

The following is a copy of the diary written by Candace Beach. She was the first wife of Elisha Stanley and the mother of the Rev. Henry Stanley and Mrs. E. C. Taylor.

THE DIARY

Hartland

August 19th, 1815

Monday Morn,

This day I shall leave the place where I spent my youthful days, to go amongst Strangers. May we be prospered in our journey, and be contented with our new home.

Monday Eve. Our friends have been very kind today, they shewed themselves Friends. They accompanied us about eight miles on our journey, and then bade us adieu perhaps forever. We have rode 27 miles today and put up at Bards Tavern in Becket.

Tuesday 15th. Rode 10 miles this morning and arrived at Burnham's Tavern in Lenox, here we shall have breakfast, Sister Nancy and myself have walked 9 miles today, we have had a good journey so far there has not been any trouble on the road as yet, we are now 59 miles from Hartland in Union Village at Griffiths Inn all in good health eleven miles from Albany.

Wednesday, August 16th Rode 6 miles this morning, now called at Herrick's Tavern in Green Bush, here we except breakfast, a rainy day, it is bad for the horses, but we ride very comfortable. Arrived this evening at Water Whet rode only 20 miles today, we crossed the North River and spent about two hours with John Care, and then Cap. Spencer broke his wagon which has hindered us some time. We are now at Lancings Tavern in Water Whet. Shall stay here over Night.

Thursday 17th. Got along slowly today, left Lansings eleven miles beyond Albany, went through Schenectady, took the south road of the Mohawk River rode five miles and then found the road so very poor that we crossed the River and took the North Road, traveled three miles further and put up at Groats Tavern in Amsterdam.

Friday 18th Got along very slow, roads very bad, we have had a great share of wet weather. We are now 37 miles from Utica, we shall not get to the Oneida Saturday, Capt. Spencer has had some hindrance, the hind Axeltree to his wagon has broke and that hindered us about half a day, Platts load has troubled him some, the ropes that it was bound with broke and let his load loose, we have not had any trouble with our load yet.

Saturday 19th day of August. This day I have seen some of the beauties of the Western World. We came through the Little Falls, a beautiful Village, and Herkmer, the most beautiful Village that ever I beheld, the houses principally white; and most beautiful shade trees; which made it very pleasant. Farmington is nothing compared to this place for beauty, we cam two miles and half out of the Village and put up to stay over the Sabbath. My Father has a bad something on his hand It first came on the thumb of his right hand, and is swollen very bad, he cannot us it but a very little, it swelled up into his arm this evening, he has gone to bed sick. Cold chills run over him we are quite alarmed about him.

Sabbath Morn August 20th My Father's health is better but his hand continues swelling. Capt. Spencer and my Brother are trying to prevail on him to ride to Vernon which is about 26 miles, but he absolutely refuses, we are now at a place where we could have no accommodations for anyone that was sick. Capt. S. told him he must ride. They accordingly went and put his horses into his wagon and persuaded him to go and we got ready and went with him and we rode to Vernon before night, and it was well we did for he has not been able to use his hand any since. We found our friends all well here and very glad to see us; What a happy thing it is that we have Friends on the Road where we can call and rest us.

Tuesday 22nd. Father's hand is getting better. I hope we can set out on our journey tomorrow, we shall if nothing prevents.

Wednesday 23rd. This morning we shall set out on our journey. I shall drive my Father's horses until his hand gets better. Wednesday Eve. We have got along as well as could have expected today, we have rode 25 miles through the Indian Village today which was pleasing to me not being used to seeing them, some of them were dressed very handsome in their fashion, and some of them were almost naked. We have now put up at Sythmer's Inn, in Sullivan, and a poor one I believe; I do not like the looks of them much.

Thursday 24th We have rode 32 miles today, through the woods and by log houses; and now put up at Ward Tavern in Camilies. I do not know but I shall have time to write a volume, before we shall get to our home. I sometimes get most discouraged.

Fryday August 25th Rode eight miles this morning and called a Goodriches Inn 9 miles form Cayuga bridge; here we shall get breakfast.

Fryday P.M. This day we crossed the Cayuga bridge which is quite a curiosity being one mile and a half in length. My spirits very low this evening, being very much troubled with the tooth ache, we have now put up at Dobbins Tavern in Junius Seneca County.

Saturday morn We rode about 2 miles this morning and came into Geneva at the Seneca Lake, a most beautiful Village. Eleven years ago there was not a Framed House in this place, We rode form Geneva to Canadaqua, a very handsome Village. We went into Jacob's Tavern and Father went to Mr. Clevelands to carry letters; Cousin Mary would insist upon our going over to dine with them, we accordingly did, and had an excellent dinner and good visit we are now eight miles form Uncle Stanleys in Bloomfield.

