



[Charles J. Ingles journals](#)

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Vol. 2

Journal of Charles J. Inglis

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From June 1, 1887
To Aug. 5, 1890.

1887.

Wednesday, June 1 — On commencing another volume of my journal I cannot but reflect on my great good fortune in being permitted by Providence to arrive thus far in such a satisfactory manner. This is the tenth year that I have kept my diary without missing a day and I can but hope that I may be allowed to be as regular in the next decade which commences on the first of next year. The Lord has been very gracious and merciful with me and I trust that I may in the future do more to merit this goodness. Today has been bright and sunny and not very warm. I was out of doors most of the morning but came home in time to enjoy the pleasures of getting the leaves of the new numbers of the Century and Scribners and also found time to dip into them a little. Work has been light today and I closed up in good season this evening.

Thurs. June 2 — A bright, warm day and I made use of the good weather by going up on the Hill this morning to see how our church is getting along and found that much work has been done since last Sunday. The principal event of today was the welcome home which was given to company D. First Regiment, the occasion being their return from the National drill at Washington where they took the second prize.

Fri. June 3 — I remained at home all morning reading Tenth Night and the magazines. This evening the concert at Grote's commenced and the opening programme was a very enjoyable one.

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Sat. June 3 - Very beautiful out of doors today, the weather being almost perfect. I was at home during a good part of the morning and finished reading "Fifth Night". This evening Howard and I went to see Woodjiska as Viola in that play and we were more than pleased. Woodjiska appeared to good advantage and her support was capital. Sir Toby Belch and Sir Andrew were very well played and in the duel scene between Viola and Sir Andrew I laughed till I cried. Work has been very light today for which I could not but be pleased.

Sun. June 5 - I was out to morning and evening service at our church today but did not stay to Sunday school. This morning the Sacrament was administered and two persons were united to the church. This afternoon I spent my time at the library, sitting in the windows and reading the London Athenaeum, the Saturday Review and the New York critic. Today has been a lovely day and this evening has been beautiful for the moon is at the full and the air is kept and balmy.

Mon. June 6 - Hot today, though we have had a good breeze from the river today so that it was pleasant at the library. At home all morning reading Mr. Cox's life of Themistocles and the latest instalment of the Thackeray letters in Scribner's Magazine. These are very interesting letters, charming, in fact, and one gets occasional glimpses of the man that are delightful.

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Tues. June 7 - Today has been exceedingly hot and I had hard work to keep cool. This morning I was in the Hill and came back by the way of the bluffs that skirt Oakland and Pleasant Avenue. Home at about one o'clock and sat out in the hall reading an article in the Century on Count Tolstoi, the famous Russian novelist. Owing to the warm weather, my work has been very light today.

Wed. June 8 - Much pleasanter today than it was yesterday, although it has been pretty warm. At home all morning and was busy with some light work most of the time. I have read today a part of the latest instalment of Nicolay and Hays's life of Lincoln in the Century. The interest in the narrative never flags and I consider it one of the finest biographies that I have ever read.

Thurs. June 9 - In the morning I wrote a letter to Grandma and then went up to the gymnasium and took a little exercise. Then came home, after having had my dinner, and read more of the life of Themistocles. This morning Walter was so unfortunate as to be thrown from his bicycle and have his left arm broken. I feel very sorry about it, for it will set him back with his work and I fear he will worry himself sick over it. I saw him for a few minutes this afternoon and he was looking miserable.

Fri. June 10 - This morning I was up to Hays's to get "kidnapped" to take to Walter tomorrow. His arm must pain

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him greatly for he was not able to sleep any last night. Have read more today in Cox's Greek Statesmen and finished the life of Themistokles this evening.

Sat. June 11—It has been cloudy all day but it did not rain until six o'clock. Since then, however, there has been a steady down-pour and the falling water has a cooling, comforting feeling after our drought of the past two or three weeks. Walter was at the library this morning while I was there. He looks much better and says that he is feeling quite comfortable now. Work has been light today and I got along alone this evening very well.

Sun. June 12—It rained all morning but, although it has been cloudy ever since, we have had no rain since two this afternoon. Today was Children's Day at our church and services appropriate for the occasion were held this morning. The programme was not so interesting as last year's and the decorations were not so pretty and the gloomy weather took away a good part of the pleasure that we should otherwise have felt. This afternoon and evening I was at the library taking Walter's place and spent nearly all of my time reading Harper's for this month, reading nearly the whole of it.

Mon. June 13—Dark and hazy all day and since noon we have had considerable rain. I did some little writing at home this morning and

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afterwards resumed my reading of Cox's History of Greece. Work has not been heavy today and I found time to make considerable headway in Porter's "Books and Reading" during library hours.

Tues. June 14—Rain again today, with very sharp showers at intervals. At home after eleven o'clock and did some writing. My work has been easy today on account of the weather and I have done some little reading. This afternoon I received a letter from Lurkey and with it copies of letters written by the descendants of Grandfather Ingles' brothers and sisters who are living in Mississippi. It is over sixty years since Grandfather came to Kentucky from Mississippi and this is the first time that we have had any word of his immediate relatives. Must write to them and see if I cannot begin a correspondence as pleasant the one with Lurkey has been. Walter was down to the library this evening and is getting hardly over his hurt, though it of course occasions him great inconvenience.

Wed. June 15—Clear and bright today but very hot. This evening Walter and I went to see the opera "Alidor" a new piece composed by Signor Jannotta, a resident of this city. The chorus was composed of local talent but the principal parts were taken by Marie Stine, Miss Huntington, Tom Hall and Mrs. McDonald, all of the Boston Ideal company. The music of the opera is very pretty and deserves recognition.

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but I cannot speak so well of the libretto which is decidedly weak. The play lacks in animation, needs more business and will have to be bolstered up considerably to come anywhere near the standard of the music. After the opera Walter spoiled all my pleasure by telling me that he had gone through another siege today. His arm had to be reset and he fainted four times during the operation. I wish he could have gone to the opera tonight, I cannot understand, but he kept cheerful, and though I knew that he was suffering considerably, I did not know what he had been through until he told me on our way home. Letter from Aunt Carrie this morning but she has no special news.

Thurs. June 16 - A scorching hot day and the most uncomfortable that I have known for some time past. Have been pretty busy too, today and it came pretty hard for I did not feel much like working. This morning I received a good letter of some length from Grandma - a remarkable effort for one so nearly ninety years of age.

Fri. June 17 - Warm today, but much more endurable than it was yesterday. Auntie was down here, staying some little time and afterwards she and I went down street while she did some shopping. Afterwards I did some shopping of my own and by the time I had eaten dinner it was time for me to go to work. This afternoon I commenced reading Sir Walter Scott's "Black Dwarf".

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Sat. June 18 - We had a tremendous storm today at noon. It rained at about one hour and then cleared up brightly so that it has been very clear this afternoon and not very warm. Work has been light today and I got along alone very well this evening. After closing I went over to the new Globe building with Harry C. Bryan and went all over the paper department. I was a wonderful sight to see the immense rolls of paper unrolled at one end and come out at the other all printed, cut and folded. The perfection of the machinery is amazing and not only did I think so but so did many others who were there, for they make a specialty of receiving visitors on Saturday night and showing them how a newspaper is made.

Sun. June 19 - A delicious day, neither too hot nor too cool and I was not heated much even when I walked down from church at one o'clock. This morning Mr. Edwards preached his thirteenth annual sermon and also gave us a farewell for this work he leaves for a trip to Europe, to be away two or three months. He also spoke about financial matters connected with our new church and made an appeal for more money and in a short time ten thousand dollars and over was raised. This afternoon and evening I worked at the library for Walter and I had a very enjoyable time sitting in one of the windows overlooking our magnificent river view and reading the Scribners and Harpers.

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Mon. June 20 — cool and pleasant today with a sudden rain at twelve o'clock. At home afternoon and read ten or a dozen pages in the History of Greece and then read in the Century. This evening I have been reading "The Black Dwarf" and have made good progress in it already.

Tues. June 21 — This morning I was up on the Hill to see the church. Progress has been much checked owing to a strike among the carpenters and bricklayers. The walls are pretty well up but the work is otherwise at a stand still. I met Auntie on the street and walked around with her a little and then came down to dinner. I had a very pleasant walk for it has been a delightful day. This evening we had our usual concert across the street and I enjoyed it greatly for we had a pleasant little party there consisting of Miss Randall and Henry Randall and Walter.

Wed. June 22 — Today has been very dark and chilly and this evening it has been so cool that a fire has been a great comfort. I have read a little in the Greek history and am at the interesting period of the Age of Pericles. This morning I received a long letter from Miss Parker. She is now in St. Joseph, Mo. visiting one of the Powell family.

Thurs. June 23 — Bright and sunny today and much warmer than it was

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yesterday. I spent a good part of the morning, reading some of the magazines and also in "Books and Reading". I have also read a little of the Greek History and this afternoon made a beginning on an historical romance called "Aspasia". It deals of Pericles and the famous beauty and fits in excellently with my historical reading.

Fri. June 24 — This morning I took "Aspasia" and went out into the park and read quite a while. I am much interested in it and for me it seems to catch the spirit of the old Greek life exceedingly well. Concert as usual at Grotes this evening which I enjoyed very much, staying at the library a good while after closing time.

Sat. June 25 — I read a good deal in Aspasia this morning though I found plenty of other things to do besides reading. This evening I attended the fourth annual meeting of the Alumni Association of the High School. As usual we met in the Assembly Hall of the High School where a literary and musical programme was given which lasted until ten o'clock or later. Then we adjourned to the large hall on the first floor where one great table stretched to the length of one hundred and twenty feet. When all were seated we numbered fully two hundred persons. The attention given to the inner man loosened all our tongues and the fun soon grew fast and furious. Various toasts were proposed and admirably responded to and called out much applause. The new class '87 — was a jolly one and set

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the ball rolling by singing some of their old class songs. The clatter and hubbub lasted until half past eleven when the banquet was over and we had to mend our ways homeward, each thinking how successful a meeting we had had. It was very pleasant for me to meet so many of my old friends and grasp them by the hand. Our class was well represented, those present besides myself being Howard, Lyman Farrell, Misses Engelbracht, Fox, Gube, and Otis. It carried me back to old High School days in a manner that has not been since the days of old '83.

Sun. June 26 — A beautiful day, rather warm but with a good breeze to temper the heat. I was at the library all morning and until three in the afternoon as Walter is far from being in condition to come back to work. His arm is constantly troubling him and the heat seems to aggravate it. While there I wrote a letter to cousin Lockey and then read the Atlantic Monthly for July. After three o'clock I came home and slept until five o'clock as I had only six hours sleep as I was so late in getting to bed last night. This evening I attended service at Christ Church and afterwards walked up on the Hill in the evening daylight. Went past our old home, then over to Doughty Ave. to our church and then home by the way of Summit Ave.

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Mon. June 27 — Hot today but we have had a delightful breeze at the library so that I was very comfortable during the afternoon and evening. At the library during a good part of the morning but came home at about noon and read "Aspasia." Work has not been heavy for which I have felt very thankful.

Tues. June 28 — I was at home during the whole morning but did not do much of any reading. Work has been very light today and I had a good deal of time for reading. Have read the last "Critic" and also have taken up the second series of the Saxe-Hohn Stories.

Wed. June 29 — Another hot day but not quite so fiery as it has been the last two or three days. Work has been very easy but I have done not reading today to amount to much, merely going through the last "Literary News" at the library this morning.

Thurs. June 30 — This morning I did a little writing and then went up to the gymnasium and exercised a little. Very little to do at the library this afternoon but I had enough in hand this evening, settling up my cash for the month.

Fri. July 1 — I was up to the Y. M. C. A. work for about an hour this morning, working on the periodical list and afterwards took about three quarters of an hour exercise. Work has been light today and this evening I had plenty of time to enjoy Brooks' concert.

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Sat. July 2 - Richfield, at Mr. Spaulding's house. I was up rather early this morning and attended to considerable work and got around to the library before nine o'clock. I worked from that time one o'clock and then from three until half past five. I had my hands full in the morning but there was not very much to do in the afternoon. At six o'clock Miss Randall and I took the train for Minneapolis and from there took the motor to Lyndale Ave. where Mr. Spaulding, Grace and Mabel Ford met us. Mabel is out here spending a week with Grace. Mr. Spaulding had to drive into town so we all staid at the Lyndale waiting room till he returned, which was not before half past eight. The snow was high when we started and our three mile drive was a horrid one. We reached here some after nine o'clock and at once sat down to supper. I was very hungry and did ample justice to the meal. Feel pretty tired and think that I will sleep well after coming out here and going without my supper until nearly ten o'clock.

Sun. July 3 - The morning dawned dark and gloomy but we had only a little rain. Breakfast at eight, after which we had prayers in the parlor. I went down to the raspberry patch then and had a little feast all to myself. At eleven we, Mr. Spaulding, Grace, Mabel, Miss Randall and myself attended service at the Methodist church. Mr. Satterlee is still pastor but a Mr. Newcomb from Minneapolis preached. The minister with his wife and two children were here to dinner and remained

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during a good part of the afternoon. But we young folks had a good time although the young ladies had to spend a part of their time in entertaining their unwelcome guest. Lucy and Grace read to me while I lay in the hammock on the porch and Mabel read me part of "Locksley Hall". Then Grace read me that beautiful little poem of T. Buchanan Reid's called "Drifting". At about half past five all of us young people went over to our favorite reading place under the trees in the pasture. We spread shawls on the grass and disposed ourselves in picturesque attitudes while Lucy read us the first canto of "The Lady of the Lake". After supper Grace, Mabel, Miss Randall and myself took a walk down the road which leads to Canoll. We struck off into the woods and found some lovely places. It was after nine o'clock when we reached home and to cap the day's performances Miss Randall and I took a walk through the graveyard by the church at about ten o'clock. The moon gleamed fitfully through the clouds, lighting up the white tombstones weirdly, but we saw no ghosts and arrived home in safety.

Mon. July 4 - The day which we celebrate with such an abundance of powder and noise. We were rather late in rising, being the first of the company down stairs which was not until eight o'clock. The morning dawned dark with some rain and we have had showers at intervals all day. After prayers Agnes brought a wooden chair into the parlor and, mounting it, began to read the Declaration of Independence in a very grandiloquent style, with much gesture. She soon tired, but had set us all a going

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and we set to work to have a regular time of it. Mabel was dressed up as the Goddess of Liberty, having on various odds and ends of bright colors, including a red table cloth artistically draped for a gown. She continued the reading where Miss Agnes had left off and whenever she came to a long word we all set up a loud cheering and clapping of hands. But this was not demonstrative enough, so we all rigged up in some fantastic garb and while Grace played on the piano such tunes as Yankee Doodle, Hail Columbia and The Star Spangled Banner, we, including Mr. Spaulding, danced around the Goddess in the wildest kind of manner. We kept the fun up for an hour or more and wound up by giving Lucy loud applause for a dance which she skilfully executed on the dining room table. I had to leave for home soon after noon, Mabel accompanying me. It was trying to exchange our unique celebration for the heat and noise of a city's patriotism. I spent the whole afternoon and evening at the library, looking after the reading room patrons. While there I wrote a letter to Aunt Carrie and read considerable in the July Century. Since dark the city has grown noisier and at this writing, half past eleven, the uproar is almost deafening.

6 Tues. July 5 - Today Father is sixty years of age. It has been a hot day and a very busy one at the library, especially so this evening. I have read nothing today, except a little in the morning's paper for my right eye is paining me greatly

Richfield, August 1887.

Escaped from office walls, from
dusty street,
An restful Sabbath we have
found it sweet
To lie beneath the oaks with face
upturned,
While overhead the heavens leaned,
and yearned
To reach and fill the weary,
hungry heart
Now from the troubled city led
apart.

What sweet retreats, dear land,
Thou keepst close,
Shyly revealing them alone to
Those
Who love thee and resistless

you. I wish places where Hodges and ^{me} are
equal footing and is to me a very grati-
fying result.

Thurs. July 7 - An exceedingly hot day,
here at the library and in all places
in the city. This morning I was up
in the Hill to see Auntie and spent a
bout an hour with her. I then came
down town and exercised some at the
gymnasium before dinner time. I have
not read any today for my eyes still
trouble me and I dare not use them

For a good while
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considerable in the July century. Since
dark the city has grown noisier and at
this writing, half past eleven, the uproar
is almost deafening.

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years of age. It has been a hot day and
a very busy one at the library, especially so
this evening. I have read nothing today,
except a little in the morning's paper
for my right eye is paining me greatly

search thee out,
Discovering Thy beauties
with a shout,
As with a sigh of joy and
dreamy look,
Grow worshipful within some
sacred nook.

What undulating fields and
meadows lie
Blessed and blessing 'neath Thy
summer sky,
A play-ground for the shad-
ows of the clouds
Now dashing wildly over them
in crowds,
Now solitary, slow, as loath
to leave
A loving heart that might
in absence grieve.

Around thee stand, like chil-
dren at their play,

Embracing bluffs clasped hand
in hand always,
While at their feet the fertilizing
streams
Flow ever onward, laden with
our dreams,
And in the hollows of their
wooded sides
The mystic purple of the dis-
tance hides.

Lucy L. Spaulding. have been better
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and is much inflamed. For a good while
this morning I lay down in the parlor which
I had darkened and this relieved me some.
At noon I went up to the gymnasium
and exercised for three quarters of an
hour and took a shower bath. The cold
water drove away the inflammation
but left the pain. This evening we had
a fine concert at Grote's and I staid at
the library with some friends until after
ten o'clock.

Wed. July 6 - My eyes have been better
today than they were yesterday. The inflam-
mation has greatly subsided but there is
still pain and I have not dared to do any
reading. This morning I went up to the
gymnasium and exercised for half an
hour and after my cold shower bath I
felt like a new man. This afternoon at
the directors' meeting there was a change
made in my hours of service at the li-
brary. I had asked for an increase of
pay and they granted it by giving me
fifty dollars a month for a clerk's work
of eight hours instead of six as hereto-
fore. This places Miss Hodges and ^{me} on
equal footing and is to me a very grati-
fying result.

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any more than I can help.

Fri. July 8 - A terribly hot day, the thermometer registering ninety six in the shade at half past two this afternoon. Later on the sky clouded up and it became much cooler. I have worked today during the morning and afternoon so as to accommodate John Miller who is working while Miss Hodges is away on her vacation. I had nothing particular to this evening and started out with Harry O'Bryan to walk to Merriam Park but it began to rain before we fairly got to the Hill and I was obliged to stop at his house until the rain had ceased when it was too late to think of going any farther.

Sat. July 9 - Another warm day, but more bearable than it was yesterday. Out this morning and did some buying but found time to get in a little exercise at the gymnasium. The work has been very hard today and was especially trying this evening. Walter is in no kind of shape to come to work yet and I was all alone with an amount of work that kept me busy till half past ten and made me more tired than I have felt in a very long time.

Sun. July 10 - Bright and sunny today but not so extremely warm as it has been. At morning service and Sunday school today after an absence of two Sunday days. The Rev. Mr. George, who is here for a month in Mr. Edwards' place, gave us a fine sermon. He also taught our class and we enjoyed his teaching very much. This afternoon and evening I worked at the library and the time passed very quickly and

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pleasantly. I wrote a letter to Grandma and in the afternoon I had Charlie Wagner for company while in the evening Walter was with me. I spent my time in the windows and found that my eyes were willing to let me read Tennyson's "Lotus Eaters" and a little in "Asphasia".

Mon. July 11 - This morning I was intending to exercise in the gymnasium but Harry came around and took me out riding in Summit Ave and other places on the Hill where he had to put up some of his real estate signs. The ride was a very pleasant one and I enjoyed it much. Toward five o'clock it stormed heavily and since then it has been very sultry.

Tues. July 12 - A very hot day. I was at home until half past two writing when I went out and made some purchases and then to the gymnasium and took my exercise and bath. Work has been very light at the library today and I had a good chance to listen to the concert this evening.

Wed. July 13 - I worked today during the morning and afternoon and had very light work, as easy as any day we have had this summer. For the first time since I went out to Richfield I have ventured to do some reading. I went through the last number of the Critic and also made considerable headway in "Books and Reading". This evening I called on Miss McCallum and had a very pleasant visit. The colonel was at home and entertained me much with reminiscences of the War and his campaigning in Virginia.

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Thurs. July 14 - So very hot that it has been almost unendurable. I remained at home this morning until half past eleven when I went out for my exercise. I have been pretty regular of late and I hope that I can keep it up. I was pretty busy this afternoon but did not have so much to do this evening. Sat in the window and read "Aspasia" and have now nearly finished the first volume.

Fri. July 15 - Hotter than ever today and I felt much inclined to grumble about it at last. I remained at home nearly all morning, reading "Aspasia." I finished the first volume and have made a good start on the second. We had no concert this evening for Mrs. Grote died some time early in the evening. It must have been rather sudden for the band and many people had assembled at eight o'clock at which time the fact seems to have become known.

Sat. July 16 - This morning the climax was reached with our heated term. I slept like a log last night, sleeping till a quarter of nine and not feeling a bit refreshed. After, I had to be at the library at nine o'clock to open up and I had to hustle around pretty lively to get there on time, but I did it. My breakfast consisted of three bananas and waking till one o'clock on such scanty fare gave me a headache. Work has fortunately not been very hard but the heat and all combined have made me very tired. This morning I received a long letter from Lathursen, the first that I have had since last August. This evening my eyes have been

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troubling me but I hope that I will be all right tomorrow.

Sun. July 17 - Today has been cloudy and cool, a very great relief from our long heated term. At morning service and Sunday school as usual. Mr. George preached and took our class for the last time, probably, as I think he goes home this week. To Harry's after Sunday school and had dinner, coming down town soon after two o'clock. This afternoon the Gospel Army held services in the Park and I went over to listen to them. I was surprised at the quietness of their demeanor, there was no ranting or shouting and the addresses were all in good taste. The only objectionable feature was their singing with tambourine accompaniment, which jarred harshly on my ears and seemed very unchurchly. This evening I attended service at Christ Church.

Mon. July 18 - At home until half past eleven reading "Aspasia" but my eyes began to ache then and I had to stop. They have troubled me more or less all day and I have come to the conclusion that, little as I like it, I must let books severely alone. We have had a pretty busy time today and I was not through with all my work at nine o'clock. Miss Hodges returned from her vacation this morning and was at work as usual today.

Tues. July 19 - Aunt was down to see me this morning staying until eleven o'clock when I went out with her while she did some shopping. It was too late for me to exercise

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them at the gymnasium, but I went up and had a bath. We had a concert this evening at Grote's just as usual and a very good one too. Daisy and Jessie were down to hear it this evening and we had a good time, going up on the roof and staying there a good while. We did not come away till eleven o'clock and as I went up on the Hill with them it is pretty late - or early, rather - at this writing. This afternoon I received a letter from Grace Spaulding.

Wed. July 20 - Arouse ten in the morning and spent some time at Harry's office. At about eleven it began to rain quite hard and continued until one o'clock. I could not go out during the shower and part of the time I read in "Aspasia" without having any trouble with my eyes.

Thurs. July 21 - Up on the Hill this morning to see how the church is progressing. It is all under cover and the work on the interior is progressing well while the tower is beginning to show up well. Came down town and exercised for half an hour with the cold shower bath afterwards. My eyes have not given me much trouble today and I have done some reading in "Aspasia".

Fri. July 22 - Quite cool today, much in contrast to what it has been. At nine o'clock this morning the thermometer showed only sixty degrees. This morning I was up to the gymnasium and afterwards went into the parlor and read in the

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July. Scribner's Monthly. Work has kept me busy all the time and this evening I had no time to listen to the concert as I was entertaining a young gentleman from the library at Springfield, Massachusetts.

Sat. July 23 - This morning I worked at the library from nine until ten so as to even off my time eleven as I am not yet working my full eight hours. Harry had such a very busy day but I had to work late this evening as I am still all alone. Walter's arm is much better and he now has it out of the splint but it is still weak and would hinder him greatly if he attempted to work yet at the library. I think that by next Saturday he will be able to be with me again.

Sun. July 24 - A bright day, rather warm but very comfortable if one did not exert himself much. I attended morning service and Sunday school at our church as usual today. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Adams, our synodical missionary and he delivered a goodly discourse. He is quite an old man with long snow white beard and hair, this giving him a very patriarchal and venerable appearance. Mr. Gilbert taught our Sunday school class and we expect to have him with us until Mr. Edwards' return. This evening I attended service at Christ Church and heard a good sermon from Mr. Andrews. This afternoon I was at the library reading some of Robert Browning's poetry and

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at five o'clock I went up on the Hill to see Aunt Lucy. I did not find her home, however for she is out at Merriam Park, visiting Mrs. Jacob.

