One could wish that Samuel had given descriptions of some of the social affairs which he mentions so casually. His entry for "Sixth day the seventh," for instance: "This morning I went to Westport to get me a hat. I then came home and fixed and went to Uriah Hadley's infare. We had a tolerable fine time. It commenced snowing near dark and snowed till between 2 and 3 o'clock and the snow was near six inches deep. I came back as far as William Turner's and took up for the night."

"Seventh day, the eighth. This morning I came home and went to hunting a wild hog for Hiram. I soon fell in with Hockett and L. Mason; they were after the same hog. We ran it about six or eight miles, I think, before we killed it. I came home and got a horse and went back and fetched it home, and helped scald and clean it."

On another day, "I helped to drive our hogs to J. Markses and have been there all day a-lofering (this is Samuel's own spelling) round and helped to catch some hogs once in a while.

"Third day, the eleventh: This is a tolerable cold morning. I housed up most of the day on account of my leg. I sprained it some how yesterday a-catching hogs, but it did not hurt at the time." There was not much time for "lofering" even with a sprain, for the very next day he was cutting and hauling some wood and going to a neighbor's for some wheat. Other activities in the next few days were helping to catch some chickens, taking the chickens to Westport, stopping at the steam mill for "a plank to make a scraper of," for J. D. T.

A "company hog killing" was held"at W. H.'s" in which Samuel took part. "Some were for himself, some for I. D. and some for R. C., one for T. L., one for H. L. Tonight we had a debate at the shop. I then came and stayed at Hocketts." Sitting up with a sick neighbor, "a considerable part of the night," is mentioned several times.

* * *

The one word used more than any other in the diary of Samuel Chew Madden, pioneer Parke county boy, is the word "help." The reader is continually reminded by this of the pioneer's dependency on his neighbors. There were no "hands" to be hired in those early days, and the many heavy tasks of log rolling, house raising, wood chopping, hog killing, etc., would never have been accomplished had not all taken turns in helping one another. So, in December, 1849, we read that Samuel "went to T. Lindley's to help him load the hogs into the wagon." "I helped to put a runner into a big sled." "I have been helping Hockett to haul wood, and this afternoon he has been helping me haul wood." "This evening I helped Hiram about hanging a door."

These helpings were interspersed with "going to meeting," "this was a preparative meeting," buying an ax and fitting a handle into it; clearing off the barn floor and putting down a flooring of wheat; and cleaning it (the wheat) up; taking it to the mill and waiting for the grinding--"we got our grinding at last," he writes. Tools were lent about among the neighbors. "This morning I went down to D. Harrisses after an iron wedge. I came home and split some rails." Later he cut some back logs for the fireplace.

After a busy day on Dec. 25 (no mention is made of any Christmas celebration) he went to a debate. "This forenoon I have cut off some wood and this afternoon I mended my boots. Tonight I was at our speaking. The question was, 'Resolved, that we support the order of the Sons of Temperance.' There was no discussion. There were several in attendance."

A few days later, "I was at Uncle Harlan's to see their S. Mill (the new steam mill) perform. I was at a s. (singing?) school at the McCoy schoolhouse tonight."

A "candy snatching" is another festivity mentioned by Samuel. "February fifth, 1850. I have been hauling timbers today for Hockett for a bark mill. It is quite cold today. I was at Hockett's tonight till about twelve at a candy snatching."

"Fifth day, the seventh. This morning I went out helping Hiram haul some wood. I saw a coon track. I tracked them to an old-time linn (tree) and cut it down and catched a couple of them.

"Seventh day, the ninth. I chopped some this morning and then fixed up a shelling machine of Hockett's and helped to shell four bushels of corn."

Scarcely a day, no matter how cold, and this was a very cold winter, and no matter how hard he worked, but he mentions being at some one's home in the evening or to some meal. Evidently Samuel was of an extremely social disposition. His parents were hospitable, too, for he mentions company at a meal almost every day.

Second day, the eleventh. This morning, as I was going to Uncle Joshua's to mill again, and as I was a-going down I saw thirteen hounds after a fox." "I have been cutting down trees in our new-ground field." "I have been cutting down trees again today and firing them." He mentions through many entries sitting up with a very sick neighbor, coming home, getting a nap and going out to work again. The neighbor died. "Today I have been at D. W. Turner's burying. He was buried near Manwarring mill. I have been gone nearly all day."

"A very bad cold" interrupted his work for several days. "I have done but very little today." "My cold continues and is much the same. I have made three little ash baskets today."

"Today I went to G. Tucker's. From here I went to Westport or Howard. I stayed round till in the afternoon some time. I took dinner with Milton Harvey. I stopped at Jim Brown's and got a quart of whiskey. My cold continues so that I am not able to work much." At the same time he mentions tasks and errands which would seem sufficient for one without a cold to accomplish. On March fifteenth: "This afternoon I went down to the schoolhouse. It was the last day. My cold hurts me very much."

"Second day, March nineteenth. This morning I went out to hunt some spikes to roll logs with. I then split some rails." On the twentieth: "Today we have been rolling logs at our house." On the twenty-third: "I have been to Owen Thompson's to a log rolling today. I am some tired this evening." Two days later: "I have been to Zel Harvey's at a log rolling." He notes here that "Hiram is right smartly under the weather." A few days later: "Hiram is some better. There is right smart sickness in the settlement."