Monday, August 28th. This day we expect to get to our home in LeRoy., we have made 8 miles this morning, and we are now at Stephens Tinkers in West Bloomfield, 9 miles form Genesee River

Caladonia 10 oClock, when we were crossing the River, there was a gentleman came into the Boat, and spake to my Father and called him by name. Father inquired how he came to know him; he said his Son had described him, and sent word that we must not cross such a bridge in the dark. We are now at a very elegant Log House, ad Hosmers Tavern, here we have called for a dinner, the first meat we have bought since we left Hartland. I now despair of getting home to Night the Roads are very bad. Monday Eve we have got within four miles of home and put up for the night.

Diary of Candace Beach, LeRoy, 1815-1816

Tuesday the 29th Day of August. This morning we arrived at our home, about 9 o'clock, and a good one I believe. The family that we bought of have not moved out of the house yet Mrs. Ganson has a young babe, she is not able to move out of the house yet.

We have found some Cousins here I believe I shall like very much; I have seen some of them. Cousin Elisha Stanley has been at our house and I have engaged to go and teach the School in the district where he lives, for seven or eight weeks. I feel very lonesome not being acquainted here, I hope I shall enjoy myself better then I go to live with my Cousins.

Le Roy, Tuesday, September 12 1815

This day I commence my school, may I give good satisfaction to the Parents, and good instruction to the Scholars. I had but a small school today only eleven scholars.

Wednesday 13th This day had 20 scholars and I believe good ones.

Fryday 15th Get along very well with my school as yet, good scholars very attentive to their studies and pleasing in their manners, do not keep school this P. M. being detained by Company.

Saturday Morn. A rainy day I do not expect many scholars, I think I never had the care of a school that I was more pleased with than I am with this. I wish that I may give as good satisfaction to the Parents of the little children as the children do to me.

Monday, Sept 18th. My scholars increase very fast I had 27 today. I spent Sabbath at Elisha Stanleys. Did not attend Meeting, which would have been my choice, I spent the day in idleness. After tea we walked out to see the Falls which are quite a Curiosity.

There has 27 as big Rogues as ever lived just scrambled out of the School House, rejoicing I suppose to get away from their confinement. I hope that I shall do my duty towards these little ones as they seem very dear to me, and I hope they may improve in learning so as to satisfy their Parents and Instructor.

Thursday Sept 21st This morn I came to my school House found 18 scholars here with books in their hands waiting for me, they are very much engaged with their books as yet. I hope they will continue to do so Last evening I attended a dance at Mr. Tufts, there was but a small collection. I spent the evening very agreeably.

Fryday 22nd had but a few scholars today, there being a funeral in this neighborhood, a Parent of three of my scholars is to be buried this P. M. I pity children that are left without a Mother to take care of them in the days of their childhood for then they want their care. Happy are those children who in their youthful days have the guiding hand of a fond Parent, to fill their minds with sound instruction, that prunes the faults of childhood with the tenderest care.

Saturday Sept. 23rd. Very wet this morning. I have got here with some difficulty, but only one scholar; he came to accompany me, it looks gloomy and lonesome, I do not like retirement as well as to stay here alone. I believe I shall quit and go home.

Thursday 28th I have been so engaged the week past I hardly have had time to write my name; I visited my Fathers on Tuesday, Cousin Amanda and myself went up and stayed all night.

Wednesday P.M. I heard a rap at the door; and I went and opened it and who should I see but an old acquaintance from Connecticut, guess my surprise and joy on seeing him, the first of my acquaintance that I have seen since I left the place. he went with me to my Cousins and stayed all night and went from there this morning.

Saturday 30th I have 29 little rogues to school today, as full of mischief as they could hold and be comfortable, keep school all the day to make up lost time; a great share of my time I lose, or spend foolishly. Time if I could realize it is too precious to be lost or spent as I do mine. That I might improve it as I ought is the sincere wish of Candace Beach.

Tuesday October 3rd This day Mr. Tuttle came into my School House and told me his brother would set out for Connecticut in an hour; I dismissed my scholars and sat down and wrote a line to my brother. Maj. Williams, with pleasure do I write to those dear Friends we left that place; I anticipate the pleasing hope that I shall again see some of them.

October 4th My Scholars are all engaged for training, I begin to think I shall have to stay alone in the School House, a very pleasant day, I hope they will content themselves after today to come to school steadily.

October 6th. Another death in this neighborhood. I think it is a warning to us all to be prepared for death, we know not when it will come upon us.

A raining morning, Cousin Amanda and myself visited at Mr. McPhersons last evening, had a very agreeable visit, but I think it is time for me to be steady and stay at home, it will not do for school teachers to visit so much, I fear it will take off my mind from my School too much. Detained from writing this P. M. by the rain; I do not know but it is a good thing but somewhat of a disappointment to me, I expected to have met my Sister Nancy at Mr. Olmsted's being invited there to get Peaches with some other Friends.

Fryday Morn Very wet this morning I do not expect many scholars today; the weather is so cold, and it is so rainy; it looks gloomy now, if it holds such uncomfortable weather I shall not continue my school much longer.

