

*The Diary of
Rose Loveman*

transcribed by
Philip Morehead



Ismar and Rose B. Noa in the year of their marriage, 1869

THE DIARY OF ROSE LOVEMAN

[This Album]
Presented To
Miss Rose Loveman
By her True Friend
S. Hirshberg

[Christmas-tide 1866]

I should have written in here yet, day before yesterday, but I was too lazy. I am sorry, as I do not not remember all I should have put down here. I shall endeavor this year to put everything down. As far as I know I don't think that I have ever spared myself in any shape or manner; last year, I might have forgotten things sometimes. Still I hardly think I forgot any things of consequence.

Monday night, 31st of Dec:

We had a German performance. It was a short piece, but splendidly played by Mrs. Seaman. The name of the play was *Die weibliche Drillinge*¹. Mrs S took the three characters of the three sisters and O how well she played it.

Before going, I had a regular time of it. The whole day I had my hair braided so tight that it hurt my poor head and I wore a towel on my head so they should not see my braids. And O how my head did ache. Well, when after I was dressed (pink dress and white waist, my hair hanging beautifully), comes Dave (cousin) and says he would not wear that thin dress, it was not at all suitable, and so on. Well, I gave in & went and put my marine dress on. I thought then that I was all right. But no. I came in to the sitting room. Says papa, I wish, he says, you would put your hair up. I don't like to have you look so odd. Poor I! What I do? If I pleased one, I had to the other too. So in less time than you can think I unbottled my dress and put up my hair. I was not very sorry

that I did change when I got there, but I felt provoked at so much labor lost.

There were not so many up there as would have been supposed, still there was a nice crowd. The piece was splendidly played. Mr Israel² looked horrid but played pretty well. At any rate, nobody had eyes or ears for any one but Mrs Seaman, she did so well. As I have to write this so late after I will have to make it as brief as possible. I had a good time generally speaking.

[Saturday, January 5, 1867]

Mr Israel could not get to dance with me till the fourth or fifth dance. He did not feel quite sure whether I would dance with him at all, as you know, I was right mad at him. When I did dance with him, I told him I would prefer to dance a fancy dance, as I had something to ask. O, but that is a long story that I asked him about, so I will not now put it down, some other time, if I think of it. I would not dance till I asked the question. He looked surprised. What is it again? Well, he answer[ed] satisfactorily and so I danced with him.

[Sunday, January 6, 1867]

This is dreadful. I have begun this Friday night and was always disturbed. Yesterday I thought surely that I would finish, so I had company. I will try again. Well to go back...

Nothing of importance has occurred. Mrs Levy made me angry. She acted just as though I were not good enough to dance in the same set with. She was standing in a set and Mr Goldberg and I stood opposite. Then her husband and his

¹ Probably the one-act vaudeville by Carl von Holtei (1798-1880), first performed in Berlin at the Friedrich-Wilhelmstheater on Wednesday, November 8, 1848.

² Julius Israel, who gave Rose the diary and a signature album for Christmas 1866.

sister came. She wanted them to stand vis a vis her, so she, without a word to me, sais, Come Emanuel, let us go in another set, and she went. O, Mr Goldberg was angry. He seemed to pity [me] so much and he said in a voice loud enough for her to hear, I dont know what she thinks herself but she is anything but a lady. E Levy said to me, Come, Miss Rose, in to our set. No, I thank you, I said, just as though I cared so much for their set.

The next day I called on Cousin Saly Katz and Rosa. Auntie was very sick. I went there with Hirshberg³ and Isrial. O yes. When we came home I told (from the ball) H and Isrial that D B⁴ had not asked me to dance with him. I was afraid he was angry, because twice already he could not get to dance with me, and I knew at the time that he was angry. I thought though that it was forgotten. So in the morning I told him I was insulted because he did not ask me to dance. Sais he, When a child gets burned once it [is] very much afraid of the fire. I put on as though I did not understand what he meant, but he came out and we had a regular scene of [it]. The trouble is, though, that even Mr Karger thought I was wrong. I told him that next time I should ask him myself for a dance if he would not refuse me. He said he never would refuse a lady.

Going home, we went in to Adolphs⁵ store. Sarah⁶ was along and the woolen shawls were on the counter. Sais Sarah, Here are the shawls that Adolph said mamma might have one. I went and there was one very nice shawl, red but nice and larg. I wanted that of course but they all said mamma would not wear such a larg and red shawl in the house. I knew too she would not, but I knew that I would and I knew that ma would be glad if I got such a nice shawl, so I tryed my very best to get it, and I did. Mamma was very glad and I was delighted.

As I came home, Mr Bernard was laying on the lounge and it was nearly dark. He handed me a box. Here, Miss Rose, is your Newyears gift. I thought it was his handkerchief that I promised to work. I asked him so, too. He said, O no, very well I will think when I have seen it. To tell the truth, I did not think it would be very much. What was my surprise then when on opening it I saw a most beautiful **Portfu?**— O, it is splendid indeed, I thought I was doing very well. In the evening I was very sleepy, so I went to bed.

The next day when M Sax⁷ came to dinner. I guess I told him it was a shame for him to cheat me out of my cristmas and New Years gift too. He said he did not get any neither, and so fort[h]. Wednesday, Mr Is was at home all day. O my, what a lot of stuff he talked! He made me blush often, but then he is guarded. That is right.

Friday night we went over to aunties house. Yesterday I had some company, Nettie⁸ and Mary. Last night I almost got angry. Mrs Kerger and I were fooling; she was turning me on my chair. Sais Mr Is, I will give you five cents

³ Simon Hirshberg.

⁴ David Bernard Loveman, Rose's brother and a prominent retailer in later years. "D. B. Loveman & Co. This well-known wholesale and retail dry goods house was established in 1875 by D. B. and H. H. Loveman, who started the business on a small scale. In 1877 Mr. Ismar Noa became a member of the firm, Mr. H. H. Loveman retiring. In the fall of 1886 this firm completed its present large and commodious business block, where they have since carried on their business. In January, 1887, Mr. I. Noa retired from the firm, and Messrs. J. N. Mills and William McDonald were admitted. David B. Loveman is a native Hungarian, born July 29, 1844, and came to the United States in 1853. He was reared to manhood on a farm in Michigan, and in 1860 came to Tennes-see, where he followed clerking in Nashville, Atlanta, Rome (Ga.), and Tuscaloosa, Ala. He engaged in business for himself at Atlanta from 1869 until 1875 in the firm of Friedman & Loveman, also in the firm of William Rich & Co., when he came to Chattanooga, where he has since been actively engaged in business. June 18, 1873, he married Miss Eva Wolfe, of Baltimore, Md., by whom he had three children-one son and two daughters. He is one of the incorporators of the Chattanooga, Rome & Charleston Railroad. He is the originator and is one of the largest stockholders of both building associations of Chattanooga, and is vice-president in both. He is a Republican in National politics and independent in local affairs. He is an ancient member of the Masonic fraternity, and a good citizen." *Goodspeed's "History of East Tennessee" 1887*

⁵ Rose's uncle Adolph P. Loveman

⁶ Rose's sister Sarah Rachel Loveman (1856-1940), married in 1880 to Thomas Crutchfield of Chattanooga, TN.

⁷ Moritz Sax. He, along with L. J. Loventhal and others, were founders of the Nashville Standard Club in 1883.

if you will tip her over. No sooner said than done. Luckily I was very careful and my clothes did not fly up. O, if they had I dont know what I should do, as Mr Is was sitting just where... O well, it is over now, and as nothing happened any way... While we were yet fighting, Mr N, papas clerk, came runing all out of breath and sais he, Where is Mr Loveman? A store not four doors from our store is on fire. Didnt they all run. I wanted to go too, but they would not let me. Luckily, it was no fire, as if our store would have burned up we would have been gone up, as our insurance policy was not yet changed from one store into another. I finished my gown last night and then went to bed. Now as I have to go to uncle with Mrs Kerger, H and Is, so I must [say] good by.

January 6th 1867

[Monday, January 7, 1867]

We, i.e., Mrs Kergar, her brother, Is, Mr B, and myself went over to aunties⁹. Rosa was not dressed yet. The gentlemen were in the room playing cards. Rosa came up, but she was not up there long when Miss P came up, looked for something on the mantle piece, and then whispered to Rosa. She got up, and excusing herself went down, which made us all think that aunt was sick again. And so it proved to be. Julia came up and confirmed what we feared. She said poor auntie was again taken with one of her cramps. I wanted to see her, and although they did not want me to, I went down. O my, how poor aunt did suffer! She screamed with pain. O, I was realy [sorry] that I saw her. It is dreadful to see anybody suffer so and not be able to help them. I could not stay down there long, it was too painful, so I came down (up, I mean) and soon after we all took our departure. I asked them all to go. I suppose they must have thought me very polite to call them away.

We took a walk, then I went with Mrs K to her sisters house & went up to cousin Sallys. Her little room was full. O my, some people are even happy in one room. In the evening we had a fire in the parlor. I sang some, Mrs Karger played, but Mrs Kargar is all to gether too rough. She slaps me, she throws me down and I cant do that, as in the first place I am not so strong as she, and then, I dont like to do it. A secret: I dont think that Mr Is loves me; I dont think he would marry me if he could.

January 7th 1867

[Monday, January 7, 1867]

I cant help but write down how I feel this morning. At breakfast Mr B said he heard that Mr L J Loventhal was not coming to board here any more. I did not think then that on that account Suskind and Sax would also quit; as they did not come to breakfast, I feared that it might be so. I cannot possibly describe my feelings during ten and one o clock. I felt sory to be sure on papa['s] account, but I felt so inexpressibly happy at the thought of not being able to go to Montgomery I could have jumped for joy all morning. But again, what if Jettie¹⁰ does not send me money. O heavens, what shall I do in that case? I told Is that I would go. He seemed to feel bad about it. Well, dinner is over now. They did not come, so not my going depends on my sister. O sister dear, do send me money. I am not sure that our three boarders have left us. It [is] a little humiliating, but if I can go I dont care. I shall greatly miss Morris Sax, indeed I shall miss him very much.

Monday 2 oclock Jan 7th

⁸ Probably Rose's friend Nettie Mills.

⁹ Eva Esther Wolf Loveman, wife of Rose's uncle Morris Loveman (1813-1887); Rosa was their daughter.

¹⁰ Rose's sister Jettie Newman of Montgomery, Alabama, with whom she stayed on her visit to that city.



Jettie Newman in 1875

[Monday, January 7, 1867]

I forgot to put down what occurred to me yesterday as I was going home from uncles. I bid every one good bye and mentioned every bodys name, but did not mention Mr Prousnizers,¹¹ who was also there. I thought right off that it did not look well. When Mr P came home, he said to me, Did you hear what Mr Tittebaum called after you? I did not, I said. He called, Goodbye, Mr Prousnizer. Well, as he was much hurt at my want of politeness I begged his pardon. He granted it, then, said he, I wanted [to] ask you something today. Ask away, I said. Well, said he, it is too late now. Then, after a slight pause, I wanted to ask you to ride with me; would you have done it? he said. O, it is too late now, I

¹¹ Julius Prousnitzer.

replied. But he ask[ed] again and then he sais, will you do it next Sunday? O, sais I, that is time enough yet; I will see about it. And I left.

[January] 7th

[Wednesday, January 9, 1867]

Monday, just as I got dressed and ready to go out, Adolph¹² came in with a letter from sister Jettie, and in it that she will send me money whenever I will come. It came just as I was thinking of nothing but going; I was just almost crazy for joy. O, what pleasure it will be [to] go for a while. I went out after my joy subsided some, went to aunties. She, poor soul, is very sick yet... so was Dave. Rosa went with me to Rachels house and we went in every store to look for slippers for mamma, but could not find any.

In the evening I felt very lonesome indeed. It seems so very lonely without those three gentlemen. If I were not going away I would not like it at all. Loventhall told Is that he could not feel at home since six weeks. I think he must have liked me any way, if he took my not allowing him to caress me so very hard. O, I hate to have enimeis, but what shall I do? Tis better always to be respected then liked.

Yesterday I sewed all day. Mr Is staid at home pretty much. Mrs. Kergar seems to take my going away hard too. They talked some of getting up a small party. I should just get the cakes, but I feared that it might be a failure and told them so. As they thought just like me, it was abandond. At any rate, with poor aunt sick, who would think of dancing.

Last night H and Is went out. Mrs K and I sewed. After I was done, I went in to the parlor to sing and play. Adolph was in the sitting room... After I played a while they all came in and disturbed me. Afterwards they went out. Adolph was on the stairs. I took for fun the keys, and locked H and Is in to the parlor. When Adolph saw that he came up and tried to kiss [me] in the dark. I hid, as I am always afraid to be kissed in the dark even by a cousin, any one else never tried it; but I know that it is a horrid thing any way to kiss in the dark. Although I hid A[dolph] found me and then I tried to run away. That mean thing chased me in to my room all dark and kept kissing me. O how I hate that! I get mad. And if I had not feared that papa would make a fuss I would have called him, but I dared not. O how angry I was. I wished I was strong; then wouldnt I have given him though. I was so mad that when I opened the door for these poor young men I could hardly speak to them. Mr Is said if I had not come, he would have broken the door open. I could not sleep I was so angry.

Mr D B told me he had a long talk with Loventhall. He told him why he left us, but Mr D would not tell me. But I was the cause of it. And the way he said that I know the reason. I know it must be that. This morning when I got up I was still so excited that I went and told them all all about it and I began crying at the table. I resolved in bed yet that A shall get it from me.

Jan 9th

[Thursday, January 10, 1867]

I was down stairs with Mrs Kergar. When Adolph came in Mrs K told him he would catch it. Poor thing, he thinks there is no harm in a kiss even in the dark, but I dont like it. Now: Last night we were at aunties. She is still very sick, poor thing. Dear little Sister Sarah is not very well either; she has a bad cold, poor child.

Wasnt I surprised yesterday on receiving a letter from Mr Schonfield. He calls me dear friend. That is a very grand idea indeed. Hopes he will soon hear from me. I wander what he takes me for. Think of my coresponding with a man because he boarded here a few weeks! I guess not!

When Mr Is heard that mamma and I were going to aunties he offered his sirvices, but he thought it would not be right for him to go to uncles so often, so he wanted to go to the club, and then call for us, but I would not let him. I told him I was going to see I T any way, so he could stay down there while I went up to see aunt. I told him I would not stay long. Poor thing, if I say so, of cours he did it. I thank him for spending such an unpleasant eve: for me. O, I would

¹² Rose's cousin Adolph Loveman (b. 1848).

do far more, do any and every thing he said. Still, although he looks at me as though he would almost eat me, I don't think that he thinks of marrying me, for he always says he wishes that I were married. Perhaps he thinks if I am once gone he could easily console himself. I hope so. O, but these men must really be horrid hypocrites. Never I believe was there a man so devoted as that one is. Every body notices it, too. Still, he is always respected. Never in his life has he let fall one word that could make me fear to trust him like a brother. Always so careful of me and as indulgent to me as though he were my mother and I an only child. Indeed I fear that he quite unfits me for marrying a man that will not be just so affectionate and indulgent.

I think so often of Sax, Loventhal, and Suskind. It makes me feel dreadful to think that Loventhal should be very angry at me. I can't bear to have him angry, and yet, how can I help it?

Nashville 10th 1867

[Friday, January 11, 1867]

I heard to day that Mr Loventhal said he was coming to see me some day this week. He can't be very angry then. I shall be very glad to see him; indeed, I wish I could invite them all three to supper before I go.

I got a letter from uncle Bernard yesterday. He wants me to get married just as soon as I can. I will mind him in that he tells me also not to look for wealth, but good sense, economy, and industry. I would like to mind him [in] that too, but I know mamma will object. I have the rush of blood to my face again like I had several years ago. It makes me feel so unpleasant, this blushing constantly, and Mr Is gives me plenty chances just by reminding me of... I shall try something for it as soon as I can.

Is read to me this afternoon. Afterwards I heard Sarah play her lesson. She knew nothing about [it] at all. I was awful angry at Mr S her teacher and then she was so slow in comprehending when I showed how to play that I got so excited I feared I would whip the poor little sick thing that I had to send her out of my sight. Poor child, it is not her fault that she can't learn, I felt afterwards too, and so I had a regular cry over it.

I must have looked sweet then with my swollen eyes when I came in before supper, and here was Mr Falk too. Mrs Kerger told me my eyes were swollen. I told her I did not feel well all day. She believed [me]. The gentle men have all gone out. I am glad, as I do not feel like entertaining company. I will close this now as Mrs Kargar is in here. Now I meant to go and see aunt to night but it is too late now. So I will chat a little and then go to bed.

January 11th

[?Saturday, January 12, 1867]

I got dressed and intended going out, but it looked so gloomy and I felt so spiritless I did not know what to do with myself. The gentlemen seemed to feel the same way. After much coaxing Adolph went with me to Goldbergs. He told me on the way he would not go in and I did so want him to go, at least I told him to wait and see if they were at home, but he would not, but went to cousins Salys house. By the dirty looks of the steps, I thought they would be out. I got my skirts very dirty, for which I was very sorry, as going home I had to let down my pretty dress and it was or is muddy. I would not stand on the stone steps, so I went down. In a little while their little brother came to the door, and as I expected they were out at their sisters, but I would not go there. I had been there so often and as yet Mrs Lieberman has not returned my calls. At Mrs Emanuels the same luck. I wish A had waited. My dress as I feared is muddy, nobody is at home, mamma is in a bad humor, and I don't feel well.

[Sunday, January 13, 1867]

My head aches and altogether I don't feel good. I hope I shall like the debating to night.

Yesterday I also wanted to make some calls, but Rosa came down before I was dressed. She staid all evening and would have staid to supper but uncle came after her, saying that he feared auntie would again have an attack of sickness, she was feeling ill, so she had to go home, and I, fearing that aunt was sick, did not go there but sent mamma and papa. Mr Bernard and Mrs Kargar staid with me. I felt like singing and I sang along, any thing I thought of.

Auntie is better to day, she is much better. I wish I felt like donig [doing] something. I so much fear that I wont get done, but on a sunday I cant sew much.

I did some sewing too, now I am going to read.

January 13th

[Saturday, January 19, 1867]

Again I have so long neglected to write in here, I am sorry. Sunday night we all went to the hall to hear the debate about who was the greater man, Frederick Second or Napolion Bonaparte. Cousin David was here to supper. We went to uncles to get Rosa. I did not know that all the girls were going. We did not go in but staid out doors, and when I saw that Miss F goes too, I was glad of it. She walked with Adolph right behind me. I have to describe how we walked, as I was very rude. Rosa lost her vail and H wanted a match to find the vail with. He sais to A, Have you got a match? Yes, here is my match, he said, indicating F. It sounded so ridiculous Mrs K laughed a little, but I was rude enough to laugh long and hard. In the hall M Sax seemed afraid to look at me. At last he did. I of course bowed very friendly. We spoke little, but [he] smiled to [me] several times. Loventhall came in late. He bowed and then sat down behind me. He looked pale... As we were going away he came up to me and asked me why we hurry and how I am again.

The debating gave me a lot of fun. Some spoke well, some did not, and as I was sitting right behind Mrs or both Mrs Saxes, C. and I made several remarks to them and they to me. We had fun. On going home, as I am going away, I wanted to spend the long promised visit, so I told them all to wait till I could speak a few words with Mrs. Fl Sax. They waited, but Is told me afterwards that poor A wanted to wait so F got mad, red and everything else, and at last she ran down the stairs and said she would go alone. He had to go, to be sure.

Monday Mr Is read Mary Barton¹³ to me and threw out many a hint. O dear.

Tuesday Mr Is began to clerk at ?Esars. Mrs K and I went to see him in the afternoon. Sometimes when that man looks at me as though he could eat me, I feel so nervious I dont know myself how. It seems to me were that man able I would marry him and I think I could be satisfied too, but he is not.

O no, it was pretty late when Mrs K go[t] through and as I wanted to call on auntie I hurrid on. As I passed Loventhalls store, he saw me. I bowed, and passed on, but I heard him call Stop. I thought it was to or at a man that stood there. I turned and then started off again, when he again called Stop. I went back. He shook me very cordially by the hand and led me to the store and made [me] sit down. He asked me if I was going away and so fort[h]. We had not been long in there when Mr Suskind came in. They both said I aught to stay for another performance. I said I would if they would have it soon. They both sais they would try that it should be before I leave. I invited them to supper before I go; they promised to do so.

Dan B came in ere I left. We went up to aunts house together and on the way home he told me all that L J Loventhall told him concerning me, about how when I went with him to the ball I danced the first dance with some one else and all about that time when I tore his book. He did not tell him all the particulars about that, I suppose; he knows that he is just as much to blame as I. Indeed that makes me feel almost sure that he did think a good deal of me; he surely used to act like it. So through my own willfulness, pride, or whatever I should call it, I lost a good friend. How much I once thought of that man. I dont know how I could have so sudenly changed. I believe it was his, as Is calls it, treating me too affectionately that changed me. Heigho, how often already here I had my mind made up and before I or just as I thought my fancy—as that is all I can call it—was or is reciprocated I think of some one else. O dear, O dear!

Wednesday, Mr P came home sick. His face was all broke out. Ugh! So I laughed. After dinner when all were gone he showed his displeasure, and he began with cross dirisive ironic laughs. Yes, I had raised the window it was so hot in the room. He had the measals. I told him I would catch them and then he would get it. At first he was disposed to be very cross, but although I assure you I did not at all care wether he was angry or not, but he soon got almost too

¹³ Novel by Elizabeth Cleghorn Gaskell, published in 1848. The story of a working-class family in Manchester, England, that descends into desperation during the depression of 1839.

good. He dwelt on the horror of my absance and O, almost got me crazy with his foolishness and hints towards evening.

I went out, so he asked [me] to be sure not to stay long and to bring him an orange when I return. I asked papa to buy one and when I come I would take it to him, but papa took it home before I came home, so when I came home Mr P in his sweetest tone of voice said, You naughty girl to leave your patient alone so long and why didnt you bring me the orange? I told him that papa was ahead of me, and as for his being my patient, I did not think he was my patient, but I said nothing. Poor fool.

Thursday, just as Mr P was happy in the anticipation of a whole day with me, I told him that I was going to spend the afternoon with Mrs Sax. He thought that was awful. Cant you send and tell them that there is a patient in the house? I told him I would not break my word, but to tell the truth I was delighted at my escape.

I rode out. When I came there... (O yes, on the way, as I was passing Israel['s] store, he stoped [me] a little. I suppose he wanted to take a look at me as he would not see me for a long while—till the next morning probably.) They were expecting me—although I knew that before I came there, as meeting Mr ?Hirstine he told me Mrs Sax told him I would be there. Mary Salzbacher was there. I had a nice time, but I fear I envied the Mrs Saxes. They seem to have no trouble whatever, have everything they wish while I can never for a moment forget how my poor mother gets old before her time by the cares and hard work that she has to endure. My dear mother and father, how I wish that I could get a rich and good man so I could help you.

