MAIN ENTRY: MOREHEAD, EUGENE LINDSAY.

TITLE: Diary, 1869-1871.

COLLECTION NUMBER: 992-z

ABSTRACT: Irregular diary, 4 March 1864-31 March 1871, of Morehead (1846-1889) of Greensboro, N.C., including brief reminiscences of his antebellum and postwar experiences as a student at the University of North Carolina and of his Confederate service on the North Carolina coast, with entries at intervals describing the life of a social and prosperous young man, partner in a bank and a tobacco factory, law student, and participant in social events at home and in other towns in North Carolina. Also accounts of his travels to the northern United States; to New Orleans, Alabama, and Mississippi; and to the mountains of North Carolina.

SIZE: 1 volume (typed copy, 72 pp.).

Eugene Lindsay Morehead was born in 1845 and died in 1889. He took an A.B. at the University of N. C. in 1868, his college course having been interrupted by his service in the Confederate Army. He was a banker and business man of Greensboro and later of Durham, N. C. He was married to Miss Lucy Lathrop in 1874.

This volume was given to the Southern Historical Collection by J. Lathrop Morehead of Durham, N. C., June 1, 1945. (A typed copy).

ANALYSIS: This volume was written by Morehead at intervals between Mar 4, 1869, and Mar 31, 1871, and is a resume of his life during those years, based on notes from his diary and on his recollections.

The first entry contains a brief sketch of his war activities around Wilmington, N. C. and tells of his return to the University at Chapel Hill after the war. "Book 2nd," started in 1869, tells of how he spent his time following commencement, and describes his activities for the next two years. There are many visits to other North Carolina towns, weddings, parties, and descriptions and comments on the people he met. He tells of a trip to the North (Washington, Niagara, etc.); and gives accounts of girls and social events in Raleigh, Morganton, etc. Between visits he is in Greensboro, active in civic and business affairs, interested in railroads and politics. In March 1870, he decided to quit the bank and start studying law; was also planting tobacco during this time.
Name of Collection: MOREHEAD, N.C. (1945-50)

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CONTENTS (ESTIMATED)

One vol: Typed script of Diary of Eugene Morehead written at intervals between Mar. 4, 1969, and Mar. 31, 1971, telling of the beginning of his business career in Greensboro, and of visits and social life all over the state.

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REMARKS
EUGENE MOREHEAD
GREENSBORO, N. C.

March 4th, 1839
Born 18th Sept. 1845
Banker ———— pro tem
Law ———— pro futuro

"Act in the Living Present"

Larking—
The Misses Heartt
Sudie Graham
Mary McFaddin
there was a full cargo of liquor aboard, much of which I had never seen - and so "tasted" around. I was perfectly sober when we went ashore, but had gone but a short distance into the dense woods - keeping off the cold - before I "caved".


I don't think I ever did anything with better spirit than I returned to College after the war, and I went to work - took first honor - but drank too much for a year, when I quit altogether. Was extremely impudent to the ladies, with whom, however, I never had a fuss. My impudence was all good natured.

I met with Capt. Burgwyn, (W.H.S.) and he experienced the best of influence over my ways. He is the most elegant man I ever saw. He was the most popular man in college - with the citizens - ladies, etc., and I imitated him. He and I visited together all the time - he brought me out much - and it was not long before I was his successful rival in the affections of the good people of C. H. Witness Mr. Spenser's communications to the N. C. Presbyterian. "Few young men left college with more friends". I will ever remember Burgwyn.

I was thrown with the elderly ladies much, especially Miss Bettie Martin and Miss Grant, and I became - what the End Book found me - having a fine moral character - popular - well-mannered and religiously inclined, - fearing an imputation as I would a wound. My assiduity at my Book thoroughly broke me down. I, however squeezed thro' college with first honors - Burgwyn
and Bushbee,.... was marshal of the last commencement under the old Regime, and made the most taken speech as it was "Pro Patria", which touched a sympathetic cord in the whole audience in that hour of despondency.

(VIDE 2nd BOOK)

After Commencement I spent a month in the Mts. of N.C. Then I lost my inestimable Mother - I traveled two months in the north with my niece - Mrs. Foard and Mr. Scales. While there my health failed - entered and consulted Messrs Jordan & Beck, 210 Bond St. N. Y. City, who prescribed, (for $150.) and I am now nearly well. I, next, spent two months south, which brings me to the present day - improved in health - improved in manners - improved in knowledge - but a little less thoughtful on religion.

As to the future -
I am just beginning banking with Uncle Jesse Lindsay and Brother Julius Gray, two first class partners as to honesty and experience in Banking - our prospects are as bright as bright can be - people have the utmost confidence in the men of the firm and think we have big pockets and those pockets are full. I expect to continue at this business for sometime and then I shall go into law. I think of studying law in America and then going to Europe to finish off - taking along with me - Mrs. Eugene Morehead, whomever she may be. I have a snug fortune - in money some $25,000 - and Bonds, stocks, etc., to the same amount - with Blandwood and surroundings $12,500. The bonds, etc. are of little value at present. The money is now drawing 6% - soon to be at least 12 1/2% - I hope. My property is dead weight, but in a few years will be worth twice its present value. I am going to hard work - just as hard as my health will permit - keeping my motto in the light "Act in the living present". I hope to pay more attention to religious matters now that I am more settled than I have been lately.

It is time to resume my "wanderings" -
The Mardi-Gras-Jackson-party - put up at the St. Charles, where I found everything much more nice than at the City H. There were a great many ladies there and
several I knew. On Monday night - Feb. 8th - I accompanied Mr. Hildebrand to The Vanities Theatre - where we saw Under the Gas Light acted in a good degree but - I saw it better in Baltimore. The Railroad scene is the most exciting - a huge train crosses over the stage - just missing killing an interesting character. It is very exciting. I was introduced to many gentlemen. Dr. Lemly gave me a letter of introduction to Col. Jones Hamilton - a pretty clever fellow - and to his brother Samuel, at Saul's College in N. C. I met also Mr. Albert Hobson, who proved very clever. On Mardi-Gras day I flourished around with Capt. Henry (?) Tupper, of Canton, Miss. - a nice sort of fellow - surrendered at Greensboro - was half in love with Miss Lizzie Sutter. He and I took our stand on Canal St. and looked. It was crowded. Mardi-Gras is a day of general fun, everyone turns loose - it is the day before lent - and so it is entered into with a zest. At market hours maskers appear and by noon thousands are on the streets - big and little - black and white - male and female - men in women habits and "vice versa" - in buggies and hacks - smoking - drinking, etc. etc. The maskers represented everything - apes, bears, birds, etc. Gracian Bends - Carpet Baggers - Old Women - reconstruction, etc. all were taken off. I saw some very handsome dresses - but very few pretty faces. I was disappointed in that respect - I'd heard so much of the "pretty creole lasses". The Mobile ladies beat New Orleans - but Mobile cannot say much. Our middle States are the States after all - for nice and pretty women. I have never yet seen Morganton, N. C., approximated.

Tupper and Hobson dined with me at the St. C. We took our stand on the corner of St. Ch and Canal to await the coming of the "Mystic Krewe of Comos" - which had to be at their Hall by 9 o'clock P. M. This Krewe are "mystic" entirely - nothing is known of them - who or what - they appear the Tuesday before Ash Wednesday in representations of something, either a piece of Literature or in nature. On this occasion they represented the five senses, having a solid, white-as-snow, representation of the Gods and Goddesses of each Phoebus, with 4 milk (satin) white horses, was God of Sight. On followed a full representation of the chief objects, functions, etc. of sight. Flora, of small, with all kinds of flowers, etc. Each sense was fully represented most handsomely, regardless of expense.
Tupper and I went first to the Olympic Theatre Ball - which we found a miserably low place. We danced a little together and then went to The St. Charles Theatre - a nicer place. There I saw for the first time, Gen. Sherman with his daughter. They were merely lookers on. I danced muchly here - even until 4 A. M. Every woman nearly was in mask and fancy dress. All one says behind the mask is very soft and sweet. I got hold of one girl who could not speak English. The Hall was crowded and there was some close dancing.

On Wednesday morning I slept late - prepared to leave the city on night train, which was crowded. On Thursday - Feb. 11th - I met my friends in Jackson and also Col. Hobson - who invited me to accompany him home on the Sat. following. I made an ineffectual attempt to get to Mrs. Boley's (nee Whitfield) on Thursday evening, but missed my way, so on Friday morn I went out and remained until Sat. morn - finding Mrs. Boley very clever and agreeable, but a little curious. I met also Mr. George Whitfield - who amused me muchly by his enthusiastic love for his wife. He advised me to get married just as soon as I could find the girl to suit. I met also Miss Ella Baly - who is a right fine woman - right pretty - but very modest and diffident.

On Sat. evening I went to Col. Dick Hobson - about 10 miles in the country. Here I remained very pleasantly untill Monday at 10 A. M. - when I returned to Jackson. The Col. has two daughters living with him. Mrs. McGee, with five girls - of whom Kate and Lee were the most striking. Her husband's mother married my cousin Henrietta Hobson - of N. C. - Coz. Annie Lester and Miss Harry H. who is very pretty and has a beautiful side face - is agreeable. Hal McGee was there - a clever but wild chap - with only one eye - other lost in the war.

On Monday the 15th Feb. I spent about six hours at Dr. Lemly's taking tea. I bid them farewell, I liked them so much - as they were so kind to me. I shall ever remember them.

Another amusing incident occurred - Mrs. L. had a new servant, and she was congratulating herself upon his well doing - when - after having handed the cake,
cheese, etc. and we were about to "quit" - the boy made his exit and returned with a huge plate containing one lone solitary warm biscuit - which he poked to me - then to M. L. who told him aside emphatically to "set it down". The young ladies were immoderately amused and Mrs. Lemly was quite put out - but laughed it off.

On Tuesday - the 16th - I took the Vicksburg train for Clinton - 10 miles - which is near Mr. G. Whitfield - with whom and his Father I spent two days and two nights. Mr. G. has a small brick house - with a cloth petition - he was building a kitchen while I were there. He intends putting up a residence when he "makes a fortune". He has a pretty wife - nee Hotch - first coz - just half his age. She makes most excellent biscuits. She is a hard worker, practical woman. She had an interesting little sister with her. Dr. Whitfield came over and I returned to his Mother's with him, where I spent the night and most of the next day. Mr. Whitfield offered a most excellent prayer - very touching. He was a nice old gentleman - but ugly. Mr. W. is very clever - but a little curious. This old couple are devoted to each other. He calls her "honey". She is a practical woman - gave her boys instruments instead of toys, etc. etc. Mr. W. had a most handsome garden before the war. Its remains are saddening. Hundreds of magnolia trees and pecan trees - pines of all kinds and great many rare flowers have been collected. I was very much pleased with my visit to the Whitfields. Mr. G. and Ben and I took a beaver hunt - but were a little late - we heard them splashing around and saw one - but got no shot.

On Thursday - the 18th - I started for N. C. Met Dr. Lemly at R.R. Station - who handed me a paper - The Sentinel of Raleigh - forwarded by Jule Carr - which contained a notice that The Bank of Greensboro was soon to be opened - under the management of Jesse H. Lindsay - Julius A. Gray and Eugene Morehead. This was its first publicity. I rode all day to Meridian - thro' some nice and much poor country. Feeling tired and badly I re-tired early at M. - at which place we had to lie over untill 5 A.M. Cruse Coleman stumbled into my room about ten - gave me certain letters which gave me much joy. One was from Coz Annie and one from Cousin Sallie - telling me to be sure to stop in Greensboro - which I had determined
to do. I received a letter from Cousin Sam Hobson — saying he had come out and would leave for N. C. on Feb. 21st — taking the young ladies with him. Another long ride, all day — and I got to Marion — from which place I started at 7 o'clock P. M. for Ga — with a big black cook for a companion. It was a long lone ride. I thought we were half way (9 miles) and asked — "5 miles" was the reply. I regretted exceedingly to learn that Mr. Johnson, of Ga, was very ill and had been so for weeks. After taking a good wash and dressing up — I called at Mr. Johnson's — where I met Mrs. J. Jr. and Mrs. Sloan. Mr. J. Sr. had been ill 4 weeks with pneumonia and took no nourishment. "they hoped for his recovery — but it was very doubtful." Miss Lida McGoddin was there but I did not see her.

I then called at Mrs. Crooms _______


_____________

Eugene Morehead —
Greensboro, N. C.
May 1st, 1969.

Well it has been a very long time since I gave in my doing. However, here's to a catch up --

I called at Mrs. Croom's. All seemed glad to see me. I found Cousin Sam on the porch. All were around when I met Miss Laura and I thought all would notice how we met, and it put me on my dignity - I fear a little too much - as the first addressed me as Cousin Eugene and then "Mr. Morehead" immediately Cousin Sallie, unfortunately remarked - why 'hi', when did you get up to Cousin E. etc., which made Miss L. blush. She was dressed ready to go out to help the students dress the Southern College - a handsome building with about 50 boys.

We did not meet again untill dark. After tea she and I walked in the parlor and she remarked that I had changed wonderfully. I told, not at heart, only in appearance. She quoted to me an author saying persons part the best of friends and meet soon after singularly estranged from some unaccountable cause. Some one interrupted us and it was a dull evening. I was completely broken down and I suppose the ladies were too.

Sunday morning was bright and so were we all. I accompanied Miss L and Cousin Sallie to Church - I enjoyed it. In the Church I saw Miss Jones and remarked that had I seen her earlier I would have accompanied her home. I made a similar remark at the table, when I was taken up about it, and said in self-defense, that my accompanying the ladies was only casual or accidental and that they would have excused me to have gone with Miss J. And asked Miss L. wouldn't she have allowed Mr. Withers to have accompanied her home if he had asked her. She said yes, and the thing passed out of my mind. But Miss L. arose from the table almost immediately - saying she was unwell - and went up stairs. After Dinner Cousin Annie and Miss Sallie went up to get ready for singing
class - I went up to lie down - having waited in vain for the ladies to make their appearance. I had been lying down about half hour when I heard Coz A. & Miss S. going out, - I jumped up and dressed and walked out of my room and found Miss L. on a balcony reading. I walked out determined to remain in accordance with my reception. What was she reading? Madame Montague - did not like her,- did I? Never read her - but very little - Had the young gone to singing school? Yes - I believed I'll walk down with them and visit Miss Lida McGoddin. "They are not far you can probably overtake them" - which I accordingly did - I was with Miss Lida & hour or so. She is looking remarkably well. Her few months in society has improved her very much. She has enjoyed the best of health since I saw her last. She seemed glad to see me, & I was assuredly glad to see her.

'Twas nearly dark when I returned. Would talk of nothing but Miss Lida. Finally when the subject was well exhausted - for my purpose - I asked Miss Laura to promenade with me - she did - & I caught "Jesse" - we took a turn or two on the piazza - remarked one or two dry things when I said - looking straight at her - "why do you not talk?" She replied when people treat me with I will let them see that I can treat them the same way" & she went it - where too I have no idea - as I was completely stunned. I knew something was wrong - but I did not know she would "bile over" in the manner she did. I protested my innocence of all intention to do wrong - & was as fond of her as ever. But she would not listen to a word, nor would tell me what my crime had been,- said it was giving it too much importance to repeat the cause of her anger - that it was a matter of indifference to her - that she did not care for the "muss", etc. & I told her she showed very little appreciation or estimate of our precious friendship - that she questioned my honor as a gentleman or my gallantry or something else - known only to herself - and would not give me an opportunity to prove my innocence. She said her maidenly modesty prevented her telling - B o o m.

