

Carry Amelia Nation diary and scrapbook

Section 6, Pages 151 - 180

Although difficult to read due to considerable water damage, Carry Nation's diary and scrapbook records her concern for her family, fear for her marriage to David Nation, and worry for her daughter's health. The book also contains information on the family's economic life with lists of purchases and farm commodities sold, descriptions of their work to establish hotels in Texas, and several moves for health or economic reasons. The diary has two distinct parts. The first part (pages 1-200) is primarily a scrapbook pasted over a hand written ledger. The second part (pages 201-320) is primarily a journal that includes some accounts and copies of songs. Each part includes many unnumbered pages. Each unnumbered page is identified with a lowercase letter. The letters return to "a" again for the second part. Each part also includes many missing pages. The first part is missing pages 29-32, 75-138, 147-154, 172-174, 185-188 and 191-192. The second part is missing pages 213-214, 253-254, 269-274 and 279-282. The Carry Nation Memorial Home of Medicine Lodge, Kansas, donated the diary and scrapbook to the Kansas Historical Society in 1990. The diary forms series one of the Carry Amelia Nation papers, Manuscript coll. 744. A transcription of pages 201-320 is available by clicking on Text Version below. In the early 20th century, Carry Nation championed women's rights and the prohibition of alcoholic beverages and gained international attention for opposing illegal saloons by smashing them with a hatchet. A complete description of the entire collection is available through a link below. Transcription by Emily Jane Stoll.

Creator: Nation, Carry Amelia Moore, 1846-1911

Date: 1870-1900

Callnumber: Carry Nation Papers, Manuscript Coll. 744, Box 1, Series 1, Folders 1-8