After supper M Sax came out there with two Cincinnati chaps. I was very quite [quiet]. I did not have any thing at all to say to the strangers, and Moris Saxe was for him terribly quite. I have never seen him so before. He played some with his cousin Hanah Sax songs. At ten o clock Mr Sax took Mary and I home. I was almost froze when I got home, it was so very cold.

I kind a thought that these three gentlemen would come to supper yesterday, but they did not do it. I was glad, as we had no nice supper. Cousin Rosa came over last night. She played, we sang, and then Is and her and I read aloud.

Today I thought that I would get my baking through early, and then write this, and then write cousin Bettie a letter, but my dough would not rise and right after dinner Sarah Goldberg called to let me know that tomorrow night they were coming to spend the evening. I am glad, but, well, no matter. Before going, Sarah tried to tease me with Is. She was sorry for him and so on, would try to console him if she could but feared she could not, and stuff. What a foolish girl she is! Last summer she always teased me with Cap. Loventhall. Afterwards I was in the kitchen making cakes when in comes Sarah [saying] that Mrs ?Assessor and Mrs Emanuel are here. I was angry that they told them I was home, but as it could not be helped I—before anyone else could have thought which dress to put on—I was dressed and in with [them]. Rosa also came afterwards. Mrs Kargor told at supper that she was going to aunti, wanted me to go too, but I wanted to write this. Besides, I did not feel like going. I fear though they did not like it much. I did, though, cause they all went and I can be alone all evening. I want to clean my dress this evening too.

I forgot to say that I got a deer letter from my uncle B N. He advised me to marry the offer I get, wether rich or poor. I also got a letter from darling Mimmie. O, I was so glad! From cousin Betty papa got a letter telling us that they got burned out and that she had writen to me so often and had had no answer yet, poor girl. Well, good night. Here comes somebody, I am just in time. O, tis only Herman.¹⁴ Good night.

Jan 19th

[Wednesday, January 23, 1867]

How funny it is that I am not so very glad to leave home. O, I know very well that I shall miss my dear friends. O, how much it makes me sad to think of it; and dear dear mamma, I know I shall miss her every day I am away. I know I shall long to get back; and still I do want to see dear sis and her dear children, yes that will be nice, and after this if possible I shall have only pleasurable anticipations. After all, my friends will seem all the dearer after an absence

¹⁴ Probably Rose's brother Herman Herschel Loveman (1852-1886).

of a few weeks. I have my sewing nearly done and shall be ready to start Friday. Dear mamma seems to hate to have me go but she says nothing. O mother darling, I hope you will get along without [me] a while. If I thought you could not, indeed I would not leave you.

January 23d

[Wednesday, January 23, 1867]

Sunday night my company came, the whole family of Goldbergs. Chas G said to me, How can you leave me? I told him, Very well. He is a nice man. I wonder if he thinks I am nice. But I must put down what befel me that night. We were playing forfeits¹⁵ and I was silly enough not to want to give forfeits. So they were all at me. I am the hostess and ought not to make a fuss. Some I had given, too, but they all tried to make me lose and I did not want to. At last I had to redeem one of my forfeits and the judge said that I could not choose a relative. I own that it must have looked bad, but I can't help it now. I persisted in calling cousin Adolph; he would not come. But I was just thinking who I shall call next, when cousin David got mad and called me in. I came, of course; then he jumped up, Lets go home. To be sure, when he said that everybody echoed it and soon they were all ready to go home. I felt guilty. I knew that it was in a measure my fault, that they did not amuse themselves as they ought, at any rate, towards the last. But then it was eleven o'clock, time to go. Too, I should have liked better if they had not, as our folks all said, got angry at me. Cousin David was furious; a little more and he would have slapped me. The best of the joke was, though he thought I was angry, I laughed at him. That made him still angrier. I was sorry but not the least bit angry. I have not seen him yet since.

As they were going home I was for a moment in the hall with Mr Is. I asked him, Is that Sarah's shawl? No, but it is yours. No, it is not. I hope you will not contradict me. Well, it is not, I said. It is mine and consequently yours. O, I said.

That was Sunday. I have not seen any one yet. I was very busy all week and have not been out till last night. I went to Mr Israel's store and asked him when he closed the store to go to the dressmaker. He did, but it was very late. Still I went to the dress maker with Mr Is. He had a nice tumble down, it was so slippery when we came home. They were all at supper when we came home. In the evening I sewed. Hirschberg came home with tears in his eyes, poor fellow; the parting with his sweetheart was hard. This noon when he went away he cried. I kissed him and thought nothing of it, poor fellow, poor fellow. He told me everything before he went away. He told me things he would not tell his sister. He still hopes, but O I fear so much.

I must not go and mark my handkerchiefs. Is and that New Yorker gentleman are just marking them for me.

January 23d 1867

DALTON, GEORGIA

Dalton[, Tuesday,] January 29th 1867

I have just now come back from a ride I had in the country. Went out seven miles with Mr Swartz, Mr Bucofzer, and Mr Fisher. We went out to a friend of cousin David¹⁶ and his wife. I will write more some other time. I can not write much now, as Mr Hirschberg, the beau of the village, has just entered. I must not be impolite. I will therefore close now. Tomorrow I go to Atlanta. Rose

ATLANTA, GEORGIA

[Thursday, January 31, 1867]

I will begin and try to write all that happened since I last wrote. It will I suppose take me some time, but no matter. I got my sewing pretty well done.

¹⁵ A game in which a player must give up something as a penalty for making a mistake.

¹⁶ David Reuben Loveman, d. 1898, married to Esther Schwartz Loveman (1836-1921).

Thursday I went to bid my friends good by, went to as many as I could in the evening. I told Mr B that if mamma gets down soon enough we would go to aunties with—I said you, but meant them all as they go to the club. But he was alone in the room at the time. Afterwards I did not think of it, till when Israel with Mr K were going, he sais, Dan, are you going? Sais he, No, I cant go yet. The other one did not know what should keep him. And I did not myself think what it was, but Dan would not say. After they were gone some time he ask me wether ma was ready. I that [thought] he put more stress on what I said then I meant and I feared that Is would not like it, so I told S[arah] to tell him to come after us. I thought he would have to cary his books home any way.

So after the meeting was out they both come with Adolph and Dave, but I could see in a minute that he was not all right and of course I knew what was up. He sais to me (I had just sat down to play) he sais, Why did you lieve then? He looked up almost crossly and, sais he, Didnt you say I should come? O yes, but well, but, sais I, tis better you should be here than to play. I dont know, he said. That pique me and consequently Is was very cool towards him. They were all saying something about going back to the hall, so I said (Dave from Dalton was going home with [us] any way, to sleep) you need not trouble yourself to go home with [us], as cousin David is going. That was enough for Is, so we went home with Dave.

The next morning (that was the day on which I left) I said to Israel in Mrs Kergers presence, I hate very much indeed to trouble you, Mr Is, and I emphasized that, but I must have (I forget not what it was). O, that made him angrier, and I told him that I owed him an appology. I would tell him about it before I left but not just then. I did not wish to say any thing about it in Mr Ks presence. I suppose he knew what or that it was about the eve before I was speaking. Yes, it was after that I said I hate to trouble him. He was both surprised and angry.

In the afternoon I finished my calles. I went to Mr Israel and bought a yard of ribbon, which by the bye I subsequently lost at cousin Esties [David's wife Esther] in Dalton. E Levy was in there.

O, I forgot something, but it is no wonder; all this happened nearly or quite a week ago in Nashville and here am I in Atlanta. But to return. At dinner as I was packing my trunk I looked over my letters and rememberd that I promised to let Is read my letter from poor Victor Perly, so I selected the most interesting, and when he came home to dinner I sais to him, Are you cross yet? (cause in the morning he ran out of the room, he was so mad). Why shall I be cross? he said. Well, said I, if you are not cross you can come here after din—and I will show you something. But he did not come. All right, I thought, nicht, nicht. So when I went to the store I supposed he would say something, but as I said before, Levy was in there.

Well, in the evening I had lots of company; aunt Rosa, Adolph, Kattie, and others. Isreal did not seem to like that Dan B¹⁷ brought me such splendid oranges, but he was the same as ever.

Only Dan and Is went to the depot. O how bad he seemed to feel—Is I mean. He was sitting on the same seat with me in the carraige. He streched out his arm on to the back of the carraige and I leaned back on it a little while and sometimes when the carraige jerked I bumped against it. He shook hands with me twice and just as hard as could be. He promised to write soon too. I fear that I slighted Dan, too, as I did not again ask him to write.

O ?grany I had company and could not finish.

Atlanta, January 31st 1867

Atlanta[, Saturday,] February 2d

I just now got done reading a german novel, on account of which I neglected to write in here, and a letter home. I will write to morrow if I dont have company...

O, yesterday, Friday, I was terribly disappointed. Thursday night Abe Landsberg and Mr Chan called to see me. I said that I should very much like to see the mill and shop which Abe praised very much. So Mr Chan begged the honor of taking me there in a buggy yesterday afternoon. But O it rained so hard, just rained all afternoon, so Mr C sent me a note of regrets. Mr Landsberg also invited me to ride horsback with him Monday after noon. I did not want to

¹⁷ Perhaps Daniel Barnard, a friend from Nashville whose name appears in Rose's signature album.

promise him, as I said in the first place I should have to start for Montgomery and besides I did not like to expose my awkwardness, but by teasing me over an hour he got me to say yes. But if I see him till then I will tell him that I prefer a buggy. I hope I will see him too. Willy Rich¹⁸ too promised to take [me] out to his parents house, but in this weather how can he. Is it not a pity that it must rain while I am — — — — —

Miss Lieberman and Abrams were just here to see me. (Whew.) What a big role Miss Lieberman plays in this place. Jettie and I were just at Mrs Friedmans house. She was not at home, so I went up to Mrs Franklins room, sat there till the other Mrs Franklins son threw a ball in to my face, so I got angry and here I am. I did not care if she did see it, she has no right to let her child act so.

February 2d

I aught to finish what I begun the other day but I am going to read now

2d

[Sunday, February 3, 1867]

Cousin Emanuel¹⁹ came this morning. He sais Sis, Jettie, is right angry that I dont come. I believe I will go to morrow. I wish I could see Landsberg. He may come this afternoon.

Atlanta Feb 3d

[Sunday, February 3, 1867]

Let see if I cant say something. We sent Mr Lieber in the car and so I was talked to enough. About 12 o clock we were stoped. They said that a freight train had got wrecked and we could not get through. Cousin Dave was very impatient, as he feared we could not get connections, then we had to stand till day light. But we heard at the same time that another baggage train about 12 miles from the first one had also run off the track. I tell you, I did not feel very good. I that [thought], this seems to be a very unlucky night. What if our train should meet the same fate. They telegraphed to Chat(tanooga) for a train and as we got to the other wreck we all had to get off and get after walking over the ruins and torn up track.

We got into the other train. The wreck was tirrible to look at: two engines and several cars all smashed and half buried in the ground. We then only had to wait till the morning train came and then we started. We got to Chatanooga at two pm, instead of being in Dalton a[t] 9 am. There we took dinner and waited till six. We arrived at Dalton at 9 pm. They were all very glad indeed to see [us]. I was surprised at the great hospitality that my cousins both showed me. Mr Fisher was delighted and the little village beau...

O, here I must pause and think of the little things. How very agreeable he was—gave me nuts, candys, apples, and O, cast such sheeps eyes at me, poor little fellow. Even when I went away he filled my basket with sweets. I had very good times in Dalton, very. Mr Bucofzer was all kindness. So was Esty and Dave; the children quite overpowered me with love.

I wanted very much to go Tuesday, but they would not let me. So in the morning we got [up] earlier than usual and went to Mrs and Mr Yaegers house (who by the by is one of the finest germans I ever saw). He stood and teased for over an half an hour, but I would not promise. His house is, I believe, eight miles from D[alton]. On the way we sang and laughed. When [it was] about noon we got there. I was surprised, gladly so, as the house and soroundings so forcibly reminded me of my old Owosso²⁰ home: the old log house, the woods, the fowls in the yard. Mrs Yaeger had a splendid dinner, but I was surprised to see how those people that are so rich can economise. They dress in the corsest

¹⁸ William Rich (d. 1917), husband of Rose's cousin Rosa Loveman.

¹⁹ Rose's cousin Emanuel Loveman (1836-1859), son of Morris and Esther Loveman.

²⁰ Owosso, MI, where Bernard Loveman and family lived when they first came to the US in the 1840s.

kind of cloths, eat off of cracked yellow, white, and blue dishes. I though(t), No wonder they get very rich. I was splendidly entertained. We came home quite late.

O, I am tired of writing, and since I left my dear home my hands tremble. I guess [from] not working. Dear, dear mammy, I wish so much this morning that I could see you.

But I must try to finish. My journey from there was quite pleasant. O yes, at the depot I foolingly took away Bucofzers watch and chain and put it on my cloak and forgot to give it back, and did not notice it till I was two stations beyond D[alton]. O, I felt so sorry. On the opposite side of me there was a man in the car that made me feel a little uneaisy. He stared at me so, and several times I saw him wink at me. I kept my eyes allways on one side for fear of meeting his. One man in front of me got to talking with [me] and show[ing] me all the battle fields. It seemed nice and strange to traval through the country consecrated by the blood of our brave men.

As we arrived here, and after the passengers had nearly all gone, this man that had stared so got up and came to me. I was so frightend that I almost screamed. Madam, he sais, you seem to be alone. Can I be of sirvice to you? No sir, [I said,] but my voice trembled. Thank you, my friends will come after me. So he left me, and a moment after in comes Cousin Adolph, D and Mr L. O, I was so glad to see him. He took me to cousin Jetties house. They were all very glad to see [me].

That same night I went with Adolph to a ball, had the pleasure to see all of the At[lanta] dancing Jews, though it was not a jewish ball. It was so crowded that I could not enjoy it. Had it not rained I know that I would have had nice times here; as it is, I went down town twice. Well, I liked it very well indeed. To day, I guess, we are going out— Cousin E, A, and I— if nothing happens. O yes, I wrote Mr B a letter asking his pardon for stealing his watch, so yester[day] I got an answer. He seems to think it fun.

Atlanta one o clock pm 3d

MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA

[?, February ?, 1867]

I dont know why I left [out] the greatest distress I endured on my way to Dalton, and I will put it down now in Montgomery.

As we were walking over the ruins, jumpin from one place to another— now onto a rock, then a piece of the wreck—I thought that that was perfectly delightful. Well, as we came up to the other train and near the baggage car on the ground I saw my trunk. And, O horror, unlocked! I took my key, gave it to Mr Lieber, who locked it and I went farther. But as I was seated in the car I thought to my self, what if my trunk has been unlocked by someone and my things taken out. I could not rest. I got cousin Dave to go with me again to the baggage car. When there I could not get to the trunk, so Dave opened it. I looked and saw that it all looked nice and smooth, so I thought, all right. When I was again seated I regreted that I did not look through the trunk thoroughly, but it was too late.

I[n] Chatanooga I could not get to my trunk. And O, I felt so very uneasy. At night when at last we were going... (I hate when travelling to have to wait at hotels till train time; I much rather go right on.) When therefore the welcome news that we were going came, I was glad. Cousin David took me in to the car and he went to get the tickets and checks.

I had not been seated long when Dave calls at the door, Cousin Rose, come here!, and I knew by his voice that something was up. I went to the door. Sais Dave, Rose, the lock of your trunk is off. When he said that I surely thought that my things were all gone. I did wish that I had not gone. And O, I thought I would of course turn right back. How could I go without dresses? O the many painful thoughts that passed through my head in less than a moment. I again made my way to the baggage car. This time I was almost sure that I should find my trunk empty. But I can not describe my joy when on opening my trunk I found all and everything in it. They would not check my trunk, but they asured me upon their honor that it should be all safe on arriving in Dalton.

I could hardly kiss my friends... O, Mr Bucofzer came out to meet me in the dark hall. You know I hate to be in the dark, or rather kissed in the dark, but I suppose Mr B did not know that, for he took me right into his arms and, though I tried not to let [him], he kissed me as though I had been his child. I called, Take me in, take me in! but I thought it took him long to do so. Well yes, when I came in I could hardly take time to kiss them all, till I had a good look at my trunk. O joy, it was all, all safe. How glad I was. It seemed so nice not to loose anything. I could have jumped for joy, had I not been monopolized by something else.

[Friday, February 8, 1867]

O, but I am a very bad girl not to have written in here before. I must commence in Atlanta. After dinner I got ready about three o'clock. We went to Riches house. Cousin E went in to Friedmans. He told me that when Adolph comes we should come there after him. When we came, Mrs F had company, two gentlemen that I had met at the ball, so we could not very well go right off. I laughed a good deal at E's oddities. Rich lives very far, but the weather was so delightful that I enjoyed it hugely...

We did not stay there long, but when near home I thought we ought to go to Mrs Liebermans house. Cousin E and W Rich went along. Mrs Lieberman was glad to see [us], I thought when going home. When we were nearly home we met Landsberg and Chan. They had just been at the house. We called them back and we made them stay to supper. Yet before supper I told Mr Landsberg that I could not ride horseback, as my cousins thought I would fall down. Besides, I would like to go to Montgomery. But no, he said he would not let me off. And after he said no, I thought it was no use. So I did not say any more, I only said I would not go on horseback. Rich then said he would decide, if we would all be satisfied. We consented, and so he said that Mr Landsberg should take a horse and buggy, and we should take buggy ride and that I should drive. I was satisfied, so was Mr L.

After supper the gentlemen all went away but cousin Adolph. So Jettie and I went with Ado to Friedmans, but although E and Rich came back pretty soon it was so dull that I almost fell asleep.

They all wanted me to stay till Thursday and go to the hop Wednesday, but I said I would surely go Tuesday. What was my surprise, though, in the morning, Monday, when I woke up to find it raining hard. I made up my mind to go that [day], since riding was out of the question. At half past eleven I was already at the depot, and when I was there it began to get pleasant. I was so afraid that Mr Landsberg would have cause to be insulted, and I would not have him insulted for nothing. The weather all afternoon was splendid. Mercy only knows whether he is insulted. I hope not. As cousin E was looking for the conductor to put me in his charge—for although he told Jettie that if I come he will not telegraph, she might not have understood, he said, how I meant. So he met a man who asked him about Mr Landsberg and he told him he lives in Montgomery. Cousin E was glad and he brought him in to me, introduced me, and the old gentleman promised to take good care of me (you may be sure that I was anything but sorry, as I don't relish travelling alone).

I got tired and was glad when at 12 pm we arrived here, but I feared, what if they don't expect me after all. We got off and right near the car stood a man looking in as though expecting some one. I thought he looked like uncle Jacob²¹. So I went up to him. I thought, may be he don't know me. Said I to him, Are you uncle Jake? He gave me a look, or stare rather, I tell you, anything but loving. Mr Openhimer, the gentleman who came with me, also thought that he looked like my uncle, so he too asked him whether he is Mr Newmen. No, he said, and looked at me as though he did not at all care about being my uncle. I suppose after all I am not very striking.

As I feared, they were not at the depot for me, and though I told them where sister lived still the hackman did not know precisely where to find [it]. It was very kind of Mr Openhimer to ride along to help find the house. I should have been very much afraid to be alone with the pretty white hackman and black driver at one o'clock am, and the worst of it was that he seemed to[o] willing to go along, kept saying, I will find it, never mind. But fortunately they—

²¹ Likely an uncle on Rose's mother's side?

i.e., Mr O and a friend of his, a nice man, the one that keeps the eating house at the depot—would not be shaken in their resolve. After a slight delay in searching the house was duly found.

I thanked my kind escort heartily and went in. Joseph²² was at the door, but sister was asleep. And it took her so long to comprehend who was here and she was so surprised that I have to laugh even now when I think of it. I did not feel very well all day and the excitement of seeing my darling sister and brother in law (the children were all sleeping, I could not see them) kept sleep from me nearly all night. I tried my best to sleep, but it was impossible. I even counted the stars which [I] could see through my window.

With sisters house and garden I [was] delighted. The house is just such a little cattage as I should like my beloved mother to have. And the garden is already perfumed with the fragrance of violets and hiacynths. But I was very much shocked to see sister['s] darling baby very sick indeed.

Mr Noa²³ came to see me the first day I was here. Sister Jettie told me just when I came that I should go to a soiree (the folks here call them either soreye or swaree) and that for Friday I was invited to a party. I did not think that I would go as the baby was too sick for Jettie to go. But they persuaded me. So I went.

Uncle and I came just as they were dancing, so I could just take a good look. They were dancing a quadrille. We sat down and I looked and wondered to see so many young folks in Montgomery, a great many more than we have in Nashvill. After the dance was over Mr Noa came up to me, the little one too... but I was surprised to see how he dispised the people of Montgomery. It [was] not very encouraging for me. When I first came into the hall I feared that I should not dance at all, but I danced every dance. I also got acquainted with some marraid ladies, which are very pleasant. Mrs Minton and Rosenthall. Very pleasant indeed. I was introduced to very many. The young lady again asked me to be sure and come to the party. I shall go.

Well, I am nearly done. I have written three letters to day, to Dave, Fanny, and to Dalton. I wrote home, and to Atlanta the first day I came. When I came I found a letter here from Is, but since I have not heard from any one I hope they will all soon write. I hope Rosa too will soon answer, as I do so want to hear from dear Mamma and all at home. To morrow I aught to have one. I wander Dan dont write. Mr Is dont keep his promise; it is high time for a letter from him.

Well now, good by, I think I have done my share of writing to day. I will soon have to get ready for the party.

Montgomery February 8th 1867

[Saturday, February 9, 1867]

My impression at the first party I went to in Montgomery.

When Joseph came home he said that Mr Ismar Noa was coming here to go with us. So I was in a hurry to get ready, but I was ready long before he came. I told him that if we are late it would be his fault. He excused himself, but I told him we should be in time, if not to me it was no great loss. I came the last just as I have to do thanks to N.

At the ball I could not make up my mind about the young folks, as every body was there—Americans, Irish, and Scoths. O, just every body and his wife goes to there [their] Club balls—quite a contrast to our Concordia²⁴ hops. It caused me to exclaim to N when he came up to me at the Soiree, there is no place like home. He thought I was right.

But I was going to write about the party at Miss Jonas's house last night, not about the swary, as they call it. Hugo Noa²⁵ took me into the room. He wanted to introduce me to all, but I did not wish to be so. I talked to a few. Ismar Noa soon found his way to me and some were introduced to me. But I had not been in the room five minutes

²² Joseph Newman (b. 1828, Austria), husband of Rose's sister Jettie and proprietor of a retail shoe store.

²³ Ismar Noa (1836-1906), the man who was to become Rose's husband.

²⁴ Established 1873 in Nashville, became the Standard Club in 1885, then the Woodmont Golf and Country Club in 1925.

²⁵ Brother (younger, I think) of Ismar Noa.

when I was startled to hear the young ladies making a dreadful noise. The young men, hearing the girls making so much noise, they began too, and I tell you they went [at] it with a vengeance. H N comes up to me with, This beats the Cleonia. I said I thought it did, but I tell you it was deafening. So much for the refinement of Montgomery young folks.