We were called into tea. After teas was dry - we were to leave that night. I was in pretty high state of nervous excitement - talked, alone - all the time - Miss Lida was the principle theme.
About 9 o'clock the ladies bid us good night - at the door - I asked Miss L to forget - She "did not know" - & I am sure I did not care, then. She went up stairs & remarked to Coz Annie that she had said something she ought not to have. At 12- we went for the stage - 'twas gone - we were left - for two days longer, what would the result be.

On Monday- we walked down street together. Our little affair was mentioned - she remarked it was of no regret to her. I then told her it became me then to treat her with the ceremony of which she had complained - such ceremony as I treated Miss so & so - (here I mentioned several passe ladies of the place) - No I mistake - that took place on Tuesday morning - On Monday we sat in Mrs. C.s room - I was reading and talking with Mrs. C. Miss L was working - cousin Sam was yawning. We had so sat for sometime when Miss L. proposed a game of cards. I played for her regard - & she for my forgiveness - for having gotten angry with me for some petty trick - so we played - I won every game - we got along very well that day. In the afternoon - she won my forgiveness - All this time however I had been exquisitely polite & elaborately courteous. When cousin Annie returned the night before - from the hotel - she found Miss Laura in tears - because she felt so lonesome. She & Coz Annie talked for hours that night, about "our affair" - Miss Laura was fury, Coz A. took my part - Miss L said I was conceited - had been spoilt by the ladies, etc. etc.

On Tuesday, see above --

In the afternoon, I told cousin Sam that he must accompany Miss L., as I would not - but had I not, it would have prevented all the ladies going to the celebration at the college - so I succumbed. Miss L told Cousin Annie she thought she would not go - because Mr. Morehead thought he ought to accompany her, & she knew he did not wish to do it. Coz A told her she would tell me & make Coz Sam go with her. Miss L said "no, never mind" - so I had to accompany her -- She was fixed up to kill, Looking regal - beautiful. We had not gone ten paces from the door - when she said - Lets be good friends for to night - the last we are to be together, lets be pleasant - good friends once more. I told her, no change was necessary on my part - I was always her friend - & a
change on her part was all that was necessary. She said
'twas so - she had acted foolishly, she knew and wished
me to forget - I was only too ready to do so - at least
in words anyhow. I told her she had acted like a
school girl - had trifled with a friend & deserved punish-
ment - but I was not surprised - she had been the Queen
of her mountain region so long that she had been sadly &
badly spoilt - that she was now in the world & must meet
with rivals, & boys that do not succumb to every fasci-
nating woman - because we were accustomed to them - one
of whom I claimed to be, etc. etc. She retaliated by
saying she was not more badly spoilt than I - and so we
had it. I was dignified & elaborately courteous. She
was brilliant with smiles & wit. And so we made friends.

The Hotel is midway between Mrs. C's & the
college - so the ladies dropped us travellers at the hotel,
waiting until the hack should leave - 'twas a merry
crowd. As soon as we arrived at the Hotel Miss L took
Coz Annie out & told her to be sure to give me the Slippers
that she had worked for me - in Auld Lang Syne that we had
made up - good friends once more. It may be remarked that
the young men of Greensboro & vicinity held off - while
I was there - giving me a full chance if I desired it.
Mr. Waller - met Miss Laura at the hotel & accompanied her
home that night - & has I learned courted her since. Mr.
Withers, also was a devoted beau. He has not given in
yet. Miss L says he understands flirting as well as Mr.
Morehead - of which crime I claim to be guiltless.

Cousin Sam - Coz Annie & I rolled off - singing -
The Cavalier's Clee - "Bright eyes at home are watching
for us". We rode 18 miles in the hack & nearly froze.
At the R. R. Junction - we met Fred Foard - just from
Texas. He was looking very well - much improved had had
a very pleasant time. He rode with us to Selma & then
returned to Greensboro. At Selma - I left my traveling
bag - containing hair - hat - tooth & nail brushes -
clothes brush - perfume - pomade & cosmeticue - soap -
towel - pr kid gloves - trunk-strap - music box - peanuts -
quite a medley.
We stopped a day in Atlanta, it is a mushroom town - sprung up for speculation scarcely a handsome building in the City. The Capitol is a fine building 'twas built for an opera House.

I stopped several days in Charlotte, - brought the children some figs which seems to have created an un-failing impression. Johnnie seems to have been wonderfully pleased with them. I met Miss Mary Phillip, the first time since I left College. She was looking very well & very glad to see me. She was at Mrs. Burwell's school. Her eyes have since failed & she has quit school. Mr. Charles Phillip has accepted a chair at Davidson College.

On my way down from Charlotte I met on the train Wood Fleming and William Pearson. This latter is the same who was a Grant-elector having rec'd the highest vote cast in the late election, & he carried on the results to Washington. Pearson was in my class at college & turned scalawag - I met him cordially enough & deviled him some about his politics. He seems a little disgusted with his confiries - claiming to be a "Grant-man" - not a radical. Wood Fleming is a promising youth of McDowal Co. - a very worthy young man. I also met Jule Carr going to Ark - from wh place I expect him in about a week or so. He has been most of his time in Little Rock - has visited the Chaetaw Nation, etc. etc. I found all my friends in G. in good health.

Uncle Jesse sent me down to Raleigh, where I saw Mrs. & Judge Battle, Misses McFaddin & other friends - I had a pleasant time of it, - on my return, I found an invitation awaiting me to attend the marriage of Louis Williams to Miss Sallie Smith of Anson Co. Louis is son of "Old Nick" - the great distiller - a rather rapid youth - full of fiery temper. After knocking about here for a week or so - with Miss Jennie Davidson & Miss Bessie Cain - Miss D. is a blonde - not so very pretty - with white hair or rather a sugar candy color - quite fashionable now. She is very lively & frolicsome. Miss C. is quite a pretty girl, looks very much like Miss Mary Heartt, wherefore I love her - she is smart enough but not so quick as Miss Jennie.
We played Croquet a good deal — & when I left for the wedding it was all the go — when I returned & now — Croquet is on the ebb — another excitement taking its place.

I left Greensboro on March 21st, 1869 for the wedding, riding about 90 miles all alone. The first night I staid at New Salem about 18 miles of Gs — at the house of Mrs. Ingold — whose son was for a long time editor of the Patriot. They were very kind to me. Miss Ingold went out to a Reading Club. The second night I spent with a Mr. DeBarry — 89 years of age — & 80 miles from G. Mr. DeB's wife was 35 years younger than he — no children — he lives 4 miles south of Troy. Next day I went to Ansonville — the objective point. The County on my first day — was very pleasant to behold — on the second — decidedly piney & level — rocky — & I fear muchly uninhabited. The third day, 'twas better. Ansonville is quite a cotton co. I arrived at Ansonville about 4 P. M. — took a nap & moved bag & baggage up to Mr. John Boydens — just across the road from the bride elect. Ans is a pretty little place — about 1200 inhabs. — a flourishing school was once in it — being now gone down — proved unhealthy lately.

Louis was quiet — not much to say — we deviled him some. I had the honor to wait with Miss Jennie (Tiny) Little. Small in her young days — but decidedly large now, fine looking, handsome girl, has quite a reputation in these parts. Miss Williams is not pretty, weighs 104 lbs. lively & merry hearted quite innocent, has been the pet of the family. Her forte is however the piano forte. She certainly plays charmingly. She is a sweet girl & I sincerely wish her much happiness. The wedding was small — plenty of good things to eat.

The day after the wedding we all started off for Davie Co. rather Yadkin. Miss Fannie Connally was with me. Miss F.C. is a fine looking young lady & muchly struck Mr. William Smith — Bro' to Mrs. W. — a good fellow.

We stopped the first night at Albemarle — Co. seat of Stanly — I was completely broken down & retired. Next day Miss F.C. rode with Mr. Smith — Miss Maggie Lillington with me. Miss M.L. is quite a nice little
girl the most childësh I ever saw for 17 years. We stopped at Salisbury the 2nd night. I supped at Mr. Nat. Boydens' called on Miss Bettie Whitehead — a fine looking lady — has quite a gay reputation. A friend from Va. was visiting her.

The 3rd day — sister & I started off for Aunt Anna Hobson's early. It rained very hard — we were well wrapped, so reached Aunty's dry. Here we found Aunty — Coz Annie & Henry. We wined, dined & departed — having been overtaken by the party. We just did manage to cross at Conrad's ferry. The river was rising rapidly. Part of our vehicles did not get across. From the ferry to Mr. Williams, there is very beautiful scenery —

Resume

Miss Laura Pearson's miff — Miss Jones — Miss Lida McFaddin — left by the stage — The results — Messrs. Waller & Withers — Fred Foard, Traveling Bag — Atlanta — Charlotte — Johnnie Morehead — Figs — Miss Mary Phillips — Fleming — Pearson — Julie Carr — Raleigh — Old Friends — Louis Williams' wedding — Miss Jennie Davidson — Miss Bessie Cain — Croquet — The Wedding — Mrs. Ingold — Mr. DeBarry — Anson cotton — Ansonville — Miss Jennie Little — Miss Sallie Smith (Mrs. Williams) — Albemarle — Miss Connally — Mr. Wm. Smith — Miss Lillington — Salisbury Miss Whitehead — Aunt Ann's — Mr. Williams —

Eugene Morehead.

Greensboro, N. C.
Monday, May 17th, 1869.

We found everything at Mrs. Williams fixed up in that style for wh Mrs. W. is so well known -- "Uncle Nick", as almost every one calls Mr. W., is a fine looking old fashioned gentleman — that has been broken by his hospitality — never did anything but drink his regular grog — & entertain his friends — was a thorough old time
Whig - & could "cuss" the Democrats as much as John Morehead - He, with a party, spends nearly every summer in Nash - at his cabin - where many a courtship has taken place - & many a gay frolic been enjoyed.

Mrs. Williams is a stiring little body - very pretty - with the prettiest little hands in the world - sparkling-bright eyes - lively as a cricket - talks rapidly & much - is very agreeable. Delights in a most magnificent garden - her pride. But since the war everything has gone down - down - down. Mr. W. has taken the Bankrupt & has been sold out, etc. etc.

Miss Laura Glenn was the chief attraction of the evening. The ladies unfortunately had their baggage left on the opposite side of the river, so they had to flourish in their travelling dresses. We remained here three days & then broke up. Mr. Wm. Smith set up muchly to Miss Fannie Connally. She seemed mighty modest about it.

I met Paul Means & Gus Hobson at Mr. Ws. & went to Richmond Hill with them. They are studying law under Judge Pearson. I remained three nights - had plenty of eggs & bread to eat. Richmond Hill is a pretty place, in full view of Pilot Knob, on the Banks of the Yadkin. I saw the Judge for the first time, he is small - right handsome - bright eyes - chewing a stick all the time. Mrs. P. is smart & good looking. She was Mrs. Bynum & she dotes on Gray B. her only child. I drove the old Lady over to the P.O. - Mt. Nebo. The Old Judge is miserably stingy & keeps nothing that he considers superfluous.

I visited next Mrs. N. P. Foard - at Elkin Surry Co. N.C., where I spent a week delightfully. I read while there The Chaplet of Pearls & several other books. Lillie has a delightful home - right among the Hills - in full view of the Yadkin River - a large house - Jonesville across the River in full view - & Noah is a fine fellow pets his wife a good deal, & is very clever. He is very successful in his business.
Mr. Williams - John Morehead - Mrs. Williams - her garden - Laura Glenn - Baggage - Mr. Wm. Smith - Miss Connally - Paul Means & Gus Hobson - Judge Pearson - Mrs. P. - Mrs. N. P. Foard - Noah Foard.

Eugene Morehead.

Greensboro, N. C.
Wednesday, June 16th.

One day lacking a month since I last wrote -- I stopped all night at Judge Pearson's - P. Means had given a birthday dinner & behold - the Old Judge "smiled" & the "Court knew not herself". I found him with Means, drunk, on the road, Means was sober. He was an object to behold, poor old man. He talked much - said Vance was a damned demagogue - that Gov Graham made Vance & Josiah Turner - shake the tree while he gathered the fruit. Said he was after the Supreme Court Bench of the U. S. had decided opinions with a view of getting it. Mr. Nick Williams was there from Nash - I stopped all night with Mr. A. L. Patterson - Salem - saw my nieces & Lindsay P. - had a very pleasant time. John Fries showed me around. John is a clever boy. He visited me soon after, on business. He was very anxious to take a mt trip which I proposed to him, but I find I cannot go. He seems very well pleased with Miss Johnie as does a dozens others.

As soon as I got home I went to work to get up a Reading Club, which resulted in The Young Ladies & Gents. of G. - meeting at Uncle Robt Lindsays on the 23rd of April, & the formation of what is now called "The Electic Reading Club of Greensboro" - which has been in very successful operation every since - meeting every Friday night, having a constitution & by-laws. Sam Caldwell was 1st Pres - Mrs. Peter Adams VP - I, Sec - which were all the officers. We soon after its beginning affixed to it the"Confederate Cemetery Committee" - for the purpose of preserving the
Con Cemetery. The Com was of five — we selected Col Ruffin to deliver an address — but he declined, so nothing has been done yet — with this exception — Yesterday (15 June '69) I took a paper all over town getting subscriptions, which with hard work I did — am'tt $100, with which I am going to work.

Ike Strayhorn came up to see me about the 7th of May & staid week — while he was here — Cousin Sam Hobson came over to G. from Madison — & proposed that I should go into the firm of Reynolds & Co.— himself & Willie P. Reynolds — in the tobacco business — a store connected. I go in $3,000 & furnish a clerk — cost about $500 — I hope to realize, at least 10 per cent — that is small enough — which scarcely pays risks. Will Reynolds is quite a drive-ahead young man, but I fear he has the consumption. His wife — Pink Cardwell — is a sweet, innocent girl — was the belle of the village — & is now — Strayhorn & I went over to Madison — where we met Mr. & Mrs. R. and Cousin Annie Hobson. I was very glad to meet her and Strayhorn took quite a fancy to her. She came over to Blandwood soon after & Jule Carr was also well pleased — Jule Carr had just returned from Ark. — pretty well pleased with the country — & having good offers — But he much preferred the Old North State & wishes to enter business in Greensboro — & I sincerely hope he will as he & I have been friends since 1855 — and I like him muchly — He is strictly moral — good sense — merry — & as good a hearted man as ever frolicked. He remained some ten days with me. I, he & Strayhorn went on a picnic the 11th of May — with the P.S.S. — there must have been 250 persons present. My crowd was — Alice Alderman — of Will — Morty Sheetz, of Morganton & Miss Mary Strayhorn, of Hillsboro. These were from Edgeworth — Miss Mary Campbell & Coz Lizzie Lindsay, from Town. We soon got our on our own ground & went to playing Croquet, so we had a perfectly delightful day. Miss A.A. was my particular, Mary Campbell — Jules — Miss Berta Sloan of G. who joined us — Ikes. We cut these names on a huge tree up near the fence, which during high water is on an island. This is at the Buffalo picnic ground.