KSHS Identifier: DaRT ID: 219778

Item Identifier: 219778

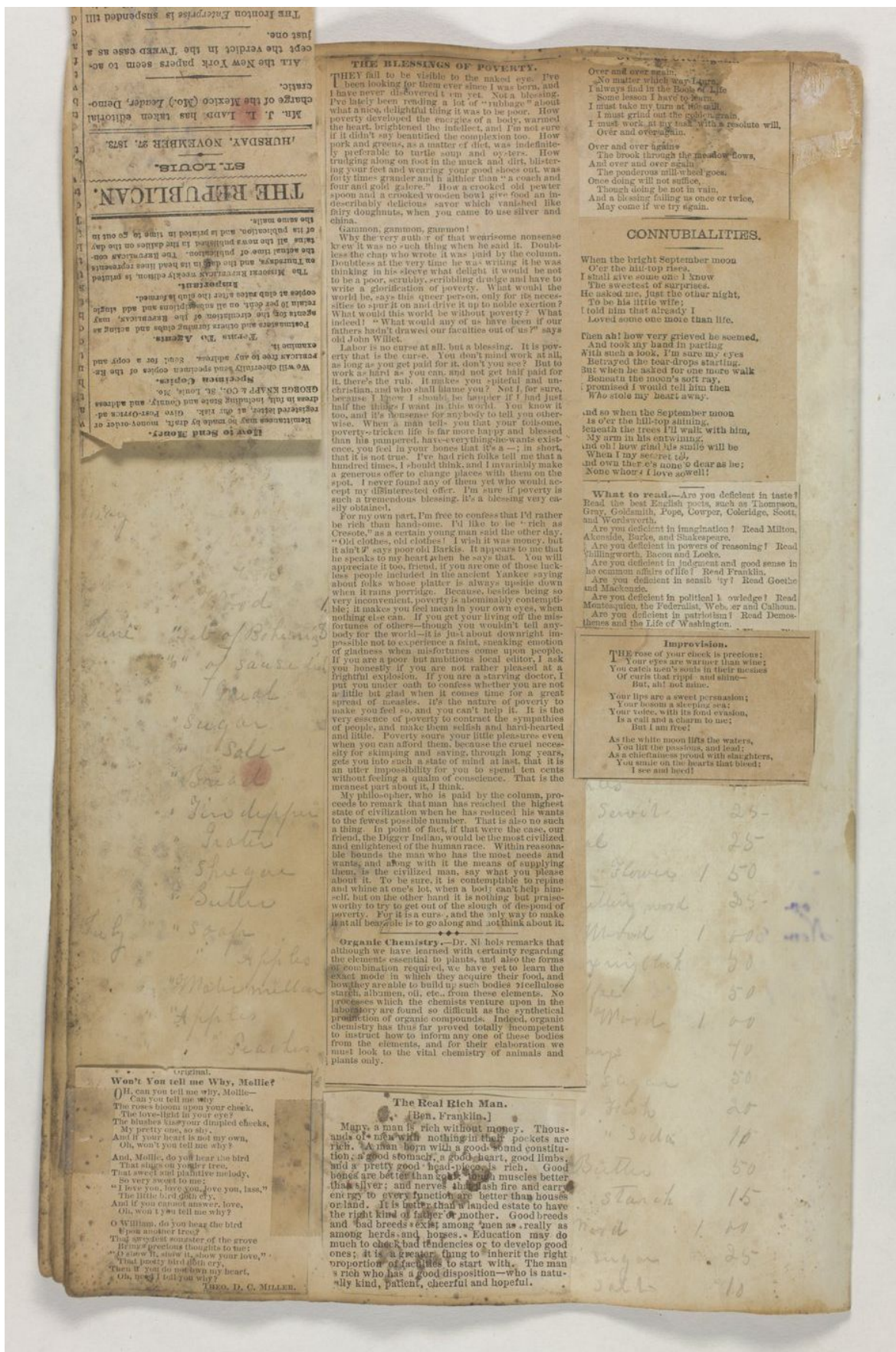
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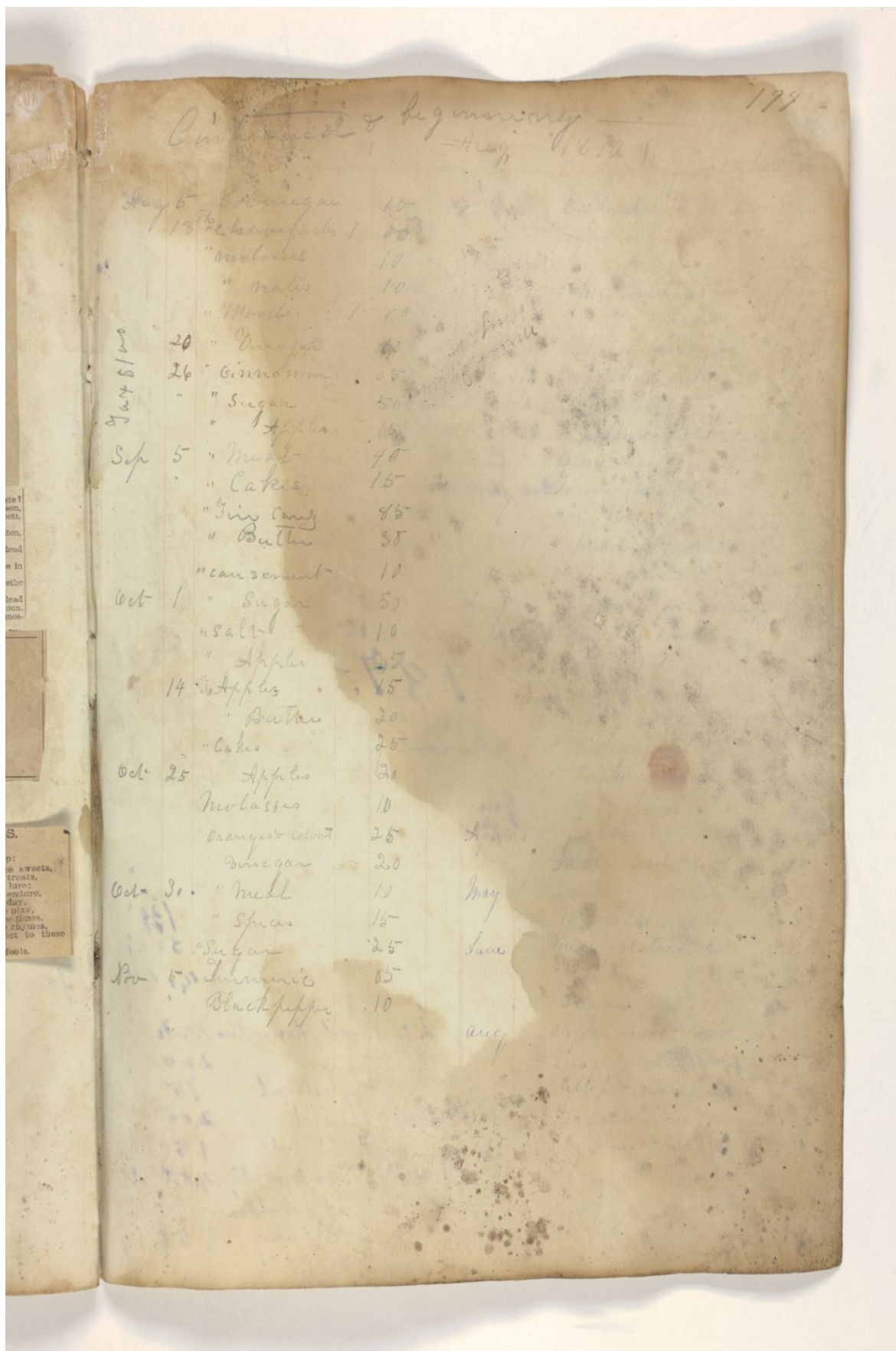
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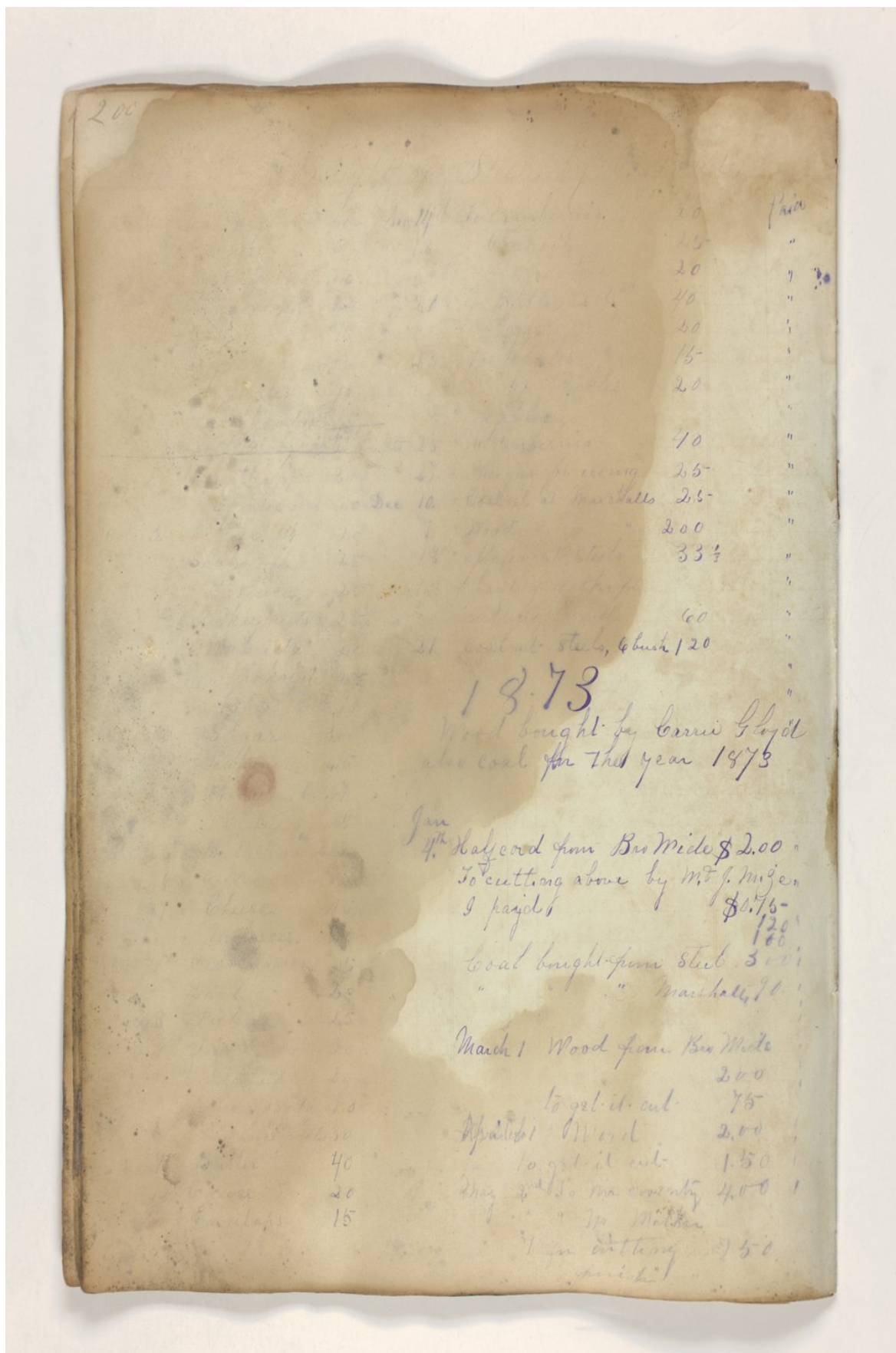
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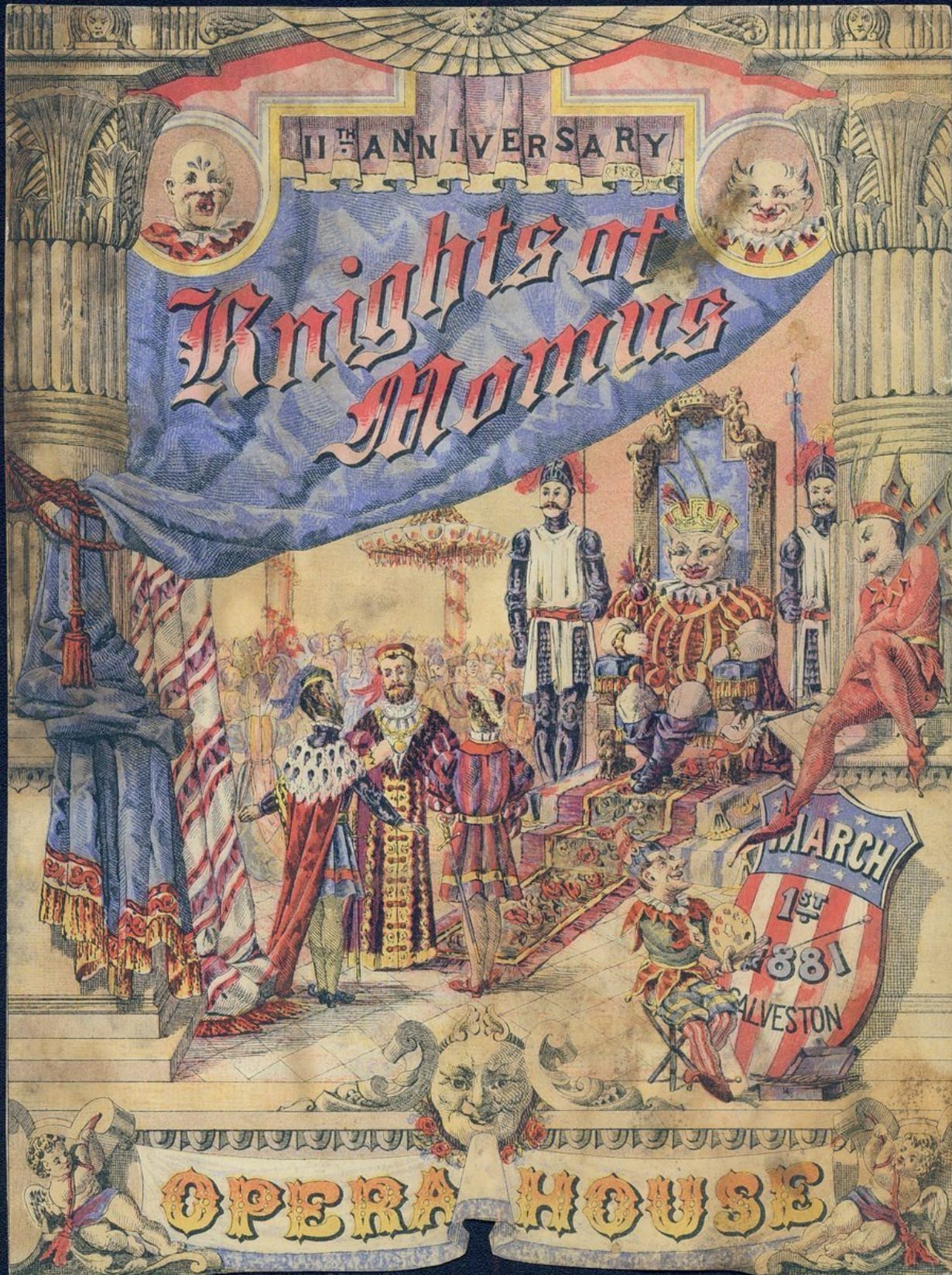
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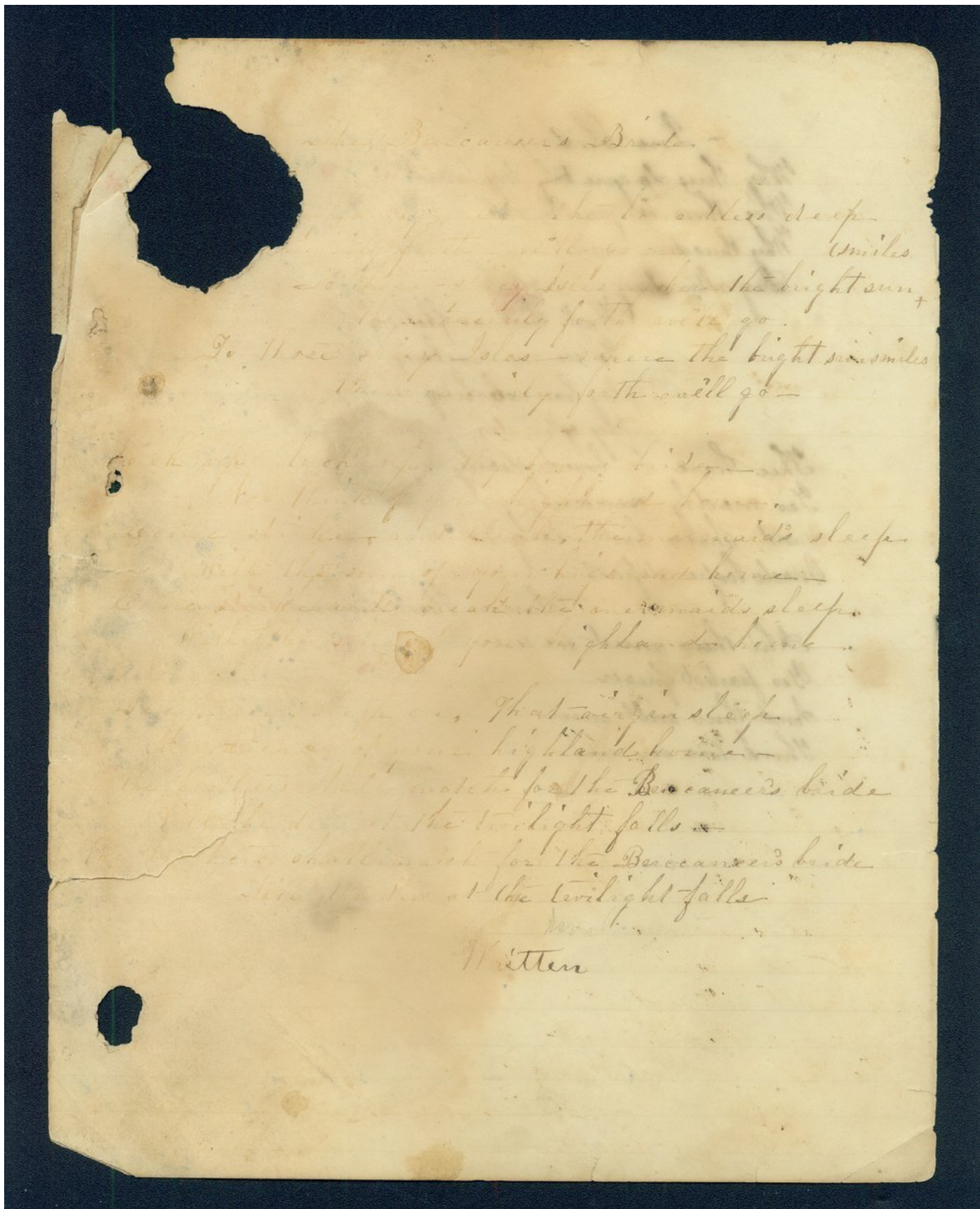
Love Bridging
 Why thus do you try my
 Why thus do you try me
 Why thus deem me
 Day after day

