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Saturday 20

Mrs. W. and Martha returned.

Sunday 21.

Staid at home.

Monday 22

Went to Kansas to purchase marketing.

Tuesday 23.

Attended Council. Revised our national code.

Wednesday 24.

Rose early and found ourselves enjoying a most delectable
sunshine, the first we have had this fall.

Thursday, 25.

Cold and severe morning. Drearly morning. Winter on hand.
Went to town for news, but got none.

Friday, 26.

This morning the thermometer stood 3 degrees above zero.
Where: Cold morning, blustery day. Bought 300 pounds pork of
Mr. Roberts of Clay county. Hauled it from the "sand bar" home.
Commenced reading the-----

Saturday 27.

Clear and pleasant morning. Cut up my pork and salted it
away. This I shall do myself if able. Warm and pleasant.

Sunday 28.

Cloudy and cold morning. Commenced a letter to J. W. Garrett
my mind is foggy this morning, and cannot write anything worth
reading, so I will lay my letter aside till I conjure up a little
common sense.

Monday, 29.

Clear and pleasant. Finished a long letter to J. W. Garrett to
go by Wednesday's mail.

Heard that James Washington was very ill of a violent attack

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of the pleurisy, saddled my horse and went to see him, found him
dead, obviously ill. While there sold my horse Juniper to the widow
Russia Hicks. In the evening had a visit from C. Graham who
staid till bed time.

Tuesday, 23^d.

A stormy morning, snowing and sleeting. Quite horrid.
Received a letter from John Goodin upon business. The Council
meets to-day.

Adjourned at 4 o'clock p.m. to meet the national assembly at
the old church.

Wednesday, December 1.

The first day of winter. Autumn went off in a rather gruff
mood, leaving behind an horrible rain storm. This morning the
sun rose clear and smiling. Pleasant morning. Cold and cloudy
in the afternoon. Rained at night.

Thursday, 2.

Cold and cloudy. Fair prospect for a snow storm. Winter has
now fairly set in. Cold raw and blustery day. In the evening
Mr. Asbury King of Kansas came and made application for the
school. Postponed for the consideration. Staid all night.

Friday, 3.

Clear and cold morning. Thermometer 10 degrees below zero.
Prospect of a fine day. Mr. Phipps, a pianist, called upon us
and spent the day in tuning Sophia's piano. Staid all night.
Mild and pleasant night.

Saturday, 4.

Pleasant morning. Fine day for business. I must be up and
a going.

Marlan Rice and William McDowell finished their job of cut-
ting cord wood. Paid them ^{off} and they gal. gal.

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Sunday 3.

Visited S. Armstrong, passed a half hour in chat. Came home and staid "to mgs" all day. Read, wrote and lo^gged.

Monday 6.

Went to town. Came back and hauled wood. Mr. Washington called upon us and informs [us] that the chief is recovering from his illness.

Tuesday 7.

Went to town. Sophia taken sick from a violent cold.

Engaged Mr. Noble to build a corn crib and shed eighteen feet square. In the evening the sky became black and distant thunder was heard. At sunset we had ^aheavy rainstorm, which lasted till 8 o'clock. Then turned cold during night. "It snows, then it rains"

Wednesday 8.

Keen frosty morning. Replied to Leonard ^WSeely's letter upon business. To-day being the day appointed for the National Convention to hear the new code of laws read and ~~explicated~~ proclaimed, I can leave to stay at home if you please gentlemen.

Thursday, 9.

Morning at daylight. Snow on the ground. Employed Mr. Bowring to underpin my porch. He went to work. Mr. Estes, the hog in principle, put out instead of staying to help Mr. Bowring as he promised, but having secured his supper, lodgings, and breakfast "put out." Out upon such ~~ignominious~~ ignominious ~~charity~~: John Lynch called upon me and begged me to take him into my employment again I told him nay, verily, I will have nothing to do with him nor any other men in whom no dependence can be placed. So he gathered up his ~~quid~~ quid and put out.

C. Graham called and spent the evening.

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Friday 10.

Keen sharp morning. Dr. Hewitt called to see Sophie. Pronounced her healing. Mr. Bowring finished underpinning the kitchen porch. Mr. Peery came over and spent the evening. ~~Clear~~
Clear night.

Saturday 11.

Saddled up Dragon to go to town, but went no further than H. Jacques, lent him my horse and came home. The payment of the Cherokee boys money postponed until Monday. James Washington getting well. Cold nights ~~and~~ warm days.

Sunday 12.

Staid at home, read and wrote. Mr. ~~Keizer~~ and Mr. Taylor left for Kansas, having completed their work on the new church.

Monday 13.

Went to town. Transacted some business. Came home and staid there for that day.

Tuesday 14.

Dr. Hewitt paid to the legatee of Cherokee Boy the amount due them, being \$1835.00. A general payment of debts then took place.

Wednesday 15.

Went to Kansas to make out to my state^{ent} in regard to some matters pending between the Isaac Kane family and John Walter.

Thursday 16.

Got my mail out of the P.O. No news. One letter from Harriet.

Friday 17.