Greensboro, N. C.
Friday - June 18th, 1889.

The Strayhorn & Jule Carr - scattered - & left me - alone.

The consolidation of the N.C.R.R. and the At. N. C. R. R. is raging high now - and has been - so - Stanly, Pres of the At. N.C.R.R. proposed a consolidation meeting at New Bern on the 2nd of June & extended invitation to the stockholders of both Roads - & quite a crowd went down - "one of whom - I was which". I stopped with Geo. Glover - my old college friend. His people are certainly as nice as any I ever met any where - so quiet, gentle & elegant. I wrote to George to tell Miss Manie Guion that I was going to visit her - particularly, & he told her. So she was looking out for me. I called and asked to accompany her to the Ball. She had company. I asked to be her escort to Morehead City next day. It would be agreeable if she could go. During my visit I "wished" that she would visit the up-country, "Mrs. Sloan" e.g. She was much obliged to me for the invitation declaring that if I should get me a house of my own & invite her up - she'd come - of course - I offered Blandwood instanter - & told her that was my business in N.B. etc. There were four gentlemen in the parlor at the time this occurred. I saw Mrs. Jones - nee Lizzie Ellis - Jule Carr's old flame. She was as fat as butter ball - Miss Emma B. too - was flourishing. I also met Miss Hannah Willard - who was looking very well then.

On the 3rd of June - everyone - nearly went to Beaufort Harbor - we ran about 50 miles an hour - frightened many - 'twas delightful to me. We - Mr. & Mrs. Adams, Sr. and Jr. - Andrew Burton, Ed, "Roanoke News" Geo. Glover - Mark Stevenson - .... Helen & myself - chartered a boat for the day. So we flourished ----

Burton was miserably smitten with Miss Manie, altho' introduced to her that morning. But Be & She rather "closed out" before the day was out. Burton was so fascinated that he over done himself - & proved a little worrying to her - wherefore - she cut him a little &
very soon he returned it. So by the time we were again in New Bern - Burton, altho' he had determined to remain in N. B. untill Sat. & made engagements with the young ladies accordingly, had changed his mind & when we called next morn for him, he was sneaking for home - & I have never heard from him since.

We visited Beaufort - Fort Macon & went out to sea - Burton became sick & Miss Manie had to "drench" him. We took a short dance at "Morehead". Morehead looks a little "down the mouth". The houses are looking old & rickety, & they are not too many.

In the Ball room I met Miss Mollie Hussey, of Duplin Co. I had met her in N.B. - but she spoke so short to me that I passed her by - But seeing her alone & finding myself without a partner - I approached her - She spoke & - so did I - for about ten as agreeable minutes as I ever spent. She is so bright - so original & has such a sharp tongue - with the most bewitching hazel eyes, round face, small mouth, pretty teeth, & lisps so sweetly. When the train rolled off - I persuaded our crowd to take a box-car - & after putting Miss Manie in - I struck off to find Miss H. & her beau - Mr. Mumford of N.B. & got them into our car - all of which I took care Miss Manie should see. I talked a little with Miss H. on our way to N.B. - gave her a drink of Julip - she was so broken down. On the next day I called on Miss H & spent an hour or so - found her as agreeable as ever - gave her a cape jasmine - vowed I was delighted at having met her - She was "very much pleased to have met me" - & we parted.

Nothing especially occurred in N.B. - I brought old George Glover up with me. The Glovers are the nicest people I ever dropped among - so quiet, gentle & elegant in everything.

Miss Manie Guion & I - had a lively time together - supra,you read about the "house". Miss Manie is the most consummate flirt in N.C. & every one knows it - therefore, with this preface - I begin - no one will be surprised at what she said. We sat together on the train going to N.C. - we talked all sorts of love nonsense.
She wished to know how she was to believe me - I asked for time to prove my words by my actions - she insisted on knowing the time required - or that I wanted. I promised to prove my words by returning to N.B. at an early day - if it would be agreeable to her - she would be pleased to see me - etc., etc., etc., and so & so.

At M. City I gave way ostensively, to the other boys - Ellen - Burton & Stevenson - all were powerfully in love with her. I stood off - but was elaborately polite - until she chided me on deserting her. This was what I wanted - & immediately I declared eternal allegiance but delighted in seeing her the center of attraction, besides I was consulting her pleasure by holding myself off - for the other gents - which gave her a chance to say something nice, wh she did.

I was scattering all day - for wh she chided me several times, untill she finally "sought" me. All the while I was as sweet as I could be. On our return in the car I, had told her of Hussey, and so, along towards the close of the trip to N.B. when I moved up to her side for about the first time she was evidently well pleased to see me - & said, she had had a delightful day - with one exception which spoilt it all - I regretted that one, and asked what it was - swearing to do away with it if in mortals power - she said - "you will talk about and talk to Miss Hussey". So in no instance had my maneuvers failed me. I told her 'twas a passing pleasure that I had with Miss H. - that when from her - I thought not of her - & then followed another hours close (very close were our heads in order that we might hear) conversation - on love & such. Miss Manie was very weary, so she hesitated at saying nothing at all - every thought rolled out just as it popped into her mind, & we had a lively time. We talked what most all couples, carrying on a strong flirtation, talk of - wh I remember nothing.

I called on her next day - she had called on Miss Hussey - but missed her. We talked "it" all over again. She asked me if I intended visiting N.B. again - I asked her - might I? She would be pleased to see me -
when did I think of coming—she might look for me in
two or three weeks—was I coming then. She might look
for me—"
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"My last was like my first, light
volatile & vain,
The song was sung—the dance was
done—
There was little to remember—
nothing to regret,
We (may) never meet again"——

I sent word back by George Glover that I was
a "mono—Manie—ac"——

Consolidation—Geo. Glover—Miss Manie Guion—
Her Bonton—The Ellises—Miss Willard—Rapid running—
Our Crowd—Andrew Burton and Miss Manie Guion—Morehead
City—Miss Hussey—Box-car—the Golvers—
Miss Manie Guion

and

Eugene Morehead.
Miss Manie Guion & I - had a live time - no doubt. She argued thusly-. (Knowing her to be a consummate flirt, I so thought she thought & acted accordingly). I will let him see that all his acts, plans, intentions, maneuvers, etc. etc. have the desired effect - when he hold off to make me approach him - I'll do it - when he endeavors to make me jealous, I will show my jealousy (sic). He will become wound up with his tact - will think I am his puppet - when so - I'll ease him of his happy conceit - by declaring my supremacy & show him what artful art lessons & innocence assumed can accomplish - I will open his eyes. He has had some experience in the business - and so have I. Such no doubt was Miss Manie's soliloquy - & I believe it was.

I brought Geo. Glover home with me - supra dixit. Charlie Reynolds came up on Sunday morning. We went to church - walked in the grave yard where we found Miss Mary Campbell, standing by a tombstone on which was cut deeply, "K" - of which Jule Carr had spoken to me - so I asked Miss M. was she there to think over the past. She was with J. Carr when he cut it. I made my remark archly, so she declared I was wrong - she gone there "to see if it was there" - Geo. & I laughed at her. It turned out that she had visited a new stone, past by the marked one - & merely stepped to the stone as we approached.

On Monday night Strayhorn, Jule Carr & Gus Hobson came, I was surely very glad to see them. We laughed - chatted - "swopped lies" as Carr says - etc. etc.-

On Tuesday night Gus Graham & John Williams came.

Manie Guion & I - Glover & Reynolds - Mary Campbell - Visitors -

Eugene Morehead.
Greensboro, N. C.
Monday, July 5th, 1869.

Edgeworth Examination was the 2nd week in June - so all the boys were here just in time - & we surely had a very pleasant time. The boys escorted the town girls - all the time, we had no access to the E. girls. The exam passed off with great credit to the scholars & teachers. I never witnessed such perfect recitation. The young ladies surely did themselves the greatest credit. Miss Wombul of Fla. or Va. seems to have stood the highest. She graduated, quite a pretty girl. Miss Jennie Dockey sustained a fine reputation.

There were nine graduates - of whom Miss Berta Sloan was one.

Mr. Smith of Union Theo' Seminary Va. delivered a very fine address before the graduating class. Mr. Sherwood the sermon before the Alumnae. I did not hear the sermon. Miss Morton Sheetz, of Morganton, Miss Mary Strayhorn & Cousin Ida Caldwell dined with us & we spent the day in playing Croquet, and Mrs. Caldwell got after the girls about staying too. But they enjoyed it & so did we. There was a grand concert to wind up with.

Ike Strayhorn fell desperately in love with Miss Millie Thacker - Geo. Glover with Miss Tillie Eckle - Jule Carr with Miss Berta Sloan - Charlie Reynolds with Miss Jennie Dockey - Gus Graham with Miss Wombul - I, Alice Alderman.

On Friday after Com. we all went visiting. Jule Carr got a large magnolia & sent in a leaf as his card. In the afternoon, 15 of us - my boys & Misses Campbell - Sloan - A. & L. Lindsay - Alderman - Strayhorn - Alexander & Lizzie Long - went to West Green Nusery in two one horse wagons. We played Croquet - gave flowers & had a good time generally.

We returned in half an hour (4 miles) & the way Mrs. C. scolded the girls for going was a sin - calling my boys "unknown gentlemen". The girls visited Miss Berta S. on the next day - it was the dryest visit
that two mortals ever paid was that wh Jule Carr & I paid. The girls were afraid to speak & were continually looking out for "Mrs. Caldwell". Jule & I sat & winked at each other — & winked again & got up and left, highly amused. In the afternoon I wrote over to Mrs. G. asking the girls to come over to Blandwood & play Croquet. She could not permit girls under her care to receive attentions from "unknown gentlemen" — was surprised at my "extreme ignorance of the rules" & "to relieve me of all possible uneasiness" she assured me "that the comfort & recreation of the young ladies are & shall be her especial concern".

I returned the note — & did "not think she could have endorsed such subject matter nor from its orthography could she have written it". "Cousin Eugene" x x x x x" "If I have wounded your feelings — I am truly sorry & hope you will forgive me".

I have not spoken to Miss Alice A. since. She has gone toStatesville to spend the summer — all my boys left on Friday night except Jule C. & Geo. C. who left on Monday night. Geo. C. stopped with J.C. — I had just about rested good when Dr. Ben Whitfield appeared at the Bank Door — I was glad to see him — we knocked around — played Croquet, etc. etc.— He leaves to night with Cousin Annie, Cousin Alice Lindsay bantered me for a trip to Hillsboro "in course", I took her up — & we went down — she visited Miss Mary S. & I Ikey Strayhorn — Gus Hobson went down with us. Jule Carr & Miss Emma C. met us there.

On Thursday night — 24th — Misses Nash & Miss Kollock gave a concert — wh was very good — but entirely too long — lasting to 12½ — so we had but little time to devote to the ladies. I, however managed to sidle off with some — Miss Kate Curtis among the no. She is an elegant girl. I slept most of the 24th, went to Judge Ruffin's — met with a hearty reception — found all well — but Mrs. Ruffin was failing.

On Friday, we spent the day at Gov. Graham's. We called first, however, on the Misses Webb — Misses Cameron — & the Miss Curtis, Hobson & I called for the Misses Heart to escort them to Gov. Graham's — Miss Mary was too unwell to go out. Miss Alice looking never nicer went much to my delight. We played Croquet untill a late hour — Miss Alice & Miss Sudie were looking never so sweet,
I thought, & I am confident they were equally as agreeable as ever, they surely are a nice "crowd" - (equal to a half a doz other picked girls).

On Friday night - we went to Mr. Henry K. Nash's - & had a very pleasant time - danced & talked. I met Miss Littlejohn, of Oxford, N. C. She is a pretty, delicate creature. Her Father Maj. J.T.L. was private Sec. to Father when Gov. and he commanded a Battalion in Col. Connally's command - in wh - I was Ord. Officer, Col. McKay took command of this command on Col. C. resigning - & he made me A.O. so that I was thrown with Maj. Littlejohn very much. He is a fine old gentleman likes a drink muchly. We were all tired that night. The ladies were fresh - so they did most of the talking. Miss Annie Nash - is a very nice young lady - she got hold of Jule Carr & Gus Hobson - who were 2/3 asleep - she just rattled talked on every subject and all she got out of them was - Jule "Ah, indeed" - Gus - "I'll declare" - which they took in turn to say - Jule says Gus slept between his turns, so that when his turn came - Jule had to give him a hunch - in the side wherefore - Gus invariably said "I declare". Both gents fell in love with Miss A.

On Saturday, Misses Lindsay, Strayhorn & Carr - & Messrs. Carr, Strayhorn, Webb, Graham, Hobson & Morehead left Hi. for Chapel Hill. Where all had been to college except Hob. We had a pleasant time - all the objects were familiar to me & every branch, house, tree, corner of the fence - suggested something, all of wh was sadly pleasing. I found all my friends in C. Hill well - but few of my old C. R. fs. were there nearly all gone. It is not inappropriately termed the deserted village of the South.

Dr. Hubbard & family, Dr. Mallett & family, Mr. Mickle & family - & sundry others were there - Mrs. Spencer & her mother are living in Prof. Charles Phillip's House. The Professors are having a lazy time of it there - had only two students last sesh. two from abroad - the nephews of Sol Pool, Pres. They have cut down many of the magnificent oaks of the place - turned them into fire wood. Much stir is created about the U. It is a complete
failure as it is. They had a grand commencement at the regular time – about 28 persons – visited the chapel – contrast that with the thousands that formerly attended! What a sad sight. All the good people of the Hill are down on the present administration – & have published an appeal to have them superceded – with what result I can’t tell. I found Mr. & Mrs. Carr the same good warmhearted friends I left. Mrs. C. is improved some – looking very well – just as jolly as ever.

Miss Emma is looking about the same. She is a darling girl – so clever to me – I learn that “Old Jones” (“Jaybird” “Clarence”) courted her before he left – something worked wrong & they split. I wish they could have made “it” – & old Jones have settled in Greensboro. Lizzie is a chuffy & warmhearted as ever. She has grown much fatter nearly as broad as long.

Jule writes me – that at his suggestions – she has adopted as a middle name – “Morehead” in honor of her friend Eugene. She is a lively piece yet. Says she has Mr. Norwood – Mr. C’s clerk – in my place to frolic with. Tankie is still the same little boy – modest & neat. Miss Lucy Bullock who used to make my beer for me is still the same – has not changed at all.

I saw my old waitingman, we were together for about six years – & quite a friendship was contracted – wherefore he has named his second boy, “Eugene Morehead”. He would have named his first boy after me – had I given him the least encouragement – but about six months ago – his 2nd boy came & he named him “Eugene Morehead Caldwell”, second son of “Wilson Caldwell”, Magistrate of Orange Co” is taking after his Mother quite a bright-colored baby – and is very bright in looks. In fact, I do think him quite a lively little fellow, & bids fair to be a shining light. Wilson says he but lives & that is all.