Hugo Noa in the 1860s

Pretty soon the music came and then dancing began, that was all right. These young men are splendid, or else have not had the misfortune to get acquainted with the bad dancers. Isma Noa asked me if I was acquainted enough. Yes, enough for me, I said. You are wise, says he. The party was very nice indeed, very nice refreshments (mostly meats, though, which I could not eat). Is Noa must have thought I was a queer body. Once, I think it was before supper, they were dancing a scotch for which I—I ought to be ashamed of myself too—had no partner. Of course, Is Noa was beside me. One young man slapped another one on the head. It made such a ringing noise. I saw when the slap was given, but Noa did not. He was sitting under a looking glass. So he looked up and felt his head, thinking that a piece of the glass fell on to his head. I had to laugh so at him that I could not tell him what it was. I laughed so hearty that he had to laugh too, though he did not know what for. When he did know he laughed good.

I was dancing with Myer, a splendid dancer, N looking at me all the time. Then when I danced past him he said, A little more grace. When I was again near him I told him I would with pleasure take lessons of him, so he said he would give me them with pleasure. So when we were dancing opposite in a lancers quadrille I told him I would watch him. And I will watch you, [he said]. I think he did.

Once during the dance I had a mint in my hand and could not give him my whole hand, Only one finger, he said. So I threw my mint away. And as I gave him my hand, I said, I give you my whole hand this time. That is what I want, he said with such a tone that it made me almost blush, but I must be very careful, for that man is very vain. I could see that by the way he told me about Mr I Sax. The way he said that of course She was in love but He was heart whole. I hope he dont think I am his captive. Wine was circulated so freely that the young men were really boisterous. I only feared that some of them would spill wine or coffee on my dress, and I was glad Noa sat by me on that account.

Once during the evening he told, as some of them came to ask me to dance and I was engaged, Miss Rose seems to be in demand to night. I told him I did not think I was enough. He said, but it is no wonder, you are a splendid

dancer. I never noticed you so much before. Realy splendid, he repeated. I said he had just told me I wanted grace. O, you know how I meant that. No, I did not know, because I know that I need grace, and so forth and so forth. He asked me for one lancers, but he was so slot in getting to a place that we were too late, so we sat down again. There was very much more noise, much drinking with which N was very much disgusted. I too, but I did not so freely give utterance to my feelings. Mr Is N went home with uncle and I. I do not think that I should like to live here, but it is splendid to be here for a time.

To day I am just doing nothing. O mamma darling, how lazy and spoilt your daughter will be when she gets home. This morning I got a letter from Isreal, but it was unsatisfactory. I did not hear from my dear ones, only that they are well. That is good, to be sure, but I would like to hear all the particulars from my dear home. Today it is very cold. (We would have had company had it been pleasant.) How changeable the weather is.

Montgomery 9th

[Monday, February 11, 1867]

This was funny. This afternoon I expected Mr Noa—the big one, of course. He told me Friday night that he would bring Mr Jarislofsky. As it was getting late, though, I did not await them any more. About half past three Mrs Munter and Miss Gotloff came, then Mr and Openhiemer, but not my Openhiemer. And then very late Mr Noa and his friend. Mr Jarislofsky does not look as I had pictured him to my self, but I can say already that he is very agreeable. I...

Well, but about the fun. It was already late when they all together started away. As we were out on the piazza uncle Jacob sais, I would like to go out a little. O, so would I, [I] said. Do tell them to wait, I said, and I will get ready. He did so and we went along. When we came to town I wanted to go back, but they all [said], O, come farther. I went till by coaxing they got me to the gate. I really did [not] wish to go in, but they teased so much and Mrs Munter and Mr Jaruslofsky took hold of my arm and led me in. When I was once in I did not want to take off my things. Mr Jarisloffsky said I need not eat, but I might stay, and Mr Noa whispered to me, Do stay, you are only wanted for company and they are plain folks, mean what they say. So I staid till half past nine o clock. We [were] just conversing, but had good times. The gentlemen went a good ways with us. Dear sister did not scold me. They waited for me and now we will go to bed.

Montgomery February 11th
10 o clock at night Sunday

[Wednesday, February 13, 1867]

I have suffered terrible from a bile [boil] on my shoulder. O, [it] pains me dreadful. To day I had it squessed and I really nearly fainted away. How awful that I must have it here at night. I cant sleep on account of it. Monday, Sis and I with Kittie²⁶ went down town, the first time since I am here, as baby was sick. When we were near the store we met Noa (big). He went on passed us, but we had not been in the store five minutes when he came in. He thinks Kittie is a beautiful child. I left them for a few moments to go to Joseph to direct my letters—one for home and one for cousin Retty—and then we told him we want to go to Munters.²⁷ He asked the permission to take us there. Well, when there Hugo N and Mr Jarislofsky and Isma Noa all waited on us. I took the braid I had from home and exchanged it for flat braid, but it was not pretty.

²⁶ Kittie Newman (b. 1860), daughter of Rose's sister Jettie.

²⁷ A dry goods store owned by Marcus Munter (b. 1834) and his wife Bertha, both immigrants from Prussia. (1870 census)



Kittie Newman in 1871

Noa gave the children some music boxes and we were very much amused at Kittie. Whe[n] she saw that Lewis has one she wanted one too, so Noa (when I say Noa I mean the big one) gave her one too, but not such a larg one as Lewis. She said, I want a big one. He gave her another, but with musi,, only on one side. Said she, No, I want one that blows on both sides, at which they a[ll] laughed. We bough sundry articels. Noa called me to look at some silk. Only 29 cts a yard, he said. O, I will take some, I said. But you must take it all, said Mr Noa. All right, send it all down. But there he backed out, as I knew he would. I had dreadful pain in my shoulder, so I told them all if I make faces it was not my fault.

I[n] the evening after supper we went to Webster, but what with my pain and the unpleasant company I soon got tired, came home, and went to bed and dreamed about home, dear home, and about Mr Loventhall. I dream that he did not leave Nashville, and so on. Well now, I wonder wether I will ever see him again?

That was Monday. O yes, and Hugo N told me that do you know that we are going to dance? How, where, and when? I said. He said that they will get up a surprise party. I told him I hoped not soon, as I could not dance on account of my bile [boil]. I had to rest a little while, this bile tires me so.

Yesterday about half past eleven or perhaps twelve o clock we were surprised and schocked at the appearance of Molly Tiroler looking O so dreadful pale, worn out, dressed like a east tennessean with a larg sun bonnet. I did not know, shall I kiss her or not. Sister Jettie was as if rooted to the ground. But O, you dont know that we heard a week before that she gave her husband poison and we did not know but what he was indied dead from the affects of it. Well, I got up, gave her my hand. She looked at me, so I bent down and kissed her. I felt queer. I had kissed perhaps a murderess. I shudered, but brother in law Joseph told us to give her some other cloths to put on, as the ones she had on had to be sent away. When she was dressing, Joseph told us that through the help of friends she had escaped from prison. I was surprised that she did not look even worse than she realy does.

After dinner Sister went out. I was left alone with her. She confessed to me that she did give him arsenic, but that he is not well again. She said she is glad that he is not dead; she would have killed herself too had he died. O, while she spoke with apparent composure about these things my hair stood on end. I got sick with terror. The more I was with

her the more I pittied her. Tis true she was forced on to a man that she hated; still, I told her twas dreadful. I slept with her and thought nothing of it.

Sister as she came home said we should have company after supper. I did not know how I should see them, I could not dress myself, but they did not come.

To day Molly was telling sister and I how she was persecuted till she married her husband, and made us both cry like children. Realy, even though we know that she is bad, we can not help but pittie a young life blasted forever, as I think hers is. She told me today laughingly that the reason her husband was not killed was because she gave him too much. She laughed and I almost froze. I [can] not possibly describe my feelings when speaking about that affair.

Sister was again down town, and the gentlemen told her they were coming here to night, and so I have to dress. O, poor shoulder! I got an invitation to the surprise party for tomorrow night. I hope it will (my shoulder) be well. I had no letter from home yet—dont know what to think.

Montgomery Feb 13th

The weather to day is like May in Nashville.

[Thursday, February 14, 1867]

Our company came last night. Mr Noa came very early before we had had our supper. Poor I had to keep a sack on, for the pain in my shoulder prevented me from wearing a dress. Mr McMennis and his wife came, then very late Mr Jaroslowsky. In spite of my bile we had fun. I did not play, but Mr Noa insisted on my being his partner. But he did not win.

Mr M., and lady took their leave at ten. The two gentlemen staid till eleven. I saw them to the gate and Mr Noa said he could not very well go to the party, as he does not belong to that crowd. I said he aught to. Besides, I thought the gentlemen that I had known before aught to try and make my stay in Montgomery pleasant. Said Noa, I shall while I stay here come often (for he startled me with the anouncement that he leaves this place next week). I said, I shall be very happy indeed to have you come often, upon which: Realy, I dont know what that could have meant; O, I wish I could know. His voice sounded as though he was either crying or laughing at me. I suppose it was the later [latter]. I should not like to have him laugh at me, indeed not. Would you, indeed? and some more that I dont remember. He shook hands with me twice and left.

This morning uncle Jacob, instead of bringing me letters from home, brought me two valintines, O, the ugliest-looking creatures that I ever saw. One is that flirt saying that all or each one of my beaux will pluck a rose and leave the husband a thorn to prove his ?woes. The second is a rose bud— O, and such a rose bud—and among other things it sais that my husband will find too late that the sweetest roses leave the sharpest sting behind. The first one I feel almost sure that Mr Jaroslowsky sent, and the other one was sent by Noa. I hope to find out. Jettie also got one just as bad as mine. Her baby even is slandered.

Miss Gotloff did not keep her promise. She was to call for me and take me home to spend the day, but she did not come. I would like to go down town this evening.

Montgomery Feb. 14th 1867

[Friday, February 15, 1867]

I have found out who sent the two valintines: That good for nothing uncle Jacob of mine sent them. Well, I am glad that the ones I feared did not send them. Just as I was wishing yesterday to go downtown, a lady came in. I feared that that would keep me at home, but I told her after wards, she should excuse me. She said she would.

As I was going to dress myself Miss Jonas came in. She wanted me to go out with her. So after a little I put on a shirt and sack (no waist) and we went down town. Miss Jonas talks a great deal, but she overdid herself yesterday. I think among several other things she told me that twas a possitive fact that Noa is engaged to Miss Gotlof and his brother takes her out for him. That seemed very strange to me. If he is betrothed, why should he keep it secret? But I dont like to believe it.

I got ready and went to the party. Molly combed my hair. Really, that girl is a great help to me with that sore shoulder. I knew that I should be the last one. I wanted it so, as I feared I would have to come home soon for bily [her boil], but bily was good. It hurt some, to be sure, but I could dance and enjoy myself.

A little Haman from Cincinnati was considerably after me. We danced a or the first lancers with him. I noticed that he put my hand to[o] near his mouth and I thought his lips touched it, but I thought it may be a habit of his to put the hand there, but I tried to keep my hand away from near his face. But I danced with him again, and this time I was sure that he had my hand to his lips. I without looking that way snatched my hand away. It made me very angry, but I feared to make a fuss; but he is a puppy any way.

I had pretty good times altogether. The girls are very friendly; indeed, they invite all over and indeed are too kind. Miss Gotlof did not come because Ismar Noa told her that I had a soldier (shoulder). She wanted me to go to the soiree to night. If we go, she said she would. But we did not go.

This afternoon as I was writing uncle B a letter Molly comes running out. Mr Noa is here with a buggy! Then Jettie came and told me Noa was here to take me out riding, would I go. I told her, With pleasure. So I dressed quick and came in. O yes, I got this morning six letters from Nashville. Two letters one from dear father (all is well at home) and a really splendid letter from D. Bernard, very long and amusing throughout. Then I got two pretty valintines. And two O such horrid things, as bad as yesterdays. One is from cousin Adolp... O let me think, cant it be from Miss Redys? Yes, I bet it is, I [k]now. O, why did I not think of that before? I care much for her. Whew! And the two nice little ones I think are from the dear children at home.

I showed Mr Noa my valintines, but I was sorry that till this moment I thought it was Adolph. I now feel sure it was not. He asked Kittie as she just came in to come along, and the sweet child was almost beside herself with joy. We had a nice drive. He showed me the west part of the city, but he was very quiet. He told me next time he takes me out he will show me the other side of the City, so I may await another ride. I sent Rosa a valintine and uncle a letter. I would not make a fool of myself sending Redys one, no siree!

Montgomery Feb 15th

Montgomery, [Sunday,] Feb 17th 6 o'clock pm

Our company has just gone. I had good times this afternoon. First we took a walk—not long, for I knew I would get company. We had just come back. I was standing on the piazza with a switch in my hand when I saw Miss Levey, Mr Winter, and another young man (I dont know his name). I took them in the parlor. Well, the conversation was general. We were as usual talking about my going home, sister insisting that I will stay till May, I saying I would not. Sais Mr Winter, I know why you want to go so bad. Why, sais I. O, I dont want to say, he sais. As I insisted so, he said because I have a cousin there. He is not married, is he? he said. No, I said, but there are other unmarried men there too, I said.

Not long afterwards, Mr Noa and Jarolowsky came in. I was, of course, glad to see them. I think Mr Jaroslowsky is a splendid man. Of course, I liked Noa before, so I need say nothing. After Miss Levy and train left, we talked about travelling. Mr Noa wants me to get ready. He will wait for me two weeks. He told me that yesterday at the store too. Poor sis gets angry, because they wish me to go soon, and so on. (Dear girl, well, she can not love me more than I love her.) I told him he ought to wait till I am ready to go. He said—and I think meant it—that he would miss me very much in Nashville. (Dont I wish he would wait!) Then Jaroslowsky said he would take me to [illegible] with him and bring me back, and so on.

Then they wanted to go. They said we should all come to Munters tonight. We will, I said, if you will stay here to supper. But before they could say anything, sister said, O I have nothing for supper. Dear thing, she thinks she must set a big table or none. I blushed (they know me already about my blushing, and as they always laugh at me, I blush the more), but they said that Mrs Munter invited them and so they went. Sister invited them for next Sunday. She felt sorry, she said, that... But tis nothing. They will think twas foolish, thats all. We promised to come. I spent a very pleasant evening.

[Monday, February 18, 1867]

Now before I go to Mrs Munters I wish to write about yesterday. Uncle Jake brought me a letter from Adolph from Atlanta. A big letter. I wondered before I opened it. I opened [it] and frightened, dreadfully frightened, for on top of the page I saw, The statements of Tiroler. For a minute I feared to read it, and O, I had reason to fear. Tis horrid. She is here with us, I slept with her, and to read that three times she tried to poison him. It seems that she came back to her husband with the firm resolution to get him out of the world, so she told me lies too, and that poor man has suffered fearfully and forgives her. I can not, of course, write down his statements, but I shall keep them. While I read, I was sick, realy sick, and I so much feared that she would find out.

As she asked me about Friedman, what news he brought from Union Springs, I gave her avasive answers. I hated it, but she wanted to go and I had to take her along down town to have her hair cut. I looked at two sewing machines for sister Jettie. I wish she could get one soon. I went to Munnters store, had splendid times with my three friends. O yes, Noa told me that yesterday a married man fell in love with me. And the best of it is, Hugo Noa and that same man made a wagar about my feet. H N said I wear twos and a half, the other said fours. I told them not when they asked what I wear. I told them too that I wish Hugo N had won the bet. Now I want some supper and then I want to go to Munters.

Mrs Munter was very glad to see us. After we took off our things we went in to the sitting room. I hoped [hopped] some with Miss Sarah Pines, but pretty soon Mr Noa and Jaroslowsky joined in. They all beg me so very much to play on the piano, but how could I without my notes? And I do dislike to be teased. O how often during that evening did I wish that I could with my music enchant some one... We played cards. Mr Joroslowsky and I were partners, and O, the fun I had with him. He cheated and kept me in a continual roar. He reminds me of Moriz Sax, he always made me laugh.

After ten we started home, and after getting down the steps, sais Noa, Now, you take my arm, and I will see you a little ways. Mr Jaroslowsky was going along alone quitely, so I called him back. He walked with us, but once in a while they were both so preoccupied that I laughed at them and asked them why they were so quite. When we got to their rooms, Noa sais to Jar—, You may go home to bed. I will soon come. I told them both to come with us and then come back with uncle Jake.

So after Jar: was gone, I sais, O, do go way home with us. That was my intention; of course, I will go. He talked on different subjects. (I love to hear him talk when he is not sarcastic.) At last he sais again I had aught to get ready to home with him. Realy, he continued, I shall miss [you] very much in Nashville. You are the only young lady I took any interest in, and so on. He spoke that so earnestly that it made me feel sad. I did not answer a word to all that, and even after he had long seaced speaking, my thoughts were wandering and I could not reply. He noticed that and, sais he, Why are you so quite, is it account of my last remark? I said, O no, without realy knowing what I said. After we got home we sat down on the steps to rest. He said maybe he would be here yet when I go home. He may, he said, go to New Orleans. O dear, how I do hope he will. I shall so hate to have him go to Nashville and perhaps away from there too, while I am here and I might never see him more. That thought kept sleep from me all last night. I fear I will have many more sleepless nights, for he will most probably go. What will I do then?

I had promised Miss Levy to come to Miss Jonas²⁸ this afternoon, so I was getting ready—sister too—when baby began crying terribly. She set us all crazy. We were afraid that something was the matter with her, as he[r] crying so hard and long was quite unusual. Of course, dressing was for the time forgotten till I saw Miss Gotloff come in. I tell you I ran, but I fear she saw me. The room too was in disorder—all babys fault. Well, I soon got dressed. We went in to th parlor to give sister a chance to dress too. Mis Gotlof looked splendid to day. I do not at all wonder if Noa is in love with her. She [is] much prettier than I. About four we all—Miss G too—went to Miss Jonas. Miss Levy [was] there.

²⁸ Possibly Annie Jonas (b. 1848 in Prussia), probably married to Joseph Jonas (b. 1841 in Prussia), a cigar dealer. (1870 census)

Afterwards we, sister and I, went to town. Miss G had to go after her sister. We went to Munters store. Our two gentlemen were quite ready to wait on us. No, Noa asked me to let him wait on me. I let him, of course. I was introduced to Mrs Waher. She is pretty. After chatting and being [buying] all we wanted, we went to our store, but I had forgotten the thread, so I took Kittie and Lewis and went back. Mrs W was still in there and N was talking to her, so when I came in he said to Mrs W, Here is a girl that I would wait for. I did not look around, but as he came to get my Kittie, he meant her, he said. Nicht die grosse, nicht die grosse. Very pretty of him, I thought. I did not irk him. He had no business to say that, but I never said a word. I did not get angry. I don't think he meant I should. But he is, I think, very much afraid that I will think he likes me. I know but too well that he doesn't. When we came home we cut up my dress. I wonder when it will be done.

Montgomery Feb 18th

Good night

[Tuesday, February 19, 1867]

Mrs Munter was to come after me this morning to go and spend the day with her, but it rained, so I did not expect her. This morning uncle Jake had a letter from Joseph telling us that we should get Molly ready to get away as soon as possible. And she should get a calico dress. So I ran to Mr Munters store and bought one for her. They asked me who it was for. I told them it was a secret. Isma Noa was not up yet. Hugo took me to our store. Then I went home and in the greatest hurry I cut it and made it. Of course, Molly helped, but she was not so industrious as I could have wished, as I had to remind her to hurry if she wished to get off. But I could see plainly that she had no desire to leave. And people are so inquisitive; Mr Noa the other day asked several times who she was. I hate mysteries. Well, it can't be helped.

After noon Mrs Munter came after me, but the dress was done. She stayed some time, and the worst of it is she too saw Molly. Well, we went and she made me go to the store. I did not like to go, because I did not feel dressed nice, but she made me. She said, Mr Noa is not there. I wondered why she said that. Well, she said, Mr N is more particular. That was more reason still why I should not have gone, but go I must. Mr Noa was there, and when I came in he began to tell me that in Nashville something dreadful has transpired, that Miss Berry, who he thought I knew very well, and Mr Rinkelspiel did something. They laughed and said something about his being taken out of a wardrobe not in his black suit, said Noa. I thought that he gave...

O yes, Noa gave me a paper. He said, You may read this, but not here, or you would blush. And he handed me a paper. I thought, of course, it was a Nashv[ille] daily paper, so when we got home, took off our things, we sat down in Mrs Ms room. Sarah Pines was there too. I read it aloud, but stopped often to consider should I read farther or not. It was dreadful. But Mrs Munter [said], Go on, go on, so I read it entirely through. 'Twas horrid.

After I had read it all through I looked and saw again something about seduction. I got frightened, opened the paper and, O horror! 'twas the Police Gazette, and in that I had been reading. I thought Mr N must be any thing but a friend if he gives me that to read. O, it was really too bad of him. I was sorry to find out so suddenly how little he cared for my feelings. And I thought of Israel: he never would let me read that, I know. I was really mortified.

Mrs Munter, seeing me feel so bad, said that we should deny up and down having read it. We told Sarah, too. All right, when Mr Jaroslowsky came home, he said, How did you like that? O, we did not read it. He did not want to believe it, but we told the lie so bravely without blushing that he gave in. I told him too what I thought of Noa. I believe, though he said nothing, that he would not have given it to a friend. I thought surely Noa and I would never be friends. When he came, I had to undergo the same questioning and I told the same lie. I told him too what I thought about him giving it to me. He excused himself that he thought it would be so interesting. I begged them all to drop the paper subject. I was rather cool to N.

Uncle Jake came at nine. I asked him if it was all right, meaning if Molly was gone. He said no. I felt so sorry. O[n] the way going home I had Mr Jaroslowskys arm. Mr Noa tried hard to get into everything that he likes me. I asked uncle Jake if he loves me, so Noa said he loves me. They bett of my teeth if they are false, and so on. When we came

home Mr Noa must have seen that Molly was at the window, for he ran up the stairs and peeped into the window, but she had gone.

We sat down on the steps. Sister came out. Mr Noa told her I was naughty. So I told him he was mean. He says, Dont you know that who loves, teases, and Jar—— repeated it. He told me that several times. He asked to go and take oasters [oysters] back to town, so I got up and went a little ways with him. Sister thought I was crazy. We walked a block. He hardly would let me go back. Going back I told him if he were a friend he would not do that. He said I consider myself more than a friend, and that is the reason I take liberties, and so on. He told me to come to the store tomorrow when I go home from the ladies meeting, and he will take me home. Tis after twelve. Good night.

[February] 19th

[Thursday, February 21, 1867]

I have just come home from one of the Montgomery swories, as they are called, but I feel quite different from what I usually do. What on earth ails me? I dont know, but I am so very dissatisfied with myself that I dont think I aught to live. Yesterday I could not write in here, I was so disgusted with ich.

