DEPARTMENT OF
ARCHIVES AND HISTORY
ATLANTA, GEORGIA 30334
PHONE: 522-0010
AREA CODE 404

COLLECTIONS -

Miss Katherine K. Scott

Private papers of Miss Katherine K. Scott including items from :
Whiteley family material
Howell family material
Scott family material
Kirkwood family material

Also miscellaneous letters, a diary of W. T. Scott
(29 itmes)

**In possession of:** Miss Katherine K. Scott
201 N. Jefferson St.
Milledgeville, Georgia

**REDUCTION:**
**EXPOSURE :**

**Date microfilmed:**
ORIGINALS AND COPIES

**REEL NO.**_____

# INVENTORY OF RECORDS TO BE MICROFILMED

COUNTY:

~~COURT OF ORDINARY~~ Miss Katherine K. Scott, 201 N. Jefferson Milledgeville, Ga.

| TITLE OF RECORD | VOLUME NO. | YEARS COVERED | INDEX |
|---|---|---|---|
| RECORD OF | | | |
| 1. Marriage Certificate of Walter T. Scott and Mary K. Whiteley 7/4/1853. | | | |
| 2. Will of K. K. Scott 11/12/1875. | | | |
| 3. Newspaper. "The Countryman" Turnwold (near Eatonton, Ga.) Tuesday, April 14, 1863. | | | |
| 4. Diary of W. T. Scott, Volume 12, 1878. | | | |
| 5. Typed letters - Excerpts from Great-Grandmother Anna Howell's letters - | | | |
| 6. Howell Family Tree John Ladd, John Howell and allied families | | | |
| 7. Will of Arthur Whiteley 1784 | | | |
| 8. Copy from the original family pages of the Whiteley family Bible. Captain Arthur Whiteley 1784. Hoopers, Travers, Broom, Woolford, Mc Cracken. | | | |
| 9. Sketch of family Tree of Arthur Rich Whiteley and his wife Katherine | | | |

AH RHS M

# INVENTORY OF RECORDS TO BE MICROFILMED

COUNTY:

~~COURT OF ORDINARY~~ Miss Scott - continued

| TITLE OF RECORD | VOLUME NO. | YEARS COVERED | INDEX |
|---|---|---|---|
| RECORD OF | | | |
| 10. Typed copy of letter to "Dear Sister" from Brother Henry W. 1845 | | | |
| 11. Historical Pamplet - Ga. Press Association Milledgeville, Ga. 6/10/1936. | | | |
| 12. List of Delegates to the Secession Convention. (no date). | | | |
| 13. Picture of Capital at Milledgeville 1842 | | | |
| 14. Program from opening of the Old Capitol Bridge January, 1934. | | | |
| 15. Letter dated 15 April 1875 addressed - My dearest dear precious father - signed - Mary - | | | |
| 16. Inspection of the Military Dept. of Ga. Military College, May 13, 1905. | | | |
| 17. Special Orders, No. 16 - from Headquarters Dept. of the Gulf, Atlanta, May 23, 1905 of Captain Albert L. Scott by Command of Major Gen. Wade - | | | |

AH RHS M

(continued)

# INVENTORY OF RECORDS TO BE MICROFILMED

COUNTY:

~~COURT OF ORDINARY~~ - Miss Scott - continued

| TITLE OF RECORD | VOLUME NO. | YEARS COVERED | INDEX |
|---|---|---|---|
| RECORD OF | | | |
| 18. Leave of absence from West Point of Albert S. Scott, Dec 19, 1878. | | | |
| 19. Invitation to "Mother" - from "Your loving son Albert S. Scott," U. S. Corps Cadets - to hop - July 4, 1877 and to the farewell hops - June 19, 1880. | | | |
| 20. Two letters to Mrs. A. S. Scott, Fort Porter, New York from George Robinson, Chaplain of the Army. One letter dated 7/11/1898 from Hospital Ship "Relief" off Seboney. Second letter dated 7/12/1898 from Hospital Ship "Relief" off Seboney. | | | |
| 21. Line of Robert (Major) Kirkwood and history of family. | | | |
| 22. Clippings of death and burial of General Robert H. K. Whiteley - (no date) | | | |
| 23. Letter - ~~to~~ "My dear Miss Scott, dated 3/13/1938, Newark, Delaware from Wilbur T. Wilson" | | | |

AH RHS M

# INVENTORY OF RECORDS TO BE MICROFILMED

COUNTY:

~~COURT OF ORDINARY~~ Miss Scott (continued)

| TITLE OF RECORD | VOLUME NO. | YEARS COVERED | INDEX |
|---|---|---|---|
| RECORD OF | | | |
| 24. Letter to Miss Scott dated 10/3/1961, San Francisco, concerning ancesters of Arthur Whiteley - signed Stedman Chandler. | | | |
| 25. Letter to Miss Scott dated 10/29/1961, San Francisco, concerning ancesters signed Stedman Chandler | | | |
| 26. Photostatic copy of family information of Robert Kirkwood and Sarah England who married June 1, 1783 - | | | |
| 27. Copy of letter to Joseph England from Robert Kirkwood - | | | |
| 28. Copy of letter to Joseph England from Fort Washington, Aug. 3, 1791 - from Robert Kirkwood - | | | |
| 29. Copy of letter to "Dear Virginia" dated March 5, 1770, "Virgeney" - | | | |

AH RHS M

~~Continued~~

# This is to Certify

That Walter T. Scott of in the State of Louisiana and Mary R Whiteley of the St. Louis arsenal in the State of Missouri were By me Joined together in

## HOLY MATRIMONY

on the fourth day of July in the Year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and fifty three

In Presence of

Saml. B. McPheeters
Minister of the Gospel.

Wellstood, Dempsey & Hoyt, New York.

State of Louisiana
Parish of Jefferson
November 12. 1875.

In view of the Inevitable Death: I now make & write this my Last Will & Testament.

1. Of course my Debts should be paid: but my named Executor, will please, in justice to my Family, that I leave behind; see that some that may claim to be my Creditors, are just in fact, & just in law, to be so.

2. I bequeath unto my Wife Mary Kirkwood Scott, the whole of what I may die possessed of, both movable & immovable: except the Island in the Bayou Des Allemands, Parish of St Charles, in this State.

3. I bequeath to my Sister in law, Mrs Laura I. Scott widow of the late Dr John T. Scott; my "Isle Prince Noir" in the parish of St Charles, for her individual self.

4. My Wife is hereby requested not to give away, or in any other way dispose of, the Dressing Table, and the Extension dining Table, I went to Housekeeping with in Dec. 1855. the balance of the effects she can dispose of as her will, or necessities may dictate: these two articles, I wish her to keep for her self.

5. I appoint my Wife, Mrs Mary K. Scott, my Executrix to carry out the dispositions of this will, & to do the best for me, & mine: and request her to employ, & consult with John B. Cotton, of the Law Firm of Cotton & Long of New Orleans: and I would like Wm John McCaren Notary Public, residing in this parish, appointed Notary.

6. I have written this, my last will, in my own proper handwriting & dated it, as above, on this 12th day of November 1875. & the whole of it.

J. K. Scott

Nov. 12, 1875.

Last hair of W.
T. Scott

Grandfather Scott

From Evening Edition

[redacted]

of September 23rd 1878.

(2)

And the Temples shine the Priest—
Oh, my God! woe are we!
And the cradle sweeps the child.
[illegible]
[illegible]
They will never smile again—
Never, no, not in vain,
And the strength of love is vain.

Woe! hot tears are vain as hot—
Woe are we! woe are we!
They hot stand upon the shore
[illegible]
Woe are we! woe are we!
[illegible]
[illegible]

# DIARY.

## VOLUME TWELVE

Monday, September 23rd 1878.

Butler came in last
before I went to bed. A meeting is called, to take place at
this Evening at the Court House, to Organize a Hovera
Relief Association. It rains during the night. I was
sick during the night from Indigestion, it came from
a slice of Apple pie, for dessert yesterday at dinner, but
Relieved this Morning & am well as usual.
It is overcast this Morning, & very warm. Today is the
SIXTY NINTH day of the Prevalence of this EPIDEMI
in our City. I cut out of this Morning's Paper, an article
on the Fever in Carrollton, & paste it. I sent off Vol.
this Diary, yesterday afternoon, also the Pecayune to Gen
Whitney; & Mrs Scrotchley's letter to Laura, with a note
No letters, by this Morning's mail. I shall have to
Dr Henry down, I am afraid, as one of these Choppin-
Doctors, that likes to see his NAME and OPINIONS pla
conspicuously in these TRASH PRINTS of Newspapers,
circulate his Fame & name. I suppose the ARTICLE

was written by some of the PICAYUNE's Irresponsible RAT TRAMPS, who came up here for an Article, but more for the purpose of drinking Whisky at the HOTEL, and munching Pea-nuts, & fruit at the Depot, INEXPENSIVELY. The Fellow speaks of the young Miss Conrad, as a most accomplished (Bas-Monde) Lady &c. Well, she was a very nice, pretty young girl, & had, in her sphere of life, accomplishments, that some young Ladies, in higher Circles might envy. But for this Rat to come up here & drink Old CONRAD'S whisky, and eat TONY's pies & cakes, & "soft-soap" the DOCTOR into an "Interview" - my mode turns up. And it turns up more, when I see the Dr's deep foundations of his own work, this opposite OPINION, as to the Character of the DISORDER, prevailing in our Midst. The case of Dr Kibbe, the Inventor of the Iron Cot, to carry out Dr Choppin's Flower-Pot-cure of Yellow Fever, gives the Papers of this City a great deal of Stir & excitement. This man Kibbe certainly deserves credit, for he has just arrived in the City, with his Invention, when he was stricken with the Fever & now submits himself to the treatment of Dr Choppin, on one of his own Cots. This evening's paper reports him doing well. I do not go to the meeting tonight, too damp & dark: This evening's Mail brings a letter from Emma to her cousin Laura, which I will forward to her at Canton. Emma is at a Mr

4.

Thursday September 24th 1903

It is very cold this morning. I send off Emma's letter to Teresa in Turn-pike. The morning's mail - No letter this morning - Mary forwarded Mrs Rowan is quite ill. She was taken with the [illegible] Sunday evening - Dr Kilfoil says it is the Influenza epidemic. [illegible] this morning. I took it out. I defer [illegible] will claim the attention of the Public [illegible] this is truly a gilt pill. [illegible] The morning papers have the long Prayer Roots upon Nebraska [illegible] Jurisdiction is still in the Litigation [illegible] Crosbetta Rite Police [illegible] the Chosen of the Wisdom in Time. The [illegible] given to be the last Policy for the stipendiary [illegible] Rice will be some more letter Cards & Pictures to be recorded upon long. It also remains the [illegible] is known to be a DISTURBING ELEMENT of a [illegible] character, in Ri [illegible] of the State for [illegible] Now we have Politics & Party & Sisters, & the HAND OF THE ALMIGHTY is being laid HEAVILY upon us to punish & destroy us by the SCOURGE - [illegible] Garden, where Rice is [illegible] from the [illegible]

DEATH now seems to be the only remedy for these RIOTS, and it is to be hoped that the leaders of the Rabble, namely the Mormons, will be the first victims to be made an example of in this Country.

The Evening Paper announces the death of Mr. Wilkes Booth, the Actor, who was most likely of Chloroform Experiment, & died the victim of his own Invention. It is said that he died with the Words upon his lips "Now I know the Secret of the Keen Blade of that sharp Guillotine, Surely born, & called La Guillotine" was the Shout of his own heart! Yes! he was the first to have the Surgeons Knife with his own Hand, & then with the Mormon's private Assassin stroke Chloroform Home, & Death & Destruction. If Chloroform was taken down with the Lava, I wonder if he would have had it to place on one of these COTS & subjected to his own TREATMENT? I know not.

It is a pity of BRAVERY in this Inventor, to die on his own Machine, as a VICTIM to Chloroform Experiments. It may be that the Dr. Gibbs, between the Cork from the Coffin, & placed him in a BED. Poor Wretch!

The Evening's paper publishes the names of the Coronation Relief Committee appointed last night at the Court House Meeting. I think the selections are very good.

The Yellow Fever has broken out right under my nose, two of Mrs Ross's children, Laura & her Boy, are taken down with it today, just across the street, from me. I sent Nancy around to enquire. Father Walsh & Mrs Roman are. Father is doing well & sent me word he would be out in a day or so. Mrs Roman is still sick. Mrs Connor & Fannie were both there. I got a letter from Darling Miemie, by this Evening's mail; the Hen does not get Married. My letter in answer to his. That is strange. Miemie says I am busy packing up & making preparation to go back to Coronation & my beloved Husband, I hope it will not be many days now before I am with you, Either with or without your permission" &c.

Robbie comes in late, & sit, talking, & smoking, until 12 O'clock. All about sickness in the place. He finds out a great many needy cases. His Beat is between Somerset & Adams Streets. I read him what Miemie says in her letter, he says to show to her Ma, but thinks as I do that it will be the Quickest way of Improvidency to come Monday.

Monday, September 23, 1878.

It is slightly overcast & very warm. I went to bed too late last night & was too warm covered & became nervous, & threw off the Comfort & was too cool &c. Passed a restless night of it on the Whole. Robbie comes by after breakfast, is busy looking up the sick & distressed in the Beat assigned to his Care. All between Somerset Sixth & Adams Streets. He says he has been told of a good number already, by Corporal Compton, & others.

No letters by the Mail this morning: Can't understand why Laura has ceased her Postals. I told her in my letter, that I would not write to her again, until I heard from her, and I shall be as good as my word. My letter written yesterday. I learn Father Walsh is sitting up; Mrs Roman better &c &c.

I wrote an answer to Darling Miemies letter, in which I tell her I shall be delighted to see & welcome her back to her own Home again, but avoid her of the hopelessness of the step. My letter will go by the early Morning's mail for he carried it to the Office this afternoon, when he went for letters. No mail for me again this Evening. All right.

It has been very warm today all day long & is still warm to night. A little breeze has been blowing at times during the day. The thermometer up to 82° in shade.

appropriate text dated on the Dispatch
Vessel. Meeting. I think the behaviour
was very good.

The Yellow Fever has broken out in Night
Number Very severe, two of the Medical staff
officers & two Very severe Cases down with it. Poor Pinkel
amongst the sick, from over I don't Remember exactly
Letter Nellie & Mrs Roman are. Father is doing well round
Cape, he wrote to me in a day or so. Mrs Roman is still sick
Mrs Conway & family are well. I got a letter from
Darling Phoenix, by this Morning's mail, he has not yet
received my letter in answer to his. That is strange. Phoenix may
Very Very packing up & making preparation to go home
Remember my letters Mustang, I hope it will not be many days
before I am with you, either with or without your permission "In
Nellie" is in bed, with Fever, something
like Typhoid. All about Kilkenny in the
same. Our fleet put a great many sick
on shore, Mr Pinkel is better Scurvy & Boils
I have this what Phoenix says in his letter
I hope to see you, but think so I do not it is
possible that I may

Very severe. I would be too in bed long ago
[illegible] Mr Pinkel, & then Mrs Roman opposite Compass
The rest to Pensacola & Milton hospital which
Nellie came by after breakfast to say, bringing with her the
& Nickisha in the Boat adjacent to his Case. Mr Adams
Smallman & Adams Mate. He says he has been Delirious
Very severe Quarter already by Corporal Compton & others.
No letter by the Mail this morning: Can understand not
Letter has passed Pensacola. I look for in my letter
that I never not with it. Can again write I have from
with I shall be as good as my word. My letter written yesterday
I have Letter Nellie is letting up. Mrs Roman better
I write on Receipt to Darling Phoenix letter, in which
Kill Ma I shall be delighted to see Wednesday has been home again, not quite free of the hospital
of the ship. My letter will go by the early Morning's mail
Mr Conway is to Office this afternoon, when he will
get letter. He will for me again this Evening all right.
It has been very warm today all day long & is still
warm. The night is a little breeze has been blowing at
[illegible] day. The thermometer is 82° in shade

Sep. 24th 1878.