Saturday 7th Continues rainy and cold, but I had not ought to be discouraged, as long as the scholars continue to be ambitious, some of them have come a mile this cold rainy morning only for half a day.

Wednesday October 11th I visited at Mr. Taylors last eve. They told me they never knew their children so pleased with going to school as they are now. I am very glad of it, if they are pleased with going to school they will be engaged to learn.

Diary of Candace Beach, LeRoy, 1815-1816

Thursday Oct. 12th This morning coming to school I saw about 20 Indians, almost naked, they are fixing to encamp here and make baskets. I met one of the squaws and a little boy with her, very ragged and dirty, I went to him and gave him a cake which I believe he was very glad to get.

I am very homesick today, I have thought of home a great many times today if it is possible I will go home Saturday and see my Parents. Cousin Amanda and myself talk of going down to Uncle Elisha Stanleys this P. M. which will seem like going home.

Oct. 14th Saturday morn. Another week is almost gone; but how have I spent the time, weeks and months roll on and I spend them as if they were never to have an end, but remember the time will come when I shall wish that I had spent them better than I do now.

Wednesday 18th I shall keep school but half the day, I must go and help Mrs. Halsey quilt this P.M. with the other ladies, I must play some as well as the rest of them.

Thursday 19th. I left my school as I talked of but I was sorry that I did. There is but little enjoyment to me in such parties; we all expecting great pleasure but how few find it. It is all a vanity, not anything that affords real happiness.

Thursday P.M. I have had 20 seven little rogues today, and rogues they were in good earnest. I have had to put the rule onto one of their hands today; it is with pleasure that I instruct them when they will be obedient but it is hard to punish them. I have not had occasion to punish one until today and I hope I shall not be obliged to another; for it is not very pleasing to me and I dare say it is not to them, But sometimes necessary.

Saturday 21st I shall not keep school only this A.M. I expect to go home. Cousin Elisha Stanley says he will go and carry me home, I have got quite homesick; have stayed from home so long. I must not complain if I cannot go home so often, for I have not any better home there than I have here, neither could I have anywhere they are all very kind to me; I ought to be thankful for kind and agreeable Friends, I should be very lonesome without their company in this place.

Monday 23rd. So pass on the weeks, may I spend this week better than I ever spent one before. I went home to my Fathers on Saturday, had an agreeable visit, found our people all well, and returned again Sabbath evening.

Tuesday morn. 24th day October, Very cold this morning, I shall not continue my School but a short time; it is so uncomfortable for myself and Scholars; the greater part of them have no shoes nor stockings, and it is too cold for them.

Thursday 26th Continues cold and looks very gloomy; it looks lonesome to me to see the leaves falling from the trees: and Nature stripped of its verdant robes: We must soon expect to see dreary Winter come upon us.

Diary of Candace Beach, LeRoy, 1815-1816

Friday 27th This morning it looks like Winter indeed: The snow falls very fast, and it is cold and tedious weather; I almost wish myself at home; but I am made comfortable here, a good School House and a roaring fire to sit by: and not very busy having only eight Scholars, but if I had thirty, I should be more contented. I shall feel disagreeable to leave these little children; they seem very dear to me.

Fryday P.M. I have made out only ten Scholars today; I told them I should not stay more than two or three days more at the longest, if it held such weather: They all affected sorrow on the account, said they could not have me go, promised they would attend school as long as I would come; but it is so cold for their little bare feet; there has not many of them got any shoes to wear.

Monday Morn 30th Day October; I have not been to my School since Fryday until this Morning, on account of the snow; I never saw such a snow at this season before: not many Scholars today; the weather is so unfavorable; I shall not stay with them only tomorrow, I think not.

Saturday Nov 4th Cold and rainy this morning and I am sick with a cold myself; I do hardly feel able to say in the School House. But I have this to comfort me, I have not got to stay here only today and I am heartily glad of it: the weather is so uncomfortable.

LE ROY NOV 4th 1815.

(There seem to be no pages missing but the next date is April 1, 1816.)

Le Roy, April 1st, 1816.

This day I commence my School for the Summer. I think it is something of an undertaking. I have engaged for 6 months, the shortest time. If the people are suited with me, and I can suit myself, I do not know how long I shall stay.

Fryday the 5th Very rainy today happily for me I have not far to walk, Now boarding at Mr. Lebarrons, opposite the School House; last Eve I had a very pleasant walk with Mr. H---n and Amanda. It was a beautiful evening to walk.

Saturday Morn Very rainy today and quite cold. I have thirteen Scholars but not one that is large enough to build a fire and it is uncomfortable staying here without, I believe I shall let them read once and go home.

Monday the 8th of April Very pleasant this morn. I went to Elisha Stanleys and stayed over the Sabbath with Amanda.

Tuesday 9th I shall not keep school but hald the day being detained by Company, which I was very glad to see. Sally Lemen and my sister Nancy, We visited Amanda in the P.M.