The negroes at the Hill, generally abuse the present administration, wishing for old times to come again – “Jordan Swain” says he would not send one of his boys to college if he had one. Jordan, just after the close of college – warranted Prof Smith & tried him before Wilson Caldwell – for shooting a dog – the matter was adjusted – But it was a high carrying on. Jordan had been
a college servant for years & years, & so had Wilson — but they showed the times. Dr. Hubbard — Mrs. H. & Mr. & Mrs. Argo — Dr.'s children — are in C. A. I met the Dr. in N.Y. City last year — as noticed before. He is looking remarkably well. Mrs. H. has as much to say as ever — talks a quantity. She is looking very badly. Mr. & Mrs. A. are looking very well. They seemed glad to see us — we took tea with them. Dr. H. is speaking of going to Columbus, Ga. has not determined yet.

Joe Corner — who lived with Dr. H. is now in New Bern — doing well. He is a very promising boy.

Mrs. Spencer — is looking very well — says she has a lonesome time of it, so few to visit. All her old associates nearly gone. Miss Nancy is stewing over the present faculty. C. Hill is looking "very well" (stereotyped), but it is beautiful — all fixed up nicely & kept in good condition.

On Sunday night, Gus Hobson had a terrible Hemorrhage, the first & a frightening one. He took it well, but was very frightened.

On our return to Hillsboro — on Monday morning, Joe Webb & I went visiting at several places — told them all good bye as I thought of leaving that night. I was, however, persuaded (buh!) to remain a day longer — wh day was spent in paying some calls & the afternoon at Gov. Graham's playing "Croquet". Croquet is the game for me. I told every one goodbye — hoping to see them on Wednesday night — 7th July — when there will be a free ride to stockholders meeting at Salisbury.

Mr. & Mrs. Carr - & Family, - Jones & Miss Emma, Lizzie "Morehead" Carr - Wilson Caldwell - Eugene Morehead Caldwell - Dr. Hubbard & Family - Joe Carmer - Mrs. Spencer - Gus Robson & his hemorrhage - Gov. Graham - Croquet ---

Eugene Morehead.
Greensboro, N. C.
Wednesday, July 14th, 1839.

Well — on the night of the 7th I went to the depot seeking whom I might find, the Misses Hearttt. Mr. & Mrs. James Graham — who were that day spliced. Cousin Alice L. & Mr. & Miss Strayhorn — Jule Carr & Gus Graham — were aboard the train. We all stopped at S. expecting to visit Mrs. Hobson next day — But Misses Hearttt went on to Morganton that night.

Col. Martin was in S. & I did not see him — I shall never cease regretting it.

The R. R. Meeting was called to order at 11 ock J. L. --- in the chair. It was a funny meeting. I enjoyed seeing the old gents "bile over" very much — Little order — & little everything, except fun.

The charter to the N.C.R.R. grants the Gov. the right to appoint State proxy. The new Constitution makes a superintendent of Pub. Work, & the Leg. declare his supervision over R.R.'s. The Gov. would not recognize the S. of P.W.'s — So he appoints — Sen. Loflin — N. Y. carpet bagger — who presented his credentials — Josiah Turner opposed the reception of the same — Wharton, of B.B. followed in a lengthy speech — & introduced resolutions recognizing Harris the S. of P.W.'s — wh it was moved to lay on the table — after noisy & amusing times — the meeting adjourned. Loflin was opposed to consolidation of the N.C.R.R. & the At.N.C.R.R. Harris, in favor — so it was in reality a vote on consolidation. After dinner the question was brought up & after more fun, the Res' was tabled by 5,000 maj. The State proxy — Loflin, having cast the State vote. Josiah Turner abused him unmercifully — It was glorious. The carpet bag scoundrel just sat & took it all. Oh! the dogs — the dogs — when will our country be free of them?
Gus Graham & I called on Miss Jennie Davis whom we had met at C.Hill several years ago. She was looking very pretty - as was also Cousin Jesse Holt, whom we met there. We were invited back to dinner and went. We had a first rate dinner. We enjoyed the time spent with the young ladies very much. Miss Jennie D. is of the same style as Annie Avery - Bessie Cain - Mary Heartt - Cousin Jesse H. is of the brunette style - Black hair & eyes - rather low - talks forever - is very bright & pretty - quite a flirt & croquette. I am going to see her soon.

There had been a buggy & a carriage for us to go to Aunt Ann's - Paul Means & Jule Carr - "spoke" to go in the buggy - but alas for human plans - Gus Graham & I stole the buggy & left - & left them with Hen Hobson - Bob Means & Strayhorn to come in a slow carriage. They were hot. We went in about 2 1/2 hours, they in 4 hrs. We found Cousin Annie H. & Miss Laura Pearson, the only ladies going, awaiting us. This being the first time Miss L. & I had met since we parted in Ala. It was well that a bad light was burning in the parlor & Mr. Graham was there to be introduced. We were very friendly, & continued so to the end of my visit, altho' looking a little thin, she is just herself - Bob Means & Jule Carr - "caved right in" to her attraction - I was the dignified "chaperon" of the crowd - invariably gave way - I heard that Mrs. Pearson wrote to Miss L. that I was in love with her (Miss L.) & that I would be up to see her (Miss L.) as soon as she came in from the South. I did not so act as to justify Miss L. in thinking her mother right. We had a very pleasant time. Poor Gus Hobson was thrown by a boil on his knee - wh gave him a fever - so he enjoyed our visit not as he had expected.

We left Aunt A.'s on Sat. - met Capt. Hale & Mr. Patterson in S. the Misses Foard - Dr. & Mrs. Summerell, on the train Miss Cora Johnson.


Eugene Morehead.
Greensboro, N. C.

Saturday, Sept. 4th, 1859.

Nearly two months have slipped away - since I wrote last.

Miss Cora Johnson - spent her pleasant visit in G. has returned & is now Miss Johnson - Miss Julia J. having married on the 1 Sept. to Mr. Andrews of R. & G.R.R. A good match for him!

Greensboro has slipped on in the even tenor of her ways - with one Father less. Father Peter Doob - a septuagenarian - & one new birth. Mr. Wm. Walker Foard, whom I found at home on my arrival from Salisbury. I think he is a little ahead of time & he took his great Uncle by surprise. He was a very small & very poor baby - with big feet & hands - is now however a smart, bright good looking baby, as good as he can be - tongue-tied - all mouth, shuts his eyes & goes it blind when he yawns - ugly when he cries - but I think a great deal of my first grand nephew - and then -- Lillie's Boy! God bless her & her first offspring. What is more lovely than a young Mother? Lillie suffered a great deal. Her breasts had to be lanced - several times - and the darling creature took it so patiently - but at last she cried - and when Lillie cries - you know there is cause. However she is much better now & has gone home. She has one of the best husbands the country ever produced.

George Graham - Joe Webb & Peter Pescud - the former of Hillsboro - the last of Raleigh - visited me for a week - we frolicked around, played croquet, etc. etc.

Joe Webb was pleased with Miss Tillie Eckle -- G.C. & P.P. with Miss Davie Grettter. We had an amusing meeting in our Club about this time. We endeavored to have a picnic. It was too warm, reported the com. & suggested a postponement. The ladies took up the idea that the gentlemen were too stingy to have the p.n. & moved that the young ladies give a p.n. & invite the young men - which was carried, I, voted for it - the only Cent. and
after much amusement - it was moved to consolidate the two
p.n.s - I voted against it. We had some squally times, but
finally consolidated & held the picnics - while the young
men were here. We went to West Green - got home at about
nine o'clock. Croquet was beyond doubt the order of the
day. Had lots of good things to eat & drink.

About the first of August I went over to Madison
to see something of my business there. It is progressing
finely. We have a very fine lot of tobacco on hand - & we
bought very low - we can now double our money on our pur-
cases - But we hope to do better - Tobacco is up in market
& going up yet. But if I make - clear of all costs - on my
investment - 50% instead of 10% as I expected, I'll be con-
tented.

I spent a week with Turner who had just returned
from the springs, where he had a fine time of flirting, etc.
Sister was looking well, had a magnificent garden this year -
while almost everybody else's garden has failed entirely.
Turner has had since I left there another girl - making three
girls - John Moorhead - who looks at the practical side of
everything - felt very "sorry" for Turner in "his misfortune".
This baby is I believe named "Lilly Connally". While here -
I witnessed the grand total eclipse of the sun - There was
a chilling darkness - such as before a rain - very fearful -
so - that Mary Kerr M. - exclaimed "go 'way old Dark, go
'way" & clung tightly to me. It was grand indeed - not a
particle of the sun could be seen & when it did come forth
it burst out in an instant - with miraculous quickness -
it seemed from bodies so far apart - & so far from us where
an inch is a million miles or so. There is a comet blazing
now in the heavens, without a tail - not very interesting.

I went down to Raleigh on business in the last
of July. I saw Pescud who had been very unwell since his
return from Greensboro. I met Busbee & others - but more in
particular the Misses Sallie & Jeannette Hogg - who have
just returned from an extensive & expensive tour through
Europe & the Orient - i.e. the Holy Land. They are
graceful - pretty, refined & rich --- I took quite a fancy
to Jeannette some 12 months ago, & this fancy was not dis-
pelled by my late visit. She is low, chunky in fact - but
very agreeable - I hope to meet her again. Having rec'd an invitation to attend the "infair" of "Jimmie Graham", I stopped in Hillsboro, stopped at the Governors - had of course a delightful visit. Saw all my friends - Jimmie G. married a sister of Joe Webb - Miss Lizzie W. a very pretty & sweet girl. Happiness to them.

I had nearly forgotten to tell two or three little things that amuse me muchly - I did forget them when I was writing on the other pages - but glancing over them today - I am reminded. First Cousin Alice L. while she was in H. called at Miss Sudie G.'s. Miss Bettie Knox was there. Cousin Al. asked Miss S.G. when she would visit Greensboro. Miss S. didn't know - had no cause. Miss Knox knew Miss S. would visit Greensboro in the fall of '70 - visit Mr. Eugene Morehead. She will stay sometime - Ha. Ha. Ha. wasn't that outrageous in the Girl? Bored Miss Sudie badly - she only said that would do to talk about in the family - & Miss Knox "dried up".

Sister Lilly - told me that Judge Pearson went to Mr. Nick Williams - got drunk - opened his lips & spoke thusly. He had been trying to have his & the Morehead family connected for a long time, & thought his wishes were about to be consummated - that Laura & Eugene Morehead were about to make it out, so he judged from all he could hear & pick up - that nothing definite had taken place between Miss L. & myself - but he thought matters would be brought to close this fall, that I was the smartest of the Moreheads - had my Father's genial manners & his wit, etc. etc. So may the last prove, but I can scarcely hope that the Judges wishes as to the connection will be realized.

As to Miss Sudie Graham - time will tell - time will tell - time will tell - I am tender on that point, but I have not seen enough of the Hogg - I will wait a while.

My present plans are to go to the White Sulphur Springs next August - return & study law - practice a short season & get married - which "perhaps" will be in the fall of 1873. I am afraid my health tho' will not allow of the studying I wish to do - I'll quit it.
Miss Johnsie Evans & Miss Cora Avery played the wild with the boys in the Mts. at Morganton, this summer. Johnsie discarded Lock Phifer of Concord - & theme were two or three others who went up for the purpose - but gave it up as a hopeless case. Gus Hobson told me he was going up to M. to court Johnsie - but he could not get up. Miss Cora A. sent Wood Fleming & George Manerick a "kiting" - Poor George he was desperately in love. He knew what he would get - perhaps he will come back. There were 21 young men in M. at one time, & y. men were coming & going continually. The Misses Heartt have been in that part of the country ever since last July. Miss Mary H. I learn has caught Mr. Alfred Erwin. He is a nice man & she is my "High Particular". The H.'s are at Cousin Annie Hobson's I hear - So also Miss Nicholson of Halifax. "I would I were there" --- Boom ---

Our Club in Greensboro is doing very well - all seem to take more or less interest in it. A motion to postpone the meetings was killed dead. The ladies read readily. But about the most important & amusing feature in the Exercises is the Critic, who reads an Essay - original - every meeting. He is chosen every month. His business is to criticise the performances and make fun - keep us all straight - all irregularities he is to keep an eye on. The Critic has an important & delicate office. We let the ladies pass with but a slight touch - we give it to the boys. Will Harvey was first critic, Sam'l Smith the 2nd, Mr. Smith raised the office very high. I was the 3rd critic. John Staples is the 4th.

Profs. Schmider & Warner assisted by Mrs. Hildersheimer & the Chair of the Pres. Church - gave a first class concert. Mr. Schmider was formerly Prof at Edgeworth, & so was an old acquaintance - & favorite hence he was fêted all round town. Massa Warner is said to be one of the best performers in the country. Mrs. Hildersheimer was one of the first voices I ever heard - sings magnificently.

"Tuesday of August Court" was closely observed by the Freedmen of the County. In olden times Black & White, young & old, rich & poor came to town (vide 2nd critique before E.R.C.G. among my papers). But there is
no court held now - at that time - things have somewhat changed. A new race commands - Carpet Baggers & scalawags (scalawags are the native radical & regarded as the meanest - (scalawags are the ticky - scurry - scabby - mangy portion of a drove of cattle)

The Episcopal Church held a festival of nice things, which we all enjoyed. The Episcopalians have never had a church here. They had service here during the war. Col. Thomas Ruffin moved here last January. Mrs. Ruffin took hold immediately on the church & is about to build it. She has some $2000. I hope her success - the church will attract others. Miss Johnnie Evans & Miss Addie Avery go north with Cruse Coleman & me next week. They are just about 2/3 crazy. Addie is a mighty pretty thing, regular blonde, smart & bright, a darling creature. I have so often expressed my opinion of Johnnie I pass her by. Cruse Coleman came into N.C. about the 1st of Aug. went on to Balto about the last & has been there ever since. He is in wretched health - will join us at Washington City, & proceed with us.

Our Bank is doing most admirably. We loan all the money we can get a hold on. But - confound it, I have not paid in my capital which bores me sadly. Turner has my money bound up in the factory - & I can not get a hold onto it.

I hear the Heartts are with Cousin Annie Hobson, & that the McFaddins left London on the 8th.

Greensboro, N. C.
Thursday, Nov. 10th, 1839.

Sometime since I wrote last—and much I have seen & suffered.

Miss Johnnie Evans & Addie Avery & I left Greensboro for Washington—via the R. & D.R.R. on the 13th of Sept. We met on the cars many acquaintances & friends—merchants going on after goods—Willie Reynolds & Turner Morehead among the number.

We stopped in Washington City Wednesday & Thursday—visiting the White House—Capitol, Patent office & Treasury Buildings, the Smithsonian Institute, Etc. etc. etc. The girls kept their eyes stretched continually—I had been there before. The Capitol however capped the climax in their imagination. The magnificent Marble Room—The magnificent President's Room—The magnificent Paintings & Statues—The magnificent Frescoes & Carvings. Everything made them wonder. The iron doors were studied. The Rotundo was trod around & around. The dome resounded with their exclamations of delight & admiration, etc. etc. etc. They particularly enjoyed the S.Institute, its birds, animals, corals, meteoric stones & sarcophagi, etc. etc., were very interesting, being the first seen.