The Evening's paper publishes the names of the Carrollton Relief Committee appointed last night at the Court House Meeting. I think the selections are very good.

The Yellow Fever has broken out right under my nose, two of Mrs Ross's children, Laura & her Boy, are taken down with it today, just across the street, from me. I sent Nancy around to see Father Walsh & Mrs Roman are. Father is doing well & sent word he would be out in a day or so. Mrs Roman is still sick. Mrs Commander & Sinnie were both there. I got a letter from Darling Miemie, by this Evening's mail; the Gen. has not yet received my letter in answer to his. That is strange. Miemie says I am busy packing up & making preparation to go back to Carrollton & my beloved Husband, I hope it will not be many days ere before I am with you, "either with or without your permission" &c.

Nobles comes in late, & sits talking, & smoking, until 12 O'clock. All about sickness in the place. He finds out a great many needy cases. His Beat is between Sonne Sine & Adams Streets. I guess him what Miemie says in her letter, he will be glad to see her, but thinks as I do that it will be the greatest sort of inconvenience to come now.



Wednesday, September 25th 1878.

It is slightly overcast & very warm. I went to bed too late last night & was too much excited & became nervous, & then threw off the comforts & so the cove he passed a restless night of it on the whole. Bessler comes by after breakfast, is busy looking up the sick & distressed in the Beat assigned to his care. All between Sonne Sine & Adams Streets. He says he has been tied up a good number already, by Corporal Compton, & others.

No letters by the Mail this morning: Can't understand why Laura has ceased her Postals. I told her in my letter, that I would not write to her again, until I heard from her and I shall be as good as my word. My letter written yesterday. I learn Father Walsh is sitting up; Mrs Roman better &c &c.

I wrote an answer to Darling Miemie's letter, in which I tell her I shall be delighted to see & welcome her back to her own Home again, but remind her of the inconvenience of the step. My letter will go by the early Morning's Mail. Gen. Carrie it to the Office this afternoon, when he went for letters. No mail for me again this Evening. All right.

It has been very warm today all day long & is still warm to night. A little breeze has been blowing at times during the day. The thermometer up to 82° in shade.

The EDWARDS TOWER rings out an alarm of Fire for the 1st time
this day as I write at 9½ O'clock Tonight: [illegible] last per morning
The Hostler at the Hotel died this morning at
[illegible] O'clock, & was buried off to his little Grave
ment, two hours afterwards (at 10 O'clock). Even
before the heat of burning Fever had cooled off.
BUT THE FIRE WAS OUT !!

Thursday September 26. 1878.

It is a clear, bright, lovely day - a real autumn day. Bubbles comes in after breakfast & sits awhile. Hattie has received no letter from Laura or Scott since the one he sent me, Either they are all could down then Bob's Family are now, to get up & walk about & never now he comes. Ben Elliott & Bob Stubbs come in to call on me at 11 O'clock - the talk of the Fever, & its wide spread in Cincinnati. Bob tells me of the Unfortunate Condition of John Betz, who from being a thrifty man, is now sick with his whole family in a destitute condition - an object for relief.

Mrs. Ross' Children are both very sick this morning - Miss Brice is over there attending to them. Dr Campbell is sent for. He writes for me this morning again.

The Negroes of the Neighborhood, have been getting WATER from [illegible] for the last two days, & now I learn that they have been



using it for washing purposes. Nancy objects to it, & I tell them to stop it, except for Drinking & Cooking water: the rains that we have had lately, are mere showers, & not sufficient to fill Cisterns. Our Cistern is large, for any little family, & affords an abundant supply.

I shall discontinue this beautiful Picture for the Future; I commenced it for the purpose of giving how many days, one Bottle would last now that I have found it out, I Think the necessity no more exists for me. This Morning. No more for him, he is after Dr Campbell

Bubbles comes to come down to the Ross Children (Laura & Louis) who are both very sick, & the Dr, this sent for this morning, has not yet come to see them. I am afraid it will be too late, it is now 10 O'clock & he has not been there yet. Mrs Brice has been attending them all day, & I think it strange that she has not had him sent for sooner, & over again, until he came.

The Circuit is just this, our Doctors are [illegible] our target, & they are endeavoring to achieve more than they are physically able to accomplish. B. does not return, & I go to bed at 11 O'clock.

Friday September 27th 1878.

A beautiful morning after a fine long Morning – the weather could not be more auspicious for Health or Comfort [illegible] day, warm – especially in the Sun. Bubble [illegible] the found Dr Campbell last night & he made a visit to the ROSS CHILDREN at 11 O'Clock – the poor fellow seems to be [illegible] to Exhaustion, & was just trying to get a little Rest when [illegible] called on him. Bubble seems to think it necessary to call on the Association for a Physician to assist us now, at least as far as the poor, & indigent are concerned – of which there are a great many; they now count on Fifty, & that is as much as the Dr can attend to well, & our Dr, having this in addition to their regular practice, cannot spare the time or labor in attending to them also. Mr Thompson will see Mr Ford Hopkins about it today.

Joe brings us a Postal Card from Sampson in this morning's mail, dated Sep. 24 & post marked [illegible] acknowledges the receipt of your letter of the 18th [illegible] Sampson I have been [illegible]



From Tuesday noon [illegible] is out on the River fishing, & catching [illegible] frogs, & I can't attend to it before [illegible] Tomorrow Anyhow, in shipping them, &c. [illegible] the CLOCK runs down (or rather stops, for I fin[illegible] it only half wound up – so I set the mati[illegible] [illegible]d up by the Bell below. I post the Pudd[illegible] the Storm, as to the subsidence of the Epidemic, a[illegible] accords pretty much with my own ideas on [illegible] the Subject. A cloud, with thund[illegible] &c, came up from the South, but it [illegible] not reach us here – it spent itself towards the Sea. [illegible] Ross children have been very sick all day, [illegible] Boy seems the more sick of the two, but they [illegible] are reported better tonight – Bubble has not [illegible] come in, & so I give him up; clothes [illegible] anything, & go to sea. It has been my chore [illegible] & dream all day long.

Thermometer at 6 PM [illegible]

Saturday September 28th 1878.

It is a beautiful morning, though it has cast a light, but warm. Bubler comes in from a walk among the sick & those distressed. He tells me of a case that Zebulon has sent a Certificate to the Committee that a Colored Woman (Mrs Bell), dated this morning, was sick in her house & so for a week &c. upon his going there to see about the case, he found the woman up & dressed, & apparently all right, so he could not give, or subscribe to such Certificate. Each day there are between 40 & 50 persons (White & Black) around at the Court House this morning, receiving Rations from the Committee. He estimates the number of sick (with Fever) up to the date in this place, at about Five Hundred, & that the Relief Committee has under Care some One Hundred & twenty five. but really there is no knowing exactly the extent of the spread of the Disease among us. One of the Missing & Dead was included. The person of Bubler was up, until 1 O'clock this morning, the last Time he was up last night, at 12 O'clock, was to prescribe for persons sick. They Pray from the Nations, & Bro Bubler has been taken down with the Fever yesterday. They found him at the foot of the Bed. They have had to bed in the Kitchen. Another Room with his Husband.

Mrs Ross, Mrs Bubler, Bro Bubler, Bro A.



Chairman of a Committee of Doctors, to investigate the Cause of Yellow Fever. The Surgeon General could not have made a better selection. FATHER VALLÉE sends me a Note of Kindness. He is much better and is sitting up. I have abundant cause to praise ALMIGHTY GOD & Bless his Soul, & spare his Life for HIS CHURCH, & for his acts of GOODNESS to His creatures, about him, & under his SPIRITUAL GOVERNMENT.

DEUS! mea vota audivisti.?

Bubler comes in late, on his rounds & in a great hurry. Mrs Ross has another Case of Fever among her children a boy named Johnny.

Sunday, September 29th 1878.

It is a clear & beautiful day, but very warm. It surprised me almost as much as seeing a Ghost, to see Mrs Kamper make her appearance. She looks thin, & pulled down, but a great deal better. I give the dear thing a dozen oranges to please her. I have the Box for Laura packed, & marked, & ready to ship tomorrow. I get Smith to do it for me. I also write a letter to Laura, which is to the P.O. this Evening. After dinner I read to the Servants from the MARVELS.

Walter, & Fred Ogden, come up before dark to see me, but it is nearly dark. They both look well, & seem to be entirely recovered. They are acting prudently, & keep out of the night air. Walter got a letter from Laura, dated the 26th. Scott is recovered, & gone to clerking in a Drug Store, in Canton. They report Bob's Fever getting well. The Picayune of this morning, contains some Correspondence between Fred, of the Howards, & Florence of the Jews, about the Division of the Chicago Fund. There will be more of it tomorrow, I am told. I send the Paper to Gen Whitby.

Bobbie did not come around to see me tonight. It has been warm today & cool tonight.



Monday September 30th 1878.

A little overcast this morning. Stinchcom's boy comes around & takes the Box for Laura to ship on the Jackson Rail Road, by this Morning's Train. The Morning's paper mentions two more VICTIMS, who died yesterday of Yellow Fever. They died pretty quick (at least Dr. Morley) after the fashion of Kibbie (p. 5) & both on the same day. I paste the Picayune's Record of them, in this morning's Issue of that paper. I also paste Gen Fred's letter to the Jews, on the subject of the Chicago Fund. Fred is evidently put out about the matter & these Israelites will certainly have to say something to explain their attack upon the Howards. To me it seems that this is no time to be getting into strifes, & the whole thing goes show that these Hebrews, or call them what you may, are Jews still, when the ducats are about.

This morning's mail brought me a letter from Gen Whitby of the 26th. He says that Minnie has now concluded to remain until it is safe for him to return here. & really she is right, for the instances such mention of in the Morning Paper, are only two out of many, who have VICTIMISED themselves, albeit in a noble cause. I would love above all things to have Minnie here tonight but I am relieved that I know she is not coming in the face of this Fever, to be simply sorry like the Ladies I see in the

September 30th 1878. & Last day!

HANDS OF GOD, and pray for his Gracious Protection.

I rode to the City & back. An Octo on the Car, he tells me, Billy is sick & in bed. Came back to dinner. I find it very warm altho' a good breeze is blowing from the South East.

Bubler does not make his appearance tonight and so I write up my Diary for the day. And am off to my bed, at 10 O'clock.



# OCTOBER.

## Tuesday October 1st 1878.

Slightly overcast & warm.

Mill Louis calls on me about a difficulty that he is about to have with his Landlord. Mr Regan being about to open Baronne Street, in regard to his lease. I tell him to send them to me &c &c

Bubler comes in from his rounds of mercy. I read him the letter I received yesterday from the Governor. He was pleased to hear that Minnie had abandoned the idea of coming out, in the face of this Scourge & he was very much pleased at the mention made by the Governor of himself, & desired his love to be returned to all &c &c.

Bubler has to fight against the daily impositions that are attempted to be practiced upon the Nature of his Vocation. This Pen days is principally sought to be done by the Negroes. Some of them wish to make their Nations out of the Howards, invent all sorts of schemes to accomplish that end. It is a most Responsible Position that he occupies, & it is a tax on his Good Discretion to lead him how to discriminate between the Deserving & the

unworthy, among them. He says Billy is not a case of Yellow Fever only a slight attack of Dangue. He is well today. I write to send a Postal to Minnie & send also the Morning's Picayune to Gen Whitley. They will both go by the early Morning's mail. It is a sad piece of news to hear of the death of the Reverend Father Ryan of Mobile, the Poet Priest, just in the Bloom & Beauty of Manhood, he is swept away by this Scourge. The Extract from the City Item of yesterday evening, on this page speaks of his untimely end. In fact the Article is well worth reading, for it is truth, well expressed. I have my last Poem, DE PROFUNDIS, and I have



mislaid it, & after a search, cannot find it today. And now comes another Moral. the BIG ORANGE is Stolen! the most beautiful specimen, one of THREE on the LITTLE TREE in front, & but two remain! It was stolen between late yesterday Evening, & Early this morning most probably during the Night. I do most honestly & Bravely the Thief! This comes of being Kind to those Negroes & Whites in the Neighborhood, in permitting them to send their children around here for WATER. some of the little RATS took that Orange: it was conspicuously Splendid, as it hung down, nearly to the Ground, with its juicy weight! It has attracted even the attention of passers by, from the Street. I wish now I had pluck it, & sent it to Laura; but at that time, I thought Minnie would be home soon, & I determined to Keep good watch on it, until she came. And now I have a great Notion to pull the other two, to raise the Temptation for I am convinced, they too will go in the same Way, and I just go right out, and DO IT!! and now they sit, side by side on the Mantle piece, as Brands plucked from the Burning. in all their Greenness! Both as green as grass, & not yet commencing to Ripen. What shall I do with them? I will take time to consider about what I shall do with them: but the Matter has made me mad, & I have given strict orders

that hereafter none of them shall come in my gate, but I can fill this pedell, & take it out to them at the Gate. I sent Nancy off to John Dormer for my Gun, but she says it will not be ready until tomorrow, at 12 Oclock, it needs further cleaning, it seems.

No letters by the Mail of this evening. Will Louis comes again to me this evening, with a Wild Story, how Mr Reagan has sent up two white men (one representing himself to be a Sheriff) to put him out of the place. He brings me one papers & one served him with &c. I tell him to go home & avoide all difficulty with them. from his representations to me, they have no right to treat him so, if he is a Nigger. I think he has a right to stay there untill the 1st of January coming, & to make & take off his crop that he has planted to, & they can't impose on Will, for we were born & raised together, on the same Old Plantation in Mississippi, & as long as our Negroes are respectful & humble to them our Masters, & to all Whites, I will [illegible] they are in the Right, & I believe Will is [illegible] the fact is, This is no time or season to be adorting to such hard measures as he proposes to do, against this poor Race, & he must better take Counsel before he strikes.



Wednesday October 2nd 1878.

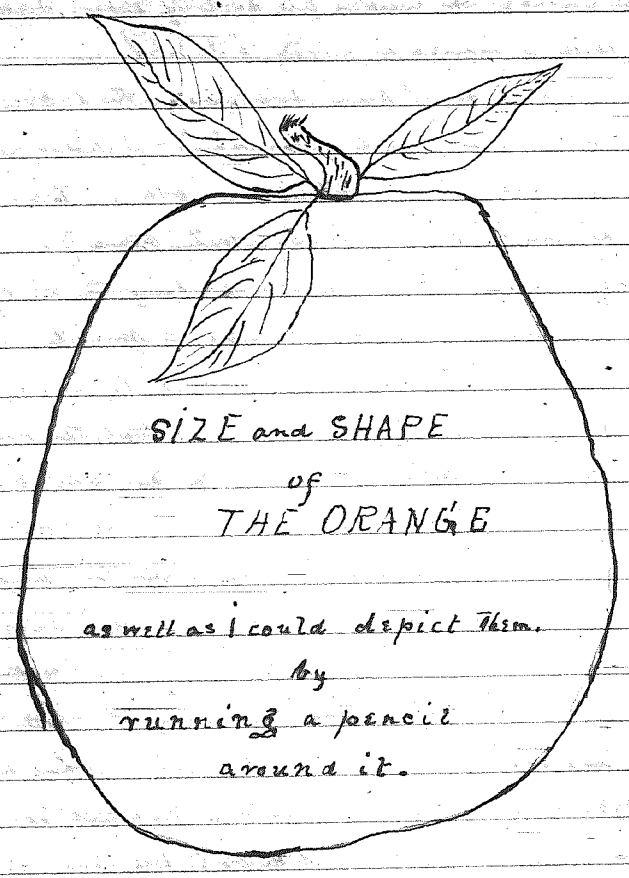
Beautiful morning & very warm. Will Louis makes his appearance before I am out of Bed; Sandy Thomas (Colored) came to his House early this morning & told him to leave, or he would put him out &c. I sent him to Judge Roman to make an Affidavit of Trespass, violence &c &c. and Laier over & read the Picayune, that Joe had just brought in. Bubler comes in after breakfast & has a chat; he says Old Louisa Woods is an applicant for [illegible] well, the Old thing has been complaining of being sick for some time, but she is not a Victim to the Prevailing Scourge & therefore does not legitimately come under the Rule of the Association. Bubler says he was down in Carrolton, last night, with Brice, near where it joins on to Greenville, in a Kind of Negro Village, & that they are all down with it, more or less. Sometimes sin a bee.

