods out with him
 sold them well squandered his money and was
 now reduced to want - Aunt's family nursed and cared
 for him as if he were one of their own Circle and he
 appeared most grateful to me. I spent much of my time
 with him until he was able to sit up - walk about the
 room and was in fine spirits

I left him one day to visit the Country he imprudently
 drank buttermilk - relapsed - and I never could again
 shake the disease - whilst here I read Volney's Ruins
 a most plausible infidel work and also a number
 of Paul de Kock's Novels the worst books ever placed
 in the hands of the young -

The only excuse I had for reading them is that I was lonely and had nothing else that I was not perfectly familiar with. Whilst attending to Milligan's Case and reading these books my mind was led into a train of thought upon Man's Material nature and development. Also the Cause and Manner of his death -

Milligan was very low. I could raise his head and he would become blind and cry "I am dying"!! "I am dying"!! Remove the pillow from his head and he would recover his sight and talk sensibly. I became deeply absorbed in the Physiology of the Soul the Origin of thought and the operations of the mind.

The Axis of my Mental Cogitations ran thus - Life is a Combination of Circulation Innovation and Respiration. These producing Sensation and Sensation Life.

These thoughts led to my Essay on Life which reads as follows -

The subjects I wish to illustrate in this essay, are those impressions which we receive by or through sensation and those operations of the mind, which arise us in choosing or determining - the course we shall pursue in this life, and the completion of this choice which we term Will.

Sensation, Volition and Will are, in one sense synonymous terms, Volition and Will being only manifestation of Sensation,

The word Sensation is derived from the word Sensus (Sensio I perceive and I shall use it to express every impression which an Organic body is susceptible of, especially every animal Creature.

Without sensation this beautiful earth, and all that is on it, would be held by a profound inertia. There would be no pleasure nor pain, no love nor hate, no happiness nor misery, no hope nor fear, no ideas of anything, either innate or perceptive; internal or external impression. The earth itself would be but a senseless, unintelligible mass subject to no changes, no decay.

But I shall confine myself to animal sensation illustrating

illustrated by vegetable mineral or aerial impres-
sions -

In all animal life, there are three things necessary to the healthy continuation of life or sensation viz circulation innervation and respiration. There can be no life without sensation, and were I to assert a dogma upon life, I would say that Life is sensation: and inertia or the loss of sensation death.

Whilst Milligan was slowly but surely dying - I was called to see a man named B.W. - who was said to have attempted to commit suicide. When I reached the place I found my patient lying on the bed covered with blood he had tried to cut his throat with a razor.

There was a young physician living on the premises who was endeavouring to staunch the blood and dress the wound. The wounded man doing all he could to prevent the dressing,

I saw at a glance that the wound was not fatal and prepared to examine and close it. He motioned for me to leave said he would not allow the application of any thing. I ordered him to be quiet or I would have him tied. He saw I was terribly in earnest biting his lips he firmly commanded every muscle until I sewed up the wound. The young physician had tried to put the wound together with hare-lip pins - the patient pulling them out as fast as they were put in. This manner of closing a wound was something new to me and of course left me with a poor idea of the young man's surgical ability.

I asked B.W. when bent on suicide why he did not continue? He said it was more of a job than he had thought for. I found he was entirely deranged left him doing well and returned to Milligan. I found him alive and told him what was going on with regard to my new case. He remarked that he had been talking to B.W. the night before telling him that he ought to do better and get religion. He said that Williams and himself were professed infidels - but in reality he was no believer in Volney - that he knew he was going to Hell had told Williams so - begging him to reform.

Whilst I was talking a messenger came hastily and said that B.W. had stated himself to the heart. I went with all haste found the same little doctor probing down deep into the wound with his probe. I stopped him exclaiming "For God's sake don't kill the man what good can you do by probing?" He desisted and I closed

the Crispe with adhesive plaster and left him alone. He had not touched the vital organs and I hoped he would get over it, I left a guard over him with strict orders to watch him night and day.