Staid in Kansas and rambled over the town viewing its advantages and disadvantages from a commercial point of view. The long promised steam saw-mill, not yet in operation. Why this delay? Send answers why.

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Saturday 18.

After the mail came in took Franklin leaves and came home.

Sunday, 19.

Having a violent cold, staid at home, instead of going to hear the Deacon's dedication sermon in the new church.

Monday 20.

Cold morning. Mercury within eight degrees of zero. Cold all day. Made out an old unsettled account against S. Armstrong and sent it down by H. to Kansas for settlement and allowance, and got a bill of family goods thereon. Mr. Dennis returned.

Tuesday 21.

Mercury nearly at zero. At daylight 5 degrees. To-day is Council day, and to-night the directors of the J. S. Company meet. Owing to the continued illness of the principle chief, the co. adjourned till next Tuesday. No meeting of the J. S. Co.

Wednesday, 22.

Went to town. Came home and staid at home. Reading the "Herald of Jew."

Thursday 23

Mr. Dennis presented his bill. Jupiter Stetler, Agent and
preserver of Rome, want a bill. Well, presenting a bill is one thing, and getting it paid is another.

Friday 24.

Bought in company with E. F. Peery, a potato hole of James Rankin, the contents of which we hauled home. Received an exhibition from D. Young for the ferry.

Saturday 25.

A merry Christmas to you all:

Went to church. The annual Christmas sermon was preached by Rev. L. B. Shatlan Stetler. Came home and found Mr. C. Graham contributed by my fireside. Took a Christmas today and; social

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chat. He put out, and I to my shores.

Sunday 25.

Mercury 6 degrees above zero. Cloudy morning. "Amen above the wind and piercing in the air." But we will repair to the sanctuary, lest we become infidels and deny the faith. Rev. L.R. Stalsler preached. Then a subscription was opened for the finishing the church. Subscriptions were liberal.

Attended church at candlelight. Esqr. Gray Eyes as usual gave us some of raving and rantings in the way of ^{her} exhortation. Came home at 8 o'clock and

Monday, 27.

Meeting continued. Went to N. Jacques and spent a part of the day, the election of a ferryman being the topic of conversation. The candidates ^{all} ~~XXXXXX~~ D. Young, Tall Charles, Charles Split-the-logs.

Tuesday 28.

Council met at James Washington's. Proceeded to the election of a ferryman, and resulted in the election of D. Young. Received a message from the Delawareans, informing us that they had received information of the appointment of two commissioners on the part of the Government to enter into a tri-party treaty upon the matter of the cession of land by the Delawareans to the Wyandottes--whether this be true or not seems somewhat problematical.

Wednesday 29.

Feel unwell. Weather unusually warm. "Summer heat" still at home. N. Jacques called upon me, chatted upon politics. Went to town in the evening.

Thursday 30.

Warm. Mr. Noble called. Went to Mr. Cotters, bought some tallow. Called at N. Jacques and found him sick with the pleurisy.. Returned to him in the night and gave him some medi-

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cine. Left him at 8 o'clock.

Friday 31.

Called upon H.J. Found him some better. Came home. 12 o'clock. Summer heat. Unpleasant weather.

Darcas returned from her visit to Kansas.

Something suspicious going on at the Deacon's. More women there than is common. Well, my suspicions are confirmed. The Deacon has had the good fortune to have a son born to him of the last day of the year, 1847. Watch night at the church.

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1848.

Saturday, Jan. 1.

A happy new year to ye all! I attended in company with the Deason and J. M. Armstrong, on the other side of the Missouri River, to purchase marketing. Bought eight ^{dozen} ~~dozen~~ of apples and a bag of cornmeal. Got my effects home. The family attended the party at J. M. Armstrong's. Came home at 9 o'clock, no mail. Heard the report of fire arms all day at Kansas. These are doubtless salutes. Silly fellows. This looks too puerile for men.

Sunday 2.

Sabbath. Our folks being desirous of going to church, I staid at home to keep house. C. H. G. called upon me and showed me a letter from John Walker, containing some menacing threats to the Wyandottes. Poor vindictive creature, spare thy malice, thy important race. You cannot overcast the Wyandottes into anything wrong.

Monday 3.

Mrs. W. went to Kansas and I worked upon my smokehouse. Signed a recommendation in favor of F. Cotter, who is an applicant for the Shawnee ferry.

Tuesday 4.

This being Council day, I must attend. H. Jacques being sick, his place must be supplied by a substitute as the law provides. The girls are going to Kansas on a visit to the Chief family.

Wrote to Col. Goodin upon the subject of the patents sent to him in October last.

Wednesday 5.

Cold morning, thermometer fifteen degrees above zero. Called

upon E. Jacques and found him much worse.--~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~
 I entertain serious fears--he is laboring under a severe congestion of the lungs.

Reuben Wood. Went over to see Jacques, found him worse.
 Symptoms alarming--bathed him in hot spirits. Came away in the evening.

Thursday, 6.