As I must put down everything—O, tis a hard task to night—I will commence with yesterday. Well, at two I got to the store where Miss Gotloff with Ismer Noa were waiting. I staid only a few moments, when Miss G took me off to the meeting. The meeting itself was such a combination of foolishness, that I would not go again. The young ladies of Mont[gomery] are a menagerie. Realy, I never was with such a mixture before. They talk the very greatest nonsense I ever heard of in my life. Well, we can leave them alone. What care I for them? It is probable that they are all far happier than ich. I would not envy them, did they feel like me for the last two days.

After eating a splendid lunch, jumping about like fools to indifferent music (I too), the meeting at last adjourned. I was glad, I tell you. Well, Miss Gotloff would make me go to her house. She wanted to take her work home and than [then] see me on my way a piece. When nearly in town she left me with Miss Jonas.

Twas nearly dark when we came to Munters store. I bought some brilliant for sister. Mr Noa seemed to have forgotten his engagement, so I asked him, Will you come, Mr Noa? He came along, but told me that he would only see me to our store and then he would come out after supper. I did not want that, though, as Jettie expected him to supper. Miss Jonas parted from us on the square. We went to the store, and O, how in the eyes of Noa how more than foolish I behaved. I am realy affraid that he must think very slightly of me this time. But I must continue. So at the store I in fact wanted to go home, but I wanted Noa to come to supper, so to make him come I did not wait for uncle Jake, although twas only a little while. I went home, so of course poor Mr. Noa had to go with me. I know it looked horrid and O, if God knows how sorry I feel he would not punish me for it so severely. On the way coming home I spoke so foolish that Mr Noa was intirely disgusted with me. He staid all evening. We had to tell him about Molly. After she left we told him. We omited names, though O how much more freely we breathed after she had gone. I hope she will meet with no harm, but I do not wish to have her here again. Noa went off as disgusted as he came, I could see that. I feel so good about it that I could cry all day, if I were not ashamed of sister.

Another thing that made me feel a little sweet was the news that Charles Goldberg was engaged to be married. Very consoling to see how all the lovers go. Isrial is still my good friend, but then he is only my friend because I wish it so. He, I am sure, would like to be more. He wrote me a whole lot of news yesterday.

To day I sewed all day on my dress. We were disturbed by Mrs Openhimer spending the afternoon and a Mrs Romer too, but I got it done and wore it to the soiree. Whew! It has at least got a [?illegible]. I felt miserable there to night. I would not tell Jettie so; in the first place, my dress made me feel uncomfortable as it does not fit, then there were no other jewish ladies. And then Hugo Noa told me that his brother is perhaps going tomorrow night. O, I hope he will not do that. Good heavens, what will I do? Mr Jaraslowsky and even Hugo thinks of leaving before I do. That will realy be dreadful for me. I shant think of it. O dear, O dear. I am going to bed, but I dont think I will sleep much tonight.

Montgomery Feb 21st 1 o clock am

[Saturday, February 23, 1867]

Yesterday was as lonely a day as I could well imagine. I believe I felt sick, because I heard that Noa was going away. O, how it does make me feel. I wish that man had not been so attentive as he was. I know not how some folks feel. I thought all afternoon that he would come, but he did not.

We sent over to Mrs Webster that we would come to spend the eve:, but we had just eaten our supper and I was coming in to the hall. I saw Mr Noa. La: how wonderful, I said, and shook hands with [him]. Why, he sais, dont I come often enough? Indeed, I dont think so. I sent word that we cant come and I felt better. But he told me he was going away. When he was already going, he sais so cooly, I guess I will see you again before I go. Sis and I told him that he must come to supper with Mr Jaroslowsky. He said he did not think he could. Of course he will. He went away early on account of uncle Jake and O, I must say that I realy suffered terrible all night. I did not sleep a wink. I wonder what is the matter with me.

I have just come home from Websters. Jettie and I were there to spend the evening. I was very well entertaind. They sang and I sang.

But let me finish my journal of to day. This morning, with a headach from not sleeping, we went to the synagogue²⁹. I was surprised to see such a beautiful synagogue in Montgomery. And the ladies were dressed splendid; they do dress here, I tell you. After shool was out I spoke with some. It all reminded [me] of Detroit. Of course, not the folks.

Mrs Rosenthall went with [me] down street. Noa asked us when he was here last night to come to the store. And as Jettie wanted to purchas little things, so with Mrs Rosenthal we went in. They all seemed glad to see us. I asked Noa if he is going to call to day. I will perhaps call on my friends. Well, sais I, am not I your friend? I dont know, he sais. I know that I am yours, he said. Well, sais I, and I am yours. Are you mine? Now no backing out. Yes, I am your friend, I said. You are mine, he sais, and now where are the rings. All right, give me a ring, I said, and I wanted to take off his diamond ring. I will give it to you, and he took it off and put it on my finger. Now, he said, you all see it. And Mr Jaraslowsky wanted to wanted to write it down and asked wether it should be made publick, and so on. When we went off, he said he would perhaps call. He did not though.

All the girls nearly called on me to day. Miss Pinser said she thought I was going to ride, because Mr Noa had sent down to Fabors³⁰ for horses and buggy. I told her I had heard nothing of it. How foolish these young folks are; because I go with him some I must be engaged. I wonder if he knows it and what he thinks of it. Our parlor was just full of girls. We could not muster so many in Nashville. When they went of[f] I walked with them down town, but I dont enjoy walking with so many, especially when they dont know where to go to. So I came home then with Miss Janos. She is a talker, I tell you.

O, but the real fun I forgot to put down. I had a great big envelop ful of letters. I got them just as we were coming home this morning. One in an envelope by its self was from darling Sarah; sweet sister, she wrote so sweet. In the larg one was one from brother Dave, from sister Fany, from dear papa, from cousin Bettie, from dear brother Herman, and a very pretty valintine with, I am sad and lonely without thee. I wonder who sent it. I aught to know.

Tomorrow Noa and Jaraslowsky will be here to supper and then Noa is going away, and O, I may never never see him more.

I wonder shall I sleep to night.

Feb 23d

[Sunday, February 24, 1867]

²⁹ Probably the Temple Beth Or, founded in 1858, and at the time of the writing located at the corner of 100 Catoma St. (corner of Church St.), purchased in 1901 for the Catoma Street Church of Christ.

³⁰ Perhaps from the dry goods store of Henry Faber (b. Bavaria 1836).

This afternoon I got dressed early. At about three oclock, Jaroslowsky, Mrs Munter, and Lavenstien came, then Mrs Rosenthall, then Mrs Roswart and her brother in law. We had a lively time of [it]. Thers ladies are splendidly lively. Mr Noa kept himself out of the way. Realy, it seemed strange that he should not be here Sunday.

At six I went into the kitchen and helped make fish like mamma makes them, with these clams, thinking that Jaroslowsky and Noa would like them. But Noa came very late and Jaroslowsky staid at home. Wont I give it to him, though. And the best of it was, Mr Noa never tasted the fish (loves labor lost). We had good times. Noa invited me to theatre for two nights. Said he would come after me to go to the capital to morrot and said he would send me a book. I asked him wether this diamond ring of his was safe to wear and thought the stone was loose. So he [said], La yes. And I said, If it is loose I would rather not wear it. Sais he, you can wear it on my responsibility. And, sais he, do me a favor and wear it till I ask for it. I then told him I would. I wonder how long that will be. Uncle Jake has been real sick last night and to day, but he is better now.

Feb: 24th

[Monday, February 25, 1867]

O what a ringing of bells, fire bells, in town just now. O, I wonder where the fire is?

This is as unhappy a day as I have ever experienced, sickness in the family excepted. If somebody would give me a good pounding it would do me good. Now then, for the story.

Mr Noa told me yesterday he would take me to the capital and also he said would send me *St Almo*, a novel... I was ready to go at two oclock and you know by this time how I feel when I expect Noa, so I felt today restless. Twas four oclock. I hoped he would come, but I feared something might detain him. Sais I to sister Jettie, Let us go to Mrs Shusters over the way. We went, but told cook to be sure if Mr Noa come to come after us. She said she would. We told her three times to take good care if he comes. She said she would. We went over there. They showed us very nice flowers. She has a most beautiful flower garden. I looked at her books, but was all the time uneasy.

At last I could not stand it longer and came home. As we were coming, I sais to sister, If Mr Noa has been at the house it will awful. When I come, the first thing I saw on the table was *St Almo*. I cannot tell how I felt. O, I was half crazy at my mean conduct. What would Noa think of [me]. I now knew he never will think of me at all, O, I know he wont. Louis soon came home and sais he, Mr Noa was here. He wanted to take you out riding. He said, you should have been at home.

I could have cried; I felt so bad, I could not cry. Goodness knows if he will yet think enough of me to take me out riding. I can not hope it. Dear! dear! I could not stay at home so although it was dusky I took Louis and we ran down the street. I held open a vain hope that he might be in the store, but no. I told uncle about [it]. He said it was wrong, very wrong. I know it. He told me to write Noa a not[e]. I did just now, but [?illegible] that will make him still more disgusted with me. Everything is against me. I should have gone to Mrs Gotloff to morrow. I might have seen him too then, but it has begon to rain terribly, twill put the fire out. O, my God, dont let Mr Noa be angry at me.

Feb 25 Rose

[Wednesday, February 27, 1867]

Tis one o clock in the morning. I have been reading till now *St Elmo*³¹. O, I like it so much. Edna is something, like she wants to fear the men she loves. O, if I had her education.

It has rained all day, still keeps on. I hope it will not rain to morrow, as I wish to go down town. Twas good for me this bad weather, as otherwise I should have had to go to Miss Gotloffs to the meeting.

³¹ Novel by Augusta Jane Evans (1835-1909), first published in 1867. Evans was the first female author to make over \$100,000, and *St. Elmo* was her most popular creation. The text is available online at http://www.knowledgerush.com/paginated_txt/etext03/stelm10/stelm10_s1_p1_pages.html

Yesterday I had a terrible day. I sent my note to Noa, for which I am not sorry, and he did not reply, so I thought of course all was abandoned, even my going to the theatre with him. At three o'clock it had cleared up, so I went to Miss Gs. I believe I had the heartach all day. I wanted to come home before supper, but they would not think of it. Hugo N was there, so I thought he could take me home.

But about half past seven Noa comes to the window, looks in, and says, What is that there, a party? When I heard his voice, I trembled like an aspen. I tell, tis shameful how I felt. And when he come in, I blusht and dared not look up. He looked very pall to me. He bowed coolly to all and then when I looked up he bowed coolly to me and walked in to the dining room. He played cards in there with Liebestein. I went with Miss G to see there piano and music, and as I was near him he asked me whether I was at the store. I told him no. Afterwards, he spoke to me again. He come to the parlor. If I had not been so afraid, O, I suppose he would have been friendly. But my eyes ack and I will finish to-morrow. Good night.

[Friday,] March 1st 1867

I said that I would finish tomorrow, but I failed to keep my promise. I don't know as I remember all now.

Well, we spoke very little that night. At last when I was on thorns and asked Miss Gotlof to tell Hugo N to go home, she says big Mr Noa will go home with you. (That's what they call him here.) I told her, I don't think he will, but he comes and says, Miss L, are you going my way, I am going yours. I told him I would go with him, of course.

Well, you may imagine I was silent. So was he. He got into my hoops, though, and then I had to laugh. He told me that he has been at our house and as Jettie was uneasy about my long absence he told her he would bring me, but he did not like to call me away. I felt glad of course when I heard that he was to see me. I feared he would never touch on the note subject.

At last, when we got to town, he said we should ride home, so we got in to a beautiful carriage and as soon as we were fairly seated he began with that he got my note, felt flattered, and so forth, but that he thought I was too sensitive (I was told that before), that he did not think that was any thing to make him angry, and so forth. I, like a fool, was feeling too bad to feel lively. I thought that we never could be so intimate again, but after a good deal of talking on his part he says, Are we friends again? I told him certainly, as it all depended on him. Well, he said, if that was so then we were the same friends.

(We are not, though, such friends since the night when I acted so foolish and really rather bold, that night when I made him come to our house. I know he must have thought bad of me. O, a girl should never be forward, but so true as I live I at the time never thought of any thing. I merely wished him to be there to supper and I thought if I wait for uncle, he would not come. My usual carelessness.)

He came in to the house, staid a while. He told us when he left that if St Elmo should be played Wednesday we should be ready to go. Wednesday it rained, so I was spared going to Miss Gotloffs party and the piece was not played.

Thursday, yesterday, just as I was going out to Mrs Munters to get Kitties dress stiched, I met Miss Gotlof coming to spend [the] evening. I came back. We spent a pleasant afternoon. Noa called, drank a cup of coffee with us and, although we begged [him] to stay to supper, as Miss G was also staying he would not do it. After supper I played checkers with Miss G. I beat her.

This morning at nine o'clock I was already at Munters store, going to Mrs Munters to stich. Poor Jaroslawsky is lame, poor fellow, cant come to see us on that account. He bet with Mrs Faber on my hair. He says it is all mine. She says no. I told him he wins. Mrs M, of course, wished me to stay all day, but as I could not I came to town so soon as my work was done.

I met sister coming after me. She turned back. In her husbands store was Mr Noa. Pretty poor Mr Jaroslawsky came too. So we all staid awhile, then sister and I got what we needed, and when we came home twas dinnertime.

When Mr Noa was her[e] Thursday he told us that St Elmo would be played, we should be ready. We came home, ate our dinner, and then I sat down to read St Elmo through, as I thought it would more interesting if read first.

Well, I read, then sewed on. Well, and twas realy late and Mr Noa was already here for us and we get combing my head. At last we got ready, but our faces we[re] red from too much hurry. But we were there in time.

I was dilighted with the theatre and the audiance dressed like for a ball, splendid. But we were well dressed too. I wore my crimson silk flowers fresh in my hair—O yes, a splendid Japanica I wore in my hair that Jettie got for [me]—and some white flowers. Jettie looked splendid with he(r) beautiful opera cloak. The piece was not played good, but I had fun. I laughed so much that I made some other ladies laugh, so Noa said. I know to[o] twas so. The afterpiece was so foolish that we left it.

I got a nice letter from dear cousin Rosa. I was realy glad to hear from her. She sais my darling Mamma expects me home before Purim. I fear I cant come. O, dear parents, I would like to see [you], but I like it here very much. But will I like [it] after Noa and Jaroslowsky are gone? I fear not.

But tis after one o clock; I must to bed. Good night.

March 1st

[Saturday, March 2, 1867]

This morning I said to sister, There is no danger that I will be seen if I set on the piaza? Is there? O no, she sais, so I, without combing my hair, sat down to sew. But not many minutes was I left to myself, for I had hardly begun to sew when that horrid Wise came in, as though he had come through the clouds. The idea of his coming from Union Springs to see me, who hate him so much. O, but did not I give it to him. Mercy, I am very wicked indeed when in his presence. I dont think that there ever was worse coquetry then I coquette with him, but he makes me mad. He, that great dunce, used not thinke that I would mary him. Whew, nasty thing, he has been told twenty times that he could not have me, and so if he persists, all right, I will flirt with him till he is satisfied.

After dinner we excused ourselves to the [?illegible] and went out calling. We called at many places and realy were everywhere very well received. Indeed, I shall remember this place as long as I live. I did not see Noa today. Just think of it, I thought he would come to night, but he did not. I believe this man is disanchanted. O my God, my God. Mr Wise went away, thank heaven; his stay was short, but he told me he would come gain before I leave. I thank him. I wonder if Noa will com to morrow.

Goodnight dear.

March 2d

[Sunday, March 3, 1867]

This morning I got a letter from dear Buddy and Mr Isrial. Dear good friend, his letters amuse me so much, poor fellow. I wrote to brother Dave and home to my darling parents. I wrote to Buddy a very long letter, as he wanted to hear all about Mollys poisonings. O, the dear boy, I do wish to see him and he wants to see me too, O so much. The weather was very hot this afternoon. I feared our usual company would not come. I was sitting on the piaza as Mr Noa and and Joroslowsky rode up in a pheaton. I laughed at them

[Monday, March 4, 1867]

I could not write more last night. I felt... indeed I dont know how I felt... but I must not anticipate. I wish I could get this writen before breakfast, as I then wish to sew.

Well, I laughd at the gentleman and I told them that I had feared they would find it too warm to walk out here. They had not been here long when that dear little Mrs Munter came. I wanted them all to stay to tea and spend the evening, but, of course, Mrs Munter could not and Mr Jaroslowsky wanted not. I was really provoked at him, and I told him I dont like him. He said, I know it. No, you dont know it, I said, for I do like you, but I dont now. Mr Noa wanted to go too. But then he said that if I will go to Munters after supper he would stay. I did not promise, but he staid.

We then all—i.e., Jettie, uncle Jake, Mr Noa, and I—went to the cemetery. We walked nearly half over it, then we went down to see a vault that was newly made. The Fords vault. Tis beautiful.

On going back, sister with uncle and Noa and I got saperated. Mr Noa and I passed by some ladies, gentlemen, and a little girl sitting on some sort of a fence. Sais the little girl as we passed, Aint that a pretty wife, meaning me—at least I think so. Mr Noa heard it, but said, What did she say? I would not tell him. Sais he then, A pretty wife? I wonder what made her call me wife?

After supper we were goin and not going. I did not know myself what to do. Mr Noa did not care, I believe, but at last I went. Sister staid at home. Uncle Jake left us as we came up or [?illegible] to Abrahams. He wanted to see Molcha. Mr Noa kept telling me too that I would amuse myself much better there, but I, not caring to go, would not take the hint, so I went with him to Munters. There I was introduced to an old, indead an ancient, bachelor, but who is immensely rich. Mr Munter wanted to know what I thought of the Montgomery young, pointing to this man (I don't know his name). Mrs Munter teased him, then they all teased. I pittied the poor fellow, but he took it with good grace. O, Mrs Munter and Mrs Lebenstein just filled my ears with his riches. Uncle Jake did not stay at A[dolphes], as the young folks were at Mayers, so he came also to Munters.

At half past nine I got up to go home, thinking uncle only would go with me, but Mr Noa got up (he had been looking on at the solo players) and said, as he brought me there he has to take me home. You dont have to, I said, but he came. When we got to the store, uncle sais, Twould be folly for me to go if you go to[o], Noa, sais he. You need not go, I told him; tis more folly for him to go as uncle could sleep there, so he let go my arm and sais, Well, go alone. O no, sais I, bad company is better then none. Upon this he made believe he was insulted, said I was getting to be very complementary, and so forth. I told [him] I did not mean it, then he began about his going out to our house, asked me if I thought he would go so often did he not find pleasure in my company, and so on. I told [him] I hoped he did find pleasure, and so forth.

Then we spoke about going off. He is going in a week from Tuesday. Sais I, if you stay so long you could realy stay till I go. O, he sais, you will meet me there, and he said, I will write to you if you will answer. I could not say a word. Why are you so quite again, he asked. Will you write? he said. I told him I dont know. I thought, he said, that you knew yourself. So I do, but we have plenty of time to settle that, I said.

Then he went on, told me he hoped I cared for him, he hopes he is not mistaken in me, and I could not say a word to save my life, I do believe. Why dont you say something? I suppose you want me to come right out in so many short words, sais I, O, Mr Noa. He continued, you must have seen my affection for you. I though yet in Nashville when I courted you that twas perhaps returned. (I must laugh at the courting in Nashville, because he took me out riding. He calls it courting. Funny courting! But at the time I did not feel like laughing nor nothing else; my heart seemed to stand still.) I could not yet say a word, so he gave me a little slap on my hand and, sais he, Why dont you say something now, you naughty girl. I sais, Did you think of something already in Nashville? Of course I did, and ever since. I did not, I said short. Well, but you think now, dont you? I said yes.

We were just at the gate then, so not another word was said. He did not even look at me other then usual. But when we came in, I was still silent; he was too. Sais sister, What makes you two so quiete? Upon that I tried to talk, but I did not succeed well, I fear. When he went away, he squeesed my hand a little more, that was all. I paid for this by not being able to close my eyes all night. Sister Jettie was not surprised when I told her all last night. I suppos I aught to consider him mine now.

March 4th 1867

[Tuesday, March 5, 1867]

Yesterday I thought of course affectionate Mr Noa would come to see me, but he did not come. So in the evening I dressed myself. I felt sure he would make his appearance. I waited till half past eight and then we all went to Sal Suslers. I had to sing some, but as Mrs Romer helped me I made a terrible work of it, for she is a horrid singer. Though I was very sleepy, I could not sleep. Good Mr Ns not coming last night bothered me. He had promised me to come and bring me some books to read. This morning it rains in torrents, so of course he wont be here today. Very affectionate indeed. I wonder if he wanted to fool me.

March 5th

[Wednesday, March 6, 1867]

Yesterday as I was singing to quite my throbbing heart, Miss Jonas came. I did not expect any one, but I was glad she come, as she is a regular blaber. From her you can hear every thing. After I had finished my work I excused myself to Miss Janas and went to dress myself, but I did not hurry myself, did everything but dress. At last sister comes to me, all flushed, Dress yourself quick, Mr Noa is here. I dont know how that is, but because he did not come the day before I did not await him at all any more.

When I come in, O but he looked so good, so pretty, if that can be applied to a man. Rather noble looking, I should say. I think it made me tremble. Did I drive you out? he said after the usual salutations were over. O no, I said. Did you expect me? he said. I did not indeed. (I told the truth.) Thats just my way, I always come when I am not wanted. There is a vast difference between wanting and expecting, I said. Miss Jonas was very quite, poor thing. Sister gave them some coffee.

Soon after, Mr Noa took his leave. He did not even shake hands with me. I asked him to come back. He said perhaps. O lord, after he left I had enough of it. She heard that we were engaged, that Miss Gotlof was jealous of me. She had heard that I was at the theatre with him. I said, Yes, he comes here often. I went with him. I am going again. I rode with him, but sais I, if Mr Noa would treat me with less courtesy I should feel slighted, as we are friends from long ago. I tried my best to change her mind but I had to laugh too much. Then she recognized his ring, which I had forgotten to take off. I told her he put it on my finger for fun. But she is the most inquisitive, prying girl I ever saw in my life, a regular dutch old maid. Indeed, even if I should get engaged to Mr Noa, I would not gratify the folks here to tell them of it. I hope, too, they wont find it out if it should be. Miss Jonas said if she knew that Noa would come after tea she would not stay, but I did not know if he comes. I told her so. Besides, I did not think he would come and wanted her to stay. She did.

After supper we playd Euker. We learned her and O, what a player. We— ie, sis and I—beat her and uncle all to pieces. Twas nine oclock or past, Miss was going away already, when I heard somebody at the gate. I jumped up. I had no idea who it was. Jettie was afraid to let me go to the door, but I went in to the hall. The door was opened, and, Are you in bed yet? I heard Noa and Jaroslowsky say.