Mon. July 25 — Rather warm today, enough so to make me take the shady side of the street, but the heat has not been oppressive. I was down to the library this morning and worked until about eleven o'clock. I have had a pretty busy time all time and have not read much, merely reading a little in "Aspasia" and one story in the Scribner's for August.

Tues. July 26 — Circus day and there have been a great many people on the streets. I did not accomplish much of anything in the morning for I was at the library to see the procession and the rest of the time I was out on the streets with Howard. This evening I finished reading "Aspasia". As a reproduction of the thought and feeling of the time I take it to be excellent. As a story it is not so good. Pericles and Aspasia give too much time to philosophical discussions and there is too much dwelling on the beautiful and joyous to make it wholly satisfactory.

Wed. July 27 — Up to the gymnasium this morning and felt much better for the exercise. Work has been light today and I found time to spend a few minutes on "Books and Reading". This evening I read a beautiful short story of Elizabeth Phelps called the "Madonna of the Palms". It is a fisher story and is a little gem.

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Thurs. July 28 — We had a heavy rain this afternoon and the air has been much cooler since. Took my exercise this morning and felt much invigorated by it. We have had a pretty busy time at the library today. I have done a little reading in Mr. Porter's work on "Books and Reading".

Fri. July 29 — More rain this morning but in contrast with yesterday it became sultry afterwards. This evening, however, it has been very pleasant. At home until about eleven o'clock when I went out for my exercise which took me until dinner time. I have been right busy today but I was well through by eight o'clock and had plenty of time to listen to the music across the street. Burr was with me and after closing time we went up on the roof where the music can be heard to much better advantage.

Cottage Park, Saturday, July 30 — A pretty busy day with me. I worked from nine till ten at the library this morning and was otherwise busy until noon when I went out in Rice Park and read a little. This evening I had a perfect avalanche of work. Walter was with me at work for the first time since he broke his arm. I managed to get through and away in time to take the ten o'clock train out here. Howard met me at the depot and with him was Ed Ober who came out to go over to Dellwood to the Matoska Club House. The only way Ober could get over to Dellwood was by boat so Howard and I went over with him, getting there just at midnight. The row was very delightful for the moon is now nearly at its full. We found the club house closed for the night but

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we aroused the butler and went in. We were joined by some of the young men of the club and remained out on the porch for some time. We faced the lake and had a lovely view over several miles of water glistening in the moonlight. We sang songs at the top of our voices and had a good time generally, not leaving until half past one o'clock. We came home slowly and by the time we got between the Island and the Peninsula the moon had set so that the latter part of our trip was accomplished in the starlight. We reached home at half past two and I think that I will appreciate my bed after being out so late.

Sunday, July 31 - We were through breakfast by ten o'clock and then Helen, Howard and I went out for a ride. We first drove around the Island, then picked up Miss Gauthier, who is stopping at the Lakeside Hotel, and made the round of the Island for her benefit. We then drove over to Bald Eagle Lake by a road that led us through the woods and gave us some delightful bits of scenery. We had a drive of two hours and a half and had a fine time, Miss Gauthier making a most agreeable addition to our party. After dinner it began to grow sultry so that we all remained about the house until evening. I read the greater part of Mr. Stevenson's weird story called "The Merry Men", but about four I became sleepy and went and lay down with Howard and took a nap. At six Howard and I went in for a swim and found the water just right. We had no regular supper but took a luncheon on the porch and made a very

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jolly company. Soon after nine Helen, Helen, Howard and I went out on the water and had a delightful row in the moonlight.

Mon. August 1 - We had breakfast a little before eight and drove over to the station in time to take the eight twenty train. Howard coming in to town with me. My visit has been a very pleasant one. The family have made a change this year in their mode of living. Mr. Galusha had built this spring a dining room and kitchen, detached from the house and the change from club house and hotel is a very pleasant one. I worked at the library until half past ten this morning and then came home and read the July Scribner's. Work was light this afternoon but I had a great deal to do this evening and disliked it much for it has been very warm and close all day.

Tues. Aug. 2 - A very sweltering day. It was exceedingly hot last night and I arose this morning not feeling at all rested. It has been very close and muggy today, or perhaps sticky should be the best word to use. Not a breath of air stirring this afternoon and it was rather hard for me to keep my feet all the time. This evening it is more bearable. We have just had a heavy rain which I hope will cool the atmosphere. Worked at the library for a while this morning and at noon I went up to the Y. M. C. A. and took a shower. I have been reading today in the Scribner's for July and August.

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Wed. Aug. 3 — The heat of the last two days has been too much for me and I have felt far from well today. Headache and draggy and a general miserable feeling. This evening, however, I am feeling much better. Aunt Lucy was down to see me this morning and brought me the news that Grandma is now a great-great-grandmother. Stella was married last September and she has a little boy a month old who thus makes the fifth generation of our family now living. A good record, truly.

Thurs. Aug. 4 — I have felt much better today than I did yesterday, but have had to be careful about my eating. My head has troubled me some but not much. Have read today in the July Harper's Monthly. Work has been easy today and I found plenty of time this evening to sit in the window and gaze at the shadows and the rising moon. My eyes are troubling me some still and I do not care to do much reading by lamplight.

Fri. Aug. 5 — At the library from nine until ten this morning while Miss Hodges was out doing some shopping. Came home at eleven and did some writing, afterwards reading the magazines. This evening I had a great party down to hear the concert. There were Daisy, Jessie, Ella Hood, Lloyd, Dr. Andrews and Mr. Van Keuren. We all went up on the roof and had lots of fun with the double advantage of having the full moon to give us light.

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Sat. Aug. 6 — Very pleasant today, a great relief after our hot weather of a day or two ago. I do not feel entirely well, however, but hope to be all right soon. Work has not been very hard at any one time today but we have had something to do quite steadily. This morning I received a letter from cousin Lockey. I began reading this afternoon a new novel by Bret Harte called the Crusade of the Excelsior. It is longer than the most of his others and I think that I shall like it.

Sun. Aug. 7 — This morning I was out to morning service and Sunday school as usual. The Rev. Willoughby of New York state preached and taught our class in Sunday school. I did not like him as a teacher very well. I remained at home all afternoon, after three o'clock, reading the "Crusade of the Excelsior." I enjoy it greatly and am now not far from the end. This evening I attended service at Christ Church. The music was unusually fine.

Mon. Aug. 8 — Another hot day and a rather trying one in the afternoon. Last night I finished 'The Crusade of the Excelsior' and enjoyed it greatly. I worked at the library until after ten o'clock and then did some reading here. I resumed my reading of the History of Greece this afternoon but I do not know if I have courage enough to read it this hot weather.

Tues. Aug. 9 — Change in the weather for it has been very comfortable today. Since two this afternoon we have had more

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or less rain all day. At home this morning and wrote a letter to Miss Parker. Work has not been heavy today and I have found time to read the Greek History. I have just got to the point where the Peloponnesian War begins.

Wed. Aug. 10 - Rain more or less all day, quite hard for a while this morning. Thus afternoon and evening it has been close and muggy but it has given me no trouble. At home nearly all morning reading. I have made more headway in the history and have also been reading Dr. Quincy's essay on conversation.

Thurs. Aug. 11 - Cool and pleasant day, a delightful change from our extremely hot weather. I exercised a while at the gymnasium this morning and consequently did not have much chance for reading though I put in a little time on the History of Greece. I also read the lives of Pausanias and Xenophon in Lewis' "Greek Statesmen" and thus finished the first volume.

Fri. Aug. 12 - A cloudy day, but bringing no rain, it has been very pleasant. Miss Vanderwerker has returned lately from Europe and I saw her for the first time today. I was much pleased to see her and expect some very interesting talks with her. I have read today in the Greek History and it is a sad story for me, the Peloponnesian War and the decline of Athens.

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Sat. Aug. 13 - A wet day, rain steadily all day and it has been chilly, cold enough for me to wear my light overcoat this evening. Work has been very light today but I found something to do all the time and rested only at a few minutes before nine. I have been reading today in Porter's "Books and Reading".

Sun. Aug. 14 - Dull, cloudy, and chilly today but we have had no rain. At morning service and Sunday school as usual today and to evening service with Father. A gentleman from Illinois preached both morning and evening. His sermons were very good & logical but his delivery was poor. Mr. Gilbert taught our class at Sunday school. I had dinner at Harp's and then came home and read in "Books and Reading" and an essay on Phidias by Dr. Lord.

Mon. Aug. 15 - Dark and dull again with little rain but not much. At work at the library until half past ten, when I went up to the gymnasium and took a bath but no exercise. Work enough to keep me quite busy today, but I have managed to put in a little time on the History of Greece.

Tues. Aug. 16 - Not much change in the weather yet. It has been cloudy most of the time, though we had one or two bursts of sunshine. This evening, however, it has been raining again. Found time this morning to read some in the History of Greece and I am making good progress in the Peloponnesian War. This evening I left the library in charge of John Miller to attend about

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ness meeting of the Young People's Association of our church. Bro. Frost, the secretary was absent and I was appointed secretary pro tem so that I am pretty well informed as to the proceedings. The meeting was called to decide as to the disposition of the funds of the association. We have raised about a thousand dollars for the new church. We came to the decision that the association should pay for the pews of the church. This means an expenditure of two thousand dollars so that we will have enough work on our hands for the coming year to enable us to raise the money.

Wed. Aug. 17 - I was up to the gymnasium this morning and exercised a while and afterwards went up stairs to the parlor and read the chapter about Lincoln in the July Century. I have also read some in the History of Greece and it will not take long to finish it if I keep on at the present rate.

Thurs. Aug. 18 - This morning I was up to see Aunt Lucy and also stopped at our church to see the progress that is being made. The roof is nearly all slated and inside the plasterers have already commenced work. This has been a lovely day very bright but deliciously cool. I have read today in the July Century and finished the number this evening.

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Fri. Aug. 19 - Very cool today, much like Fall with cloudy sky all day and some rain. I worked at the library for an hour this morning and then came home and did some writing and then read the August Scribner's. Work has been light and I have been enjoying Mr. Porter's chapter on poetry in his "Books and Reading." This evening Miss Ford and Mabel were down to the library, expecting to hear a concert, but it was so chilly that there was none. They remained, however, so that I could escort them home and we had a jolly time together in a quiet way.

Sat. Aug. 20 - A pleasant day, neither too warm nor too cool. At the library until ten this morning. We have had a very hard day's work, like a sudden revival of our Winter rushes. At home for a while today and read in the August Harpers. I have today given Daisy a new photograph of her which is the best of her that I have ever seen.

Sun. Aug. 20 - This morning I was out to Sunday school and morning service. Mr. Wilder, the gentleman who preached for us last Sunday is still with us and delivered a good sermon on such as believe in Christ but who make no confession of any faith. This afternoon I picked up Hourly's "Lady of the Aroostook" and have already read more than half of it. I am much pleased with, liking it so far fully as well as his

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"Rise of Silas Lapham" and "Indian Summer" which I consider his best. This evening I went down to St. Paul's church, expecting to hear Dr. Thomas who has recently been ordained assistant bishop of Kansas. I was disappointed, however, for he has returned to his diocese. But I heard an eloquent sermon by the new rector, the Rev. Mr. Wright, late of Boston.

Mon. Aug. 22 - Cool again today and I had to bring out my overcoat again this evening. After my house work this morning I came home and read Scribners. This evening my work has been light and I made good headway in "Rocks and Reading." I finished "The Lady of the Arrostok" last night before I went to bed and my expectations of it were in no way disappointed.

Tues. Aug. 23 - This morning I took about twenty minutes exercise and then came home and spent my time in "Rocks and Reading." I am very nearly through with it and will probably be able to finish it tonight.

Wed. Aug. 24 - Still very cool and I have worn my overcoat all day. I was out riding this morning with Harry to go to a place with him to settle a real estate deal. Then back to dinner and then to work. Have not had a hard day's work but have only read an article in the August Harpers.

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Thurs. Aug. 25 - At home after eleven o'clock and did some writing, but happening to glance out the window I saw that workmen were engaged in painting the statue of Justice in the dome of the Capitol. This put me in mind of the fact that I had long wanted to go into the dome so I went up there and climbed up. Had a magnificent view in all directions. Work has been easy today and I found time this evening to read a chapter in the History of Greece.

Fri. Aug. 26 - This morning, at eight o'clock, I went out to Merriam Park to see a house which Mrs. Stebbins has bought and which they will occupy next week. She paid fifty-three hundred dollars for the place and I like it very much. There are ten rooms to the house, the surroundings are pleasant and I think that they will all enjoy the change. Read some this morning in the life of Lord Byron in the English Men of Letters Series and this evening in the History of Greece. Still dark and cloudy and cool and I begin to feel anxious for a change.

Sat. Aug. 27 - At last the clouds have rolled away and given us a bright, cheerful day. At work at the library until half past ten when I went out and attended to some business. Looked at some carpets for us need a new one in the bed room. I hope to be able to have our rooms cleaned next week and want it done up before

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Sunday. Our work was very light in the afternoon but Walter and I had our hands full this evening. Have had very little time for reading but have made some progress in the Grecian History.

Sunday, Aug. 28 - Mr. Wilder preached for us again today and at Sunday School I met two sons of his who seemed to be very pleasant young men. Last week Aunt Mary came to Minneapolis from Washington D.C., bringing Bessie with her. Today she, Ely, Annie and the rest of the family were here to Bill's and this afternoon I went up to see them. Aunt Mary is looking very well, looks younger than she did when I was down to Ohio two years ago. Bessie has grown prettier and is a lovely little girl. Annie's little boy, Harry, I saw for the first time. He bears a remarkable resemblance to his father. Ely had come down to see so I missed him there but I found him here when I got back. We had supper together and then went around the town until it was time for him to take the nine o'clock train for home.

Mon. Aug. 29 - This morning I made a beginning in the house cleaning. Had the bedroom carpet taken up and I have ordered a new one. Tomorrow the calciminers will be here and we will be in the midst of it then. I can see no reason now why we

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should not get through with it all. I have had my hands full during the whole day and have not found time to do any reading.

Tues. Aug. 30 - We are all topsy-turvy here, confusion in all of our rooms. The workmen came at about half past seven o'clock and finished the bedroom at four this afternoon. Tomorrow the parlor will be done but I can hardly expect to have all the work finished for the floor will hardly be dry enough to have the carpet laid. I did not work this afternoon but remained here, overseeing the work and turning my hand to the work where there was a chance. At work this evening as usual. For the first time in two weeks there was a concert at Groves, probably the last of the season for it is getting to be too cool to sit out in the evening.

Wed. Aug. 31 - Order once more begins to appear from the chaos of house cleaning. The walls are all finished, the floors scrubbed and a good part of the wood work washed. Our bedroom carpet was laid this afternoon and that room has been put to rights, except that the pictures need hanging. The new carpet helps the appearance of the room very much. I had Van Duzer do my work at the library today so that I could devote all my time to the work here. I can see no reason why the cleaning should not be practically done by tomorrow night.

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Thurs. September 1 - A very warm, close day but this evening there is a good breeze stirring so that it is now very pleasant. We are now pretty well over our house cleaning. The parlor carpet was laid this afternoon so that this room has regained its wonted appearance. At work during my regular hours at the library and had a very easy time. This evening there was a concert at Grot's and it was very enjoyable as the weather was fine enough for me to sit in the windows and listen to the music.

Fri. Sept. 2 - Busy this morning in various small ways, such as putting up the pictures. It has rained a good deal today and work at the library has been light. Have found time to read considerable of the Century's Life of Lincoln and as I am getting near to the war period it is becoming very interesting.

Sat. Sept. 3 - Beginning at ten this morning we had a steady rain, lasting until the middle of the evening. Owing to the storm our work has been rather light and we got away in good season this evening. I have read considerable today in the August Century.

Sun. Sept. 4 - A hazy and dark all day long, but we have had no rain. At service and Sunday School this morning. Mr. Wilder preached again, giving us a good sermon with "The Joy of Salvation" for his

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text. Today is his last Sunday and in two weeks Mr. Edwards will be with us again. At home all afternoon, reading the Century and some poetry. This evening I attended service at St. Paul's church.

Mon. Sept. 5 - Bright and sunny during the day, but this evening we had a violent storm. We have had a heavy days work today. The schools opened today and we can count our busy season as having already commenced. Have read some in the magazines today.

Tues. Sept. 6 - Warm and bright today again but in the afternoon we had a heavy storm lasting not over ten minutes. Considerable work today and I had my hands full until closing time. Another concert this evening at Grot's, one that was better than usual, there being forty instruments in the band.

Wed. Sept. 6 - Today has been very bright and pleasant and with no sign of a storm such as have been coming upon us so suddenly. Around town this morning doing some buying. Work has been pretty hard today and I was busy until almost nine o'clock. Have read only a little today, what I have done being in the Century for this month.

Thurs. Sept. 7 - Dark and cloudy today with rain in the afternoon. I worked at the library this morning.

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from nine until ten and then read the last number. We have not been very busy today and this evening I found time to read some in the Life of Lord Byron. I have also read some today in the History of Greece.

Fri. Sept. 9 — I took advantage of a very beautiful day and went out walking with Miss Gervais. We visited the Indian Mounds where I went last Spring and we had a very pleasant time. The ground on which the mounds stand has been secured by the city for one of our public parks. When everything is arranged it will be one of the most attractive spots in the city for the view there is magnificent. I worked alone at the library from half past one until nine for Miss Hodges had an afternoon off to make up for the one I had last week during house cleaning time. Another excellent concert across the street this evening. I have read more this evening in the Life of Byron.

Sat. Sept. 10 — Bright again today and I walked up on the Hill this morning to see how the work on our church is progressing. The interior is all plastered and the stone work of the tower is approaching completion. We have had a pretty busy day's work, Van Duzee working this afternoon so that Miss Hodges might go to the Minneapolis exposition.

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Sun. Sept. 11 — This morning I was out to service but did not stay to Sunday school. The person who preached this morning was an elderly gentleman, whose name I could not find out. He delivered a very eloquent ^{sermon} on progress in Christianity which was the best discourse that I have heard in a long time. This afternoon and evening Sidney Van Keuren, Lloyd Hood and I took a very long tramp. We went across the River and out the Dodd Road till we reached Mendota. There we crossed the Minnesota River by the railroad bridge and climbed up to Fort Snelling. We went through the reservation and then on to Minnehaha Falls. We did not have time to stop to see the Falls for we were just in time to take a motor train for Minneapolis. We had a lunch there and then promenade Nicollet Avenue which was beautifully illuminated in honor of the Exposition. We took the nine o'clock train for home but stopped off at Merriam Park and went over to Mrs. Stebbins' house. We had a supper spread for us and had a very pleasant visit, coming home at eleven twenty. We had a very pleasant walk of some fourteen or fifteen miles and did not get tired. The scenery on the Dodd road, at Mendota and along the Minnesota was beautiful, it alone, being enough to repay us for the walk.

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Mon. Sept. 12 - I have felt no evil effects today from the long tramp of yesterday. I did not sleep very well last night but I attribute that to my late supper at Harry's. Quite busy this morning, working at the library till half past ten with plenty of other work after that. It has been a wet, disagreeable day but tonight it is clear again. This afternoon I received a letter from Miss Parker. She is still visiting at St. Joseph.

Tues. Sept. 13 - This is fair weather and tonight the streets were illuminated in a manner far surpassing that of a year ago. A beautiful arch has been erected at Bridge & Square, much finer than the many others that are scattered along the streets. Then over the sidewalks incandescent electric lights with colored globes are placed at short intervals. Bands play at various points on the streets and one of the stands is directly under the library windows so that I have had plenty of music. I had a great deal of company down to see and hear it all and some of us staid until after ten o'clock. We were on the roof of the building and the view of the illumination from there was magnificent.

Wed. Sept. 14 - I was up on the Hill for a little while this morning to see Auntie. We were not very busy this afternoon but this evening I had the same confusing throng that I had last night. There was a fine display of fire-

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works that drew out a very large crowd. I had a very pleasant little party and after I had closed the library we promenade the street and saw the sights. Besides myself there was Helen Galusha, Howard, Fannie McClellan, John Miller, Eva Gauthier and Stiles Burr. We were a very merry crowd and enjoyed ourselves greatly.

Thurs. Sept. 15 - Things have been somewhat quieter today than yesterday and the day before. The streets are crowded with visitors and present a very animated appearance. This evening we had another concert under the library windows and afterwards a promenade on the street with Mrs. Galusha and some of the children. I have found time to read just a little today in the History of Greece.

Fri. Sept. 16 - Another day just like the rest of the week. Busy in various ways during the morning so that I could not find any time for reading. This evening there was another display of fireworks, finer than before. The most beautiful feature was seen when the whole length of the Robert Street Bridge was one mass of red fire. We had another little party at the library this evening and we repeated our pleasant experience of Wednesday. I have enjoyed myself so much this week that I will find next week rather dull, I fear.

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Sat. Sept. 17 - The last night of the illumination and the jolliest night of all. We had very little work to do in the afternoon and consequently Walter and I got through in very good season this evening. Soon after eight my company had all arrived at the library. There were, Helen and Howard, Miss Gauthier, Ben Johnson, Eva Gauthier, John Miller and Harry Patterson, besides myself. We left the library soon after half past eight and went down the street when the crowd was densest. We returned to the library shortly after nine o'clock where we remained until nearly eleven o'clock. We then went down street again, this time having the street almost to ourselves and forming a line that stretched across the street we took a leisurely jaunt. I escorted Helen home and so I was not able to get here until after twelve o'clock.

Sun. Sept. 18 - At morning service as usual, but I did not remain to Sunday school. Mr. Edwards has returned and occupied the pulpit after an absence of three months and there was a very large congregation out to welcome him back. At half past twelve Father and I went up to Minneapolis to take dinner at Annie's and visit Aunt Mary. We got there at half past one and I was much pleased to find that Bert was home for the first time since last winter. The day was a perfect one and after an hour or so of general conversation, Bert, Ely and myself left the others behind and went out

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for a walk. We went down to Seventh Street, a beautiful avenue and then to Central Park which is an enclosure of some twenty acres which has been very tastefully laid out. We then went down to town but returned to Annie's at six o'clock where I had supper. Did not leave Minneapolis until nine and arrived here shortly before ten o'clock.

Mon. Sept. 19 - Busy in various ways this morning so that I found no time for reading. I worked at the library until after half past ten o'clock and then went out and made a little call on Mrs. Wood. We have had a busy time at the library today and I worked later than usual this morning.

Tues. Sept. 20 - I spent a good part of the morning at the Y. M. C. A. rooms reading but came home at about eleven and did some work. I have read more today in the History of Greece and am getting near to the close of the many Peloponnesian War. Work has not been heavy today and I was not very early in getting through this evening.

Wed. Sept. 21 - I was up on the Hill this morning to see Aunt Lucy for a few minutes. Stopped at the church on my way back to note progress. The stone work of the tower is very nearly finished and it looks very graceful and adds much to the building. I hardly think that we will be in it before Christmas time. I have read more to -

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day about Greece and have also been making headway with "The Pillar of Fire."

Thurs. Sept. 22 — Quite cool today and fires and overcoats have been very comfortable. I worked a while at the library this morning and was otherwise busy so that I found no time for reading. This afternoon I read some in this month's Scribner's and this evening in the History of Greece. Yesterday I received a letter from Lathyrse, taking me to task for not having answered his last letter.

Fri. Sept. 23 — Around all morning doing one thing or another, one of them being to order a new suit of clothes. Also worked at the library until about half past ten and all together, I found no time for reading. I have had a pretty busy day at the library and was rather late in getting through this evening.

Sat. Sept. 24 — Busy today but I found time to come home this morning and read some history. Work at the library has been piling up this week and it will be but a short time before our winter siege will be upon us.

Sun. Sept. 25 — This morning I was out to morning service and Sunday school. Mr. Edwards preached a good sermon on the greatness of Christ's kingdom. The whole afternoon I spent at the library. I wrote a letter to Cousin

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Lockey and then read in the History of Greece, finishing the account of the Peloponnesian War. I also began re-reading Samson Agonistes, taking it in connection with the Biblical account which I read the other day in my course of Bible reading. This evening I attended St. Paul's Church and heard an excellent discourse by Mr. Wright on amusement and recreation.

Mon. Sept. 26 — Cloudy all day with rain this evening. I worked at the library this morning until eleven o'clock and my time was so taken up until dinner time that I found no opportunity to look into my books. Have had a pretty busy day on the whole and I will rest myself a little by reading before I go to bed.