Went over early to see Jacques. Alas! my fears were realized. He departed this life at 12 o'clock at night. The Council assembled at my house to make arrangements for the funeral, when the following program was agreed upon: the funeral to take place to-morrow at 11 o'clock, the procession to march under ^{the} direction of the marshal to the church, where an oration will be delivered on the life and character of the fallen chief. Then to close with religious services. Thence proceed to the burying ground. After the funeral service is read, then the burial, and benediction.

Orator of the day, W.E.

Chaplain Rev. E. T. Peery.

Marshal, S. Armstrong.

Friday 7.

Beautiful day. The solemn ceremony of the burial took place in accordance with the above arrangements. Never have I seen so large a concourse of Wyandottes on a similar occasion.

Saturday 8.

Rose at 6 o'clock. Fury, how it is snowing. Increasing in violence--a regular 'nor easter.' Keep close quarters. At one half past one o'clock snowing furiously, rivaling the snow storms of Nov^r. Scotia

Sunday 9.

Coldest morning we have had this winter. At sunrise the

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the thermometer stood 30 degrees ~~XX~~ below zero. Last night at 8 o'clock it was 3 degrees above. Here is a fall of 25 degrees

Monday 10.

Cloudy. At sunrise the thermometer at zero. Kept close quarters all day. Read, wrote, and pondered over matters in futurity. ~~M~~^MR.W. mailed me a load of fodder.

Tuesday 11.

Weather cloudy and moderate. Sent two letters to the office, one to Harriet and one to Mrs. Barrett, Sear. Called upon the widow Jesquins. In the evening cut her some wood. Mrs. W. went on a visit to C.R.G. Mr. Barstow came and spent the evening with us.

Wednesday 12

Mr. Peery brought our mail, but not having time to read now, I will lay my papers aside "till a more convenient season."

Mr. Dennis brought Mr. Waldron to examine the carpenter work done by him on my house and fix upon the price.

Thursday 13.

Dark, foggy, and misty morning. Sent to the P.O. an obituary notice of the death of Henry Jesquins to the editor of the Ohio State Journal. Went to town. No crossing the Kansas River in consequence of the throwing of the "ice bridge."

Friday 14.

The weather continues the same as yesterday, damp, foggy and cloudy. I hear of our people being sick. Unhealthy weather. Thermometer temperate.

Saturday 15

Some colder this morning, having frozen some last night. Went to M. R.W.'s and got the oxen. Out and hauled some wood for the coming week. This thing of chopping is not quite so agreeable to

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1848

~~"Flesh and blood"~~ though I do not think it, as an employment, very inferior to the flesh, blood, or bone⁸_X

In the evening Uncle James Rankin came and spent the evening with us. Clear and beautiful moonlight night.

Sunday 16.

Wrote a letter to Jesse Stern upon land business and wrote also to Hugh Barrett a friendly communication.

Our folks returned from meeting and informed [us] that Esq. Gray Eyes handed a letter from ^{of} Rev. J. B. Finley to be read to the congregation. It being read in Wyandotte its contents were at fairly understood.

Monday, 17.

Clear and beautiful morning.

Called upon R.R.W., who being sick with a violent cold and found him improving. Went to town. No ferrying, the river being frozen over. Mr. Dennis brought over Mr. Waldron's award. Legislator what a bill. At the prices fixed in the award, a carpenter will make in a year \$1,700, and be boarded besides. Carpenters ought to become rich at these rates, but Mr. Dennis and I settled without any reference to the award. In the evening visited the Deacon.

Tuesday, 18.

Council met and after some small matters were disposed of proceeded to the election of a councillor to supply the vacancy caused by the death of R.J. After several ballottings George J. Clark was elected to serve ^{til}_{to} the 15th of August ensuing.

Wednesday 19.

Staid at home and did but little.

Thursday 20.

Hiatus.

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Friday 21.

Went to Kansas and got mail.

Saturday 22.

Mr. Tho. Dennis called for his pay. Paid him, not wishing to be in debt to such a whining, sloping, and ~~other~~ ~~hand~~ man.

Sale of H. J's property took place under the management of G. J. Clark and James F. Charice, administrators. Property sold enormously high. Brought nothing ~~as is my wish~~ in such cases.

Sunday 23.

Sick. Staid at home of course.

Monday 24.

Employed Mr. Noble to assist me to haul some wood and fodder.

Tuesday 25.

Council met. Transacted sundry business. Appointed G. I. C. and J. H. A. a committee to call upon Major C. Jennings, Indian agent, and make certain inquiries about the appointment of a commissioner to conclude a tri-party treaty between the Spaniards, Deleaveres, and the U.S.

Wednesday 26.

Went out a gunning, but killed nothing. Went to town - found the Kansas river rising.

Thursday 27.

Tore down my shed and did sundry other ~~dirty~~ ~~work~~. In the evening a Mr. Waldo of Independence called and staid all night. Had a long and interesting confab with him. A democrat - dyed in the wool. Dewey Peery called and chatted about the doings of the day.

Friday 28.

Beautiful morning. The weather looks like spring. At 1 o'clock the thermometer "temperature" Called over to M. R. W.'s not at home. F. A. H.'s went to bed away. He and John Lynch gone in

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pursuit of him.

*Nigger Sambo run away.

Didn't come back till Saturday.*

No news. Hunt!

Saturday 29.

