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The little dog was taken away by John I read Scott's Ivanho, and checked. Hunt. Louisa came in in the evening, and so did Mr. Greenough, and Mr. Brown.

The packing went on at a great rate. Just think, we shall be out of this house, Monday or Tuesday. I went to hunt Louisa to tea. Grandma Upham came to our house for tea.

Sat.—Now guess my feelings, when coming down to breakfast, at mother's saying "The president is killed!" I stood so for a few minutes without speaking. I can not realize it yet. Oh, dear, old, late. I will tell how his death came on without any sentiment, for that does no good. Last night he went with Mrs. Lincoln to see "Our American Cousin," acted (at Washington). During one of the acts a pistol shot was heard, and a shriek from Mr. Lincoln, and before people see could collect their senses, a man flourishing
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A knife sprang from the boy by President Lincoln, dashed into the stage, cried "Tie semper tyrannis!!", and rushed off. Now President I is dead, dear old kind Abe. An attempt was made on Mr. Seward's life too, who was sick in his bed. An assassin came into the room under pretense of somebody sent from a doctor, or something like that. He almost succeeded in assassinating both Mr. Seward and his son who was in the same room with his father. Everybody's house almost is put in mourning for Abraham Lincoln. The houses are draped with black, and white.

16th Sun The sermon was almost entirely about the base assassination.

16th Mon Mother cleaned out the house, and I went to hunt Louis's to tea. Mary and Nelly went to Grandma Upham's.

16th Tues There was an auction at our house. It was rather mournful, coming home from school to see loads of furniture going from our house that we never shall sleep in again! Bridget, Hannah, and Mary Ann walked around the house during the auction, with Robin in Bridget's arms. She bought the kitchen.