Tues. Sept. 27 — I remained at home all morning to superintend the putting up of our sitting-room stove. Read Samson Agonistes and with a little extra time that I had this evening I finished it. I have enjoyed it greatly, more than I did the first time. Owing to its classical form and observation of the unities it reminds me of Goethe's Tasso. Work today has not been heavy for the season of the year.

Wed. Sept. 28 — This has been a very beautiful day, very pleasant after the amount of cloudy weather that we have had of late. I have not had a hard day's work today and this evening

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I had but little to do. I was busy all morning and was not able to read any which was perhaps just as well.

Thurs. Sept. 29 - This morning I was up on the Hill for a while and was in the new church. The work is progressing finely, the walls are being tinted and the spire of the spire is beginning to go up. This evening I had the pleasure of seeing a real, live cardinal. Cardinal Gibbons of Baltimore is in the city and the streets were illuminated in his honor. He drove by in a carriage but about all that I could see was his scarlet skull cap, for he was in his robes and not in street costume. He is to preach next Sunday morning at the Cathedral and I should like to hear him.

Fri. Sept. 30 - A very pleasant day, but not an ideal Indian Summer one. Around town in the morning on various errands so that my time was well taken up until I went to work. I have had a very easy time at the library this evening. After closing up Bin and I went over on to Fourth St. to where the new cable line is being laid, to see the work going on by the electric light. It was an interesting sight and the work is progressing rapidly. Unfortunately my going caused me to miss seeing Aunt Lucy and Mary who called this evening but was obliged to leave before I got home.

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Sat. October 1 - Beautiful today, bright and sunny with a delicate haze resting on the hill tops. In the morning I was up on the Hill, hoping to see Aunt Mary, but she had gone back to Minneapolis. She leaves for home tomorrow. This evening I left Walter in charge of the library and went to Christ Church to attend a choral festival service given by the combined surpliced choirs of Red Wing, Gethsemane Church, Minneapolis and the Church of the Good Shepherd of this city. The choir numbered seventy voices and the service was very finely given. Mr. Pope intoned the service and Mr. Wright gave an address on the fitness of such music in the church service. The offertory anthem was the most beautiful thing sung and was magnificently given.

Sun. Oct. 2 - To morning services and Sunday school at our church today. This is communion Sunday and we had baptism and seven persons were admitted to church membership. This afternoon I had intended to go on a long tramp such as I took several Sundays ago, but it has been very wet and stormy so that I could not go. This time I spent at home reading Marion Crawford's Roman Singer which I have long wanted to read. In the evening I attended service at the Church of the Good Shepherd. The same service was given as that of last night, with the

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exception that the Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis replaced the canticles that are usually sung.

Mon. Oct. 3 — I worked at the library this morning until half past ten and the rest of my time was quickly taken up. Work has not been very hard, though I have had enough to keep me busy all the time. I have read more today in "A Roman Singer" and this evening I finished the second volume of Dr. Geikie's Hours with the Bible.

Tues. Oct. 4 — At home during the greater part of the morning, one of the things that I did bring the filing up of a lot of wood in the storeroom, having previously carried it in from the hall. Last night I finished reading "A Roman Singer" and although I enjoyed it I do not think nearly so good as I expected it would.

Wed. Oct. 5 — Out doing some errands this morning, but was home before noon and put in a little time doing some writing. Work has not been hard today and I had considerable time for reading after eight this evening. Read two articles in September Harper's Monthly. Today has been bright and clear, but not very warm.

Thurs. Oct. 6 — A very beautiful Indian Summer day and I wish that we could have three or four weeks more of it. I worked at the library this morning until half past ten and then was busy in various ways until it was time to go

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back after dinner. Have not had much time for reading but managed to get a look at the September Harper's before coming home from work.

Fri. Oct. 7 — A very busy day with me. I worked at the library from half past eleven till half past ten and then barely had time to hasten home, get a lunch and take the half past two o'clock train for Minneapolis to go to the Exposition. There was a very pleasant little party of us, comprising Helen and Howard, Mrs. Hall and Misses Margaret and Elsie who have just returned from a year's visit to Maryland. We arrived at the building soon after three and had a delightful time. The great feature of the day was the concerts given by Liberator's New York and one of the most enjoyable parts of the music were the corset solos by the leader. There were many other things that we enjoyed, notably the art gallery. The exhibit of pictures was very fine but we were able to devote only one hour to this part. We did not leave until after ten o'clock and came home on the eleven first train. I do not feel tired and certainly have had a fine time.

Sat. Oct. 8 — Rain nearly all day and if it lasts over Monday it will be a great disappointment to the city for on that day President Cleveland with his wife will visit St. Paul. I worked until half past ten at the library this morning and was just as busy as I could be

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the rest of my time. My new suit was ready for me today and it fits me very nicely. It is black worsted goods with a little dash of white in it making a stripe. It looks very neat and I feel well satisfied with it.

Sun. Oct. 9 - Cloudy and chilly all day, so cool that I have begun to think it about time to put on thicker underclothing. At morning service and Sunday school as usual today. Mrs. Edwards preached a good sermon on the text, "The just shall live by Faith." This afternoon I visited at the Woods', taking dinner there and staying until four o'clock. I then went down to Howard's house and so did not get home until six o'clock. I have remained at home all evening, reading, in the Harper's Monthly, principally.

Mon. Oct. 10 - The day of the President's visit and an unpleasant one on the whole. The Library was closed this evening and I had made arrangements to have a little party there, but Mrs. McCaine this morning suddenly upset my plans as well as those of Miss Lodge and Walter by forbidding any one to come near the Library during the time of the procession which was to be viewed by the President and his wife. I was disgusted to lose such a fine place, but Mrs. McCaine relented enough to allow us to occupy the roof of the next building. I left after six o'clock and gathered up my party who consisted of Mrs. McClellan

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Miss Mammie Julia and Birdie and Helen and Fannie & Alusha. We got down town about half past seven o'clock and then our tribulations began in earnest. There was a fearful crowd and we got in to a certain distance and found it impossible to go any farther and it was only with great difficulty that we could fight our way out. We finally did so and went down on East Third St. a little below the Library on the opposite side. Here the jam was not so bad but we could not get over to the Library and thought it best not to move away. We could see nothing and were obliged to wait until the parade had gone by and the crowd had thinned out a little. Then we went to the Library and rested ourselves, meeting there Margaret and Elsie Hall, Howard and Bess who had been let in by John Miller. We remained there until nearly ten o'clock, enjoying ourselves after our hard struggle. We then promenaded Third St. and took the street cars for home and I never got home until after midnight. I did not get a glimpse of President and Mrs. Cleveland but hope to do so tomorrow sometime.

Tues. Oct. 11 - I was very tired after all my troubles of last night and lay abed late. Went down to the Library at half past ten and worked until nearly noon. I then went down street and stationed myself in a good place to see the Presidential party drive down to the depot. I was within ten feet of Mr. Cleveland when he passed and was not

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over favorably impressed with his appearance. A great, heavy man very stolid looking and not polite enough to take off his hat to the crowds that had assembled to see him off. When the train pulled out he was standing on the rear platform and, with his hat off, bowed and smiled very affably. Mrs. Cleveland stood beside him and I was much pleased with her appearance. She is slender and graceful and pretty and winning rather than handsome. I wanted more to see her than the President and was glad of the opportunity I had. Work has been pretty heavy today and I had my hands full, not getting all my work done when I left the Library.

Wed. Oct. 12 — A quiet day with me — a welcome relief after our two days of excitement. I was down to the Library this morning trying to catch up with my work and as we did not have so very busy a time I got things finished in good season tonight. I have had no time for reading, except a little that I have spent on the September Harper's Monthly. I had expected to go up to the Exposition again this afternoon but could not get away and was much disappointed.

Thurs. Oct. 13 — This morning I went down to the Library and worked until half past ten. I then went up to see Auntie but was back soon after twelve. I went to work at one and managed the desk all alone, not even going out to

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supper, as Miss Hodges had gone up to the Exposition I was not very busy and got through in fine shape this evening.

Fri. Oct. 14 — Bright and sunny out, but the air has been rather sharp. At the Library for a little while this morning but did not do much work. I have read a little today in "The Pillar of Fire" and feel that I ought to set seriously to work to finish it.

Sat. Oct. 15 — I worked at the Library this morning until eleven o'clock and was so busy the rest of my time that I could not do any reading. We have had a very busy time at the Library today, a foretaste of our winter work, but it has not tired me in the least.

Sun. Oct. 16 — Rain all day up to six o'clock. I had planned to walk out to Harry's this afternoon, but of course I did not try it in such bad weather. I was out to church this morning but did not remain to Sunday school. Some gentleman from Winona preached. I spent the whole afternoon and evening at the Library with Walter. While there I wrote to Larsen and also read some in Harper's Magazine.

Mon. Oct. 17 — Bright and sunny today, but not very warm. I worked at the Library this morning until after eleven o'clock and then came home and did some work about the rooms. Pretty busy

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all day but I found time to read some "The Pillar of Fire". As a story it is not over interesting and as it is now some thirty years since it was written, its historical value has been considerably impaired by recent discoveries in Egypt.

Tues. Oct. 18 - Very bright and clear today and warm at noon. I spent a good part of the morning at the Y. M. C. A. rooms, reading in the October number of Scribner's Monthly. Also this evening I have read a little in "The Pillar of Fire".

Wed. Oct. 19 - This morning I walked out to Merriam Park to Harry, getting there before noon. Had dinner there and came in on the one o'clock train with Harry. It seemed very pleasant and cheerful out there and I should not object to living there myself. Harry had a very busy day and I was rather late in getting away this evening. Harry read a little in "The Pillar of Fire" but nothing in anything else.

Thurs. Oct. 20 - Very chilly today and cloudy all the time, nearly cold enough for snow. Worked at the Library until after ten o'clock. Came home at about eleven and read "The Pillar of Fire". It is much more interesting now, dealing with the plagues of Egypt. I think that I shall be able to finish it this evening.

Fri. Oct. 21 - Last night I finished reading "The Pillar of Fire" and felt glad that I have it off of my mind. Busy all morning and found time to read but a little, that

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bring the life of Kimon in Lewis' Greek Statesman. I have neglected my history sadly of late and must stir myself a little. Not a very hard day at the Library though I was busy until just nine o'clock.

Sat. Oct. 22 - I worked this morning until eleven o'clock and then came home and did more. Harry had a very busy day, had our hands full all the time, though our customers were not trying and aggravating. We had our first snow today, commencing at one o'clock, and it is still at it. The ground is white but it will probably disappear before morning.

Sun. Oct. 23 - Our snow storm continued all night and this morning up to ten o'clock, but this afternoon a good part of it disappeared. It has been quite chilly, however, and I found my winter overcoat very comfortable. This morning I attended morning service and Sunday school. This afternoon I attended at the House of Hope Church a memorial service for the Rev. Robert Smith who has recently died. Mr. Smith was formerly chaplain of the Bethel Mission and did an excellent work here. He was once a very wicked, intemperate man but for the last twenty years has been a most earnest and zealous Christian. The service was very pleasant and cheerful, just like the man. This evening I attended service at St. Paul's Church. Harry read more today in Lewis' Life of Pericles.

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Mon. Oct. 24 - Bright and clear today, but cold and windy. I worked until after eleven o'clock at the Library this morning. Then came home and did more work so that I did no reading. This evening, however, I spent a little time on the sketch of Pericles which is the extent of my reading today.

Tues. Oct. 25 - This morning I was at the Y. M. C. A. rooms doing some committee work. Came home at eleven and read about Pericles and then spent a little time on the Scribner's for October. Today has been bright but cold, though it has grown warmer this evening.

Wed. Oct. 26 - Warmer today and I have begun to hope that we may have some more pleasant weather. This morning I was up on the Hill and stopped at the church. The tinting of the walls is finished and work is being done on the wood work. Have read more of the life of Pericles today but do not make great progress.

Thurs. Oct. 27 - Bright today and milder than it was yesterday. I worked this morning until half past ten and spent the rest of my time at the Library reading the critic and the new Scribner's. Came home at noon and read in the October Scribner's. Have not had a very hard day's work.

Fri. Oct. 28 - This morning I was up to the Y. M. C. A. rooms, had a bath and then went into the parlor and read.

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My spare time I have spent on the latest instalment of the life of Lincoln and have been much interested in it for the number deals with the secession movement and is somewhat exciting. I have had a brassy cold for a week past and it has made me feel nearly sick today but I feel better this evening.

Sat. Oct. 29 - A very busy day with me, for I have had my hands full all the time. This morning I worked until eleven o'clock and then went over to the new Court house to see the rooms which it is proposed that the Library shall occupy. They are on the fourth floor, under the roof. There is a good deal of room but is much cut up and poorly lighted. One room is entirely dark, one is lighted only by a sky light and most of the others have windows that are five feet from the floor. If we go in there it is certain that we will not have as pleasant quarters as the ones we now occupy.

Sun. Oct. 30 - A beautiful Sunday, very much warmer than it has been for some time past. Out to church this morning but did not remain to Sunday school. My cold troubled me much in church and one time I had a severe fit of coughing. This afternoon Sidney, Ella and Lloyd and myself walked out to Merriam Park to Henry's. We expected to get Harry, Daisy and Jessie to go out to

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Shadow Falls but they had gone out so we went over without them. The sun set before we got there and the effect looking down the glen over the river to the West where was a blaze of red was very fine. We built a bonfire on the river bank and sat down and warmed ourselves so that it was dark when we started back. The moon was up and very bright so that we had a pleasant walk through the woods. We staid at Harry's until eight o'clock and then went home by the train. We all went up to the Woods where we had a lunch so that it was two o'clock before Sidney and I left.

Mon. Oct. 31— Another very beautiful day, finer, if anything, than it was yesterday. I worked this morning until half past eleven and then came home and did some work here. This evening Ella and Jessie came down to the Library to have a little Halloween frolic with me. I was late, however, in closing so that we had to sober down and content ourselves with an oyster supper. We did not get up on the Hill till eleven o'clock, so that I was rather late in reaching home.

Tues. November 1— Our remarkably fine weather still continues and today has been as warm as a Summer day. This morning I went up to see how our church is getting along. The ceiling and walls are finished and the scaffolding was coming down while men were busy

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on the woodwork of the organ loft. Judging from what is now done, the interior effect will be very fine. Work has been rather heavy today and I did not get through this evening until after ten o'clock.

Wed. Nov. 2— At home this morning until half past ten when I went out for a walk. It has been a glorious day and I much enjoyed being out of doors. I have read today in the October Century. Work has not been hard today and I got through very well tonight.

Thurs. Nov. 3— I worked until half past this morning and then went out for a walk. Read some in the Century but nothing else. Hope to put in a little time, however, before I go to bed.

Fri. Nov. 4— Have been pretty busy today but got my work well up this evening and left Walter in charge at eight o'clock and went up to a dancing party at Prof. Evans'. There were about thirty of us in all and we had a jolly time. We form a club for dancing and hope to keep it up all winter if everything goes well. I feel kind of blue about my not being able to walk, but hope that I may yet conquer the step. Read some in Cox's Greek Statesmen today but nothing else.

Sat. Nov. 5— Worked until about half past ten this morning and then came home and found a little time for reading, putting it in on last month's Harpers. We have had a pretty busy day's work though it has not tired me

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any. This afternoon I received a good letter from Lathursen. He is still in San Jose keeping books for some firms there.

Sun. Nov. 6 - This morning I attended the dedication of the new Sænderborgian church which has just been built on the corner of Selby and Virginia Avenues. The same architect planned it that planned ours and it is a very neat little edifice. The service was very pretty and the sermon by Rev. Mitchell, the pastor, was a good one. Came right down town soon after church, got dinner and then started out for Meridian Park with Sidney and Lelof. We got there shortly before three and met Ella at Harry's and then walked up the railroad track a mile and then cut across to the river. Followed the bank for about two miles finding a beautiful fall some distance above Shadub Falls. We reached the latter about half past five and built a big bonfire and staid there some little time. On the opposite bank of the river there was considerable of a bush fire and the effect was fine. We got back to Harry's at about seven and they gave us an oyster stew for lunch. We took the nine o'clock train for home and all went up to the Hoods where we had a second supper so that it made me pretty late about getting home.

Mon. Nov. 7 - Hard at work all day. Remained at the Library until after eleven o'clock this morning and then came home and did some other work. Have not

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had much time for reading today, but what I have done has been in the Harper's Monthly for last month.

Tues. Nov. 8 - I spent a good part of the morning at the Y. M. C. A. room reading the Scribner's for this month. Read an interesting article on the stage effects and stage mounting of Wagner's operas. Have not had a hard day's work and got through in good season this evening.

Wed. Nov. 9 - During the morning I was at home most of the time. I wrote a letter to Miss Parker which should have been attended to long ago. This afternoon I received a letter from May, the first that I have had in some time. I got through my work in good season this evening and found time to finish Cox's sketch of Kleon which I have been reading.

Thurs. Nov. 10 - Bright and sunny today and after working and how this morning I walked up on the Hill to the church. No material change has taken place since I was up last. Pretty busy all day but found time to dip into Cox's Greece again. Am reading about the famous Retreat of the Ten Thousand and find it very interesting.

Thurs. Nov. 11 - Rather an exciting day for the anarchists at Chicago were executed this morning and the city has been very noisy with the shouts of the newsboys and animated with knots of men surrounding the bulletin boards or grouped in knots on the corners discussing the all-absorbing

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topic This evening, however, it was all driven out of my head for I was up to our dancing club and danced till I was tired. I have never had a better time for there was a splendid lot of young people there and very few that I did not know. I have found a little time today devote to my history, reading about Socrates.

Sat. Nov. 12 - Our fine weather is still with us and we have good reason to congratulate ourselves in having such a respite. However, when winter once comes, I suppose that it will be cold enough to more than make up for this. This has been a busy day with me. I worked until about eleven o'clock at the library this morning. I had a little time to read the Greek history and then prepared for the siege that came this afternoon as it is the busiest day that we have had this season.

Sun. Nov. 13 - This morning I was out to church and Sunday school. Mr. Edwards preached a good sermon on John the Baptist. This afternoon Howard and I took a walk of some length, going to South St. Paul, some four miles from here. We were late in starting and did not get back until after dark, coming home by the motor. It grew cloudy while we were gone and before we had returned it had begun to rain. I remained at home all afternoon and read Harper's Magazine and also made a beginning on "Mormons".

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Mon. Nov. 14 - Dark and cloudy all day, but not very cold. At the Library this morning until about eleven o'clock and the remainder of the morning was so taken up that I could do no reading. This evening I have found time to glance at the History of Greece. Tolerably busy at the library but not so much so as we often are on Monday.

Tues. Nov. 15 - I found time to read some in the History of Greece this morning. I am now within a hundred and twenty-five pages of the end of it. I hope to go on, however, and read Herodotus and Thucydides and also read up on the literature and customs. Instead of coming to supper this evening I went out for a little walk in West St. Paul with Miss Gauthier and Eva Gauthier and John Miller. We did not go very far but spent a delightful hour.

Wed. Nov. 16 - Bright and clear today, but rather windy. This morning I was up on the Hill and stopped at the church. The stained glass is being put in and looks very pretty. Work has been kind of easy today. I have read some in the History of Greece and have been making good progress in "Mormons".

Thurs. Nov. 17 - A strong wind has blown the greater part of the day, making it very disagreeable. This evening it is cool but not windy. I worked at the Library this morning until half past ten and then came home and read Cox. Father has been at home all day and it has

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seemed very pleasant to have company while I was here. I have made considerable headway with "Marnion," having now only the last two cantos to read.

Fri. Nov. 18 - Stormy today with wind and snow. Very busy all morning and have not had a chance to open a book. Was up on the Hill and also did considerable other running around. Quite busy at the Library today but I had my work so well up that I got away in good season for our dance. Had a very pleasant time but I have been breaking in a new pair of shoes this week and my feet have been so lame in consequence that it has been a great drawback.

Sat. Nov. 19 - It has been decidedly wintering today with a disagreeable north wind. At the library in the morning until half past eleven so that I could do no reading. Have had a busy day, many people crowding in for reading matter but I did not get much tired.

Sun. Nov. 20 - Out to morning service and Sunday school at our church. Mr. Mc Laren of the Central Presbyterian church preached a good sermon. This afternoon I wrote a letter to May, read a little and then took a nap. This evening I went out to Christ Church and heard the best sermon that I have yet heard. Mr. Andrews delivered. Have read today in this month's Harper and hope to finish "Marnion" this evening.

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Mon. Nov. 21 - A bright, warm day, a pleasing contrast to the cold we have had during the last few days. Quite busy today and I have found no time for reading. Have had a hard day's work and staid late at the Library this evening. This afternoon, just before I came home to supper a young man had an epileptic fit in the Library. He writhed and foamed and rolled his eyes, but the fit was fortunately not a severe one. He got over it in a few minutes and was able to take care of himself.

Tues. Nov. 22 - Pleasant again today. This morning I went up to Minneapolis to order some shirts of Charlie Russell. I went up at half past ten and returned at one o'clock. At work as usual and have not had a hard time. Have not done any reading yet, but hope to be able to do so before bedtime.

Wed. Nov. 23 - Dark and cloudy and cooler today. I remained at home all morning and read Lewis' Greece, going over the part that relates to the fall of Spartan supremacy. Also commenced reading Mrs. Jameson's "Lives of the Poets." Have had a busy day's work, being obliged to let some of my work go this evening, expecting to have plenty of time tomorrow. Thanksgiving Day.

Thurs. Nov. 24 - The day we give thanks. I opened up the Library and remained until ten o'clock and then went up to service at our church at eleven o'clock. There was a Union of all the Hill churches.

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and the sermon was preached by Dr. Heill. The address was good, reminding us that out of our plenty we should remember the poor. Father and I were invited out to Harry's to dinner and I walked out. There had been a snow all morning and the flakes were still coming down, but I enjoyed the walk immensely. We had a fine dinner, Mr. Hood and several of his children being there in addition to Father and myself. Came in on the three o'clock train and remained at the Library until closing time. I had intended to be very industrious, to write a long letter and do a good ^{deal} of reading, but I had eaten so much dinner that all I did was to read a story in Harper's for December and a little of the Greek History.

Fri. Nov. 25 - Busy all morning, running around, among other things buying a new sealskin cap, so that I found no time for reading. The work today has been quite hard to make up for very easy times of yesterday. At our dancing club again this evening and had an immense old time, dancing steadily for three hours, so that I have tired myself out pretty well.

Sat. Nov. 26 - Snow all day long and there is a depth of three inches or thereabouts on the ground now. This evening the wind is blowing with good indications for a blizzard. Work has been rather hard today and we did not get through at nine o'clock this evening. Have had no time for reading today.

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Thurs. Dec. 8 - I worked this morning at the Library until half past ten and came home soon after eleven and read in the History of Greece. I am very nearly through with it, reading now about Alexander the Great. Work has been easy today and I found time this evening to read. In addition to the History I am progressing well with "Ben Hur" and Mrs. Jameson's "Lives of the Poets."

Fri. Dec. 9 - Busy all morning so that I did not get time for any reading. Work has been light and this evening I found time to read in the history. I did not go out to our club this evening but will go next week if all is well. A very mild day and if this weather continues our sleighing will be spoiled.

Sat. Dec. 10 - This morning I was busy at home, at the Library and in hunting up Christmas presents. Work has been pretty tiring today as a good many people have been to see us for their Sunday reading. Tomorrow is the day in which our stock of the books is to be taken. I do not wish to work on Sunday and so did my share tonight, working until midnight. Van Duzee helped me and after we were through we had an oyster supper for which I may sleep somewhat uneasily tonight.

Sun. Dec. 11 - Bright and clear today with a little snow in the air. This evening it is growing colder and by morning the thermometer will probably be quite low. Was out to

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morning service and Sunday school at our church today and this evening I attended service at St. Paul's church. A simplified choir has recently been organized there and I heard it for the first time today. Mr. Wright delivered a discourse on the St. Andrew's brotherhood and after the service received about twenty-five young men into the order. I remained at home all afternoon and read some new short stories by Stockton and a number of Bern's fables. This evening I finished reading Cox's History of Greece. I do not intend to stop here but hope to go on farther with the subject.

Mon. Dec. 12 - A very busy day with me. This morning I worked at the Library until half past ten when I went out on some errands. Got home at about noon and put in a little time reading Lewis's Life of Keats. Have also read some in Mrs. Jameson's Lives of the Poets, reading about Petrarch and Laura. Have had a hard day's work and feel rather tired tonight.

Tues. Dec. 13 - Busy again today, the inventory of books making much extra work. I was at the Library this morning until noon but got away in good season this evening. Have read today in the Century about Lincoln's inauguration but little else.