Cold and cloudy. Went out this morning in ^{the} hopes of killing some game, but killed nothing but a squirrel. Poor reward for my toils. I'll have it for dinner. Sent to the P.O. At 2 o'clock p.m. it commenced raining. Reading Albert Hgalitia's article on the Mexican war. So far I regard it unanswerable. Dark, rainy, and gloomy night.

Sunday 30.

Rainy morning. Mr. Green's called for a day's visit. Just heard of the death [of] Teuroese's wife Foeise. She was an ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ amiable woman, affectionate, sociable, and agreeable. 3 o'clock p.m. Snowing. Phoebe: What weather?

Monday 31.

At sunrise the thermometer stood 15 degrees above ~~zero~~ zero. Prospect of a warm and pleasant day, this last day of January 1848.

Waiting for Sophia's return from Kansas. She returned about 12 o'clock. In the evening Captain Waldo called upon us on his return from the fort, and staid all night. He informs [us] that General Scott has been arrested on charges preferred by Generals Worth and Pillow, and a court martial ordered to convene at Vera Cruz.

Tuesday, February 1:

Beautiful morning. Captain Waldo set out on his journey home. Council day. I ~~must~~ attend. A letter was read in Council from Major Cummins in relation to the anti-party treaty. Nothing

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satisfactory upon the subject. All equivocal. The Government
is determined upon "fool play" upon us poor Wyandottes.

Wednesday 3.

Went to Kansas and put in the P.O. a Santa Fe newspaper and a
map of Mexico and California addressed to John Shrank, Editor of
the "Lower Sandusky Telegraph." Received a letter from Harriet-
Settle with S. Armstrong and McCoy and Martin in our house-rent
concern, the letter up to the 31st of December, 1847. Amount due
up to this date from S. Armstrong \$17.43. Amount due from McCoy
and Martin up to December 31st, 1847, \$31.03.

Thursday 3.

a windy, cloudy and unpleasant day
Attended A.R.W.'s raising. Labored hard all day. Did not
finish the raising. Postponed till Saturday next.

Friday 4.

At daylight commenced snowing. Cold and stormy. About noon
it partially cleared up. Hauled wood and some corn out of Henry
Jacquins field. In the evening J. M. A. and his two little girls
came over to spend the evening. Had a concert.

Saturday 5.

Cloudy morning.

Sunday 6.

Hiatus.

Monday 7.

In Westport.

Tuesday 8.

"How beautiful falls
From human lips,
That 'blessed word imagine'"

Wednesday 9.

Came home. T. M. Noble staid all night.

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Thursday 10.

Martina and Dorcas went to Independence intending to stay till Saturday.

Friday 11.

Employed Mr. Noble to cut and haul some wood. In the evening C. G. came on a visit and staid till next day. A long and pleasant colloquy.

Saturday 12.

old

Devoted my attention to burning ~~the~~ logs and ~~the~~ dry trees. Spring weather truly. In the evening Allen Brown called and delivered my mail from Kansas with president's message and accompanying documents. Truly mammoth documents.

Martina and Dorcas not returned yet. We are uneasy about them.

Sunday, 13.

Cloudy morning. Read the news and wrote a letter to A. Gutrie, a sort of a subagundi affair, upon all sorts of subject. Warm day. At 4 o'clock p.m. it commenced raining and rained till 8 o'clock.

Monday 14

Cloudy as usual. James White Wing came as per agreement to work for me. Martina not returned yet. What in the name of Moses can keep her.

Tuesday 15.

Returned from their journey.

Wednesday 16

Went with the girls to Kansas, they being invited to attend Isaac McCoy's "infair".

Thursday 17.

Remained in waiting the arrival of the Haiden, expecting to find Harriet on board again, come to spend her vacation, but was disappointed.

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Friday 18.

Waiting the arrival of the Fatterlane. She landed, but still
no Harlett.

Saturday, 19

Myatus.

Sunday 20

Myatus.

Monday 21.

Tuesday 22.

Celebrated the birthday of the Father of his Country, by
having a social select convivial party in Mr. Finn's counting
room. Quite a pleasant and agreeable time. Our wit and the
chief author of our merriment was a Mr. Dyke.

Wednesday 23.

Done nothing. Read the news.

Thursday 24.

Cleaning up the yard, assisted by John Lynch.

Friday 25.

Engaged in the same.

Saturday 26

Same. Got our mail. Not much news. No

Sunday 27.

Read Fremont's defense.

Monday 28.

Hauled wood all day. Brought my big wagon home and lent it
again to John Van metre. Somewhat fatigued at night. Mr. and
Mrs. Davis with C. G. came on a visit and staid all night.

Tuesday 29.

Attended Council. Made out our appropriation bill for 1848.
Tried and convicted Thomas Stand-in-the-water of burglary and

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theft. Transacted various minor matters of business. A person named Quincy called enquiring for a fugitive slave who absconded from his master in Platte City.

Wednesday, March, 1.

Resumed our operations in clearing up, and as Major J. Downing says, "Sitting things to rights". Miss Blomson was last night delivered of an heir. A fine calf.

Thursday, 2.

