

Friday February the 26th 1864

This day had the after noon match between
I had not been asleep long before I was
dreaming there was a concert at another place
and I took my steps to where Jimmy was
boarding and asked her if she would not
go with me and she told me no. Then I told
her I would not go you said I had better not
I left you and took a turn round the place
and fell in with Marietta Parker, and Mary Ann
Parker and they were bound to concert and asked
me if I was not going I told them no but I
staid a long with them and first I knew
I was in the hall and was having a good
time with the girls when I looked round and
saw you and your sister Ruby watching me
I thought you looked dreadful poor but I went
home with you for all this.

Tuesday February the 9th 1864

To Jimmy Pope

With Sarah there is your birth day come again,
how fast the time passes over us and how little
work of goodness is done by us, but such are the
humdrum race, this is the 9 of February the
month that the greatest man that earth ever
knew was born, and that was George Washington
It is a very hot day and I can not sleep so
I have taken my pencil to scratch a few lines
this day at some future day they might come
at your hands and by perusing over these tedious
forms you might see you were not forgotten
of by me although thirty five thousand
miles from you, and were it as far again
it should be just the same, for you are
the pole to which the arrow of my affection will
ever turn. This day opened your cake and washed
one of them higher than a kite, it was in
good order so ends February the 9th
on the birth day of Jimmy.