Wed. Dec. 14 - This morning I was up to the U. M. L. D. rooms attending to the periodical list for the new year. I remained there till after eleven. Came home before

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noon and read in this month's Century. Have also been reading about Braxidab in lex. Right busy at the Library working this evening until ten o'clock.

Thurs. Dec. 15 - I rushed around all morning and was so busy that I did not get time to look at a book. Also had a very busy time at the Library. This evening I went out to a large dancing party at the Humphreys'. There were a great many there and few that I knew but I managed to have a good time. The programme was a long one - eighteen numbers - and I came away at about two o'clock before all the numbers had been danced.

Fri. Dec. 16 - I opened the Library this morning and remained there until half past eleven o'clock. Then came home and read in the Century. Have had a pretty busy day and all my time this evening was occupied. Did not go out to our club meeting tonight but hope to go next time.

Sat. Dec. 17 - Busy all day, on the jump almost all the time. Found no time for reading today but expect to do a little before bedtime. This has been a very pleasant day, warm and sunny and the snow is melting so fast that the sleighing will be spoiled if it continues.

Sun. Dec. 18 - This morning I was out to morning service and Sunday. After dinner I went over to the Library and staid with Walter for a while. Came home

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at half past three and have been here since that time, not going out to church this evening. I read somewhere Cox's Greek Statesman and considerable in this month's number of the Century and Scribner's Magazine.

Mon. Dec. 19 - Another very busy day with me. I worked at the Library this morning until half past ten and then attended to some Christmas errands. At home after noon but I had enough to keep me busy until dinner time. Had my hands full this evening and did not get away until ten o'clock. Have done but very little reading today.

Tues. Dec. 20 - The weather has changed today. Snow since ten o'clock and a high wind has prevailed. This morning I was up to see what progress is being made with our church. There is nothing new going on as the steam heating plant has not yet been put in. I have read today in *Common Life of Demosthenes*, the general, and the last two evenings I have been making good headway with *Ben Hur*.

Wed. Dec. 21 - Around town a good deal today doing my Christmas shopping. It has been a very stormy day with a heavy snow until about four this afternoon. Not a very busy day at the Library and I closed in good season this evening. I have been reading today in *Common Life of Demosthenes*.

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Thurs. Dec. 22 - Christmas shopping again today and I begin to see a little daylight through my purchases. Work has not been particularly hard today but it has been so that I have not had any time for reading. This morning I received a letter from Miss Parker. She is home again in Bellefontaine after an absence of six months.

Fri. Dec. 23 - Busy again all morning so that I could do no reading. Have had a busy time, too, at the Library though I got away in good season this evening. My Christmas presents have already begun to arrive. Father has already given me his, a set of Prescott's "Ferdinand and Isabella". This afternoon I received a handsome Christmas card from Grace Sparabeding and this evening Walter gave me a fine seal pocket book.

Sat. Dec. 24 - The day before Christmas has been the busiest of all. I was running around all morning attending to last errands and was late in getting to work. Have had easy work today at the Library which has been very fortunate. More Christmas presents arrived today, including a beautiful silk plush table scarf from Auntie, a copy of Hawthorne's "Funch and Italian Note Books" from Miss Hoelges and Miss Randall and two volumes of John Burroughs' works - "Birds and Pets" and "Fresh Fields" from Marshall and Mrs. McCaine. This evening I went out to our Sunday school festival, the first time that I have been

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out in several years. The exercises were very pleasant and were much enjoyed by the little folks.

Sun. Dec. 25 - Christmas Day, and an ideal one. Bright, blue, sky, cheerful sunlight and clear, frosty air. This morning I was to service at Christ Church and listened to some of the finest church music that I have ever heard. An anthem from the Messiah - "There were Shepherds" - the Hallelujah chorus of Handel and the responses to the Commandments were especially beautiful. The Hallelujah chorus fairly made me quiver as fine music always does. Had an excellent dinner at the hotel and then went over to the Library to visit Walter a little. Then went up to see Auntie and at about five went to Howard's house and staid till church time when I went to the children's carol service with Mrs. Galusha and Mrs. Wood. Home at about eight and have spent all my time here but have done no reading.

Mon. Dec. 26 - Holiday again today as this is the legal day for the observance of Christmas. Remained around the Library all morning. Took dinner early and took the one o'clock train for Merriam Park. Found that all the folks were coming in to the Opera House so I came back with them. Went on duty at the Library at about four o'clock and staid till closing time. I did a little work and this evening I wrote a long letter to Lathurser.

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Tues. Dec. 27 - A very cold day and the thermometer has not been very high above zero at times. This evening there is also considerable wind. I was busy all morning, both here and at the Library. I have also had a busy time this afternoon and evening and was late in getting away.

Wed. Dec. 28 - Cold again today but there has fortunately been no wind to speak of. I was at home all morning busy in various ways and also read considerable in this month's Harpers. This evening I went out to the theater for the first time this season to see the opera called "The Gipsy Baron". The opera is by Strass and is full of beautiful music. The company is also good and the whole performance was quite satisfactory.

Thurs. Dec. 29 - Still very cold and we have been obliged to keep our fires up to the highest notch. I was down to the Library this morning but came home a little before twelve and read some in Cox's Greek States - men. A pretty busy day but I got through in good shape this evening.

Fri. Dec. 30 - At work until half past ten this morning and was quite busy during the rest of my time. Work has not been heavy today and I got away in good season for dancing school this evening. The club gave its first party this evening and it was a very brilliant gathering. There were about a hundred people present and the sight was a very pretty one. The programme comprised sixteen hours -

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bus with five extras and dancing continued until half past one o'clock. I had the best kind of a time and hope that we can have another soon. Today has been very stormy and but for that fact we would probably have had out a larger number.

Sat. Dec. 31 - Snowing hard all day with heavy wind so that the streets are pretty well blocked. It was until ten o'clock this morning and about eleven o'clock I came home and read. This evening I was up to Howard's where was held the Christmas tree frolic that is given every year. We had a very enjoyable time as we always do and stayed late enough to see the New Year in.

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Sun. January 1, 1888 - Again I put down the date for a new year. The year just past has gone very rapidly and they seem to fly the faster the older I grow. Out to church this morning and to Sunday school afterwards. The storm of last night was over but there is much snow on the ground and the attendance at service was small. Mr. Edwards preached an appropriate sermon for the occasion. This afternoon I called at the Humphreys to make the visit that I owe since the party. I have felt rather tired and sleepy today after having been out late two nights in succession and this evening I took a couple of hours' nap. Since that time I have been reading in Levi's Greek Statesmen and hope to spend a little time on "Ben Hur".

Mon. Jan. 2 - The day has passed very quietly. I have spent nearly the whole day at the library and did considerable work there. I was on duty from three until nine o'clock and felt in my time reading "Ben Hur" and the new Century Magazine. Today has been clear and quite cold.

Tues. Jan. 3 - A right busy day with me so that I have not had any time to look at a book. In the morning I was out attending to several library errands and this afternoon and evening I have had a steady flow of custom and came away this evening without having finished all my work.

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Wed. Jan. 4 - This morning I worked a while at the Library and then came home. Read in Cox's "Lives of the Greek Statesmen" and this evening I finished the second volume which is as much as there is of it. This one brings the history down to the time of the disaster of Syracuse. I hope to keep on with the Greek history but do not know just what to read next.

Thurs. Jan. 5 - Very busy all morning so that I found no time for reading. Among other things that I had to attend to was to pay an assessment on my property for sidewalk. My taxes are already due but I am not obliged to pay until the last of May. Work has not been hard today and I got through in good shape this evening.

Fri. Jan. 6 - At work this morning at the Library until half past ten and was busy all the rest of the time until dinner. Have had a pretty busy day and I was pressed for time this evening to get away to our dancing club. I had a very pleasant evening, though I am tired as usual.

Sat. Jan. 7 - I slept late this morning so that I did not have time to do much before I had done my house work at the Library. We have had a very busy days work and I expect that we will have enough to do for the next three months. This evening I then and I went out to see the "Bostonians" sing & at night. The Bostonians are mostly members of the old "Boston Ideal", seceders from that company and have carried off all the honors that once made the other company so popular. Macedonia, Hank,

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Baroness, Frothingham, Marie Stone and Miss Huntington are with the new company and the performance tonight was such that I could not ask for a better. Miss Huntington took the part of Vladimir and sang splendidly. There was a packed house and the audience was very enthusiastic.

Sun. Jan. 8 - Very cold all day and I have not been out much. This morning I opened the Library for Walter and he was late in relieving me so that I could not get away in time for church. I remained there all morning and a good part of the afternoon, reading Mrs. Jameson's "Lives of the Poets" and also wrote a letter to Elmer. This afternoon I read some of Miss Cleveland's essays on the Middle Ages. This evening I attended service at the House of Hope Church. Dr. Christie preached an excellent sermon comparing the manner of the Wilderness with our Saviour who is the Bread of Life.

Tues. Jan. 9 - Another very cold day with the thermometer twenty-five degrees below zero this morning. A pretty busy day with me. I worked at the Library until eleven this morning and then came home and read about chances in Mrs. Jameson's book. This afternoon I received a letter from Louise Lockey.

Weds. Jan. 10 - Our cold weather continues to hold out pretty well for it has not been warmer today than it was yesterday and the day before. I remained at home all morning reading and keeping myself

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busy in various ways. I have read today Miss Cleveland's essay on leprosy, some of Stockton's short stories and about Lorenzo de Medici in Mrs. Jameson's book. I have, too, been making good headway with "Ben Hur".

Wed. Jan. 11 - No change for the better to-day in the weather for the thermometer has not been above zero at all. I was around town during the morning and found it decidedly unpleasant and was glad to get home and read. The cold served us a good turn at the Library for the work has been rather light and I got through in good shape this evening.

Thurs. Jan. 12 - Instead of cold today we have had a very heavy snow storm. It has blown hard and the snow has drifted badly. At home at about noon and finished reading "Ben Hur." I have enjoyed it greatly and consider it a book of considerable merit. Have read a good deal in the "Lives of the Poets" this evening as I did not have much work to do.

Fri. Jan. 13 - This morning I opened the Library and staid there until about eleven o'clock. Came home and read in the third volume of Leick's "Hours With the Bible". Have had rather lively business today after the snow storm but I got away all right to dancing school this evening. There were not many out this evening and the boys were largely in the majority. Came home at about the middle of the programme as I had an attack of dizziness that prevented me from dancing.

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Sat. Jan. 14 - A very busy day at the Library. Worked there for a while this morning while this afternoon we had a great rush. This evening the gas burned so wretchedly that I had to close up at half past six. It was fortunate for me that it was so, for Walter could not be with me and I should have been overwhelmed with work if things had gone on as usual. As it was I worked by candle light and did not get away until nine o'clock. This evening the ceremonies connected with the laying of the corner block of the ice palace took place and I saw the procession which first marched through the streets. There was nothing new, just the same old features which are getting to be rather an old story.

Sun. Jan. 15 - Very cold today, the coldest that it has been this season. The thermometer this morning was as low as thirty-eight degrees below zero while at this writing, half past nine P. M., it is twenty-one below. While going two squares this morning, from the horse cars to the church, I frostbited the tip of my nose which is the first time that I have ever been frozen. Very few persons were out to church and Sunday school today and the streets have had a deserted air. Was down to the Library for a while this afternoon but I have been at home since four o'clock. Have read in the January Harpers, "Hours with the Bible" and "Lives of the Poets".

Mon. Jan. 16 - The weather has motivated considerably today but it has been very uncomfortable because it seemed im-

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possible to keep the Library warm. During the whole afternoon I could not get the thermometer higher than sixty degrees. We had a great rush of custom and were kept very busy. We had the same trouble with the gas this evening that we had Saturday night and as there was no light we were obliged to close at dark. I remained at work by candle light until seven o'clock and have been at home since eight. I have been reading the last instalment of the life of Lincoln and some other articles in the Century.

Tues. Jan. 17 - At the Library nearly all morning trying to catch up in my work which is behind in account of our closing early. We had the same trouble again tonight and I sent the people home soon after five o'clock. I remained at the Library until after seven o'clock and got home here at about eight. Have not read any today but will put in my time during the remainder of the evening.

Wed. Jan. 18 - No gas at the Library yet and there is no telling when we will have it again. We hope soon to have something to take its place, probably electric light. I was at work there all morning and this afternoon we were very busy. We closed at five o'clock and I got away at about seven. Have all evening and have read in Dr. Leake's "Hours with the Bible" and in a book called "Down the Islands" which is descriptive of the Caribbean Islands. It starts out in an interesting manner and I shall probably like it.

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Thurs. Jan. 19 - At last things are beginning to straighten themselves out at the Library. Workmen this afternoon put in four new electric lights each of two thousand candles power. They light up the reading room finely but cast such heavy shadows that it is not easy to see between the cases. Have had a busy day, working for an hour and a half this morning and during my regular hours I have had my hands full.

Fri. Jan. 20 - Cold again today, the maximum registration being no more than fifteen below zero. Drove to the Library at nine this morning and worked until after ten o'clock. Was very busy all morning but this afternoon and evening work has not been so pressing. Found time to read some this evening in "Hours with the Bible." I am just now on the period of David's reign. Did not go out to our dancing club this evening as it was so cold and the attendance was not likely to be large.

Sat. Jan. 21 - Very cold today and this morning the thermometer was very nearly forty degrees below. It has been a very trying day at the Library. We have been very busy and the room has been so cold that we could not keep warm. The stoves were kept going at full blast but they did not throw out sufficient heat to keep us comfortable. Have not read any today but will do a little yet tonight.

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Sun. Jan. 22 - Warmer today than it has been for several days past and it is a great relief to see the thermometer get above the zero point again. Out to morning service and Sunday school as usual today. This afternoon I was at the Library for a while but came home at about four o'clock. Remained here until church time this evening, and then went out to service at the new Central Park M. E. Church, formerly the Jackson St. Church. The church was dedicated this morning and there was a large congregation this evening. I do not like the interior arrangement of the building so well as it reminds me too much of a theater. The pastor of the church, Mr. Forbes, preached. Have read today one chapter of Leake's "Hours with the Bible," but little else.

Mon. Jan. 23 - Today has ^{been} comparatively warm and pleasant and was very bright and sunny too. At the Library from nine till ten this morning and then came home and did some work and also wrote a letter to Leslie. Have had a busy time at the Library today not getting away this evening until ten o'clock. Have been reading some in "Down the Islands" and find it very entertaining.

Tues. Jan. 24 - At home during a good part of the morning and read a couple of articles in the January Scribner's. Have also read some in "Hours with the Bible." Work has not been very hard this evening and I got through in good season. It is snowing again this evening.

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Wed. Jan. 25 - Auntie was down here this morning making about an hour's stay. This has been a very beautiful day, and auspicious one for the opening of the ice palace and carnival which took place this afternoon. There was a very good parade though there were no new features to it. This evening the streets are illuminated, the same as when the President was here. I finished my work in good season this evening and had time to read two or three chapters in "The Lords of the Ports." This morning, too, I read some in the magazines.

Thurs. Jan. 26 - This has been a very beautiful day and in the afternoon the streets were very gay with people out driving. Read this morning in the new Scribner's Magazine and at half past eleven I went down to Harry's office to see Albert Powell who is down here from Dakota to see the carnival. He and I went out soon after to see a stuffed whale which has just been put on exhibition. It is of the fin back variety and is a monster I got through very nicely with my work this evening and had the last half hour devoted to Mrs. Jameson's book.

Fri. Jan. 27 - I worked this morning at the Library from nine until after ten and was busy in various ways during the remainder of the morning. Work has been quite light today and especially so this evening. This afternoon a bad accident occurred on the cable line. The car broke loose at the top of the Selby Ave. incline and dashed down the hill, jumping

1888 the track at the Third St. cross. One man was killed and others were seriously injured. I knew many who were in the train and knew by sight the gentleman who was killed. He was a Mr. Saunders and for several weeks past has been the chorister at our church. It is especially unfortunate that the accident should have occurred so soon after the opening of the line and I shall be afraid to trust myself on it for some time to come. This evening the first storming of the ice palace took place after nine o'clock, fortunately and I had a fine chance to see it. It was a very beautiful sight, lasting some fifteen minutes and was witnessed by a very large crowd of people.

Sat. Jan. 28 - At work this morning until eleven o'clock and was busy during all the rest of the time until I went on duty this afternoon. Not at all a busy day for almost everybody took advantage of the fine weather to enjoy the carnival sports. Have been making good headway of late in "Down the Last Bands" and I am enjoying it greatly.

Sun. Jan. 29 - I was out to morning service and Sunday school at our church today as usual. Mr. McAfee of Macalester College preached for us. Our Sunday school class is increasing in size and the new members are older men than any we have had before. This afternoon I was at dinner at Howard's and remained there until after four, when Howard and I came down here.

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I have been at home all morning and have read a short story by Henry James in the new Harper's Magazine.

Mon. Jan. 30 - Very mild today and the snow is melting considerably. I was at work this morning until ten o'clock and then came home and worked until it was time to go back. I have been right busy today, especially so this evening and have not found time for any reading.

Tues. Jan. 31 - Over to the Library till eleven o'clock, when I came home and wrote a letter to Aunt Lennie. This afternoon occurred the day parade of the carnival. It was a pretty sight but there was not much new in the way of floats, the Windsor being easily in the lead still. This evening we had an entirely new feature - a street masquerade. I was there till ten, Third St. was given up to people in costumes with masks. There were some very good features but there ought to have been more in the street for the side walks were packed. Still it was very lively and fun to watch the people.

Wed. Feb. 2 - A very pleasant day with fair skies and melting snow. Our ceiling is again in bad order for the roof leaks badly and the rooms are quite damp. This afternoon took place the great feature of the carnival - the industrial parade. For two hours and a half there was a steady flow of wagons and exhibits of various kinds. It seemed to surpass the similar parade at the time of the

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Billard celebration in August 1883, but I find, by referring back to that date that that procession was three hours in going by so I suppose that the palm must have yielded to it. However, the display was very creditable and particularly so as it was got up on rather short notice. Every thing else has been quiet and I found time to read a little in "The Lords of the Ports."

Thurs. Feb. 2 - A damp, drizzly, disagreeable day, making one feel thoroughly uncomfortable. Was at home during the most of the morning and wrote a letter to Miss Parker and read some in Scribner for this month. This evening occurred the second storming of the ice palace. I got away from work in time to see it. It was very fine, though my view was somewhat obstructed by smoke.

Fri. Feb. 3 - Disagreeable out today with some rain and, in the afternoon, snow. At work at the library until half past ten. Then went out and saw Mr. Kacy's great painting "Christ before Pilate" which is on exhibition in the city. It is a remarkable picture, the figures seeming to be alive. I had expected to see something fine and was not disappointed. Pretty busy all day and evening, too.

Sat. Feb. 4 - It has grown colder today and I am not sorry, for our roof will not leak for a while. At the library until after eleven this morning and then came home and worked around the rooms until one o'clock. This has

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been a busy day with us and I feel pretty tired this evening.

Sun. Feb. 5 - Bright and sunny out today but the air has been right sharp. Out to church as usual this morning and to Sunday school afterwards. This was communion Sunday and Rev. Edwards preached a good sermon on the sacrament, the best that I have heard him deliver for some time. This afternoon I went up to call on Frank and Laura but they were not at home. I have been at home all evening and have resumed my reading of the life of Lord Byron. I began at the beginning again and hope to finish it this time. Last night I got through with "Down the Islands."

Tues. Feb. 6 - This has been a very busy day with me. At work until nearly noon at the library. Then came home and worked here until the last moment before dinner. Have had a great deal to do this afternoon and did not get through until half past ten this evening. Rather cold today, though we have had snow at intervals.

Tues. Feb. 7 - At home during the most of the morning reading the life of Byron. Outside of this I have read little else. I have had much easier work today than I did yesterday but I did not get away much before ten o'clock. Very bright and sunny today, but the air has been right sharp.

1888 Wed. Feb. 8 - Quite busy all morning, attending to various small duties and so did not spend much time in the house. Read a little in the life of Byron before I went to work. Have not had hard work today and spent some time this evening reading the third volume of "Hours with the Bible." Today has been pretty cold with a north wind.

Thurs. Feb. 9 - Still very cold, with the thermometer thirty degrees below zero this morning. At home during part of the time reading Gibe and the life of Byron. Right busy this evening, not getting through till after nine o'clock.

Fri. Feb. 10 - Rather an unpleasant day for me but I have had a decidedly agreeable evening. I was down to the Library in the morning and it was so cold that I could not keep warm. At no time during the day was the sun warmer than fifty above and this combined with unusually heavy work tended to anything but a pleasant frame of mind. But this evening I went out to a party that Mr. Evans gave to the "Thistle Club" as a parting send off. Lent commences next week so that our club is out of existence now. We had a delightful evening. Supper was served at midnight and dancing continued till two and as I did not get home right away it is now after three o'clock, pretty late to be up.

Sat. Feb. 11 - A very hard day with me. Worked at the Library for a couple of hours this morning and this afternoon

1888 we had a tremendous rush. Got very tired, which I suppose was partly due to my being out so late last night. The struggle kept up all evening and I did not get away till after ten o'clock.

Sun. Feb. 12 - This morning I was out to church and Sunday school as usual. The Rev. Mr. Roberts of Westminster Church, in West St. Paul, preached for us. Prof. Wright took our Sunday school class. This afternoon I spent a good part of my time at the Library with Miller. I called to see Mr. Styce but did not find him at home. This evening I went out to service at Christ Church, Mr. Andrews preaching. Have not done much reading today for my eyes have been troubling me for the last week.

Tues. Feb. 13 - I worked at the Library until nearly noon and this evening will be to ten o'clock. Have felt pretty tired but nothing like what it was on Saturday. Have had little time to devote to my books today but managed to put in a few minutes on the life of Byron. This morning I received a letter from Elmer.

Wed. Feb. 14 - Today has been pretty cold, with the thermometer hardly above zero at any time. Up at the Y. M. C. A. rooms for a while this morning and did not get back here till noon. Have read a little today about Byron and will soon finish the book. Work has not been hard today.

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Wed. Feb. 15 — At home nearly all morning and read some, finishing the life of Byron. The author is not enthusiastic in his praise of the poet, yet thinks that he has been too much disparaged and on the whole I have an idea of him that is much higher than before I read the book. I shall try to read more of his poetry than I have done. Today we received a letter from cousin Lockey announcing the death of her mother. She died of the third of this month and was eighty seven years old.

Thurs. Feb. 16 — I was up to the 4 P.M. A. rooms for a while this morning and read in the Scribner's for this month. Work has not been heavy today but I did not get away early this evening. I have also read some of Taine's criticism on Byron and intend to read it all. As it is pretty extensive it will probably take me some little time.

Fri. Feb. 17 — This morning I worked at the Library until ten o'clock and remained there during the rest of the morning, reading the Spectator and the Saturday Review. Work has been rather heavy today, but I got through in good shape this evening.

Sat. Feb. 18 — A bright warm day and the streets have been in bad order. At work this morning for an hour and a half and spent the remainder of my time out of doors. We have had a right busy day and I feel pretty tired this evening, but not so much as last Saturday.

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Sun. Feb. 19 — I have put in my time today to pretty good advantage. Out to church and Sunday school this morning. At service we had presented to us the cause of Macalester College by the Revs. Mr. Cundy and Macaffer, the President and secretary, respectively, of the institution. It was very interesting and I enjoyed the account greatly. This afternoon I was at home, reading some of Taine and also wrote a letter of condolence to cousin Lockey. This evening I was out to Young People's meeting for the first time in a long while. There was a large attendance and the meeting was a good one. Afterwards I called at the Woods and had a very pleasant visit.

Tues. Feb. 20 — I was at work for over two hours at the Library this morning. Have had a very busy day and did not get all my work done this evening. I have not spent much time with my books today but have managed to dip into Taine a little. He is pretty hard on Byron's poetical romances but speaks in very high terms of his more serious work, like Manfred.

Tues. Feb. 21 — At work again this morning and as we were not so busy today, I succeeded in getting my work well caught up. I have read a little more of Taine today and last night I read The Prisoner of Chillon. Before I am through, I think that I shall have taken a pretty thorough course on Byron and am getting to have quite a liking for him in spite of his pessimism.

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Wed. Feb. 22 - Today being Washington's birthday and a legal holiday, we transacted no regular business at the library, the reading room, only, being open. I improved the leisure time by writing a letter to Elmer, reading the latest issue of the Literary World and making a beginning on Byron's "Lovers". I have read the first canto and enjoy it greatly.

Thurs. Feb. 23 - We now have made up today by hard work, for our holiday of yesterday. Our work was very tiring and I was just about as tired tonight as I was a week ago last Saturday. Last night I finished "The Lovers" and this evening I commenced "Lara". This morning I read an essay of John Burroughs entitled "Nature in England". It is delightful and the author seems to enjoy to the full all those charms of Old England that so endear it to the hearts of the people of this country.