Sawing at a most furious rate. Kept housed up all day.

The sky black as a raven's wing, and the air white as the crest of the foaming billow.

Friday 3.

hauled cow & fodder, mowed & drove m. horses to day
At daylight, thermometer 10 degrees below zero. *(Matthew Peas)*
At daylight thermometer at zero. Saturday 4.
cock was buried to-day.

"Immediate answer should not now suffice?"

Pleasant in the afternoon, but towards sunset the wind blew from the north and turned very cold. Received a letter from Jesse Stern, Esq., upon land matters. Also some public documents from A. Cutler. C. Graham staid all night and despatched forwarding for himself and assistant, Orange Wilcox.

Sunday 3.

Thermometer +0° (zero). Bright and clear. This day I complete my forty seventh year. Can this be possible? Verily I cannot realize. I can hardly persuade myself that I have already lived so long and ambled upon this bustling stage 47 years; yet such is the fact. The record shows it. I was born in the County of Wayne, Territory (Now State) of Michigan on the 5th of March A.D., 1800. Behinks it was but last week I was a crazy headed reckless, fun loving and unatentious school boy. How swift is the flight of time.

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Monday 6.

Assisted by John Lynch I overhauled our spring, which had been failing. Put in a new ~~same~~ trough, but alas! We toiled for naught, we gained but little water.

Tuesday 7.

Went to town. John Lynch dropped in the Woods pasture. Joel set out for N.Y.

Wednesday 8.

Overhauled my pork. Lent the Deacon one of my barrels and repacked his pork. Worked on my smoke house and in the garden. Overhauled the roots of my fruit trees. Watered them with spell stances and compost. Paid John Lynch four dollars.

Thursday 9.

Clear and beautiful morning.

Got up my work cattle, intending to haul out the waste timber out of my Woods pasture; but my Frankson, not coming, did but little in the way of hauling. Summoned to attend a special session of the Council. Heard of the death of John Quincy Adams.

Friday 10.

Wrote to J. Stern upon land matters. Bought three bushels of corn meal. Sent for Pharoah for consultation. Came in the evening. Mr. Graham brought our Westport mail.

Saturday 11.

Beautiful morning. Mrs. W. went to Kansas to purchase supplies and brought our mail. A letter from Harriet. Chopped my Sunday's wood. Did various ^{other} chores about the house. Read my newspapers. To-day the thermometer stood ~~at~~ ^{at} nearly ~~summer~~ ^{at} ~~heat~~ ^{summer heat}: this seems like the commencement of spring. Hannah Hicks came on a visit and drummed on the piano. Considering her opportunities she plays a few tunes very well.

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Lynn

Sunday 12.

Rained a little last night, and this morning the thermometer stood 2 degrees below "freezing" point. Prospect of a fine day.

In the evening C. Graham and Orth returned. Read and wrote all day.

Monday 13.

Cold frosty morning. Wrote to Harriet to come home with S. Armstrong on his return from St. Louis. Pattered about the house.

Tuesday 14

Bright and clear morning. Haul^{ed} some wood out of the woods pasture. Went to the Council. Came home and set out some peach trees.

Wednesday 15.

Frosty morning. Went to town to haul some flower and a sack of salt, but owing to the villainous and balky character of Sam's team, broke the wagon tongue, so we left the wagon in town and came home for dinner, and at the same time to devise other means of getting our loading home. I have it. We will take the ox team, Brin and Brown, ~~never fail~~, so now for the ox team.

Just returned with my flower and salt. No accidents this time. Spent ^{the} day to no little purpose.

Thursday 16

Beautiful morning. Looks like Indian summer. Called upon the Grammar school. Went to H. Rochester and engaged ten bushels of potatoes.

Friday 17.

"St. Patrick's day in the morning." Brought in my garden digging up stumps, and laying off walks, etc. Sent by Mr. Graham my letter to John Green, written yesterday. I very civilly

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which he was pursued, day and night he fell from his lofty position like a boulder from the clouds. Now true the saying and ^{its application} truly ~~his application~~ in Col. Burr's case is just. A French criminal judge says "Give me four lines in writing of the most honest man in the world, and I will undertake to have him hung."

Continued cold ^{mostly} and cloudy. Worked in my garden.

Wednesday 22.

Cold and dark morning. My execrations upon that ~~saige~~ ^{saige} ~~man~~ ^{man} of a Frenchman Pierre Baillet, for not coming to work for me as he promised. Continued my gardening operations. Planted early potatoes, but in consequence of my crippledness I was compelled to lay aside my spade, shovel and rake and stop operations. Mild and pleasant this afternoon. ~~Je suis fatigué et malade.~~

Just heard of the ratification ^{the treaty of} of peace between the U.S. and Mexico.

Thursday 23.

Clear cold and frosty morning. Mrs. W. gone to Westport. Writing a letter to Esau in Mexico. ~~Je suis très fatigué et malade.~~ Planted some more early potatoes. Mrs. W. returned from Westport and brought my mail.

Friday 24.

Hailed some hay. Then hauled some wood from the Woods pasture. Planted a Balm of Gilead. Done various other things. Mr. Harrow's school closed to-day. Called upon by James Washington on public business. Agreed to meet to-morrow.