The Patent office was "done" in short order—as there was so much to see we knew not where to stop. Washington's relics enjoyed their due share of our attention. We admired the several statues in Washington & subscribed "One cent" a piece to the great Washington Monument—Jackson's Equestrian Statue is a wonder—So is Cremnough's (I believe) marble Washington.

Miss J. & I called on Dr. Miller who waited on her father while he was sick in W.City. We saw one of his daughters, Miss Jennie—a very nice lady—plump & round.

The "5,40" train on Thursday—left us. The "7,30" carried us to Baltimore. We stopped at the
"Barnum City Hotel" (4th story, it is supposed). Here Miss Johnsie bought furniture for her "New Room" in "Uncle John's new House". The young ladies bought sundry other things & I a cane. We "topped" Washington Monument & left Balt.—after having a gay time, in spite of the rain, with several acquaintances including Mr. & Mrs. McCrary & Miss Rae Wiggins — my old friends of last fall. I was very glad indeed to meet them. We went to Holladay St. Theatre where was played tolerably well, "Loved at Last".

On Friday we arrived in Philadelphia about 1\(\frac{1}{2}\) o'clock. We obtained elegant rooms — parlor, etc. etc. So here we remained 'till Tuesday. We met many friends. Overman — Heartt — Bitting — Dr. Glenn, etc. etc. We visited Independence Hall — The Cathedral — Fairmount Park — The Mint, etc. etc. The mint was especially enjoyed — with its innumerable coins — etc. machinery, etc. etc. We spent Sunday afternoon at Fairmount. It was during the dry season in Phila. The water in the river was lower than it was ever known. The City had hired a large steam boat which did nothing but pump water into the reservoir, day & night.

In Washington all met one morning at the table, two families — evidently southerners — traveling together. They were one day behind us. In Baltimore it was the same — In Phila — behold! the day after we arrived — the Hammonds & the Hammetts of S. C. The ladies of both parties could not keep down their risibilities. So an acquaintance was struck up between the Hammonds — The Hammetts left early for N.Y. So we did not meet them. We stopped at the Continental. My friends in Pa. who were in business were very kind in allowing me my goods at cost.

We left Pa. on Tuesday. Monday having been spent in visiting Gerard College, the Penitentiary, etc. etc.— with Mrs. Hammond. We found here Cruse Coleman — who was in pretty good health & spirits. We arranged it so that he was to meet us at Niagara Falls.

We tried the St. Nicholas in N.Y. but couldn't get in — we went to The Metropolitan — where we were very comfortably fixed up. We remained here Wednesday, — at night we went to Miblo's — when, Lo! there were the Hammetts. We spoke to them — we never saw them again.
On Thursday - we started on our tour - on the Hudson Day Boats. On a trunk put on Board, I saw "Rollins S.C." - and another marked - "Stephens, Washington, N.C.". Now I had been to College with "LeRoy Stephens" of W. So I introduced myself to "Mr. Rollins - I suppose" & he me to "my wife Mrs. Rollins" & I introduced my girls to them - & we did like them so much "The Madam" especially. He was a well-to-do merchant in Greenville, near W.-N.C., not of too much force - but a good fellow. "The Gray mare is the better horse". She is a stirring little body - wears "5" glove - plenty of cuteness & sharp as a steel-trap - pretty & stylish. Run two thousand tucks in her wedding clothes - so Johnsie said. We had a pleasant ride up the Hudson - nothing of particular interest occurred however, except Addie lost her veil.


Eugene Morehead.
Greensboro, N. C.
Dec. 15th, 1869.

Having to lie over in Albany for several hours, we struck out "for to see" the sights, visited the Capitol which won't much, I assure you. Dark was upon us before we finished the Cap. & we walked through the stores - the ladies making divers purchases, Miss Johnnie got a "switch" for her head. We purchased comfortable berths in the sleeping cars & put off for Niagara at about 11 o'clock - But, Hello! - we were roused at Rochester & required to change cars, we were ready however & got good seats, & a nice lunch. The ladies declared they would never be gotten into a sleeping car again to spend the night. Sleeping cars as arranged at present are not very comfortable for ladies - Do well, tho' for men, who can sleep anywhere.

We arrived at Niagara to Dinner - stopped at the Cataract House. After refreshing we walked over Goat Island. The ladies of course went into extasies over everything. Mrs. Rollins & Johnnie quoted poetry & I was savagely mute (knowing nothing to quote on the occasion having forgotten to learn a piece before I left home). We visited the booths, shops, etc. etc. - at night, Rollins, poor fellow, was powerfully sick & retired early.

A most terrible accident occurred while we were here. A party of some seven persons - would drive down the road to the Ferry Landing - a long steep & very dangerous drive. The horses were light. The load heavy. The driver remonstrated, - but down they would go - to see the corpse of the man, who a day or so before, had thrown himself over the falls. The horses could not manage their load & so - over the cliff went carriage, horses & all. One lady was killed - one died next day & one went blind for ever. All were more or less injured.

In contrast - a few moments after - Prince Arthur, of merry England - then visiting the Canadas - gave a magnificent review. We did not attend, nor did we see his princeship - we were forced to leave Niagara, on the next day. We rode over the Bridge (new), visited
the menagerie, Buffaloe, etc. etc., & left, very much pleased, for Toronto, the ride to the lake - is right along precipitous ledges & quite romantic & scary. We got aboard the "City of Toronto", a miserable little boat that makes everybody sick, at least so it did Addie & me. Tho' I did not "cascade" - yet I was the sickest - boy!! My digestive organs got out of order & perfectly ruined me, so far three days & nights I suffered intensely, eating & sleeping were out of the question. We changed boats at Toronto & took the Royal Mail Steamer. Our trip was cold but pleasant to those well - we had aboard, crowds of Indians who furnished amusements to the ladies, being the first they had ever seen.

We arrived at Montreal on Monday, October 25th, (1869) Here we parted with the Rollinses. They went to a place in Vermont & we to New York. As I was very sick Mr. Rollins took the ladies around & showed them the city. The ladies wrapped up closely, & so attracted the attention of everybody - as they (the M people) seemed to think their weather very pleasant, but 'twas very cold to us. The ladies bought satins (Johnsie's first elegant dress - I believe), laces, furs, velvets, in fact bought themselves rich. I bought several pairs of elegant gloves & shoes. Montreal is much cheaper than "N.Y." We managed to get thro' the lines.

The girls were very much pleased with the Hotel at the head of Lake Champlain - where we spent the night. We surely did have a good supper. Of course we enjoyed the Lake C. No one can but. We passed over Lake George, which one of the girls liked better than L.C. I preferred L.C. You are so shut in by high Hills on L.G. but your view on L.C. is extended for miles & miles - But I haven't space nor time to waste here.

We spent a night at Lake House at the lower end of Lake George. We passed over the L.G. in an elegant little propeller, have forgotten its name. On board was but one lady besides my two, & she was a bride, dressed out from head to heel in Bismark - Hat & shoes were "B" So we dubbed them "Count & Countess Bismark". They were ridiculously in love, & a source of much amusement.
We arrived at N.Y. on the night Boat, of Friday the 28th of Oct. This Boat the "Dan'l Drew" is the most elegant thing we saw while gone - it is a huge thing & all glitter in gold & glass. The girls walked about in amusement & I followed them. One of the sweetest little girls I ever saw - Johnsie scraped up an acquaintance with, on board this boat (Just like Johnsie - Bless her) We stopped at the St. N. The girls were not pleased at all, to much fine dressing for them. While at Breakfast - who should walk in but the McFaddins, just from Europe the day before. We bowed, etc. etc. I blushed, etc. etc. We met them after B - for a moment. I obtained a boarding house at "15, W. 10 St." (Brewoort Place) Kept by the Misses Cadle & old maid - their house is 1st class.

Here we remained untill Sept. 15th. We visited many of the places in N. Y. Were going all the time, went to the Theatres every night, visited Greenwood, Trinity, American Institute Fair, Synagogue, St. Albany, several Galleries, The Park, etc. etc.

Met the Hales -- the Hills -- The Bosworths, etc. We dined with the Bosworths - I like them much better than I did when I was with them last year. I met Joseph this time & was very much pleased with him. He is the flower of the flock. I liked Miss Stella - Miss May is too spoilt. Mrs. Hale was exceedingly kind in showing the girls around & buying with them. She came over often to see us & done all of our trading nearly. We found it cheapest & best to trade with Stewart - altogether, the $1,00 store however rec'd our attention to a considerable extent.

George Graham turned up at the University of Medicine. He had just visited Miss Liza Edmunds of Halifax Co. Va. & left her an engaged woman. He hopes to cap the climax next fall - (170). Poor fellow - I wish I had determined. I should like to marry in 1870 - perhaps I will - but I've got to pick the girl yet. "Pick"! is that the word? I really do not know, "Pick" sounds like buying a horse, cow etc. etc. from a drove - Is it just the same when we get a wife? Do we have to "Pick"? We have, I suppose, to pick - but not altogether. Well I am waiting for "altogether" to come about. It seems to me like it takes a long time. Alice Heartt & Sudie Graham are "picks", but are either
"altogether" - probably neither will be.

After we bought tickets - we left N.Y. with about $7.25, in our pockets - but we trusted to luck, & luck brought us home. Before I left Home - I got a certificate from "R.L.Patterson Sec. of N.W.N.C.R.R." stating that I was Auditor of said R.R. This carried me to Washington City & brought me back free (about $34. saved) So we got home safe & sound - our trip cost us $360.00 c.e. travelling expenses, theatres & Hotels & such. My individual expense (including $120. supra) $425.

Greensboro, N. C.
Saturday, Dec. 18th, 1869.

After resting a day or so I proceeded to Raleigh - to the first State Fair since the war - which began Oct. 18th & ended the 22nd. It was, I don't like to say, a slim affair, but a good many people were present from all parts of the State, Ladies & Gentlemen. I met many of my old college friends. Barlow, Busbee, Harper, Strayhorn, Graham (Gus), & lots of boys too numerous to mention. I made the acquaintance of lots of nice girls. I was more particularly pleased with the Misses Johnson, ds of Dr. J - Miss Emma is a beautiful girl - & smart. Her side face - is overpowering. It makes the cold chills run over me to think of her. Miss Sallie Smith was there, a belle of course - as she is everywhere she goes - Just like Johnnie both in manners & appearance. Mrs. Argo was there - about as large as ever & as fine looking.

I made a little mistake at St. Mary's. We had a "fete musical" there & I was there - ought to have accompanied Miss Pauline Cameron, agreeable to engagements, but my hack did not come for me & it being a very rainy night - I did not turn up at the time, - I had made the acquaintance of a Miss.......... & while I promenaded - I thought I saw Miss.......... & directly, walked up to her - but lo! 'twas not she! I saw my error, stammered apologies, & backed out. We had a little dance - which bored me out - because - Miss Emma J. & Miss Jeannette Hogg - were not there - The Hogs - gave me a cut - Miss Jeannette & her elder sister Miss Sallie & their little sister were at the fair ground - I approached Miss J. bowed - so did I - Miss Sallie busied herself in seating her little sister, to such an extent & so long that I thought it best for me to "step aside" & I did so - seating myself by those ladies, whom I approached with. Miss S. never spoke to me. I met her at St. M. - she passed me by. See entry Sept. 4th. I understand she has been teased about me - & being a very, very modest girl - was afraid she'd blush if she spoke to me - I regret it! Willie Burgwyn had courted her a short time before - so I learned - she hoisted him -

I stopped with Fab Busbee while in Raleigh. The family were very kind. I came home to find that I had to
go to Morganton. Willie Avery borrowed $500 - to get married on - in '65 or '66 - & his land was put up at public auction to pay debts. Our note amounted to $620. I got $100. in cash & 600 acres of land, with some thing more in cash to come.

I found Cora & all the girls about Morganton pretty & Healthy.

Geo. Maverick wrote to Mrs. Avery, a promised letter - I have not heard from it. I spent a week with Cora - Miss Louise & I flirted highly.


Eugene Morehead,
Greensboro, N. C.
Thursday, Dec. 30th, 1869.

After visiting Morganton, I settled down at home - went to work on the neglected Confederate dead at G. I superintended in person. Harper Lindsay took my place about half the time. The time occupied was just three weeks - The Bodies numbers 234 - in all degrees of preservation. The most however were - skeletons. Some were recognizable - the water, held by clay - preserved the bodies finely. Some half doz - were buried without coffins. We put all in coffins - old ones two & three in a coffin - when we reburied them. The new ground is just north of the M.G.Y. The old - on a hill ½ mile S.W. of M.G.Y. The entire cost was $116.31 cents - I rec'd $28.00. The rest I advanced.

To meet these expenses we got up theatricals - farces, etc. etc. We were very successful - netted $250. Every one complimented us highly. The pieces were - "Dandelions Dodies" "Finnikin Fuggleton". "Faint Heart never won Fair Lady" & "Friend Waggles". I was "Mr. Turnpenny Dibbs, retired money lender" - in "D.'s D." & "Dr. Sassfras" in "F. Waggles" - I have programs among my papers - "1869".

These things were done under the auspices of the "E.R.C.G", which by the by I must speak of. It has become quite an institution in G. - giving public lectures, etc. etc. It has, however, turned one of its members out - Mr. Sam Caldwell - was elected Sec. - he absented himself & neglected his business. So the club summonsed him and impeached his Sec-ship - which resulted in his resignation. It was very unpleasant. It was done while I was north. Everything goes on smoothly now.

Edgeworth has given several lectures & entertainments which I enjoyed very much. Judge Dick & Rev. J. Henry Smith, have delivered lectures before the Club, wh' were excellent. The ladies gave a large festival on Xmas eve - realized about $200. net.
On Tuesday night the gentlemen of C.— gave a large Ball — danced until 4, o'clock. I surely enjoyed very much. So many of the girls dance the round dances with me — confound the Quadrills! Isaac Strayhorn was with me — I brought him home with me some week ago, having accompanied Miss Cora Avery to Hillsboro — leaving her with the Misses Heart, who are looking so well & pretty this fall. I was pleasantly surprised to find Miss Sadie Graham returned from Charlotte. I spent an evening with her. She is looking remarkably well — I was in Hi only one day.

"Reynold's & Co". (Sam'l Hobson — Willie Reynolds & myself) met at Blandwood & had a long talk about matters. We had a cap. of $9,000 — & during 6 months probably less than $9,000 more, borrowed. We realized $9,000 profits. This is their estimate — we have been very fortunate. We hope to work next year a cap. of $18,000 & some, borrowed, $10,000. We put Cousin Pryor Reynolds over a store in Leakesville — $4,000 cap. Our prospects are very bright, brighter than they were for this year — but matters may change — we will see —


Eugene Morehead.
Miss Cora has not turned up yet from Hillsboro - I rec'd a letter from her today - saying she was having a gay time - several parties have been given her. Rob't Graham she says - is very convenient with his carriage - & put it at her disposal. She says she finds him very agreeable - I wish she'd come along home.