* * *

The only mention of Easter in Samuel Chew Madden's diary occurs on March 31, 1850. "First day, the 31st. I went to meeting. Elwood and Isaac Harvey, Henry Towell and Jehu Woody were here to dinner. We had quite a feast on eggs (Easter Sunday). After dinner we went to the Widow (name indecipherable) to a singing school. We came back to Jane Mark's to a meeting."

The use of "old"--not derogatively, but usually to distinguish the older person from a younger one of the same name--is found often in this diary, and older readers will recall this use, particularly in the rural districts. One day, Samuel "fixed and went to old Samuel Brooks's for some sweet potatoes." Another time he ate dinner at "old Aunt Jane Brockway's."

The nursery was evidently flourishing. On April 2: "After dinner I dug up fifty apple trees for some gentleman. This afternoon I have been working for Hockett a-breaking hides."

On first day, April fourth: "I have not been doing but little this forenoon. I went to Rush creek to monthly meeting. For the first time we Friends have got the privilege of holding a monthly meeting of our own."

The next entries are a chronicle of sickness and death, and Samuel took an active part, not only in "sitting up" with the sick, but in riding through the country notifying the relatives, ordering the coffins and going after them. On April the 5th, he wrote: "This morning I cleaned up Hiram's barn for him and had got a flooring of oats down when I heard that old Uncle Joshua Harvey was deceased. I went to Lot Lindley's to give him the information. I came back home and went down there. He was at his son Jehu's. From there I went to Jonah (name indecipherable) to see about a coffin. I came home and saw to a few things and this evening I went and got the coffin and took it to Jehu's.

"Seventh day, the sixth. This morning I went and took the wagon and took the corpse to the meeting house and burying. I stopped at David Turner's on my way from the interment. After the sale was over I came on home and ate some and went back to Turner's and helped Hiram bring a filly home that he had purchased. This evening I went down to Jehu's to stay with them. They had some company and I came back to Finn's and stayed till twelve o'clock. Lindsey is quite sick.

"First day. After I got the turns done up I went down to William Harvey's. They are all better this morning. Hannah Osborn, I learn, is very bad. There is a great deal of sickness in the settlement. Some cases of erysipelas."

"Second day, the eighth. I stayed at Hockett's last night. Lindsey is quite sick. Today I went over the creek to let his people know about him being sick. I took about all day.

"Third day, the ninth. Today I have been ploughing and sowing oats. Lindsey is no better.

"Fourth day, the tenth. Today I have been ploughing. It is right cool. I was at Hockett's last night. Lindsey has been sinking quite fast all day and half past eight departed this life. I went tonight with John Woody to get a coffin made.

"Fifth day, the eleventh. I went to bed this morning and took a short nap. About one I started to the burying. We got to the graveyard in about a half an hour by sun. J. J. Crawford and I went to Joshua Newlin's and took up lodging for the night.

"Sixth day, the twelfth. We rose tolerable early this morning and after we took breakfast we drove on to Annapolis and stayed a few minutes and rolled out for home. It rained some before we got home. This afternoon I have cut off some wood and done up some chores.

"Seventh day, the thirteenth. This is a very cold morning for the time of year. I ploughed till noon and then went to Howard to the election. I

voted for John Bright for justice of the peace." In a day or two he received news of the death of Hannah Osborn of erysipelas and went to the "interment." The worse of the scourge was over, evidently, for he mentions but one more death, although he notes frequently that he went after the doctor for some neighbor.

* * *

"This morning father and mother started to Morgan county and have left me to the mercy of my neighbors," wrote Samuel Chew Madden in his diary on "fourth day, May 15." Recalling Samuel's frequent visits as recorded in the diary and the many meals he ate with his neighbors and relatives, one is not worried over his being left alone.

The days before their going were filled with usual spring tasks, helping a neighbor "make a few log heaps," putting up fence that the wind had blown down, ploughing for Hiram, "furrowing corn ground," attending a log rolling--there seems to have been no end to the log rollings and log firings--planting corn. For a change, "I have been helping Hockett peel bark" and, on first day, "I was at meeting again today. I went to Hannah Harvey's and got dinner. I went to youth's meeting at 4 o'clock.

"Second day, the thirteenth. This morning I have cut up a couple of trees that fell where we want to plant corn and then ploughed till noon." At an associated meeting the next day at Rush creek Francis Thomas and John Miles were the speakers. "We have been planting corn at our house today. Hiram, Finn, Isaac Lindley and Ed Harvey have been helping me." And on the next day, "The same ones have been helping me again today till about nine or ten o'clock, when we made a finish."

Sometimes his tasks are so many and varied that he writes: "I have done a good many things today, too tedious to mention." On the eighteenth, "I have been hunting cattle some this morning. I came home and put on a boiled shirt (it was first day) and went to meeting. I went from meeting to William Turner's and took dinner. After dinner Jesse and I went over to William Harvey's and stayed a while; then we went to Reuben's and stayed there a while. I came back to William Harvey's with Elwood and then came on home." The next day, "This afternoon I have been hunting a cow. I had very good luck in finding her, although a good piece from home." Another day this week he went to "preparative meeting." "This afternoon Hiram has been helping me cut down some saplings."

"Sixth day, the twenty-fourth. I have been working the roads today, D. T. Lindley, superintendent. Today I suppose I am twenty-two years old.

"Seventh day, the twenty-fifth. I have been working the roads again today. Father and mother have returned from their visit to White Lick."

On May 29th he took some wool to Annapolis to the (carding) machine, and in the afternoon, "have been replanting some corn and cutting down some saplings." The next day, "I was at Uncle Reuben's last night. They are complaining considerable."