Have thus no feeling
 To see me kneeling
 My love rebelling.

Day after day
 Thus have I loved dearly
 Yes madly sincerely
 And thus have nearly
 Made hope depart

Chorus Have thus no feeling - & B
 Ah! Thus must we sever
 Yes parted forever
 And thus will never
 Think love on me

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Remembered to read.
I saw the young birds in the leaves and
Redwings in the morning and
and the birds of the field and the
and the future of the world.

Some all be weary backs but that married want to be
Listen to my command and take a word from me.
single life and zeal and strife some pain and weary
Besides your wife will end your life with a wheel ^{two} and

Before my wife was married she was a handsome dame
She could do all sorts of ^{country} work make butter cheese and
But now my wife is married she learned that ~~doleful~~ ^{trou} home
She learned all how to stoke me all in a doleful ^{trou} home
She could her potatoes cook & lay narrow floor & more.
And when returned home at night she could spin ^{of types} a pound

But now my wife is married she ~~learned that doleful home~~ ^{learned that doleful home}
She's learned that way to stoke me all in that doleful ^{trou} home
She makes the horn stick over my head and out the door I go.
She ruled the day I brought her home to spin a pound of ^{two} time

Forish my wife and neighbors wives were in some boat together
And the boat was bladders and not a
Fifty leagues from any shore and there unspelled to roam ^{two}
I wish my wife would near come back to spin a pound of

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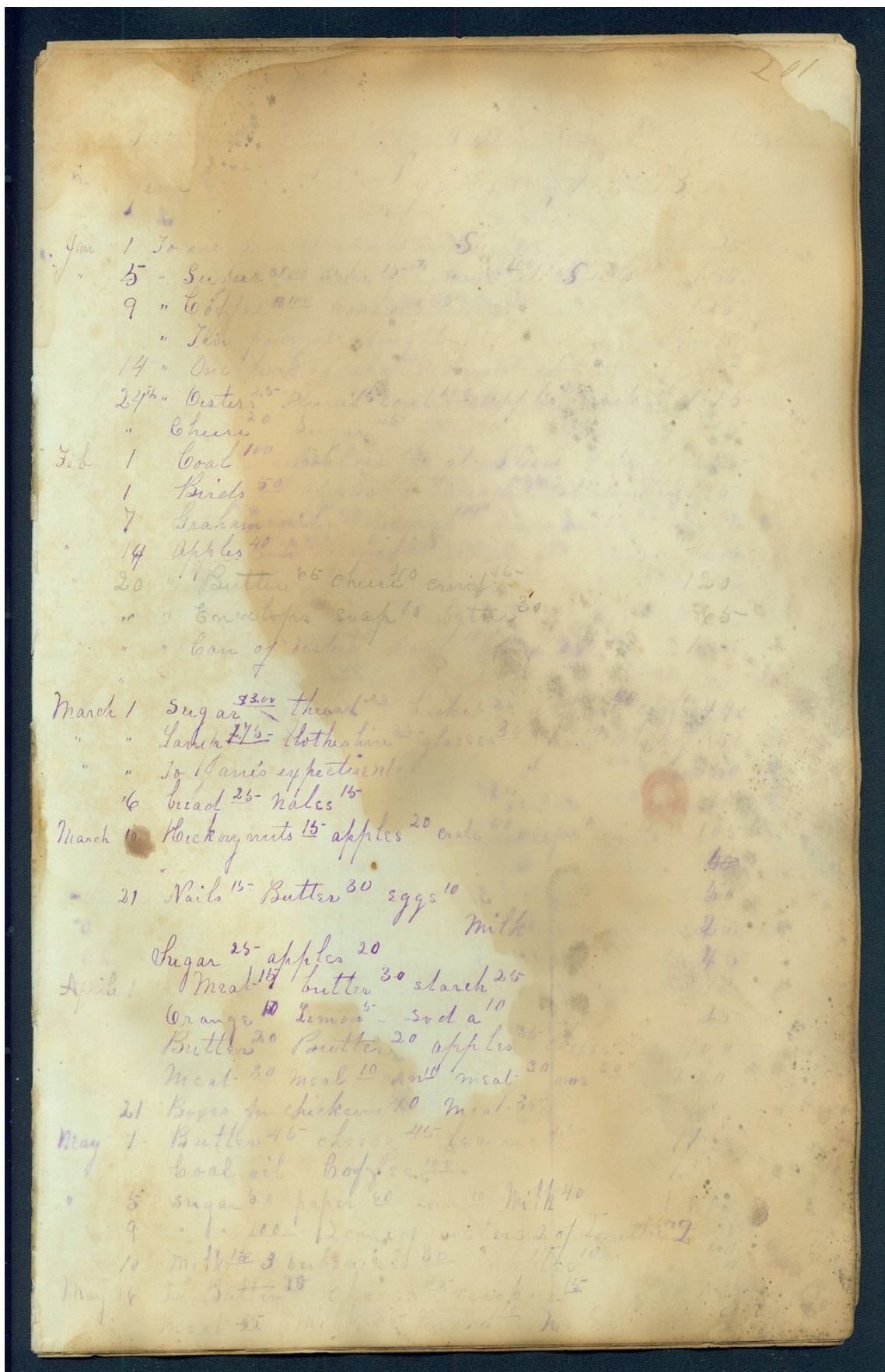
Fairy Boy.

That came, while stars were paling,
 Around a lonely spring,
 I cried, while tears were falling,
 In the Fairy King:-
 "With spell my child cursing,
 Counting him with fairy joy,
 Why destroy a mother's blessing
 Wherefore steal my baby boy?"