Fri. Feb. 24 - I was down to the library for a while this morning, working about an hour in all. We have had another very busy day but were more fortunate than we were yesterday. I did not get much tired and was able to get away at ten o'clock this evening. Have not had much time for reading but spent a little while on Byron.

Sat. Feb. 25 - Another very busy day. At work this morning for an hour and a half and this afternoon and evening I had my hands full. This evening, however, we closed in pretty good season, getting

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away at half past nine. Have not read much today, merely spending a little time in Harpers Monthly.

Sun. Feb. 26 - Out to all the services at our church today. Mr. Edwards preached a good sermon this morning on a sermon the Gospel of Christ. Was up to Howard's this afternoon and did not get home until after six o'clock. Our young people's meeting this evening was largely attended and was a good one. This evening we were addressed by an American minister who has been spending some time in this country. He was attired in Turkish costume and gave us an exceedingly interesting account of the work done by our missionaries in Turkey and Asia Minor. He also sang several familiar songs in his native tongue and then gave us the Mezzim call. There was a large congregation out and every one was much pleased.

Mon. Feb. 27 - Cold today, but we have had no wind such as has been giving us trouble the last few days. I was at work this morning until after eleven o'clock. We had a great rush again this afternoon, but I got along well this evening. No reading today for lack of time.

Tues. Feb. 28 - At home during a good part of the morning, reading the Century Magazine. At about noon I went up to the High School on a matter of business and was kept until dinner time. Today has been bright and sunny and the snow

1888 has been melting again. Work has been light today in comparison with what it has been of late.

Wed. Feb. 29 - A mild, pleasant day, quite spring like, in fact. Down to the library this morning and worked for half an hour and the remainder of my time I put in reading Macaulay's essay on Byron. He gives the poet some pretty hard knocks, but some of his criticisms seems just.

Thurs. March 1 - Snow and sleet nearly all day so that it has been very disagreeable. Down to the library again in the morning, trying to get ahead on my work. It has not been a busy day with me and I got my work up in good shape this evening. Have been reading today in the new number of the Century.

Fri. March 2 - Cold today after our storm of yesterday. I opened the library this morning and worked until nearly eleven o'clock. I came home somewhat after noon and read a little of the life of Lincoln in the last month's Century.

Sat. March 3 - A very busy day with me. At work until half past eleven o'clock this morning and then came home and did some work about the rooms. Have had a hard day's work and I feel tired this evening. Have begun reading in the German today. I have Andersen's tale, "The Ice Maiden." I ought to read more German for I am getting rather rusty in it.

1888 Sun. March 4 - Bright and sunny today, but the air has been right sharp. Out to church this morning and to Sunday school afterwards, as usual. This afternoon Harry and Daisy were here to see us, staying a couple of hours. Out to the House of Hope church this evening and since then I have been reading the last two numbers of the Century, reading some interesting papers on the late war.

Mon. March 5 - Hard at work nearly all day and I feel very tired this evening. The library has been filled with people and it kept up very steadily. Last month we transacted more business than we ever did before, so the records show. Have not had much chance for reading, but in a little while with one of the magazines.

Tues. March 6 - Bright and sunny today, and warmer than it has been. I worked for a while this morning but it has not been such a very busy day, compared with some that we have had lately. Have had a very bad cold all day and it has been right unpleasant for me. I have read only a little today, mainly an article in the Century by James Russell Lowell on Walter Savage Landor.

Wed. March 7 - My cold has troubled me considerably today, in spite of my having dosed last night. Will go through another course tonight and hope to feel better by tomorrow. Busy all morning.

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in various ways so that I have found no time for reading. A very busy day again, but I got through in good shape this evening.

Thurs. March 8 — This has been another very hard day with me. I have been pretty near sick myself and this morning I got word from Miss Hodges that she was sick and would have to call upon me. I went down accordingly and took charge of affairs at ten o'clock. Mabel has been sick for the last ten days and unable to work so that the brunt of the work fell upon me. We have been working in a new assistant to fill Mabel's place and Mrs. McCaine and Miss Randall helped us through our usual rush so that we got through finally, but not before I was pretty near exhausted. I have felt rather bilious this evening and am somewhat afraid that my turn for a siege has come. We have had a very heavy storm this afternoon and it is still snowing and blowing hard.

Fri. March 9 — Another tough time today. I did not sleep well last night and was not in good trim this morning but I went to work at nine o'clock and kept at it all day long. I felt unwell in the morning but after getting rested at noon I felt much refreshed and now hope to be able to start off a sick spell. Miss Hodges is quite sick and will not be back before Sunday. I have got very tired today but it is simply fatigue and not any ill feeling.

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Sat. March 10 — Without any exception this has been the busiest day that the Library has ever had. When I got there at nine o'clock this morning I found about twenty people waiting for me to open the doors. Then the rush commenced and continued without intermission until closing time this evening. Every employee was pressed into the service but with our greatest efforts we could not diminish the crowd. I was not feeling well but had no time to think of being sick and feel all right this evening and am not even tired. I am somewhat afraid that there may be a reaction tomorrow and that I will be all tired out.

Sun. March 11 — Contrary to my expectations, I did not feel tired today and have been in the go pretty near all the time. I was not out to church this morning but was up to Sunday school. Afterwards I stopped to see Miss Hodges and found her much better and expecting to work part of the time tomorrow. I had expected to remain at home all afternoon but just after dinner, Sidney Van Keuren came to get me to go out for a walk. We went up on the Hill to get Lloyd and his cousin Hugh Talbot. We then came down town, took the motor to South St. Paul and spent some little time there. After coming back I went up to see how Mabel is. I found her, too, much improved and she will probably be on duty as usual in the morning. I had a very pleasant call there, staying over an hour.

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Mon. March 12 — At work for an hour only this morning but the rest of my time slipped away somehow and I did not find any time for reading. Both Miss Hodges and Mabel were on duty today but the former worked only in the morning. I have not had a hard day's work but I had considerable to do this evening.

Tues. March 13 — I spent the whole morning at home reading. I spent a little time on the new Scribner's and then read a couple of essays, one by Leigh Hunt and the other by Charles Lamb. Work has not been so very hard today and I got through in good shape tonight.

Wed. March 14 — Not a very busy day at the library and I got through with all of my work well in hand. At home a good part of the morning and read in the Scribner's Monthly. Today has been bright and sunny and quite mild.

Thurs. March 15 — At home during part of the morning reading Harper's Magazine and the "Leaves of the Poets." I hope to finish the latter this time without any further halting. I enjoy it but I have so much else to read that this has been crowded out. Work has been quite light today.

Fri. March 16 — Bright and sunny out today and mild. This evening it has been snowing and it is still at it. Work has not been very hard today. I was on duty for an hour this morning and

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was otherwise busy the rest of the time so that I did not find much opportunity for reading, though I managed to put in a few minutes on the "Leaves of the Poets."

Sat. March 17 — I was at work for an hour this morning and was busy at home in various ways during the remainder of my time. We have been right busy today, but it was nothing compared with what it was last Saturday. We had plenty of help, too, and that was a welcome addition. This morning I received a letter from Lathursen. He is still in San Jose and has nothing new to tell.

Sun. March 18 — Bright and sunny and warm today and as the snow has melted considerably the streets have been in wretched condition. Out to services this morning and Sunday school afterwards, as usual. Mr. Edwards gave us a very interesting discourse of the history of the Presbyterian Church, appropriate of the coming centennial of the organization of our General Assembly. This afternoon I was up on the Hill to see Aunt Lucy, coming away at about five o'clock. This evening I have been at home writing a ten page letter to cousin Lockey. The other day I began reading "The Warden" by Anthony Trollope, the first of his novels that I have read in ten years.

Mon. March 19 — At work until about eleven o'clock this morning. Came home and did some work here and then found

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time to read a little in the Harper's Magazine. Work has not been hard today and I got away in good season to-night.

Tues. March 20 — At home all morning, reading and writing. Read considerable in the third volume of Dr. Geikie's "Hours with the Bible." Found time to read a little in the literary papers this evening and expect to put in about half an hour more tonight. Today has been bright and sunny, but the air is right sharp.

Wed. March 21 — About the house the greater part of the morning, but did not put in much time with my books. Read a little in a volume of stories by Stevenson, called "The Dynamiters", but not much else. There has been a very strong north wind all day and it has been very disagreeable. I received a letter from Miss Parker this afternoon.

Thurs. March 22 — Cold today but we had no wind to speak of. At home after eleven o'clock this morning and read in "The Dynamiters." Like all the others of Stevenson's, it is very interesting. Work has not been hard today and I feel just right for spending an hour with "The Warden".

Fri. March 23 — I worked for an hour this morning and was afterwards busy so that I could not read much, though I went through the new number of the Critic. Busy this evening and so was late in getting away.

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Sat. March 24 — A very busy day with me and I feel rather tired this evening. We were especially busy this evening and were late in closing up and then had to go up on the Hill afterwards to take Ella Hood home. Have read some today in "Hours with the Bible" but not much else.

Sun. March 25 — I was out to morning service and Sunday school as usual today. About noon snow commenced falling and continued all afternoon. I had intended to go out to Harry's this afternoon but it was storming so hard that I thought it better not to venture out. I remained at home all afternoon, taking a couple of hours' nap. I have read this evening, finishing the third volume of "Hours with the Bible", reading the book of Canticles and also considerable in the last Harper's monthly.

Mon. March 26 — More snow today, but not much and as the street sweeper has been busy the walks are pretty clear. At work for a couple of hours this morning and then came home and read in the "Lovers of the Ports." Have had rather a busy day and was late this evening in getting through.

Tues. March 27 — I was at home all morning reading "The Lovers of the Ports" and in the Century. I am much interested in Mr. Kennan's papers in that magazine on the Russian Revolutionists and my views concerning those men are

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undergoing a radical change. Very busy today and may expect to be all week as the schools are now having their Easter vacation.

Wed. March 28 - Out this morning to do some shopping - gloves, neckties, etc. At home at noon and read about Lady Mary Worthy Montague in Mrs. James's book. Very busy again today and as night as well expect nothing else. Bright and sunny today and mild.

Thurs. March 29 - Another bright, cheerful day. I was away from home during the greater part of the morning but came home and read some in "The Lovers of the Ports". Not so very busy today but we will catch it day after tomorrow for tomorrow is Good Friday and as we are to give out no books it will make double work for Saturday.

Fri. March 30 - Good Friday and a legal holiday. The Library was not open for circulation, though such has not been the case in former years. It has been a lovely day calm and quiet for there has not been any ringing of church bells. Last night I finished reading "The Lovers of the Ports" and today I have spent my leisure time with the Penny and the critic. Although it has been a holiday, I have had considerable to do first and last and could not read as much as I should have liked.

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Sat. March 31 - The old adage has proved true this year and March went out as mildly as it came in fiercely. It has been a very fine day and the birds were singing merrily in the Park as I went by this morning. From the time I got out of bed to the time of this writing I have been as busy as I well could be and have had hardly a minute that I could call my own.

Sun. April 1 - Easter Sunday and our first spring like day. This morning was dark and cloudy but very mild, while in the afternoon the sun came out beautifully. I was out to service at Christ Church in the morning. The decorations were beautiful, the church packed and the music was fine. Mr. Andrews preached a good sermon appropriate for the occasion. After church I went up to Howard's house and took dinner, staying there the greater part of the afternoon. Howard and I came down together to the house and were together until about six o'clock. This evening Lucy Spaulding, who is in town on a visit, attended service at Christ Church. It was a children's carol service with confirmation. Bishop Gilbert was present and made the confirmation address, which was an excellent one. On the whole it has been a happy Easter day for me and I wish that the day might come more frequently.

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Mon. April 2 — A busy day with me so that I have not found time to do any reading. At work this morning from nine until nearly twelve. Had my hands full this evening and did not get away until ten o'clock.

Tues. April 3 — Very mild today, so much so that even a small amount of fire has been burdensome. I worked for a good part of the morning. This afternoon we had little to do but this evening I was quite busy. I commenced reading "Childe Harold" this afternoon, but did not read much.

Wed. April 4 — Out for some time this morning and then came home and wrote a letter to Auntie. It has rained a good deal this afternoon and evening, with some hail and a strong wind. Read some this afternoon in "Dix's Fifty Years Ago" and this evening in the fourth volume of Hours with the Bible.

Thurs. April 5 — This morning I was up to Minneapolis with Mrs. McCaine. We went up at half past nine and staid all morning. We went to several shops but spent the greater part of our time at Bradstreet's furniture store, looking at some bed room sets, chairs and other pretty things. Read today in Hours with the Bible and will spend the rest of the evening with "Childe Harold."

Fri. April 6 — At work this morning until after eleven o'clock. Was busy during the rest of the morning but man-

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aged to read some in the April Harper's before going back to the Library. I received a letter from Auntie this morning, in response to the one that I wrote her the day before yesterday.

Sat. April 7 — Busy all morning in one way or another working at the Library for an hour. Not such a very busy day but I am pretty tired for my feet have ached very much. Began reading this evening about Seneca in Canon Farns' book entitled "Seekers after God."

Sun. April 8 — Bright skies and a warm sun have made a pleasant day, though there has been some wind. Out morning service and Sunday school at my church as usual today. This afternoon I went out to Harry's going out on the three o'clock train and coming back on the five. This evening I attended service at St. Paul's church. The surplised choir has improved greatly since I heard it before. I have read a little today in "Childe Harold" and considerable in "Seekers after God."

Mon. April 9 — It has rained all day, not hard at any time, but it has been a steady drizzle. I worked nearly all morning as well as afternoon and evening so that I could not do much of any reading. Managed, however, to find time to read a few stanzas of "Childe Harold" I am reading the third canto and like it much better than the other two.

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Tues. April 10 — A very beautiful day, bright and sunny and quite warm. This morning I had the great pleasure of meeting my old friend and former teacher, Mrs. Holte. She has changed little since I saw her last. For some years she has been living at Duluth and I was glad to meet her again. I spent all my leisure time at the library this morning, sitting in the hall window, enjoying the sun and trying to read "Leilde Harold". So many people stopped to chat with me, however, that I did not accomplish much, though I finished the third canto. Some of the passages in it are of great loveliness.

Wed. April 11 — I remained at home all morning, expecting Aunt Lucy down, but she failed to come. I wrote a letter to her, to take the place of the chat that we would have had. Pretty busy all day but managed to put in a little time with "Leilde Harold's Pilgrimage".

Thurs. April 12 — Last night Miss Hodges was thrown from a carriage by runaway horses and she sustained injuries that will probably lay her up for a number of days. She was badly cut about the face but it is nothing really serious. I was obliged to work all morning, but was not very busy. This evening I went to hear a reading from Dickens by his son Charles. There was a large audience assembled at Market Hall, doubtless attracted by a desire to see the son of his father.

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Mr. Dickens is a large, fleshy man, wears glasses and looks like a jolly good fellow. He has excellent command over his face and put a great deal of expression into it. His readings were entirely from Pickwick, the portions selected being the hunt, Bob Sawyer's party and the famous trial for breach of promise. I laughed very heartily, along with the rest of the audience but could not help wishing all the time that instead of the son it might be the great author himself to whom I was listening.

Fri. April 13 — A very bright, warm day and at noon the shady side of the street was preferable to the other. At work for a while this morning, but Miss Ford was there the greater part of the time. The sudden melting of the snow has caused the river to rise considerable and it is now higher than it has been since the great flood in 1881. It is quite high now, the flats on the west side are partly inundated, many of the houses are surrounded by water and a rise of a foot or two will make a repetition of seven years ago. Busy during all my leisure time and have not read anything.

Sat. April 14 — At work for an hour this morning, then came home and was busy until well on to noon, when I went out to see the condition of the river. It has risen two or three inches since yesterday but there seems to be little fear of a further rise. Pretty busy.

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today and I feel quite tired tonight. Last night I finished reading "Childe Harold's Pilgrimage" and today I have read a little in "Seekers after God".

Sun. April 15 - I was out to morning service and Sunday school as usual today. It has been a very beautiful out today, the trees are budding, the grass is green and the air seems full of the promise of Spring. This afternoon I went up and called on Ella Hood, but the weather was so fine that I could not remain indoors, so we went out for a walk. We went out Holly Av. to Grand, then to Levee Hill and back by the way of Summit Ave. At half past six I went down to the library and settled myself to read "Seekers after God" but Howard came in and his company is pleasanter than reading, so I did not accomplish much.

Mon. April 16 - At work pretty hard today and feel tired tonight. I was on duty pretty near all morning and this evening I have been quite busy. Today has been mild, but not so pleasant as it was yesterday.

Tues. April 17 - Bright and sunny today after a heavy storm last night. I worked for an hour this morning and came home at about noon and read about Epictetus in "Seekers after God." I got through in very good season this evening and expect to have a good time reading before I go to bed.

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Wed. April 18 - Rather chilly today, with considerable wind. At home during the greater part of the morning but went out about eleven o'clock. Not very busy today and I finished my work in good shape tonight. All the reading that I have done today has been in Leiker's "Hours with the Bible".

Thurs. April 19 - This morning I went up to the Y. M. C. A. rooms to do some work, but as things were not in shape I could not go ahead, so I sat down and read in the last number of Scribner's Magazine. I came home at half past ten and read in "Seekers after God" all the remainder of the morning. Work has not been hard today and I had some time for reading this evening.

Fri. April 20 - Busy a good part of the morning, but found time to read in "Seekers after God" and this evening I finished the book. It has been of great value to me and impresses me with a deep sense of the responsibilities resting upon. If the pagan philosophers could attain to such heights of virtue and self denial, how much more ought we who enjoy the full light of the Gospel to transcend them. The spirit, indeed, may be willing, but the flesh is weak and it is continual strife against evil. I should like now to read the Confessions of St. Augustine to see how one man solved the problem in the light of Christianity.

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Sat. April 21 - I worked until ten this morning and then spent the rest of my time in reading. It was so mild and sunny that I went over to Rice Park and read there in John Burroughs' little book called "Fresh Fields." It is delightful to be out of doors again after our long winter siege. Work has not been very hard today, though as Walter was ill this evening and could not work full time, I had a little more work than usual thrown upon my hands.

Sun. April 22 - Out to morning service and Sunday school as usual today. Was at the Library for an hour this morning and some time in the afternoon as Walter is not at all well yet. I came home at about four o'clock and wrote a letter to Lathrop. Reading a couple of chapters of "Fresh Fields" has branched out all that I have done with my books today. This evening I attended a revival meeting at the Market Hall. The revival is under the auspices of the various churches and is conducted by a Dr. Funnell who has been very successful in other places. There was a large audience, many being turned away, unable to gain admittance. The meeting was very good this evening and a gratifying result may be expected from the work.

Mon. April 23 - At work for an hour this morning and came home soon after ten o'clock and wrote a letter to Miss Mary Wade of Christiansburg, Virginia, who is related to me about as nearly as

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is cousin Lockey. It was at Miss Wade's invitation that I wrote and I hope that it may be the beginning of as pleasant a correspondence as the one with Lockey has been. This afternoon I received a letter from Leslie. All the young folks have had the measles and had them pretty bad, but they are all well now. I have read some today in the Scribners an article of Mr. Ropes on the battle of Waterloo.

Tues. April 24 - This morning, it being bright and warm, I took a walk over to West St. Paul and lay on the grass under the trees. Home at one o'clock and after dinner to work. I have been pretty busy but will have some time for reading yet.

Wed. April 25 - I took a walk again today, going down to my favorite resort, the Indian Grounds. There was a strong wind blowing and the river was unusually rough. The effect of the sun on the water was beautiful, giving it an appearance of molten silver. I have been pretty busy today, but I managed to put in a little time on April Harp's.

Thurs. April 26 - It has been very close and warm today, winding up with a very heavy storm this afternoon, since which it has been cooler. At home all morning reading a story in Harp's Magazine, called "Chita, a Memory of Lost Island." It is a fine piece of work, some of the descriptions being wonderful. Work has been light today owing

1888 to the storm and I found time this evening to read some. Received a short note from Lathurien this afternoon and answered it with like brevity.

Fri. April 27 - Rain again, nearly all day and the streets have been very sloppy. I worked at the Library for an hour this morning and then spent some at the G. W. B. A. rooms. Work has been easy this evening and I found time to read some in "Hours with the Bible".

Sat. April 28 - It has rained very hard all day but this evening it stopped and is now quite cold. Very busy all morning, running around in the wet. The weather served to keep down the crowd today, which was fortunate for me, as I was out this evening and managed to leave everything in good shape. I went to one of the "Ragam lectures" at Market Hall. They are illustrated lectures on travel, the subject tonight being "Venice, Milan, and the Italian Lakes". The lecture itself was nothing wonderful, the man not being a born orator, but the views were very fine. Some of the pictures of the lakes and scenes in Milan and Venice were beautiful and will stay in my mind for a long time to come.

Sun. April 29 - Today our rain turned to snow and there is now about three inches of it on the ground, making things very disagreeable. Out to church and Sunday school this morning and heard a very good sermon from Mr.

1888 Edwards. This afternoon I attended a meeting for young men at Market Hall, addressed by Mr. Drumball. The house was packed to overflowing and it was the best revival meeting at which I have ever been present. I sat in the stage with the choir where I could see the mass of young faces and it was a wonderful sight. Mr. Drumball gave a very plain, outspoken address to his audience and it was listened to with great attention. I brought Rev. Cleveland over here after the meeting and he remained here until time for evening service, when we both went out again. The hall was crowded again and much good work was done, though the best results were obtained this afternoon.

Mon. April 30 - Our snow all disappeared today, though the air has been raw and chilly. I did not work at the Library this morning, but remained at home and read in Harper's Magazine. This evening I have read a little in the Century. To balance accounts with last Saturday we have had a very busy day and I was quite late in closing tonight.

Tues. May 1 - Bright and sunny today and is growing warmer again. At work during a good part of the morning and then went and exercised my privilege as a citizen by casting my vote for a mayor and other city officers, today being election day. Work has been quite light today and I got through in very good shape this evening, having nearly an hour for reading.

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Wed. May 2 — The skies have been weeping again all day and I am getting heartily tired of so much water. I worked for a good while at the library, coming home at about eleven o'clock and spending my time on last month's Century. Work has been very light and I had plenty of time for reading this evening. I read what Mr. Burroughs has to say about Carlyle, but my mind was hungry for something light, so I picked up "White Cockades" a story for boys of the year '45. It is quite interesting and I can easily finish it before bed time.

Thurs. May 3 — More rain again today and I consequently remained at home with my books. I read some of Burroughs and then part of an installment of the Century life of Lincoln. I have had a pretty busy day but found time this evening to make a beginning on another of Scott's novels — taking Rob Roy this time.

Fri. May 4 — When I awoke this morning the ground was covered with snow but it did not last long. This evening it is clear and I hope that we can have clear weather again. I remained at home nearly all morning reading in the Century. I have been right busy today and had to work a little after home tonight.

Sat. May 5 — A bright, clear day at last and it has seemed good to see the blue sky after so much wet weather. I worked for an hour this morning at the library

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and then came home and did work about the house. I have not had a very busy time today and Walter and I got through in fine shape tonight. I have been making some headway today with "Rob Roy".

Sun. May 6 — Our hopes for fine weather seem doomed to disappointment, for it has been wet and disagreeable all day. I was out to morning service and Sunday school at my own church today and to St. Paul's this evening. We are nearly ready now to move into our new church. The organ was moved last week and seems small in the great organ loft of the new building. I remained at home all afternoon reading Rob Roy. I enjoy the book very much but think that the author is long in giving his hero a formal introduction to his readers.

Mon. May 7 — At work this morning until ten o'clock. At half past ten Howard and I went up to Minneapolis together. We did not stay very long, coming back at half past eleven, but we had time enough, by fast walking, to go up to the new public library building which is in course of construction. It is of brown stone and will be very handsome. I have read one chapter today, in Rob Roy, and will read more tonight.

Tues. May 8 — I was at home all morning on account of bad weather and put in my time to good advantage. I wrote a letter to Miss Parker and did considerable work about the rooms. I also looked in to Rob Roy a little. Got through work this

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evening at about half past eight and had time to read the "Lytic" and some in "Hours with the Bible".

Wed. May 9 — I was busy in various ways during the morning, but was able to put in nearly an hour on "Rob Roy". I am nearly through with it and can, perhaps, finish it tonight. We have had no rain today though it has been dark and cloudy. Have had a busy day and was kept busy up to the last minute tonight.