Since my last writing - Greensboro has been somewhat lively. We have had one grand Ball - & two dancing soirees. The Ball was held in the Odd Fellows Hall, one soiree at Mrs. Ruffins - which I did not attend - the other at Mrs. Adams - which was delightful - plenty to drink & plenty to eat - & plenty of round dancing. The Ball was a great success - had a big supper & danced till 4 A.M. A great many of the Ladies have learned & dance the Round Dances". I think the Square Dances are waste of exertion & time. I don't like them.

A new constitution for the "E.R.C.G." was submitted to the Club at its last meeting - by P.F.Duffy - John N. Staples & myself. I wrote the first all alone, & this is better - I think, not much - but John Staples - thinks, much.

We have had a cold snap - which gave us two days skating - but now the weather is as mild as spring - Misses Lizzie Watson, Chase Gilmer & Cousin Annie Lindsay went out with us boys - & they skate well.

My health - I think is improving.


Eugene Morehead.
Greensboro, N. C.

Saturday - Feb. 5th, 1870.

I had forgotten to state in my last, that as usual I paid Sunday New Years calls, all over town.

Mrs. Lindsay, Mrs. Gretties, Mrs. Eckles, Mrs. Gilmers, Mrs. Tate's - where I got something nice. Also I called, at Mrs. Scotts, Mrs. Mendenhalls, Mrs. Sorrell's, Mrs. Sallie Gilmers, Mrs. Rev. Smith, Emma Gray's - where I got dinner. Mrs. Dr. Gilmers. I spent an hour or two at Mrs. Smiths with Miss Lizzie Watson - who has since gone - gone - I miss her very much - for she is lively, light - & decidedly pleasing & innocent in her manners - No so pretty & expressive as to face - blue eyes - blonde - lithe - engaged - she did not leave however before - My nieces, Cora Avery & Johnsie Evans, came to warm & rejuvenate their old Unces heart - and they did it! Oh! two just such girls - never Uncle had before.

Misses Cora Iredell Avery & Miss Lizzie Johnsie Evans - are pretty - graceful - accomplished. Miss Cora is - in company - calm, quiet, dignified. Miss Johnsie is - in company - quick, bright, smiling. Cora is rather low - weighs 130 lbs. plump. Johnsie - tall - finely proportioned - 120 lbs. Cora - in private, is overflowing with fun - a perfect mimic, & takes off everything & everybody - not maliciously - she is very tender hearted. Johnsie is a sunbeam wherever she goes - fond of children & makes a racket - goes into extacies - hops, skips, dances all the time. Will have petting - because she pets. Withal my nieces are darling girls. They left for Charlotte this morning - left their old Uncle in the "low grounds" of sorrow, mourning their departure - perfectly lost - lost - lost! I almost wish they had not come, & then I do not - Oh My Nieces! My Nieces! Why is there no limit to affection! Mine for thee in your absence, makes my heart a barren wilderness!

"Annie Avery Scales" my eldest married niece - came from Thornfield - near Leaksville to see us. Mincie, of old - dear, oh so dear to her old Uncle. How he has & does love that girl! but now his love is restrained. She is not to treated now as belonging to her old Uncle only. Our
relations are greatly changed. She ought to have & shall have her Uncles highest regard — in place of his petting love — which once she held so firmly. "Nincie" is looking well. Her babe — a few months since — lived but a few minutes — a boy it was. Her tastes are evidently changed — she likes "old folks" more — works more — is quieter. But loves the same "old songs" she once did, "Oh no I'll never mention him" — "Long, long Ago", & "Thy name was once a magic spell" & such — all sad. Nincie had — before her marriage — neuralgia a good deal — hence it gave a desponding tendency to her tastes.

We missed, Mrs. Lillie Walker Foard — very much — & wished & wished for her.

Joe Webb escorted Miss Cora up from Hillsboro — spent one day with me. The night train was delayed all night on the road — so they had a glorious time! "so-called".

OH! THAT MY NIECES WERE WITH ME!!

Our weather has been very unusual. Last night it sleeted — a day or so ago it thundered & lightened — we have had two or three thunder storms.

I went to a soiree at Mrs. Keogh’s on the 1st Feb. She is a beautiful, fat, catholic, irish, yankee, one of our carpet baggers. All our people (young) turned out — which was condemned by no few. Affiliation goes mightily against the grain in word, but it seems somewhat easy, when eating & drinking soirees are on hand. We danced late. There is another Ball in town to night given by the "C. String Band". I do not think I shall attend — I feel "lost — lost — lost". Probably, you say, the very place I ought to go. But I prefer to dream of my nieces. "tis as when to memory’s wild wood we steal away — sorrow & joy chant a mingled lay".

I think of quitting the Bank on 1st Monday, & going into law. "tis a hard road — I enter — it is to be my calling.

Eugene Morehead.
Thursday June 16th, 1870  
Greensboro, N. C.

Well, it has been a very long time "since last we met" - but we meet again. I had better begin at the beginning. The reason I have not written in more - is that I have been keeping a Diary, literally - in my pocket in which I record that of interest & therefrom shall I extract - generally.

During the month of Feb. I rec'd a letter from Frank Morehead - of Ky. - in business in New Orleans - who visited Europe last year - giving an account of our people in Europe. They are Scotchmen by name - "Muirhead" - of "Herbert Shire Castle" in "Stirlingshire". "Nesbitts Hearldy" says the surname of "de Muirhead is of greatest antiquity" may be to 1122 - in David 2nd - Robt. 2nd, 1371-1390 - specially honored "The Laird of Muirhead" for killing "Bertram de Shotts" a great robber.

The crest in a shield across whi - a band with 3 acorns on top - two band holding sword - oak leaves surrounding the whole - motto "Auxilio dei". (Here I stopped to take a look at Bennett's big horse - I offer $250.00 which he at present declines - wants $300. He is a splendid horse -)

I went to Charlotte on Feb. 12th - remained three or four days - enjoyed my nieces no little - caught a powerfully bad cold. On my return I found Mr. C.F.Leo - late of Hamburg Germany, then of the South during the war - then of Canada. Now again of the South. He is a very affectionate old gentleman - has a remarkably nice wife - 5 children - pretty Germans - Freddy, Alice, & the Baby. He wished me to furnish him the capital to set up a soap factory - which I have done. He makes a most excellent cocoanut oil soap - but we cant get rid of the oil smell - it is a very superior article. Feb. was cold and disagreeable 5 snows. (On) (March) 26th went to Raleigh - grand musical convention - Miss Dewey of New Bern rec'd my attention some.

March 1 quit the Bank - got my Law Books together - read Father's Memoirs to stir me up - 2nd read 3 chap in Blackstone & went to sleep over it - but like it.
I learned right much in the Bank, was not sorry however to quit as I could not stand it at all, was sick most of the time, not laid up but no account. Bought me an axe & cut my own wood for the office, which I cleaned up. Turned my attention to the farm.

We 5 left for Baltimore for the Lynchburg & Danville R.R. to procure an endorsement of Bonds - Vance - Bryce - Gates Benbow - Frank Caldwell - Noah Foard & I - snowed all day at Richmond, baby cried from R. to Agnia Creek - very cold - spent day as returned in Washington - saw Beas Buters, Brownlow & the negro Revels & other notorieties. Our Bond arrangement was killed by vote of the people. Spent a day in Richmond - saw Miss Jennie Sloan - bought several farming utensils.

Gave in (Mar 11) income tax list - not a dollar - did I pay - income tax on. The R.R. payed on $1,000. Took charge of a S. S. Class (Mar 13) - Cousin Lizzie & Alice Lindsay & Minnie Foster - and Miss Lucie Dillard.

Joe Morehead went to Salem to see Miss Emma Fries likes her very much - Misses Annie Roulhac & Rebecca Jones are visiting Col Ruffin - I visited there frequently - Mrs. Walker went to Elkin, gone 5 weeks. I got mighty in the notion of marrying - wrote to Miss Sudie Graham - who would not correspond with me - took a letter Mr. E.J. Hale, of N.Y. had written me & showed it to Emma & numerous others. I wrote Mr. Hale for Jimmie Morehead - to purchase me a diamond ring which he did & wrote a very kind letter to me - so I fooled the crowd delightfull. Emma Gray was completely fooled - so Annie Scales.

Eugene Morehead.

Turner & wife & 2 children went to Rd. left Eliza with Miss May Jones & me. She (Eliza) would not come near me - afraid.

Endeavored to establish a library. No one would take hold so gave it up.

Diary - Ancestry - Bennet's Horse - Charlotte -
A Fearful Cold - Mr. G. F. Leo - Soap Business - Bank -
Law - Fathers Memoir - Baltimore - L. & D. R.R. - Baby -
Cold - Richmond - Washington - Beast Butter etc. etc.-
Income tax - S. S. Class - Miss Roulhac & Jones - E. J.
Hale's letter - Joe Morehead - Turner & children -
Library - Miss Yates.

Eugene Morehead.
The Musical convention was rather a failure - The Concert given was a success. I stopped in Hillsboro - with Ike Strayhorn - Dined at Gov Grahams - tead at Judge Ruffins spent night with Gus Graham. The day was raw & rainy. Endeavored to get Miss Sudie to go to Mrs. Foards on Mtnt. trip - failed.

March 28th, Emma concludes I should marry - prefers Alice Heartt.

M - 30 - George Graham has quit his love - Miss Edmunds of Va. I think a great deal about the Hillsboro girls.

April 2 wrote to Mrs. Walker at Elkin "Am to be married in the Fall - purpose. Stay as long as you please am getting use to being bored out". Bad weather along here - A. 6th bo't 2 vols Blackstone - A. 7th planted 4 drills of tea. A. 8 - bo't French pictures. Think a good deal of Miss Sudie Graham. Miss Annie Rouihac likes the Heartts the best. My letter bro't Mrs. Walker home - I wrote to Miss Sudie Graham at Kinston, she answered but declined a correspondence - I wrote a second time with some success.

A. 17) Josey Morehead holds, that we Moreheads like to rely to much on others - that we have more intellect than energy - we lack in the latter. I hold - with plenty of energy we have plenty of brains - but are averse to laborious - pointed thought - naturally prefer direction to directing. Josey went to see Miss Emma Fries - likes her. Gave first cake of soap to Joe. Croquet is all the rage.

A. 29th went to Charlotte - Gus Hobson joined me - spent most time in the house. Miss Mary Phillip was there hadn't seen her since I graduated - a clever girl. On train returning met Miss Laura Green Pearson just from Texas - all alone. She was looking very well - but very tired & dirty. She was as pleasant as ever - stopped with her over night at Salisbury, gave her a cake of "Leolen"
I ran back to Concord & spent the day with Paul Means, which I enjoyed very much. Miss Annie McKesson was there - fair & frail. I fooled the girls & John with Mr. Hales letter. J. wanted to "cut my acquaintance as I could (not) trust a brother". Johnsie nearly took a fit & Cora looked solemn.

May 8th The Confederate Cemetery was handsomely decorated. Mr. Mangum of the M.E.Ch. gave in a beautiful little talk - everything passed off pleasantly - At night John Staples gave us a very well written address - did himself credit. The Club is flourishing. Gus Graham spent a day or so with me.

During this month went to Madison we will work this year some 75,000 to 200,000 lbs of tobacco. Went to Leaksville - met all my fr'ds, was there one week. And went to Morganton on my land business. The W.N.C.R.R. nearly ran me crazy with its noise - I didn't get over it for a week.

June

Edgeworth commencement came on. Gus Hobson & Ike Strayhorn with me - we had a good deal of fun with the town girls - we let the E girls alone - this time.

Sam Caldwell - Prof. Stevems & Rev. Mr. Mangum delivered lectures. I bo't a fine Chestnut Sorrell from George Bennett - $275. John Morgan, a splendid horse which I have today.

I started for the Stokes Co. Piedmont Colybeate Springs where I remained three weeks in a glorious isolation. The weather was intolerably hot - never felt hotter I do believe. The water benefitted me but little - because I had nothing to do but think about myself. Little Cora McCandless, a sweet modest - smart pretty little 11 years old girl was my companion. She is a musical rarity - for her age. Mrs. Henly, of Kernersville finally turned up with her little grand child, I da Smith - 8 yrs. old. We had some rare times. Mr. Galloway of R.Co. came before I left. I came home July 9th. Found Uncle Bobs family gone to Salisbury. Oh how sad it made me feel - Uncle Bob is there as N.C.R.R.Agent. I hated to give them up - thought
them gone for good - but they are back now.

I found Misses McFaddin here. I enjoyed them - we made good friends & separated. She (Miss Mary) has gone to Ala. Perhaps I may never see her again. We are to see each other in 3 years if neither is married.

I went to the N.C.R.R. meeting at Hillsboro and returned firmly convinced that I was in love with Sudie Graham - but believe now that I am out of notion. Went to Salem on N.W.N.C.R.R. business. Mr. Patterson & John Fries treated me like a prince. I enjoyed Miss Emma F. not a little. She is very estimable. Shows her German origin - & mighty clever. The good people of S. treated me very cleverly.

I started on my great summer tour on July 25th. Had several storms between here & Salem - got wet, dined at Mr. Hesters at Kernersville. Miss Emma Fries gave Johnsie & me a nice ice cream at night. We took up Carrie & Sam Patterson & went on to Lillies. A heavy rain stopped us at Mr. T. Glen's. I enjoyed the stoppage with Miss Laura. The girls - that is Johnsie & Carrie stopped at Boon - with Sam P. and John Walker as guardians. I went to Judge Pearson to stay all night and see Miss Laura - alas - for the last time. I found her unwell - as she had been since her return from Texas. She was not quite herself. She seemed sad & so talked. I did enjoy her so much! We talked of old times. I asked her to play "Richmond Hill Schottische" my favorite of her pieces. She played it & I applauded. She told me it was another piece she had played & so tricked me and she almost persuaded me that I was mistaked, we enjoyed the joke very much. She had a pinck lined sun bonnet which she would put on me - to see how I looked. She was engaged to a Mr. Bond of Halifax Co. She died on or about the 24th of Sept. She was beloved by all, a woman of extraordinary talent and attractions - of which she made to free use - to the hurt of more than one heart. This was her only fault - she would flirt. But "While she lived, she Shone".

We met at Lillie's - Mrs. Frank Calloway, Misses Katie & Moselle Foard - Misses Annie Hobson & Laura Hobson - Sophy Gibbs, Cora & Addie Avery - Dan Coleman - Fred Foard -
Bart Johnson - life of the party - Sam & Gus Hobson. There were in all 18 young people of us. We had all the fun incident to a country frolic of that kind. I rather sat to Miss Sophy Gibbs - a frail, pretty creature, of dry humor, but too modest. Bart J. dubbed me "AEolium" - Addie was called "AEtna Beular" for her big words. We boated, rode, walked, waded, went to the mts. near & slept --, sung, told jokes, etc. etc. and enjoyed ourselves very much at "Beautiful Elkin". Lillie is a good housekeeper - so quiet, so all sufficient. She & Noah think the world of each other.