I was glad to see them, I can tell you. I wander what Miss Janas thought. I shook hands with Mr Jaroslowsky, not with Noa. We all sat down. Noa asked Miss Janas, You here yet? Do you call that spending day? and so on. I asked Mr Joroslowsky for my five cts that I said he owed me. Sais Noa, Will you have a five dollar gold piece? Yes, throw it here. He did. Twas a new five cts piece. I sais, I will keep it, and was about putting it in to my purse. Sais he, Who told you to steal that? That is not stealing, I said, and I took it and threw it back at him. He thought I was offended. Sais he, I did not know you are so sensitive, and he called me Miss Gotloff. That almoste made me blush. I dont like to have him call me Gotlof. Sister noticed it too. Sais she, Miss Gotloff? But either he did not or did not wish to hear it. I paid much more attention to Mr Jaroslowsky than Noa.

Pretty soon Miss Jonas went away; uncle took her home. Then we four sat down to play cards. I was Noas partner, then he and I played alone some game. He was very lively last night, very. Mr Jaroslowsky was of course lively; he always is. He kept slaping me on my hand. Once he put his hand up as if to slap my face. Sais I, Look out, and in the same breath, Mr Noa [sais], Do you allow that, Miss Loveman? They staid till after eleven. I spent a pleasant eve, but I did not sleep good. That man is too much in my head. O, if he is not in earnest, twill kill me. No, it will not. I should not pine away for one man. But realy, I wish not that I did know how I stand. Last [night] as we were playing, I said, I have got a heart. Then you must give it to me, Noa said.

Montgomery, March 6th 1867

[Wednesday, March 6, 1867]

This was again one of those lonely rainy days. No one has been to see me. I shall never again expect Noa. I thought every time the gate was opened and shut this afternoon that it was him, but he did not show himself. Tonight it rains dreadfully, so to be sure any one could not come. I got a letter from dear papa. My poor darling Sarah is not well. Poor dear child, how she must miss her sister when she is sick. I was a very naughty girl too, I had not written for a long while, and dear parents think something is the matter with me. O my darling parents, at least you love me, dont you. O, how it rains. I wish so much to go out in the morning. I was not out this week yet. And not to bed. I shall try to sleep to[o]. I shant think of him to night.

March 6th

[Thursday, March 7, 1867]

If I could still believe that Mr Noa cares for me, I would be a fool indeed. It is two days since he has been here, if he had anything to do I would no(t) expect him, but this afternoon I should think he might come. Tis half past three. I dont think he will be here today. I am all alone, too. O, I wish he would come.

March 7th

[Thursday, March 7, 1867]

I shall sleep tonight, I know. At supper uncle Jake gave me a letter from darling papa. They feel very bad that they dont get a letter from me. Dear Sarah, though, is better, thank God. Uncle Jake said it was eight oclock. He wanted to go out to see his sweetheart, he said, but he did not know shall he or shall he not. I laughed and said that that old bachalors love did not amount to much. I was thinking of somebody who I thought aught to have come all day and did not even come at night. O, I tell you, I would give anything if I did not care so much wether he comes or not. I know very well that he meant what he said that night, but O I do so want to be loved with all a mans might. I want to be all in all to a man. I think too that as I will love him so much, I deserve a return of such pure and much love. But perhaps Mr Noa cant love much, perhaps he thinks to see a girl twice or three times a week is enough.

I think I was was crazy this evening, for I even though[t] he might have had to go away to Nashville, but I asked Louis and he said he saw him in the store last night. Well, this or to night uncle Jake went off. I had no more idea that Mr Noa would come than that brother Dave would be here to night. We heard some one on the piazza. We thought uncle came back. But twas Mr Noa. O, I could have cried for joy. As I could not cry, I laughed all the time. I suppose I had my mouth stretched all the time while he was here, and the best of it was that last night just as it began raining he was coming here and this evening too, but he had to stay down town as he had to be witness at court.

So far, see, tis all right, and I hope it wont be a shame for me to love him so much. I hope we will be engaged before he goes, else I shant have any rest. I wrote a letter to dear parents to night after he was gone. I wish I could tell them. I know they will be glad, but I tell you my eyes are getting weak. I dont sleep enough. Good night.

March 7th

Montgomery[, Friday,] March 8th nearly three pm

Mr Noa was just here. As he was coming in at the gate, sister was standing at the looking glass minus dress with the window blinds open. I think he must have seen her. He came in. I had to blush, and in fact did not know how to act. What a fool I am. If he did see her with nothing but her corset on... she is married. But I suppose I will always be just such a fool.

He said that he could not stay long; he had to go to court as witness. That horrid court! When sister came in, I had to laugh. Of course, we spoke about why the folks say we are engaged. I told him that because we went to theatre and that the other day when Miss Jonas was here I had forgotten and worn his ring. I told him that when I think of it, I take it off. He said it was wrong to take it off, he said people need not know that tis his ring. But, sais I, They know it, and they do. No matter, he thinks I should wear it any way.

I was playing with a thread and my teeth. Sais he, You need not breake my teeth, break your own. I told him then, those were the ones to break. He said, perhaps he may stay in Nashville. O what a joyfull look I gave him, he could not misstake that. O that would make me so happy, as I love him so much. O, how I do love him. Sometimes I wish he would kiss me, but he dont. Seems he cant love me as much as I love him. How can he?

We are going to the theatre to night. So on going away downtown with sister, he sais, Shall I bring a diamond pin? Do you want to decorate yourself? O yes, I said, and bring some paint and powder. Sais he, Do you know what that man did because his wife powdered? I will do the same. He told us a story about a man leaving his wife because she powdered. I told him I did not think he would do it. Altogether he was so sweet this one hour or half hour that he was here, that I am happy. I am alone, but I dont feel it.

March

[Saturday, March 9, 1867]

When sister came home yesterday she had a note from my darling David, brought by a lady from Tuscaloosa. The lady, he writes, is his best friend. He wished us to call on her and be very friendly to her. To be sure, we could do no less than be friendly to his friends, so we got ready and went right down town to see her. We found her very pleasant and ful of praise of our brother, dear boy. She promised to call to day with her husband.

When we came home we went to dressing. I went to aunt Nancy to get some beautiful white flowers for my hair, which I wore. We were nearly ready when Mr Noa came. It was too early to go, at any rate, so we sat down some time, yet when we got to the theatre it was empty yet. It did not get very full, but still there were some, but not the stylish audiance which was present the Friday before. There was neither usher nor music. Mr Noa said, They dont get paid, so they think what is there use to play.

The piece, Griffith Gaunt,³² was very well played indeed. I enjoyed myself well, I was very well amused at Mr Noas discribing to me how the different Jewiss parties felt that were there. There were three different parties: 1st was Mrs Munter and Sister escorted by Mr Jaroslawsky; Mrs Paber and Mrs Rosenthall escorted by a boy from the store opposite the ?fermes; opposite to us were Mrs Lavenstien, her husband, and Miss Gotloff.

Sais Mr Noa, You can have no idea what jealousis ther is existing among these jews here. Sais he, Mr(s) P and R are angry because Mr Jaros takes Mr(s) M and they have to go with such a boy. Mr(s) M feel exultant that she has Mr Jaros- as escort. But both of these parties think it very mean of him, he sais, that I dont invite them and that I go the second time with you, and Mrs L, he sais, is mad at us both, Jaros and I. No, perhap she [is] not, no, but that little divil of a sister, I know, he sais, that it just boils in her because I go with you and not with her. Tis maybe vain of me to say it, but I know tis so. I thought it was vain of him, but I knew before that he was very vain, but I also thought that he is probably right in his judgment about those people. It amused me very much the way he told me that.

In the lazy winding hall we met Mr Jaroslawsky and party (when we were going home). I kissed Mrs Munter. Mr J stood there; he did not say a word, did not give me his hand to shake, so I did not give him mine neither. I wonder if he is angry at me.

Instead of going right home (yes it was raining a little too), we went to the to Pizalas to get oysters—I believe, sisters suggestion. Mr Noa ordered some broiled oasters. They were splendid. First he got some champaign and they teased me unmercifully to drink, but I could not. Mr N got angry and said he never should take me to eat oasters never, nor ice cream. Well, in fact, nothing should I ever eat with him again. I said, Yes you will, too, or yes, I will eat with you. I persisted I would. I dont know what made me do it, but I did. He said he would not give me any oysters, and sister and uncle said so too. I said I didnt care.

At last, after we were done eating, sister said, I will give you 50 cts if you drink that. I hesitated. Sais uncle, I will give you 50 cts too, and Mr Noa said he would give me a dollar. So I, after I made sure that I would get the money,

³² *Griffith Gaunt, or Jealousy* (1866) by Charles Reade (1814-84), author of *The Cloister and the Hearth* (1861).

I drank the wine and got my money. Mr Noa thought I was drunk, and he said to sister, I can cheat her out of a kiss to night. He was, or at least his glances and actions were very affectionate all evening.

At last, when we were going home, it was raining very little. Sister ran ahead of us. We had an umbrala. He asked me whether I enjoyed myself. I said yes. That is all I want of you, he said very tenderly. I don't want you [to] come to Nashville and say you did not like it here. I can not say that, I said. He said, Then I don't want you to let me wait too long for you. Nor will you. I told him that just as soon as Mr Newman comes home I would start for home. What pledge will you give me that you will do it? Any pledge you want, I said. Give me a kiss—and he bent down and gave me a good big kiss. From that moment it seemed as though we were all right, for he kissed me again and again on my forehead, held my hand in his.

He told me he would see my darling parents. O, my dear parents, I wonder how they will take it? Of course they will think it's time. But I hope they will like him. Don't I wish I knew how it will all be. I know, though, that my dear parents will be satisfied if I am. I suppose they will wonder that I have at last found someone good enough for me.

Mr Noa told me I made him happy, but he said that in such a business like manner, and he told me that for four months or more he has been all the time thinking of me. But I will tell you something, though: I don't quite think he is as much in love, no, not one hundredth just as much in love as I would like to have my intended to be. I asked [him] to do me a favor and tell nobody about it. [He] said he wanted to ask me the same favor.

I was walking out side, and as we were near our gate, I said, I am for sale to night. No, you are not for sale any more, you are sold, he said. He then took and strained me to his heart, kissed me several times, and then we went in. He did not stay long. Of course I told sister everything. I did not sleep much, that is certain. In the theatre I was telling him how they all think we are engaged. Said he, now, as we are here together the second time, we will be married. But he said if we are satisfied, let them say what they please.

To day it rained nearly all day. I thought Mr Noa would come all evening, but he did not. I laid down on the lounge to sleep and all at once sister woke me. Capt Peck and lady had called (Buddy friends). I was glad to see them. They are very nice folks. He is beautiful; indeed, I am half in love with him now. O, he is so handsome and so goodlooking, light complected. I was delighted with him—her, too—and they both seem to think the world of my brother. Sister treated them with wine and cakes, and they seemed to enjoy it. I shall go to see them yet before they leave.

To night I had no other idea but that Mr Noa would come, but he did not and I don't like him a bit, neither. I know he don't like me. Perhaps he is sorry that he went so far. Indeed, I am almost sorry that I let him kiss me. O dear, I don't want to have a man that will come to see me twice a week, no, I don't. Sister sent a note to uncle telling him to invite Mr N and Mr Jaroslowsky to dinner to morrow, but they declined. I fear indeed that I will be sorry I gave myself up to Mr N almost without his asking, what shall I do if he want love me much. If I get him I will try to make him love me much, but he always reminds me of the Paul in the piece we played together. I do wish I did not love him more then he loves me. O...

12 o'clock at night, Montgomery March 9th

Good night Mr Noa darling. I wonder if he thinks of me just now. I know were I the man and he the woman, I should have seen him to night. I am a fool, but I can't sleep if I have not seen him.

[Monday, March 11, 1867]

This is such a beautiful morning that I can not feel unhappy, and then I am going out—that makes me feel good. But O, yesterday how I did feel. Mr Noa came when I thought he was not coming any more. 'Twas four or after four o'clock. I [was] sitting on the piazza talking with a smart little girl that came to see Kittie when he came, and I don't think that I received him over friendly. O, I do so fear that he will think me a fool to love him when he don't think of such a thing as love. He brought me a book and I don't know, but I fear I did not thank him.

I felt very unhappy all evening and had a wretched headach. I only wish I could tell Mr Noa that that I am sorry I let him kiss me, as that is all that binds us. I did not promise anything; in fact, he did not ask me anything, only to

come home, and that I promised. That is nothing. I can come home, but I will not be Mr Noas unless he feels happy if I do.

He calls me Miss Loveman. He did ask me if I want to go out. I said I did not care for it, but, sais I, do you want to go? You, madam, he sais, that your wish is... I dont know, did he say...

Law, my unhappyness has made me forget all. I told him I did not know it. He sais, I thought I let you see it plainly. I could not see it. We were speaking about Flo Sax, and I wondered that as he told me so much about their intercourse, I wondered that he did not reciprocate her feelings. He said, in the first place he made up his mind, he never would marry any one that did not speak German, and then he did not love her enough for a wife.

But I think I am crazy. Why should he tell me if he does not like me? But he dont, I know it. He said he wanted to go to town before supper and then come back. I thought when he said that that my heart would just snap in two. It felt like I [my] face must have shown that I felt bad, because although I hardly said anything he did not go. He went away at eight o'clock. I did not ask him much to stay; if I thought he feels unhappy in my company, let him go. He went away with a "good by, Miss Loveman"—"good by, Mr Noa". But if I had not been ashamed for Jettie, I could have cried good.

I read Ruthledge³³ and though[t] the book is very interesting. Ruthledge was always Noa, in fact his strenss [strength] reminds me of Noa. Tis a great wonder that I recolect one word of it, as it was all Noa, but I do. I read last night one third of the book. Tis splendid.

And now I am going [to bed]. I dont feel so unhappy, but I wish I could tell Mr Noa that, as he or we cant like each other, we had better consider our contract noll and void, and, and... O, I must tell him if it will break my heart. I will not be had for pitty sake, no, never.

Morning March 11th

Montgomery[, Monday,] March 11th one oclock in the morning.

I have just finished the book which Mr Noa lent me and which reminded me very forcibly of my self and Mr Noa. O, will our end be so good as theirs is. I dont know what on earth I did to him that he did not come tonight. He had promised to come. O, Mr Noa, you, you will, I fear, kill me!

But I must to bed now. To morrow I will put down what I did today. I fear I was wicked. Good night.

[Tuesday, March 12, 1867]

In the morning I was very much pleased to see that the sun shone brightly, so I made up my mind to go down town. I took Kittie along. I did not know, but I hoped to meet Noa in the store. I went for Kitties dress, but it was not stamped yet. I staid in Mr Newmans store but a few minutes, but as I was leaving I met Miss Lizzie Magers, so we went in again, chated a little. Then she went with me to a drug store to get a rattle box, and so forth, for baby. To Munters store she would not go with me. Tis true I did not much care.

So I went alone, but Noa was not there. It made me feel almost angry that he was not there. I felt just as though he aught to know that I was down there, not remembering that when he asked me would I come to town, I told him I did not know. Twas I [a] story, I know, and knew then, for I intended to go.

We began speaking about the Purim ball, about masking. I said I should so much like an Irishman and wife. O yes, I went behind the counter to see some buttons and there staid. So I [was] inside of or behind of the counter; Hugo Noa and Mr Jaroslowsky in front. Sais Mr Jaroslowsk, I will be the Irishman; will you be my wife? I said, without one moments hesitation, Yes, I will. Sais he, you have forgotten the promise you made here. Which? I said. O, sais he, I dont know what others you made, but I heard you make one. He refered to that Saturday when Noa put that ring on my

³³ Perhaps the novel by Miriam C. Harris (1834-1925B), her first, published anonymously in 1860. The text is available online at http://www.digitalbookindex.com/_search/search002a.asp?AUTHOR=Harris,%20Miri.

finger. O, sais I, that was only fun, and besides, you cant back out, because here is Hugo, he heard all, and asked him, was I right? To be sure, I was.

Well, he said he did not want to back out, and so on. I then told him that I must have diamonds, watch chain, horses, carriage, O, and a whole lot of things. He must take me wherever I wish to go. The theatre, I said. Sais he, the first night too. I just as leif, I said, but he said, you must perform though yourself the first night. I said I thought he would object to having his wife perform on the stage. Well, the first night he did not care. But he laughed, and I did not at all like his laugh, I fear he meant something ugly. That is not at all pretty of these men, that they say things which should not be said in ladies presence. They are more careful of me at home, I can tell you. O, those are all dear, good friends at home, here only acquaintances.

Well, I tell you, we did cary on. Mr Munter asked, shall he tie the knot. In the midst of all the fun I dont think that I for a moment forgot Noa, and like a silly fool that I was kept looking out every once in a while to see if he was coming. But although I staid a long while he did not make his appearance.

Mr. Jar— then accompanied me to the store. I dont know wether he intended going way home with me, for as we were leaving uncles store I sais to Mr Jaroslawsky, Will you see me a little ways? and then remembering that we— Noa, Jettie, and I—laughed at the expression, I told him about it, and went home, he going with Kittie and I. (On the way he amused me much by relating to me all about himself, how much he had had under his controle, and so on.)

He came in. He had not been in the the house long when Mr Peck, Davids friend, came in. Mr Jaroslawsky arose to go—nearly dinner time. I begged him very much to stay, but twas of no avail, he would not stay. After Mr Peck also was gone, I told sister that I had been wicked. Indeed, I felt I had been and I thought if Noa knows it he will not like it at all. I thought of O in Ruthledge. She and I, I thought, made the same careless involuntary blunders.

After dinner, sister and I called on Mrs Hensal, Mrs Mcmanus, and the other Mrs Shusler. I left word at home that should any one come, they should say we would soon be back. I still hoped, though he had promised to come at night, he might come in the afternoon. He did not think it worth while though. With uncle, Hugo came. I thought when the carraige drove up that Noa and Jaroslawsky were here too; I felt sure they were coming. Noa had said so and I thought if he said so it would be so. I had yet to find out Jetties maxim, that what a man sais and what he means are two different things.

Hugo brought me a costume for the masquerade. He had had his supper before he came here, and twas good that he did have his supper, as cook was cross and that made Jettie crose, supper was late, and so forth, and so forth. We only waited for uncle Jake and then they both went to town. I was ashamed of my self while Hugo was here, as every little noise I heard I thought was Noa and Jar. But they did not come. I felt vexd, but not angry. I thought, they will come late.

[Wednesday, March 13, 1867]

This is really past endurance. Raining again, and I wanted so much to go to Mrs Munters to spend the day. But as Dumas³⁴ sais, man pro[po]ses and God disposes.

Last night I got sleepy at eleven and went to bed without finishing in here, so I shall have to begin just where I left off. As I was saying, I had no idea that Mr Noa would not keep his appointment, but he did not come and it made me feel bad to think that what I thought so much of should in the end prove to be like every body else. He, too, could say things and forget them the next moment. Nothing but pride kept back my tears. I wondered at the heroin in Ruthledge for weeping so much for a man. I mantely [mentally] resolved not to do it. I read that book through and I liked it because I thought that J in there was as impulsive, as careless, and as unfortunate as I am myself. Rutledge I took for Noa. I dreamed all night about not being liked and about going home, ect, ect.

That was the 11th March. Yesterday I had to go to see Mrs Peck, and I had promised to get her a cape jessimine root, so I went over to Mrs Shusler. Sister went to ?Hamal to get some too. I got ?her a root. Mrs S also gave me some

³⁴ More likely, Thomas à Kempis.

beautiful flowers. She was very kind indeed. I like her. We went to see Mrs P, Jettie and I. We bid her good by, and as sister had some purchases to make, we went to town, but I would not go to Munters store. I had no desire to meet Mr Noa.

But as fortune would have, as we come in to sisters store, who should sit there with uncle but Mr Noa himself. I bowed coolly, did not intend to shake hands at all, but he got up and waited for me to approach and gave me his hand. I had to take it, and besides, I may resolve ever so much to be angry, as soon as I see him my heart bounds so with joy or I dont know what, that I fear it will jump through. Sister sais, Why were you not at the house last night? That reminded me, and, sais I, dont ask him, because he did not want to. You are right, he sais then to himself, mad like fury, but he seemed to be glad that I was mad. I tried to deny it, but my face must have shown how I felt.

As we were going I did not tell him good by, but he took his hat, but as we were in the middle of the store, he took hold of me, led me to one side to the counter and sais he, Were you really very angry? I told him I was more surprised then angry. He would not believe it. I believe he was perfectly happy to see me angry. I told him, I dont think you care. Then I was biting the handle of my parasol. Dont break those teeth. Thats nothing to you, I said. How do you know? he said. I also told him that I had intended to send his book to him. What, did you think I was not coming at all any more? And he looked so pleased, laughed so gayly at it, that made me still angrier to see that he enjoyed my crossness.

When we went away at last, Jettie hurried me. I did not shake hands with him, though by that time my ire was all gone. I did not ask him to come over neither. He said he was coming. I said, You need not if you dont want to.

But I did await him. I can tell you, every time I heard the gate my heart gave a bound. He came but twas all teasing. He sais, when I tease him much, Never mind, I will get even with you yet. Mrs S came over too. At five I walked to town with him. He was surprised, he said, that I would walk with him. I went to get Jettie a buckle and belt; twas her birthday. O, how I wished I had a lot of money to get dear sister something good. I went to Minters, but they had nothing. I asked Mr Noa to go with me to get one somewhere else, but he would not go. I asked Hugo, too; so many refusals embarrassed me very much. I wished I had not asked, but twas did. Mr Jaroslowsky did not mention our engagement, but he looked at me... no... O yes, Noa said, when he came, that he and Mrs M were coming to congratulate me on my new engagement. The word "new" struck me. Sais I, Why do you call it new? O, because it is new, and so on.

Sister was pleased with the present. I was glad she was. I wish she could get a lot of presents from me. The evening we spend all alone. Perhaps it will clear off and I can go. I hope so.

Morning, March 13th

[Wednesday, March 13, 1867]

Contrary to all expectations Mr Noa came out to night. We did not expect him and uncle Jake not being home yet when he came we heard him in the hall thinking twas Jake. We sat still, told Louis to tell cook to get supper. You can imagine that I was very gladly surprised to see that it was Noa. Uncle came in soon after.

We were talking about the masquerade. I was wishing he would stay. He wished to know how I would mask. I would not tell. Why, he sais, I was thinking that if I stay we should mask together. O, that way, I said, I would be satisfied. O no, at first he said, Well, if I should stay here I was going to invite you to go with me. Sais I, plain down, I would not go with you. Such a sack I did not think of getting from you. I thought [it] would be so much nicer to find each other out. But after he told me we should mask together, and I guess Jettie and Jake in the same crowd, I was of course satisfied.

Then he was on the piazza. Yes, and poor dear fellow, it rains terribly and we have no umbrella. O, how I did pity him. I know he got wet. I wonder while [he] is walking home if he dont think tis foolish to go and see girls. And I suppose he makes up his mind that I am not worth all that. Would not I like to be behind him when he sais so to himself, ha!

For a wonder he took and kissed me and sais, How long will you let me be without you in Nashville? Sais I, if we will stay to the ball you want have to wait long. I tell you something, my head is so full of that good for nothing that I dont know how to write. I begged him much to stay. He sais he cant promise, because, because he perhaps could not keep it. I dont think you always stick to your promises. O yes I do, he sais.