Thurs. May 10 — This morning I was up to see Auntie for a little while and saw Will's new baby — little Alice, as they call her. It has rained a good deal during the day but towards evening it cleared up, but I would not feel sure of a bright day tomorrow. Last night I finished reading "Rob Roy" so today I have spent my spare time with the Century Magazine.

Fri. May 11 — I worked for an hour and a half this morning, came home at about half past twelve, having had dinner, and spent some time with the new Harpers. Work has been rather easy today and this evening I had time to read the last essay in "Fresh Fields" and one article in Scribner's Magazine. This afternoon I received a letter from Cousin Locket. She is away from home visiting a cousin of Mrs. William Ingles.

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Sat. May 12 — We purpose moving from these rooms on the first of the month, being much dissatisfied with the leaky roof. We are to have the second floor of Mrs. McCaine's new house on Exchange St. There are three rooms, very pleasant and all have the sun. I was up there this morning taking some measurements and I shall probably have enough to think of for the next two or three weeks. Have had a busy day as it has been very chilly and people are obliged to stay in the house for comfort's sake. Reading today an article of Henry James' in one of my bound volumes of the Century.

Sun. May 13 — We had a clear sky this afternoon and it was right pleasant after four o'clock. Out to morning service this morning, but did not stay out the whole of Sunday school. This is probably our last service in the old church as we expect to get into the new one next Sunday. I staid at the Library for an hour this afternoon, in Walter's place and read some in Harpers and also wrote a letter to Leslie. I then went up to call on Aunt Ida at her new home in the Blair flats. She has an elegant little home and every comfort and convenience. After calling there I went over to the Woods and had a very pleasant call on Ella and I went out for a walk at about six, not getting back till well on to eight o'clock. We had supper and I came away at about nine o'clock after having had a very enjoyable time.

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Mon. May 14 - At work for a couple of hours this morning and then took a walk across the river. The water is again very high, owing to the recent rains and the upper part of the flats is pretty well flooded. It has been a beautiful day and I rejoiced to be out again. Have had a pretty busy day and have not been able to do any reading.

Tues. May 15 - I was around to several furniture stores looking at bedroom sets for my room in our new home. Saw one that I like much but will not buy just at present. At home at about noon and read more of what Irving says about Hursthead Abbey. The day dawned dark and forbidding and I feared that we were to return to our wet weather, but at noon the skies cleared and made a very pleasant day.

Wed. May 16 - Very pleasant today, bright and sunny and it is growing warmer. I was out with Harry this morning looking up furniture again. At work as usual but did not have a very busy time, but have not read any, as my eyes have been troubling me some.

Thurs. May 17 - I was at home until eleven o'clock this morning, reading in Harry's Magazine, and then went out for a short walk. Last night I began reading Howell's Venetian Life and expect to have a good time with it.

Fri. May 18 - Today has been dark and cloudy but it has not rained. I worked

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at the Library for an hour this morning and was otherwise busy so that I did not get home until noon. I spent about an hour with Howell's Venetian Life which makes the sum of today's reading.

Sat. May 19 - I worked for an hour at the Library this morning and then went up to see Aunt Lucy for a little while. Have had a tolerably busy time today and did not get through until after nine tonight. Have had little time for reading, but spent a few moments on "Venetian Life."

Sun. May 20 - This morning we dedicated our new church, the first for which we have so long waited. I arrived at the church at about ten minutes before service time, and luckily got a place along side of Harry and Daisy. When the service commenced the building was packed, chairs and benches being placed in the aisles and about a hundred persons remained standing. There must have been well on to three hundred in the audience and it did me good to see so many out. There was a profusion of flowers and everything passed off without a hitch. Mr. Edwards' cousin, an old friend of the House of Hope Church, but now of Chicago, Dr. Breed, preached for us, showing us how such a church is a tribute to our fathers and an offering to future generations. It did me good to hear the familiar tones of his voice once more and I am

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sure that everybody was glad to have him with us on such an occasion. The church is very handsome in all its appointments. The seats and other woodwork is in antique oak, the walls are of a terra cotta and the carpet is a Brussels of a tint that blends beautifully with the walls. This afternoon I was out to dinner at Mrs. Elliott's, Rob Clearland's sister. Had a very pleasant time there and went out for a walk with Rob and some other young men and got back home just in time to get off for church again. Mrs. McCaine went with me and although we were there seven minutes before the time I found the building full to overflowing. There was, if anything, a larger attendance than in the morning. I managed to find a chair and give Mrs. McCaine a place in the aisle, while I was obliged to stand during the entire service. Dr. Breed preached again, the sermon being a good, practical one on the rich young man. It has been a very busy, pleasant day with me and I feel that I have a right to be tired tonight.

Mon. May 21 - Cloudy all day, with considerable rain at intervals. I worked at the library for an hour and a half this morning, and then went out to make arrangements for moving. I was at home during the greater part of the afternoon, expecting to have men here to take up our carpets, but they failed to put in an appearance. The

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OPENING SERVICES

AND

DEDICATION

OF THE

DAYTON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,

ST. PAUL, MINN.

REV. MAURICE D. EDWARDS, PASTOR.

Sunday, May Twentieth, 1888,

AT 10:30 A. M. AND 8:00 P. M.



BROWN, TREACY & CO., PRINTERS.

Mon. May 21 - I was at home during the most of the morning, reading Harpers. Not much going on today as there was not a great deal to be done about here.

Fri. May 25 - This morning I worked at the library until after two o'clock.

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—MORNING * SERVICE.—

1. VOLUNTARY—Grand offertoire.....*E. Thayer.*

Miss SUSIE L. JONES, Organist.

2. INVOCATION.

3. ANTHEM—O come, let us sing unto the Lord.....*Vogrich.*

Quartette: MRS. CASS GILBERT, MRS. A. P. WILKES,
MESSRS. W. L. TRASK and NATHAN FORD.

4. READING SCRIPTURE.

5. PRAYER.

6. NOTICES.

7. HYMN No. 171—Church Hymn Book.

Ye nations round the earth! rejoice Before the Lord, your sovereign King; Serve Him with cheerful heart and voice; With all your tongues His glory sing.	Enter His gates with songs of joy; With praises to His courts repair; And make it your divine employ To pay your thanks and honors there.
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The Lord is God; 'tis He alone Doth life and breath and being give; We are His work and not His own; The sheep that on His pasture live.	The Lord is good, the Lord is kind; Great is His grace, His mercy sure; And the whole race of man shall find His truth from age to age endure.
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8. SERMON—REV. DAVID R. BREED, D. D.

9. ANTHEM—Awake, my soul.....*Beethoven.*

10. STATEMENT FROM THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

11. THANK OFFERING.

SOLO—To Thee, O dear, dear Country.....*Geibel.*

Mrs. A. P. WILKES.

Many of our men were away
this morning, and then went out to
make arrangements for moving. I was at
home during the greater part of the
afternoon, expecting to have men here
to take up our carpets, but they fail-
ed to put in an appearance. The

12. DEDICATORY SERVICE—Selections of Scripture to be read responsively
by Pastor and Congregation—all standing:

O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us
make a joyful noise to the Rock of our Salva-
tion.

Let us come into His presence with thanks-
giving and make a joyful noise unto Him
with psalms.

Honor and majesty are before Him;
strength and beauty are in His sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto His
name; bring an offering and come into His
courts.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that
will I seek after, that I may dwell in the
house of the Lord all the days of my life, to
behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire
in His temple.

How amiable are Thy tabernacles, O Lord
of Hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the
courts of the Lord; my heart and my flesh
crieth out for the living God.

Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house:
they will be still praising Thee.

For a day in Thy courts is better than a
thousand. I had rather be a door-keeper in
the house of my God, than to dwell in the
tents of wickedness.

Peace be within Thy walls and prosperity
within Thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes I
will now say, Peace be within thee.

Holiness becometh Thine house, O Lord,
forever.

But as for me, I will come into Thy house
in the multitude of Thy mercy, and in Thy
fear will I worship toward Thy holy temple.

The glory of this latter house shall be
greater than of the former, saith the Lord of
Hosts; and in this place will I give peace,
saith the Lord of Hosts. From this day will
I bless you.

The Lord shall count, when he writeth up
the people, that this man was born there.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye
lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King
of Glory shall come in.

Who is this King of Glory? The Lord,
strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in
battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift
them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King
of Glory shall come in.

Who is this King of Glory? The Lord of
Hosts, He is the King of Glory.

13. PRAYER—THE PASTOR.

14. HYMN No. 1288—Church Hymn Book.

Eternal source of every good,
Before Thy throne we bow,
And bless Thee for Thy gift, bestowed
On pilgrims here below.

Our hearts and hands hast Thou inclined
To raise this house of prayer;
Oh, may we seek, and ever find,
Thy gracious presence here.

Long may Thy heralds here proclaim
The wonders of Thy grace,
And sinners, taught to fear Thy name,
Repenting, seek Thy face.

Here may Thy children sweetly feed
On manna sent from heaven,
Drink freely at the fountain-head
Whence living streams are given.

To the eternal, sacred Three,
The great, mysterious One,
Now may this house devoted be,
To Thee, and Thee alone.

15. BENEDICTION.

16. RECESSIONAL—Hallelujah Chorus.....*Handel.*

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May 24 - I was at home during
the most of the morning, reading Har-
pers. Not much going on today as there
was not a great deal to be done about here.

Fri. May 25 - This morning I worked
at the Library until after two o'clock

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very good man and a man
this morning, and then went out to
make arrangements for moving. I was at
home during the greater part of the
afternoon, expecting to have men here
to take up our carpets, but they fail-
ed to put in an appearance. The

—EVENING SERVICE.—

1. ORGAN VOLUNTARY—Adagio in A flat.....Volckmar.

2. ANTHEM—God be merciful unto us.....Buck.

Quartette: MISS KATHERINE DEAN, MRS. A. P. WILKES,
MESSRS. W. L. TRASK and NATHAN FORD.

3. READING SCRIPTURE.

4. HYMN No. 114—Church Hymn Book.

My soul, how lovely is the place
To which my God resorts,
'Tis heaven to see His smiling face,
Though in His earthly courts,

With His rich gifts the heavenly Dove
Descends and fills the place;
While Christ reveals His wondrous love,
And sheds abroad His grace.

There the great Monarch of the skies
His saving power displays,
And light breaks in upon our eyes
With kind and quickening rays.

There, mighty God, Thy words declare
The secrets of Thy will;
And still we seek Thy mercy there
And sing Thy praises still.

5. PRAYER.

6. OFFERING.

OFFERTOIRE—Largo.....Handel.

7. ANTHEM—But the Lord is merciful.....Mendelssohn.

8. SERMON.

9. PRAYER.

10. HYMN No. 516—Church Hymn Book.

All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Sinners whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him, Lord of all.

Oh! that with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him, Lord of all.

11. BENEDICTION.

12. RECESSIONAL MARCH.....Chas. A. Garratt.

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carpets will have to be remade so that
we will probably not be able to move
before Saturday or next Sunday.

Tues. May 22—At one bound we jump
into Summer. Today has been very warm
and wide open windows give none too
much air. This morning I commenced
the preliminaries of removal in having
our carpets taken up and carried away
to be cleaned and relaid in our new
rooms. Then I began giving things a gen-
eral overhauling so that the rooms look
quite forlorn and would be desolate
were it not for the rugs scattered a-
bout. Have not had time to think
of looks today except in a purely busi-
ness way.

Wed. May 23—Rain nearly all day, so
that it has been discouraging after our
two days of pleasant weather. Busily
engaged all morning in my grand
clearing out and have thrown away
quantities rubbish, the accumulation of
years. Things are rather at a stand-
still about the moving but I do not
think now that we can get away be-
fore Monday. I have read some today
in Harper's monthly and also in Venet-
ian Life.

Thurs. May 24—I was at home during
the most of the morning, reading Har-
per's. Not much going on today as there
was not a great deal to be done about here.

Fri. May 25—This morning I worked
at the Library until after two o'clock

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Was quite busy during the rest of my time so that I have done little reading, the only thing being a few moments with Harper's Magazine.

Sat. May 26 — A very busy day with me. At the Library for an hour this morning and then came over home and had some of my books taken over to our new home. This evening I worked alone and had my hands full for a time but managed to get away in pretty good season.

Sun. May 27 — This day I am twenty-five years old, a quarter of a century. The day has passed very quietly and has seemed little like a birthday, though I have been kindly remembered by my friends. I was out to church as usual this morning and to Sunday school afterwards. I did not feel quite at home in the new church, owing to the fact that I have not yet secured a pew. I went out to vespers this afternoon at the German Catholic church and then spent the remainder of the afternoon at home, reading Scribner's Magazine, one article by Austin Dobson on Poe, being especially interesting.

Mon. May 28 — In our new rooms at 406 North Exchange St., just off of Sixth St. and although the rooms are not well straightened out, I feel quite at home. I began work vigorously at nine this morning, but could not get the first load started until after twelve o'clock. I got everything over here

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by four, had the beds made up, but was too tired to do much myself. The rooms are delightful and I expect to enjoy them very much. I was not on duty at the Library this evening but went down towards nine to help out Walter who had a good deal on his hands.

Tues. May 29 — I slept poorly last night and in addition I found that I had strained my back yesterday, so that I have been pretty tired. I was down to the library for a while this morning but came home at about ten. Daisy was here all morning, helping me to straighten out things. The rooms look in better order, but all will not be settled until we have some additional shelves put up in the closets. I did not work this afternoon, but staid at home and rested. On duty at the library as usual this evening and had a pretty busy time.

Wed. May 30 — Cool and cloudy all day with some rain this afternoon. I was at work for an hour and move this morning and then came home and put the rooms in better order, so that they now look nearly settled. Today is Devotion Day and as a consequence my work was very easy and I was able to catch up all the back work that was caused by our moving. I have not been able to do any reading during the day while this evening I listened to the first of the concerts across the street from the Library.

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Thurs. May 31 — It has been a beautiful day and after working an hour and doing some shopping this morning, I went out for a walk with Louis Hill. We went first to Crocus Hill by the way of Summit Ave. and then went down to Fountain Leav. Tolerably busy today, and as this is the last of the month, I was kept rather late this evening.

Fri. June 1 — Bright and sunny today, but unusually cool for this season of the year. At work until ten o'clock this morning and was otherwise busy until eleven, when I came home and did more work in setting things to rights. It has been rather a busy day with me, but I got home before ten o'clock tonight.

Sat. June 2 — Another very bright day, but it does not grow much warmer. I was quite busy this morning and was not able to read any. At last we have had our extra shelves put in, so that we can now get everything well settled. Work has not been hard today, but I feel pretty tired tonight.

Sun. June 3 — The first Sunday in our new home has been a very pleasant one. It was delightful to sit in the parlor and have the sunlight stream into the room or occupy the wide window seat, look in hand and gaze out on the fresh green of the trees and grass. This morning I was out to morning service and Sunday school at our church. It was communion

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Sunday and we fittingly celebrated the sacrament in our new church for the first time by receiving an unusually large number of persons into the church. No less than forty entered, thirty-two of whom were on confession of faith. The unusual number was the result of Dr. Mumhall's recent work here. This evening I was out to Christ Church. They have just organized a surpliced choir of fifty voices and the service went off very well, being much ^{better} rendered than at St. Pauls. I was much pleased with the result, the singing being the best of the kind that I have heard since I was in St. Pauls, Cincinnati.

Mon. June 4 — A bright, sunny day, but there has been a strong wind blowing so that it has been dusty and disagreeable. I worked at the library for an hour this morning and then took a walk, going out to Fountain Leav again. Work has not been very hard today, though I was a little late in closing up tonight. I have not found time for any reading today.

Tues. June 5 — This morning I took a long walk with Louis Hill, going down to Leav's Leav and then climbing the bluff to the Indian Mounds. It was quite warm and the walk was a very pleasant one. Work has been rather light today.

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and I got my work up in fine shape by eight o'clock, when I went out to the theatre to see Etta Hawkins, formerly of this city and well known here. The play is a railroad one, called "The Train Line" and abounded in rather sensational situations. Miss Hawkins is quite pretty, and has changed very little since I saw about the town and really acts in a very creditable manner.

Wed. June 6 - Today has been cold and dark, a great contrast to what it was yesterday. I was about the house the greater part of the morning and put in considerable of my time reading last month's Century. Work has not been hard today and I closed up in good season to night.

Thurs. June 7 - I remained at home all morning as it was rainy and put in my time to good advantage, putting the closets in order. This is about the last thing that needed attention and we ought to feel fairly well settled. Work has been quite light today and I got through in time to get home and enjoy the dusk on the front doorstep, as the skies had cleared off and made it very pleasant.

Fri. June 8 - A very hot, sultry day, though there has been a strong breeze to temper the heat. This evening it rained,

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but it has not cooled the air much. I remained at home all morning, reading the Century and found the rains delightfully cool and pleasant. Work has been light today and I got home in good season tonight.

Sat. June 9 - It has rained considerable since five this afternoon and it is still coming down. This morning I received a letter from Aunt Lucy, asking me to come up to the house. Charlie and Annie Punsell are about to move back to Ohio and are visiting at Will's, and it was to see them that Aunt wanted me to go up. I called at about noon but both had gone up to Minneapolis, so that I missed them. I may, however, have a chance to see them tomorrow. Work has been very light today and we got through very nicely this evening.

Sun. June 10 - Today has been a most beautiful day, calm and clear, - a restful Sabbath indeed. This was children's day and the services at church were given up this morning to the young folks. I do not think that the exercises were as interesting as usual, though the floral display was pretty. This afternoon I was at the Library for Walter and this evening too. It was very peaceful to sit in the windows and gaze off at the beautiful bluffs, undisturbed by the usual demands of our library patrons.

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Thurs. June 11 — This has been another very fine day and I enjoyed the morning to the full, for I spent my time in the front door porch, where it was cool and shady, reading the Century. Read a portion of the life of Lincoln and also the Siberian paper. Work has been light today and I got through in good shape tonight.

Fri. June 12 — I was at home all morning and read some in "The Great Cryptogram" — some of Denneh's rubbish written to prove that Shakespeare was Bacon. Read about fifty pages, but shall not waste much more time on it. Louis Hill was with me during the greater part of the time and at about noon Aunt Lucy paid me a visit. She is much pleased with our new home. Work has been light today and I found plenty of leisure time to enjoy the concert. We have had a heavy storm since nine o'clock and things seem right for an all night pour.

Wed. June 13 — Today it has been exceedingly warm and after being out on the street for a while in the morning I came home and put on my thin underclothing. I was at home during the greater part of the morning and the house was delightfully cool, in contrast with what it was outside. Read some in the Century, but Harry came up so that I could not devote much time to it. This evening Mr. and Mrs. McCarne, and

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I were out on the front steps where we could get a delicious breeze.

Thurs. June 14 — Another very warm day, though I have not felt it as much as I did yesterday. I remained at home all morning reading the Century and Howell's Venetian Life. I find this latter delightful but it presupposes a greater knowledge of that fair city than I now possess. Had another delightful evening, sitting out on the door step and I have felt loth to come into the house.

Fri. June 15 — Today has been another scorcher but as there has been a fine breeze from the river and was not obliged to be out in the sun, I have felt the heat but little. This morning I read some of the new Harpers and also in Venetian Life. I have finished the first volume and have made a good beginning on the second. Have had a very pleasant evening for I finished up my work in good season and had plenty of time to sit in the window and enjoy the cool air and the music of the Great Western band at Grotto's. Miss Randall and her brother were down, which made it all the pleasanter.

Sat. June 16 — Today has been rather a hard one for me. Not only has it been very warm, but I have not been able to keep cool as I have during the past few days. I was right busy this morning and evening, but

1888 did not have so much to do in the afternoon I have not found much opportunity for reading, but have put in a little time with Venetian Life.

Sun. June 17 - The heat has been very great today, for it has been a regular scorcher. Went to church this morning but did not have the courage to stay to Sunday school, it was so warm. This afternoon I went down to the library where it was quite pleasant but came home and went out on the roof. Read considerable in Venetian Life and presently Miss Vanderwerker came out and told me of her experience in Venice. It was very pleasant up there and reminded me of the little doll-dresser's invitation in "Our Mutual Friend" "To come up and be dead". I did not go out to church this evening but spent all my time on the roof enjoying the moonlight. Mr. and Mrs. Mc Caine and Miss Vanderwerker were also there and I had a charming time, such a great contrast to standing now in the Benz Block.

Mon. June 18 - This morning it was extremely hot, but this afternoon the sky became overcast and the air was considerably cooled. Worked until two o'clock this morning and then I came home and read "Venetian Life". I finished it this afternoon and have enjoyed it very much. I have had considerable work to do and found it trying with the great heat.

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Tues. June 19 - I passed a very uncomfortable morning for it was so close that I could not feel well. I sat out on the front door step and lay down in the hall, reading G. P. R. James' "Mary of Burgundy" but did not find my position a restful one. At noon the sky clouded over and it rained at intervals and it has since been much cooler, the clouds bringing up a refreshing breeze. Have not had a busy day and got away in good season tonight.

Wed. June 20 - I was out until about eleven this morning, after which hour I was at home and read in "Mary of Burgundy" and some in a copy of Beacousfield's letters which Louis Hill loaned me. Have had a pretty busy day but this evening I got through in time to read the first chapter of Sir John Lubbock's "The Pleasures of Life". It is delightfully cool this evening after a heavy rain fall. The moon is nearly full and I had a pleasant little walk after getting home.

Thurs. June 21 - At home during a good part of the morning, busy until eleven o'clock in various ways, after which hour I spent my time in reading "Mary of Burgundy". I have had a right busy day but this evening I got through in time to read another chapter in "The Pleasures of Life". Closed up very promptly in order to get some of the

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remaining daylight of the longest day in the year. Came home and put on my low shoes and then went out for a walk, staying out till ten o'clock when the last streaks of day had faded from the sky though it was far from dark owing to the brightness of the moon.

Fri. June 22 - I was on duty until ten this morning and was otherwise busy until after eleven so that I did not find much time for reading, what I did have being devoted to "Mary of Burgundy." This afternoon I received a sprightly letter of some twenty pages from Cousin Mary Lynn Wade of Virginia - pretty good for a starter. This evening I went out with Howard to the fifth annual meeting of the High School Alumni Association. The meeting was similar to that of last year - the usual programme of music and speeches, followed by the banquet. This last feature was, of course, the best and we had a roving old time of it. Escorted the Fords home afterwards so that I have been quite late in getting back.

Sat. June 23 - We can have no cause for complaint about the weather now, for it is cool and very pleasant. Work has been light today and especially so this evening, as we were able to get through in very good season. I have read a little today

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in "Mary of Burgundy" and also some in the last "Century."

Sun. June 24 - I was late in starting out for church this morning and went over to take the cable but the cars were not running so I did not attempt to walk up but went to Christ church instead. Bishop Gilbert preached and as usual, pleased me very much. At home all afternoon reading "Mary of Burgundy." I was up on the roof for a good while, but did not have my company for Mrs. Mc Caine was out and Miss Vanderwerker is away on her vacation. I was out to Christ church again this evening. The surpliced choir, which is as yet a feature of the evening prayer, is a great addition to the service.

Mon. June 25 - On duty as usual for an hour this morning and then came home and did some work, afterwards going down to Drime Park to read. Took with me "Mary of Burgundy" and read considerable in it. Have had a rather busy day, though I was able to get through in good time this evening.

Tues. June 26 - At home during a part of the morning and was also at the G. M. L. A. rooms for a time. While there I read some in the "Century" while during the rest of my spare time today I have read Harpiss. Work has been light and I had considerable time for reading tonight.

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Wed. June 27 - A dark, cheerless day, making me feel much inclined to the blues. At home all morning reading the Century, Harpers and the letters of Disraeli. Have taken a respite from "Mary of Burgundy", fearing that its fine print might hurt my eyes. Work has been light again though I should have liked to have it busier in such dismal weather.

Thurs. June 28 - This has been a beautiful day, much in contrast to what it was yesterday. I could not stay indoors, but went out West Seventh St. and found some beautiful grassy spots where I could lie in the shade of the trees and gaze at the sky. This evening I have been reading in T. B. Aldrich's "Story of a Bad Boy" and find it very entertaining.

Fri. June 29 - Very warm day and I fear that we are to have another such time as we had two weeks ago. Had a little time for reading and got through with an article or two in Scribner's and some of "Mary of Burgundy". This evening, like concert night, I had quite a little party at the Library - Mrs. McCaine, Mrs. & Miss Randall. We all went up on the roof where it was delightfully cool and had a jolly time for an hour.

Sat. June 30 - Another very warm day, more so than it was yesterday. The heat does not have a good effect on me and I have not felt very well today. Work has

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been light, for which I was glad. I found almost no time for reading today.