And now comes "Joe", in a great haste to me, just after Bubler left, & his Eyes under sqaw, & excited to Stammering; "Judge I Know where your Orange is!" "Were at Mrs Ross' I think it were." He told me he saw it there himself, it seems, he has told Nancy he would give that Orange to the Wife of the Judge. I told them both to say nothing on the subject, & not to tell it to any one but me. I then sent Nancy over

to Mrs Ross' to protract enquiring after the sick - altho' while Bessie was here a half hour before, Jennie was here for water & I had enquired as to the condition of the children - and then on to look around for that Orange & not give anyone any time to put it out of the way either. Nancy understood well what I meant & off she went. She reported to me that the children were better, but that the Orange was there & that she had seen it AND THE WHOLE FAMILY Knew it, for they were trying to secrete it - even Sarah the convalescent wrapped it up in a handkerchief &c. My mind is thus made safe; & reason thus: I know the Orange, from frequently handling it on the tree; to be whatever I would afford a Proof to its Growing Greatness, or not, & I know well its peculiarities ~~appearance~~ make & marks of a light color near its bottom, & its general appearance, & its size &c. Its size, & appearance; I have tried to draw from the Orange itself, but it is indifferently represented, altho' the size is quite correct, & on the whole is a fair picture, in outline; the stem, & leaves I have added, to make it look as it certainly looked, when it was broken off.

Now at 12 O'clock comes in Jennie again for Water with her Bucket, & goes around to the Cistern. I go out & meet her at the Back door of the dining room. "Jennie put your bucket down, & go right straight, & bring me that Orange you took from my





TREE yesterday morning." She looked all sorts of ways, & grew deathly pale; she desired having an orange: "It is in your house, Laura had it, go bring it to me, I know it". "Judge that orange I got yesterday, when I was out selling my beans, & I didn't take it from you &c". "Go right straight, & bring that orange to me!" "yes sir, let me fill my bucket, & carry my water home first". "No! you have that bucket just where it is; & go & bring me my orange!" off she went, frightened apparently, & in a minute or two, returned with THE ORANGE. She said a white boy had stolen it, & that she asked him for it, & he gave it to her. That the boy was about her size; but she didn't know who the boy was, nor his name? "The Little Thief!" Now fill your bucket, & go home, but do you, nor any of you, never set your tiny toes in this lot again. I don't refuse you water, but when you come for it, you ring the Gate bell, & Joe or Nancy will take your bucket, & fill it for you. But you don't move the rest of this lot & house anymore. She was very much ashamed of what she had done, but I did not see a tear shed. She went home.

And now comes Mile Louis again & reports two men out at his place cutting away his hay. I send him to Roman. Mile is in a peck of troubles, but I hope, Providence permitting to bring him through "all right" yet.

I write at Dinner Time when I go out to fill the day



paper of the evening City Item; that this girl Lucie & one of her older sisters were crossing the street with a bucket of water, coming from the direction of Carrollton Avenue. Mrs Ross has not said one word about the whole thing to any of my servants. I regret having pulled the other two, now.

At seven Sunset I went over to Arthur Roman's; find them all sick with Yellow Fever. Ida, the last case the fever has just left her, but she is so nervous & hard to manage. Mrs Roman is better, in fact may be said to be now convalescing. They have it (on cake, of a child) over at Dr Nelms opposite. In fact the fever is just generally all over this place. Father Vallée still continues to improve, altho' not out as yet.

The Papers of today deny the death of Father Ryan the Poet & say it is some other Father Ryan who died at Chattanooga. I cut out the last Poem of Father Ryan the Poet, which he entitles "De Profundis" & paste it on page of this Volume. The Notice of Father Ryan's death is at page 18. Bubler does not come in tonight, so I go off to Bed at 10 O'clock. It has been very warm all day & night too.

The Daily City

Thursday, October 3rd 1878.

Clear & beautiful, but very warm. Bubler comes in after breakfast, has a long talk; he shows me a piece of Mondamin of a Mark Hunt over here from California, to prevent taking the Yellow Fever or any other fever or disorder in the mouth, except the one that it might generate itself — for it is so constructed that you inhale the fumes of Carbolic Acid, & then there is a little drawer in which small lumps of Charcoal are introduced &c &c. Guess that Fellow ought to come out here himself, & try it on, like Kibbe & Morley at the Omnes genus. (p. p. 5. 16) —

Bubler speaks of the Rations system at the Court House. I have no doubt but that Rascals RATS are fed at the expense of Honest Charity: but it is hard to discriminate, or to detect these fellows, who are extraordinarily IMPOSTORS, & they are MANY! — but the slow sure prosperity, at the Head of the Fall & Grain Institution, if it falls upon the Tender, thinking one, will cut it to death. The policy of steady Indifference with weather the foaming breath, for the storm; where the delicate & sensitive, are almost, if not, trampled.

Evening. Joe comes in from his work, with a



hot burning fever, & goes to bed in the State room. It is the fever of the day. I make Nancy give him a big dose of Oil, at once. He is a subject for the Howards. & I will report his case to Bubler tonight. I am afraid he will now spread the disease through my Household.

Will Lewis is still in his Pack of Troubles, & says Regan is trying to deprive him of every thing he has & so he now threatens to tear down the House over Will's head tonight, if he don't move out of it — Well, there is precious little Law in the Land that People abide by, anyhow — Let him try No Law —

I get a letter from Laura, by the morning's mail; she has not received my letter, written on Sunday, nor the Box, shipped on Monday, by the Cars — her letter is dated Oct. 1st — so I turn right in, & answer it at once, & sent my letter to the P.O. this evening. I also send her, the Papers of yesterday, & today. I am afraid I gave her too much of a 'Rowing up' about not writing to me, & acknowledging the receipt of things sent to her. I am uneasy about Laura Rose, for the days she has been sick enough to go to bed, for the last three days. It has been very warm all day, with a good large blowing. Joe still has fever tonight, but his Ole is [illegible] [illegible] him.

Friday October 4th 1878.

A most beautiful morning; the Mocking Birds seem to sing louder & more merrily than even this morning - in fact they attract attention - but still the ravages of Disease & Death march on! Joe's fever is still on him, altho he says he feels "some better" - Dr Campbell & Dr Henry seem to be so sure that they mention of their coming altho Nancy has been to each, to see him. At 12 O'clock Mr Geo. P. Bowers came in to see Joe; he represents the "Young Mens Christian Association" up here; he was very kind, went in to see Joe, & said he had sent Dr Henry to come & visit him, & gave Nancy a dollar, to get things that might be necessary &c - I went in to see him with Bowers, & his fever, we both think, has left him. Dr Henry called at half past 8 O'clock to see Joe; he was accompanied by Dr Wetherspoon, who was driving around with the Dr, more for the ride than anything else, he asked particularly about Mimmie, & Emma, & all the family, & say they are all well now with him - Well, this is the first time a Doctor has been in my House for many a day - the Dr said he would have been around sooner, but he is on the go day & night, & has not the time - I told him about Mimmie's determination to come out here, & he at once said, it would never do in the world, & that she must remain in the North until it becomes safe to venture out here; & I intend to put that in my letter, when I write on Sunday.



No mail for me this morning. The Papers, in all of this sickness, won't let POLITICS rest, the Chairman of the Democratic Party is out, this morning, in the Picayune, with an ADDRESS to the Faithful, to Register, & not let the Republicans get ahead of them &c -

Dr Henry pronounces Joe's case, one of Bilious Remittent Fever - & said his fever was going off, when he was here.

This evenings mail brought me a letter from Darling Mimmie, dated Sep 30th & mailed Oct 1st - Now dear Joe, I will see we are together again - never to be separated more until Death does it - I call Nancy up & read the message about the new dress & she seemed to be very much pleased &c - I write conform to the request of Mimmie about Emma for it is to my mind - At dusk I walk around to see Father Walsh, find him out, goes to see a sick person, he is unprovided, I tell him, when he comes in - He is well, but as he says, is much upset in the Knees. He introduced me to Father Hanagan, who is officiating for him - They both say it is just one Father Ryan of Mobile (p. 18) that is dead. It is the from Chattanooga (p. 25) - God with

The Daily City

Saturday October 5. 1878.

Clear & beautiful this morning. In fact this weather is grand, & the Birds do seem to rejoice in it, if nothing else does – Mr Bowers called to see Joe this morning, before I was up – if the Y. M. C. A. are as attentive & kind to all their patients (and I have no doubt they are) as he has been to Joe, they indeed are doing noble & searching service in the Cause of Relief. Joe is doing very well, but he took Nancy off to his House, where he can sit, & gave her some Brandy for Joe – (I don't know how much or how good it is, for I didn't ask to see it) & told her he would provide her with all necessary things to promote his Cure, & that the Dr would call, & see him again today &c. Mrs Ross' boy Johnny, died at 10½ O'clock today & the usual wail of woe is borne to my ears, from across the street – Poor woman I pity her – & this reminds me that I forgot to say yesterday, that that girl Jennie came to the gate yesterday for a bucket of water: I was out on the gallery; I told her to wait at the gate outside, Called "Joe", & made him fill her bucket, & take it out to her: I would not permit her to come on the lot, & told him so. & I shall be persistent in my determination, so as to afford no temptation to the Cleptomaniac propensities of that Brood, in future.



No letters by the mail this morning –

Bubler comes in at 12 O'clock, on his way to the City. He is busy with the sick & now with the dead: it seems that he was up until 2 O'clock this morning, & was, among other places, over at Mrs Ross' to see the boy – Dr Campbell, it seems has not been to visit the House, for four days past, there is certainly great inattention somewhere, & he did not come today until 1 O'clock – I expect the Dr, as I have before said, is perfectly overtaxed for time, & that is just it. Bubler reports Man Bubler complaining, & he fears she is going to be sick – Lizzie (Hunt) Ogden & the youngest boy Nash both down with the Yellow Fever. The Ross child was buried this evening at 5 O'clock – Dr Nelson's little girl was also buried, & they have another one very ill – So it goes – I sent the Paper to Gen Whitby & was writing a long letter to Darling Minnie, when Dr Mague comes in, he comes from Plaquemines (where he has been for a Month) on account of Yellow Fever in his own Family, for Beady, his Niece, is very sick with it, & Pickins was taken down yesterday – the old fellow looks well, & has had Good Success with his Practice in Plaquemines – He comes back with mighty fine testimonials from both the Stevedore Association, of Plaquemines, & from the Citizens of the place generally – Allen Jerome, that Sexton has

Oct 5th 1878.

DR. J. M. MAGEE.

At the request of Capt. Allen Jumel, and in response to some publications which have been made to his address on Dr. J. M. Magee, sent to Plaquemine to help the yellow fever sufferers there, we publish the following extract. Dr. Magee, according to the statement of the committee of the Howard Association of Plaquemine, has attended 200 patients and lost only 8:

MAYOR'S OFFICE,
Plaquemine, La., October 3, 1878.

J. M. Magee:

Dr.—The epidemic prevailing in this city has greatly abated, both as to malignancy and number of cases, and our local authorities now all in the active discharge of professional duties, I have concluded that the time has come when we ought not to detain you from your remaining here.

In the name of our entire community permit me to express for the manner in which you have met your arduous task, and to bear testimony to the great success which attended your professional labors since you were in our midst.

Very respectfully,

CHAS. O. LAUVE,
Mayor of Plaquemine.

HOUSE OF THE HOWARD ASSOCIATION,
Plaquemine, La., October 2, 1878.

At a meeting of J. H. Shanks, Esq., the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Whereas, this Association parts with deep regret, the early departure of Dr. J. M. Magee; be it therefore be it

Resolved, that since the arrival of Dr. J. M. Magee, as the accredited physician of the Howard Association of New Orleans to Plaquemine, he has so faithfully and assiduously ministered to the sick of our afflicted people as to merit our profound respect, friendship and gratitude, the whole community, and his departure cause our general regret, and he will be remembered as a good Samaritan.

I certify the foregoing to be a true abstract from the minutes of the proceedings of the Board of Directors of the Howard Association of Plaquemine, La., October 2, 1878.

E. A. RIVIERE, Secretary.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION OF PLAQUEMINE,
October 2, 1878.

J. M. Magee:

Dr.—It affords me pleasure to hand you herewith a copy of the minutes of the proceedings of this association of this day's date.

Hoping for your future health and happiness, I have to subscribe myself,

Very truly,

E. A. RIVIERE, Secretary.

Plaquemine, La., Oct. 1, 1878.

To the undersigned, citizens and [illegible] have heard of your skill and have been no [illegible] your skill has invaded your [illegible] and heart, [illegible] to the [illegible] and sentimental [illegible] in [illegible] year [illegible] that [illegible] in [illegible] year arduous task, and to bear testimony to the great success which attended your professional labors since you were in our midst.

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Very truly,

E. A. RIVIERE, Secretary.

Plaquemine, La., Oct. 1, 1878.

It published in the Democrat of yesterday & I cut it out, & paste it here; for it always does me good to hear of his success, & I do think him to be a man of good Judgment, & Excellent Skill—

Butler comes in, after Magee had left, & in a great Hurry, as usual. He is going around to a Meeting of Ch'ty Committee. He says they have sent up on Dr Newman to attend to the Sick & distressed up here: That is a move, most certainly, in the right direction, for our Doctors are just literally run to death & can not possibly find the time to visit these numerous charity calls.

Joe has had symptoms tonight & I send for Dr Henry. He is [illegible] to come tonight [illegible] in the morning early—



Sunday October 6. 1878.

Beautiful morning—

The Picayune of this morning contains the Resolutions of the Howard Association, about the Jews (p. 15 & 16) & this side. I cut it out & paste it—it speaks for itself—but I am sorry these Charitable Associations are at this juncture of the Epidemic getting into these Unpleasantnesses & fear they may not end here, either—

I ride to the City just for the ride, get shaved & go to Mack's Office, find him in, but just about to go to the Office of the Howards on Business—on my return I find Dr Henry called to see Joe: he is better, & doing well—he will now "possum" for a while longer, as the Relief floating around, I suppose—

The City has a very [illegible] look to me [illegible] Especially today: [illegible] that there is something of a Sa[illegible] character in our midst—Walter did not come up this evening; Nor Bethe[illegible]

Adopted Yesterday by the Howard Association.

OFFICE HOWARD ASSOCIATION,
New Orleans, October 5, 1878.