He at last said if Jaroslawsky stays he told me to try to tease Jaroslawsky. Of course I will. I dont know how it happened. I told him nobody ever teased me so much as he does. Said he, Because nobody loved you so much. O yes they did, more (I believe it too). That is impossible, you sweet girl, he said. I did not love him, he knew it. How do you know it? I said. You never told me. So I changed the subject. But I was so well pleased to hear him tell [me] over and over that I am sweet and he loves me, always accompanied with kisses.

I told him I did not like him. Surely not a bit, I said. He wanted of course to know why. I told [him] I didnt [know]. I know he did not like me either. Why? Cause I didnt kiss you. Not that, but I knew he didnt. He would not acknowledge it. O, I guess he will stay to the ball. What happiness!

I cant get a letter from home. O, and I want one so bad. I would not if I could, tell them about my funny engagement. Let Noa tell them when he gets there. Now good night.

March 13th

Poor wet dear!

[Saturday, March 16, 1867]

Sister says I am crazy this morning. Perhaps I am. I make poor baby Annie scream, I am so crazy. I have a nice task before me, as I have neglected to write in here for two days.

Acording to a promise I made Mr Noa, I went to town at ten o clock Thursday morning. Twas a very cold morning, big cloak and furs were in demand. I went with the intention to spend the day with Mrs Munter, though I promised Mr N to go shoping with him for the masquerade. But sister and I thought [it] would cost too much to go as he wanted us to. He thought, too, that it costs too much.

When I came to the store Mr Noa was not there yet, but uncle Jake has two letters for me, one from dear papa, but again a scolding for careless writing. They want me to come home. Dear parents, I am glad they want me but I cant go yet. I was happy to hear that they are all well. The other letter was from Israel. He wrote me a splendid German epistle. I do like his letters. He tells me, though, that he is going to leave N[ashville]. Indeed, I shall miss him. He sais that Mamma is not well, that I should come home. (But I suppose he just tells me that to make he hurry.)

Just as I was perusing his letter, Noa came. I saluted him and went on reading. He asked me if that was a letter from my cousin. I told him no, that is all. I would just as lief show him this as not, if he would ask to see it. He told me once we must not have secrets, but I would wager anything that he is all secret. I had to laugh when, as we were talking about beaux, uncles clerk said, If I were a bear of Miss Rones I should surely be jealous of you, Mr Noa. I had to laugh, and Mr Noa said quietly, I dont see why. He accompanied me near to Mrs Ms house. O, the deer man, whenever I think of him, and that is all the time, I have to think of David Copperfield and his love for his Dora. He kept saying, I love Dora. I could say, I love Noa. I never say it, though, only to you, dear book.

I spent the day with Mrs Munter. Noa told me I should have done it at any rate, to go and see Mrs Leavenstein with Mrs M, but Mrs M did not wish to go till after dinner, when we intended going to town. But when about three o clock we went down town, we went in there. They were out. We met them coming home. They told Mrs M that they had coffee with Mr Noa and her old man.

So when she came in the store, her old man and Noa were not in, but Mr Leavenstien and and Hugo were there, and as it happened were going to have coffee, so Mrs M hinted till she go[t] an invitation from H. He asked me, but I told him I dont drink coffee. Well then, chokolet? I was satisfied, so we all had splendid chokolet.

I then went with Mrs M to do all her shopping. We went to uncles store and while in there, McManus frightened me by telling me that I am engaged. I got him out of the notion, though, by saying that I was engaged to Mr Jaroslawsky. Mrs M helping me along.

In Mr Munters store we sat down a little, had a little fun. Mr Noa was on the banister stretched, and almost invisible. I believe if I had not spoken to him he would not have opened his mouth at all. He came to Munters before supper yet. I wonder if folks think he likes me. He was calling Mrs Munters Rosa. Sais he, Come here, Rosa, not the big one. I dont want the big one. I told him I know it. After supper Mr (I dont know what his name is, that very rich old bachelor) [was there] and there was the same teasing over again. Noa sais, Here is a change for you. How do you know that he would have me? Well, I will ask him. I sais, Do, but I did not mean in my presence. But he went right on asking him. Fortunately I stoped him before he heard it.

We all went over to Leavensteins, but they were already in bed. So we went back, staid a while. Mrs M and I tried to play cards, but Mr M and that rich man were playing. Noa was looking at them, so we too soon got tired and looked. I could not help contrasting the two men. One old shriveled up with lots of mony, the other handsome, noble looking, without money. Some girl would perhaps prefer the money, but give me a man. O, and such a man! Why, all the money in this united states could not buy him from me.

As he was going home on the piazza he told me I aught to feel gratified because he never told a woman that he loved her before. I do, indeed. Well, sais I, I never did either. Sais he, you never told me so either. Well, because I dont like you, I said, and then I told him how often I disliked him, how often he has already made me angry, and so on. He would say, Did you hate me yet then? He sais, O, thoes black eyes! I laughed at him and told him he was cheated in regard to my eyes. Well, he sais, perhaps you too are cheated. I hope not.

He promised to be here yesterday at three o clock, but it rained all day hard. At dusk my hair where it was tied hurt me, so I took my hair all down, and as my work was done, I laid down on the lounge and fell a sleep. I must just have fallen a sleep when I heard Jettie calling me and telling me something, but I did not know what.

I jumped up just as I saw Mr Noa come in, followed by a man I could not make out with my eyes half shut. At last I recognised Emanuel Levey from Nashville, but I was so bewildered I did not know what to do. The room was almost dark, too. I told the gentlemen to be seated and I ran to wash my eyes. I could not open them. Mr Noa sais, What is the matter with your hair? O, I was sleeping. But before the light was brought in I ran out for five minutes and fixed my hair up. Mr Noa sais, That was done quick enough. Mr Levey sais, Miss Loveman looks better with her hair down, dont you think so, Mr Noa? I dont know, he sais, it was too dark to see.

Mr Noa tried to make me believe that he was going off too, but I could see on his face that twas not so. Mr Levey asked me what shall he tell them all at home. I told him, give them all my very best regards. All the gentlemen? He thought he would call a meeting and stand on the stage and deliver my message. O, I told him, I did not wish to be remembred only to the gentlemen; I have lady friends too. O yes, he sais, I know. My wife, he sais, thinks very much of Miss Rose. She dont show it, I said. So he went on. Why? Because she dont call on you? sais he. You [know], my wife, he sais, sticks to the rules of etiquette, and you know you are not married and she does not know your mother, and so on, but she think a great deal of you. I told him I should make hast[e] and get married, as I considered this instance as a or on this account I consider my not being married a missfortune. I dont, though. He reproached me for not calling on his sister. I apologised, but I told [him] all the married [women] have called on me and I hope they will again.

They only staid a very short time, but I was very much pleased with the call. Mr Levey wanted to know if he was not kind to come out in such a rain. Yes, I told him, and I was very thankful indeed. They rode out, though, so I dont think they deserve so very much praise.

Last night I wrote home a long letter—not a word of what is, but I teased them a good deal. I wrote to brother Dave, too. O, that ugly mask ball! I am tired of it. I dont feel like masking at all.

March 16th

[Sunday, March 17, 1867]

All day we did not know, shall we or shall we not mask? We were home all day. Towards eve we went over to Shuslers. After supper Noa, dear Noa, come out. My poor little heart gives a great leap whenever he comes. He was so lively and sweet too. O, he is such a darling.

It was in the course of the evening that he asked, How about the masks? We told him we did not know whether we shall or not. He acted as though he would not at all like it for me not to mask, and he suggested many masks, but I told him I would not take what he suggested, as I did not wish him to know me. At last we made a bet: He bet a splendid white brocade covered with valenciennes lace and looped up with diamonds, should he not find; or, should he find me out, I am to get him a horse. Well now, of course I will mask. We were talking about pawnbroker shops. Sais I, [I] will pawn this ring of yours. He sais, With this ring you can do just as you please. Why? I said. Because it is yours. I blushed because uncle heard all, and sais, I did not know that that ring was mine, you never told me so. It is, he said. I never thanked him, never said a word, twas given funny and accepted funny.

This evening they came out early, him and Mr Jaroslowsky. We took a walk to the river, saw the poor drowned horse, the same one I took my ride after with Noa. Poor horse. Noa asked me on the way to the river, whether I had his picture. He seemed sure I had it, but I told him he never gave it to me and I never asked him for it. He sais, Well, you cant have one now neither, for I have given the one to Miss Gotloff. I did not say a word. I would like to have one, but to be sure if he has none I will have to do without. They both staid to supper and have just left. If Noa could imagine how intirely I belong to him he would feel very proud. I think I shall soon begin to think there never was such a man. I wonder if he thinks so much of me? O, I hope so.

And now to bed.

Montgomery March 17th 1869

[Monday, March 18, 1867]

This morning early we—sister and I—went downtown. After doing some shopping in other stores, we went to Munters. They all asked how I am, but Mr Noa did not put out his hand to shake mine, so I did not neither. And Mr Jaroslowsky shooke the tip of my fingers. I asked him what the matter is, so then he wanted to shake it better. But we had very much fun, Mr Jaroslowsky and I, once we were talking about our engagement. He said I made a previous promise. He saw it or heard it. He meant the time of the ring again.

Mr Noa was waiting on sister. But we were making a big noise, even fighting with yard sticks, so Noa comes up. I dont want you to hold so much conversation here[, he said]. I said to him rather impolitely, What is that to you? I did not mean [it], for I wish so much that he would tell me whenever I do wrong. Twould make me happy indeed. But, to be sure, as we cant let the world know, we must not be too friendly in publick. I wonder if he feels bad when I laugh and talk too much with Jaroslowsky. O, I hope not.

He called me back in to the office to show me a costume. As I was coming to him, I said, O, tis so far. It was foolish of me to say so far, would I not walk miles if he want me to! But if he was vexed with me, he will not think so and will remember everything against me.

He introduced me to Mr Faber just as we were going away. I said, Come over soon. Sais he, I shall see you at the masquerade. I looked at him and told him I hoped he would come before. I want him to come to night. O, I hope he will come. In one half an hour if he is not here, I shall really believe he is displeased with me again. I did so much wish to see him all the evening, but as we had our costum to make, twas better he did not come. Now, though, we put it all away, and if he dont come I know he dont want to see me.

Why on earth should that man have got engaged to poor me if not to love me? I wish I could solve the riddle. Sometimes he lookes at me and to me as though he loved me very much; sometimes it almost breakes my heart to think that perhaps he is sorry for what he did. Will he come to night? Supper is ready, so I am going to put this up. If Noa dont come I shall be so very angry at him. O, just as angry as I can be.

half past seven pm March 18th

[Tuesday, March 19, 1867]

In spite of all my wishing and all my anxiety, he did not come last night nor yet this evening. Is that love I wonder? We are all done with our costumes, so this whole afternoon nearly since three oclock I have nothing to do and I

dont feel like doing. I want to see Noa. Perhaps he thinks that it will take us forever to get our costumes ready. We began after dinner yesterday and were done at three. The only spice to this day was the arrival of sisters (Jetties) sewing machine. I am so glad she has one; now we will do some sewing before I go. Hurra! I [am] mad at Noa, and if he dont come to night——

On account of this man I forgot to wish my darling papa joy to his birthday. I feel sorry I did, too, tis a real sham[e]. But he knows I love him, my papa does.

19th

I am very sleepy and tired, but I cant sleep. Tis nearly noon, too.

(I never put down that Noa did come the night before the ball to see me. He had been here in the afternoon with a buggy, but we were at Schuslers. At night he came again, dear man.)

[Thursday, March 21, 1867]

Contrary to all of my habits and costumes, we got ready very early last night. I was delighted all day with my old popcorn woman dress. It was no trouble hardly, and I thought—no, I did not think it possible that he would know me: any body but the ugliest kind of a face with the largest kind of a nose, a bonnet that traveled way up to the sky and I trimmed it with bits of ribbon here and there of various collors, with as many flowers of as many shades and hues as I could find. I could not help but think that with a small shawl across my shoulders and my basket with corn, a stick to walk bent with and cudgel everybody with, that I would be good.

I wondered all day long, would he like it, would he think it good, or would he feel ashamed of my inventions. O, how that bothered me. I believe I asked sister a hundred times, Dont you think he will be ashamed of us? We had pretty peasant costumes, both alike, which I was to put on when I got tired of t[he] comic one. No, he is not worth all my love, for I know now that he does not love me—but I must not anticipate.

We got ready, as I said before, very early, a half an hour we waited. My only thought, will he be satisfied with me, and O, I hope he wont find me out too soon, as I do want to win the bet. I thought it would be a great misfortune to lose that bet. At last uncle came with the carraige. He thought Jettie looked very pretty (so she did) and he thought my old woman was good. He consoled me with the asurance that twill be hard to know me.

I ran up along, ratling my basket and thumping my stick on the floor. "Come in here old woman," I was called, "Who are you?" they said to me, two men in a room. I was afraid to say—what if Noa should hear?—but I told them my name, and ran along. But of course, in the hall near the ballroom door stood Mr Jaroslawsky, Munter and Noa, bent forward and looking, with his great eyes, right through me. I almost forgot myself. I was so scared, for it seemed to me he knew me. Fortunately I did not lose my presence of mind but went in there.

But he followed me, and showed me his watch. No matter, I knew he could not be sure, so I would get him out of the notion. But I went up to Jet and said, "O, if he know me." I acted wild. I jumped, I skiped, I whip[p]ed, and when I knew he could not hear me, I spoke Irish. Passing by him once, I saw him look anxiously anywhere but at the poor old woman and, saying to the two gentlemen aformentioned and who helped him with all their might, sais he, "I was mistaken." When I heard that I knew he refered to me. I could have screamed for joy. I did give a hop and a skip, and I huddled to sister and told her, "He dont know me." I was a little sorry for the poor dear man, but it pleased me so well that I just laughed loud under my mask.

There was an old milk woman with cups, buckets, churn, and a cat. I teased that poor old woman to death. O, how I did plague her! I got her so mad trying to get her cat into my basket that she screamed to the commatee, and at last, as she saw that I cared not a straw for her help, she gave me a right good slap. She was realy mad, and twas a good thing that I thought she was justified, else I should have got mad at her and given her one in return with my stick. As it was, I pittied her. She looks like a poor old thing, so I just gave her a little pat and left her. I teased her a little now and then, but I was not so mean any more.

Then again came in a woman of fashion swinging herself, and I suppose there was nobody like her. I knew her for Mrs Rosenthall right away. Well, I followed her and tried to walk like her. Instead of swinging or instead of her

parasol, I swung my stick. She tried then best to slake me off, but as I saw that the old womans irretations occasioned a great deal of mirth, I followed her. When she stamped at me I did the same. I tried to make her believe that I was as good as she.

I was really very much pleased with my mask. Wherever I stired they all admired me. All wanted to know who I was, all gave a different name and I took all names. And what is more, all the strangers in the world I knew; [I] shook hands with all. I hope God knows them better! I did not walk with any one much; I shook them all off and danced and hop[p]ed all the time alone. O lord, how graceful I must have been, I really nearly killed myself jumping so much.

Once I was walking with a girl in white with short curls. Mr Noa came up to her twice with his watch. Tis nearly three quarters of an hour. O, how that pleased me! I could not, at the danger of being heard, keep from laughing. I wonder what the poor girl thought he meant.

When I was nearly fainted, I went end over, dressed, as I was going. Noa came to me, and then I knew he knew me. I was so tired when I came down to the store I could not stand. If I had not washed, I should have fainted, I know, in my fancy costume. I knew they would all recognize me. I caught hold of Jaroslawsky when I came in. He said at first, You lost your bet. He said he knew me right away. He afterwards acknowledged that Noa did not know me. I know he did not.

Noa was masked [as] a curiosity shop. Tis true, Mr Jaroslawsky told me what he was, but ere I could see any thing but just his back I sais, That is he! And then I could have known him by his hands, too. He did not wear his mask long, but took it off, and then he walked with me some.

I was dancing when he first came to me and, sais he, My, how small you look. I did not answer him. He sat down and I thought he looked angry. When I was done dancing, I went to him. He tried to [make] me believe that he knew me. The best of it was that once I went to him, I mean as old woman, and I made him walk with me—and he did not want to do it. I made him do it, though; sais he, if you will talk I will walk with you. I stuck my head way to his and sais, Hey! Then again, Hey! Just as loud as I could. He tried to slake me off, but I clung to him. I was just as sure then as I could be that he has no idea or rather had given up the idea. All that added very much to my enjoyment, and I did have fun.

I felt so hot in my mask that I was not at all loath to mind Noa and take it off. So I found Jettie, and we took our masks off. As I came in, he was standing near the door with a little Leapold that took supper at our house at home often. I shook hands with him. Noa sais to me, What is the matter with your face? O, it is powdered. I believe it, he said. I wiped it off with my hands. Who can imagine my joy and pride when Noa told me that I should put on my comic mask again, as I might get the prize! He can have no idea how good that made me feel. Indeed, I said, do you think it is so good? Of course it is good, he said. I told him I would put it on again, but not yet.

There was a woman in the ball with a most magnificent moroon velvet dress on and the most beautiful diamonds. Noa drew my attention to her. Well, when I came up again with my old woman mask on, I even shook hands with her. Two bearded americans flirted with me for nearly an hour, trying to find out who I was. They stole my mints and my program and I scolded them terribly, telling them they stole my caracther and whipping [illegible]fully.

Noa was afraid I would get sick. Old woman, he said, you better sit down, you will be sick tomorrow. But I would not sit down. I chased all the little boys and big boys, little girls, big girls, and all the women. I did not get the prize. The old milk woman got it, and the best of it is, the old woman is or was Mrs Leavenstien. Poor thing, how I teased her. She did, I think, deserve the prize more than I. At any rate, I can say that I did not feel at all as though I aught to get it. Twas enough for me that Noa thought I deserved it. That made me happy.

I went to supper with Noa. Of course, sister, uncle, and Noa and I sat together. He was very friendly to me all along, gave me some flowers which I am going to press and keep in case I may never get one from him again. After supper, though, he acted so cold to me. I could see if I were blind that he dont care a straw for me. O, my how I do wish I had never allowed him to kiss me. But I may make up my mind I shant let him kiss [me]. I am so glad when I see him again that I forget everything but him.

He danced with Mrs Rosenthall in the same set I did, and at my corner. So when I swung him I could have eaten him up. As I could not do that before people, though, I pinched his finger. Sais he, quite displeased too, you seem to practice that. It made me angry—not angry; I could have cried. After that I just hardly touched his hand, just the way he does mine. He just takes hold of them as though they would burn him.

I wish I had courage enough to tell him to go, if he is so sick of me. But what will become of me then? Yet methinks I love him enough to sacrifice everything to make him happy. Why can I not release him? I think I can, and O, I hope I will be strong enough. Should I though be mistaken, should he love me any way, O, then I shall be truly happy. I told him I was angry at him. He did not even take the trouble to ask why. He simply dont care, and I dont think I can be mistaken. O, my God, pitty me. I was so tired and still could not sleep for trouble. That man can make me happy with one word and look, and that he does not give me.

Mr Leapold is coming here this evening. I wonder if he will come? He told me perhaps he would. Would he not if he cared anything for me, after knowing how fatigued I was? Would he not come even though it rained to see me?

But we will leave that now. I must comb my hair and dress. Tis nearly two o clock.

Montgomery March 21st 1867

[Thursday, March 21, 1867]

I had scarsly begun to comb my hair when Noa was at the gate. I tell you, I ran. It took me sometime to dress, as my things were all in the parlor. I had to send for them. And my hair I combed in aunt Elsis room. I wanted to be angry, but you know how it is when I see him—I forgot all about it.

Still, I made a very stiff bow. Sister says, O, what a stiff bow. He smiled, then she sais, why dont you catch Mr N philophena³⁵? I am not going to catch Mr Noa, I said. Why? they both said. Because I dont want to, I said. Upon that, sister sais, O yes, Mr Noa, you must have done something to sister, for she told me several times, that she dont like Mr Noa. He smiled and said he did not know that he did anything to me. He asked me what it was. I said twas nothing. Sais Jettie, She would not tell me what it was neither, only she dont like Mr Noa.

I sat on the rocking chair and tried to be as scornful as possible, but twas impossible for me to be cross. I went and sat down to the window... and when sister went to dress, he came and sat down on the window sill, patted me on the cheeks, then he took hold of my hand and asked me so sweetly why I am angry.

Then I could have kissed him on the spot, but I restrained myself, and when he asked me again why I was angry, I told him I was not mad, but I sais, I know you feel sorry for what you did. And I wish, sais I, you would tell me now; tis not yet too late to make it all right. He just looked at me and laughed, you bad little girl, how do you know that or what makes you think that? I told him his actions were enough to convince of the truth of what I sais.

And I wanted to give him back my darling ring. He would not take it. I did not think he would. But, sais he, if you dont want it, give it away. I told him I could not give it to any one but him, as in fact, I sais, this ring is not mine, you never gave it to me. He laughed again, and said, Yes, but I told you to wear it till I ask it of you again and you promised... I acknowledged that I did promise. Well then, you must wear it. I asked him why at that time he required me to wear it. O, he sais, I wanted you to have it till I meet you again. But tell me, Rose (I dont remember that he ever called me Rose before), when will you be in Nashville? I told him, just as soon as I could. He was going Friday.

Jettie then came in and conversation became general. I sewed some on the sewing machine. Jett has some coffee for him, as she most always had. When he was going, I saw him to the door, but instead of going away he stopped on the piazza a long while. He took me right into his arms and was affectionate enough even for me. I so love to lay my head on his shoulder. I wonder where I learnt that so soon? You want to be petted, you darling, dont you, he said. Well, says I, every body pets me more than you do. Everybody flatters you. I dont want to do it, he sais. I told him I did not like flatterers, but I would not have any one that did not like me. I was so used to be liked.

³⁵ An anglicized alteration of German *Vielliebchen*, sweetheart.

He tried to make me believe that nobody could love me as he did, and the reason he does love me is because I did not try to flatter him like other girls did, because he saw I was always friendly to all but not too friendly, not bashful, not too forward. You always showed good sense. (I always thought that in his presence I invariably acted the fool, but I did not tell him so.) I believe he said, Had you smiled on me and tried to catch me, you never could have done it. I told him I never in my life tried to catch [a man]—in fact, did not know how. He almost ate me all.

Then, as he was going, I can imagine how I must have looked, for he said, I advise you to go and wash your face and comb your hair before you let your sister see you, your head looks as though you had just got out of bed. I took his advice. He said he would come back if Jaroslowsky would and he would let me know if they go Friday. They did not come. I was sleepy too, so at nine o'clock we went to bed, and slept well.

Thursday 21st

[Friday, March 22, 1867]

Friday I got dressed early. I think twas before two, I was in the back yard, when Kittie came to tell me that Mr Noa was here. I ran in, but not seeing him, I told Jettie she told a story. I smell a cigar, though, so I went on the piazza and there was the dear man. I shook hands with him and set down on the steps too.