On June the 8th, "Today, I have been a-fishing. John G. Thompson was at our house last night and robbed our bees." On first day, "I have been at Howard or Westport (evidently the name of Westport had just been changed), whichever you please."

"First day, the sixteenth. This morning P. H. Mockett and myself went to Sugar creek and went in a-swimming. I came back and went to meeting. I was at the 'first day' school again today as a spectator. After school I went to Uncle Reuben's and stayed till nearly night. It has misted rain some today but not to any lasting good." Evidently there was a drought for he mentions the lack of rain frequently. "Today warm and dry; all signs fail." "Still dry and warm." "We have had some rain this evening, the first for some weeks to do much good." On this day he wrote, "This morning I helped Hiram to mow a little. We then ground our scythes and fixed up our cradles. I cut a dozen of wheat and then went to meeting."

"First day, the thirtieth. This morning I went to meeting. This afternoon I went down to Sugar creek to see some boys go in a-swimming. I spent the evening in going and coming and while I was there."

The very warm weather is mentioned frequently and he took time off frequently to "go a-swimming." Political "speakings" afforded some entertainment. "This morning I ploughed a little. I then went to Sylvania to a speaking--Steel and Davis and others. This evening I helped Hiram stack some hay."

* * *

On April 3, 1856, Samuel Chew Madden, 28 years old, and married six years, purchased a new ledger, and under the above date wrote in bold letters: "A book calculated to keep the receipts and expenditures and also slight observations of the weather." A glance through the book shows that he also, on occasions, emulated Silas Weggs and "dropped into poetry."

"Bought at Wright's," he writes, "this book, 80 cents. At same time, and place, coffee, $1; bran, 30 cents. Balance on settlement, 74 cents." And below: "First day, the seventh. The past week has been dry and moderately cool weather and I may add being it is the first of my book that the last fifteen weeks there has been little or no rain but the ground has been covered with snow all the time till within a very few days.

"April 1. This morning I am able to sit around the house, having had a considerable shake of the ague yesterday. It has rained a little through the night.

"April 12. Bought of George Lindley tobacco, 15 cents. Received 100 pounds of flour from Wilkens' mill.

"April 13. The past week has been dry and warm. Grass is starting right smart. I have sowed my oats the past week, finished on the eleventh. I sowed the east half of the field west of the house. We have a young colt at our house this morning,--Betsey."

Samuel continued the hospitality to which he was accustomed in his father's home. On April thirteenth, "first day," he wrote, "George Maris and Hannah, Elwood Hadley and family were here to dinner and also to supper. With the addition of James and Thomas to supper. Also Ann Thompson and children at dinner and supper.

"April 14. Bought of Milton Newlin one bushel of potatoes, 50 cents. Paid Henry Durham for sharpening plow share, 10 cents.

"April 15. We had a fine shower last night.

"April 19. Bought at Wright's, tobacco, 40 cents; five bushels of bran, 50 cents.

"April 26. Today, or rather this afternoon, I have had some logs rolled. The weather still continues dry. This morning I hauled a load of hay from Thomas Hadley's for John Woody."

The demands of the household are shown in the purchases at Grimes' store on May 3. The cottonade--eleven yards at 25 cents a yard--was doubtless for Samuel's work trousers and the "hickory" shirting--eight yards at 12-1/2 cents a yard--was for his work-day shirts. Without doubt, the book muslin--eight and a half yards--was for a frock for Lydia Ann, his wife; the two spools of floss were for embroidering it, and the fan--5 cents--was for her as well. The copperas was for Lydia Ann's dyeing, and the two balls of candle wicking indicate that candles were to be made.

Samuel's note about his "considerable shake of the ague" indicates that the country was malarious, and on May 3 he notes that he bought four doses of quinine of Dr. Surbaugh for 90 cents. The next note indicates that it was not bought soon enough. "May fourth: I have had the ague today; shook like Sam Hill."

He must have recovered by the tenth, for he wrote, "I have been to Coal Creek today a-fishing with the seine. We have had very bad luck, catched but sixteen." On May 14: "I finished planting corn today. There is a general complaint about corn not coming good, more, I believe, than I ever heard; supposed to be on account of the cold weather."

He must have been a rapid worker at sheep shearing. On May 16 he wrote: "I have been shearing sheep today; I sheared twenty against half past four o'clock."

While a little later in the month he bought at Grimes' store a pair of shoes for $1, five plugs of tobacco and some nails and hinges, Lydia Ann must have been responsible for such purchases as "one yard book muslin, forty cents; four yards edging at three cents a yard, one yard ribbon, ten cents; half yard of calico, seven cents." On the same date: "Bought of William Wright, one-half gallon of whiskey." But that was supposed to be almost as efficacious a remedy for malaria as Dr. Surbaugh's high-priced quinine!

* * *

"I have been trading some today," wrote Samuel Chew Madden, Parke county pioneer, in his account book of 1856. "Today"--this was May 21--"I traded a sorrel colt to Isaac Harvey for a cow and calf and a heifer and $25, to be paid the 1st of October, 1856."

Parke county must have been densely wooded for, in spite of all the deadening and tree felling recorded in the diary for four years, he writes on May 23, 1856, "I have been deadening today."

Accounts are interspersed with "rules." "A rule to gauge corn in the ear: Multiply the length, width and depth together and divide by 3744. As follows: 10 long, 3 wide, 2 deep." The calculation follows; the result, 27 bushels.