I begin to feel more contended with my School than I did at first, I thought when I first came here that I could not content myself to spend the summer here in this School House; but the scholars have gained my love already; if I can be the means of doing them any good I shall be willing to stay with them.

Diary of Candace Beach, LeRoy, 1815-1816

Friday the 12th Very unwell today I hardly feel able to stay in the School House; it is a poor place for any one that have the head ache as hard as I have got it now.

Saturday 13th I have just dismissed my Scholars and they have gone home; oh! What would I give if I could go home this P.M. it appears to me that I cannot content myself to stay over the Sabbath, I know it is foolish for me to give way to such childish feelings but I cannot help it, it is my disposition and that I cannot alter.

Monday April 15th Had 25 Scholars, and they have been very pleasing today; they have endeavored to behave as well as they could and when they do that I never will complain. I am this P. M. going to Mr. Nettletons to board; this business I do not like at all, I do not like to change my home so often. I had rather hire my board and live at one place steady.

Wednesday 17th Very cold and snowy looks like Winter indeed. I rode to School in the sleigh this morning, and it was decent sleighing which I did not expect in April.

Thursday, April 18th Very snowy today. I have but a small school only 15 Scholars, some are afraid of the snow; and some of them have gone up to the settlement to see the exhibition of the School there, I expect there will be something very noble to be seen there today, I should liked to have attended myself if it had been convenient, but here I have to stay with my little family like some old mother unknowing and unknown.

Fryday 19th Dismissed my school until Monday Morn; this Eve am calculating to go up to the Settlement to meet my sister Nancy there and trade a little. It is very bad walking at present, so extreme bad I cannot walk from the school house.

Monday Morn April 22nd I went to the settlement I talked of, traded a dollar 22 Cents. Came back found Amanda on the bed very sick, I was quite alarmed about her, I stayed there until this morning and helped her all I could.

Tuesday Morn and a beautiful morning it is the birds sing very merrily among the trees, I went down to Uncle Stanleys and slept with Amanda, had an agreeable visit with them all. This noon I received two letters one from my sister in Le Roy the other from a Cousin in Connecticut and a good letter it was she gives me good advice and I hope that I shall profit by her good advice. Had 26 Scholars today and very noisy I think My head aches hard I do not feel like talking to them but I have to very often to keep them still.

Wednesday P.M. Have company this afternoon. Mr. G. W. called here. I calculate to go to Mr. Stanleys after school to visit with Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Barrows. Had an agreeable visit with the Ladies and in the evening a pleasant walk with G. Welton and Louisa Stanley. I do eel quite encouraged with my Scholars. I think they learn fast. If they will continue to do as well through the Summer I shall be very proud of them.

Fryday 26th Very pleasant this morn I cam down. Mr. S. had a party there last Eve and some dancing, spent the evening agreeably, had Company in School this A.M. E. and H. Smiths and Cousin Amanda, I like to have people call at the School House, it makes the Scholars encouraged and try to learn.

Saturday Morn and a beautiful morning it is; I calculate to go to my Fathers after School. Have not been at Home since I first came here, I have got quite homesick.

Monday Morn April 29th I did not go home as I expected to, very much disappointed indeed, but it was not convenient. Fryday the present I am determined on going home. Going to Mr. McPhersons to board this week, if ever they get me to keep School and board amongst the people again, they will be good fellows.

Tuesday 31st. I saw my Father and brothers, was glad to see them. My Father says they want to see me at home very much but they cannot more than I do them.

Wednesday May the 1st and very rainy I expect to have to walk towards a mile in the rain. Got home well last evening. I like to walk it suits me exactly pleasant evenings.

Thursday p.m. Expect company this evening at Mr. McPhersons. Mr. Hutchinson and Cousin Amanda.

Fryday May 3rd. We are all subject to disappointments. I was flattering myself with the prospect of going home after school and Mr. Stanley came down this A. M. to tell me he could not spare his horse until tomorrow and by that time I expect it will rain and then I shall give up the idea of even going home; I have been waiting so long I am almost discouraged.

Monday Morn May 6th. I went home on Saturday as I talked of an had a good visit had a party of young people Sabbath Even and about 10 oClock I cam back to my summer home.

Wednesday 8th I shall not keep school but half this day. We are going to help Mrs. Olmsted quilt this P. M.

Thursday the 9th There was a death in this neighborhood yesterday. An infant only three weeks old, and the only child of its Parents which will be a great affliction to them. Had Company this A.M. Miss S. McPherson and Amanda Stanley, they said they were well pleased with the school, thought the scholars had made good improvement in learning.

Monday May 13th. My spirits very low this morning circumstance happened that I was not looking for from that quarter, which gave me great trouble, I hope that I may not hear any more about it, but if I do it will trouble me much; Have Company this P.M. Miss Nettleton which I was glad to see being lonesome; and it took my mind in some measure from my trouble.