At the meeting of the Howard Association, held October 4, 1878, the following was on motion adopted and ordered published:

Whereas, on the 30th of September a complaint was published in the New Orleans Picayune by the Board of Managers of the Touro Infirmary and Hebrew Benevolent Association, making a charge against the Howard Association of unfair distribution of a charitable fund intrusted to its care; a charge utterly unfounded, as we showed in our answer declaring the cause of delay to have arisen only from a sensitive regard for what we believed to be the religious scruples of the Jewish people in the observances of a specially sacred day; And whereas, to our demand that in explanation the complaint be withdrawn, the Board of Managers of the Touro Infirmary and Hebrew Benevolent Association either alluding tacitly to our previous explanation as a satisfactory one, satisfied its own view of what is honorable, generous and honorable, by some commonplaces about that charity which they have so conspicuously missed;

And whereas, to our reiterated demand for simple justice the Board of Managers in a manner displayed its sense of decency by refusing to comply with our demand;

Resolved, That henceforward we decline to make the almoners or trustees of any fund intrusted to the Touro Infirmary and Hebrew Benevolent Association, but publicly announce our [illegible] any such in trust for [illegible]

J. M. VANWINKLE, President.
[illegible], Secretary pro tem.

The Daily City Item.

BOARD OF HEALTH—OFFICIAL.

NEW ORLEANS, October 5, 1878.

Official statement of cases of yellow fever reported in New Orleans is as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Deaths from 12 m. yesterday to 12 m. to-day | 12 |
| Year cases | 23 |
| Total deaths | 1,[illegible] |
| Total cases | 1,[illegible] |

Statistics of the cases reported during the [illegible] ending October 5.

[illegible], M. D., President.

The Daily [illegible]

THE LOCAL FEVER REPORT.

NEW ORLEANS, OCT. 5, 1878.

[illegible]

Monday October 7th 1878.

It is overcast this morning & very warm – the Mocking Birds about my place seem to out doe themselves in song – they sing all around me here – Beckler comes by after breakfast & bears bad news of the condition of LIZZIE HUNT OGDEN – She was very low yesterday, had Black Vomit, & was still in that condition when Beckler left there last night, at 11½ O'clock – there was a consultation of Doctors, yesterday, Dr Brown &c with Dr Holt. it seems that that Fatal Symptom, of Suppression of the Urine, had set in, & her Case is considered a HOPELESS ONE – No mail again this morning – The Clock run down & stopped at 9½ O'clock, this morning; I wind it up, & set it going at 12. M. It was wound up on the 27th of September (p. 11.) –

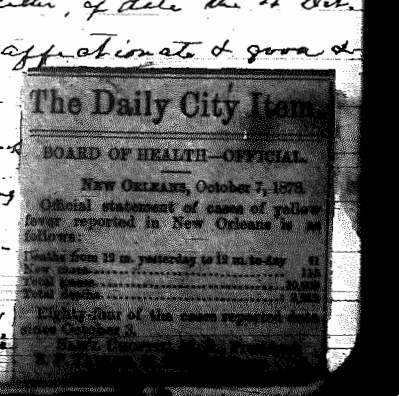
This morning's Picayune has an Article on Doctor's Bills for attending the Sick, & a very good one too – but in a Sickness like this, Drs & Apothecaries & Undertakers all reap Rich Harvests – and these Points of this City charge for everything in the Obituary, & In Memoriam line – Adolph Helmick was telling me of an instance – a little girl died in the House where he is working, & one of the inmates wrote off a short little prayer of Affection, to her Memory – it was taken to the "Times", they charged Five Dollars to insert it, but that



was absolutely more than they were able to pay, & so they came to him in this quandary, & he being acquainted with one of the Employees, went around, & got it published for $2.50 – but he told me the Item would have cost it for one dollar & a half. I am told that this Picayune Sheet is one of the biggest sort of penny drivers, in fact just beats them all at it, & for it to go to counseling Physicians about their Bills for Attendance in Yellow Fever cases, is too Absurd – Don't do, as I do; but do, as I say.

After dinner Bill Louis comes in, it seems from his statement to me, that this Man Regan came up last Saturday & they have made a Compromise of their difficulties – "you see, he come to humble-like – it made me feel shamed for the Man; I said, Mass Walter" – well if Mee is satisfied, I certainly am & that's the End of the Matter.

The Evening's Mail brings me a letter, of date the 4th Oct. from darling wife Minnie – very affectionate & good & Kind – she sends some little books for me to read to Mrs Kemper, & seems to be much moved about her Condition; but the old thing is up (p. 14.) & has a new Scale on Life, apparently – My Shot gun comes in this Evening, in good Condition – now look out for Orange Pickers! Beckler doesn't come, for bad news from Billy & that Sissie will die – or is dead –



The Daily City Item.

BOARD OF HEALTH—OFFICIAL.

NEW ORLEANS, October 7, 1878.

Official statement of cases of yellow fever reported in New Orleans is as follows:

Deaths from 12 m. yesterday to 12 m. to-day 21
New cases 115
Total cases 10,000
Total deaths 1,000

Eighty-four of the cases reported death since October 3.

BATT. BUSHNELL, M.D., President.
R. F. [illegible]

Tuesday October 8th 1878.

Cloudy & boisterous with high wind from the East & decidedly Cool – the Morning's paper announces the death of LIZZIE HUNT OGDEN – she died last night, at a quarter after 6. O'clock, & was buried at 10 O'clock today – I was not able to go down to the Funeral for it was one of my Coughing Spells that prevents, & it was too late to get there in time. But poor Billy & his bereaved family have my heart felt sympathies – She was a splendid Woman, & I loved, & appreciated her as one of our Family. This most severe loss will fall hard on Billy, & his interesting little family of children, just coming on to that interesting age, when the fond attentions, & care of such a Mother, as ~~Lizzie~~ was, are so necessary, & important – Truly the Will of our Divine Lord is past finding out, & all that we poor Mortals have to do, is to bow to HIS inscrutable purpose:

Ah! Days so dark with Death's Eclipse!
Woe are We! Woe are We! –
And the Nights are Ages long,
From breaking hearts, thro' pallid lips
Oh, my God, woe are we!



Trembleth the Mourner's song, –
A blight is falling on the fair.
And Hope is dying in despair, –
And Terror walketh everywhere.

+ + + +

if I don't hear from her soon, I will break my vow, & write one more letter to her, & that shall be the last.

It has tried right hard to rain today & did drizzle a little at dinner-time, but blows off with the high wind prevailing – We want rain very badly for every body is either out, or getting out of water – my gate bell is a nuisance from people begging for water & ever since the Orange Escapade, I don't permit them to go around to our cistern to draw it, but make them stay at the gate & have the servants to deliver it to them there – I find our cistern is coming down, too, from these repeated requisitions upon it –

Bubler comes by, on his way to the Relief Committee – the story it was indeed a heart rending scene at the Grave of Poor Siggie, to hear the cries of our poor little children, now left motherless – the little boy Nash is also very ill, & we expect he, too, will succumb. They have also a case at Tip's – one of the Servant girls, named Anne, who was taken down Friday & a serious case too, Bubler reports – I remember her well; she was good & kind to me there, last July, when I was at Tip's –



Wednesday, October 9th 1878.

After I had closed up my diary was going to bed, Price & Bubler came in from their meeting at the Court House, to see about Joe's relief: They said they would issue rations to him this morning – and so I sent Nancy around & she drew rations at the Court House – It is cloudy now & damp & has rained all day – a steady rain – my cistern is filled up to overflowing & I hope the neighbors have had their share too – Got a letter from Laura by the morning's mail

For the City Item.

## OF FASTING, HUMILIATION AND PRAYER.

BY ISAAC N. MAYNARD.

Thy temple, Lord, we come,
Without Thy help we are undone;
We have sinned! Thy judgments own;
O, hear us pleading at thy throne.
Kyrie eleison.

O, Christ! hear us! God-man, hear!
Behold the widow's tears, and bier;
Have pity Lord, let thy sweeth breath
Drive from our land the poisoner, Death!
Christe eleison.

Vain our call on human aid;
Thou Thy heavy hand hast laid
Upon our lov'd! and they are gone;
None to save! but Thee! alone:
Pater omnipotens!

O Mary! Queen of heaven! Fair
Was the weeping mothers there!
Death of husband, children dear!
O tenderest mother! hear! O hear!
Ora pro nobis!

O, all ye saints and angels dear,
O hear the prayers we offer here!
O plead for us, or we are lost!
On Death's dark billowy sea we're toss'd!
Ora pro nobis!

Thou hast power, O God, o'er Death;
Thou canst stop his poisonous breath;
Thou canst send from Arctic seas
Life-giving health upon the breeze!
Pater omnipotens!

Then from all hearts shall songs arise,
In loud hosannas to the skies—
Our God hath heard His people's prayer,
All contrite from His temples fair!
Gloria tibi Domine.

New Orleans, Sunday, Oct. 6, 1878.

## The Daily City Item.

BOARD OF HEALTH—OFFICIAL.

NEW ORLEANS, October 8, 1878.

Official statement of cases of yellow fever reported in New Orleans is as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Deaths from 12 m. yesterday to 12 m. to-day | 10 |
| New cases | [illegible] |
| Total cases | [illegible] |
| Total deaths | [illegible] |

One hundred and forty-nine of the cases reported date since October 5.

SAM'L CHOPPIN, M. D., President.
B. F. TAYLOR, M. D., Secretary.

## PROCLAMATION BY THE GOVERNOR.

STATE OF LOUISIANA,
Executive Department.

Whereas, it is not only right and proper, but the bounden duty of a people visited by calamity and affliction, to recognize their dependence upon Almighty God, and to exhibit their faith in His power and mercy; and

Whereas, the prayers which have daily and hourly ascended to His holy throne from the households of this stricken land should find simultaneous and public utterance:

Now, therefore, I, FRANCIS T. NICHOLLS, Governor of the State of Louisiana, do hereby recommend WEDNESDAY, the ninth day of October, Anno Domini 1878, as a day of Fasting, Humiliation and Prayer, and that every person within the borders of Louisiana should, on that day, repair to some place of public worship, and there humbly invoke our Heavenly Father to stay His chastening hand and deliver us from the scourge which, baffling human skill and all that devotion, courage and charity can bring to its assistance, still spreads death throughout our own and sister States.

And I do further recommend that at such public service God's blessing be invoked upon those who have thus generously manifested their devotion, courage and humanity in these dark hours of our supreme distress.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the State of Louisiana to be affixed, at the city of New Orleans, this first day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight, and of the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and third year.

FRANCIS T. NICHOLLS.

By the Governor:
OSCAR ARIÑO,
Assistant Secretary of State. [illegible]

## The Daily City Item.

BOARD OF HEALTH—OFFICIAL.

NEW ORLEANS, October 9, 1878.

Official statement of cases of yellow fever reported in New Orleans is as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Deaths from 12 m. yesterday to 12 m. to-day | 12 |
| New cases | 142 |
| Total cases | 10,[illegible] |
| Total deaths | 2,[illegible] |

Ninety-eight of the cases reported date since October 5, and 45 prior to that date.

SAM'L CHOPPIN, M. D., President.
B. F. TAYLOR, M. D., Secretary.

Oct. 9th 1878.

Laura's letter makes me mad – it is dated Oct. 7th and commences: "Dr Bro. The boy received & am much obliged, but I think you did not hurt yourself sending oranges – only fifty – when you have so many" & then she berates me for not sending Minnie's brown sack when Nancy said it could not be found – & not sending John's overcoat when she never asked me to do so, & if I had known it was here I would have done so – as it was I sent a coat thinking it would be necessary the other day "I am rather inclined to remain here this winter – may pay you a visit near about the holidays; she seems to think Minnie is coming home right away" I hope Sister Mary will not leave the fever coming from a pure atmosphere to an infected one" – so much for the letter. I shall answer it at once & tell her that I think her desire to remain with her sister is very proper & that she ought to do so.

THE NUMBER ATTACKED.

Editor City Item—A correspondent of The Item has started a suggestion that should not be overlooked by the yellow fever investigating commission. That there have been more than 10,000 cases of yellow fever in this city this season, is a truth patent to all intelligent residents of New Orleans.

Why all the cases have not been reported is probably owing to the fact that there is no compulsory measure in force by which a report of all cases can be secured.

I am told that there are more than one hundred physicians practicing in this city, and I know not one who has not had more than two hundred cases, and some have attended as many as six hundred. Suppose then that on an average each physician has had three hundred patients, that would give a total of thirty thousand cases.

Ask any physician any day that you may chance to meet, How many cases have you to-day? and he will be almost sure to answer that he has had at least five calls; that would be equal to 500 new cases each day.

Again, ask any physician what per centage of his patients he has lost, and I will venture the opinion that not one will acknowledge that he has lost ten per cent.

Hence I concluded that at least 30,000 people have had the yellow fever this season in this city, the report of the Board of Health to the contrary notwithstanding.



Thursday October 10th 1878.

Cloudy & gloomy & damp this morning & has every appearance of continued rain. Bubbie comes in after breakfast, & has a talk, he was at the Double Funeral of the Rev. Mr Iramock & his wife yesterday evening at 1 O'clock, in the Presbyterian Church of which he was Pastor – Dr Palmer officiated & he says there was an immense crowd in the Church, notwithstanding the pouring rain – Ola Louisa & Sallie were here & went to the Court House & got their Rations this morning – Bubbie & Brice signed for them. Louisa is really an object of charity & I am glad they took compassion on her –

I wrote a long letter to Laura & sent it to the Post Office this evening, so that it will go out in the morning's mail among other things I say – "I think it is best for you to stay in Canton with your sister: & approve your determination to do so – & think it is just what you should do, & let your son go into business there with you, where you can be near him &c. It is now nearly time for our frost to make its appearance & for Minnie to be again with me, as we used to be in times gone by – I look forward to it with great pleasure, & coming happiness – it seems to me that

Oct. 10th 1878.

the quiet, & restore unity between us, will cause good, & no evil." – Now the fact is, I am most desirous to be alone with my own proper family – at least this winter & it does seem to me that these two sisters, now most especially since Elmer is no more, & Scott gone into business in Canton – should live together, & we will do all in our power to assist them when we can, hereafter – Laura has on several occasions intimated this desire on her part, & I now accede to it – & I know, & feel that it will be most agreeable to dear Minnie, for she has expressed it to me before: & so it shall be done, if in the Providence of God, I can arrange it. It has been cloudy all day, but clears up this evening – Butler comes in late, & brings me a letter from Laura, dated Monday the 7th – it is in answer to my "Cross" letter of the two 3rds which she had just received – It came down by Joe, & was sent to me, by Master. I will another is farther, & answer it –

[redacted] among the sad incidents [illegible] regret for fasting, humiliation and [illegible], was the double funeral yesterday [illegible] place from the Canal street Presbyterian Church. On Tuesday, at [illegible] Rev. M. W. Trawick died of yellow fever, his wife being at the time prostrated by the same disease in another [illegible]. Not knowing of her husband's sickness, and supposing him to be still living, she on Tuesday evening desired that he should be informed of the fact that the chances of recovery seemed in her case hopeless. Her premonition proved well founded. Early on Wednesday morning she died, and her husband's funeral, which had been announced for 9 a. m. on Wednesday, was postponed till 1 p. m., when husband and wife could accompany each other in their journey to the tomb. "United in their lives, in their deaths they were not divided." The sad lesson of this double death and burial was eloquently commented upon by the Rev. Dr. Palmer. The deceased leave four children, the youngest five, and the eldest fifteen years of age. Mr. Trawick was a native of Mississippi, and Mrs. Trawick of Pennsylvania.

The Daily City Item.

BOARD OF HEALTH—OFFICIAL.

NEW ORLEANS, October 10, 1878.

Official statement of cases of yellow fever reported in New Orleans as follows:

Deaths from 12 m. yesterday to 12 m. [illegible]
New cases ..... [illegible]
Total cases ..... [illegible]
Total deaths ..... [illegible]

Sixty-two of the cases [illegible] since October 6, and 51 prior [illegible]

SAMUEL CHOPPIN, M. D.,
D. F. TAYLOR, [illegible]



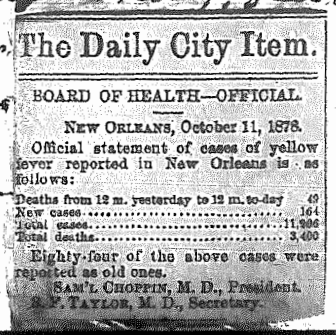
Friday October 11th 1878.