Sun. July 1 - This morning I was up to church but did not remain to Sunday school. I spent a part of the afternoon at the Library but came home at four and read in "Mary of Burgundy". Miss Randall was visiting Mrs. McCaine and about five she came up to see me. We took our chairs and went out on the roof and read Tennyson aloud. This evening I was out to Christ Church and afterwards Miss Randall and I took a walk of some length on Summit Ave. coming home by way of Oakland Ave.

Tues. July 2 - Warm again today, with the thermometer up to ninety, but as there has been a good breeze I have not suffered any. I was at home during the better part of the morning and read "Mary of Burgundy" most of the time. This afternoon I spent about half an hour in Beaconsfield's "correspondence with his Sister".

Tues. July 3 - It has been a very pleasant day, not at all too warm, with some rain in the afternoon. Was quite busy all morning and did not do any reading. This afternoon, however, I managed to put in a little time in Beaconsfield's letters.

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Wed. July 4 - Cottage Park - at Howard's. It has been a perfect day for the Fourth; the sky has been slightly overcast and the air deliciously cool. I was on duty at the library from nine until half past one. I put in my time to good advantage - doing considerable work besides reading an article on Lichfield Cathedral in the last number of the Century and writing a letter of some length to Cousin Locket. I took the two-thirty train for home but we were much delayed so that I did not reach the house until nearly four o'clock. I found a very jolly party assembled - Misses Eva Gauthier, Marnie and Julia McClellan and Margaret Hall; Messrs. Scott, John Miller, Shubell and Horn, besides all of Howard's folks. About the first thing that we did was to go for a walk to pick wild flowers; after which I took Helen and Emily for a row. Afterwards we had music, Mrs. Galusha singing for us and then Miss Hall played a number of selections on the piano. When it had got well on towards dark we divided into three boat-loads and went out to see the fire works and to set off what we had. In our boat there were Mrs. Galusha, Miss McClellan, John Miller, Norman and myself. We had the fire works in our boat and the greater part of the setting off them off was left to us. We were out until after ten o'clock and the fireworks had a fine effect, reflected in the water, the red light being especially pretty. We had supper at eleven o'clock and by that time we were pretty well tired. There was music afterwards when it came time for the young men to depart, the young ladies, John, and myself being invited to remain

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all night. It has been a delightful holiday and I can but wish that it might last longer.

Thurs. July 5 - We were not early in getting around this morning, not being seated at the breakfast table until nine o'clock. After that we divided into two parties, Misses Eva, Marnie, Howard and myself going out for a drive. We went down the road that runs to St Paul and had a very pleasant time, being gone about an hour. We picked a quantity of wild flowers, roses being plentiful. We got back just in time to drive me to the station as I was obliged to take the eleven o'clock train for the city. At work during my usual hours and it seemed a hardship to be at the library after my little outing.

Fri. July 6 - I was busy at the library during something like an hour this morning and was otherwise engaged during the rest of my time so that I could do no reading. Have had a pretty busy time today, though I was thorough in good season this evening and had plenty of time to listen to the concert. Warm and close today, but I have not minded it much.

Sat. July 7 - On duty for an hour and a half and then came home with a headache which has clung to me nearly all day. Hot and stifling all day and this evening it rounded up with a heavy thunder storm. Read a little today in "Marty of Burgundy" and am getting anxious to finish it.

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Sun. July 8 — A warm, close day and it has not been easy to keep cool. Out to church and Sunday school this morning and it seemed good to be at Sunday school after an absence of three or four Sundays. I was at the Library for a while this afternoon in Walter's place and while there I finished "Ivory of Burgundy". Now that I have got through with the book, I cannot say that like it very well. Came home at about four o'clock and went up on the roof to read where I had at good time with Stevenson's new book — "The Black Arrow" another of his boy's stories. The scene is laid in England at the time of Henry the Sixth and it goes almost without saying that it is fascinating. This evening I was out to Christ Church where the singing was unusually good. Afterward I met Mrs. Wood and accompanied her home where I had a very pleasant little visit.

Tues. July 9 — Warm again today but the heat has not given me much trouble. I worked for about an hour this morning and then came home and attended to some chores about the house. Read a little in "The Black Arrow" and I find it far from easy to relinquish it when meal time comes. Busy today but I closed up in season to have had now how to sit on the doorstep before bedtime.

Tues. July 10 — I am going to take a little vacation today and begin today. I expect to go out to Harvard's today to remain for two or three days. Around town all morning, busy in various ways. This afternoon I was at home doing some writing and afterwards going upon

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the roof and spent the time with the leontine. This evening it was beautiful out so Mrs. De Caine and I went up and visited the Fords. We remained for about an hour and made a very enjoyable call.

Wed. July 11 — At Cottage Park again I was at home nearly all morning reading some in the Leontine Magazine and was otherwise busy so that the time slipped rapidly away. After dinner Howard came home with me and staid for a while; afterwards I went up on the Hill and made a short call on Ella Hood. Howard and I came out here on the half past four train and the first thing that we did was to go in for a swim. The water was delightful, but I did not stay in long. After six o'clock dinner we sat out on the porch until dusk when Helen, Fannie, Howard and I went out for a run, going up to the bridge and back home until ten o'clock, when Helen, Howard and I went out again as the starlight was so beautiful. The air was delightfully clear and I do not believe that I have ever seen more stars out than there were tonight. This has been a sultry hot day with the thermometer at ninety eight degrees at four o'clock, but this evening it is cooler.

Thurs. July 12 — Today has been almost chilly — a great contrast to yesterday's heat. Howard was obliged to go in to town this morning so that I was thrown somewhat on my own resources part of the time. I went after breakfast Mrs. Galusha, Helen and I went out for a drive going over to Bald Eagle Lake and on our way over we stopped and picked great quantities of wild flowers, roses being

1885 still out in profusion. After our drive we had a couple of hours before lunch, which time I improved by lying in the hammock and finishing "The Black Arrow". It is good, but I do not like it so much as I do "Treasure Island" and "Kidnapped". After lunch I lay down for a nap and did not get around again until Howard came back. Miss McClellan came out on the five o'clock train and makes a very pleasant addition to our company. In the evening we had a very interesting boat race. All of us boarded one of the little steam launches and went over to the North Shore where we met our opponents — Mayor O'Brien and his crew of six children. They have a boat over twenty feet in length, Mr. O'Brien manning the tiller, while the children — the oldest not over sixteen — did the rowing. They were dressed in sailor costume and made a beautiful picture while the manner in which they handled the oars was admirable. The distance we ran was about a mile and it was a very close race, they beating us by about thirty seconds — Mr. Galusha having made arrangements with the captain of the launch to let them come in a little ahead. They were jubilant over their victory and none of us had the heart to undecieve them. After the race we had a very pleasant ride around the lake in the launch.

Fri. July 13 — Another cool, cloudy day and again Howard was obliged to go into town, though he came out soon after noon. Helen, Miss McClellan and myself went out for a drive this morning, going around the North Shore and not returning until nearly noon. Then Annie, Miss Annie and myself went out for a walk and were gone so long

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that we were almost late for lunch. When Howard returned we took one of the boats, carried it across the road and pulled around Goose Lake in search of water lilies. We found a great many but they were not good specimens just before dinner. Howard and I went in for a swim but I did not think it best to stay in very long. After dinner we went out for a row but as it was raining a little we could not remain out long and were obliged to spend the rest of the evening in the house. Mrs. Galusha and Helen sang several duets and the evening was pleasantly passed in a quiet manner.

Sat. July 14 — I came back to town on the eight twenty train, came up home for a few minutes and then went down to the Library and worked for an hour. I was glad to be at home as the cloudy weather at the lake made it less pleasant than it usually is. Not very busy today for a Saturday and we got through in good season tonight.

Sun. July 15 — Out to morning service and Sunday School at our church today. Mr. Edwards is away on his vacation and during his absence the pulpit is supplied by the Rev. Mr. Cleveland — a brother of my friend Rob Cleveland. He also takes our Sunday school class. At home for a while and read in Sir John Lubbock's "The Pleasures of Life". At four I took the train for Merriam Park to call at Harry's but found no one at home. After coming back I went up on the roof and read the first three cantos of Dante's Inferno and hope to read the whole poem this time. Out to Christ Church this evening and afterwards took a little walk with Mrs. McCaine.

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Tues. July 16 - A very pleasant day, sunny but not hot. I worked at the Library for an hour this morning, then came home and worked some more and finally found time to read a little in the Divine Comedy. I have also spent a little time on it this evening, making four cantos in all that I have read today. Have not had a busy day and I got away in excellent time tonight.

Tues. July 17 - I was at home all morning doing some writing and reading the Divine Comedy. Have read the eighth, ninth, tenth, eleventh and twelfth cantos. A right busy day though I had a whole hour this evening to listen to the concert. This has been a very fine day and this evening the moonlight is beautiful.

Wed. July 18 - At home during the first part of the morning, writing, and at about eleven I went down to the Library for a while and read. This afternoon Auntie was down to the Library to see me for the first time since she returned from Ohio. She enjoyed her visit in Danversville very much and was so pleased to see Grandma again. Grandma keeps around well but has lost strength in the last two years. Aunt Carrie, Uncle Charlie and the children are all well. It would do me a world of good to see them all again.

Thurs. July 19 - This has been a delightful day, and it is beautiful out tonight. Went to the Library for a little while after breakfast but I spent the greater part of the morning here, at home, reading "The Divine Comedy." Have got as far as the twelfth canto. Have also

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read two or three chapters in "The Pleasures of Life."

Fri. July 20 - I worked for an hour at the Library this morning, then came home and read four cantos of the Divine Comedy. The only other reading that I have done is a little in the "Correspondence of Beaconsfield." We have beautiful moonlight tonight and I went up on the roof after evening sun work and enjoyed it for nearly an hour.

Sat. July 21 - Very warm today but about six o'clock this evening we had a sharp shower that did much to clear the air and since then it has been much cooler. Work has fortunately been very easy; a good part of the afternoon I had little to do and found time to read some.

Sun. July 22 - An almost perfect Sabbath day. The sunshine has been very brilliant, while the air is deliciously cool. Out to morning service and Sunday school at our church today. Mr. Leavell preached an excellent sermon. At the Library for about an hour this afternoon and while there I read a couple of cantos of the Inferno. At four I went out to Harry's where Ella Hood is visiting prior to taking her departure for her new home in Evanston, Ill. It was delightfully cool out there and we spent all of our time out on the porch. Had supper out there and Harry and I came in together on the eight o'clock train. This evening there is a total eclipse of the moon. The sky is perfectly

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clear, the moon is full and the sight is a fine one.

Thurs. July 23 — A busy day at the library though I did not work this evening. Found time this morning to read some in the Century Magazine. I took a little holiday this evening and went out to the new Peoples theatre with Father. The theatre is around on Sixth St. and is a very pretty little place. There is a good stock company there and the whole thing is a welcome addition to places of amusement in this city. They played a four act comedy called "Newport" which was very amusing and kept the audience in a roar of laughter nearly all the time.

Fri. July 24 — Drove town until about eleven o'clock this morning, when I came home and wrote a letter to Auntie. Then read in the Letters of Disraeli until dinner time. Work has been easy today and I read a little more this evening in "The Story of a Bad Boy," which gives me a hearty laugh ever now and then.

Sat. July 25 — I was at home all morning, busy in various ways but found time to read in the letters of Lord Beaconsfield, finishing the book soon after noon. Have not had a hard day's work and I had considerable time for reading this evening. I read an article in the July Harpist and some in "The Story of a Bad Boy." I received a letter from Miss Parker this morning.

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Thurs. July 26 — Very warm day, close, muggy and dark in the morning, looking much like rain, but this afternoon it cleared up, though it was no cooler. At home all morning and spent a good part of my time in writing a letter to cousin Mary Wade. I want to make it approach somewhat the length of hers but have succeeded in getting only as far as my second sheet. Have read seven cantos of Dante today, finishing the Inferno this evening.

Fri. July 26 — Another warm day but not so bad as it was yesterday. I was on duty for an hour this morning, coming home at a little before eleven and spent my time with Harpers Monthly. I have not worked this evening, wishing to take another little holiday. After supper Father and I took the horse cars over to Dayton's Bluff and then walked down to the Indian Mounds. We got there just before dark and remained for ten or fifteen minutes. It was a novel sensation to be on such high ground at dusk and gaze off at the winding river below, and I was loth to come away.

Sat. July 27 — Its been a scorching hot day and do my best I could not keep cool. Then, too, it has been a right busy day with me, which has been a great nuisance. Have not yet got up courage enough to finish my letter to Cousin Mary Wade. Read today in Harpers and this afternoon I got through with "The Pleasures of Life".

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Sun. July 29 - At morning service and Sunday school as usual to-day. After dinner I went down to the library and staid about an hour for John Miller. At four I took the motor train and went down to Irons Grove, ten miles down the river on the other side. It has been a very hot day and it was delightful to get away from the city. It is very pretty down there, right on the river bank and a little bit back is the high bluff. Took the Divine Comedy with me and lay in the grass in the shade and read the beginning of the Purgatorio. Came back at six o'clock and after supper went to Christ Church, going up to Mrs. Woods afterwards.

Tues. July 30 - A very hot, close day and an exceedingly trying one. We had a tremendous shower for half an hour this morning and the indications are good this evening for another. After coming from work this morning I was busy around the house till nearly noon when I found time to read the canto of the Purgatorio and some little in the Home Letters of Disraeli. I received a good long letter from Lathussen, the length somewhat atoning for his long silence.

Tues. July 31 - I was at home nearly all morning and read the remainder of Lord Beaconsfield's Home Letters. Afterwards I finished my letter to cousin Mary. I did not succeed in making it so lengthy as hers, though I spun it out to fifteen pages. This evening I got off at half past seven and went up with Howard

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to call on Fannie McCallum. We made quite a house full, there being other company, and we had a very jolly time.

Wed. Aug. 1 - Louis is back from his vacation and spent the whole morning with me. Have been pretty busy today, but got my work done in good shape this evening and had an hour to devote to reading Dante. Now that I have got past the horrors of the Inferno, which somewhat disgusted me, I am enjoying it greatly and have found many passages of surpassing beauty.

Thurs. Aug 2 - Very hot today, with a storm tonight which is making the air cooler. At home part of the morning, reading the new century and the Purgatorio. Was out in the streets, too, to some extent, but it was so warm that I was glad to get indoors again. I wrote a letter to Aunt Lucy this evening and afterwards spent all of my spare time on Dante.

Fri. Aug 3 - Cottage Park, at Howard's again. I was at home nearly all morning but found little time for reading though I put in about half an hour on the Purgatorio. I came out on the five o'clock train with Howard and immediately after an arrival at the house we went in for a bath. The water is delightful today and we enjoyed our dip very much. Elsie and Margaret Hall are out here and of course have added greatly to my visit. After dinner we divided into two boat loads and went out for a row. It has

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Went a beautiful evening and we had a charming time. I had in my boat Helen, Elsie and Reuben and I had a longer pull than I have ever before undertaken. We went all around the island and back home under the bridge, a distance of about four miles. We were back by ten o'clock and spent the remainder of the evening playing six handed euchre. Mrs. Galusha and Elsie were my partners and we had our opponents every time.

Sat. Aug. 4—We were all down to breakfast by eight o'clock and by half past nine we were ready for a drive. We could not spend a great deal of time so we drove over to the Village and back and then had to make preparations to take the eleven o'clock train. I have had a most pleasant visit, the only drawback being its brevity. Work has been light today and we closed in good season to-night.

Sun. Aug. 5— I was out to morning service and Sunday school today. Mr. Edwards is back but did not preach though he taught our class as usual. Professor Cleveland preached an excellent sermon from the text "all things work together for good to them that love God." The whole of the latter part of the afternoon and early evening I spent out on the roof reading the Divine Comedy. I read eight cantos, finishing the Purgatorio. Out to service at Christ Church this evening and still have about an hour for reading.

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Mon. Aug. 6— A very lovely day and I made the best of it by going out with Louis Still after I had finished my morning's work. The air was fresh and clear and it was a delight to be out in the sunshine. Work has not been light today and this evening I was quite busy, not getting away early. Have read but little today but managed to spend a few moments with the Paradiso.

Tues. Aug. 7— Very cool and pleasant today and cleared a good part of the time. Drove at the Library during the early part of the morning, coming home about half past ten. Was busy until noon when I went over to the N. Y. L. A. rooms on business. Have read a little of the "Comedy" today, but nothing else.

Wed. Aug. 8— I was busy in various ways all morning and did not get a chance to look into a book. This evening, however, I got my work up in good season and read some of Dante. Today has been decidedly cool, unpleasantly so this evening, a great contrast to the hot weather we have had.

Thurs. Aug. 9— Cool again today, but warmer than it was yesterday. But during the early part of the morning attending to some small duties. Home at about eleven o'clock and read Dante, but not much. This evening I have read Thucydides' laughable farce called "The Garrattus".

Fri. Aug. 10— Wet, rainy, and dreary all day long, cool too, so that it has been pleasant to be at home. Staid at home after

1888 I had worked my hour this morning and read Dante. Work has been very light to-day and this evening I spent more time on the form. I find the Paradiso much more obscure than the other two books and it is by no means easy or rapid reading.

Sat. Aug. 11—This evening the clouds rolled away at last, after a dull, dark day. The cool weather has made people to turn their thoughts on books and consequently we have been very busy, nearly as much so as in a winter day. However, Walter and I got our work up in good shape tonight, in time for me to read a couple of cantos of the Paradiso. This afternoon I received letters from Aunt Lucy and Cousin Lockett.

Sun. Aug. 12—I was out to morning service and Sunday school as usual today. Mr. Edwards preached as his wont. It was Communion service and seven persons were admitted to the church. This afternoon I took my Dante and went down to South Park on the three o'clock train. South Park is on the river bank, on the other side, about six miles down stream. I found a fine place on a high hill where the grass was soft and the shade thick. It has been one of those ideal summer days when all Nature seems to be resting, with clear blue sky, mild sun and light, fleecy clouds lazily floating overhead. From where I sat I had a charming vista through the trees of the sparkling river and the dark blue of the opposite hills, broken here and there with patches of ripening grain. All was very

1888 peaceful and quiet, in perfect harmony for reading of Paradise. I seas of light and the great Rose of Paradise. It is seldom that I have had a more ideal time and place for the reading of poetry. I was loath to tear myself away, but at last I finished the poem, the sun was sinking in a blaze of glory and I was forced to depart. Back to town at seven and after supper I went out and called on Miss Randall. The evening was fine so we went out for a walk and had a pleasant time. Now that I have finished the Divine Comedy I begin to realize how much I have enjoyed it, in spite of its obscurity. It seems like parting with an old friend to put the book back on the shelf and I think that I shall have to read it over again and feel that I shall be amply repaid for the time, should I do so.

Mon. Aug. 13—At work this morning until ten o'clock and then went out for a walk with Louis Hill, going over to Chest St. Paul. This afternoon we had the pleasure of teaching a new hand the ropes at the Library. Miss Hodges is to leave us this week to be married and in her place we have secured a Miss Savage who, I think, is going to make an excellent assistant. Pretty busy for a while this afternoon, but I got my work up in good shape this evening and had some time for reading.

Tues. Aug. 14—Cloudy all day with a little rain at intervals. Busy in various ways during the early part of the morning,

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coming home at about eleven o'clock and reading "Paradise Lost." Reading the Divine Comedy has made me want to go over "Paradise Lost" again, and I may read the whole poem. This evening I have been reading in Sismondi's Literature of Southern Europe about Tasso. Work has not been hard today and I got through in good shape this evening. This week Father is taking a vacation, the first that he has had in nine years. Yesterday and today he has been at home and it has been very pleasant to have him about the house.

Wed. Aug. 15 — Another cloudy day with a little rain. I was at home all morning and put in my time to good advantage reading the second canto of Paradise Lost and part of the Lincoln biography in the Century. After getting my work done this evening I finished Sismondi's criticism of Tasso. Today Miss Hodges said good-bye to us and right sorry am I to have her leave us.

Thurs. Aug. 16 — This morning Aunt Lucy was down to see me, staying from half past ten till noon. It was good to have her here, for I see but little of her now. Read today the third book of "Paradise Lost" and the chapter on Hezekiah in Hours with the Bible. Father was not around the house much, having gone out to White Bear Lake this morning.

Fri. Aug. 17 — An unusually beautiful day and I wish that we could have a month of days just like it. On duty for an hour this morning and then came home

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and after I had done some work I went out on the roof and read the fourth book of "Paradise Lost." I am enjoying it very much and do not regret that I am taking now, as it is so interesting in connection with the "Divine Comedy." The air was somewhat cool, so that it was delightful to sit out in the sun. Work was well in hand by eight o'clock, so that I had time to read a chapter of "Hours with the Bible." This evening the moonlight was so beautiful that I could not stay in after coming home, so I went out for a short walk with Mrs. De Caine.

Sat. Aug. 18 — This morning I was on duty for an hour and then came home and read in "Paradise Lost," reading the fifth book. Rather busy today, but not unusually so for a Saturday and we got through our work this evening in good shape.

Sun. Aug. 19 — To church this morning and to Sunday school afterwards. After dinner I went to the library and remained there for an hour or more, seated in the window, reading Paradise Lost and listening to the concert across the street. Came home at four o'clock and went out on the roof and finished the sixth book of the poem. Then went up on the upper roof, where I have a pretty view of the bluff across the river, and read in the last number of the Century. This evening I was out to Christ Church with Nellie and Isabel Ford.

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Mon. Aug. 20 — After doing my morning work I sat down with "Paradise Lost" and read the seventh book. The long discourse of Raphael concerning the creation of the world is not so interesting to me as are some other parts of the poem. I have had a right busy day and had only a little time for reading after noon, but managed to spend a few moments with the August Harper's Magazine.

Tues. Aug. 21 — Today was circus day - Barnums this time and there was an unusually good street parade. Was at the Library during a great part of the morning as there were a good many people in and I thought it best to help Miss Savage a little. Read the eighth canto of "Paradise Lost" today but not much else.

Wed. Aug. 22 — This morning I was at home until half past ten, reading the Literary News and the critic. What reading else I have done today has been in book nine of Paradise Lost, but I have not yet finished it. The remainder of the morning I put in at the A. J. L. C. rooms at work on their books. I am trying to straighten out the library but have a pretty discouraging job ahead of me if I want to do it in any kind of shape. Pretty busy today, but got through in good season tonight.

Thurs. Aug. 23 — A very pleasant day, though rather warm in the afternoon. Busy in various ways this morning, not spending much of my time at home. I have been pretty busy with my daily work but got through nicely by eight o'clock and

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was able to put in an hour in the tenth book of Paradise Lost. When I get through with it I expect to take up the subject of Dante, reading his life and criticisms on the great poem.

Fri. Aug. 24 — On duty for a hour this morning as usual but did not come home until nearly eleven o'clock and was busy most of the time so that I did not get much chance to read. When time I did get I put in in the eleventh book of "Paradise Lost," which I ought to finish tomorrow.

Sat. Aug. 25 — At Leithage Park again. Worked my hour this morning and then came home and finished reading "Paradise Lost". I am rather glad that I am through with it for no matter how much I may enjoy a book I am always pleased to finish it. I worked all day as usual until eight this evening when I went down to the depot to take the eight twenty-five train for here. At the station our party met, comprising Howard, Margaret Hall, Annie McCallum, John Miller and myself. When we reached the cottage I found Miss Elsie out here which was a pleasant surprise. At half past nine the moon rose and we went out in the boats for a row. Our boat load comprised Mrs. Salusha, Miss Annie, Howard and myself. We rowed over to the peninsula and to Mahtomedi where we do not often go. It has been a superb night and we could not ask for a pleasanter row than we had.

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Sun. Aug. 26 — An almost perfect day. Temperature delightful, a little breeze and the lake dancing and sparkling in glee in the sunlight. After a late breakfast the greater part of us went out for a walk. When we returned an addition to our party put in an appearance, namely, Alec Horn and James Hubbell. I hose tub and I went in for a swim which I enjoyed very much while in the water, but which did not make me feel well afterwards. I was after our dip all but Miss Elsie and I went off for a row. We remained at home like good, sober people and had a pleasant *tete-a-tete*. When the conversation flagged we took ourselves to reading, I going through an article in Harper's Magazine. We had a fine dinner at three o'clock, to which we all did ample justice. I was afterwards Helen, Elsie, Mr. Hubbell and I went out for a row, Elsie and I doing the rowing. We went some little distance but not so far as last night. We were all back by half past five and then we had another visitor in the person of Mr. Buford. Some of the boys went in swimming while Helen and I went out for golden rods, of which we secured great quantities. We had quite a late supper, not getting through until nearly nine. I was after that how Margaret and I went out for a row and were in the water when the moon came up and consequently we saw a very beautiful sight. At about ten we made two boat loads and went out for a row. It was quite rough and somehow we failed to make connections with the other boat, our being unladen so that we had expected to transfer some of our load into the other boat. As it was we came back pretty soon and sat on the

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porch until after midnight, waiting for the return of the other boat. We separated to our rooms after their arrival and I feel that I ought to sleep well after putting in one of the pleasantest days that I have ever had out here.