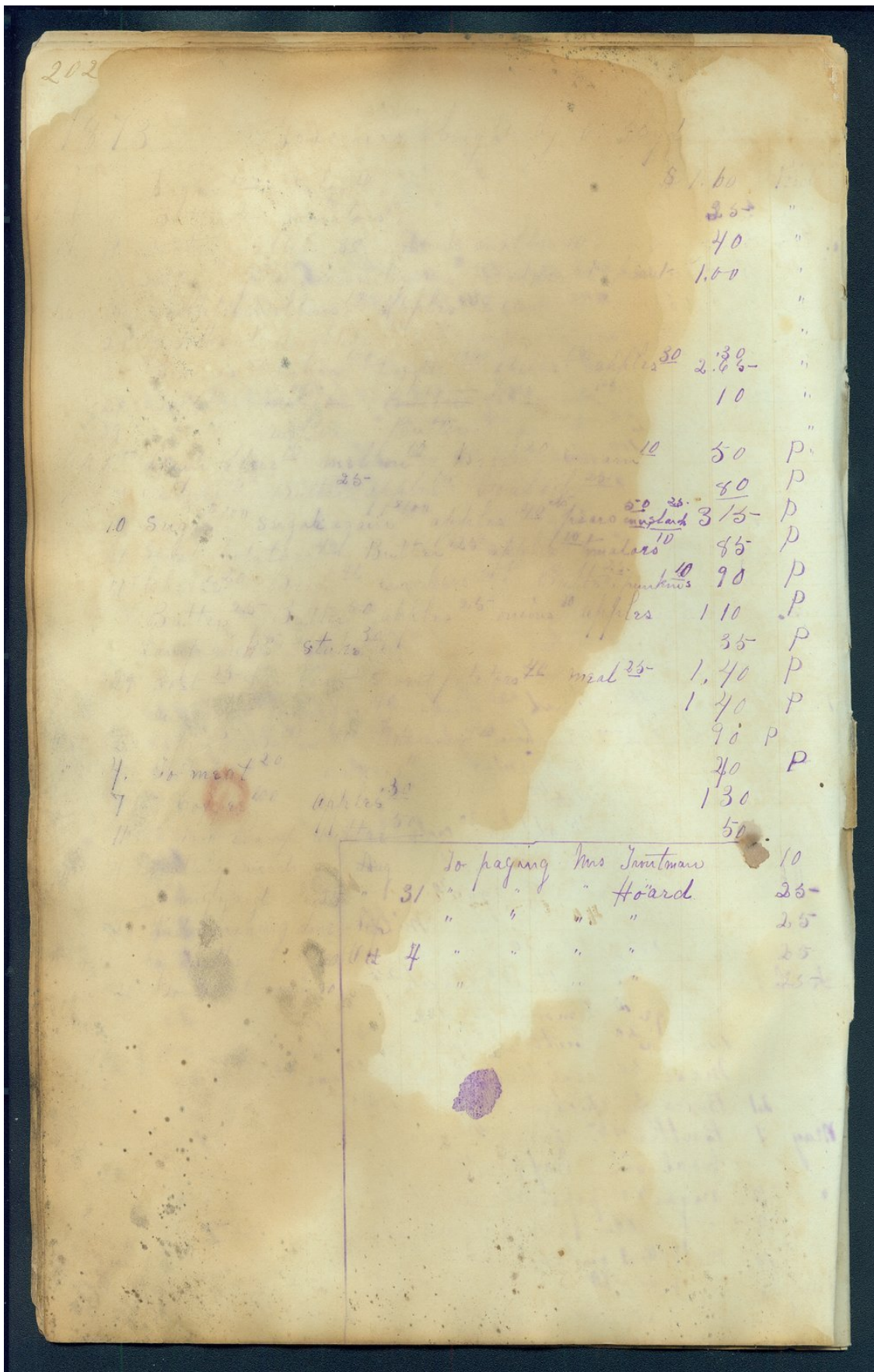
O'er the mountains, through the wildwood,
 Where his childhood loved to play,
 Where the flowers are freshly springing,
 There I've wandered day by day.
 There I've wandered, growing fonder,
 Of the child that made my joy,
 And he echoes wildly calling,
 To restore my fairy boy.

But in vain my plaintive calling
 Tears are falling - all in vain -
 He now sports with fairy pleasure,
 He's the treasure of the train.
 Fare thee well, my child forever,
 In this world I've lost my joy.
 But in the next, we never shall sever,
 There I'll find my Angel boy.

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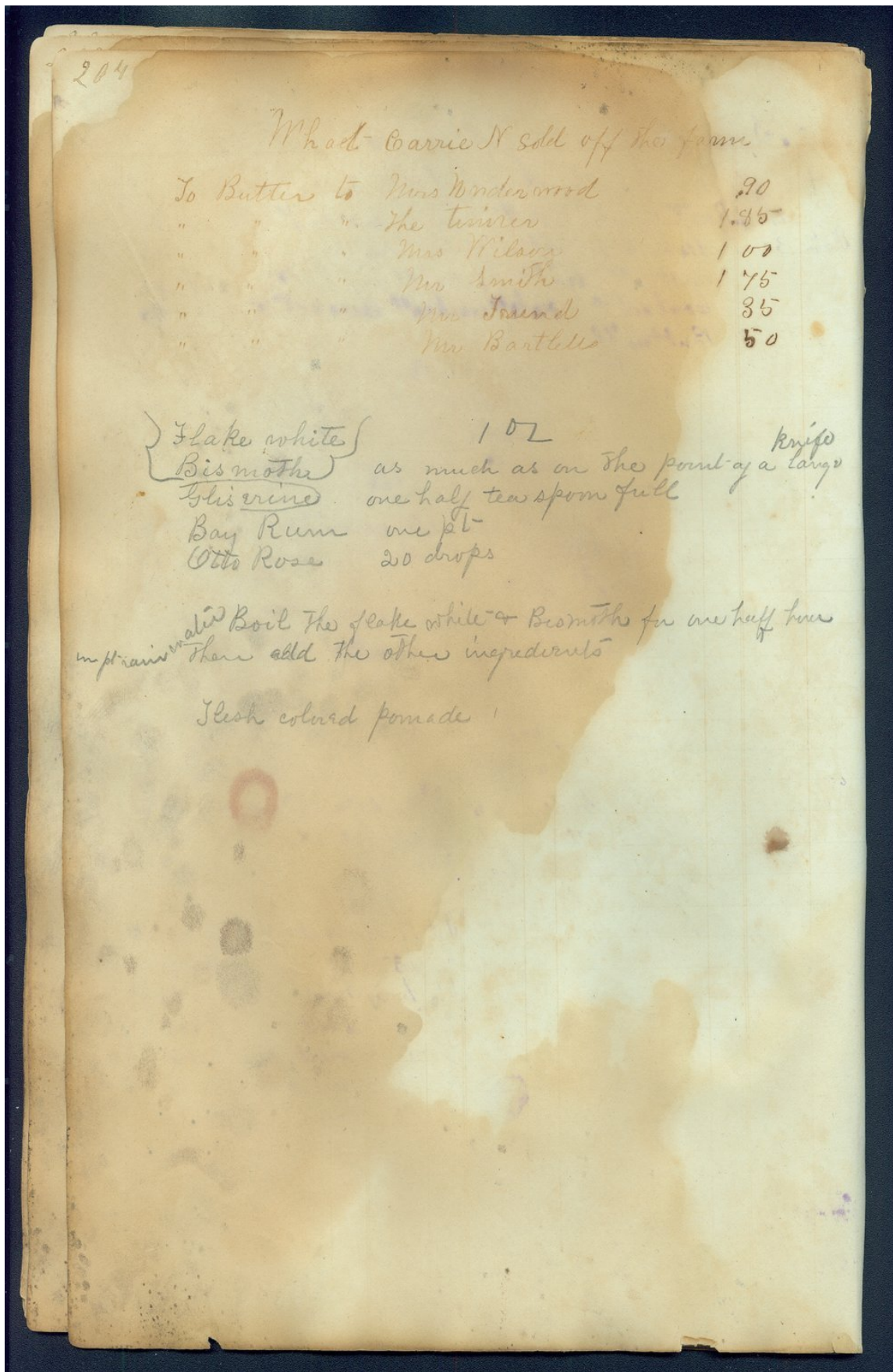