Tuesday 14th I have thirty four Scholars today, and it is very cold; so extreme cold that I have as much fire as I should need in the Winter. This evening I shall go to the Widow Wilcoxes to board one mile and half from the School house.

Wednesday 15th I have got an excellent place to Board, agreeable people, they live quite retired which suits my present feelings exactly; I feel very much cast down of late I hardly know the cause, I hope it is without any reason.

Thursday 16th I went down to Uncle Stanleys yesterday and cut some frocks for the Children, and some of the young people came there in the Evening, but there was nothing that afforded me any Comfort, there is no real Comfort to be found in such amusements. I wish that I could have my mind placed on nobler objects than the passing things of this changeable World. I have thirty six Scholars today which keeps me very busy. It is of the greatest consequence how I instruct these little Children, I shall one day have to give an account how I instructed their minds.

Monday May 20th Very rainy this morning I hardly know how I should have got to the School House if it had not been for the politeness of Mr. E. Smith. I do not find many Scholars neither can I expect many as long as it is so rainy.

Wednesday 22nd I feel quite discouraged this morning, I hardly know the cause of it, everything appears gloomy and lonesome, I had an agreeable visit from Mrs. Barrows and my sister Nancy yesterday they came quite unexpected to me There is to be Preaching here at two oClock P.M. I shall dismiss my school and attend.

Thursday Morn and quite rainy, I was quite sick last night with a cold, Mrs. Wilcox was very kind indeed, I went to bed early, she gave me some medicine which made me feel quite well this morning, she would not let me walk to school, I think I ought to be very thankful for her goodness.

Saturday 25th Rainy and cold, I am quite sick today a very hard cough. I do not feel able to stay in the School House.

Monday Morn May 27th And a beautiful morning indeed, my health is much better, but my spirits very low, I can hardly account for it. I do not know what is agoing to happen but it appears tome that something will take place that will give me trouble, but perhaps I am mistaken. I hope it will be so.

Wednesday May 29th One year more of my Mortal Life is past; and how have I spent the time, I am well convinced that I have not improved it as I ought. There has been great changes in my circumstances for the year past what will take place for the year to come. I know not, or whether I shall live to see another year, it is very uncertain; it is therefore of the greatest importance that I live so as to be prepared for death whenever it shall come; we have all got to die sooner or later, whether prepared or not prepared.

Fryday May 31st Pleasant this morning, it begins to look more like summer, The Spring has been extreme cold great frosts that I fear will injure the fruit. Last evening my Uncle and his family arrived here from Bloomfield, they have an agreeable family, pleasing children; and no kind mother to take care of them in their youthful days.

Monday June 3rd Yesterday I went up to the settlement to meeting and saw two of my acquaintance from Hartland, which I was glad to see, and they brought letters from my sisters.

Monday June 10th Came from my Fathers this morning had a good visit with them found them all well and in good spirits Visited at Maj. Lemens last evening had an agreeable visit with Sally and other young people that called. On June 11th Feel quite unwell this morning I do not know what is the matter, but if I do not get any better I cannot stay in school very long. I am now boarding with Mr. Crockers and I call it a very good home.

Wednesday morn. Pleasant and warm this morning had company yesterday at Elisha S. I did not keep school in the P. M. and after tea I took a ride out to my Fathers and returned back as far as Capt. Barrows, and came from there about Sunrise this morning.

Fryday 14th This day my Mother came to see me who I was pleased to see, she will go down to my Uncles this P.M. Cousin Amanda and myself will go down and visit with her.

Monday 17th This morning Mr. Crocker came and engaged Elisha to Board me eight days. I am very glad of it. I do not like to board around

June Saturday 22nd I have been engaged the week past with a large School and some Company, that I have not had any time to write, hardly my name. My health has been poor the past week, but now thankful I ought to be, that I am not confined on a sick bed but I do not know how soon I may be, sickness and death we cannot avoid, but what we all ought to be looking for.

Monday Morn June 29th We have had extreme warm weather for three or four days past, it is uncomfortable for me, the house is very warm indeed. I had a pleasant walk with Mr. Huchinson and Amanda, walked out to the Falls, the water was low and we seated ourselves on the rocks, which project over the water; which made it cool and very pleasant. Where we passed the hours agreeably until the setting of the Sun.

Thursday 27th I have a large School this week. About forty Scholars which makes me very busy. I enjoy myself well at present time. There is two or three that have hired my board at Elisha Stanleys, which suits me well. I like to live with Amanda, her company is very agreeable to me this summer.

I am homesick indeed this morning; It appears to me I cannot content myself without going home today. I am invited to visit this P.M. but I have not one wish to go

I am tired of visits modes and forms

And flatteries paid to follow worms.