Beautiful morning, clear & cool – Joe I find sitting up & about in the stable room & smoking a pipe – in reply to my question as to how he was" – he says he feels mighty weak – "feels fevery & drimmy about the head" – I feel his pulse, he has not one particle of fever – this tongue, which I made him put out seems to be clear – I have no doubt but that he feels weak & pulls down a little, just now – and I have no doubt but that the fellow intends to make his convalescence & recovery last as long as he possibly can, so long as there is a prospect ahead of drawing rations from the Howards; I shall watch this nigger & if I find him attempting the possum, I will report him to Butler & Brice. I never did like the looks of that nigger any how, & never wanted him on my lot, but "Miss Laura" must make her arrangements so that he seems settled on this lot, & it is not a going to begin to do. & after smelling the fumes of the stable room this morning, my mind is made up. This nigger can not "lay up" here, unless he is really sick & unable to work –

I walk around to see Father [illegible] & pay him a visit

we have a long rack – the Father thinks this is bad weather for invalid sick – He has been out all the morning on his visits to the sick – at one house he mentioned, that of a Mr Prewett on Louisiana St, they have three cases of fever – all sick – at Chalon's in Greenville, they have lost two young men with the fever & now they have the third one down & very sick – he was also at Pengelve's on Upper Lines Street, who has a child very sick – so he is all over his district, visiting the sick, & ministering to want –

As I came from the Father's, I called by the Court House & "registered" & got my "Papers" – so that I can vote at the next Farce of an Election. there is a mock Election tomorrow for Delegates to the Parish Nominating Convention which meets on Monday – Herman Hoey is running agst Nick Young, in this Ward – I went in to see them giving out Rations – the Jury Room, just across from the Court Room, is converted into a perfect Grocery, full of bacon, & meat, & all sorts of things in perfect variety, & Jebbe, & his Clerk Wm Hoey, are acting as Commissary. The Dist. Attorney's room is the place of Business, & here the Relief Committee meets, to report &c –



The Daily City Item.

BOARD OF HEALTH—OFFICIAL.

NEW ORLEANS, October 11, 1878.

Official statement of cases of yellow fever reported in New Orleans is as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Deaths from 12 m. yesterday to 12 m. to-day | 49 |
| New cases | 164 |
| Total cases | 11,206 |
| Total deaths | 3,400 |

Eighty-four of the above cases were reported as old ones.

SAM'L CHOPPIN, M. D., President.
R. P. TAYLOR, M. D., Secretary.



Saturday Oct. 12th 1878.

Beautiful morning, clear & cool.

"Joe" & the Turkeys have a regular time of it this morning. This Domestic bird, seems to long for more extensive range than even the large lot affords them, & now that their wings are full feathered they fly over the fence & wander off down the streets & are apt to be stolen, as they will be, in these days – "Joe" had to chase the young gobbler clear round the square & I made him catch it & Nancy cut off the feathers of one wing. "Joe" is very apt at.

Undeniedes, he is the one that is always called for even by neighbors, to turn old Boesch's cows out when they get in through a brace of pickets, pulled off by his rat sons, to drive them in; & to nail up the pickets, & to give the alarm of the next onslaught – & if it were not for "Joe", I really believe the Turkeys would kill one another when they get to fighting out in the yard – but "Joe" summoned, is always master of the occasion, & when he is done looks prouder than a General that has vanquished an Army.

I receive 2 papers from Baltimore "Rock Mountain Presbyterian" they look pictorially interesting, I shall look through them at 12 O'clock I start to go to City, for the ride & to get

Shawa – passing by the Court House, there was the usual sight of an Election going on – Rats here & Bummers there, in close talk, & just across the Street (where McKay the Rat used to live) there was a Rat-Derby, dying with yellow fever; Kenner Scratchley told me, he had black vomit up to last night –

Well they took me in Captive, & I had to vote – of course I preferred Harman Hay, to that Dotty Esculent of a poor Horticulturist, that was running against him & voted for Harman – When I got to the City, there they were, a HUGE CROWD at Tivoli Circle – all for this Election – When I was getting shaved (on Canal Street next to Carondelet) the Barber that was officiating, Regaled me not only with the smell of garlic from his breath, & the smell of Lighted Cigarettes on his hands; but also with a little account of how he had been a "perfect Brute" a while ago, at the Polling place in the 3d District, while he was coming to the Shop – one Brute Kicking another in the head & face, on the banquet, while his Antagonist was down &c – that's Nothing – ~~that~~ 'nothing'! – it is just the thing to suit the Complexion of the Day.

The City is right down dull & flayed out. little of life on the Streets except around these places of



Election – I suppose all of the available mill-ones are congregated around the polls.

I came home to dinner – Rode up on the Cars with Kenner Scratchley – he looks well & has not been sick yet – all of the Humphreys boys have had it & are getting well – I saw two convalescents on the Cars, one was Thom around at the Company mill Shop, who has been handled roughly by it from appearances; he told me that his whole family have had it, his children down with it yet. Besides the coming Election & these petty primary Elections, nothing is talked of but the Prevailing Epidemic – "How is – getting?" – "that was a bad fate poor fellow!" – "been sick?" & so on, & so on, as they say in Mississippi – and "when will we have frost?" – "one good frost will finish it!" – I look back to our Bigny's prognostications, & groan – (p. 11.) and now I retract my agreement to his prediction & do say that I think this Epidemic is fastened upon us for the whole of this month & it may continue on through the month of November – Frost don't seem to cut it in Higher Latitudes – will it here? –

**The Daily City Item.**

BOARD OF HEALTH—OFFICIAL.

NEW ORLEANS, October 12, 1878.

Official statement of cases of yellow fever reported in New Orleans is as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Deaths from 12 m. yesterday to 12 m. to-day | [illegible] |
| New cases | [illegible] |
| Total cases | 11,[illegible] |
| Total deaths | 3,[illegible] |

Sixty-nine of the cases reported date since Oct. 8, and 134 before that time.

SAM'L CHOPPIN, M. D., President.
B. F. TAYLOR, M. D., Secretary.

Sunday October 13th 1878.

It is a clear & lovely day. – Everything is so lovely out of doors, and the air is so cool & refreshing – Mrs Kamper makes her appearance, she is up to see the Niggers about rent – I talk her about Mamie's last letter & the little books she had sent to her, & of her China Engineers Convention &c &c – She seems very much delighted & sent her best love, & I gave her the books, & she promised to read them faithfully &c &c (p. 35)

Wrote a long letter to Mamie, told her about the little books to Mrs Kamper – & about Laura's letter & my reply to it. (p. 41.42.) – I finish it & will mail tomorrow – Walter comes up & stays with me until 9½ O'clock – we had a very long talk & a confidential one on Family Matters & every thing else – politics included – He was telling me of the death of Siggie Hunt – poor Lady she died hard, from his description of it, & was unconscious for a whole day – I must papers to send to Laura & to Gen. Whitely, by the mail tomorrow – Poor Billy has a time of it Nash is still very sick; Estelle (his little daughter) is stricken with it, & his servant, making three cases – all very sick –

**The Daily City Item.**

BOARD OF HEALTH—OFFICIAL.

NEW ORLEANS, October 13, 1878.

Official statement of cases of yellow fever reported in New Orleans is as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Deaths from 12 m. yesterday to 12 m. to-day | 50 |
| New cases | 128 |
| Total cases | 11,537 |
| Total deaths | 3,490 |

Sixty-four of the cases reported are new, dating from October 10.

SAM'L CHOPPIN, M. D., President.
H. F. TAYLOR, M. D., Secretary.



Monday October 14th 1878.

a little after Walter left & I had closed my diary last night, Bubbie came in & sat until 11. O'clock – Occy Theyrant came home, it seems, yesterday evening with a raging fever & the Girls were all frightened, Rosario was going for Dr Bricell but Bubbie went for him & hunted up the Dr &c – He told me of the Horrible death of that Rat Derby (p. 46) yesterday evening, cursing & moaning, (I suppose in delirium) in the filth of Black Vomit surrounding him – He certainly left this world in no good condition to enter upon the threshold of the Hereafter – Poor Fellow – Mary Bubbie is complaining yet Bubbie does not think it is Yellow Fever – he says Billy has 3 children sick – It is a little overcast this morning, I write a Post Scriptum to my letter of yesterday to Mamie, & send it off to the P.O. – Sent also yesterday evening's paper & this Morning's to Gen Whitely – and yesterday's Picayune to Laura –

No mail for me this morning – I dear enough to ride to the City today, but before I know any thing of it atal, Nancy goes off to the River & leaves "Love" & me alone, with Love to cook dinner

for me & ~~a Reine~~ & waits on the table &c. "Ive" among his other accomplishments is a very good Cook (this now I have gone & broken the good pen that I have been writing with for the last two or three months, I believe it was worn out anyhow & this is another I fixed up) — but Nancy says that the dinner was all on before she left & almost cooked & now I can see that the piece of Roast was over done & the potatoes too — "Ive" comes in from the Post Office — "you dont got a letter — but Mr Abe say how you must come get it yourself" — so I put on my Coat & go around & receive for a Registered letter, of date Oct 10th — with "H. Whitley" endorsed across the Envelope — it is from Darling Minnie, & has Five Dollars in it — well, well! this is the second time she has sent me $5. in a letter, the dear good Lady, & I shall have plenty to say to her about it, when I meet her.

I saw Mr Newton as I passed the Custom House he says Occy Sugrant is very sick, but is well cared for, & is doing as well as could be expected.

## The Daily City Item.

### BOARD OF HEALTH—OFFICIAL.

NEW ORLEANS, October 14, 1878.

Official statement of cases of yellow fever reported in New Orleans is as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Deaths from 12 m. yesterday to 12 m. to-day | 29 |
| New cases | 183 |
| Total cases | 11,720 |
| Total deaths | 3,349 |

Thirty-six of the cases reported are new, dating from October 11, and the remaining 147 cases occurring prior to that date.

SAM'L CHOPPIN, M. D., President.
B. F. TAYLOR, M. D., Secretary.



Tuesday, October 15th 1878.

Clear & beautiful morning & very cool & blowing from the East, & some clouds up, & looks like rain — This morning's mail brings me a letter from Jennie Hall, date Oct 6th, post marked Oct 9th — It does take an age sometimes, for a letter to come from Cairnsburg Miss., but I suppose quarantine has something to do with it, of course — I also got the Bookman from Cincin of the 10th — I will answer Jennie's letter my dear — may be tonight or tomorrow, for this is the second letter I have received from her, & I owe answers to both. letter writing is a Bore to me nowadays, & I only go into it from a sense of Duty, when I start a letter, & feel like writing; I never know exactly when to stop, & then it takes "a heap" to get me started. My poor child Jennie, I only wish it was in my power to educate her, & do more for her — She always signs herself, when she writes to "his uncle" — "your attached niece" — Jennie says — "I have been looking daily for a letter from Aunt Minnie to me; I am inclined to think she has forgotten her promise to write to me" — well, that is my fault that Jennie knows of any such "promise" to write to her — I did tell her in a letter I wrote, that

TOBER 15, 1878

# The Daily Picayune.

## Meteorological.

For the Gulf States warmer southeast to southwest winds and increasing cloudiness, possibly followed by rain. Rain in Northern Texas by a decided storm centre.

It is with regret that the announcement is made of the serious illness of Gov. Nicholls's son Frank, a boy of fifteen, remarkable for his intelligence and manliness of character.

## Broken Homes and Broken Hearts.

Broken homes and broken hearts! God only knows how many there are now in our beautiful South, and God only knows how many more there will be before the Angel of Death stays his hand. At the threshold of each one of these broken homes we stand in spirit with reverent heart and uncovered head and would fain speak some word of comfort to the broken hearts within, but there is one broken home in particular, the home of our uncle, Mr. Jacob Poitevent, of Grenada, Miss., at whose threshold we linger longest and most sadly. Only a short while ago there was no home in Grenada so beautiful and happy, so rich in love and contentment and all that makes home sacred, and now—there is naught left but the desolate walls: Father and mother and one child dead, another feebly convalescing and the other members of the household heart-broken and scattered.

When the fever became epidemic in Grenada, Mr. Poitevent made preparations to move his family into the country; three of his children were sent out and his wife and remaining children were to follow the next day.

Fatal delay, when every breath of air that floated above doomed Grenada was poison. Before the morning came lovely cousin Mollie, who had been nursing a sick friend, was delirious with fever, and the noise and bustle of departure gave place to hushed voices and soft footsteps, and alas, in a few days more, to the wail of mourning, for Mollie Poitevent, one of the loveliest maidens of Grenada, and one of the sweetest and most affectionate daughters, was dead.

Alas! in such evil days as these, when Plague and Pestilence are holding carnival in our midst, there is but little time to mourn our dead. Scarcely had the bereaved parents pressed a farewell kiss on the cold lips of their dead daughter, before another was battling for life with the inexorable fiend of fever. It was then that our uncle wrote to a sister in Sardis, Miss.: "Mollie is dead and Ora, we fear, will soon follow her; our family physician is dead, our neighbors all dead, or moved out of town; no nurse or help of any kind to be had for love or money. I am doing the cooking, and my dear wife the nursing. Pray for us."

The next news we had from our dear ones in Grenada came dashing over the wires:

"Mr. and Mrs. Poitevent both dead, Ora convalescent."

Then followed dreary days and weeks of waiting, but nothing farther could be learned except that Ora, the only one left in the house, poor child, had a good nurse from this city and was attended by Dr. Stone.

After a while there came a feeble little note from the sick girl: "They are all dead but me. I knew when father and mother died, but I was too sick to kiss them good-by. I am better, and have a kind nurse; but oh, so few ever recover that I may relapse and follow the others yet."

Ah, what an agony of dread and loneliness that poor sick girl must have suffered during those slow hours of convalescence, with no one but strangers to dry her tears and administer to her wants; but her suffering could not have been greater than the agony of suspense endured by the absent brother and sisters who could hold no communication with the stricken town. One of these recently wrote: "Ora has come out to us, but so weak that I am jealous of every breath that fans her white cheek.

Mother was sick in the same room with Ora; father in the adjoining room. The Rev. Mr. McCracken prayed with mother before she died, and when asked by that holy man of God if she had a last message to leave, she answered, 'tell my son to be a good boy and meet me in Heaven.' Then turning her face toward Ora's bed, she said: 'Kiss all my children for me, and tell your dear father good-by for a little while.'

"Mother died on the 27th of August and father on the 28th. Father's nurse thought that he might recover, and did not tell him of mother's death; he knew nothing of it until he met her in Heaven. Of father's last moments we know nothing: we only know that he was always prepared for death, and, if he was conscious, felt no fear. All of our clothes, beds and bedding have been burnt, and as we hear that the doors of the house are wide open, no doubt the table service has been stolen as well as the furniture. When cold weather comes we are going back home, if it can be called home, where there is no father nor mother—nothing but empty walls."

And this is all we know of the death of these devoted couple, Jacob and Mary [illegible]! but of the *life* they lead to[illegible] we know everything that is beautiful, true and pure. The husband—a thorough Southern gentleman, in every sense of the word, known and honored far and wide for his integrity, and beloved for his warm heart and quiet Christian virtues. The wife—a sweet, gentle, unselfish, womanly woman, beautiful in person and gracious in manner. Loving each other as they did, it seems to us but natural that they should not have been divided by death, but should enter heaven together, hand in hand, to renew their marriage vows in the presence of the Lord and his h[illegible] angels.