He began telling me what fun he had had the night before. That they had been working. First, a whole lot of little boys came to Munters, where he had been invited to supper, masked as boys and girls—very nice, he said. Then some larg maskes came in—Miss Lizzy M as man and Miss Bernheimer, also Miss Gotloff and Molcha [as an] old woman. They were so well disguised that they could not find them out, especially Lizzy was every inch the man. Noa said, when he saw them looking so well he was siezed with the desire to mask too, so he put on an old skirt of Mrs Munters, a nightgown, a night cap, [and] made a face out of white cloth. He thought I could imagine how he looked. I could.

Just then Noa sais, You got company. I looked up and there is Mrs Gotloff in a buggy with some old gentleman. I went to meet her. She too sat down on the piazza. We had the masking all over. We had a very good time. At last Noa went in and called me. He was sitting down and writing in my album—If I had no objection, he sais. He wrote a german verse. Nicht alles kan die gegenwart uns geben,³⁶ and so on. I was wicked enough after reading to give it to Miss Gotloff to peruse, well knowing she could not do it. O, that is all French to me, she said after looking at it. Cant you read it? I said. She said no. Noa, I thought, looked amused.

³⁶ Nicht Alles kann die Gegenwart uns geben/Nicht alles beut die Gunst des Augenblick's/Das Hoffnung und Erinnerung zu leben/Das ist die schönste Gabe des Geschick's/Die Hoffnung gleicht dem Glanz der Morgensonne/Erinnerung dem sanften Abendroth/Die beide sind dem Sterblichen zur Wonne/Und ohne sie ist jedes Leben todt/Zur Erinnerung an Ismar Noa

Nicht Alles kann die Gegenwart nicht geben,
 Nicht Alles hat die Geist der Unmöglichkeit,
 So Gedanken und Erinnerung zu haben
 Das ist die höchste Gabe der Gerechtigkeit.
 Die Gedanke gleicht dem Glanz der Morgenröthe.
 Erinnerung dem sanften Abendroth
 Die beide sind dem Herblüthe der Welt
 Und ohne sie ist ja kein Leben mehr

Montgomery Ala.
 March 22/1867

Für Erinnerung an
 Emma Noa

A little while after, he asked, would we go to the capitol? We were all willing, but, said sister Jettie, Will you have some coffee first? Oh, get coffee first, said Noa. (O my Noa, where are you now, I wonder?) So they had some coffee and cake, and just as they were drinking, Mr Jaroslowsky comes. I was so glad that he just came in time, so was Jett. We were all very lively and wild, all of us. Mr Jaroslowsky beats all, but my Noa is bad enough too. As Mr Jar did not wish to go to the Capitol, we gave it up. I asked Mr Jar— to put some thing in my album, but he would not do it— promised to do so, though, ere he left.

The gentlemen left about five o'clock. Mrs Gotloff wanted to go soon after, but I told her if she stays to supper, I would go to the synagogue with her. It was all made up that it should be so, when Noa comes running up nearly out of breath. Didn't I leave my stick here? I told him I thought he had no stick and I did not see him have one with him. Said he, either a stick or an umbrella. We two fools looked for it, though I know I looked incredulous. And he looked guilty, I know it.

We were in the hall when I heard a noise, and looking around, there was Mrs Munter, Leavenstein and Mr Jaroslowsky. Noa was delighted that he fooled us so nice. The ball was again commented on. They did not stay long, though, and persuaded me to go along with them. I had on my plaid silk dress and over that I took my crimson shawl.

Sais Noa, Sehet das mädchen, das meschugnen mädchen, mit dem hellen tuch. But I did not notice it at all, but wore it. I dont think he cared much any way, for it becomes me.

Sister promised to come to Munters. Noa walked with Miss Gotloff and I, I tried as much as I could to be secondary. Noa said yet at the house, that he has four calls to make before he leaves. I guessd who or where it was. Sais I, Munters, Fabers and Leavenstiens, where is the fourth? Here, he said. O, you are here now, it is not necessary that you should come again. I know my eyes said different. Mr Jaroslawsky took the ladies home.

So we went together to the synagogue, where we parted, they to go home, Miss G and I to go and pray. Much praying the girls do here° They laugh and talk all the time. Noa we left at the store. So you can imagine that I was surprised to see him standing near the door amongst other men when we came out. But I did not notice him, till pretty soon he came up to us. Sarah Pines pounced upon me, so I got frightened. She took hold of me, so I went ahead with her, Miss M Levey & Gotloff and Noa following. Miss G was out of spirits; she was angr[y] because Sarah came after me.

But I told her I would just go there for a minute. So we just went in. Jaroslawsky was reading a paper, and I wanted to see what the paper said about the masquerade ball. So I [asked] Mr Jar—, Please let me see what it sais about the ball. He gave it to me. I looked at one side, then another, and at last turned it over, and to my horror I beheld "Police Gazette." Didnt I throw it down, and Mr Jaroslawsky laughed. O, how he laughed! Well, you wished to see the paper, he said, so I had to show it to you. I told him, he knew that was not the paper I wanted. Mrs Munter had fun too. Miss G was too ill humored to laugh. What [made] her still more cross, as we were going Jaroslawsky [was] fooling, he steped on her dress and tore the gathers out. Didnt she scold, though!

When we came to Leavenstiens they were already at supper and evidently not expecting us. Noa thought I made a mistake to come there to tea, as they had meat. I told him I did not come there to get a good supper, but that I should make out a good one after all. And I did: I had a good glass of milk and some cake. Miss G was too cross to eat. After supper Miss M Levey came in. Noa and Mr. Leavenstein played cards.

About half past eight o clock, Sister [came] with Mrs Munter, Mr Jaroslawsky and uncle Jake. The ladies were as wild as could be, and Noa from the next room often answered them. Mrs Leavenstien is worse then all the rest. But Miss Levey quite shocked me. She was telling Mr Jar— something about the ball, half in german and half in inglish, which sounded bad enough. I thought it was dreadful for a girl to talk so to a young man, but when she went to explaining it, O my, I thought I would die laughing. Mr Jaroslawsky looked at me, as much as to say, What do you think of Montgomery? I could not stop laughing, even Noa from the next room told me to stop, but I could not. The more I thought of it, the funier it seemed.

At last I asked Miss G, Would she be kind enough to let me see the paper, or the piece she had cut out about the ball? She did, and then Mr Jaroslawsky begged me to read it loud. I asked, What does he want to hear it for, if he has read it? Well, I do, please read it loud. So I did, of course. I did not read as good as I can when nobody hears me, but with some interruptions from the company present I got through with [it]. I did not know what cerebus meant in there. I asked them all who he was, but they were none wiser then I. Noa knew. It was the vigilant dog with seven heads keeping watch below. I knew afterwards, when Noa told on the way, that I had either read or heard about it, but of course I had forgotten. O, how splendid, how dilightful it will be to have him to tell me what I dont know. I am only afraid he will find me very ignorant.

I had such fun going home. We both hop[p]ed like children, then I ran away from him. He ran after me, but after I ran too much he threatened he would go home if I dont quite [quit] runing ahead. Threatening never did go far with me, so I ran again, of course, but he did not go home. Then I troubled him dreadfully, pinching him, and he told us once that Abe sister tried to make herself agreeable by hanging heavy on his arm, so [I] told him I will try to be amiable too. Yes, I see. How much do you way [weigh], my darling? he said. And when I pinched him he screamed. I did not want him to scream, because sister and uncle walked behind, so I pinched he [him] to keep him still, but he would not. He said I should pinch and bite someone else. I told him I would not do it, only him. I could and would bite. I love to

bite him, the dear, dear thing. He was afraid that he would bring black and blue marks to Nashville... I was only afraid that sister and uncle would think I am crazy.

I felt lively untill he was just going away. Sister and uncle went in. I went with him to the gate and when there, I—O, how that poor heart of mine did ache. I thought it would burst. He was surely going tomorrow. He said I was a little foolish thing. I told I knew it. It was foolish to care for anybody. I wish I didnt, I said. Well, why do you? Because I cant help it, I told him. Come, he said, my darling, look up and say something to me. This is the last evening we are together. But that only made me feel still wors, I could not speak. The tighter he held me in his arms, the better I liked it. He sais, How it does love to nestle in my heart. He was right, it does, but he made me look up at him, as he said he could not see me anymore, till I meet him in Nashville, for any length of time.

Tell me, sweet girl, do you realy think you will be happy with me? Yes, I know I can, if you will be good, I said. I know, he said, you could have got riche men. I am not rich, he said, and you know a person cant live on love. I really fear that I will not be able to get you everything that you aught to have. I pray, dont tell me any thing about those things; I dont ask you them, I told him. He covered me with kisses for that, and then he said, I am not half good enough for you, I know that. Do you really mean that? I asked him, really amused. I really mean that you are good enough for any body, and too good for many. I told him I was not any better than any body else, and so on. But indeed I wish he would always think that I am too good for him, but I fear he wont.

Oh, he sais, I only wish I had married you two years ago. I asked why. Because then we might have lived in style. I laughed and told him he did not know me two years ago. Yes, and when I did soon after, I did not like you, because you went so much with those boys and Nettie and Marry. That reminded me of the Mr Leve that always scolded me for allowing such boys to come to our house. O, tis so sweet to hear that even then he thought I was too good for those I had to go with through the negligence of my cousins, for had they had sense enough to invite their friends to the house I never should have been thrown in that crowd. I tell you, parting was very hard, but I did not cry. But I could not sleep well.

That was friday 22d

(O yes, Mr Noa wondered if my parents would give me to him. I told him I know they would. It was sufficient if I like him and he is a nice man.)

[Saturday, March 23, 1867]

Yesterday, I thought perhaps he would come in the morning, but he did not. I sent him my cloak and furs to take home for me, wrote a letter to my dear parents, wrote that I wished to introduce Mr Noa as also Jaroslowsky to their good graces. I told them to invite them to a supper, as they were both very kind to me, and I told sister Sarah to kiss Noa and Mr Jar too.

They both came up in a carriage about three. Mr Jaroslowsky wrote a verse in my album.³⁷ I told him it was not very consoling. He compares me to the flower whose name I bear and sais I will wilt as soon. I was sorry I said anything, though, for he thought I did not like it, and then I had to blush at the thought that he should think I was not satisfied with what he put in. Noa showed sister and I the photographs of his parents and sisters. They only staid a quarter of an hour. I shook hands with them both. I did not even get an extra squee from Noa. I told Jaroslaws to be sure and stay in Nashville till I come. He thinks he will.

³⁷ Wie die Blume die du deutz/Mädchen bist du bald verbluht/Schönen Mädchen o bewahrn/Vor dem Welken dem Gemuth/frei nach Lenau/zur Erinnerung an/J. Jaroslowsky

Mein Liebes Kind, die ich so sehr,
 Werd' dich bist die best' Liebste,
 Dein' Werd' dich a' bezauber
 Vor dem Schutze der Gemüth
 für mich Lena.
 Montgomery Alb.
 March 23rd 1867.
 Dein erinnerung an
 J. Garstank

If it had not been Saturday I should have gone down town with them in the carriage. As it was, I walked down one way, they rode another. Just as soon as they were gone I remembered that I did not tell Noa not to say a word about our engagement. O, I do not wish any one to know it. I don't wish to be a different animal when I come from what I was when I left. I remember I once told him I did not want them to know it at home. He said, They shant till you come. Not then neither, I said, but he said, O yes, so I don't know whether he will tell or no.

I walked down very fast hoping to meet them yet, but I met Miss G and Miss Lizzy M and I asked them to go to Miss Marks and Bernhiems. They turned back with me. I ran to uncle ask him if he thought I could see them yet. He said, Yes, in Munters store. My heart died within me. I knew these girls would not go there with me. I told them I had forgotten something important to tell the gentlemen. Of course, I could not expect these girls to sympathize with me. Miss G was glad, I suppose, that I could not see them, but I did so wish to see them. I talked and laughed, but my thoughts were with Noa.

We made some calls. When we came on the square again, we met Mrs M and L. I told Mrs M that I had something to say to them. She told me well they are in the store yet; come if you want to see them. But I was ashamed to leave the girls and go; I know they would talk and laugh. O, it seemed dreadful to think that I might and could see him again and yet could not.

We went to dancing school, then back to Mayers; sat there a long while, but I felt lonely. Lizzy treated us with some kisses in Benadict store. Her brother was there. I talked much with the puppy and even ate philophena with him. I promised the girls to come out to night.

As the girls were taking me a little ways home, we talked a great deal about everything. At last they began to tease me about Noa. They asked me to come and spend to night with them. I told them I would; I had nothing to keep

me home, not now. They both said, he is gone, you are right. I could not leave on a Sunday before, as Mr Jar— and Noa were always there Sundays. I would not acknowledge that one alone kept me at home.

Do you know, Miss Loveman, said Miss G, simpering a good deal, that you cut me out? How? So I asked her. O, she said, before you came they had me engaged and married to Mr Noa, but as soon as you came it was all over with it. I can tell you that now, as he is gone, she said, and don't you think that I had been very good to take it so quietly? Why, what could you have done? O, she said, I might have been cross, not called on you, and so forth. It would have been all the worse for you, said Lizzy. Indeed, it would have done no good, I said. But really I am sorry, and I assure you that if I did do such a horrid thing, it was very unintentionally done. I can assure you I did not try.

Besides, my dear young lady, do you know that I knew Mr Noa before he ever heard your name? O yes, she said, he told me once that you were an old flame of his. When she said that, I did flame up. Did Mr Noa say that of me? I said. Do tell me if he did. O, that did make me angry, I tell you, I a flame. To be called a flame by him, too. I asked her again, did he say that, use that ugly word. No, I believe he said his sweetheart, or that he had been courting you before, or something like that. Listen, I told them, I never was Mr Noa sweetheart, neither did he court me, but perhaps he calls that courting. I was very angry. I hope Mr Noa, I said, did not say flame. I hope so. He was not even justified in saying sweetheart. Besides, it does not sound like him. I said, If he did, he will get it. 'Tis true we were friends, I said. (O my, would it not be really dreadful if Noa called me his flame. O heavens, I hope he did not.) I tried to console Miss G, he was not mine yet, and so on. I suppose, though, she thinks 'tis all over with it. God in heaven only knows what may happen.

As I was coming home alone, I did not think of the flame any more, I only thought how lonely Montgomery seemed already without him. I called on my friend Openhiemers wife for a little while. We were waiting for Mr Newman, but he did not come.

Saturday 23d

[Sunday, March 24, 1867]

It seemed queer to day—Sunday evening—to have no one to expect here. I dressed myself, but nobody came, no, nobody.

Well, I was at Mayers. Her brother and some more puppies were there. O, what horrid boys they are. How they talk! 'Tis not to be believed. And the girls stand that? I never, never would go in company if I could get no better to go in. Miss G looked well to night; only her and Sarah Pines and the dear Miss Rice were there. O, Miss Rice is such a deer.

I philophena with that greatest of all loafers yesterday, so to night I told him to take care of himself, as I would catch him. He thought not. Fifteen minutes after that he said, Miss Pines gave me a flower. She did not. He said, Miss Loveman, you give me one. I only give flowers to my friends, I said. Well, I am your friend and I hope you consider me such. In that case [case], if you are my friend you shall have a flower. And I took one out of my hair and give it to him and caught him. I was glad, and I hope he will give me a nice present, that way it would pay to talk to that pup.

Joseph is not home yet; I hope he will come to morrow.

O Mamma, I wonder what makes me just this moment think that you are not well. O, my darling mother, do stay well, do. I ought to be at home with my mother, yes, I ought. Dear mamma, I shall soon see you well, I hope. I wish I had a letter in the morning. I shall go down and see about it myself.

Sunday night eleven 24th

[Monday, March 25, 1867]

Joseph came home to night. I tell you, we were all very glad, but the children screamed and jumped for joy. He brought sister a splendid set of jewelry, and cousin I sent me a beautiful pin. I felt so uneasy about my dear ones at home, but I went down town and I had a dear, dear letter from dear papa. He said he is proud of us. O papa, if I could only make you proud of me, but with such a good dear man always with me I hope to be good. Yesterday morning, I

had a letter from Buddy. David, dear boy, how I love him. I wish I could tell him of my happiness, but he must wait yet a while. From cousin Bettie I had also a letter. She envys me because I can visit.

Well, I know I am lucky enough. I asked Joseph how cousin Emanuel and Theresa behave, whether they are much in love. Why, he says, you wish to learn how to act when you get one? So we all had to laugh. I told him Mr Wise had been here. Well, he says, him you need not marry, but Mr Kazanberg you might have been happy with. I wondered if because he is rich. No, if Mr K had twenty times—O, if he had boundless wealth, I would not have him. Well, he says, you know best. To be sure, I do. Jettie laughed, so did uncle Jake. Certainly, I have got my own Noa and O, I love him so much. I wonder if he can imagine how intensely I love him. But had I never got Noa, I never any way could have taken that Kaz.

This morning we tried to get baby Kimmies picture taken, but she was too restless. I went to Munsters store, but O how different it looks. I could hardly speak, not even Hugo or Mr Munter was in. It seems so dreadful, too, to have nobody [to] expect, nobody. O, yesterday I felt dreadful indeed. I wonder when dear Noa will write to me? I presume, in a week.

Isriah does not write neither, what can the matter be there.

Well, good night.

I am happy that at home all is well.

March 25th

[Tuesday, March 26, 1867]

I had a funny dream last night. I dreamed that I was engaged to that little Pepperman, but I was desperately in love with Mr Noa, my own Noa. And I dreamed that I felt wretched and owed I never should have that little Pepperman.

I was going to spend the day with Miss Gotloff. I was combing my hair. The room was all strewn with paper Joseph had been hacking out, when Mrs Webster with sister and children came in. I was glad when they left.

I was not quite ready, when a dear, long letter from my friend Israel was brought me. Such a nice letter. They have been having performances of tableaux for the poor in Chatanooga. I am really proud of my friends in Nashville. Then they had a ball on Purim. And the best of it is that in a week from Thursday they will have another German performance, and I have made up my mind to be there. O, how glad Israel would be.

I tell you how I would like to do: get there the same night and let nobody know it, not even Noa. How delightful it would be to come to the ball and see all when they least expect me. Noa, I wonder what he would say. O, I hope he will be delighted to see me, but do you know that if he don't treat me very friendly I shall feel miserable.

Well, I went to Leavenstiens. Her husband is not at home, so she said we should have just what I wished for dinner. I did not tell them, but we had splendid oysters and several other nice things. Hugo Noa was there; poor thing, he is sick. Miss G dreamed last night, too, that I was engaged but to Noa. That sounds better, says Hugo; well then, I shall have a sister in law. I hope so.

At dinner table I said I was in love with Mr Jaroslawsky. Says Miss G, Now you shant take all my beaux, and soon. Do you know that I feel very highly elevated at being able to cut you out with all your charms, Miss G? Hugo just laughed. Mrs L looked. I explained to her what her sister had told me. Says Miss G, Well, that is what Hugo said to Mrs Paber; if it had been any body else said it, she said, I never should have spoken to them.

After dinner we went over to Munters. They were just at dinner. Mrs M showed me a beautiful coral set that Mr Jar— gave her. O, splendid, and she is so proud of it! I felt sorry that Noa did not give her something, as I would so much like to have him loved. Talking about Jar—: I told Mrs M that I should have surely fallen in love with him had my heart been all my own when I saw him.

Mrs M seems to feel sorry that I am to leave so soon. She says that I have made some friends here. She was one true one, she assured me. I hope so. I like her very much. I can see it on Miss G that it nearly kills her to see Mrs M pet me so much and not her. Poor girl, I am really sorry for her. And when Hugo said he would like to go home with me

and I said I would be very glad if he would, she blushed, she was so angry. Well, go, she said. We called on Miss M Levey too. She then came over to see me at L.

I reproached Hugo for neglecting me so. Sais he, every Sunday if I thought of going out I heard Mr Noa and Jar— are going out there. How could I go then? I also told him that the first time I met him after coming here he asked me would I ride with him, but he never came to get me. Well, he sais, I never have time but on Sunday, and on Sunday you could not go. I know all that; I only told him for fun. I did not and would not ride with him. If he only knew that. Yes, I would now, but not before.

Uncle Jake came, told me it began to rain also about half past eight, but it stoped soon again, long enough for us to get home. And now it rains again. I can not describe how lonely Montgomery seems to me since he is gone. I shall not go out again night, I cant bear to walk home without him. O Noa, do you think of your girl? I hope and pray you do, darling. What on earth would I do if you will forget poor me?

Good night, all my dear ones.

Good night, my dear Noa.

March 26th at [?]

[Tuesday, March 26, 1867]

I wonder if Mrs Munter suspects, when I told her that I should have fallen in love with Jara if my heart had been my own. So she said, Well, when you can make your engagement public, I hope you will let me know it. I wondered why she said that, but she did not commit herself farther. She is in the secret, I know, so Mr Noa has not kept his promise.

I very much fear that if I stay here long I shall have to believe that Noa did love Miss G. We were all sitting on Ls piazza. They were speaking about about her sickness. How they all said she was engaged to him and she was telling me how very much attention he always paid her, took her out, wanted to take her to see the factory, ect, ect. I am not bad enough to wish that he should not be attentive to ladies, but the way she tells how he always everyday had coffee brought to his store for them and O, she tried hard to make out that he thought and spoke to nobody but to her till I came, as she sais her self.

As she was for the hundreth time telling me what folks said, about her and Noa, Mrs Leabenstien sais, well it might have been, but she got very sick, they all thought that she would give up the gost, so—— I should think I said, that that would strengthen love if it existed. She sais they were all very kind to her, tis true, he used to send her jellies and all nice things, but—and here she stoped. Poor things, I am sorry for them so I do. I wonder, I cant help but wonder did he realy ever think of marr[y]ing her?

26

[Tuesday, March 26, 1867]

O, how funny I had forgotten that today the 26th is my birthday. I wish after all that Noa knew it. I wonder if he would notice it at all. I never thought of it.

[Wednesday, March 27, 1867]

This is a lazy day again. I shall stay at home, so will dear sister. I promised my dear sister that I shall not again leave her while I am here. It rained to day too. I got a letter from darling papa again, dear, dear papa. He writes it is his birthday, so he will write to us. I felt ashamed of myself, so ashamed. I told sister that fathers birtheday was on Purim, not on the fourteenth, but she thought not, and as I was ashamed to write home and not know the real time, I did not write at all. I could now whip[p]e myself for it. My parents seem to suspect something from my letter and they seem to feel right happy. I meant to write to sister Fanny tonight. I dont know what to think; she dont write. But I felt sleepy, laid down on the floor, and slept till sister woke me.

I dreamed last night that I saw my own brother that is in heaven³⁸, that he was with sister Fanny, Noa, and I. It seemed that he liked Noa. But it was no thing clear. I wish I knew wether he would like him. Oh angel brother, do come down and tell me something... Dear brothers, I am happy even if I see you in a dream. How I would like to tell my dear brother David and sister Fanny about this, but how can I before I am at home?