Monday July the 1st Very pleasant and warm this morning but I do not know how long it may continue so; Last week Fryday evening there was a severe frost which wholly destroyed large fields of corn. Spring presented us with lively expectations, we watched the progress of Nature, and smiled at her influence; while the man of contemplation, walked forth with the evening, amidst the fragrance of flowers, and promises of plenty, anticipating a good harvest; but it appears their expectations will be cut off in a good measure. It looks gloomy now to see such fields of Corn, lie level with the ground from whence it sprang.

Thursday July 4th The youth are all engaged for keeping Independence Day today, or some of them at least, but for myself I do not feel very independent, it appears to me that if the weather is not more favorable soon, before another July we shall all of us feel, as if we were dependent Creatures; and if we had a proper sense of our situation we should think so now. The young Company are calculating to dance in this School House, this evening. I intend to call in and see them a short time to see how they perform.

Monday July 8th Cold and likely to rain, it looks gloomy at this present time, the weather appears more like March or April than July what will become of poor people, I do not know if this weather continues. I think they must suffer greatly, I want to go to my Fathers very much, I have not been at home but twice in fourteen weeks.

Tuesday 9th Pleasant this morning, but at the time the sun rose there was a white frost on the ground. I went to Uncle T. Stanleys yesterday and stayed all night with Marana. She is quite lonesome in this place.

Thursday July 11th I have a large School at present about thirty five Scholars; it often makes me tremble to think what care I am entrusted with, I shall one day have to given an account how I have instructed them; which have all immortal souls to save or to loose. And I know it is my duty to warn them of it but I do not feel myself capable of giving such advice as I ought. This day I calculate to go to my Fathers, It is almost five weeks since I have been home. I think I ought to visit them as often as that only five miles form them.

Thursday 25th quite unwell this morning my spirits very low, I did not feel like coming down to the school House in the rain. If I was at home I should think myself quite sick.

Friday 26th Pleasant this morning, yesterday P. M. I went home to my Fathers and stayed all night. They think hard of me that I do not visit them oftener but I cannot conveniently.

Monday July 29th Pleasant this morning, but what are the beauties of the morning to a troubled mind? It is true I have affected cheerfulness this morning but it was all affectation. Though the face wears a smile of contentment yet it often conceals a sickening heart. But the business that has troubled my mind is at an end, and I hope I shall soon forget the past, and yet see happy days in the same agreeable company

Monday P.M. Cousin Amanda and myself are calculating to visit the Miss Wilcoxes this Eve. I expect we shall have an agreeable visit, if not I shall blame an absent mind.

Tuesday Morn I did not visit as we talked of yesterday, we had other business to attend to, this is a world of trouble, we shall always have more or less of it as long as we continue here. If ever we enjoy real happiness it must be in another world.

Where all is joy, where all is peace,
Where love and friendship never cease.

Wednesday Morning. I did not keep School but half the day yesterday, my sisters came to visit me, I had a good visit with them. Had a dance last evening at Cousin Elisha Stanleys. They danced in the Mill Chambers, a good room for dancing, but what are such amusements for me? Indeed there is nothing very satisfying to me in such recreations.

Monday August 5th Eighteen weeks I have spent with these Scholars and have got along with them better than I expected. They are agreeable Children, easy to govern not one stubborn one among them all, and I do think they have Improved in Reading and Spelling greatly. Six weeks more I calculate shall finish my stay with them. I do not calculate, I shall ever stay with them as long again.

Visited at Uncle Stanleys last evening, had an agreeable visit with them. I do not visit much this summer. I call myself very Steady.

Wednesday August 7th There is to be preaching at this School House at 4 O'clock P.M. a Minister that is hired to preach by the Female Missionary Society. What can be more pleasing than to see females engaged in promoting the cause of Religion.

Thursday August 8th Very warm this morning and faint, weather which makes me feel quite unwell and discouraged. There was a very full meeting here yesterday. The school house was much crowded. I should say there was a hundred people or more attended. And a good sermon delivered. The text was in John 3 Chap 3 verse. Verily, verily I say unto thee, except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.

Friday Morning My spirits very low this morning, I have no home, no one that offers to board me, where I shall go this Night I know not, but one thing I know that if I do not have one soon, I shall leave them and go to my own home.

Friday P.M. There has been a very hard showers this A.M. I think I never before heard so heavy thunder. The little children sat trembling and crying, and all looking to me for protection. But I felt as if they must look to one greater than myself for protection.

Monday Morn August 12th Pleasant and cool this morning we have fine weather now for crops that are on the ground. I attended meeting yesterday, heard two excellent Sermons, I think that they pay more attention to religion than they used to in this place; If I am not a Christian myself it is pleasing to me to see people engaged in the duties of religion, which is of infinite importance to all of us. Have company this P.M. Miss Electa Nettleton has called in to see me, and visit Amanda after school.

Wednesday Morn. I shall not keep school but half the day, I am calculating to go to my Father's this P.M. F. M. E. S. and H. H. and Amanda will accompany me home.

Thursday 15th Went home as we talked of, found our friends well and had a good visit with them, and Mrs. Barrows and Sally Lemen which came to my Father's.