When old King Winter waves his icy sceptre over fever stricken Grenada, and drops his white mantle of frost, softly and pittingly down upon her desolate streets and broken homes, those of her inhabitants who have been spared—also, that there should be so few!—will return, and with husky voices and aching hearts, call the roll of the dead. On that long roll will be found the names of some of Grenada's loveliest daughters and bravest men, but none of them will be breathed more sadly, nor waken deeper regret, or sweeter recollections in the hearts of the [illegible] than the names of Jacob P[illegible] and lovely daughter and his s[illegible] Mary.

Her aunt had [illegible] pressed me to send her the address, & that, with the expressed intention of sending to her; & so now she, poor Ch[illegible], looks upon her aunt Minnie, as a creditor looks upon his debtor. I will tell Minnie of this



When I next write to her, & I do most desire her to go to work at once, & write to her; it would be a source of great pleasure, & gratification to Lucie —

Butler comes in, & has a talk — He says that Reny Fayssoux has that dreadful symptom of suppression of the urine, & that Dr Brickell is laid up (no doubt from over exertion) & that Dr Henry was finally called in, & relieved him — he says his wife Mary Butler, is still complaining, but nothing serious the matter — he complains of the impossibility of getting Dr Campbell around to see her: Butler sends for him, & leaves word for him, & he promises to come, & there is the end of it — I expect Campbell is too busy to go, or he don't think she has much the matter with her? — I told Butler about what Minnie said in her letter (received yesterday), & what she said about coming home, probably the end of this month — the is of my way of thinking, & that is that we should have some good frosts down here in this tropical latitude even, before it would be safe for me to return, Dr Schaver's opinion to the contrary notwithstanding — If, by indicating the latter part of this month, as a safe time to come into this Poisoned Atmosphere, he means to predict the coming of that most desirable cold weather

and frost, then I trust the Dr is all right; but if he don't mean that, I would like most amazingly to know how he explains himself – If he does not predict the advent of cold weather to kill this disease among us, all I have got to say is, he had better try it on himself – I like the Doctor well, & regard him as a skilled Physi-cian, but he knows nothing of the IMPURE state of this Atmosphere down here – we, who are the Doctors of Medicine, see its Horrors, every day around us: & a fresh subject coming into it – is pounced upon, with "the avidity" of a "DUCK upon A JUNE BUG" – It is best for Minnie to stay where she is, & wait very patiently, while I advise her to come to HER HOME – not to get sick, & die; but to LIVE, and be HAPPY, if possible – I learn that Jobbe has a very sick child, of the Fever, one of his boys – in fact it is all around that neighborhood – Jacob Sax, just by the Market Place, has two children down with it, also. Billy Ogden has also an other child down with it, the youngest, Dunbar – Making 4 cases in his family (p. 48) It is cloudy & windy tonight, & warm.

30.

CORRECTION.

Through a slip of the pencil the cypher of the 30 in our yellow fever record at noon yesterday bore so much the appearance of a 9 that it was mistaken for that figure. There was, therefore, an error of nine in our returns. The yellow fever deaths were thirty, not thirty-nine.

Last report in New Orleans is as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Deaths from 12 m. yesterday to 12 m. to-day | 30 |
| New cases | 135 |
| Total cases | 11,855 |
| Total deaths | 3,549 |

Sixty-four of the cases are new.

SAM'L CHOPPIN, M. D., President.
R. M. TAYLOR, M. D., Secretary.



Wednesday, Octobr 16th 1878.

It is clear & beautiful this morning – with a fine stiff breeze blowing from the South-east –

This morning's mail brings me a letter from "Miss Laura" in answer to my last to me; I

CAME IN JENNIE'S LETTER, yesterday.

cannot exactly understand the drift of it: but she seems to think my letter was intended as one of a harsh character I guess [illegible] you show so much displeasure in your expressions & most particularly in the latter part of the [illegible] Horse, I cannot help feeling very much chagrined at that part of your letter yesterday. I think it best for you to stay with your sister in Taxton's & send she quotes the whole passage – it is on p. 41. the "Cautions" if you remember

the many, many conversations I have had with you in regard to my ever having an opportunity to visit my sister, it would have to pay her a long visit of five or six months; & as this is the first time I have ever paid her a visit in my whole life, & she is alone, & in deep distress, I thought it would be a very appropriate time for me to remain with her "& etc" — but she also seems to think that I mean she was the cause of evil — for she says "Perhaps in this season I have first heavy enough to kill the germ of the dreadful scourge, & that you will be happily united to your long absent wife" &c "& be as happy as you anticipate in your reunion; & I will not be with you to create any evil" — as you seem to imply that I have done before, when you were together" — Well Laura misunderstands me, & she is only retorting on my cross, & impatient letter (damn this pen) that I wrote, scolding her about not acknowledging the receipt of my letters, & the box, & the papers. I sent & etc; and I called her last letter to me, a "cheer spirited" — of this 22nd days," and letter of date Oct 9th was received yesterday morning (Sunday) at or near, about 10 O'clock, we have no



[illegible] I just guess at the exact money [illegible] [illegible] all in this [illegible] "at the close" I hope this has [illegible] prove satisfactory, & all words well spelled. I remain your [illegible] — I will answer this letter every hour.

Nash comes in on his way to the city — very frequent in writing me letters by the — Kelly has [illegible] [illegible] & [illegible] of this death of Watson from this Nigger Sue (Nancy's husband) — [illegible] is possessing [illegible] Nancy [illegible] again this morning for Nashville, without any [illegible], & [illegible] reference to Mrs. p. 88 [illegible] you appear [illegible] [illegible] Nashville, & that the nigger is possessing [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Thursday, October 17th 1878.

It rained heavily during the night, & this morning is cloudy, & lowering, & I hear with high winds from the East. The morning papers give an account of a skirmish between the Opposed Whites in Texas on Saturday, in which Ten Negroes were killed & Cavalry, this Imperial Election, to take place next month. It would be a good thing if it were the last Election in this State, & I hear [illegible] was gone up in the City yesterday. I [illegible] Hearts, whose family are [illegible] Yellow fever, has called for [illegible] for Aid to a fund being raised to the Cause of Disturbances, & [illegible] Marching Orders. [illegible] that Dust spitting. I have the Paper to Ben. Whitney. It shows up beautifully, at 12 Oclock I rid. to the City, find it cool, & delightful on the Cars. There is a great deal of sickness on St Charles Street, between Carrollton, & Napoleon Avenue, on one side the Sign is up, in the Trough, requesting the Running to go slowly, & for those on the streets (Children, poor) to keep their homes. The City is still "dead" as the "Cigar man" says. I met Mr Thomas Sayton today, President of the Southern Bank



& had some conversation with him. Of the Horrors of this Reign; I learn today, for the first time, that it has become known down to the CHENIERE CAMINADA, in this Parish, by some Italian Man, & that it has taken possession of the School Island. Some ten hundred cases there & twenty two deaths. If there was a healthy place in this whole State, it has pretty been, the Cheniere of Jefferson Parish. But it is a searching disorder, that seems to hunt up its' dist.

I come home to dinner (4 Oclock) & find that Bertha has been up the City. I left for the City, & just as I was leaving my dinner & baked Apples & milk, for proper Butter. Tom [illegible] is perfectly demoralized. Jennie was taken down with the fever this morning & likely to prove a bad case. [illegible] Tom, at this appearance brought in again. [illegible] had a cup of Coffee that was all I partook of. I don't write this [illegible] after dinner, I made Tony go out & gather some nice Ripe Orange, & some leaves, & sent them down immediately. For Orange leaves are [illegible] for intermittent fevers, & [illegible] in the Lodge. And the lemonade (orange juice & water) from the fresh plucked fruit, will be the effect, good advice in

assessing funeral. Butler looks badly himself this evening, & I would not be surprised if he is down on the army next me.

Dr Bickell is attending Lennie, & was then born after she was stricken, for he is the attending Physician of Acey Ingraham, & Butler left word for him to come me immediately, on his arrival there, & he was very prompt in responding to it.

Lizzie tells me that they have a very lovely Doll at Dr R B[illegible]'s — both Nellie, & the B[illegible] have it, & are both very sick —

[illegible] it is [illegible] great guns, & guests — [illegible]

[illegible] this [illegible] exactly, [illegible] is going to do. but I [illegible] since I lost my old pen, & have felt lost without it — if [illegible]

**The Daily City Item.**

**BOARD OF HEALTH—OFFICIAL.**

NEW ORLEANS, October 17, 1878.

**Official statement of cases of yellow fever reported in New Orleans is as follows:**

| | |
|---|---|
| Deaths from 12 m. yesterday to 12 m. to-day | 24 |
| New cases | 138 |
| Total cases | 12,083 |
| Total deaths | 3,289 |

Sixty-eight of the cases are new.

SAM'L CHOPPIN, M. D., President.
S. F. TAYLOR, M. D., Secretary.



Friday, October 18th 1878.

[illegible] Thursday & very cool — "Joe" builds a fire — it is quite pleasant if not absolutely necessary — a Turkey is a strange bird, I thought it only [illegible] year, but "Joe" has found one turkey hen making a nest with [illegible] yesterday — "Joe" sees everything that goes on in this lot.

Captain Chapman was taken in the morning — (Mrs Goodard's husband's) died yesterday of Black Vomit — I did not know that he was sick, then — I stay so much at home, you see, a little, that I do not find my self up to [illegible] perfect report of the ravages & doings of this [illegible] disease among us. Dr Bickell was called in after [illegible] Black-Vomit — [illegible]

[illegible] Lennie is a little [illegible] yellow fever & she is still full of fever this morning; but [illegible] Rosanne Ingraham is [illegible] — [illegible] yesterday [illegible] — [illegible] that it has been set — [illegible]

[illegible] Yellow Jack [illegible] lost [illegible] a [illegible] yesterday [illegible] letter [illegible] home last night. [illegible] Dr Campbell [illegible] cases [illegible] Saxe's children [illegible] Hallowell (Kelly's Mills) [illegible] Dr Campbell [illegible] Buchanan [illegible] Dr Campbell [illegible] Dr Campbell [illegible] Yellow Jack [illegible] Dr Campbell [illegible] 34 new cases [illegible] Dr Campbell [illegible] Dr Campbell [illegible] Dr Campbell

Oct. 15th 1878.

(Cont. from Sunday Morning) Home, the scene of this terrible Mourning, has become completely demoralized; JENNIE BUHLER is in a most critical state – threatened all last night, & this morning with Black Vomit – Mr Bischell arranged a Consulting Physician & Mr Strong was called in – This is the third day of Fever & they say it is not a dangerous one, there is no HOPE for me. [illegible]

(95th DAY.)

## The Daily City Item.

**BOARD OF HEALTH—OFFICIAL.**

NEW ORLEANS, October 19, 1878.

Official statement of cases of yellow fever reported in New Orleans is as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Deaths from 12 m. yesterday to 12 m. to-day | 25 |
| New cases | 25 |
| Total cases | 12,237 |
| Total deaths | 2,047 |

Twenty-seven of the cases reported are new.

SAM'L CHOPPIN, M. D., President.
B. F. TAYLOR, M. D., Secretary.

Sunday October 20th 1878.

Beautiful day, clear & cool! [illegible]

City Item of date Oct. 15th 78. both sides may be interesting per h. 11.

The mat[illegible] the yellow fever death rate yesterday encourages us to hope that the daily total will speedily be reduced to units. In 1853 it commenced its career much earlier than it did the present season and ere the middle of August it ran up into the hundreds, but after the 19th of that mo[illegible] it commenced to subside, and so[illegible] was its decrease that on the 30th [illegible]tember the yellow fever deaths diseases only nine, while those of Board of numbered sixteen. [illegible]ed the fever Health then pron[illegible] the rule being no longer epide[illegible] disease is epi- that when [illegible] outnumber all other dis- [illegible]mic it m[illegible] year the scourge commenced [illegible]es. Th[illegible]

[illegible] Army of Tennessee [illegible] yesterday:

The following rations were distributed [illegible]

ORLEANS RELIEF COMMITTEE.

[illegible] to-day. Total to date 4235.

The association reports 35 new cases [illegible]

Cordially yours, T. J. Wood, M. D.

[illegible] lemen and most excellent physician.

[illegible] ade of Dr. D. B. Turner. He [illegible] never left his post, and cheerfully [illegible] as any assistant. A high toned gen- [illegible]

I have comfortable quarters at the [illegible] Orleans.

[illegible] three or four days I shall return to New [illegible] cases are developed within the next [illegible] small close or branch. If no more [illegible] to the east side of the railroad, along [illegible] town. All of the others were confined [illegible] day. This is the only case that has occurred in the business portion of the [illegible] treatment—neglected to report it Fri- [illegible] At present I have only one case under [illegible] are improving rapidly.

[illegible] day. Mrs. Kittrell and her daughters [illegible] quite a mild attack, but is now entirely recovered to ride down town every [illegible] Your unfortunate friend, Kittrell. [illegible] DR. Ward, who attended the family of [illegible] woods at the beginning of the panic, [illegible] tunately quite is there very seldom at present. [illegible] Louisiana and quietly slide away like the [illegible] bered among those who remained. Lit- [illegible] tunately quite is there very seldom at present. [illegible] knowledge is Spontaneous. But [illegible] some of the best doctors will not be [illegible] convalescent of yellow fever. In fact [illegible] seem to become really epidemic, so [illegible] ...

Anything in the way or manner of attention CARE and PRACTICE – [illegible] – See page 31. as an instance of [illegible]

Item, Oct 17th – (p. 42)

## ANOTHER DOUBLE FUNERAL.

This morning, from the corner of First and Constance streets, a double funeral passed forth into the great procession of the unreturning. The parties were brother and sister, Michael Lochert and Rosina Lochert, both in their teens. In life's morning march they were arrested by the s[illegible]er ere the buds of hope were fully ex[illegible]led. A few days ago they were preceded by their father, and when the funeral cortege left the house there was little hope of the recovery of the mother. The funeral was attended by St. George's Society and the Lafayette Young Men's Benevolent Association.

## THE DEATH RATE. (p. 40)

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 16, 1878.

*Editor City Item*—When it becomes a matter for political party interests to invass this city for the purpose of ascertaining the legitimate number of voters, [illegible]e labor is performed with alacrity and [illegible]reetness. Could not this city be canvassed in the same way to ascertain the [illegible]ber [illegible] and the number of [illegible]ths from yellow fever? Thus giving [illegible]reet statement of the ravages of the [illegible], the number of deaths and the per- [illegible]age of its fatality. MOHAWK.



[illegible] say – I got my [illegible] 3 O'clock [illegible] day about Jennie Buhler [illegible] for I don't know dear, Buhler [illegible] back [illegible] that she is in a critical condition.

That girl is going to die – she can not recover.

I now close this letter [illegible] of this Diary as [illegible] 3 O'clock today

[illegible] 11 O'clock I will close this off in the morning – have just sent down to Buhlers – Jennie is a good deal better, but still very sick – I send the record of Vapors up to this date, if you can [illegible] them in the diary by pasting [illegible] Mrs Buhler's daughter (at the market) [illegible] I sent to Buhlers – [illegible] all –

I will send a Postal in the morning to let you know the result of Jennie's attack – I fear the worst tho' I believe me your affectionate [illegible]

Hiram Hostanger.

ing with Black Vomit — Mr Bischell advised a consulting Physician, & Dr Stevens was called in — This is the third day of Fever & my sight is not a shade worse today, there is no HOPE for me. [illegible]

(95th DAY.)

Sunday October 21st 1878.

Beautiful day, clear [illegible]

# The Daily City Item.

**BOARD OF HEALTH—OFFICIAL.**

NEW ORLEANS, October 19, 1878.

Official statement of cases of yellow fever reported in New Orleans is as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Deaths from 12 m. yesterday to 12 m. to-day | 25 |
| New cases | 25 |
| Total cases | 12,237 |
| Total deaths | 2,047 |

Twenty-seven of the cases reported are new.