Saturday 25.

Sprinkled a little rain last night. Cloudy and threatening rain. Let it come and welcome. Dispatched my letter addressed to Esau by C. G. to the P.O. Settled with R. F. Harrow for tuition in District No. 3, amount, \$68.35

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Planted a fine lot of top onions. M.R.W. set out to-day for Wolf town in company with Mr. Lloyd. Requested him to attend to some business for me. Went to town to meet the sub agent on public business, but was not at home, gone to Fort Leavenworth.

Sunday 28.

Cold cold morning. 1 degree below freezing point. Not to see the Widow Indecator, who it is said is dangerously sick. "Aigh unto death" Some prospect of her recovery yet.

Monday 29.

Wrote two deeds for the Deacon. Resumed my gardening operations. Worked hard all day with spade and rake in hand. C.C. sick. Did not come home, but staid all night at his cheerless and lonely house. Dr. H. received orders to come to St. Louis for the semi-annual annuity.

Tuesday 30.

Clear and frosty morning. Just attend Council to-day. Business of importance. Just returned from Council. Transacted a variety of business. Appointed a national Council for this day a week at the school house in town, to meet the discrepanitors. To-day at 12 o'clock the widow indecator departed this life-- a worthy and good woman gathered to her father?

Wednesday 31.

Clear and frosty morning. 4 degrees below "freezing." Attended the funeral of the widow indecator. Mrs. W. went to houses and returned. Wrote to Andrew McElwain in reply to his letter of the 10th inst., upon the subject of his wishing, or rather application for Wyandotte Agency.

Thursday 30.

Blustery, windy, and such a whirling of dust, leaves, and trash! Whew!

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Cloudy, prospect of rain. On^r. Barnes send us a refreshing
snow: Dry, dry. Watered our fruit trees, for truly they are
suffering. ~~Planted a sugar sprout~~ in the yard. Dr. Hewitt set
out for St. Louis. At 3 o'clock planted some hay peas and some
beans. In the evening the sky became cloudy with very strong
indications of rain. At nightfall ^{at} ~~at~~ commenced raining and rain
till midnight.

Friday 31.

Cold morning. Thermometer freezing point. Repaired my
meadow fence. Packed rails on my shoulder. Wrote a long letter
to Tho. A. Gr^{eat}. Winding up the day by burning up logs in my
field. Continued cold all day. Properly frost to-night. Planted
two more sugar sprouts.

Saturday 1.

All fool's day. Cold frosty morning. I fear for the fruit.
Quarterly meeting commenced to-day. The presiding elder Mr.
Stetler on the ground. Hauled some wood. Hauled rails and
went to town. Came home and positively determined to work no
more to-day, lest I should be made a "fool" of before the day
closes. Bring on my mail: The mail came and all I got was two
Independence papers. The treaty with Mexico confirmed ~~with~~
by the Senate. 137 Ayes, and 13 nays: Revolution in France,
assassination of Louis Phillipe and departure from Paris. The
chamber of deputies refuse to settle the crown upon any of the
royal family--all in a ~~hub-bub~~. France must undergo another de-
pletion.

Commenced a letter to the Arch Bishop of the Ohio State Prison
J. R. P.

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Sunday 2.

Went to church. Heard a sermon from Rev. Mr. Stateler.

Monday 3.

Orange D. Wilcox left for Independence. Mr. Stateler called upon us and spent the morning. Chopped up my log heap. Finished my letter to the Arch Bishop. Prospect of a rainy day.

Must attend a special session of the chiefs to-day at 1 o'clock p.m. to prepare for the convocation of the nation to-morrow.

Tuesday 4.

Cold morning. Employed T. H. Noble to clear an addition to my field.

Attended the grand convocation of the nation at the school house. A warm discussion took place upon our National politics. Came home at 5 o'clock.

Wednesday 5.

Frost. Planted our garden peas. Made a summer house of my wild rose.

Thursday 6.

Cold morning. Sanctissimus virgo ore pronobis: Hired James Jackson to work for Mr. C.G. and myself jointly. Went to town, bought 102 pounds of bacon from C.G., and brought my seed cats home. Ira Hunter commenced work in the shop. Hauled rails and fenced in the orchard. Je suis fatigué en l'honneur de la guerre un chapeau

Friday 7.

Frosty morning as usual. Is more chase. Sowed my orchard with cats. Looking every moment for Harriet.

She came about two o'clock, having come in a carriage with S. Armstrong and S. H. Northrup.

Planted some more onions. Sowed parsnaps and beets, also ear of corn seed. My hand, Jennie Jackson, getting sick of work and wants to quit and go home. So home he may go. Cloudy night.

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looks like rain, ~~and~~ send it, do oh do!

Saturday 8.

No rain, but cloudy. No frost. Mrs. W. went to Kansas, but brought no mail. Set out the shrubbery brought by ^{Hand} ~~has~~ from Lexington, viz: a variety of roses, honey suckle, and flowering almond. Sowed some timothy and clover. Planted some watermelons. Blocking out a memorial to the general conference about to convene at Pittsburgh praying ^{at} ~~a~~ body to refund the proceeds of the Mission fairs in Ohio, to be applied, if refunded, to finishing the new church.