Monday Morning August 19th I shall not stall but four weeks longer with these little children, and it has been pleasing to me to teach them; they are pleasing scholars, they have done their utmost to gain my affection. There is scarcely one of them that comes to school but what leaves some little present for me every morning.

Monday Morn August 26th I feel very unwell this morning, taken a sudden cold I expect, have a violent headache. Three weeks more to stay, I have got so now that I almost count the hours, I feel tired of being in school, yet I love these little Children; they have gained my affection, they seem very dear to me; they have been under my care so long that I shall have disagreeable feelings when I leave them.

Wednesday August 28th I have had an invitation to Mr. McPherson's to help them quilt tomorrow, but I do not think that I can help them conveniently, I have so many calls for visiting lately that if I should go at every call; I should not have much time to be in school. I expect company this P.M. Mrs. Olmstead and Marana and Mary.

Friday August 30th I am quite sobered this morning, I did not keep school but half the day yesterday. In the P.M. I went to Mr. McPherson's to quilting, and they danced in the evening. I have heard about the Scotch Balls, but I never attended one before; indeed I never wish to again. There was no more regularity among them than there would have been among so many Little Children 6 years old. I thought sometimes I should be pulled in quarters, if a gentleman asked me to dance there was no excuse would rid me of them, but dance I must.

Saturday Morn August 31st I am very lonesome today, My Cousins are all going up to spend the day with Mrs. Barrows, and my sisters I expect will be there; I had an invitation to go with them, but here I have got to stay with these little Children two weeks longer, and then I intend to go where I please.

Monday Morning 2nd Day of September Can it be possible that it has got to be Fall? The last summer appears like a dream to me; how have I spent the time? I must confess a great part of it has been spent very foolishly. If I could realize the value of time I should Not spend it as I have the last year.

Wednesday September 4th Feel low spirited this morning, I shall rejoice when I am at liberty again, to do as I please. I have been confined a long time, almost six months, I feel as if I should be very willing to be released. For certain reasons I wish to go home and spend some time with them, and have my mind more settled, not that I am discontented; instead of that I shall be homesick to come back here. It appears more like home to me than it does at my Father's House. They have always been very kind to me and I shall always respect them for it. I have spent a great many hours agreeably with my Friends here, more, probably than I ever shall again.

Thursday 5th Very pleasant for the season, beautiful evenings, I walked out last evening, went as far as Uncle T. Stanleys and made them a short visit. Marana had just received a letter from her brother Edmund, he appears by his writing to have great affection for his little brothers and sisters, Especially for the Babe, he wrote a verse which suited me so well that I have taken it off. The lines were these which I think were applicable:

Poor Eliot thou Orphan boy
Once you had a Mother dear,
But now she is gone above the sky
And left you to a Sister's Care
Marana take the Orphan boy
Teach him the road above the sky
that he may meet his Mother there
And dwell with Christ the Lord on High

Diary of Candace Beach, LeRoy, 1815-1816

I believe the little Babe has a kind Sister to take care of him which is a great comfort to his Father.

Monday September 9th I have not been in school since Fryday until this morning. I stayed at home and assisted Amanda about quilting Saturday. I did not attend Meeting, but being convenient for Amanda and she would not consent to my going without her, we walked out last evening and made Isabella a short visit. I have not got to stay with these Little Children but eight days longer but that appears like a month to me. I have got quite tired of teaching school.

Wednesday 12th Had company yesterday Maria W. and Cousin Louisa. I went home with Louisa and stayed all night Had a pleasant visit with aunt E. S.

Thursday Very rainy this morning. I had to walk from Uncle T. Stanley's, and made me very wet, but I have this to comfort me I have not got to come here but four days after this day, and I do not regret leaving it in the least.

Fryday Morning September 14th Cold and very muddy walking this morning, I have but nineteen scholars yet and I shall not expect many on account of the bad weather.

Monday Morning September 17th A very pleasant morning, but I feel rather low spirited, all that gives me any comfort this morning is that I am so soon going home, it is very necessary for me soon to go home; if I were there I should be quite contented not but that I like the people, they have all been very kind to me, have treated me much better than I deserve. I am expecting Company this P.M. Several of the Parents of these children are coming to see how they have improved the past summer I, for my part, am quite proud of them; I do think they have improved greatly in six months; It seems like a dream when I think how long I have been with these Little Children.

Tuesday September 18th Had company yesterday as I expected They appeared to be well pleased with the School thought they had made great proficiency in their studies; This will be the last day that I shall spend with these Little Children I feel pleased to be released from such confinement yet I came down the Hill this morning with a heavy Heart. I have spent many pleasing hours with these Children and some with the Parents. I have not lived with the People very much, boarded with Mr. Stanley the principle part of the time which suites me better.

Thursday 20th This day I left. My Cousin and Amanda came home with me to my Father's. I now calculate to stay at home and to be steady at my work.