SAM'L CHOPPIN, M. D., President.
B. F. TAYLOR, M. D., Secretary.

fever death rate yesterday encourages us to hope that the daily total will speedily be reduced to units. In 1853 it commenced its career much earlier than it did the present season and ere the middle of August it ran up into the hundreds, but after the 19th of that month it commenced to subside, and so epidemic was its decrease that on the 30th September the yellow fever death diseases only nine, while those of Board of numbered sixteen. [illegible] the fever Health then pron[illegible] the rule being [illegible] longer epide[illegible] disease is epidemic when it m[illegible] outnumber all other diseases. The [illegible] year the scourge commenced [illegible] later, and did not reach its [illegible] point till the 11th of September, when the yellow fever deaths [illegible] ninety. Since then there has been an irregular decline, the lowest [illegible] (twenty-nine) being those of yesterday. Should the weather continue [illegible] and favorable we may reasonably hope that within a week the number will be reduced below ten, and shortly thereafter disappear entirely from our mortuary record.

Though the total number of yellow fever deaths in this city is less than half of what it was in 1853, still the current opinion is that the disease this year is more widespread if not more fatal in its characteristics than that which prevailed a quarter of a century ago. This seeming contradiction may be easily explained. This year the disease has been in almost every house, and has carried away numbers who considered themselves acclimated. In 1853 the material chiefly preyed upon consisted of new-comers from foreign lands. Every ship from Liverpool and Havre was crowded with emigrants, hence a considerable portion of our general population was just the material which the disease is most inclined to prey upon. To these unacclimated emigrants, who came hither by the shipload, is due the large mortality of that year. More than a thousand of them would be under treatment in the Charity Hospital at the same time, and many when received there were in a dying condition.

Another reason why the pestilence of this season is more severely felt than that of 1853 is because of the present impoverished condition of our people. In 1853 New Orleans was an exceptionally wealthy city. There was employment at high rates of wages for all who were able and willing to work. Business was scarcely interrupted, and even the average laborer was able to meet the general expenses incurred by the disease. Such, however, has not been the case this season. As a general thing the savings of industry have long since been exhausted, and as the common avenues of employment were closed, and business almost entirely suspended, it is not surprising that under the circumstances, the visitation of the pestilence was to tens of thousands accompanied by a threat of starvation. This is the reason why such large contributions have been needed this year in New Orleans.

the unreturning. The parents [illegible] brother and sister, Michael Lochert and Rosina Lochert, both in their teens. In life's morning march they were arrested by the spoiler ere the buds of hope were fully expanded. A few days ago they were preceded by their father, and when the funeral cortege left the house there was little hope of the recovery of the mother. The funeral was attended by St. George's Society and the Lafayette Young Men's Benevolent Association.

## THE DEATH RATE. (p. 40)

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 16, 1878.

*Editor City Item*—When it becomes a matter for political party interests to canvass this city for the purpose of ascertaining the legitimate number of voters, the labor is performed with alacrity and correctness. Could not this city be canvassed in the same way to ascertain the number [illegible] and the number of deaths from yellow fever? Thus giving correct statement of the ravages of the fever, the number of deaths and the percentage of its fatality. MOHAWK.

that she is in a critical condition. That girl is going to die — she can not recover. I now close this [illegible] of this diary as the [illegible] 3 O'clock today [illegible]

[illegible] I will close this [illegible] in the morning — have just sent down to Butler's — Jennie is a good deal better, but still very sick — I send the record of Vapors [illegible]

Rub them in the tiny by pasting [illegible] Lil's daughter (in the market) [illegible] Rose is I sent to Butler's — [illegible] Love to all —

I will send a Postal in [illegible] you know the [illegible] I believe me your affectionate [illegible] Husband.

into force by Natchez is one of the most remarkable on record; in fact it conclusively proves to every rational mind that yellow fever can be excluded from any city if the right measures are adopted. The quarantine, as it is in operation here, perfectly excludes every person and thing of the outside world. The five principal avenues of egress from and ingress into the city are the Washington, Woodville, up and down river roads. At the point where these roads enter the city are stationed two men of the "Volunteer Patrol." The "Volunteer Patrol" is a company of citizens of Natchez, white and black; the officers are T. Otis Baker, chief; W. H. Wilkins, secretary, and fifteen captains of the guard. Besides guarding the main roads, the mouth of every bayou that enters the city is also guarded. The Secretary of War has loaned the patrol twenty-five tents, which have given a great deal of comfort to the patrolmen.

"The relief goes on at eight o'clock, morning and evening, two men at every post. The captains go their rounds twice during the night, and during the day. The captains are on duty day and night.

Then besides the Volunteer Patrol, which is rigid enough in all conscience, further out on each of the roads above mentioned are tents, each occupied by two men, who are paid by the city. The tent is their home; they are not allowed to leave their post, and no one is allowed to pass them unless they can show a "clean bill of health," and negroes are obliged to have a permit signed by their employers.

O, if on my native land,
Yon Northern sea-girt shore,
The Lord shall lay His heavy hand,
And drape in mourning o'er;
Ah! we'll remember how ye rose,
O generous Northmen true,
As one, to soothe our pains and woes
Yes—we'll remember you!

You pour'd your treasures, generous North!
They flowed in billows here;
From East and West came gushing forth
To save, protect and cheer.
City with city vied in love—
The humble village too,
Moved by one impulse from above—
O! we'll remember you!

You heard a wail upon the air,
From Southern homes it came:
Enough! we'll with them freely share
Our fortunes and our fame.
What's gold and silver worth when tears
Plead to the gallant Blue,
To stop the train of Southern biers?
Yes—we'll remember you!

You gave us help, to check "grim death,"
The sinews strong of war!
And with them we have stop'd his breath
And drv'n the fiend afar!
You've cured the sick and fed the poor—
The dying! soothed them too!
Our dead have buried! On each door
Read—"Blessings rest on you."

You've clothed the naked—bound up wounds
Of myriad broken hearts.
Thy praise in Southern homes resounds,
Yea, e'en in foreign parts.
O noble land of Northern Blue!
Our hands are clasped for aye!
In golden bands are bound to you
The hearts of Southern Gray.

If ever on my native shore,
Yon sea-girt Northern land,
The Lord distress bring to your door—
On you God's scourging hand;

and sentiments of the universal South.

That Poem is a most fitting and graceful offering to every one who has contributed to the woes and suffering of our fever stricken South. It finds the spontaneous "Amen!" in every heart, and on every Southern tongue.

Our relief associations could not possibly make a more graceful return, at this season, to their benefactors, North, East and West, than by sending them a copy of THE CITY ITEM, containing this universal expression of gratitude and thanks from every Southern man, woman and child, South of "Mason and Dixon's line."

What can be more true, aye, and more beautifully expressed, than the following, among its many touching expressions:

O noble land of Northern Blue!
Our hands are clasped for aye!
In golden bands are bound to you
The hearts of Southern Gray!

This verse will live as long as Southern hearts beat quick to generous deeds of charity and love.

It ought to be printed in golden letters, on the purest white satin, and hung up in the parlors of every Southern home, that we may read it there, and our children who succeed us, for all time.

These golden links of brotherly love, forged in the time of deep distress, will grow brighter and stronger as years shall hallow the holy gifts therein commemorated. The poem is redolent with music, and sings its own tune to every loving heart.

New Orleans, October 18.

yellow fever, whereof we present some extracts:

"When one can not at once explain a cause, it is always possible by reasoning from analogy to arrive pretty near the truth. Therefore it appears to me that the learned faculty should be able to give definite answers to the following questions:

"1. Is yellow fever epidemic?

"2. Is it epidemic?

"3. Is it occasioned by the absorption of some poison or by an animated cause?

"I. Since it must be admitted that the scourge has its birthplace somewhere; and since the same unhealthy condition, exist at New Orleans, as at Vera Cruz or the Antilles, the first question may be answered in the affirmative.

"II. Touching the second question briefly, it is now certain that the malady may be communicated from one person to another, and be propagated even by merchandise, and especially by woolen stuffs; a thousand instances in support of this fact might be cited. Now extraordinary as it may appear, our physicians are nearly always clad in woolen stuffs; and thus instead of being the bearers of health, they may often be messengers of death.

"III. As to the third question it is a well known fact that yellow fever disappears after a frost. Therefore cold must have the power to numb or kill the germ. But if the cause were a poison, would cold cause it to disappear? Evidently not, forasmuch as mineral and vegetable poisons have the same action in all latitudes. Now what remains to be said in regard to an animated cause:

"May not infinitely small insects have their migrations, although not periodic like those of other known insects?

"Might not the naturalist be mistaken in classing apart various insect families of different aspect? * * *

"Finally, why does not the United States government offer a prize of $100,000 to the man who discovers the real cause of the epidemic, and consequently, its cure?"

It will be observed that some of these ideas are comparatively original and worthy of consideration, such as the suggestion of a venomous living cause

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | | | | | 44 |
| Total cases | | | | | 12,934 |
| Total deaths | | | | | 3,689 |

SAM'L CHOPPIN, M. D., President.
B. F. TAYLOR, M. D., Secretary.

it kills or numbs the most delicate forms of insect life. In fact, we make bold to say, that the most rational theory of yellow fever, is that which attributes the extraordinary effervescence of the blood to a vegetable principle. The inquirer's logic is wholly wrong in regard to the second question. If he had used the word "living" instead of "animated" it would not look so irrational; for any poisonous vegetable principle has an active life of its own. The ideas elsewhere expressed by the correspondent that the disease might possibly be caused by an insect of the same family as the *acarus* of the itch, and that the smell of carbolic acid might injure the health of children, are not very sensible; but his general plan of reasoning, if properly carried out, is very good.

## THAT'S WHY I KISS YOU, SAID.

Our Daisy lay down
In her little nightgown,
And kissed me again and again
On forehead and cheek,
On lips that would speak,
But found themselves shut, to their gain.

Then foolish, absurd,
To utter a word,
I asked her the question so old,
That wife and that lover
Ask over and over,
As if they were surer when told.

There close at her side,
"Do you love me?" I cried;
She lifted her golden-crowned head,
A puzzled surprise
Was shown in her eyes—
"Why, that's why I kiss you," she said.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| August 2 | 35 | 195 | 7 | | [illegible] |
| August 3 | 38 | 233 | 7 | | [illegible] |
| August 4 | 30 | 263 | 8 | | [illegible] |
| August 5 | 28 | 291 | 10 | | [illegible] |
| August 6 | 35 | 316 | 9 | | [illegible] |
| August 7 | 37 | 353 | 7 | | [illegible] |
| August 8 | 34 | 387 | 11 | | 1[illegible] |
| August 9 | 44 | 431 | 12 | | 1[illegible] |
| August 10 | 35 | 466 | 8 | | 1[illegible] |
| August 11 | 22 | 488 | 14 | | 1[illegible] |
| August 12 | 31 | 519 | 12 | | 1[illegible] |
| August 13 | 43 | 562 | 21 | | 1[illegible] |
| August 14 | 134 | 696 | 20 | | 1[illegible] |
| August 15 | 98 | 794 | 17 | | 2[illegible] |
| August 16 | 108 | 902 | 29 | | 2[illegible] |
| August 17 | 73 | 975 | 27 | | 2[illegible] |
| August 18 | 115 | 1090 | 47 | | 2[illegible] |
| August 19 | 129 | 1219 | 42 | | 2[illegible] |
| August 20 | 136 | 1355 | 41 | | 2[illegible] |
| August 21 | 107 | 1462 | 40 | | 2[illegible] |
| August 22 | 88 | 1550 | 58 | | 2[illegible] |
| August 23 | 123 | 1673 | 40 | | 2[illegible] |
| August 24 | 193 | 1866 | 62 | | 2[illegible] |
| August 25 | 163 | 2029 | 33 | | 2[illegible] |
| August 26 | 125 | 2154 | 44 | | 2[illegible] |
| August 27 | 194 | 2348 | 49 | | 2[illegible] |
| August 28 | 220 | 2568 | 57 | | 2[illegible] |
| August 29 | 140 | 2708 | 49 | | 2[illegible] |
| August 30 | 169 | 2877 | 59 | | 2[illegible] |
| August 31 | 234 | 3111 | 48 | | 3[illegible] |
| September 1 | 260 | 3371 | 88 | | 1[illegible] |
| September 2 | 209 | 3580 | 88 | | 1[illegible] |
| September 3 | 327 | 3907 | 83 | | 1[illegible] |
| September 4 | 212 | 4119 | 72 | | 1[illegible] |
| September 5 | 201 | 4320 | 86 | | 1[illegible] |
| September 6 | 289 | 4609 | 61 | | 1[illegible] |
| September 7 | 232 | 4841 | 77 | | 1[illegible] |
| September 8 | 226 | 5067 | 81 | | 1[illegible] |
| September 9 | 144 | 5211 | 87 | | 1[illegible] |
| September 10 | 230 | 5441 | 80 | | 1[illegible] |
| September 11 | 253 | 5694 | 90 | | 1[illegible] |
| September 12 | 212 | 5909 | 57 | | 1[illegible] |
| September 13 | 228 | 6137 | 58 | | 1[illegible] |
| September 14 | 309 | 6446 | 59 | | 1[illegible] |
| September 15 | 149 | 6595 | 59 | | 2041 |
| September 16 | 108 | 6703 | 73 | | 2114 |
| September 17 | 223 | 6926 | 62 | | 2176 |
| September 18 | 252 | 7178 | 68 | | 2244 |
| September 19 | 195 | 7373 | 55 | | 2299 |
| September 20 | 165 | 7538 | 69 | | 2368 |
| September 21 | 196 | 7643 | 62 | | 2430 |
| September 22 | 195 | 7838 | 40 | | 2470 |
| September 23 | 127 | 7965 | 44 | | 2514 |
| September 24 | 159 | 8270 | 58 | | 2572 |
| September 25 | 100 | 8211 | 36 | | 2608 |
| September 26 | 130 | 8341 | 44 | | 2649 |
| September 27 | 124 | 8464 | 51 | | 2700 |
| September 28 | 159 | 8021 | 55 | | 2758 |
| September 29 | 264 | 9285 | 52 | | 2810 |
| September 30 | 100 | 9385 | 35 | | 2845 |
| October 1 | 231 | 9616 | 54 | | 2899 |
| October 2 | 186 | 9802 | 56 | | 2955 |
| October 3 | 111 | 9913 | 51 | | 3006 |
| October 4 | 305 | 10,218 | 54 | | 3060 |
| October 5 | 85 | 10,303 | 52 | | 3112 |
| October 6 | 125 | 10,428 | 59 | | 3171 |
| October 7 | 115 | 10,500 | 41 | | 3212 |
| October 8 | 186 | 10,786 | 49 | | 3261 |
| October 9 | 143 | 10,929 | 42 | | 3303 |
| October 10 | 112 | 11,042 | 48 | | 3351 |
| October 11 | 164 | 11,206 | 49 | | 3400 |
| October 12 | 203 | 11,409 | 40 | | 3440 |
| October 13 | 128 | 11,537 | 30 | | 3470 |
| October 14 | 133 | 11,670 | 29 | | 3519 |
| October 15 | 135 | 11,805 | 30 | | 3549 |
| October 16 | 140 | 11,945 | 26 | | 3575 |
| October 17 | 128 | 12,073 | 24 | | 3599 |
| October 18 | 89 | 12,162 | 3[illegible] | | 3[illegible] |

"The quarantine that has been put into force by Natchez is one of the most remarkable on record; in fact it conclusively proves to every rational mind that yellow fever can be excluded from any city if the right measures are adopted. The quarantine, as it is in operation here, perfectly excludes every person and thing of the outside world. The five principal avenues of egress from and ingress into the city are the Washington, Woodville, up and down river roads. At the point where these roads enter the city are stationed two men of the "Volunteer Patrol." The "Volunteer Patrol" is a company of citizens of Natchez, white and black; the officers are T. Otis Baker, chief; W. H. Wilkins, secretary, and fifteen captains of the guard. Besides guarding the main roads, the mouth of every bayou that enters the city is also guarded. The Secretary of War has loaned the patrol twenty-five tents, which have given a great deal of comfort to the patrolmen.