Sunday 9.

No rain, ground dry and parched. C. G. and myself went to the Holy Catholic church near Kansas, and heard a sermon from Father Donnelly, an Irish priest, was introduced to him, a quite pleasant and agreeable man. Got home at 1 o'clock p.m. Received a letter from John Wheeler. Answered it forthwith, a sort of a salmagundi communication. Several of our neighbors called upon us this ~~same~~ evening.

Monday 10.

Cloudy, some signs of rain. On let refreshing showers descend upon the parched earth. Cloudy and cold all day, but no rain. Mr. F. H. Noble making rails, and I doing a little of everything.

Tuesday 11.

Cold, thermometer "freezing" point: Clear and all our hopes of rain dissipated. Sad disappointments! Steamboat making a monstrous noise upon the river. Beautiful and enchanting morning. Of all the green groves of the wide spreading forest, there are none so fair or so charming as where the beautiful Kansas doth glide.

'Tis the home of content,
'Tis the wild Indian's home,
In his rude pitched tent
Is his time honor'd throne.

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See him reclining beneath his shade tree,
His eye wandering through the dark green wood,
He thinks of his foe, the lurking Pawnee--
Vows vengeance upon him by ^{his} Keesis, God

12 o'clock. Just finished extirpating all the steel grubs
out of my orchard. Watered my shrubbery in the garden.

Wednesday 12.

Awoke at the dawn of day, but alas! no rain! dry, dry. Wrote
Joseph Ridgeway upon the subject of the Burlington claim. 11
o'clock "summer heat" weather, well calculated to give the lazy
and indolent the spring fever made a hot bed for sweet potatoes.
Mr. Noble commenced relaying the fence.

Thursday 13

Cloudy, but no rain yet. Dry, dry, everything parched up, yet
'tis a beautiful day.

"The spring is coming, delightful spring,
When the bright waves dance and the sweet birds sing.
Ten thousand notes from the forest trees,
Are wafted along in the gentle breeze,
And glittering insects here and there
Are humming their notes in the soft spring air."

I am tired, I will quit work for to-day.

Friday 14.

Severe ^{to} frost. I fear for the fruit. Received a letter
from J. W. Garrett dated March 28, in reply to mine of the 28th
of November. Further news from the French revolution. Rob
reigns in Paris. It is utter nonsense for France to talk about a
republican government. Nothing short of the iron rule of a
Bonaparte will keep the French quiet and in subjection. They
cannot appreciate a wholesome government. To-day Thom. H. Noble
finished his job of clearing and fencing. Sold him my small
wagon at \$40.00 in work, trade, etc. Cold and cloudy. Wind
from the north. Answer ^{ed} J. W. Garrett's letter.

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Saturday 16.

Sever morning, heavy frost, cold, cold. Went out to hunt for my oxen. Hunted till one half past 11, but could find nothing of them. The rascals knew there was work on hand, and have concealed themselves. Mrs. W. and Harriet gone to Kansas. Everything in the vegetable line drying and wilting up. No prospect of rain. Looking for further news of the French revolution. Anxious to know what it will end in--what will be the finale of this uproar. Receive the Nat. Int. and Ohio "State Journal" but no news of importance. Received two letters from George Dickson of Wadsworth. My curses upon those Wolverines who set the prairies on fire and burnt ^a part of my fence.

Sunday 16

Frost again! Oh when are we to have warm weather? Missouri rising! Went to church.

Monday 17.

No frost this morning (please fortune) but warm and pleasant. Went in pursuit of my work cattle. Found them. Commenced plowing my old ground. Missouri booming up, rising, rising. Where does this water come from? Cloudy, prospect of rain. Sent down the refreshing showers. At one half past 7 p.m. commenced raining.

Tuesday 18.

Stormy night. Froze. Cold. Wind from the north. Everything vegetable frozen stiff. The Council meets to-day, and I must lay my implements of husbandry aside, and attend to affairs of state. Proceeded to town. Convened the Council. Signed a memorial to the general conference praying that Rev. body to restore to the Wyandotte church the proceeds of the Wyandotte Mission farm in Ohio, to aid in building our church. Disposed of a

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multiplicity of business, and adjourned sine ~~die~~^{die}. Came home and found Dr. L. Troyman at our house. He staid all night.

Wednesday 19.

Frosty morning. 3 degrees below "freezing" Healed in from the clearing the fire wood. Commenced breaking up my new ground. Failing to get a hired hand, I resolved to do it myself. Got Mr. Peery's black boy Elijah to drive, and I held the plough, and a mammoth one at that, plowed till sunset. Tired enough.

Thursday 20.

Resumed the plough and finished at 2 o'clock p.m. Went to M.R.W's for a load of corn. Heary as a hound after a long fox chase. Beautiful evening, but rather cool and chilly.

Friday 21.

Beautiful morning, no frost, glad of it. Harrowing my field preparatory to planting corn. Fine day for work. Moderately cool. Planted some beans, cucumbers, and cests. Elijah furrowing out the corn ground. Weather getting warm. Thermometer 85 degrees.