Candace Beach married her Cousin Elisha Stanley. She and her husband are both buried in Macpelah Cemetery LeRoy. They had 10 children. Many of them died in infancy.

The following poem was also in the front of the Diary.

Hard Times.

Come listen a while and I'll sing you a song
Concerning the times, and it shall not be long
Now every one is contriving to bite
And cheating each other, they think they do right
It is hard times.

From Father to Mother, from Sister to Brother
From Cousin to Cousin, they cheat one another
Since biting and cheating are so much in fashion
I'm afraid it will spread quite over the Nation.
It is Hard Times.

The Blacksmith gets bread by the sweat of his brow
And likewise the farmer by following his plough
Between these two honest men through their conceit
They will cheat one another in measure and weight
It is Hard Times.

The Baker he'll cheat in the bread that we eat
The butcher likewise in the weight of our meat
They will tip up the Stillyards to make it weight down
And swear it is weight if it lack half a pound
It is Hard Times

The Tailor he'll cut to save all he can
To cheat his employer if he is a poor man
And when the tailor goes after the pay
The employer cries out "No money today"
It is Hard Times.

O there is the Lawyer from him you keep free
He will say anything for to get a large fee,
He will swear that your case tis just and tis right
And when he's got all your money calls you a bite.
It is hard times

O there is the doctor I like to forgot,
He is the very worst bite among the whole Flock
He will swear he will cure you for half you possess
And when you are dead he will take all the rest
It is Hard Times.

O there is the Priest he's the worst of them all
He is always complaining his salary is small
To us he will preach, to us he will talk,
Cares more for the fleece than he does for the flock,
It is Hard Times

So now to conclude the end of my song
I have told you the truth and it cannot be wrong
So we must prepare to go at the call
The Lord won't get part, the Devil take all.
It is Hard Times.

A few receipts were also given.

Receipt for Loaf Cake. 9 pounds of flour, 9 eggs, 3 pounds of butter three pounds of sugar, one pint emptins.

Hard Biscuit. To a pound of flour, two ounces of butter, one egg, a spoonful of emptins.

Rice Pie. Boil one pint of rice, add two quarts of milk, half a pound of butter, and eggs, spice and sugar to taste.

A teacup of buttr, two of sugar, five eggs, as much flour as the above will wet. Bake it ten minutes.

Two teacus of cream, one cup of sugar, one egg, two of flour, half a teaspoon of pertash.

A few prices!

7 pounds and 11 ounces of lard	11 cents a lb
Pork	8 cents a pound
8 lbs. Butter and one bushel of apples	3 shillings

Candace Beach was born in 1790
Elisha Stanley was born in 1788

THE JOYS OF GRIEF

Sweet the hour of Tribulation, When the heart can freely sigh
And the tear of resignation twinkle in the mournful eye,
Have you felt no kind emotion tremble through your troubled breast
Soft as evening on the Ocean when she calms the waves to rest.

Have you lost a friend, a brother? Heard a Father's parting breath?
Gazed upon a lifeless Mother till she seemed to wake from death?
Have you felt a spouse expiring in your arms before your view?
And the lovely soul retiring from these eyes that woke on you?

Did not grief then grow romantic, leaving one remembered bliss,
Did you not with fervor frantic Kiss those lips that felt no kiss?
Yes, but when you had resigned her life and you were reconciled
Anna left, she left behind her one, one dear, one lonely child.

But before the green moss peeping its poor mother's grave array
In that grave the infant sleeping on its mother's lap was laid.
Sorrow then your heart congealing chilled you with intense despair
Can you recollect the feeling? No, there was no feeling there.

From that gloomy trance of sorrow whence you woke to pangs unknown
How unwelcome was the morrow for it rose on you alone.
Sunk in soft consuming anguish can the poor heart always ache
No the tortured nerve will languish or the strings of life must break.

On the yielding brow of sadness one faint small of comfort shone
One soft pang of tender anguish exquisitely thrilled your soul,
While the wounds of woe are healing while the heart is all resigned
Tis the solemn feast of feeling, tis the Sabbath of the mind.

Pensive memory then retraces scenes of bliss forever fled
Lives in former times and places holds communion with the dead
And when night's prophetic slumbers sends the veils to mortal eyes
From their tombs the scanted numbers of our lost companions rise.

You have seen a friend, a brother, Heard a dear, dear Father speak
Proved the fondness of a mother, felt her tears upon your cheek.
Dreams of love your grief beguiling you have clasped a consort's charm
And received you infant smiling from its Mother's sacred arms.

Trembling pale and agonizing when you woke to pangs unknown
Bright the morning star arising opened Heaven from when it shone.
Thither all your wishes bending rose in ecstasy sublime
Thither all your hope ascending triumph over death and time.

Thus affected, bruised and broken have you known such sweet relief
Yes, my friend and by this token you have felt the joys of grief.

(This poem was written in the front of the Diary. In copying it I had to write two lines on one line in order to get it all on this sheet)