That night poor Milligan died. Peace to his ashes, I visited Williams every day for more than a week.

His mind was troubled. He had fought a duel at Natchitoches La and killed a man. He was drunk when they fell out. Drunk when he was challenged. Drunk when he accepted the meeting. Drunk when he fought and yet he had killed his man.

He asked me to get paper and take down from his own lips a short sketch of his life. He dictated as follows.

I was born in Clark Co Ky, had four brothers and two sisters. An aged father and mother. My eldest brother is now at Natchitoches. I came South to see him. I was well and religiously raised. My parents being good and pious people. I did not know one card from another when I left home. When I reached the South all played and I soon became an expert gambler. I played night after night for large sums and in ^{one of} these settings. The quarrel originated of which I have spoken to you. My Brother gave me means to leave for Texas. Here I joined the Army led by Gen Sam Houston. I staid in the Army until after the Campaign of '36. When I came to this place and resumed my profession of gambling. I met and loved my wife, her father opposed our marriage because of my dissipated habits.

I told the young Lady that my father was rich and I should inherit his fortune. Of course this was false. My father often wrote to me and of his situation in one of his letters he spoke of the prosperity of my brother and sisters closed by saying that they were doing fine. Whilst he was tending some sick women and making silk for a living. I scratched out this part of the letter and shewed all the good part to the lady making her believe all I said. Yet I had to quit drink and be very cautious about cards before she would marry me.

At last by the consent but without the approbation of her parents we were married. My wife loved me and I lived happily with her, doing the best I could for my family.

We are still jointly stricken as you see I have plenty of lands and but little else.

My wife was a Christian of the Baptist persuasion. I ridiculed her religion declaring myself a Catholic. I had an ivory image of the Saviour on the Cross - I used to stick it in the cracks of the house and getting down on my knees and pray to it, only to annoy my wife. Her mother and father heard these things - and they did not like me but I liked them for they were good honest people. I used to confer with Mulligan on these subjects as he and I were bosom friends. And we now pretended to be infidels. Not to believe the Bible. I heard he was about to die and I went down to see him, I asked him if he still held our infidel faith. He said "No! No!! I never did disbelieve the existence of a god of Hell or heaven. I tried to do so only to quiet a guilty conscience." Then he told me that he was dying and that he was going straight to Hell, and that if I did not get religion leaving off my evil practices I would go there too. He made me swear that I would leave off drinking and gambling. I could sleep none that night. Walked the streets in an agony. Oh! how I longed to drink to drown thought. My Cath found me and I was determined to keep it. By morning I was wild, I told Agnes I was going to kill myself. She ran to her mother. I left the house with my razor in my hand fully intending to commit suicide. But it was not quite such an easy job as I bargained for. But doctor I want to die - I have not the slightest desire for life.

I asked him "Why he wished to die?"

"I fear I shall break my oath and go to Hell."

"But do you not know if you kill yourself you will go to Hell. God has said no suicide can enter heaven."

"Well, Well!!" I do not know what to do I expect they will hang me for killing Cunningham but I did not do it!!
 "I know you did not kill him for you were here when he took Maria Portne and died in the woods in Sabine Parish Louisiana

That is a fact, that is a fact!! Why could I not think I could prove an Alibi? You are right Doctor I must try to live.

I now told him he was tired and must sleep. He said he would if I could stay by him - Which I did - he rested well and awakened relieved and refreshed.

I bled him profusely for several days in succession and he regularly improved. As I had been at Milam nearly two weeks and had seen nothing of the country Cousin Frank and I indulged in an Equestrian trip visiting Col B Thompson in San Augustine County. In my absence I requested the young physician to bleed Williams every morning. This Williams would not permit and the day before I returned he became again frantic with frenzy - eluded his guard left the house jumped over a fence and made for a well tried to jump into it was prevented by his friends he was brought to his bed and tied until I returned. I bled him gave him a Mercurial course and left him perfectly composed and rational. I staid with Williams until I thought there was no danger of a relapse then I recommenced my wanderings over the Country - Not at all prepossessed with the appearance of things or the prospect for a physician getting his pay - I was not favorably impressed with the Medical Fraternity in Texas. Too much work and too little pay.