On May 31. "There was a considerable of a frost this morning; it has bit the corn, beans, peas and potatoes down to the ear." A few days later

he notes: "It is thought a great deal of wheat is ruined by the late frost."

"June 7. I have been trying a new system in the way of corn tending, rather new in this section at least, that is, rolling it. I think it is an excellent idea."

"June 9. James Steel, a boy that has been living with me for a little better than three months, left me this morning. Paid said boy 50 cents.

"Gave him my note for $14.50."

The boy was replaced a few days later. "June the 23d. Madison Lee Hicks, a small boy of some 10 or 12 years, came to stay with us till after harvest to take and fetch the cows to pasture, carry in stove wood, etc., etc."

The price of indigo, much used for dyeing, "blueing," etc., is given in one item. "Bought at B. F. Epphlin's, 4 ounces indigo, 40 cents." The next day he notes: "Paid for carding wool, $2.25."

On June 16 he had written: "I got a letter from Hiram Lindley stating that father and mother had arrived safe at Plainfield." On July 1 he wrote: "Traveling expenses of father and mother to White Lick and back, $1.70."

His wife must have intended dyeing the wool which was carded in June for on July 10 the account shows: "Two pounds madder, 25 cents per pound, 50 cents; 10 ounces indigo, 10 cents per ounce, $1." For her also must have been the purchases of "one pair gloves, 15 cents, and one box hairpins, 10 cents. One dish, 40 cents; one glass, 5 cents."

"July 16. Paid Ruth Hadley for spinning, $2.55." This item reminded him of an item he had neglected to charge, and he wrote below: "The 15th of May, paid Keziah Marks for washing wool, 20 cents."

The continuous dry weather is complained of. "July 25. Things look tolerable dry. Great complaint of water falling in wells."

"Aug. 2. I have been to Rockville today at a mass meeting. There was a very large turnout of people in favor of Fremont and Dayton.

"Bought five flags at 50 cents.

"Sold three flags at 40 cents.

"Bought one watermillion."

On Aug. 6 he subscribed for the New York Tribune.

Lydia was evidently preparing her fall wardrobe, for towards the last of August the following items occur: "Bought at Grimes, seven yards of merino at 70 cents per yard, $4.90. One bunch of velvet ribbon, 25 cents. One yard greciannett, 30 cents. One yard ribbon, 5 cents. One paper pins, 10 cents."

Ruth Lindley may have broken the big wheel. At any rate, he notes paying 10 cents to Harvey J. Rariden for turning a "whirl" to the big wheel.

* * *

After having read Samuel Chew Madden's diary one forms so clear an idea of his character that he knows without being told that Samuel at the mature age of 28 could not possibly have kept an account book of mere items and figures. The account book of 1856 would be interesting reading even though

it were only items and figures because one could construct from the purchases something of the conduct of the household and the farm. Samuel, however, interspersed these items with notes of the farm work, on the weather, on politics and with some of his own compositions. Among the pages noting July weather and farm work is a "poem" headed as follows: "Written on hearing John G. Davis, a candidate for Congress, in the Seventh congressional district, make an ultra-southern sectional speech at Howard, July the 12th, 1856." The so-called poetry is mere jungle, but Samuel's sentiments are unmistakable.

"John Davis is a long-nosed man,
To tell a L-- comes handy,
And from the features of his face
I think he has smelt brandy.

"A demijohn would please you
But better far a cask,
For then you would be suited
To perform your task.

"When you spoke at Howard
You nothing there did gain,
Although the sweat poured off you
In torrents like the rain.

"Your gassing round will naught
avail
But be a total loss,
For vegetation can not stand
October's biting frost.

"For you, John, I was alarmed,
Could neither laugh nor grin,
Expecting to see some dough face
Swallow you right in.

"Some folks can swallow down,
No matter what it be,
From border ruffianism down
To jan-galang-ga-tea.

"An ultra-Southern sectional speech
At Howard he did make.
As though his interest all lay south
And none toward the lake.

"He says the aid societies
Are doing all the harm
And that border ruffianism
Has caused no alarm.

"To dodge all points is his aim;
When a question is asked, deny,
By saying, I'll come to it,
By and by.

"By and by did never come,
   Although he spoke from 3 till night,
The fact was, John,
   The shoe was rather tight.

"Oh, John, you well remember,
   As all the people do,
When for those extra charges
   You did this county sue.

"He thinks to Congress he will go
   Without a bit of trouble,
But when we come to count the votes
   I guess we will beat him double.

"In liberty, that precious name,
   The town where I do live,
To the People's ticket
   A two-third vote will give.

"The unasked deeds that you have
      done
   Have got you under par,
"And all the way that you can ride
   Is on a down train car.

"Like other birds that soar aloft
   Whose legs are long and slender,
You ride first upon the car
   And then upon the tender.

"You soon will reach the station
   That will bring you to an end,
And on the uphill train,
   John Usher will ascend.

"And when your race is ended
   And you are far out-polled,
Then pray to God for mercy
   Upon your guilty soul."

Some pages are probably missing from the account book. The next item is headed in large letters, "Uncommon," and below, this entry: "January the fourteenth, 1858. It is almost warm enough today to plant corn. With the exception of about a week, or ten days, along about the last of November or first of December there has not been any cold weather this winter. It is something unparalleled in the history of winters, this far.

"February the first, 1858. The weather has continued warm as ever until today. It is snowing but is not very cold."