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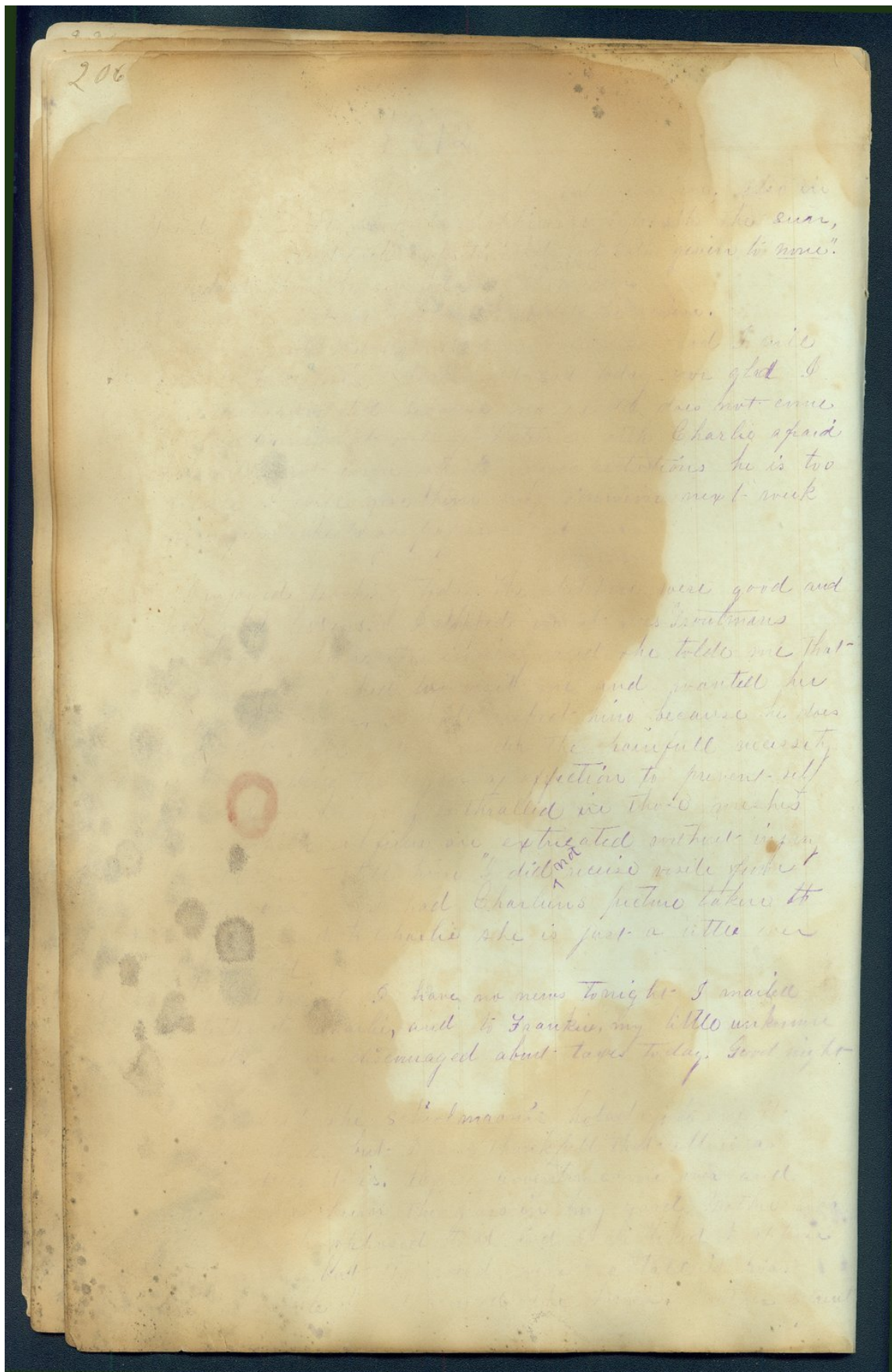
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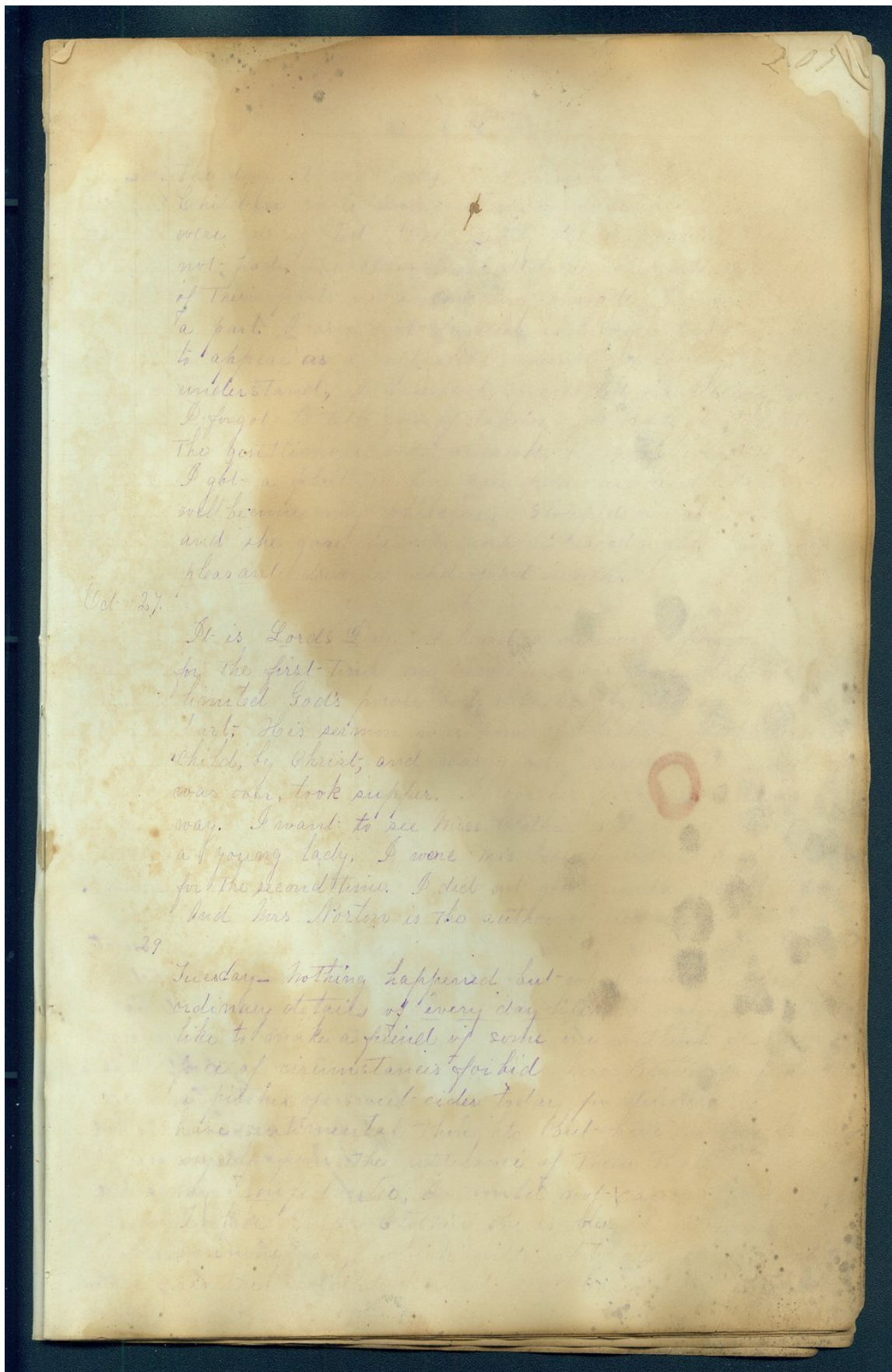


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The day of the week
will be a day of the week
not; God, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit
of their part, as in the Bible, the Father
a part. The Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit
to appear as a Father, a Son, and a Holy Spirit
understand, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit
I got a letter from the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit
and she was very happy and she was very happy
pleasant and happy and she was very happy.

Oct. 27.

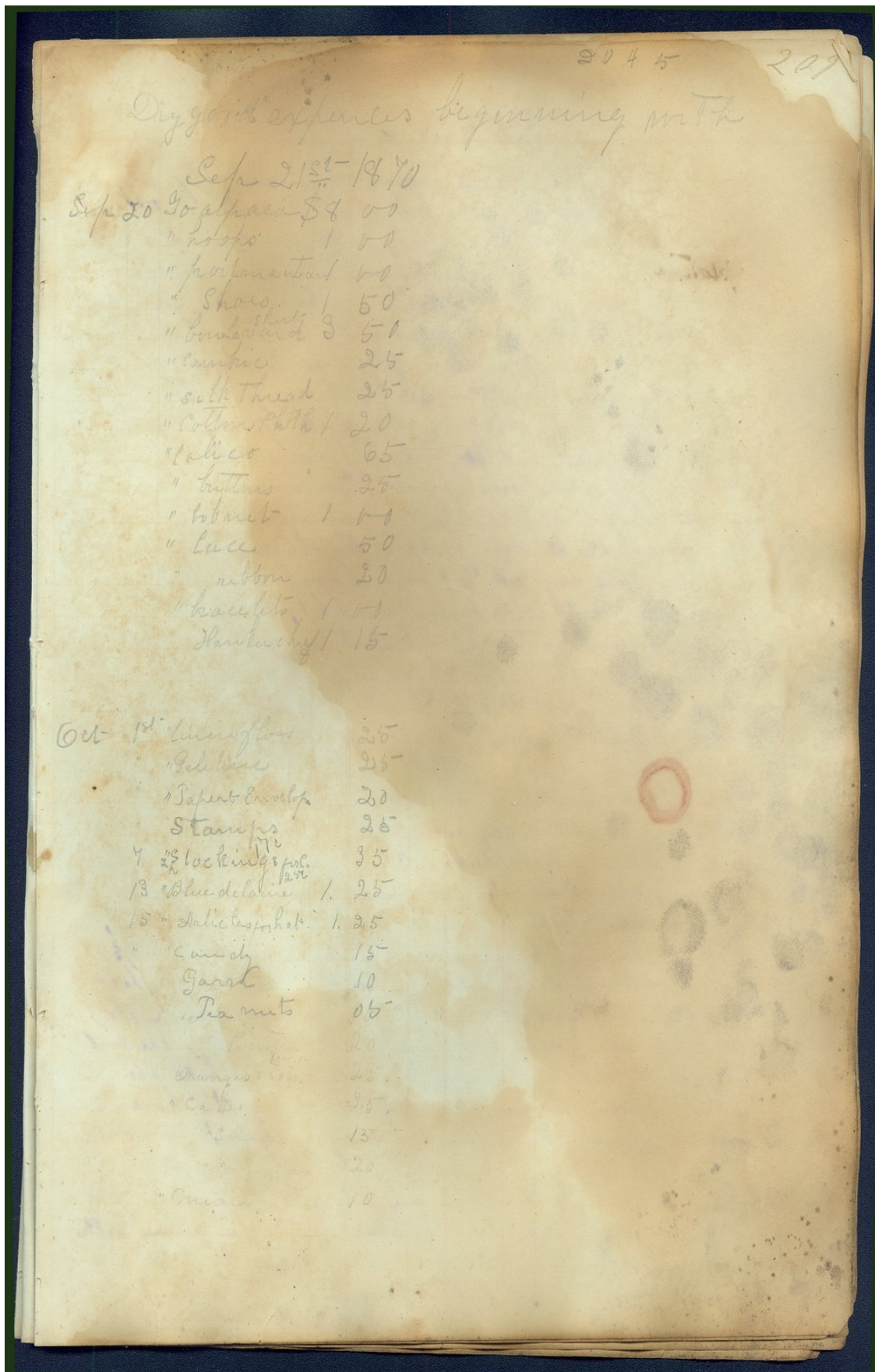
It is, Lord's Day, the day of the week
for the first time, the day of the week
limited God's power, the day of the week
part. His power, the day of the week
child, by Christ, and the day of the week
was cold, took supper. The day of the week
way. I want to see Mrs. Norton, the day of the week
a young lady, I want to see Mrs. Norton, the day of the week
for the second time. I did not see Mrs. Norton, the day of the week
and Mrs. Norton is the author of the day of the week.