I took Addie in my buggy & drove up the Yadkin for Morganton - stopping 2 nights on the way - the 1st at clever Col. Petty's - the second - to Gen Patterson's, that noble old man. He is much broken - takes little interest in what is passing. The Yadkin Valley is certainly beautiful - substantial looking houses all the way up it. Gen. F. was somewhat excited over the election held 4th Aug. The most exciting held for many a year & the most important and thanks to our all merciful God, we carried the day.

We got to Morganton Aug. 6th - whereat I was joined by Gus Hobson - Billie Overman - Major Heilig & John Walker. I remained here a week, very pleasantly and started on my Mt. trip proper.

I spent a week in Morganton very pleasantly - Mrs. Avery gave a little party - at which was a Miss Witherspoon of S.C. surnamed the "mocking bird".

Monday, the 15th August - saw us on our way out, the worse kind of roads & in the hardest kind of a rain. We got to Marion & found a fire more than comfortable. Met Wood Fleming - a good fellow just elected to the N.C. Senate - he had two ribs broken.

The 16th found us at Eagle's nest about dark thro' a heavy rain. We stopped at Col. Coleman's, who married Mary Sloan - whom we found well as was her smart little girl Sallie & Cousin Lillie Lindsay Scott - who was visiting her. They were very glad to see us & we enjoyed them amazingly, for two nights & a day. Eagle's Nest is where the W.N.C.R.R. climbs the blue ridge. It is
a beautiful place & will be a resort some day. The works are beautiful & the scenery grand. There is a colybeate, a sulphur & an alum spring there. Mr. Malone, the contractor, is a nice gentlemanly irishman, I liked him - he showed me about the works. I discovered the iron spring.

18th we crossed the Blue Ridge - John Walker, Gus Hobson & myself; Overman & Heilig had gone on. We had a beautiful drive down the Swannanoa - which is a beautiful river. We stopped to take a bath - when Gus' horse took fright, out of the sulkes - & ran about two miles when she was stopped. We spent two days in Asheville. Ike Strayhorn met us here. We visited many ladies Miss Bessie Cain & Miss Myra Woodfin - etc. etc.

On Sat. evening we put out for Mr. Alexanders 10 miles n.w. of Asheville which we found the best house in N.C. for cleanliness & good fare. We remained here Sunday. My buggy broke here - as it did at Marion.

Monday saw us at the Hot Springs - we danced at night with widows & school girls & left next morning a little in disgust. The next day saw us at Marshall, the poorest place we stopped at while in the mts.- anywhere.

The French Broad is a most beautiful river - such precipitous cliffs on each side with the road right by the river side. We enjoyed it exceedingly. Bonnie Rumbough was the pretty & graceful girl we saw at the Springs. We stopped one night at the springs & met the Sneed's of Ten.

From Marshall we struck off north into the mts. - crossed "Ivy Gap". Ike & I put up at a Mr. Wilson's an old dutchman. We left Gus Heilig & John W. at Dr. Anderson's where we refreshed & eat a big dinner. Gus' horse & Heilig were sick. G. & H. crossed the gap & stopped 2 miles of Wilsons.

Thursday Aug. 2nd - John Walker came up reports Gus Hobson 2 miles back out of his head - 2 doctors called in - bickious attack - bro't him to Wilson's in my buggy. 26th Gus very much better. Heilig has a chill. We visited Profits & Hensley's cheese factory. They have 50 cows - 68 lbs. cheese per day. Have a large quantity on hand. It is a pretty process & not at all complicated but requiring skill
The Blackberries are good ripe now. Peaches very
green. I had a successful fish, caught several. Heilig
had a chill daily. Aug. 29th rode to top of Bald Mt.
very cold up there. It is perfectly bald - fine grazing -
coldest spring I saw while in the mts. A storm passed
around us. 'Twas terrific & glorious - can see 4 states.
We lost our way coming down - so we came right down the
side of the mt. Horses would slide 10 ft. frequently - &
fall down etc. etc. It was a terrible undertaking & we
all were completely exhausted. Young Wilson was our guide -
Mahogany up here.

We laid about Wilson's pleasant yard till Aug. 30th
6 miles to Burnsville - 9 miles to Joe Rays - a yankee
southern captain during the war. His Father was commissary
to Kirk in the Holden-Kirk war 1870. We left Heilig at
Wilson's. He had hemorrhage etc. etc. but was up & about.
Nine persons - excluding Gus H. & myself - slept in Rays
one-room house - 4 women - 11 in all - one an old woman
90 odd yrs old - sang her girlhood songs while asleep.
Ike & J.W. stopped at Allen's. Gus & I caught a mt. trout
a piece. Nat Allen - a first class guide - carried us to
top of Mt. Mitchel on Aug. 31st. Started up 8½ - walking.
Path very bad - timber fallen in - wet weeds & slippery
rock - very rough trip - top 1½ o'clock - 8 good miles. Saw
Mitchels grave, a few logs laid upon it. Mt enclosed in
clouds. Eat fat meat & corn bread to kill - plenty of
Balsam here. 3 hrs bro't us down.

Sept. 1. John Walker & Heilig left us at Burnsville
for home via Marion. We went 9 miles to Renfro's -
got a bully dinner & had my first apple butter. 5 miles
further bro't us to Jas. Bailey's, a wealthy old farmer -
raining.

2nd. 4 miles to Johnathan Buchanan - 7 miles to
top Roan & 7 to Bakersville. All hogs have cholera about
here. Mr. Buch. believes in the Averys - has a boy named
for each of the A. boys. Distressingly bad roads here -
very rocky & gully. Have fires every day.

3rd. Ike, Gus H. & I, with Buch for guide - rode
to top of Roan - surpassing all. Huge cliffs & extended
views. Met Capt. Mrs. Childs & party up there —
(inclusive pretty Miss Dora) Here grows the scotch brown
heath — no where else in America. My horse seems to shut
his eyes & go it blind in climbing mts — never saw any-
thing like it. I called him "Bust Head" — suitable.
Horse fell on my legs & bruised it badly — could scarcely
walk. We have beautiful bright moonlight.

Sept. 5th left for Morganton.
Bakersville has 4 or 5 stores — grogshop, etc.
very small — refreshed at Flat Rock — quantities of mica
very superior all about here. At n't arrived at Alex
Wiseman's — up the To River. He had just arrived with a
wagon load of peaches. We boys made ourselves sick. They
were equal to any I ever saw. Just after dark, Col John
Brown of Charlotte — his wife — his sister — Jesse & Miss
Laura Avery — drove up. I was glad to see them — bro't
letters & money.

Sept. 6th Gus joined Col Brown's party & went
up to To R. to Arthur Erwins — where I will meet him. Ike
& I pushed for Morganton — stopped at beautiful & pic-
turesque Linnville Falls — delighted, — pushed on 3 h'rs
on back or top of Linnville mts. & broke down. Bare back
I rode on for assistance — thinking we were within 3 miles
of help — I rode 8 — left Ike with buggy. I reached Hunters
at dark eat supper — got some for Ike — food for my horse —
some blankets & started back — bare back up the mts. I was
sore from that ride. Met Ike about half way poling it for
the foot of mt. We went to Hunters & staid all night. We
were informed the road was 9 miles — 'Twas 14 — not a
house & only 1 spring on the road. It is certainly the
roughest & the most sublime — picturesque & beautiful
route all in all — I ever took. If I had a week to spend
in the mts. I should take this trip.

Next day we took chains & a two horse wagon went
up & bro't everything down. Hunter fixed us up & we
landed in Morganton — 14 miles.

Sept. 8th (We broke down just behind Table Rock
from Morganton — can see M from the road) At M we found
John Walker — who had founded his horse. Also, Johnsie —
Cora — Miss Cage & Miss Ellen McCurdy — a very nice young
lady - but everlastingly quiet - from Charlestown, Va. I fell in love with Miss Kathlen Gage - who is very pretty, never a more expressive face - eyes - mouth. She is quick, bright, nervous, enthusiastic to a literal overflowing.

The Misses Mary & Alice Heart are in M. Ike R.S. remained one day & left for home. We parted reluctantly. Miss Addie Avery gave an entertainment which I enjoyed - accompanied Miss Gage. Miss McCurdy is stylish - handsome, with very bright eyes - is Lily Walker over.

Miss K. Gage & I got on finely - evening before I left drove her to Belvidere, 4 miles took an hour - (my horse is a 6 mile horse on ordinary occasions - 8 miles special for I returned in this time). The Misses Heartt spent the day at Mrs. Avery's. They are as pleasant as ever. I enjoyed them very much. Mrs. Avery & all the girls visited Mr. Oertels paintings at Lenoir - said to be charming & magnificent - 7 Angels & "The Old & New Dispensation". The Angels are for a N.Y. church.

Sept. 13th started for Gus Hobson - horse back - passed Hunters 11 A.M. Stopped all night in north cove at McCall's - saw the prettiest little girl here I ever saw - I believe a blonde - fr' Lenoir. Had horrible dreams at n't.

14th crossed McKinny's Gap - passed Wisemans - & took dinner at Mr. Joe Chambers with Col Brown & party. Gus - 2 miles up To R. Staid all night at Mr. A. Erwin's ate no supper. Gus moved up on 15th. Col Brown & party left for M. Dreamed pleasantly last nt.

Friday September 16th 1870

My Twenty-fifth Birthday ! ! ! !

A.M. went fishing caught nothing - read "A story with no name" - P.M. walked to Flat Rock - mile off & struck straight up the mt. for a cliff of rock where we were told was a Rattle snake Den. Neither Gus nor I knew a R. snake if we had seen it - we trusted to the rattle. Like fools without liquor or anything - we pushed up the mt.
in many places climbing on our knees & hands - beating the gr'd in advance with long poles - our only security. An hour & a half bro't us to a "rattle" - good gracious how we startled. I had climbed a rock & Gus behind me jostled a rock - I passed & away went the rattler. We mounted rocks & awaited developments. I discovered a snake in 5 ft. of me - under my rock rather. Gus gave me a big rock & I squelched him. Twas a seven rattler. We proceeded to discover the first disturbance - which with much flinging of rocks & great excitement - we did, & secured seven more rattlers. With these we were satisfied & left for home - never so nervous & seldom so proud - & greatly rejoicing. We went down the Mt. in about 15 mts. That night I wallowed in R. snake beds all night had a most miserable n't.

17th visited Yellow Mt. a beautiful Bald Mt. - growing clover - white - very warm. Sun developed bile & I was one sick youth - throwing up etc. Gus & I had a jolly swim with our horses.

18 - read & rode to Mr. Joe Chambers, who married Miss Mary Martha Avery. They have two beautiful children - Hattie - a perfect blond - violet eyes - very fair. Jesse C. lovely - very dark fine eyes. Took two blue pills which did no good.

19th Gus & I started for Linnville Falls, which we visited & spent the n't at Franklins.

20th on Linnville Falls Mt. again, very rough - but I'm horseback. The scenery is wild & grand - got to Hunters to dinner. Walker up Linnville River some distance. Saw fearful cliff looked as tho' they were the work of masons.

21st went to "Short Off" cliff, 5 to 700 ft high - throw a rock over cant see it hit the bottom. Mr. Hunter our guide - started a deer & wildcat, saw a bear & deer track.

23rd. Misses Gage & Heatlts came round to play croquet - all my pleasure - Miss K. Cage, "ever the same" - spent the evening with the Misses Heart. Gave my Rattle snake rattles to Miss Alice. Met Mr. Malone - very clever.

24th. Took Miss K. Cage a long drive - delightful. Maggie Erwin is a beauty. Young people came up to play Croquet. I never played better - Exquisite Borealis & Serenade (?).

25th. Called on Miss Eloise Avery - to be married soon to Rev. Mr. Cotton. Drove Miss K. Cage to Belvidere - 1 ½ hrs 4 miles - got lost (?) Miss K. said I would make her a rascal in a weeks time - said I was sunshine - of course this was all in reply to my

26th. Left M for home - dined at Mr. Holes - 2 miles of Hickory St - 22 fr M. Stopped all n't at Mr. Jones 36 m fr M.

27th. Dined at Mr. Rich Chambers - all chilly - very warm. Learned of Miss Laura Pearson's death - galloping consumption. She was a lovely flower - bright, joyous, beautiful, talented, accomplished. "Thy will be done". We arrived at Aunt Ann Hobson's - 8 P.M. all well - 80 miles in two days. Chills at Aunt Anns - Coz Annie has invitation from the Misses Nicholson's of Halifax to visit them, can't go. Etta Hall said, "Mr. Morehead is Sudie Graham's love". Mrs. Mary Carter (Sterling) said "Miss Sudie will be select when she marries". My horse is all right - tenderfooted.

Greensboro, N. C.
May 8th, 1871.

Oct. 2nd 1870 - Found under my breakfast plate, a hair watch guard - an elegant present from my four nieces - as a birthday present - engraved on it "To our Uncle" - a beautiful thing, I prize it highly.

Called on Sundry people.
Jimmie Graham of Arkansas is here - bro't in the remains of Aunt Celia Mebane. Find Miss Mary McFaddin here. She and I are getting on swimmingly, having made fr'ids. She remained in Greensboro some 3 weeks I visited her a number of time, tho' not marked. She declares she is neither engaged nor in love. I do not believe it - she is indifferent - we bet a box of gloves that on which would be married first.

Had long talk with Uncle Jesse about establishing a Bank in Salisbury. He favors it. We finally about Christmas gave up the idea of doing anything at Salisbury, couldn't get suitable men to run the machine. Uncle Jesse backed out on the ground that he was too old to extend his responsibilities - & Aunt Amelia approved it.

October 5th Wed. In Salisbury to wait on Billie Overman & Miss Laura Murphy. Waited with Miss Constantia Townsend, of S. C., who is bright pretty & accomplished. Miss Sallie Caldwell was there also. I really enjoyed her amazingly - all ways do. She is so sweet & pleasant. Ten waiting - we had a jolly time. Spent my time in visiting & frolicking with my fr'ids - was made critic of club.

Oct. 19th. At Raleigh Fair - with 3 Graham boys - Gus & Cousin Annie Hobson - Miss Sudie Graham - Mrs. Walker & Johnsie. The Fair passed on very pleasantly. We had a charming day the first - the others only moderate. Met Miss Emily Long - a little beauty from Weldon - whom I enjoyed and visited during the Weldon Fair which came off Nov. 8th. Here I also met Miss Nora Holland, of Florida - a flirt & coquette - so charming & pleasant "neir soe sweet a tongue". I enjoyed her more than I did Miss Emily.

Miss Johnsie Evans was the Belle of the Raleigh Fair - decidedly - she got a Regalia. I purchased "Jean Judgelows Poems". They are exquisite - so natural, so
chastee, so charming every way. This fall we have had at least one hundred Auroae Borealis.

Oct. 27th. Spent at Danville Fair. Met many pleasant ladies & had a charming time. Miss Nellie Reeves was the smartest, Miss Lizzie Johnson, of Yanceyville the pleasantest, & Miss McGhee the prettiest girls.