* * *

One of the items in Samuel Chew Madden's diary was to the effect that he helped to make a bed cord--the first he had ever seen made. By 1858 such domestic manufacture was evidently no longer necessary and in a long list of

purchases of "Grimes and Russell" in April of this year, he notes: "One bed cord, 60 cents." Most of the food was raised on the farm and the groceries purchased were coffee, tea, salt, rice, soda and ginger. This was a "general" store, and the other purchases noted were calico, gloves, "one Barlow knife," straw ticks, cottonade, clothesbrush, patent thread, a washpan, "15 sheets of paper at 1 cent a sheet" and one spelling book at 10 cents.

It probably was for the child for whom the spelling book was purchased that the rhymed geography was scrawled on the succeeding pages of the ledger.

It is geography we learn
A science of great worth
Which makes us well acquainted
With the surface of the earth.
The various customs of each clime
It pleasingly makes known,
And teaches us from foreign lands
To estimate our own.

It shows our race progressively
From barbarous nations rude,
To where refinements and the arts
Have all their blessings strewed.
Here use and entertainment join
To charm both age and youth
For to the zest of novelty
We add the force of truth.

Next comes an account of his wheat crop, how many bushels "deposited in Wilkins' mill," and the sowing on different fields; "a table exhibiting the dominical letter for every year in the nineteenth century" and the amounts paid to Jehu Woody for harrowing and sowing. These items are followed by a few more geographical verses.

Our country, the United States, I shall
now engage in rhyme,
And Washington its capital of this most
favored clime;
Now every individual state in order we
repeat,
New England or the Eastern states our no-
tice first shall meet.

Of these the state of Maine comes first,
where hills and woods abound,
Augusta is the capital, for river trade
renowned;
New Hampshire next we celebrate, Concord
is its chief town;
There beauteous lakes expanded lie, and
gloomy mountains frown--
Vermont--Montpelier there presides--our
minstrelsy employs,
By hardy folks inhabited, the brave Green
Mountain Boys.

If Samuel composed these lines, his muse failed him here, for he wrote no more. It is probable however, that the lines were copied from one of the rhymed geographies popular at that time.

A poem written for some child--perhaps his own--to recite on the last day of school, is signed "by Samuel Chew Madden" and from this point on, compositions and accounts alternate in the ledger. This poem is interesting as giving a picture of the country school of the time.

Respected friends, you are welcome here,
The most of you are relatives dear.
We love to see our friends about
When the school is so nigh out.

And for apology, would say,
That we've done something else byt play,
We've learned our books and played some,
too.
As little children mostly do.

As I am quite young and the pupils all
such,
You will be disappointed if you expect
much.
We will try and entertain you an hour
or so
And show you distinctly what children can
do.

The poet hath said, as most of you know,
That very tall trees from small acorns
grow.

And to my mistress, I give my respects;
And to teach little children, prefer one of
her sex.
As children grow older and not easy scared
I then think it best they have men with
a beard.

Since I have attended, which is a short
time,
We have advanced in our learning and had
a fine time.
My mistress and playmates are all kind
to me,
As mistress and children ever need be.

Some of us can read and some of us can
spell,
And a word we don't know our instructors
will tell.
Thus step by step we have traveled thus
far,
May our course be onward till we shine
as a star.

And now, my dear schoolmates, I'll bid
you good-by,
And when you go to school you can learn
if you try.
And now, my dear mistress, I'll bid thee
farewell--
I shall ever be thankful thou hast learned
me to spell.

* * *

Samuel Chew Madden's ledger, items from which have appeared in this column was not kept continuously. Items are scattered through it from 1853 to 1863--accounts, memoranda, notes on the weather, poems, sketches. An interesting item is headed "Valuation of property for 1863," which indicates the possessions of a well-to-do farmer at this time.

"Horses, $200; money, $33; cattle, $58; sheep, $60; swine, $6; wheat, $21; corn, $30; oats, $2; timothy seed, $6; pork, $24; chickens, $3; apples, $3; hay, $20; wagon and buggy, $40; clock, $1; farming implements, $20; household furniture, $75; articles not included, $25; road stock, $5."

Several pages beyond this are some expense items for 1856, with some other notes. One of these is dated "Oct. 4, 1856. I have been at Montezuma today at a Republican meeting. It was a magnificent affair, not large, but likely."

He improved the time while at Montezuma by buying "at the drugstore a bottle of Dr. Jaynes Expectorant, $1.00. For other notions, 35 cents."

Those who recall "In My Youth" will remember the Quakers' disapproval of shows, and of the final yielding and attendance upon the "Great Moral Exposition." Samuel does not explain whether he had any struggle with his conscience before he made the following purchase: "October the 6th, for two show tickets of Spaldings and Rodgers Circus, Rockville, 50 cents. Candy, 10 cents."

A note is made of his subscription to the New York Tribune in this month, and soon after this come three interesting items: "October the 13th. Bought a barrel of salt off a canal boat, $2.25."

"November the 3rd. Paid an Italian beggar 15 cents." An Italian beggar was probably enough of a curiosity to make the payment worth while.

"November the 3rd. For ferrying the river twice, 20 cents."

On the same day on which he bought of Grimes & Russell both brown and bleached sheeting and calico, he sold to them "five and a quarter yards of brown jeans, five and three-fourths pounds of feathers, and a pair of socks, for $3.13, $2.50 and 45 cents, respectively." His taxes for 1856 were $3.73.

"November the 4th, 1856. This is the day of the presidential election. Republican ticket: For President, John C. Fremont; William L. Dayton. Old Line ticket: James Bucannon (his spelling); John C. Breckingridge. American ticket: Millard Fillmore:----Donaldson."