29

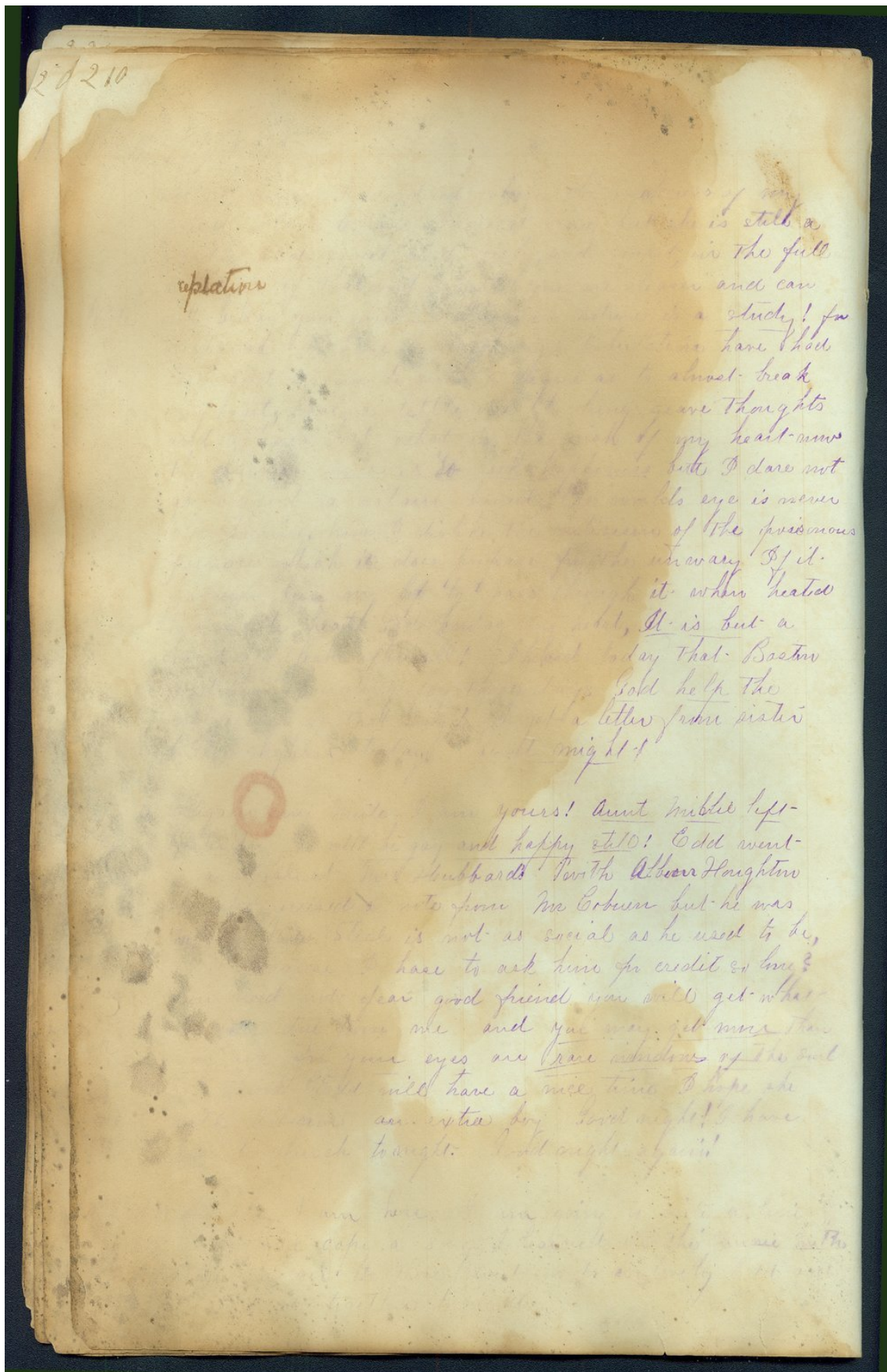
Tuesday. Nothing happened but
ordinary details of every day. I did not
like to make a journal of some one of the
force of circumstances for bid. I did not
a pitcher of sweet cider today for the first time
the sentimental thing. I did not
myself. The attitude of the day of the week
day of the week, the day of the week
I did not see Mrs. Norton, the day of the week
the day of the week, the day of the week.