Spent most of these days in reading - Jule Carr spent half a day with me. He is business at Durham on the Smoking Tobacco question.

Nov. 1st. Blandwood expenses so far for the year have been $545.00 for Mrs. W. & me. Reading, writing & hunting.

Nov. 6th. Started for Weldon Fair. Declined numerous invitations to visit the pleasant & sweet Misses Emma & Sally Nicholsons - who have Gus & Coz Annie H - Miss Sudie Graham & Miss Webb - visiting them. Met Bob Peebles & sundry fr'ds.

Went to Wilmington to join Preston Cummings in his wedding frolic at Fayetteville. We had a jolly ride on the boat "Murchison" to Fayetteville - a pleasant party. Preston married Miss Jennie Lilly, a pretty & substantial girl very sweet & interesting. Met Miss Liza Rose - my old school mistress - who invited me to the wedding. She is surely very nice & I like her so much. She has an interesting niece Annie Rose.

Nov. 11. Spent the morning 12 miles from F. at Manchester - with the Murchersons - whom I went to Fayetteville to see. Miss Lutie had been given to me by Cousin Annette Wright for a sweetheart & this visit was to her. I liked her very much as I did also the entire family. Miss Lutie is full figured - wavey hair - large wide eyes - graceful & very handsome. Unfortunately her sister & cousin went crazy - Wake Snakes & See the Sights.

I dined with the Bridal party at 5 P.M. & early next morning took the Western R. R. train for the gulf - where I took the Chatham R. to Cary - there took the N.C.R.R.
for Greensboro — meeting on the train The Nicholson crowd, whom I enjoyed — more particularly George Graham Md.

Nov. 16th. Waited on Fab Busbee & Miss Annie McKesson — 8 waiters or couples — I with Miss Annie Chun. We had a big time, Miss Sudie Graham was there, sundry took a fancy to her.

Spent a day in Charlotte & two with Paul Means — we hunted & had a big time — dined with the Foards.

Nov. 23rd. Methodist Conference opened Bishop Pierce in the chair. This was the pleasantest time I ever had taking it all in all. So many strangers & so pretty all dressed out, fine & feathery. Misses Davidson of Charlotte — Miss Maggie Arther, of Wash’n — Miss Emma Carr, of C. Hill — & Miss May Belle Gray — Miss P. Lash & Miss Lizzie Leak & hundreds of others were here. Mrs. Strayhorn & Foard — & Rev. Mr. Call stopped with us. Miss Mary S. spent most of the week with us. We dined many — ladies & gents. Oh we had a full time. Immediately after I went to Charlotte.

Nov. 29th. Charlotte Fair. Met many friends & acquaintances — but did not enjoy it at all was dull & stupid most of the time. Miss Letty Carter — Sudie Graham — Ida Moore were the most note worthy strangers. I enjoyed Miss Blanche Orr. I had on exhibition a buggy for wh I p’id $275. bo’t at Weldon Fair by Bob Peebles for me. Same Hobson there.

Went to Columbus, Ga. to attend to Reynolds & Co. Tobacco business. Met Jule Bright & many old N.C. people. Also particularly enjoyed meeting Louis Pollard — formerly of this place — a nice young man. Returned by way of Wilmington — had long talk with Jimmie Cummings about establishing a Commission House in Bonton. J. C. recently married there. John Morehead & I are speaking of going there. I also considered about settling in Savannah — tobacco warehouses — all of which I give up.

Dec. 14th. Started for Aunt Ann’s — to Cousin Sam Hobson’s wedding. He married Miss Annie Osborne —
Iredell Co. - formerly of Va. She is very sweet & attractive, not pretty. I spent two weeks here & at Mr. Browns - hunting - skating & frolicking. We had a jolly time - played cards & drank nogg - etc. etc. etc. etc.

I urged Gus H. to set up to Miss Etta Hall - who is worth some $50,000 if not more. She & 3 others get $18,000 per an. from one investment in Mobile. She is pretty & interesting.

Dec. 25th. Ice 3 inches thick - ther. 8 degs. above zero - laid about the house, drinking nogg. Price (Charles) spent the day with us. He is in love with Cousin Annie.

Dec. 26th. Left for Home - Henry drove me over powerful cold. Spent 2 days in skating.

Dec. 29th. Took cars for Co. Shop to big ball - had a heavy time many Charlotte boys & girls there. Misses Wilson - Eratton - Myers - Erwin & Jones. Big crowd fr Greensboro neighborhood. We had a pleasant time & danced till morn. Misses Nannie & Fanny Henderson - I talked most too - except Geo' & Gus Graham (Gus recently shot off several fingers) I was completely exhausted next morn - more than prf in many a day.

Dec. 31. Stormed Mr. Smith - He was running over with happiness. We were all in a powerful good humor.

Sunday - Jan 1st 1871.

Mr. Smith gave us a good sermon on Christian Love & Duty - escorted fr ch Miss Jennie Daniel - Miss Sue Scotts cousin. Hannah gave me a good New Years dinner of Opossum - chicken & fresh meat which I enjoyed all above. Mrs. Walker & Willie are at Elkin - but it didn't add much to my headache & nervousness with which I awoke in the A.M. Called on Uncle Harper Lindsay who nearly broke his back from a fall off of a load of hay. Walked home with Cozs. Lou & Lizzie Lindsay. Retired by 11 - with a sick headache.

Jan. 2nd. Paid many New Years calls & got many good things. The Farces in view or Dramatic entertainments were cheerfully talked.
3rd. We enjoyed a dance - I escorted Miss Henderson.

4th. Ike Strayhorn spent today with me - came up with Miss Mary S. to Edgeworth. Wrote article on John Staples, to-wit: Time is Money - I have plenty to spare hence I'm a financial success - a million-air or Ben Franklin is a liar.

5th. Cousin Lou & I left for Leakesville, went it in 7 hours - with Mr. John Horse. We had a quiet but pleasant ride. We remained much of our time at Aunt Marys, I spent most of mine at Turners - found Joe Morehead there. We did little but hunt & play cards. I fattened - enjoyed it very much. We went by Madison - where at we spent one night & left for G. Jan 19th - cool & delightful.

Busied myself in writing an article on "The Policy of the N.C.R.R. Co" which I published in the G. Patriot Jan 30th.

These are my ideas. The B. & O. R.R. & the Penn Cen. R.R. are endeavoring to get control of our roads & the principle avenues of trade. We are out of money - then lease the West End of the N.C.R.R. for $300,000 per an. - build the Yadkin Valley & the W.N.C.R.R. This will shut off the designs of those roads & make the N.C.R.R. equal in time to either. The lease to last till the roads are finished. Mortgage the road as finished & get moneys elsewhere if possible. This would place the N.C.R.R. beyond all possibilities of becoming a small concern, if the present schemes are worried out, it will.

I urge the adoption of the narrow gauge. I urge building a n.g. to Dan River & see my papers for fullness.

Also devoted my time to rehearsing Everybody Fri'd which we acted with great eclat on 27th Jan. Same night was acted Done on both Sides. Much bad weather & close confinement found us at Feb. End. (Thursday) when I was enjoying "Narrow Gauge R.R." The Fairlie hauls a train nearly a mile long - 115 tons - at 30 miles per hour - guage of R.R. 2 ft - in Wales - a Hungarian R.R. tops easily on grade of 1 ft. in 7. Finished Lothair which I have enjoyed very much.
Joe Morehead is very heavy on & full of Bunyum's Pilgrims Progress & The New Testament - his talks are very interesting.

Loaned Mrs. Leo $300. to buy a piano.

Feb. 7th. Lettie Scott - nee Lindsay - married little Bob Sloan - letting not even her next door neighbors know it (very pekoolearr).


Ike Strayhorn now proposes to edit a paper at Raleigh of "Independent Politics". I advise strongly against it. I fear Ike will politically murder himself eventually thro' his ambitions.

Feb. 20th. We had "Lady of Lyons" on the stage John Staples & Miss Annie Long principal actors. Twas glorious. Passed off remarkably well.

21st. Had Robt. Macain in wh. Peter Adams & I were chief characters. I was "R.M." The commendations were numerous. I was shot & my dying caused a few tears - so I am told. Our new scenery was a very great help. It is beautiful - cost $265. Pecuniarly our plays were successes also.

Sister Lilly Morehead visits Turner who is Senator fr Rockingham. Takes her fine "John Motley" with her.

March 1871. Spent most of the first two weeks in trimming trees, fixing up fences - planting grasses in the yard - besprinkled with oats - Norway. Jule Carr spent two days with me.

March 7th. Was Secy to a public political meeting on Convention - my first public capacity politically.
night. The Miss Carter of Madison were there & very attractive - the first time I ever met them. The chief attraction to me was Miss Bettie Walker - of Person Co. I was muchly pleased with her quiet & dignified manners. She is bright - pretty & very intelligent - plump figure larger than medium. A methodist strong. I introduced many boys to her.

A little boy 14 yrs old, her cousin - Johnny Bailey came for her early - & with all our efforts to get him off he wouldn't leave. So when I took Miss W. in my buggy to carry her home - about a mile - the boy loudly bellowed - declaring he'd stay there all day. I asked the cause. Miss W. said he was jealous - she was his sweetheart.

All got off by eleven o'clock. Joe Morehead took Miss Emma Fries in my buggy with my Horse - Geo. Howelett & Rob. Graham took Miss Swessaman & Miss Lemly in the Salem Carriage, I had Maj. Ruben Wilson in my buggy (Joe M's) untill we got to Dicks or Walkertown - where I found Rufus Patterson dead drunk with his head skinned from a fall fr the buggy (Walt McAddo's) wh he would drive. I waited about three hours for him to nap - when we started again. Rufus fell out again only once more. We got to Salem by night fall.

We spent the evening at Mrs. Fries. Dined next day at Rufus Pattersons - took Croquet - met Miss Bonson who is a little beauty - all invited to tea at Rufus P's. Our crowd was Robt. Graham, Joe Morehead, Geo. Howelett & myself. My croquet partner was Miss May Belle Gray whom I enjoyed very much. She is so nice & sweet - performs on the piano elegantly.

We left for Greensboro early Friday morning after one of the pleasantest trips I ever took. Joe Morehead gave the Fries to understand that he was going for her. Robt. Graham sorter set to her.

March 27th. Billie Reynolds returned from the South. He & I left for Madison. Looked into affairs. We hope to realize some 33 1/3 per cent for the 2 yrs work. Spent a day and two nights in Madison. Stopped with Willie.
Sam Hobson & I discussed the advantages of a Tobacco Factory at Greensboro - which, on account of complications in N. & my factory at Madison we deferred untill next year, at which time I hope to open a Leaf-tobacco Warehouse in Greensboro. J. C. Cunningham, of C. proposes to open a factory here also. This is a start which I hope will have no end - except with the total disuse of tobacco.

March 15th made out semi annual statement - am worth at lowest estimate - have already in my own hands - $35,000. And a Life policy worth now, if I should die $5,377.50. Probably a low estimate will place me at $50,000.

March 16th Thursday. Spent in Raleigh - to witness Gov. Holdens impeachment trial. Mr. Boyden, Atty for Mr. Holden was to have "orated" - but was too unwell, so the trial was postponed untill the next day. Found Geo. Graham in Raleigh. We together visited the Insane Asylum. Dr. Grissem showed us around - he was very polite. Saw poor Sam Davidson there. He is fat, but looks bloated. He, I think is a self-abased man. Dined with Coet Jones of Caldwell & W. Fleming of McDowell. Good Fellows.

16th. Gave in income tax - $2207.33. Exemptions $3,155.11. Devoted most of my time to fixing up Blandwood. Tore away the old cow stalls and the crib - which stood immediately between here and Balsley's house.

March 20th. Joe Morehead set out for Eli Gilmer's wedding - to Miss Laura Lash - at Walnut Cove, N. C. We spent the night at Madison. Looked into Reynolds & Co.'s matters - wh are in rather a bad fix. The war in Europe, low price of cotton - leaf high priced & poor. Joe & I enjoyed them - very much - stopped at Cousin Sam Hobson's - Miss Laura there.

Tuesday March 21st, 1871.

The Gilmer wedding party left Greensboro by times. Got to Mr. Lash's in time for a nap - Joe M & I got in a little before dark. It was my pleasure to wait with Miss Sue Scott. We danced till 4 A.M. Three or four of us couldn't find a place to lay our heads & so sat up all

79.
Greensboro, N. C.
Blandwood - March 4th
Thursday - 1869.

I think in the beginning of a book a retrospective glance should be taken - followed by - hopes for the future.

I am so behind - contrary to determination, "so-called" in my journal "so-called", that my "retrospect" will be short.

Rapidly glancing over the period before the opening of my "2nd Book" it will be seen that I had stolen watermelons, etc., suchlike - had cursed to a small degree - had drunk liquor to a considerable degree - had been a "gay youth" sewing my wild oats. My 2nd Book found them all sown - for sometime and I was a better boy - thinking thoughts of connecting myself with the church.

My Ante Bellum inclinations were never to know a lesson - be very impudent to the ladies and "standtreat". "possum suppers" were my glory. The egg-nog was just behind. I liked to laugh loud - talk loud - wear the longest coats - biggest-logged pants and the slenderest cane. So wagged many years. However, I never took a "drink" on C. H. before '63, and not often to any degree of excess then.

I went to the war on Baldhead (or Smith's) Island - below Wilmington - with Capt. Cal Barnes, Co. "E" 40th N. C. Regt. Col. Hedrick, Herbert Brigade, Whiting Division - was 9 months on the Island - was 4th sergeant. I had a very easy time, with plenty of blockade liquor washed ashore from wrecks. I drank to excess two or three times to often - one time was for several hours unconscious. This happened accidentally. The Ella was wrecked. We soldiers were put upon her to work, and it was cutting cold in the nor'easter, so we were not aware of the quantity of liquor drank, besides mixing all kinds of wines, champagnes, malts, etc., for
Brought Cardwell over to Greensboro. He is on his way to Phila - to have his Confed. wound worked on. He & I discussed making money simply by compounding interests. At 6% - capital will double every 9 years - 12% - every 7 yrs. - 15% - every 5 yrs - 25% - about every 3 yrs - 33 1/3% - every 2 1/2 yrs - 50% every 1 1/2 yrs. It is probably a lower order of making money - yet the surest. All Banks now pay at least 15%.

Found Mrs. Lillie Foard at Bldwood with her fine boy, Walker Foard. He is certainly a bright & handsome little fellow - I liked him muchly - & he liked me.

March 31st 1871. Joe Morehead - N. P. Foard - John W. & I devoted the morning to killing rats.

At night Cousin Lizzie Lindsay and I were first waiters to Mr. Horace Garland Brown of Salem, Va. now of Palaski, Tenn. and Miss Mary Campbell. Mr. Brown has a figure very much like mine - has black hair & whiskers (sides) & black eyes. Other waiters, Clarke Porter & Miss Buela Sloan - John Caldwell & Coz Minnie Foster, Albert Gorrell & Miss Annie Long - Miss Mary having gotten up (from sick bed) to be married - retired early - & Brown left on cars for home. He could do nothing & was in the way.

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