

and the fight that lately happened in Washington among the members of Congress."

It very soon became apparent that it was impossible to make a comfortable living in North Carolina, and they decided to return to Columbia, S. C. Here they built a school-house, forty feet by sixteen, which was inaugurated December 18, 1843. The expense was, for the building, \$417; for Loring's globes, \$33. Income during the year, \$1,521; expenses, \$1,277.

This is the last entry in the diary, and I know nothing more of his life except what is told in some letters to Thaddeus W. Harris. Some extracts follow: "1865, January 1, I possess \$570 in Confederate money; \$200 in Confederate bonds; \$900 in certificates; \$200 in provision store shares; \$13 in bank notes; \$114 in silver. Feb. 10, the Yankees are in Barnwell Co. To-day's prices—A load of oak wood, \$140; a barrel of flour, \$550; a pound of brown sugar, \$12; a bushel of corn, \$35. Feb. 17, the Yankees are here, 75,000 strong. This is the last day of Columbia. They at once entered the houses, got drunk and set fire to everything. I began to move everything that could be moved into the garden; but they broke open the trunks and boxes with their swords, and followed this up with a regular and general plunder. Feb. 22, the Army has left. All quiet. My collection and books brought back in the house. Expenses for this day—1 bushel meal, \$40; 13 lbs. beef, \$22; molasses, \$6. July 1, we still possess \$1,100 Confederate State bonds, worth nothing; \$915 Confederate treasury notes, worth nothing; \$13 South Carolina bank bills, worth — (?); \$3 South Carolina state bills, worth — (?); silver money, \$74; gold, \$2.50; copper, 5c. We must begin again at the beginning."

This is the closing sentence. These few, simple words, without any moan over the loss of his all, are not a little touching, all the more so, because the pathos is unintentional—the pathos of facts, not of words. They call to mind his former record of the loss of everything by shipwreck on the 10th September, 1839, followed by the entry on Sept. 16th, "Beginning of a new collection."

Zimmermann died in December, 1867. He left no children.

His interest in science was always kept up. Nearly every month the number of insects collected is reported, sometimes amounting to 3,725, and during the year to 11,500. In November, 1842, he sent fifty dollars to T. W. Harris, to buy three Goliaths. He constantly bought books both in Europe and America, and his library was valuable. It was bought