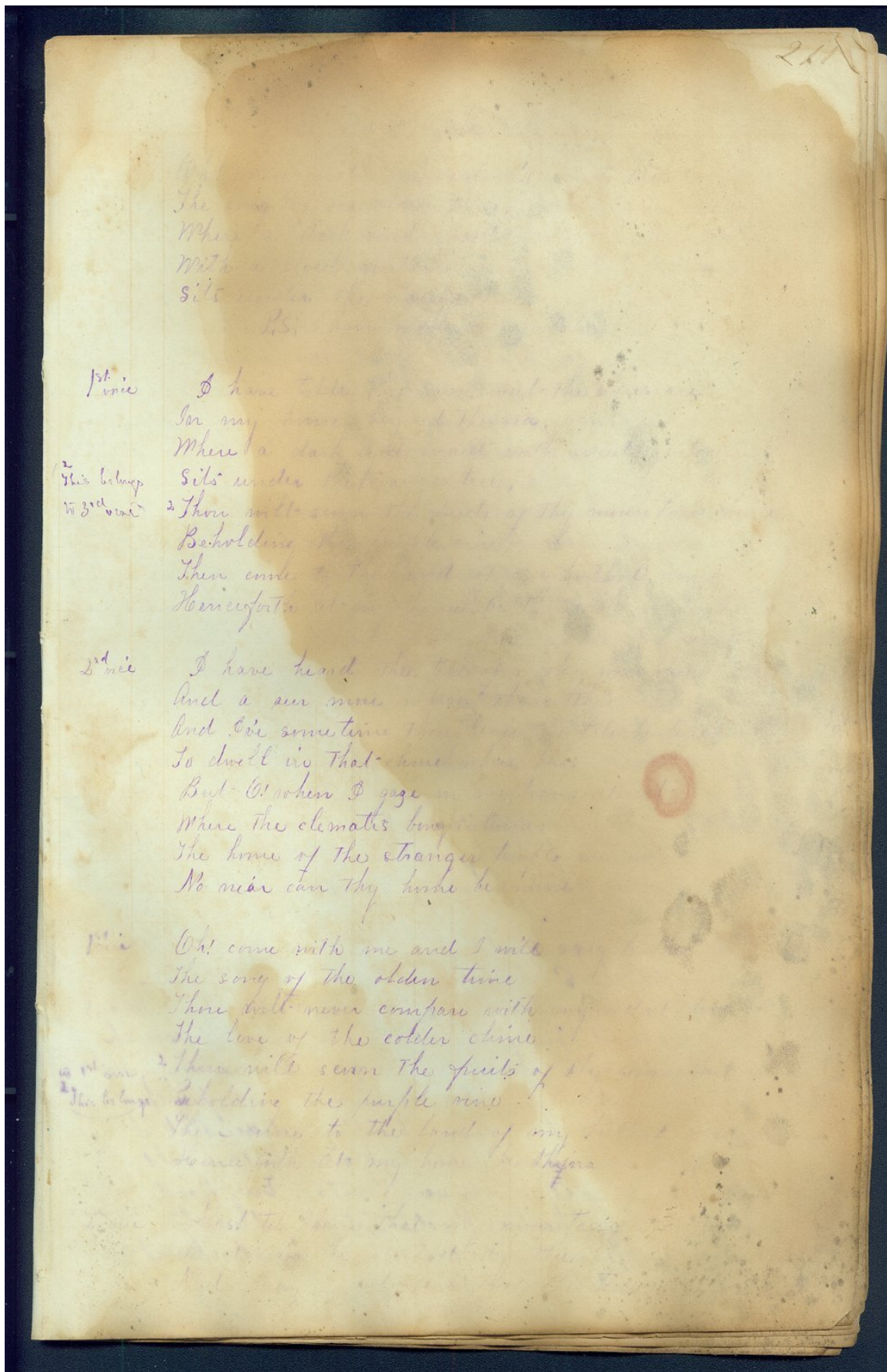
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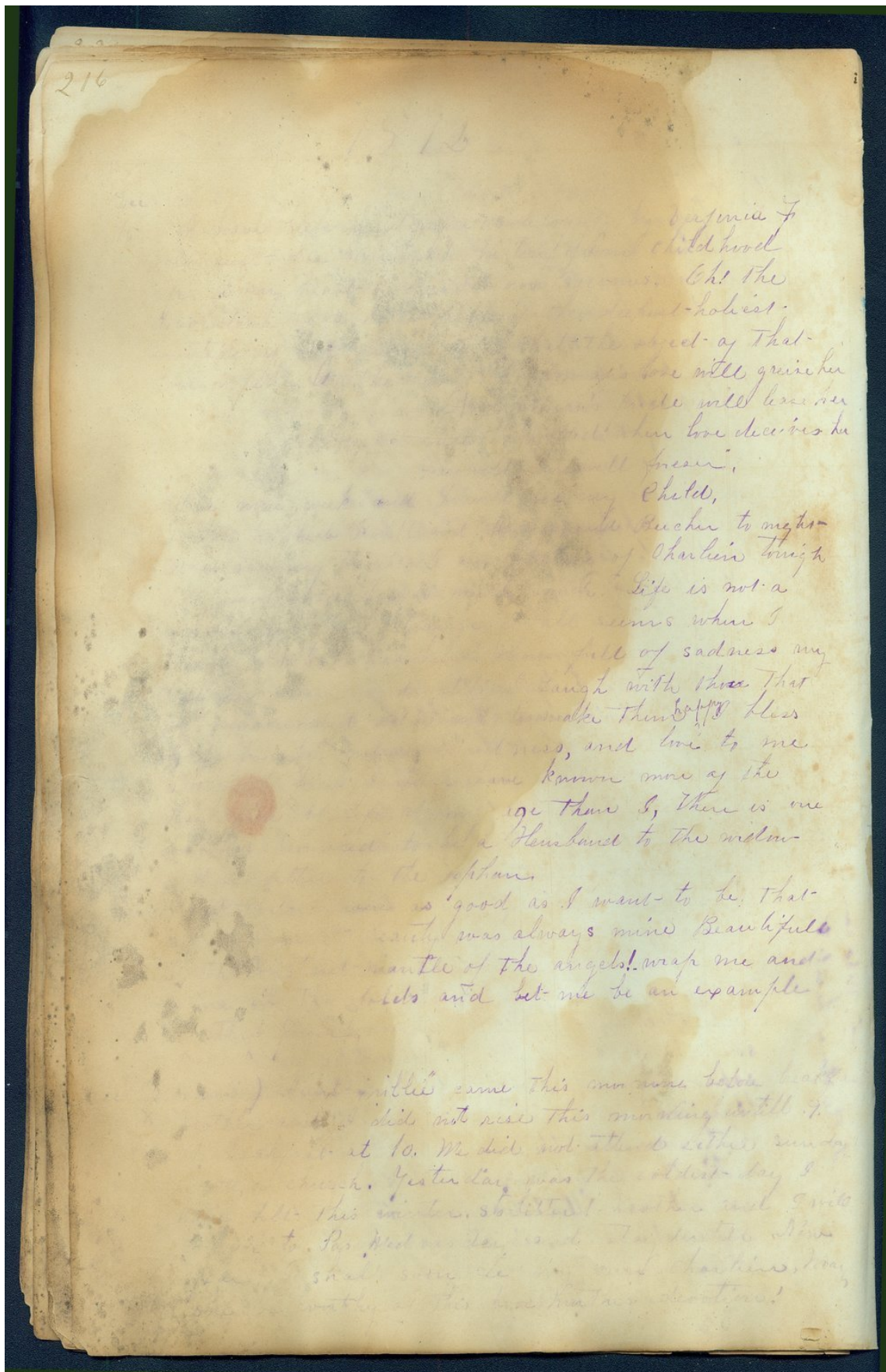
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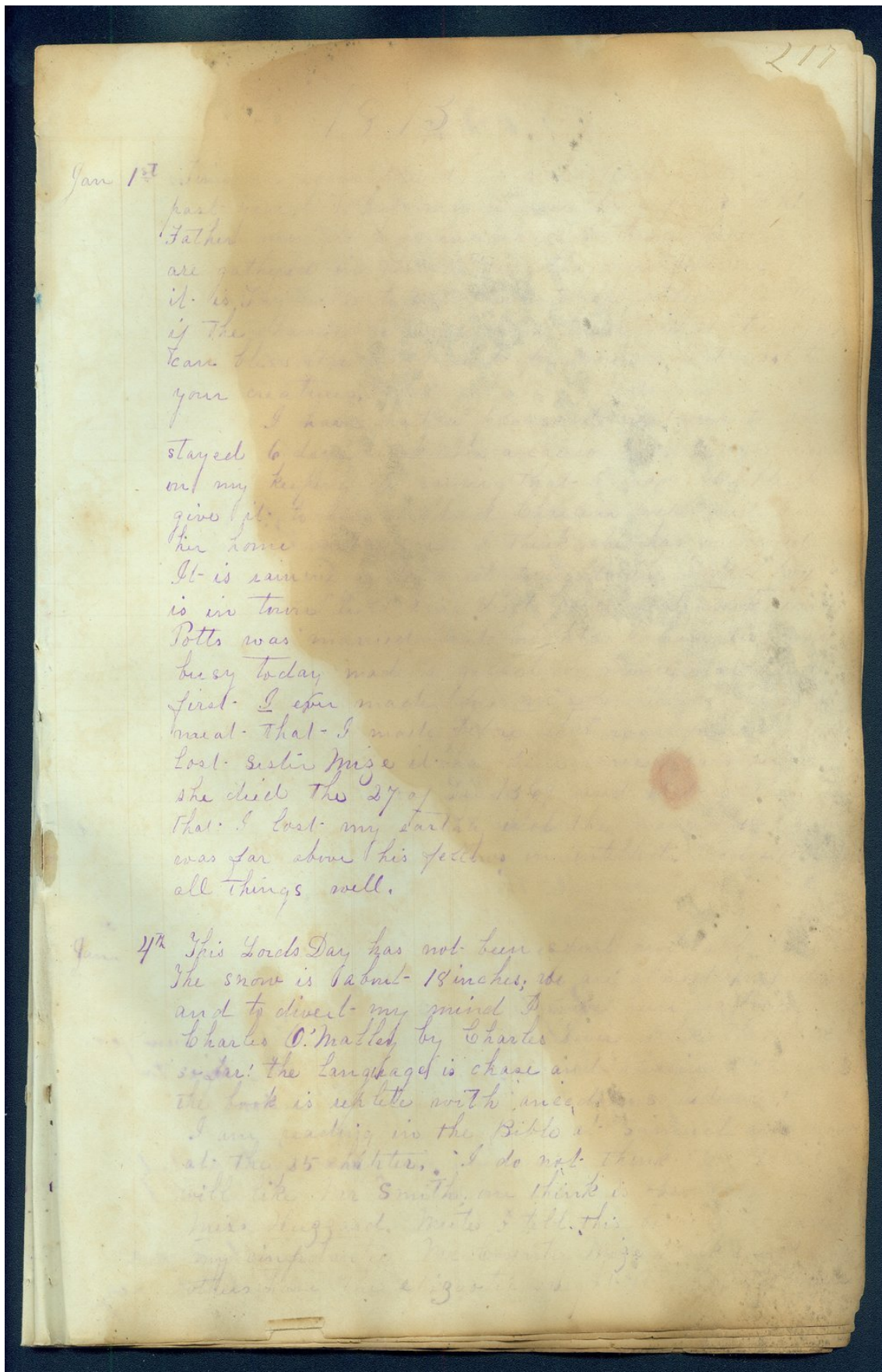


— "Who can say" ^B "Be still!"
So the strong heart that beats not at our will"

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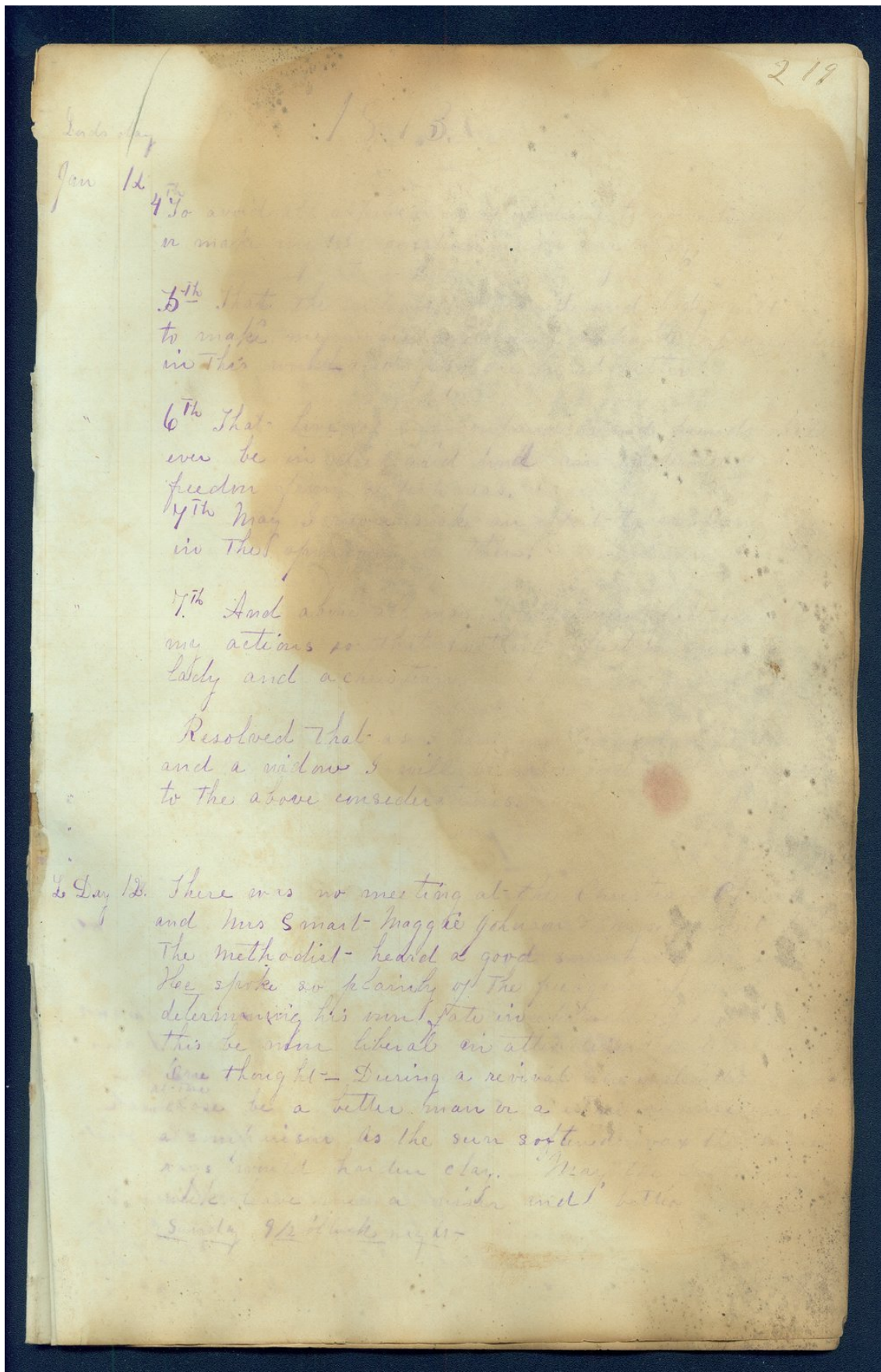


Jan 1st
past year. I have been thinking of the
Fathers and the future of the world.
are gathered in the future.
it is the future of the world.
if the future of the world is
tears there are tears in the future.
your creation.
I have been thinking of the future.
stayed to see the future of the world.
on my knees. I have been thinking of the future.
give it to the future of the world.
his name. I have been thinking of the future.
It is a sin to be in the future of the world.
is in the future of the world.
Potts was married. I have been thinking of the future.
busy today. I have been thinking of the future.
first. I have been thinking of the future.
meal. That I have been thinking of the future.
lost. Sister Mize. I have been thinking of the future.
she died the 27 of Jan 1841. I have been thinking of the future.
that I lost my father. I have been thinking of the future.
was far above this feeling. I have been thinking of the future.
all things well.