"November 21st. The weather for the last few days has been beautiful for corn gathering. Today we had quite a storm of wind and rain; blowed down fences tremendiously."

Among the materials for the household bought of Grimes & Russell at this time were tweed, cambric and calico--Lydia Ann may have bought the calico for dresses or for quilts--the latter, perhaps, since on the same day purchases were made of "four bats of cotton" and both spools and "bunch of thread." He was selling Grimes & Russell at the same time more Jeans and feathers, and also "one pair gloves (presumably knit), 40 cents, and two pair socks, 40 cents per pair."

"January 10th. Bought at Rockville, Webster's Dictionary, 40 cents." Other items recall the fact that the subscriber to a newspaper paid the postage on newspapers to the postmaster: "December 31st. Paid postage on Tribune, 46 cents." "Feb. 22nd. Paid postage on State Journal, 15 cents."

The "youthful mind," even in those good old days, was in need of "elevation," according to the elders, and Samuel drops into poetry, so dimly pencilled it is difficult to decipher, on this subject. The Rush Creek band, sometimes called "The Literary Band," is the subject--a group of young people now "declining," its "instigator" rarely present.

I think if older people would,
They might assist and do much good
To elevate the youthful mind
In institutions of this kind
And I insist if every one
Will see that there is something done
To liven up the Rush Creek band
By introducing some new plan
With something novel in its kind
That's useful to the youthful mind.
I would suggest they form in line
And the meaning of some words define
If all some new theme would give
I'd then have hope the band would live.

* * *

Samuel Chew Madden's pleasure in composition and the number and variety of these compositions scattered through his ledger prove what I have always believed, that the keeping of a diary and the frequent writing of letters are an excellent training in the art of composition because through this daily practice without any particular thought of form, one gains fluency in expressing his thoughts in writing. This gained form can be studied with much more effect.

Samuel, his day's work over, seated himself at the window writing seat made by fastening a board with a supporting leg to the window sill, his Webster's dictionary, purchased at Rockville, near by and his quill pen in hand. What should he write? Once, it was a poem for the new writing master, Mr. Mendenhall, recommending his school; again, a poem to be recited by a "scholar" at the end of the session. Now it was a composition for the "Rush Creek Literary Band;" now a poem for the paper; now an advertisement, now recitations for various pupils, "Miriam Towell;" "A recital for A. A. Woody and Bell Stallings;" "Recital for Charlie and Anson;" others for various papers, "The Golden Leaf," "The Beech Grove Miscellany" and others, presumably papers edited by the "Literary Band" for their programs.

The three following contributions were evidently for one of these papers and are amusing as revealing something of the times. The first is an advertisement.

No. One medium French calf.
From a dollar and forty to a dollar and
a half.
Molasses, we note the barrel's near dry.
And without a supply the children will cry.
The potatoes in market are nearly the
drugs
And those that are growing are infested
with bugs.
Salt, the market quiet and without decided
change,
Does from $2.30 to .80 and three dollars
range.
Timothy seed, no sales; flaxseed, none;
Clover seed, from .80 to 6.61.
Tobacco has ruled quiet during the day,
And the gent who puffs his cigar has a
dime to pay.
Wool market quiet, we quote as before,
Tub washed from 50 to 60 and fine grades
a little more.
Provisions unchanged and remarkably
quiet
With beef steak and bologna and other
meat diet.

Below is a stanza headed "The Fashions:"

Sky rakers of late have come down quite
flat.
Their places are filled with a buffed ribbon
hat.
The gents, they are changing their coat
for a waist,
And all who have seen them, they just
suited their taste.

Foreign news:

The Italians fierce with Prussians com-
bined
Have drove the Austrians across the deep
Rhine.
Garibaldi is wounded but slightly 'tis said,
And the Austrian forces in confusion have
fled.

Hymeneal:

There have been no weddings around here of
late,

But I think that the next one will be
Aaron and Kate.

And just to prove that there were the equivalents of modern flapper among the young Friends to whom "necking" was not unknown, just read this "poem" of Samuel's on a Rush creek boy of the fifties.

Come, listen unto me and the truth I will
declare
Of a Rush creek boy that went to the fair.
One morning very early, as I do understand,
He harnessed up his ponies, they are quite
a nice span.
He hitched them to his rockaway and
started at full speed.
Anticipating, I've no doubt, a happy time
indeed.

When he had gone a mile or two he rather
lonesome grew,
And then concluded 'twould be best to
rockaway with two.
So reining up to Sallie's home he beckoned
her aside.
Says he, "The weather's very fine, come,
let us take a ride."
"So rare a chance I can't refuse to take
a pleasure ride."
So swift aboard the rockaway and swiftly
they did glide.

Time passed away so pleasantly before
they were aware,
Not thinking they had gone so far they
landed at the fair.
Now, I have taken them this far and do
no merit claim,
Who is there to volunteer and bring them
back again?

They rode till they came to a very long
lane,
Then said the Rush creek boy, "I'll tell
you very plain,
That you must do the driving for the
roads are fine.
That I'll do the hugging, if you will hold
the line."

When Cyrus of old was asked what first
he learned in youth.
Very promptly did reply it was to tell the
truth.
Cyrus says he saw the Rush creek boy,
his arm encircling the dame,
He knew her face quite well, he said, but
could not tell her name.