I left my Aunt on the 9th of April 1848 to return home. I visited Grand Encino where I staid four days waiting for a Boat. Fearing to visit Natchitoches lest the Boat should come and leave me. Here we had wretched fare and lived miserably until a pleasant Boat came on. The Port Cadeo where I had every comfort.

I found a large Coffee pot full of coffee for every one to go and help himself as much as he pleased. This was the first time I ever saw Coffee used before breakfast a custom so common in Louisiana.

Found Col. Thorn and his pretty daughter on board they were from Natchitoches I was much pleased with this lady and had it not been for my love affair at home I would have been desperately in love for she was well educated and very beautiful though a Texasian. They went all the way to Memphis and I would have accompanied them. But wished to stop in New Orleans for my letters. Reaching the Crescent City - I went to my Cousin Tom said there was a letter for me and I was all anxiety to see it, Went to the Office only to find it closed, we went down early in the morning I received the letter - Guess my astonishment mortification and chagrin when I found it from my brother B. instead of my Angel Carrie. As I loved to call her. I had but little heart to read what was before me - hastily glanced at the contents of the missive in my hand found it was a regular scold for my leaving my practice to go to Texas - said whilst I was wandering Miss Carrie was in Memphis attended by innumerable suitors the observed of all observers, I was not at all exalted by these tidings staid only a few days in the City and left for Memphis, reached my Brothers at that point in five days - Went to his Office and enquired "The News" He said Miss C. - had staid two weeks in Memphis - and that he had visited her several times - was much pleased but thought she was only flirting with me - I asked him for his reasons - He said she had told her Cousin who was resident in that place that she liked me and thought I was a fine young man - and a good physician - but the man who won her hand must be smart and rich, that she was trying to catch Mr. Lovejoy or Mr. Ward -

These words sank like lead in water even to the heart. I thought of our former quarrel - how it was made up - and of her not writing to me at Orleans -

I Confided in my Brother and after talking awhile he told me to do as I thought best - I stayed only a short time in Memphis and left for home.

With regard to Miss C - I resolved not to visit her - and never again to mention the subject of matrimony to her - On my way down home I fell in with Mr M. Overjoy he was very communicative and spoke very kindly of the ladies. Said they would all be glad to see me -

Inquired where I intended living on my return - asked if I would not come and live with him I had promised Mr Ward to stay at his Mother's Mr Soneyoy proposed to give me my board furnish me a horse and pay me for my practice beside - I promised as soon as I looked around a little to come and see him and I would let him know where I moved to.

Chapter XI -

I went to my old home Mr R. found them in great trouble having lost a promising little boy with Flux during my absence. As I had been so successful in all my cases they thought that if I had been at home I might have saved their child -

I mentioned to them my intention to go to Mr Soneyoy's - they hated very much to give me up - but seeing it was to my interest gave me the assurance that I should still do their practice and we parted the best of friends.

Since my difficulty with Dr R. I had been gaining ground and I soon found myself quietly ensconced at

Mr Soneyoy's engaged in my usual round of practice. May 4 & 8 commenced my years of success and popularity I did a splendid business.

Mr Soneyoy had a church near his house on his own land - here I attended preaching regularly -

I often saw Miss Carrie - would speak to her Mother and Sisters and looking slowly out how low to her without shaking hands - This I did for nearly one year I never visited her Mothers but was frequently at her Uncles and to see Miss L -

I was free - all thought or desire of making up any lone affair with Carrie was gone Mind governed heart entirely -

In Sept I attended a protracted meeting at Long Town where there were many ladies. and amongst others Miss S. B. W. - the pretty little girl I had seen and admired in 1844. The year I lived with Col Carroll - She had just returned from Memphis a regular graduate from Mr Hyers School. She was now attaining womanhood and was really beautiful.