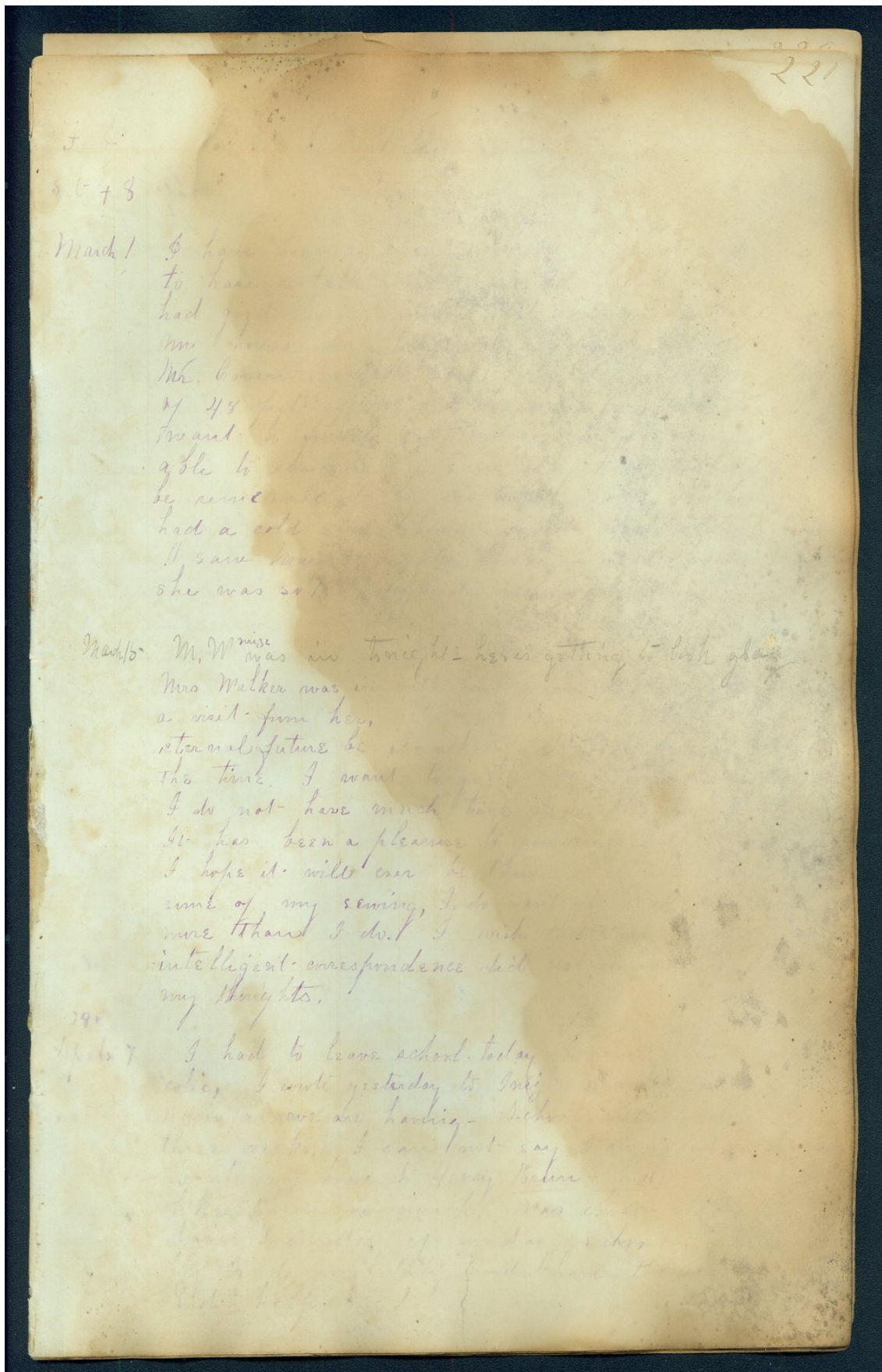
Jan 4th This Lords Day has not been a day of
The snow is about 18 inches. I have been thinking of the future.
and to direct my mind to the future.
Charles O'Malley, by Charles O'Malley.
sister. The language is clear and simple.
the book is white with a new cover.
I am reading in the Bible at 5 o'clock.
at the 15th chapter. I do not think I
will like Mr Smith. I think I
Miss Huggard. I have been thinking of the future.
my father. I have been thinking of the future.
other things. I have been thinking of the future.

Resolutions for 1873

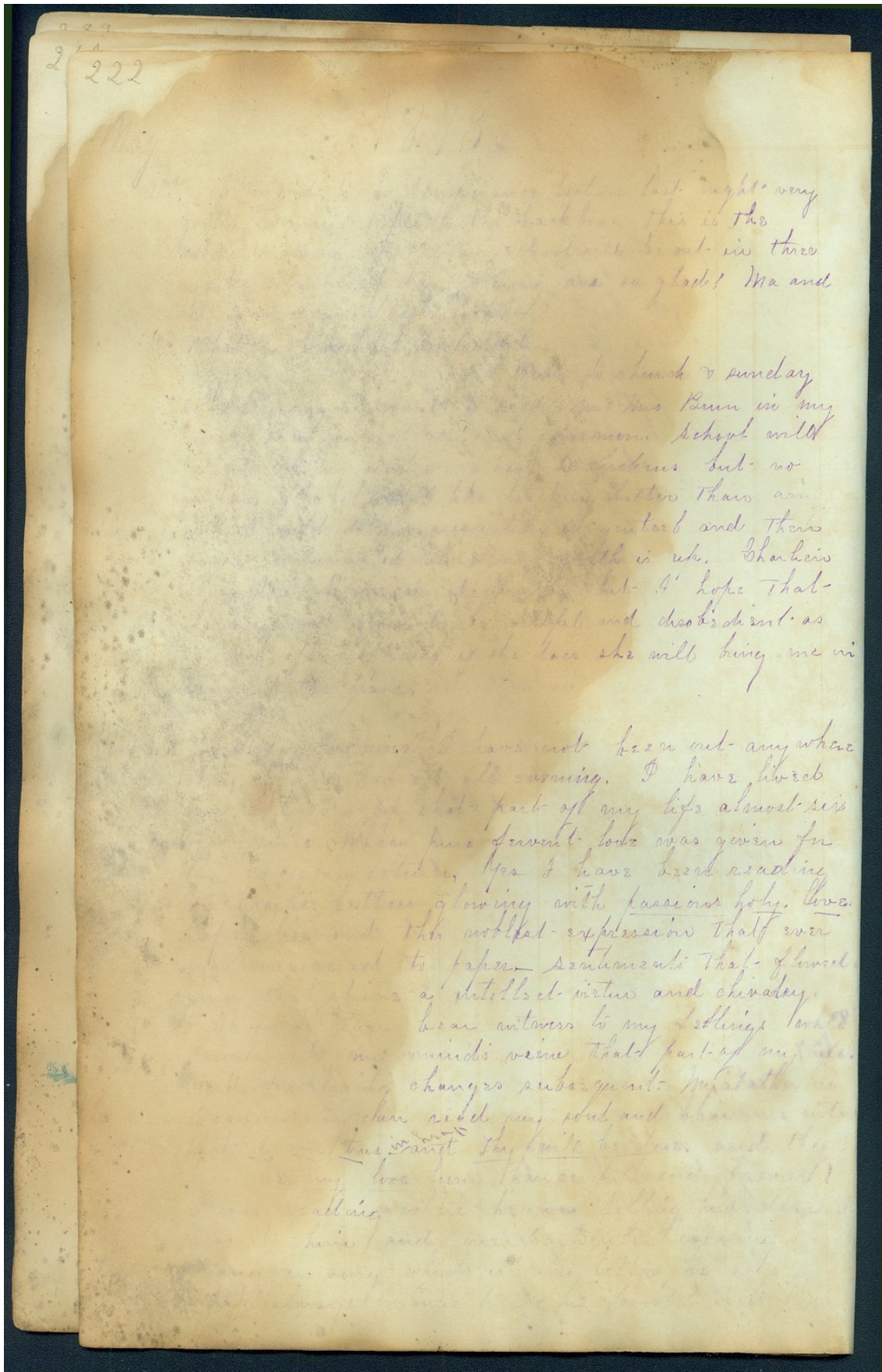
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