27

[Thursday, March 28, 1867]

This morning very early, Miss G came. I like her very well, but it pains me to have to talk so much about Noa. And she always brings him up. She sais, I suppose Mr Noa is going to Europe this spring. I told her I did not think he would. She thought it would be so much better for him to go before he gets married. But then she said, I dont think he will ever marrie in this country. I told her I would not at all be surprised if he would. These men can be caught at last. Though it takes long, sais I, they may be at last taken and very foolishly too. I dont think he is a fool for loving me either, so I dont know why I said that. But I have to say something. I do hate to tell lies. I have to do it, though, when talking about Noa. No, they are not lies either. I once thought I would not like to have it known, but after all, tis the best way, so if Mr Noa will desire it known when I get home, I shall not object; till I come, though, I hope he will be mum. But I fear his friends will know it or do know already.

After dinner, I went with Miss G to Miss Jonass house. We had a good deal of laughing. Miss Molcha came there too after a while, and I tell you, we carried on. I felt lively and good. We took coffee there.

But right after, we hurried home, as we expected Mrs Munter at sisters house. She was here, too. I went out with her, got her some radishes. As she was eating them, she took and looked at my ring and sais she, The diamond is just the size of mine in my earrings. That was the first time she ever noticed it. And, sais she, you dont know how it hurts that little girl in there that you wear that ring. She is forever hinting about it. Do you know how I came by that ring? I said. Yes, she said, Mr Noa told me. Sais I, he told me afterwards to wear it till he asked me for it. O well then, she said, he will never ask you for it. He means to give it to you. Why do you think I would except a ring from a gentleman? But I had to smile. Sais she, you dont know Noa if you think he would take that back. Believe me, it is yours. Why, said I, laughing, dont you think I aught to know better about this then you? She said nothing more, but kissed me, said she loves me, and then we came in.

I fear I was a big tattler, as I was walking with Mrs Mead, Miss G a piece as they were going home. We were talking about being old maids. Miss G said she would hang herself if she thought she would be an old maid. I said I should not relish it neither. I am very glad that I am not married, but you shall hear before a year that I am engaged. No, before three months elaps. It was very foolish, I suppose. Miss G stared at me, but I did not see it.

I got a letter from my darling brother with a twenty five dollar check. That was good, was it not? Darling Buddy, he would have given me anything. I wonder if Noa will be as willing to give me as my parents and brother. I believe Mr Noa will keep his words about writing three days after his arrival in Nashville. Very nice of him indeed, very loving. This reminds me of what Miss G told me about his regrets at not having married Mrs Sax two or three years ago. The wish is very, very flattering to me. O, I tell [you], if I stay here long I shall be at a loss to know which of the two he loved the most, so I better go home and, I suppose, die of jealousy there.

Jet and I spent the evening after supper at Schuslers. I read—and about jealousy, too. Well, good night, God bless all I love.

Montgomery March 28th

[Saturday, March 30, 1867]

³⁸ Emanuel (Emi) Loveman (1836-59).

Yesterday morning I tried to make myself believe that twas impossible for Noa to have [written], or to hope a letter from Noa yet, still I could not wait till uncle Jake cam home. When he did come and said, No letter, my heart sank within me. I always say I shall not cry for him, but I could not restrain my tears, just for a minute, though.

After dinner, uncle Jake took us to the Capitol. The building is nothing to compare with our Capitol in N[ashville]. Twas dirty, too, but the view of Montgomery from up there was splendid. The beautiful villas surrounded by shrubs and flowers. The Alabama river with its curves and its windings. O, how I did wish that I was a painter, to paint the beautiful scenery.

We afterwards called on Mrs Openhiemer. We were in Munters store. I asked Hugo Noa with a beating heart, though calm outward appearance, had he heard from his brother. O, he said, if I hear from him in six weeks, twill be all right. [I] believe I almost feared to ask the question, for how should I have felt if he had heard from his brother before me. This answer relieved me, anxious as I am to hear from him. I wrote a letter to Adolph to await me at the depot Monday morning, as I start tomorrow evening. We had promised Mrs Munter to come out there last night, but the weather was so very bad that I could not bear the idea of going so far. I hope she will excuse us.

I wrote a letter to sister Fany last night. I dont know why on earth she dont let us hear from her. I meant to put this down last night, but was sleepy, so went to bed.

This morning I did not think of such a thing as a letter from Noa. I did not expect any letters. You can realize then how happily I was surprised when uncle Jake took out two letters. The one from my dear friend Isrial. I know, of course, Barnards, though I did not right away recognize [it], so I thought twas from Noa, but I was again doomed to disappointment. The letter from Isrial made me quite happy. Jettie was right angry at me, because I jumped like crazy when I read that Isreal is going to stay in Nashville. Uncle Jake thought, too, that he would have to put me in to a lunatic asylum. But O, how can I help it? I do think so very much of Israel and always will think of him. Poor fellow, how bad he sais he felt when he saw Noa and I not with him.

There is a differance between the love of these two men. One is engaged to me and forgets to write. The other loves, but dares not tell of it; still every word of his breathes of love. Is it not a shame that others should tell me of his arrival? O God, grant that I will not regret the hasty step that I have taken. I did not first find out wether he loved me. I loved him so much myself that I never stoped to think, but just gave myself to him, soul and body, just as soon as I was asked. So perhaps he thinks that anything that is so easily gained is not worth keeping.

I wished he had let me off that day after the ball. I suppose, though, [if] he said that it would half kill me, so for pittys sake he will let it go on a little longer, but I suppose he will take care to let me see, though, how much he would like to be released. No matter, Mr Noa, twill not take you long to get rid of me if you wish it. I am the last person (though so easily won) to force myself on any one. O what I have come down to, I, to be treated like that. Tis realy horrid. If I dont get Noa, which is now very doubtful, I shall marry the first man that offers, dont care who it will be, though I hope twill be Isreal. O, how I talk. I shant marry nobody at all, no I shant.

Saturday Montgomery March 30th 1867

[Sunday, March 31, 1867]

Not feeling very well yesterday, and the weather not being propitious, we did not—as was our intention—go out; only the neighbors we called on. Molcha and Miss Jonas came to bid me good by. To dear brother Dave I wrote a farewell letter—or so it seemed to me. It appeared to me that I was leaving him now for a long while. I dont know why, but while I was here I—even though I could not see or speak to him—I was in the same state, and that sufficed. So affected I was at writing to him that I had to lay down my pen and so, aloud. At the least mention of my departure yesterday, I could not help but weep. My trunk is all packed, and if nothing happens I shall start.

This morning I awoke early long before five. I could not sleep for thinking. I wondered, would I ever see this place again? Would I be the same if I was to? Would I ever sleep on this dear couch again, whereon I had dreamed so much?

At five the dear baby in the next room began crowing and blowing. Her I never should see again so little as now. When, O when would I see dear Kittie, Louis, my dear sister and all? O, twere better not to have come, since parting is so hard. They all wish me to stay another day, but I wish not, as my mind is made up to go. But it rains hard and all my friends that have promised to come and bid me good bye and see me to the depot will not be able to come. I though shall go to Mrs Munter even if it does rain. I could not go without seeing her once more.

I was terribly disappointed this morning at not getting a letter from Mr Noa, for I am sure he will write; he said so, and whatever his feelings I know he will write to me. But O, I should so very much have liked to read one of his letters, if well I could have judged how he feels before I see him again. As it is, I shall not know how to act. I am all the time reproaching myself for not waiting till I was sure how he loved me ere I gave myself to him, just for the asking. Is it not dreadful that I who have always been considered heartless... that I should have been so blinded by love as not even to consider, but at the first offer to take a man up, no wonder that he is sick of me? Thank heaven nobody knows it. It can yet be broken off and none be the wiser.

I do wish it would stop raining. I want to see Mrs Munter.

Sunday morning 31st

[Sunday, March 31, 1867]

As I am going to ride out to Mrs Munters on account of rain, with sister I shall not have time to write any more in this book while in Montgomery. I hate to go in such a rain. If I were not so stubborn, I would stay another day. But good by, Montgomery, good by.

Montgomery March 31st 1867 two o clock pm

ON THE TRAIN TO ATLANTA

West Point[, GA] one o clock a m [Monday] April 1st [1867]

Nineteen miles from Atlanta, standing and waiting in this horrible car, where the men smoke enough [to] kill me. O, I have such a headach! How much more comfortable I was last night till twelve oclock in Mr Marshes car. There twas nice & clean, this is horrid dirty. Mr Flashman, when he bends over me with his whisky smell, almost makes me sick. I dont see any how why I must be with negroes, smokers, and everything else. Well, here I am at Atlanta. It occurred to me on the road that perhaps Adolph will think I wish to April fool him, & therefore he would not come to the depot, & so it proved. Fortunately Flashman was with me. When I came to the store I gave Adolph a slap instead of a kiss.

But let me return to Montgomery. It rained terribly, but I could not depart without taking leave of at least Mrs Munter, so we sent for a hack, but it was so dismal, it rained so bad, & sister teased so hard for me to stay, that I was willing to do so. However, uncle Julius had gone, so there was no more help for it. You, poor book, would have suffered in consequence.

But let me not anticipate. The hack came — we went to Munters, sis went with me — the children too. I ran over to Leavenstiens, bid them all goodbye. The men were all playing cards. I went to them & took leave of them. Mr Marks was there, so I told him good bye. I dont know why I did that. Mrs M had tears in her eyes; as for me, it was hard to part from the friends so kind to me.

After shedding a good many tears on all sides—at home I mean—I was taken to the depot by uncle Jake, only one half of an hour too early. Uncle introduced me to the Conductor. As uncle went out after him, I asked him, Is this conductor a married or a single man? Uncle said, An old bachelor. However, it made very little differance to me what he was, I dont know why I asked the question. Uncle brought him, a nice looking man with a very handsome long beard down to his waist. Well, uncle "gave us a knock down," as Noa sais. I bow... he bowed.

When it was time to go, he (the con[ductor]) came and told us so. Uncle took me to my seat & after he left me I took up my book to read. I had not read much, though, ere Mr Marks came, sat down on the seat in front of me, turned

his face towards mine, & said, When you are tired of reading, you can talk to me. I am no talker but a splendid listener—and he went on to tell me what a splendid listener he is. I found, however, that he was a splendid talker.

He told me all about himself, how he on account of a step father gone to sea, when very young, what he had seen; how after five years of sailing he came back, staid one year; how during that time all that was pleasant & everything that was unpleasant had happened to him; how he had loved, his love dead but before she died she broke his heart, shattered it (how he did not say) & that wrecked his whole after life, since that time he cant talk, cant go in society, cant have confidence in himself, & believes himself to be at least two centuries old, he even thinks his soul is in heaven & his body here. All this was real interesting to me. He is a splendid talker.

We then talked religion, & I was really surprised at myself for being able so well able to argue religion. The conductor seemed to have nothing to do, so you can imagine how much we could talk from five till twelve. Then he told about what he had to do on the train, showed me how an approaching train can see the light from his train, &c, &c. While telling me about his duties, I not thinking, said I would not be a conductor, there are too many responsibilities resting on ones shoulders. But as I thought I saw it pained him, I feared I had insulted him. I quickly added, Well, I dont know what I should do were I a man & besides (I had told him previously that I love travelling & consider accidents fun, provided no lives are lost, he even on that occasion told me he would to gratify me run the train off the track) I said, it must be very nice to be able to ride wherever a body pleases. Sais he, you can ride wherever you please. How? I asked.

Quickly he took out his pencil & made as if he were writing on his hand. No, this would not do, I said, but, O yes, if you would give me a pass on paper it would do. O, this would be better than paper—he held out his hand—if you had this, you could go wherever & whenever you would wish, but you would have to let me go with you. I did not think of any thing at all, but when he said that, I thought I was in for a flirtation, and I did not care if I was. If I had it, I said; but I presume you would think twice ere you would give that hand of yours to me. Would I? he sais. I presume you think I am in fun. But try me, I dare you to try me. O, I said laughing, I wish I were a yankee girl and take you at your word. He said so earnestly, O, I wish you were, do be one to night & take me out. I, of course, made out that I knew he was joking. But no, he was in real earnest.

But I had no pity. I went on. O, that would be splendid to take you up, would not that be romantic. He tried to persuad me every way, he described to me the beauties of living in Montgomery with my sister, in fact drew a splendid picture of the life I should lead: how I should travel whenever I wished—but not without me, he said. He took out his knife and wanted some of my hair. I said, If you get a scissors you can have some—regreting it afterwards, for what if he could get one. He had turned his seat & now sat facing me.

A little while after that Mr Flashman came in. I thought that would stop my wickedness. It did for a short time. Mr F took the seat opposite me & to be sure I chated a while with him. Some more passangers came in, so Mr M had to rise & collect. During that time F took his seat. I did not notice it much but still I saw him looking at me. I made him acquainted with Mr F. After he was through, he came & sat down behind me, did not speak, but sighed very terribly. O, it was so very hard for me not to bust out laughing. Indeed, I must say that I admired myself very much during all that farce, for keeping my face just as serious as a judges. I never can forget how well I played my hand.

Well, he sat & sighed loud, for a while. I looked out of the window when conversation flaged with F. At last, a real wicked thought entered my head. Uncle Jake had placed me in this mans care. I thought he had no business to sit and sigh, but had to entertain me, & so I thought I would tell him he was neglecting me, but I was afraid to do so—I had teased him enough. And I had to smile, & he saw me smile, upon which he bent forward & asked me why I smiled, and I I told him why... Am I neglecting you? he said tenderly. I would not for worlds do that. Then he asked if I dont like being neglected. Of course not, I said.

So he came, sat down near me. I could have beaten myself for that, but could not now help it. Well, he said, did you consider the proposal I made you? What pro[po]s[al]? I asked innocently. He told me. I again tried to make out he was in fun, & if he was I could, of course, not promise to write or give a picture & so on without the sanction of my

dear parents. O yes I was a very good daughter, I said that so often. I must ask. How he would prize my picture if he could not get the original, &c, &c. Would I come back to Mont. if my parents were willing? I said perhaps.

I thought, What would Noa say to that? Indeed, not for a moment did I stop thinking of N. I thought if I had let him tease me so & not say yes immediately it would have been better. Often I thought if Noa could only be where he could hear all. O Noa: he probably does not now even think of me any more. I believe had I felt sure that he does not care for me I should perhaps have married that man & been miserable for life.

Once he said very abruptly, Well, will you give me your hand? I said for once honestly, No, of course not. Why not? he said. O how can I, etc, etc. I must give him some of my hair. I could not think of cutting it off with a knife. He said it surely would not cause pain, &c, but of course I would not have my hair cut off for him. I told him I would give him a rose, & I did. He sat & thought & thought profoundly. At last he said, Look here. I must hear from you, I must, he repeated. This time I had to hold my mouth, else I should have spoiled all by laughing. I told him I could not promise to write. Would I let him write? I gave him my direction after he teased for it & he gave me his. He asked me had I ever loved? I said no (a lie: I love now). Was I loved? But he said without waiting for a reply, Of course you was. And me, I said I hoped I was (& I meant it). How do you know? I asked laughing. You don't know my acquaintance. Who should know if I...?

So we went on for a long while disputing, till he said, I love you, & O, how he loves me, &c, &c. O my, just think of it. I wonder how I could stand it. I laughed & said, Why, that would be love at first sight—& I said I had read of such things, but have never realized it. He again assured me it was so. Why, that would be impossible, as any one can only fall in love at first sight with a beauty, and I know I am not one. You are to me. You always will be to me.

The only once that I was frightened was (Flashman had long gone to sleep on his seat) when nearly towards the last he stretched out his hand & held it rather close to me, saying, Come, come. (I was thinking just then of anything but him.) Come, he said, lay your hand in mine & say that I may be yours forever. I looked up startled, then, when I could understand what he meant, I said coolly, O no, I could not possibly do such a thing without the consent of my parents, & so on, with lots more to the same purpose.

I carried this flirtation as far as an engaged young lady ought to. But I am sure, had I not been engaged, I never, never should have done it.

Well, at last I am left alone.

Have just changed cars. Mr Marsh brought me in here, seated me, & at forty, I am almost ashamed to say it, squeezed my hand at forty. O, I was so glad, so glad to be left alone & laugh to my heart's content.

I can't write any more, the cars are in motion.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA

Atlanta Ga. one o'clock [Wednesday] April 3d [1867]

I am almost crazy with joy. I shall be at home Thursday after all. But I will begin and tell you all. When I came here Monday I intended to leave the next day. They would not hear of it, and as I could do as well by going Weds, I said I would stay.

Monday Adolph took me to see Landesberg's mill, which is really worth seeing. I was delighted with the machinery. The noise and din, etc [etc]. Mr L seemed very glad to see me, and he told me as I fooled him last time I ought to stay this time at least two weeks. I wonder if all Atlanta could keep me here so long. That night we had company, but not having slept all night I was glad when they took their departure.

Yesterday – came to get me to go to Riches house, before I was yet up. I dressed nicely and went. 'Twas a long walk, but as the weather was delightful, 'twas pleasant. I took dinner at Friedmans, then we went down town. While in the store, Landsberg came in, and as he is as gleeful as a child over his mill and what it can do, he naturally speaks of nothing else. He said, Come in to a book store two doors from here and I will show you some of our work. I went, of course. After I was in, had seen his work, he teased the life out of me to choose a book and take [it]. I at last took one.

We returned to the store, so he began teasing me to stay here and go with him to night to a little hop of theirs at the club. I would not promise. He would not bid me good bye, but I told him he may not see me till in N. But he would take no denial. Poor I, thought I, would have to stay and O, it almost made me cry. I said, I cant go. He would not let me, so I gave it up.

They think it is a shame that I cant stay here a little while. They little know that I am almost dying to get a letter from my naughty, cool, and unloving N. O, that naughty, naughty N. If he loved me as others do, he would have written to me before. But I feel sure that he did write and that the letter is in Dalton for me. I could not sleep all night thinking of dear home and him. I do wish to see my dear mamma and all O so much, but he causes me the greatest trouble. What if he has not writen after all? But no, I will not think of it. He did write, dear thing.

When Adolph came home to dinner I told him how very anxious I was to get home, that I wanted to go to our performance at home, wanted to surprise them, and so on, and how splendid it would be to play L a trick, as he would come after me to night. I thought too it was good. He is as anxious as I am now that it shall be did, and he will see me off, will tell L that I got a dispatch from home, ect. O, and I am so glad. To Dalton he will telegraph that if I have letters they shall bring them to the depot, as I can not stop. And so, if God is willing, I shall, O I shall be at home tomorrow. I[t] almost sets me crazy. O heavens, I hope I never will regret loving that man so very much. It seems an age since I last saw him. I hope he thinks so too.

Rose

ON THE TRAIN AT CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE

[Thursday, April 4, 1867]

Yesterday eve I was, I do believe, crazy to leave. How they teased and begged, and yet I would go. I cant understand what impelled me. For my sake Abe Landsberg would have had music. Poor man, how I have treated him. Tis a real shame. Adolph happened to meet him, L, and told him that I was obliged to go. Abe L was very sorry, but he told cousin Adolph that his partner was going too (an old man), so I would have some one to take care of me. I also heard that a Mr Lowenstien, who had formaly lived in Memphis, would be on the same train. I wondered, was it the same man that sister Fany [was] acquainted with while in that City, and whom she liked so much that she once wished to have him for a brother in law?

I have just given my check to a black man. Will he run away with it, I wonder?

Well, I got ready to go. Mikalovitch was right angry at me, he would not bid me good bye. I was down town with Jettie and as usual it took her forever to get through. So I had to run to her house and back again, as I feared I would be later. O, would to God I had been. But I got there in time. Mr Landsberg was there, and though he tried not to show it, I could see that he was very much vexed. I was almost sorry. He introduced me to his partner and to Lowenstien, who, by the bye, is a nice looking man. Mr Lowenstien said he was in a hurry to get to his place of business, but having heard that Miss Loveman was to have a hop given for her benifit, he would have staid. I tell you, I felt guilty, wretch that I am. I know I am not worth all the attention I receive from men, and yet I am not thankfull but as stubborn as a mule. I thought I must see Mr Noas letter, for which I sent a dispatch. O my, what a great, what a very great fool I am. Landsberg said that was the second time that I fool him; the third time he hoped would break the charm. I wonder if he would ever try the third time. Who knows, I may yet regret having thrown away a friend.

Mr Labovitch came to the depot to take leave of me. He had to give up to my suposed stubbornness. As I did not get a chance to speak to Mr Lowen and he could not get in the ladies car, I sent Phillip to ask him to come in and wished much to know if he was the same man that Fany knew. He came in, told me that he was trying before to get in to me but he had to ask the conductor first. He is really the self same man. It seemed funy that I should get to know that man. Who knows, it may not yet be too late to have sisters wish gratified. He sat with me as far as he went, and we had a very nice time indeed. He told me again that he would have staid had I done so, as he was very anxious to see me, having so often heard about me from different gentlemen who I know and whose praises are indeed pleasing to me. But especially Mr Fisher seems to have often made me a subject of conversation, for he mentioned his name so often and

smiled whenever he did. It reminded [me] how Mr Fisher blushed when I met him in Atlanta last February. And how Loventhall told me he got stuck with me at the Opera. It seems he has not gotten over it yet.

At half past ten Mr Lovenstien left me, and I felt lonesome, as I found him quite agreeabl[e]. The nearer I got to Dalton the more I regreted that I was in such hast[e]. What if Mr Noa had not writen? O, I have just broken a blade in my knife that Isrial gave me, is not that a pitty? While I was shaping my pencil, my poor knife. . . What if Mr Noa had not writen, I thought, but I got that out of my mind as soon as I got it in. I felt sure he would write. I should have [his letter] at the depot. Still I felt vexed at my foolish heart. When would I again be in Atlanta? Perhaps never. I slept some, so I could not brood over my foolishness, but foolish I knew I was. Still, I felt that a dear letter from Mr Noa would pay for all.

Poor, poor [I], O, when Mr B, cousin Dave, and even their clerk came into the cars and no letter. O, I could have cried, but as I could not for shame, I felt all the worse. To be so crazy for a man that dont think enough of me to write to. . . O heavens, I have come down, I had too much talking to do for a while. They told me that they had made out that I was engaged, so the poor last beau of the village felt dreadful. They say he is entirely gone up. You caught him at the start, B said. I had to laugh, of course, but I wish folks would not tell me of my conquests, as I am already vain enough. They thought it a shame that I dont stop. I felt sorry, too. Then I wished I could have turned back. I should have done it. I had not the sweetest thought in the world, nothing but my pride and vanity kept me from crying.

I suppose I can consider our engagement at an end, and now, then, I tell you I shall make hast[e] and get married as soon as I can. Mr Noa shall see I can get along without him. I try to be glad that I shall see all my dear folks at home to night, but O, how can the joy be compared to what I should have felt had I hoped to meet Mr Noa the old way. I shall try to be glad to see my darling parents, sister, and brother, and dear friends—that must suffice me. Tis all my own fault, all, all. Vanity, pride, you are very good sometimes.³⁹

Chatanooga five o clock a m April 4th 1867

³⁹ Rose and Ismar Noa were married on May 23, 1869, in Nashville, TN.