* * *

"The steamboat is the nicest, fastest, safest and the cheapest way of riding; also a man can go in one direction farther by steamboat than any other way." This astonishing statement appears in a composition in the back of one of Samuel Chew Madden's old account books for the sixties, which when cast aside was evidently used as a scratch book by Anson T. Madden, whose name and samples of whose writing are scattered through the book. The steamboat composition was evidently written for some exhibition.

"The steamboat is a large structure, finely finished," the young writer began. "On the inside of the passenger room an apartment is all sealed with glass that is like a mirror. If Lucy Hadley was to go into one she would speak to Lucy if she did not know it was herself. This glass is so fixed that detectives may watch the thieves that are on board.

"They (the steamboats) are made on smaller scales to run on small rivers. There was one went from Lodi to Covington last fall on the day of the great show that Curtis and Brownley brought around. We had a nice ride, a good show and lots of beer. Everything went all right and not one of our crowd got drunk. In the evening as we started home, several tried to steal their way on board, but failed. It was fun for us to see them get knocked off in the water or give their money double fare. We had a nice ride to Lodi and a big walk home." It is suggested by a reader that this paragraph is a purely imaginative attempt at humor.

"Several of the larger steamboats are engaged in whale fishing that is the most extensively carried on at New Bedford, Massachusetts, also at Boston. There is considerable whale fishing several other places too numerous to mention. The steamboat is the nicest, safest and the cheapest way of riding; also a man can go in one direction farther by steamboat than any other way.

"I suppose that all in this school have seen the outside of this boat, so I need not say anything about that part. I might say that this is a great improvement to those run by sails."

We quite agree with the young writer's conclusion: "It also is the hardest subject to write on. If I had had my own subject to select, this boat would have been the last one, so you guests must excuse me."

It was perhaps for this same "exhibition" that the following address by the chairman of the "literary band" was written:

"Ladies and gentlemen, parents and friends: We have invited you here this evening to our exhibition, hoping and trusting that you may be benefited by coming here. A few of the boys of this community have met here for the last few weeks to prepare for an exhibition, and we are here this evening to show what we have been doing.

"We have a few exercises of different varieties, as declamations, dialogues, etc. You are all aware that we are living in a state of progression that we are rushing onward to the grave, and that the friends who now know us shall know us no more. And we should use all the time given us to improve so that we will be useful men and women in the world and not poor and miserable and sink to a sorrowful grave."

I hope the "ladies and gentlemen, parents and friends" who were present at the exhibition were able to suppress their smiles at pictures of these innocent boys "rushing onward to the grave!"

We hear much of the itinerant writing master of pioneer days, and Samuel Chew Madden took occasion to write a poem about one named Mendinghall, and also a poem to be recited by a little girl at the exhibition at the close of the session. Scrawled on a page of the account book are the lines, inclosed in

flourishes: "My handwriting before taking lessons of J. C. Mendinghall. Anson G. Madden," and on other pages, samples of writing "while taking." One of these in purple ink, is as follows: "Laborers Polemic institute, Cortez L. Woody, president; Joseph L. Saunders, secretary; Jacob Church, policeman, Joseph D. Towell, sheriff, and three detecatives."

Samuel wrote of the accomplished Mr. Mendinghall:

From what I learn,
And can discern,
He wields the pen with pleasure,
With more ease
Sir, if you please,
Than I can make these lines to
measure.

Two lessons a day
And a recess to play,
And fourteen lessons in all,
No lessons at night,
But all in daylight,
And his name is Mendinghall.

Perhaps he wrote the lines as an advertisement for the writing master, for he mentions the fact that paper, ink and pens are furnished and urges all to "join the throng and learn the art from Mendinghall."

"Mendinghall" becomes Mendenhall in the stanzas written for the little girl at the exhibition. Through seven stanzas she extols the writing school and concludes:

And now we would say farewell
To schoolmates, one and all,
And to the last though not the
least,
Farewell to Mendenhall.

* * *

The "general store" of pioneer days, where everything was kept--groceries, dry goods, farm implements, etc.--does not seem so unusual in this day of department stores as it did in the earlier days, when merchants sold either groceries, dry goods or hardware. Except for the variety of the stock, however, there is little comparison between the present-day store and the one little room of the pioneer merchant, "cluttered" with a little of everything. "Here was every kind of goods that you could think of, including some articles of whose uses I had no knowledge," wrote the little boy hero of "In My Youth." "Here were 'store goods' of all colors and qualities; ginghams and calicoes and 'flannens;' boots and shoes; log chains and iron wedges; coffee and salt; hats and caps and ribbons; candy and store tea; rakes, hoes and grindstones. I was amazed to observe so many useful and necessary things all collected together in one room." It was in the evening after the "Great Moral Exhibition" that Robert and his father visited the store, and Robert was amazed to see "the store was lighted by four tallow candles, and the rays from "a tin lantern glimmered feebly above a small desk in the center of the room."

"Grimes and Russell," so often mentioned in the account books and the diary of Samuel Chew Madden, had the same kind of a general store in his neighborhood in Parke county, and the following "poem" written by Samuel in one of the books, and headed "advertisement," gives a much more complete account of the stock than that given above. It is perhaps the best inventory in existence of the contents of a general store.

Look, look, look this way,
And hear what Grimes and Russell
have to say.

We have on hand spice and candles,
Coffee pots and augur handles.

Coffee, sugar, tea and ginger,
Sash and glass for a window (to
make the rhyme Samuel must
have pronounced it "winder!")

Hardware, queensware, iron nails,
Kettles, buckets, tubs and pails.