"The relief goes on at eight o'clock, morning and evening, two men at every post. The captains go their rounds twice during the night, and during the day. The captains are on duty day and night.

Then besides the Volunteer Patrol, which is rigid enough in all conscience, further out on each of the roads above mentioned are tents each occupied by two men, who are paid by the city. The tent is their home; they are not allowed to leave their post, and no one is allowed to pass them unless they can show a "clean bill of health," and negroes are obliged to have a permit signed by their employers.

O, if on my native land,
Yon Northern sea-girt shore,
The Lord shall lay His heavy hand,
And drape in mourning o'er;
Ah! we'll remember how ye rose,
O generous Northmen true,
As one, to soothe our pains and woes—
Yes—we'll remember you!

You pour'd your treasures, generous
North!
They flowed in billows here:
From East and West came gushing forth
To save, protect and cheer.
City with city vied in love—
The humble village too,
Moved by one impulse from above—
O! we'll remember you!

You heard a wail upon the air,
From Southern homes it came:
Enough! we'll with them freely share
Our fortunes and our fame.
What's gold and silver worth when tears
Plead to the gallant Blue,
To stop the train of Southern biers?
Yes—we'll remember you!

You gave us help, to check "grim death,"
The sinews strong of war!
And with them we have stop'd his breath
And drv'n the fiend afar!
You've cured the sick and fed the poor—
The dying! soothed them too!
Our dead have buried! On each door
Read—"Blessings rest on you."

You've clothed the naked—bound up wounds
Of myriad broken hearts.
Thy praise in Southern homes resounds,
Yea, e'en in foreign parts.
O noble land of Northern Blue!
Our hands are clasped for aye!
In golden bands are bound to you
The hearts of Southern Gray.

If ever on my native shore,
Yon sea-girt Northern land,
The Lord distress bring to your door—
On you God's scourging hand,

and sentiments of the universal South.

That Poem is a most fitting and graceful offering to every one who has contributed to the woes and suffering of our fever-stricken South. It finds the spontaneous "Amen!" in every heart, and on every Southern tongue.

Our relief associations could not possibly make a more graceful return, at this season, to their benefactors, North, East and West, than by sending them a copy of THE CITY ITEM, containing this universal expression of gratitude and thanks from every Southern man, woman and child, South of "Mason and Dixon's line."

What can be more true, aye, and more beautifully expressed, than the following, among its many touching expressions:

O noble land of Northern Blue!
Our hands are clasp'd for aye!
In golden bands are bound to you!
The hearts of Southern Gray!

This verse will live as long as Southern hearts beat quick to generous deeds of charity and love.

It ought to be printed in golden letters, on the purest white satin, and hung up in the parlors of every Southern home, that we may read it there, and our children who succeed us, for all time.

These golden links of brotherly love, forged in the time of deep distress, will grow brighter and stronger as years shall hallow the holy gifts therein commemorated. The poem is redolent with music, and sings its own tune in every loving heart.

New Orleans, October 18.

in St. Jean Baptiste on the subject of yellow fever, whereof we present some extracts:

"When one can not at once explain a cause, it is always possible by reasoning from analogy to arrive pretty near the truth. Therefore it appears to me that the learned faculty should be able to give definite answers to the following questions:

"1. Is yellow fever epidemic?

"2. Is it epidemic?

"3. Is it occasioned by the absorption of some poison or by an animated cause?

"I. Since it must be admitted that the scourge has its birthplace somewhere; and since the same unhealthy condition exist at New Orleans, as at Vera Cruz or the Antilles, the first question may be answered in the affirmative.

"II. Touching the second question briefly, it is now certain that the malady may be communicated from one person to another, and be propagated even by merchandise, and especially by woolen stuffs; a thousand instances in support of this fact might be cited. Now, extraordinary as it may appear, our physicians are nearly always clad in woolen stuffs; and thus instead of being the bearers of health, they may often be messengers of death.

"III. As to the third question it well known fact that yellow fever disappears after a frost. Therefore cold must have the power to numb or kill the germ. But if the cause were a poison, would cold cause it to disappear? Evidently not, forasmuch as mineral and vegetable poisons have the same action in all latitudes. Now what remains to be said in regard to an animated cause:

"May not infinitely small insects have their migrations, although not periodic like those of other known insects?

"Might not the naturalist be mistaken in classing apart various insect families of different aspect? * * *

"Finally, why does not the United States government offer a prize of $100,000 to the man who discovers the real cause of the epidemic, and consequently, its cure?"

It will be observed that some of these ideas are comparatively original and worthy of consideration, such as the supposition of a venomous living cause

Old cases ..... 14
Total cases ..... 12,281
Total deaths ..... 3,680

SAM'L CHOPPIN, M. D., President.
B. F. TAYLOR, M. D., Secretary.

it kills or numbs the most delicate forms of insect life. In fact, we make bold to say, that the most rational theory of yellow fever, is that which attributes the extraordinary effervescence of the blood to a vegetable principle. The inquirer's logic is wholly wrong in regard to the second question. If he had used the word "living" instead of "animated" it would not look so irrational; for any poisonous vegetable principle has an active life of its own. The ideas elsewhere expressed by the correspondent that the disease might possibly be caused by an insect of the same family as the *acarus* of the itch, and that the smell of carbolic acid might injure the health of children, are not very sensible: but his general plan of reasoning, if properly carried out, is very

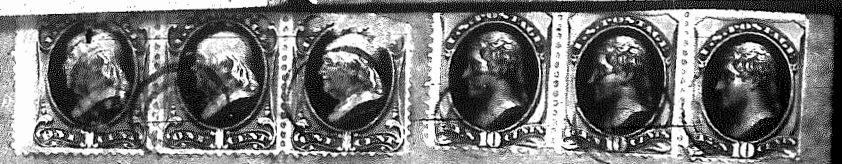
Our Daisy lay down
In her little nightgown,
And kissed me again and again
On forehead and cheek,
On lips that would speak,
But found themselves shut, to their gain.

Then foolish, absurd,
To utter a word,
I asked her the question so old,
That wife and that lover
Ask over and over,
As if they were surer when told.

There close at her side,
"Do you love me?" I cried;
She lifted her golden-crowned head,
A puzzled surprise
Was shown in her eyes—
"Why, that's why I kiss you," she said.


The Louisiana State Lottery Company
WILL GIVE AT
NEW ORLEANS, LA.,
—ON—
Tuesday, Nov. 12, 1878,
THE GRAND MONTHLY
TWO DOLLAR DRAWING
CLASS L.
CAPITAL PRIZE

Dr. J. W. Holsey's
HERE-IN LIES THE SECRET.
TRADE MARK.

Mrs. W. J. Scott.
Care of Gen. R. K. Whiteley. U. S. A.

April 20,1806.

All of the family are well with th exception of thy Father and li
Rebecca- they have severe colds- they were both bled today(Rebecca wa
not quite two years old)------ Mr. David Estey(the new tutor) has ar
- he came on fifth day evening accompanied by Mr. Tucker who recomme
him- I was quite alarmed to see so small a man and but twenty years
age. I had no idea of so young a man coming in the office of teacher
but he appears sensible and very grave in his manner- h enters upon
new duties tomorrow- Richard( seven years)came to me after breakfast
Mr. Estey left the table 'Mother', said he, Which of them is the sch
master?' The small one I told him. 'Ah,' says he, and shook his head
He's too little to keep school, thy Mother isn't he a boy?'

June 1807.

I believe I have nothing more to tell thee only that we are
that will be as pleasing as anyt ing. Anna is as healthy, Richard as
flighty, Abbigail as mild, Rebecca as spirity and Jackwood as lovely
as when thee left Home. Paschall, Frances and John are old enough to
remind thee of themselves.

There is no person living as anxious for thy wellbeing in e
respect as thy Mother.

Anna Howell

1808.

The letter directed to Benjamin I committed to the flames agr
to the request without feeling ~~in that degree of curiosity to kno~~
contents, it will always give me pleasure to be in the confidence of

children, so far as it is perfectly agreeable to themselves, but while I have the same reliance on their prudence that I have hitherto had I have not the smallest inclination to know what they do not wish to communicate.

I am very anxious about Paschall, he seems crazy to go to sea, he has an offer from Reeve Lewis for his new brig Saunders, and his Father has almost determined upon his going. I have thought I would never oppose his going again, but I believe I must a little, for at present I have more than common reasons for objecting to it(her last child was born that year)beside the opportunity he will lose of improving his education, and the critical state of affairs between this country and Europe.

December 21, 1778.

---------- I am pleased with the information you give me of Mr. Powell's attention to his school. There are three things to which I at present wish your close attention, and are more than mere accomplishments to the Man of Business as well as the gentleman- Accuracy in figures, True spelling and correct writing, for the first pay a close attention to your arithmetic, for the two last let your leisure hour be employed in reading the best authors as well for amusement as instruction, and pay proper attention to what you read, Mr Powell will assist your judgment in the choice of the authorsas well as the subject you may choose to study. I am, my dear Joshua

Thy affectionate Father,

John Ladd Howell.

Some extracts from a common place book belonging to one of my great grandmothers. The date has been so badly blotted that I can not definitely say whether it is 1805 or 1807, but as she was married in 1807 the latter would seem more likely to be the correct one. She used these recipes on her children.

Cure for quinzy.

Take a common barn swallows nest, put it into a skillet with as much new milk as will soften it. Stew it until soft enough for a poultice, apply one one half to the place afflicted at a time changing it occasionally until the disease abates.

Cure for a felon.

Take a piece of rock salt about the size of a butter nut or an English walnut and wrap it closely in a green cabbage leaf, but if not to had a piece of brown paper well moistened in water. Lay it on the sores, and cover it up warm to roast. When it has been inn about twenty minutes take it out and pow powder it as fine as possible. Then take some hard rosin and mix the powdered salt with it, so as to make a salve. If the rosin should contain but little turpentine which its smell will determine add some more, but if it smells strongly of it none need be added. Apply the salve to the affected and in a short time it will destroy it and remove the pain.

Cure for the itch.

Take black pepper, ginger, and brimstone, of eachl an equal part, a little West India rum and hog's lard all wellll mixed as a salve. Rub a little in(?) your hands, hold them to the fire and swell(?) them for a few moments. Repeat this several times a day and at night.

Colds, Coughs and Hoarseness

Quarter of a pound of linseed(?) two ounces of stick licorice and a

1/4 pound of raisens or turkey figs. Put these into two quarts of cold soft water. Simmer over a slow fire untill it is reduced nearly half. Then add 1/4 pound of brown sugar candy(pounded) one pint of old rum and 2 table spoonfull's of lemon juice. Drink a tea cupfull on going to bed and take a little whenever the cough is troublesome. This recipe will generally cure the worst of colds.

An Excellent Plaister for the Stomache in Cholera.

One handfull of cloves and a nutmeg pulverized, some ginger and a little brandy stewed together and thickened with flour.

Mrs. D--- Recipe for a poultice for an Inflamed Ulcer.

Take a handfull of wormwood and the same of old man. Boil them well in water and thicken with Indian's meal. Apply it warm three times a day rubbing a little lard on the sore each time.

A child bit by a mad dog was perfectly restored by the careful and repeated use of the lancet and caustic to the tumours beneath the tongue.

The apple upon the red cedar is good for worms.

John Ladd of Eltham, Kent = —
D 1476
John Ladd of Eltham, Kent = Alice
D 1527

Stephen John Ladd = Thomas
of Woolwich

Nicholas Ladd =
of Woolwich

Nicholas Ladd =
of Springfield D 1669

Nicholas Ladd
of Springfield, Co. Kent
Bmid Twyford 1699

John Ladd = Elizabeth
Bapt 1657 D 1733
B Burlington C. N.J.
2.22.1740

John Howell =
of Aberystwith, Co
Cardigan, Wales
Emigrated Phila 1697
D 1.26.1721

2 other children

Jacob Howell = Sarah Vernon =
B Wales 1.18.1687
D. Chesterfield. Pa
3.17.1768

6.17.1709

B 1680
D. 11.13.1750

+ said to be cousin of
Sir James Vernon
see State Papers (?)
not proven

+ Randal Vernon = Sarah
of Sandiway
Cheshire
B. 1640
D 10.18.1725

(2 children by
first & second
marriage)

Thomas Pa
B Bristol Eng
D Phila 7.

Thomas Pa
B. England
D 2.14.173

John Pa
of Darby
B. 11.5.170
D. 2.11.177

Katherine Ladd = John Howell =
1.25.1734/5
B. 12.4.1713
D Charleston S.C.

John Ladd Howell = Frances Pa
B 3.15.1738
D 7.30.1785

7.23.1767
B 11.27.17
D 5. 2. 181

Joshua
B. 9.1
D 1.1
at Sann

Gregory Clement = Jane
of London B 1600
Regicide Chas I
Executed 1660

James Clement =

Jacob Clement = Anne Harrison

Samuel Clement = Rebecca Collins

Gent. Thomas Har
Regicide Chas.
Executed 1660

Samuel Harri

Samuel Golden =

Mary Golden

John Blackwood =

Samuel Blackwood = Abigail Clement
B 5.31.1741 B 1739
D 1774

3.16.1763

Anna Blackwood = Joshua (Ladd) Howell
(Branch ancestry see above)

n Howell =
ngstbeth, Co
ygan, Wales
ted Phila 1697
6.1725

2 other children

+ said to be a son of Sir James Vernon see state Hist. Mag. III not proven

+ Randal Vernon = Sarah
of Landyguay
Cheshire
B. 1640
D 10.18.1725

b Howell 6.17.1709 = Sarah Vernon = (2 m. Jerrah Fredd Vernon)
Wales 1.18.1657
Chesterfield Co. Pa
3.17.1768
B 1680
D. 11.13.1750

Thomas Paschall = Joanna Sloper
B Bristol Eng. 1636
D Phila 7.13.1718
B Oct 1633
D 7.2.1707

Lewis Griff

William Jenkins = Elizabeth

Christo

Thomas Paschall = Margaret Jenkins
9.18.1692
B. England
D 2.14.1720 Phila
B. 3.23.1694
D. 1.17.1728

Henry Hodge = Frances

John Paschall MD = Frances Hodge
7.20.1728
of Darby, Pa
B. 11.15.1706
D. 2.11.1779
B 10.15.1710
D 1.8.1781

5.1734/8
= John Howell =
B. 12.4.1713
D Charleston S.C.

John Ladd Howell = Frances Paschall
7.23.1761
B 3.15.1738
D 7.30.1785
B 11.23.1740
D 5.2.1812

Joshua (Ladd) Howell = Anna Blackwood = (2) C
7.16.1786
B. 9.19.1762
D 1.10.1888
at Yancy Hill, N.J.
B. 2.2.1769
D 1.11.1855
{ In ancestry
{ see below.

Gregory Clement = Jane
of London 1600
Regicide Chas I
Executed 1660

Genl. Thomas Harrison =
Regicide Chas. I
Executed 1660

Edward Collins Gent. = Mary
of Oxfordshire Eng

Samuel Harrison =

Daniel Collins = Sarah Mayham
of Oxfordshire
B. 1635
D N. J.

James Clement =

Jacob Clement = Anne Harrison

Joseph Collins = Catherine Huddle

Samuel Clement = Rebecca Collins

ecdew =

en

lement

(Ladd) Howell
stry see above)