Saturday 22.

Ready to plant my corn. Dry weather. Repaired some fence. 12 o'clock. This being saturday, ^{Have} after mature consideration, ~~I have~~ come to the conclusion I would work no more to-day. For verily the outward man begins to feel the effects of earing my bread "by the sweat of my brow." Blistered hands and a crippled back, aching bones and a sunburned face. Ah me! Martha and Sophia gone to Kansas on a visit. Got no mail. Snakes and scorpions! This is too bad. Miss Lucy Jane returned home.

Sunday 23.

Cool morning, but no frost. Dry, dry weather. Went to church

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heard a sermon from the deacon. This evening it is reported the Doctor has returned home, bring with him the semi annuity.

Monday 34.

Foggy; but it is cold; Cloudy, looks like a snow storm was approaching. And yet I am ready to plant corn; but here I am, roasting my ^{body} ~~corporation~~ before a blazing fire. Plant corn indeed No I will wait till summer. From the National Intelligencer it appears that Senator Atkinson ~~Johnson~~ has reported a bill confirming the land purchased by the Wyandottes from the Delawares. Went to town. Called upon Dr. H. Had a conversation upon the approaching payment. Council to convene to-morrow. Cold all day. Cloudy dark and lowering. Occasionally a few drops of snow falling. In the evening commenced planting corn.

Tuesday 35

As usual cold and dreary. Commenced operations upon my pigs. Planted more corn. At last the sun has made its appearance. Attended Council. Appointed next Monday for the payment of the semi annuity.

Wednesday 36.

Cloudy dark, and uninviting. Planted more corn. Harriet set out for Lexington. Gone back to school again. Sent some shrewbery to the seminary. Sent the memorial to general conference to the care of Rev. J. B. Finley to be presented by him.

Thursday 37.

Fine morning. Sent my oxen to Guthrie's to plow his field by Mr. Hightower. Continued planting corn. Council met and proceeded to make out the pay roll for payment of the semi annuity and finished. Adjourned till Monday. Joel Walker returned from New York. Strange signs of rain.

Friday 38.

Raining, welcome, welcome, and nearly welcome to these refresh-

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ing showers. Finished planting corn in the evening.

Saturday 29.

Went to Kansas. Got no news by mail. Came home at 1 o'clock. After dark three weary travelers from Fort Leavenworth, having got lost, called for lodgings, which we afforded them. They were a Mr. Childs, a Doctor from Dover, and an Indian trader.

Sunday 30.

Our guests left after breakfast. Cloudy, staid at home. Wrote to A. Trager, J. Walker called.

May 1.

May-day, and such a day! Cloudy, dark, and cold, threatening rain. The rain would truly be acceptable, but weather so cold should give way to the more genial warmth of summer. The semi-annual payment commenced to-day. Paid out two boxes, \$3,000. At 8 o'clock at night it rained for a half or three fourths of an hour, and stopped.

Tuesday 3.

Beautiful morning! Everything glittering like silver sparkles in the sun. Last evening's shower has caused nature to put on her most pleasing smile! Resumed the annuity payment and closed in the evening. Adjourned to meet on Thursday.

Wednesday 5.

Clear and warm morning. Planted some Indian corn, watermelons and cucumbers. Settled with Mr. Goodyear for lumber got for the use of the ferry by the Council, \$27.50. Thermometer 86 degrees. Cloudy all day. In the evening strong threats of rain. At 8 o'clock rain set in accompanied ^{with} a hard wind. Occasional showers through the night.

Thursday 4.

Bright and clear. Windy. Blowing a continual gale. This day

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two years ago war broke out between the U.S. and Mexico and the finale "is not yet." Council met and proceeded to pay off the public liabilities. Paid our own noble selves, and our clerks, sheriffs, and ferryman. Transacted a variety of business and adjourned till Tuesday next. Mrs. W. went to Kansas and returned.

Friday 5.

This day 21 years ago Napoleon Bonaparte breathed his last in the Isle of St. Helena. Went to Kansas and paid of B. F. Barstow, schoolmaster. Came home at 3 o'clock p.m. Found one of my young sows with six young pigs.

Saturday 6.

Cool, but beautiful morning. Heavy dew. Growing time. Have a severe nervous headache. Staid in the house all day. Wrote a letter to Harriet. Got no mail. I am in want of news in these exciting times when Europe is all in convulsions and spasms. Thrones crumbling and falling. Kings abdicating and becoming supplicants to their subjects--some ingloriously retreating from their excited and infuriated subjects and seeking asylums in foreign countries.

Sunday 7.

Mr. Nightower brought my oxen back having finished ploughing Esau's field. Went to church. A Tuscarora preached.

Monday 8.

Went into the upper settlement. Saw John Cotter, who had been assaulted Karrabo and John Williams, and severely beat. Got the particulars of the scrape. Came home. In the evening Mr. G. brought our mail. Ira Hunter moved to-day.

Tuesday 9.

Cold and cloudy. Went to the Council. Tried a case. Widow Charles vs. Estate of H. Jaquins, claim of plaintiff rejected.