Ginghams, muslins and delaines,
Handsaws, broad ax, smoothing
planes.

Calico, edgings, laces,
Drawing knife, square and braces.

Cradle, rakes and scythe stones,
Razor strap, brush and hones.

Umberellas, overcoats,
Hammer, pincers, awl and floats.

Clothing ready made to wear
Out of cloth that will not tear.

Book, paper, pen and ink,
Copper, lead, tin and zinc.

Drilling, tweed and cottonade,
Salt and sacks that's ready made.

Tobacco, sugar, ginger roots,
Vests, coats, shoes and boots.

Flasks, powder, caps and lead,
Floss, spool and patent thread.

Bolts, hinges, lock and key,
Copperas, alum, tar and tea.

Indigo, madder, oils, dyestuffs,
Ladies' slippers, hose and muffs.

Spectacles, finger rings,
Ear bobs and fiddle strings.

Ladies' bonnets, ladies' flats,
Men and boys' hats and caps.

Fish hook, cork and line,
Halter rope, cord and twine.

Nutmegs, figs and cloves,
Parasols, scarfs and gloves.

Pins and needles, hooks and eyes,
Comforts, collars, sets and ties.

Chesire cheese, kisses, candy,
Whisky, rum, gin and brandy.

Harps, cordion, flute and fife,
Butcher, case and pocket knife.

Cutting knife, sheep shears,
Velvets, vestings, cassimeres.

Whips, lashes, cowhides,
Sole calf, hip and side.

Mattock, shovel, hoe and spade.
Come right along with your trade.

Hammers, hatchets, butts and
screws
Russell and Grimes ready for you.

It would be interesting to know the history of this store, for in the earliest entries of his diary, Samuel mentions going "to Grimes" for various articles, and frequent mention is made of trading at Grimes' and Russell's in these later account books.

* * *

"Father could not conceal his interest in the 'Great Moral Exhibition' that was soon to appear for the first and only time in the growing city of Dashville. He did not say much about it, but his actions betrayed most unmistakable the thoughts that were uppermost in his heart. He liked to linger over the small poster sheet which David had brought home, to admire the row of animal pictures around the border, and to reread the flamboyant description of the various attractions which gave to this exhibition its unique and never-to-be-excelled character as an educator of youth.

" 'I think that Robert would be greatly benefited by seeing these wonderful animals,' said father; 'but very likely the show is to some extent a place of idle diversion, and I don't feel quite free to take him there.'

" 'What does the Bible say about such things?' asked mother.
" 'I can not recall any passage that refers to animal shows,' he answered;

'but thee will remember that animals are often mentioned. There was the great fish that swallowed Jonah, and the bears that devoured the bad children when they laughed at the prophet's bald head, and the jackass that talked to Balaam. All these teach good moral lessons, but so far as my memory goes, nothing is said about menageries or great moral exhibitions?'

"Then to satisfy his mind and dispel his doubts, he re-examined the Bible from beginning to end to make sure whether there were any denunciations against animal shows or against the people who attended them; but he found not one. Next he looked in the Discipline; he turned over the leaves of George Fox's 'Journal' and of Penn's 'No Cross No Crown' and of John Woolman's writings. In all these he found many testimonies against vain amusements and worldly diversions, but not a word in depreciation of moral exhibitions or in opposition to the wholesome instruction of young people by means of well-conducted menageries of wild animals. At the supper table on third day evening, after a prolonged study of the poster sheet, he said to me suddenly: 'Well Robert, how would thee like to go to the "Great Moral Exhibition" tomorrow?' "

This passage from that delightful book of pioneer life in Indiana, "In My Youth," illustrates the determination of the Quaker of that day to do only what was right. Robert's father, in the conversation which follows the above passage, declared that he was obeying, "the inner light" and that his mind was clear in taking the boy to the "instructive exhibition." One wonders in perusing Samuel Chew Madden's notebooks just how much of this struggle Samuel had before purchasing the tickets to the circus noted on one page. That he enjoyed the exhibition is evident from the fact that he went to another, a year or two later, and was so impressed that he wrote a poem on "Van Ambergh's Show." Robert Dudley's father took him away when the circus performance began, but Samuel evidently lingered until it was all over. The poem follows:

I went the other day to see
Van Ambergh's great menagerie.
I'll try and tell the best I know
What all I saw at that great show.

The elephant, of course, was there,
Some guinea pigs, the common hare,
The cameleopard there we view,
The stealthy fox, the kangaroo,
The sacred cow, the common coon,
The ibex and the old baboon.
The king of beasts, the lion bold,
With his majestic strength behold,
The Bengal tiger, too, was there,
The black and also grizzly bear.

The screaming panther's shriek we hear,
And with much pleasure view the deer.
We saw the little stealthy fox,
The elephant stand on a box.
The Bengal tiger and giraffe,
The Burmese sacred cow and calf,
The porcupine and Mexican dog,
The Japanese maskine hog.
The ocelot or tiger cat,
Gray wolf, black bear and white rat,

Black African ostrich, nine feet high,
So say the bills--we think it was a lie.

A pair of Khamapheer blood hounds,
And saw the monkey ride the pony round,
The four-horned Patagonian sheep
That scales the Andes at a leap.
The guinea hen, the white pea fowl,
The parakeet, the common owl,
And birds of various plummage saw,
From ostrich down to a jackdaw.

The clown was there to show his wit,
And said some things which I forget,
A passing notice I have made.
And think the show has hardly paid.

But perhaps this was just pretended indifference on Samuel's part!