I recognized her in the congregation gazed at her with deep interest and earnest admiration determined then and there to win and wear the g'ewel of her love - and I was sanguine in my hopes of success -

The Stepfather of Miss W. invited me to take lunch with them at the Carriage which I gladly did. and thus under the happiest auspices renewed my acquaintance with the young lady. She was witty interesting and conversed charmingly until the second sermon was announced - After which I handed her to the Carriage and was compelled to refuse the pressing invitation of the Mother to accompany them home - She told me she would be glad to see me at any time. and I promised to make an early call -

I was in an ecstasy of hope and love - the night was a sleepless one I viewed and reviewed the affair in all possible lights - She was the grand daughter of Shelton the of D - County her father John Henry W. had been dead nine or ten years. her grandfather was a stranger to me her Mothers father died in the summer of 46 - he was a very plain honest clever old gentleman - had accumulated a pretty fortune

When he died he left two children possessed of from forty to fifty thousand apiece

Mr D - ~~step~~ father of Miss W - was a common rough man of low family had served in Middle Miss as an Overseer had killed a negro for his Lynch ~~and~~ was tried and acquitted He then ran off some negroes to Arkansas for a man who was trying to rob his Creditors he was followed and run over and said he had waylaid his pursuer and shot him. Necessity compelled him to leave that part of the country and so he visited his parents in P - County where he had several brothers also resident One of these was overseeing for Mrs W - in visiting him he made her acquaintance. She was two or three years his senior Mrs W was a nice pretty looking woman the mother of four sons and one daughter having a plantation near her father and forty lands which belonged as yet undivided to herself and children Mrs W - became attached to D - and in spite of the strong opposition of every friend the lady had they were married five years before I first saw them and when Miss W - was only 9 years of age - The Couple had a division of the Estate of Mr W - between Mrs W - and her children and applied for the guardianship of the children - This was opposed by her father Brothers and former husbands relatives and a long bitter quarrel ensued -

Prof D - and Col J M W - were appointed as guardians - and the children's property assigned to their Control - When I was introduced to the family Miss W -'s eldest brother was overseeing on the place I was several years his senior and quite an intimacy sprang up between us I was the physician in charge of the plantation as of L -'s two Quarters and Mr D their Uncle -

Mr D W - had boarding with him a young man by the name of Wilson who was teaching his younger

Brothers Mr Wilson was a graduate of La Grange College Ala - was of good family and independent circumstances though a teacher.

Mr D & W - had kept his niece away from her Mother as much as possible. She being either at her Grand Pa's or at School - After Miss W - return home from school her first acquaintance was Mr Wilson. he very naturally had become deeply enamored of her. This affection was reciprocated and encouraged by her Mother and Father's Brothers and Sisterly opposed by Mrs D - and Mr D as well as other relatives. Soon Mr W - had to move his boarding house after this the boys insulted him and some of them had a fight - which resulted in the breaking up of his School. Mr Wilson had been corresponding with Miss W - and he was still in the receipt of letters from her.

Mrs D - came across one of these effusions and persuaded her daughter to write to Wilson dropping the correspondence he not believing this was done of Miss W - own accord sought an interview with her.

He called at Mr D -'s house and after settling with him asked for Miss W - Mr D - replied that his daughter did not wish to see Mr Wilson neither did he desire him to visit the house again.

Mr Wilson left and sought various means for seeing Miss W - At last he wrote to her and sent the letter

by Mrs D -'s brother Mr L. D. D. She received it safely - Mr D - and his sister and husband had become friendly after their father's death. though they had not spoken for years before and Mr D - frequently threatened to kill Mr D - his brother in law - and there was no good feeling between them now - though to all appearance they were friendly -

Mrs D - observed her brother give the letter to her daughter - she was very angry and abused him terribly he was reported to have retorted in no gentlemanly manner -

Mr S. left his sisters house in high wrath vowing he never would enter it again and he never did -

Mr L. did not wish Miss W. to marry any one except a younger brother or a Cousin of his - he had spoken to her of them only to find her determined in his opposition to his schemes -

Thus stood things when I resumed my acquaintance with Miss W. Though I of course was happily ignorant as the family kept such things buried at home -

Mr and Mrs S. had promised Miss W. to buy her a fine Piano and a carriage allowing her to go when and where she pleased providing she would pledge herself not to marry Wilson - she had partially consented but Wilson still had her ring and they were engaged -

Mr W. was anxious for an interview but had no opportunity -

Sabbath came there was preaching at Long Town, I went down expecting to see Miss W. - she was there in company with her mother they had come on horse back - I was delighted at this, as I could assist them and then I accompanied Miss W. home I was more and more interested and enamoured was treated with every kindness by every member of the family.

My attentions to Miss W. were marked all thought me deeply smitten and she believed it too - although I had tried to veil my feelings -

I remained over the night and on my return to Mr Longjays I told himself and lady - (for he was recently married) where I had been and how very much I was pleased with Miss W. - Mr L. said she was the girl for me and that her deceased father was one of the noblest best of men he thought I could have no trouble in getting the lady and that I should have his influence. He knew her relatives would be willing and he presumed that Mr and Mrs S. would make no objections as they employed me as a physician. That evening Mr J. H. W. staid all night at Mr Longjays and my friend S. preached

The subject by telling the Col — that I had fallen desperately in love with his beautiful Ward — and he thought it would be a good match —

Col W — frankly told us all that I have above stated concerning the family and their position — I was much surprised to find that when I flattered myself with being first in Miss W's good graces that she was engaged to another — so things stood for some time as existing circumstances remained I could not soon renew my visits

I spoke of her to Mr Longjoy's overseer who was connected with the family of S — and told him I was in love with Miss W — but supposed I stood no chance as she was going to marry Wilson — He told me I was mistaken that match would never be — that Miss W — had discarded him, I told him what the Col — said he admitted its truth but told me that I could get her as the old folks as well as the entire relationship was anxious for the match — This of course raised my spirits for Miss W — had become to me the dearest object on earth — soon after I met with Wilson and frankly told him all I had heard asking him in confidence if he were still engaged to Miss W — he said he had Miss W — King said he did not believe she was acting according to her feeling but by the command of others —

I advised him to see her and hear from her own lips his doom — I farther told him that I loved Miss W — but that I would say nothing on the subject until his affair was decided — as we had been good friends I hoped we should ever be such —

This conversation no doubt decided Wilson to call again he sought an opportunity when Mr S. was from home as he thought at his lower plantation — seeing him pass and suspecting something returned home the next day — When Wilson entered the gate he met S — who asked him if he had not been told to call there no more — Wilson replied "yes" but he called

to see Miss W. With this I struck him over the head with a heavy cane knocking him down and beating him severely. After he had fractured his skull he helped him on his horse and drove him off. Wilson went back to Mr. W. and stayed until he recovered. The day after this affair Miss W. wrote to Wilson asking for her ring and begging him not to try to visit her again as her friends were so opposed to her marriage that she had given up all idea of marrying him and hoped that he would forgive and forget the past.

This letter was sent by a friend of L. and Wilson returned the ring saying that he would earnestly endeavour to comply with her requests.

In a few weeks I visited our County town on business there I met Mr. L. and Lady they were very kind and enquired "Why I had not been to see them lately?"

"Professional business" was my happy excuse.

Some time after this a gentleman near Panola - came and invited me to his house - stating that Miss W. was there and he had understood that she was quite a favorite with me.

I told him she certainly was. But that she was engaged. He told me that I was mistaken for that he had carried the letter and brought back the answer as above stated. He went on to say that the entire family were my friends and that my way was perfectly clear - that there had been a family conference where he was present and that Miss W. had only consented to reject Wilson provided they would let her marry me or any one else she might in future select. Said her step father remarked he would be willing for her to marry me, as I was a better man and every way a better chance.

It was impossible for me to go home with this kind friend that night as there were several patients I had to see - I told him to tell Miss W. that I would call upon her as soon as circumstances would permit.

As I love her and shall call to offer her my hand and heart - I would like for this to be known to her Mother. I had traded for a horse of one of the S - s the one ^{miss W} her step father wished her to marry - and was riding him, I had been called to Mr S. D. J. - to see the girl Jimmy about whose case Phillips and I had differed so widely - she had at that time ^{one} of her hysterical spasms - such as the one she had when I first saw her - This girl was a bright mulatto fine form and Mr S. had purchased her for a concubine - he nursed her very tenderly and humored and jettled her as if she had been his wife - This was no uncommon thing for young bachelors and widowers in this part of the country. and was looked over as a matter of course causing no remark. Having prescribed for the girl I was ready to start for home when Mr S. and myself commenced conversing about the ladies. and among other things the affair between Wilson and his niece came up - he confirmed all I had heard remarking that if Wilson was not a great coward he would kill S.

He admitted that Wilson had given up all hope of Miss W. his cowardice having alienated even the few friends he once possessed in the family.

He told me that he understood that I was pleased in that direction - and said he wished to God I would push in and marry her - taking her from the control of that S. - a rascal her step father, that she was a good girl and would make me a kind wife that he would do all he could for me. and his house should be my home as long as I wished or would accept it.

I thanked him - assured him of the sincerity of my intentions towards Miss W. - but did not know what my success would be - whilst conversing my horse broke loose - I picked up my saddle bags and started after him trying to catch him - but he kept trotting on before me until he got to S.'s gate which being open and he accustomed to going there he walked in - the servants knowing he was my horse put him up - I had watched

enter the gate - And I went on to the house - They insisted on my remaining to dinner which I did. At dinner I found I was gone the boys at school and no one home save Miss Sarah and her Mother. This I thought a fine opportunity, and after dinner we had the parlor to ourselves and I spent one of the happiest evenings of my life. I intended to make known my intentions, and commenced thus "Miss Sarah do you think a gentleman would be justifiable in addressing a lady - if he believed she was engaged to another?"

"No, Doctor! I do not think he would"

"I believe I am in that situation I love a lady and have every reason to believe that she is engaged to another. Am hesitating as to what I shall do, whether I shall make known my intentions or await future developments!"

"If it is I, you mean Doctor I can assure you I am not engaged"

"But Miss Sarah, I know more than you think and I have heard a great deal?"

"I was engaged Doctor - but it is broken off finally and forever - I did like Mr Wilson and would have married him but Mother and Mr S - were so opposed I gave it up. And now he has acted so cowardly I do not love him."

I was attached to you before I heard of your engagement and delayed seeking your society. But if you have banished all thought of Mr W - You may consider me an applicant for your hand - she did not say one word but left my side for a few moments and went into her Mother's room. I saw her before the glass smoothing her hair with a happy self satisfied smile illuminating her face - She soon returned to the parlor and I asked her to sing for me. We spent most of the time around the piano, and conversed pleasantly upon many subjects.

We spoke of marrying without the consent of parents and I told her I never would. She asked me why - Because if a lady would leave those who had loved, nursed, cherished and protected her helpless infancy

I feared she would be stubborn and self willed and not easily controlled. and I believed that if there was no good grounds for objecting - that all things in time would come right -

She said her family were warm friends of mine I told her I was without fortune that my profession was my all - that she knew my brothers at Memphis her teacher Mr Hyer knew my Mother and father Mr Hamilton my former teacher had known me from a boy - she could easily find out all any one would wish to know of me, I left feeling satisfied that I had made a favorable impression and that I would not be rejected -

Chapt Xⁱⁱ