Tues. Aug. 27 — Mr. Buford went into town last night and Mr. Hubbell early this morning so that our party had dwindled somewhat when we gathered around the breakfast table. We spent the morning very pleasantly, Mrs. Galusha and Helen singing for us and afterwards we danced out on the porch. At about ten Miss Elsie and I went out for a row but we did not go far as we had to be back at half past ten to take the eleven o'clock train for the city. We all came in together and made a very jolly party. At work during my usual hours and was kept right busy all the time, not getting through till ten tonight. Began reading today, Trelawney's Memoirs of Shelley and Byron.

Tues. Aug. 28 — Howard was with me last night, coming in after I had written up my record for the day. We left the house shortly before nine this morning and I spent the greater part of the morning out of doors — calling at Mrs. Wood's for a while and then at placing the new addition to the High School. I have read today in Trelawney's Memoirs, about fifty pages and this evening in Harper's Monthly.

Wed. Aug. 29 — Another very beautiful day and I hope that it may continue over for three weeks and so with me

1888 while I make my visit to Ohio which I have been contemplating for some little time past. Very busy all day and have not had much time for reading, though I managed to put in half an hour this evening with Harper's Magazine.

Thurs. Aug. 30 - Very beautiful again today; the whole week, in fact, has been a succession of those days when the summer is at its height and all nature seems at a standstill. Part of the morning I was at home and put in my times in Trevelyan's Records. He strikes me as being a tremendously conceited old gossip who almost idolized Shelley. Spent only half an hour at work at the Library today and went off in the middle of the afternoon on a little picnic with Mrs. Wood and her two daughters. We took the motor and went down to South Park where we found a spring of beautiful water. We had a lovely time, finding the same spot where I read the Paradise a while back.

There we lay on the grass and Mrs. Wood read aloud to us Mr. Howells' amusing little farce called the "Elevator." We had our supper there and our time sped away all too quickly and by seven o'clock we were obliged to gather up our traps and return to the city. It is a charming spot that we visited and we enjoyed it to the utmost.

Fri. Aug. 31 - Down to the Library this morning and was busy here after coming home so that I did not get any time for reading. This evening, however, I read some of Trevelyan and about twenty pages of Mrs. Oliphant on Dante. Last night I wrote to

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Aunt Carrie to let her know of my intended visit and this afternoon I wrote to Miss Parker to the same effect.

Sat. Sept. 1 - Another fine day and I hope that this weather will last. At work for an hour this morning, then came home and worked till noon when I found time to read some in the July number of Scribner's Magazine. Have also been reading in the same this evening, though I have spent a little time with Aldrich's "Story of a Bad Boy."

Sun. Sept. 2 - This has been a very pleasant Sabbath for me. I was up rather early for a Sunday and went down to the Library for an hour for Walter. To church as usual and to Sunday school. This afternoon I attended the dedication service of the synagogue of the orthodox congregation of the Sons of Jacob. I did not remain through the whole service though I was there two hours and a half and heard no less than three sermons. There was little impressiveness to the service except the ceremonies of depositing the rolls of the law in the sanctuary and the lighting of the perpetual light. It was very hot to sit so long with my hat on and I was glad to escape into the fresh air. Went and called on Mrs. Wood and accepted an invitation to tea with her, having a very pleasant little visit. This evening I was out to Lehigh Lehigh. Bishop Gilbert preached and as a matter of course I was pleased. The boy choir did itself proud tonight, the forty being particularly well given while the singing throughout was good.

1888 Mon. Sept. 3 — Down to the library at nine this morning and as I was not busy during the hour that I was there I managed to get my work up in good shape for the day. Came home at about eleven and spent something over an hour sitting out on the doorstep, reading Trelaune's Memoirs. This evening I spent some little time on Aldrich's "Story of a Bad Boy" and finished it before coming home. It is a delightful picture of boy life and it has given me a great deal of genuine pleasure.

Tues. Sept. 4 — This morning I took another little jaunt with Mrs. Wood and her two girls, this time going down to the Indian Mounds. We had a delightful day and they were carried away by the view there, this being their first visit to that locality. We had a little lunch with us and passed a very pleasant hour there. Pretty busy today, though I found time this evening to read some in the magazines. After closing I called on Daisy at the Clifton Hotel where she and Harry have recently made their home.

Wed. Sept. 5 — On Monday last my good friend and former Sunday school teacher, Mrs. Gilbert, died and this morning I went to her funeral. Mr. Edwards paid a touching tribute to the beauty of her character and the number of our older Church members who were present testified to the esteem in which she was held. Have had a pretty busy day but I got through this evening in time to finish two or three chapters of Trelaune. Have not a great deal more of it to read and may be able to get through it tonight.

1888 Thurs. Sept. 6 — I have been very busy today, making preparations for my departure for Ohio. I expect to leave here Saturday morning early and arrive at Chicago late the same night. I shall go by the Chicago, Burlington and Northern Road and will spend Sunday in Chicago. This morning I went out to Grinnam Park to Mrs. Stebbins to get a valise of Harry's and stopped to lunch there. Have had a little time for reading, finishing Trelaune's Record this morning and this evening I have been reading in the August Century.

Fri. Sept. 7 — It has been up and tuck with me all day long and I have rushed around at a great rate, but I believe that I have got everything in shape to start tomorrow at half past seven o'clock. In the first place I was up this morning and was late in getting down to the library. All of my spare time was spent in getting my ticket and in attending to those innumerable little errands that must be done before one starts on a journey. Then at noon I went up to Miss Hodges' to lunch and had to hurry to get back to work in time. This evening, as soon as I got through work I came home and commenced my packing. Will take a valise and my little satchel and before I was through it was more than half past eleven and I must still take a bath before going to bed. Feel rather tired after doing so much and I think that I ought to sleep well.

Chicago, Sat. Sept. 8 — I was up before six this morning, after a rather restless night; had breakfast before seven and was on board of the train

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and away by half past seven. The Burlington road runs along the Mississippi River for three hundred miles and all day long we passed through a beautiful country. I could not ask for a fairer day than I had - tender blue sky, with here and there a tiny, fleecy cloud floating by. The air was delightful and the fields were bright with golden rod and other yellow flowers, mingled with purple and white after we got below La Crosse. Father had accompanied me to the depot and saw me off, but I did not feel lonesome after starting. I had with me to read "Mudine and Sintram". I read "Mudine" and part of "Sintram" but I much preferred gazing at the beauties of the Mississippi, with the water dancing and sparkling in the sunlight, finely relieved against the dark green of the hills and bluffs that follow its course. I had dinner at La Crosse and lunch this evening at six at Savanna, where we finally left the river and struck across Illinois for this city. At Prairie du Chien I sent a telegram to Ad Troman at Rochelle, asking him to meet me when the train got there. We arrived at about half past eight and I found him readily, and it did me good to see a familiar face so far away from home. We were late in reaching this city, not arriving until after eleven o'clock. Took the omnibus at the Union Depot and came to the Leland House, where I have a good room with bath. I am pretty tired after my long journey but will probably feel bright in the morning.

Sun. Sept. 9 - After a nine o'clock breakfast I put myself into the hands of a barber and having had myself made presentable I started off to church. I attended Grace Church - an Episcopal Church with high service. There is a fine

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surprised choir of sixty voices and I enjoyed the singing very much. There was more picturing and ceremony than I have ever seen before and the chancel was bright with lights, not from candles, however, but from candleabra burning gas, two at the outer railing of the chancel and two very handsome ones on the sides of the altar. I was out to the same church again this evening, not having time to get to another and the service was, if anything, finer than it was in the morning. Lunch at half past one, after which I sat down and wrote to Harry and Howard. I had intended to go down to Evanston this afternoon, to see the Hoods, but the trains ran at an inconvenient hour so I gave up the idea. Instead, I boarded the cable car and went out to South Park and also visited the power house out there. It is much more of a sight than our St. Paul House, for there is a greater amount of machinery. I spent some little time in the streets this afternoon and saw many fine buildings, notably the new auditorium building where the last national Republican convention was held this summer and the fine Marshall Field building, designed by the late celebrated architect, Richardson. I met no less than three persons here this afternoon and evening with whom I was acquainted in St. Paul, one of them being the elevator boy here. It seems good to find some one whom I have known, even if in a casual manner. I wrote a letter to Father this evening, after coming from church. I leave for Columbus tomorrow morning at half past eight by way of the Louisville, New Albany and Chicago road, arriving at my destination at a late hour in the night.

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Urbana, Ohio, Mon. Sept. 10 - A long, tedious, trying day for me, but my troubles seem over for we day now. Breakfasted at seven, which was the last gleam of comfort that I have had to-day. I left Chicago via the Louisville, New Albany and Chicago road at half past eight this morning. The ride was through a flat and uninteresting country and dusty and warm so that it was right unpleasant, but nothing to compare with what I struck this afternoon. Read considerable, finishing "Sintram" and going through two articles in the August Scribner's. At three in the afternoon I arrived in Indianapolis and changed cars to the Chicago, St. Louis and Pittsburg road which runs to Columbus. From Indianapolis everything seemed to converge upon Columbus where the National encampment of the G. A. R. is held this week. The train was crowded, but I was fortunate enough to get a seat and hold it until six o'clock, when I gave it up to a lady. All evening long I stood, along with many other persons, feeling very tired and sleepy, and worst of all, I had eaten nothing but some bananas since breakfast. By this morning's papers I saw that Columbus was crowded and that there was little prospect of getting a lodging, so I stopped here, fifty miles from the city, came to the Weaver house, got lunch, and expect, after my

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nights rest, to proceed on my journey in the morning.

Beckel House, Dayton, Ohio, Tues. Sept. 11 - After a comfortable nights ^{rest} and a good breakfast I resumed my journey at nine o'clock. I arrived in Columbus at a little after eleven o'clock, and immediately wished that I was out of the place. The city was just packed with people. They acted like so much cattle, wandering around in an aimless manner, seated in the shade of fences, or on the curbstones, or standing on the sidewalks, gazing at every one else. The throng in the Union Depot was so dense that it was with difficulty that I could make my way through. I got myself into a snarl about my luggage for I could not find my valise. I hunted around for an hour and a half, but there is so much stuff piled up, with many cars yet to be unloaded, that the depot employees cannot handle it all and I was obliged to come away without it. When I get to Foster I will get the station agent to have it forwarded to that place, or failing in that I will wait till I am in Columbus on my return. I took the train for Dayton at three, arriving at a little before six. I am much pleased with the city and will try to see more of it tomorrow. After supper I went out to call on Miss Parker, but was unfortunate enough not to find her at home, so that I will have to postpone my visit till tomorrow.



BECKEL HOUSE,

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Maineville, Mead. Sept. 12 - After a nine o'clock breakfast I went out and found my cousin, Clarence Purrell. He seemed pleased to see me and took me over to his brother's store to see him, Charles. Then I went over to my hotel, packed my satchel and, joining Clarence, went up to his house to dinner with him. Here I met Miss Parker, but my visit with her was a short one, for I had to get to be back at school by half past one. I enjoyed what time I had with her very much. I left Dayton at half past one o'clock, Clarence coming down to the depot with me to see me off. I took a roundabout way to Foster's being obliged to go to Xenia where I was compelled to wait three hours for a train. I employed my time in looking about Xenia and found it to be a pretty town of about fifteen thousand inhabitants. At five I took the train for Foster's, arriving at that place at six o'clock. It was after dark, but the moon was out and I had a pleasant walk up to the house here. Got to the house in half an hour and found everybody glad to see me, especially the children. Grandma looks feebler than when I was here before, but she holds out remarkably well for one of her years. Uncle Charlie and Aunt Carrie have not changed much, nor have the children; they have all grown, Elmer most, for he is now taller than I am. Leslie and May being much the same as when I was here before.

Thurs. Sept. 13 - Up at six o'clock and through breakfast by seven. The children were off to school by eight and it seemed lonesome without them. Went into Grandma's room and spent an hour talking with her and then went out and helped Aunt Carrie put her sitting room to rights, for that part of the house has been altered thus

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Summer and things have not yet been straightened out. After dinner Grandma and I went out to a meeting of the Warren Rev. Horticultural Society, held in the yard of Mr. Ben Tufts. There was a fine display of fruits and flowers, spread upon tables, the former making my mouth water. Every one was very kind to Grandma and it did me good to see it. After coming away she and I called at Mr. Seth Tufts' place. Mr. Tufts had the misfortune to break his leg the other day, but he is doing very well now. I have staid in the house nearly all evening, writing a letter to Miss Randall. This afternoon I received a good letter, forwarded from St. Paul, from Mary Lynn Wade.

Fri. Sept. 14 - A very lovely day, but I have not been able to enjoy it to the full. A bad boil or carbuncle has formed on the back of my neck and deprives me of all comfort. Aunt Carrie has put a poultice on it tonight and I hope that it will be better in the morning, for I want to go to the city to the Exposition. Spent a good part of the morning with Grandma and also read some in Harper's Monthly. I did some writing today and was otherwise busy during the afternoon until five o'clock, when I went out for a drive with Uncle Charlie. We went down to Foster's crossing and around to Hopkinsville to home. It was a lovely drive and I enjoyed it greatly. Spent the whole evening at home in the back parlor by the grate, for it is a bit cool.

Sat. Sept. 15 - This morning we were all up early, before five, so that we could get through breakfast in time to go down to Cincinnati by the early train. Aunt Carrie, Leslie, and May were with me and we got to town by eight o'clock. We at once went to the Exposition and began our sight seeing. We remained until two or three o'clock, coming

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away early in order that we might do some shopping. I saw a good deal to interest me, the most notable being the government exhibit and the Ohio Centennial display. We had our dinner at the Exposition restaurant. I was feeling miserable the whole time, owing to that carbuncle. It pains me greatly and has made me feel nearly sick. It rained hard all afternoon and it was exceedingly disagreeable, tramping around in the wet. We took the train at half past five, arriving at Foster's at seven, where Elmer met us and drove us up home.

Sun. Sept. 16 — It has been rainy and threatening all day long, though we have had some clear intervals. There was no church service at either place this morning so I did not go out, but spent the whole morning around the house and in the yard, trying to read, when the children were willing to let me. My neck has been quite painful today, but not so much so as yesterday, for I have worn my soft flannel shirt all the time and Aunt Carrie's poultice has eased it considerably. This afternoon I went down to call on Aunt Nancy Stevens, but did not find her at home, so I came back and wrote a letter to Aunt Lucy. Spent all evening, doing nothing in particular, for I have not tried to read any in "Springhaven", the book that I commenced this morning.

Tues. Sept. 17 — A bright day, but rather cool in the morning. We were rather late in starting the day, but I had a letter of six pages written to Father by nine o'clock. I then spent an hour or more by the fire with Grandma, talking over old times. Presently I went out and sat under the apple tree and read "Springhaven". After dinner I read a little more and took a nap in the hammock. At about three, Grandma and I went down

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to call on Aunt Nancy. She seemed pleased to see me and I had a very pleasant visit. She told me many interesting facts concerning her early life and talked of a manner of living now fast passing away. I much missed my good old friends Aunt Sarah and Uncle Sullivan, who were both alive when I was here last. We remained to tea there, not coming away until after dark.

Tues. Sept. 18 — I have about got over the ill effects of my carbuncle and have felt all right today. This morning I read considerable in "Springhaven" and am getting to like it very much. At about ten o'clock I took old Nell and went out for a drive with Grandma. It was a fine day and I enjoyed getting out very much. I drove from here to Cambridge and from there on old by-roads to Murock, from thence home, in all about five miles. Then this afternoon I got tired of lounging about the house so I put on my hat and walked down to Foster's and back, getting here just in time for supper. This afternoon I received a letter and some papers from Father, while this evening I spent my time in writing to Howard.

Wed. Sept. 19 — Another as lovely a day as I could ask for. Around the house nearly all morning, reading "Springhaven". At about eleven o'clock I took a walk up to the cemetery and found the place rather the worse for want of care. After dinner I took a nap in the hammock, read some, and as soon as Elmer had got home from school, we drove down to Foster's to the mill and did not get home until supper time. This evening I called on the Eastman girls and had a very pleasant visit.

Thurs. Sept. 20 — At the St. James Hotel, Cincinnati. The morning dawned dark and threatening

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and for a time I doubted the wisdom of carrying out my plan of visiting the city. But as I saw that it did not rain I walked down to the station and took the nine o'clock train for the city. I arrived at about eleven o'clock and at once walked over the bridge to Newfort. I intended to call on Mrs. Thompson but as it was near dinner time I did not do so and put it off until tomorrow. I spent about an hour in walking about the town and cannot say that I am particularly well pleased with my birth-place. I had my dinner at the Little Miami Depot and after that I walked up to the Exposition, stopping at two or three places on my way. I remained at the Exposition until eight and saw a great deal that I missed last Saturday. Spent some time in the Art Gallery and also listened to a concert in the great Hall. Coming down to the hotel I stopped at the Public Library for a while, but will make a longer stay in the morning.

Fri. Sept. 21— I woke with a headache this morning, but it passed off before ten o'clock. Right after breakfast I started to visit the Public Library, and as it was raining, I spent the whole morning there and so missed my chance of visiting Mrs. Thompson. I spent some time in the reading room, busy with Harper's Magazine and afterwards went down stairs, met the Librarian and was conducted around the whole Library. For two hours I remained in the art room, referring to some architectural works and a book of photographs of Westminster Abbey. Dinner at half past one, when I bade farewell to the St. James Hotel, took the cable car for Eden Park on Walnut Hill and visited the Art Museum. The art gallery is a fine building, located on a high hill overlooking the city, and it

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commands a lovely prospect. I enjoyed a delightful three hours visit and was sorry to tear myself away. Saw some fine sculpture by Powers and paintings by such celebrities as Rubens, Pintoretto and Benjamin West. Then there was a fine display of tapestries, silks, laces, silver, bronze, pottery, Venetian glass, arms and armor, and beautifully carved chairs, tables and cabinets. I was highly pleased and it is a great means of cultivating one's taste. Down to the Little Miami Depot in time for train, arriving home at 7:30. Very busy, doing ample justice to my mail, had an interesting letter from Bessie Eastman, giving me a good account of her trip, and doing on last Tuesday.

ANNUAL REUNION
OF THE
PUPILS AND TEACHERS OF
The Maineville Academy.

Saturday, September 22d.

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ing around all morning, in and reading Springfield annual reunion of the old. The meeting was held at the old and well attended. Dinables under the trees and in the other exercises commencing assembled in the hall, about programme of speeches not anticipate having such I did have. Fell into very Bessie Eastman, and was once all afternoon, as we talk after the reunion was over. Mrs. Erving was out to call on Miss Stems and passed a very enjoyable evening, meeting a number of agreeable young ladies.

Sun. Sept. 23— It's been an almost perfect day and I could not have asked for more beautiful weather for the close of my visit. Start

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and for a time I doubted the wisdom of carrying out my plan of visiting the city. But as I saw that it did not rain I walked down to the station and took the nine o'clock train for the city. I arrived at about eleven o'clock and at once walked over the bridge to Newport. I intended to call on Mrs. Thompson but as it was near dinner time I did not do so and put it off until tomorrow. I spent about an hour in walking about the town and cannot say that I am particularly well pleased with my birth-place. I had my dinner at the Little Miami Depot and after that I walked up to the Exposition, stopping at two or three places on my way. I remained at the Exposition until about 4 o'clock.

I saw a great deal to day. Spent some time also listened to a concert. Coming down to the library for a while, but in the morning.

Fri. Sept. 21 — In morning but it has rained. Right after breakfast I went to the library, and as it was a whole morning there of visiting Mrs. Thompson in the reading room, going and afterwards to the Librarian and the whole library. For the art room, referring to and a book of photography. Dinner at half past 12, then I went with to the St. James Hotel, took the cable car for Eden Park on Walnut Hill and visited the Art Museum. The art gallery is a fine building, located on a high hill overlooking the city, and it

Maineville Academy.

September 22d, 1888.

AMERICA.

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,—
Of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring!

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song!
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,—
The sound prolong!

Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of liberty,—
To thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King.

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commands a lovely prospect. I enjoyed a delightful three hours visit and was sorry to tear myself away. Saw some fine sculpture by Powers and paintings by such celebrities as Rubens, Pintoretto and Benjamin West. There was a fine display of tapestries, silks, lace, silver, bronze, pottery, Venetian glass, arms and armor, and beautifully carved chairs, tables and cabinets. I was highly pleased and it is a great means of cultivating one's taste. Down to the Little Miami Depot in time for the half past five train, arriving home at seven, tired and hungry, doing ample justice to my supper. Then I had an interesting letter from Mrs. Thompson, giving me a good account of her day ending on last Tuesday.

AULD LANG SYNE.

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind;
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And songs of auld lang syne?
For auld lang syne we meet to-day,
For auld lang syne,
To sing the songs our fathers sang
In days of auld lang syne.

We've passed through many varied scenes,
Since youth's unclouded day;
And friends and hopes and happy dreams
Time's hand hath swept away;
And voices that once joined with ours,
In days of auld lang syne,
Are silent now and blend no more
In songs of auld lang syne.

But when we cross the sea of life,
And reach the heavenly shore,
We'll sing the songs our fathers sing,
'Transcending those of yore;
We'll meet to sing diviner strains
Than those of auld lang syne;
Immortal songs of praise, unknown
In days of auld lang syne.

ing around all morning, in and reading Springfield annual reunion of the old. The meeting was held at the old and well attended. Dinner under the trees and the other exercises commencing assembled in the hall, a most programme of speeches of anticipate having such I did have. Fell into very Bessie Eastman, and was once all afternoon, as we walk after the reunion and I was out to call on and a very enjoyable evening of agreeable young

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Sun. Sept. 23 — It's been an almost perfect day and I could not have asked for more beautiful weather for the close of my visit. Start

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Sat. Sept. 22 — Poking around all morning, writing to Mrs. McCaine and reading Springfield. At noon I went to the annual reunion of the old Academy pupils. The meeting was held at the Academy, where Ed and Will attended. Dinner was spread on tables under the trees and was partaken of before the other exercises commenced. At two, all being assembled in the hall, there was a very pleasant programme of speeches and music. I did not anticipate having such a pleasant time as I did have. Fell into very pleasant company, Bessie Eastman, and was favored with her presence all afternoon, as we took a considerable walk after the reunion was over. This evening I was out to call on Miss Stearns and passed a very enjoyable evening, meeting a number of agreeable young ladies.

Sun. Sept. 23 — It's been an almost perfect day and I could not have asked for more beautiful weather for the close of my visit. Start

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out early tomorrow morning on my return and feel very loath to go. This morning Grandma and I went out to service at the Methodist Church. Sermon was dry, but fortunately not long. I sat around the yard during a part of the afternoon, reading *Springhaven* and eating apples and pears. At four o'clock Charlie and I went out for a drive, taking Edgewater. He is a handsome young horse and we had a fine drive. We went around nearly to Morrow, then to Joss and Hopkinsville and from there to Foster and so home, in all about twelve miles and through a beautiful country. The horse goes well and I had a splendid time, getting home just as the sun was setting. At home all evening, having a few quiet moments to carry back to St. Paul.

Indianapolis, Ind. Mon. Sept. 24— I am writing in the Union Depot at eleven o'clock in the evening and am waiting to take my train for Chicago. I was up at five or earlier, had breakfast before six, and at that hour Elmer drove me down to Foster's to catch the half past six train. I felt sorry to say good bye to all the folks and would have been glad to stay two months longer. I arrived in Columbus at about nine and at once began to search for my missing valise. I found it without any trouble and in good order. I had a long, tiresome wait to secure my tickets for my return trip, and it was dinner time before I had that matter settled. Had dinner at the Union Depot and right after I went out to visit the penitentiary. I spent about an hour in going through it and had a very interesting visit. I had intended to visit my cousin, Mrs. Powell Bowden, but found that I would not have time, so I went through the capitol

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building instead. At three I left for this city and travelled steadily until half past ten o'clock. I am not very tired, which is a good thing, for I was not able to get a berth in the sleeping car.

Chicago, Tues. Sept. 25— On board train, about to start for home. I managed to get considerable sleep, curled up in my seat last night, but felt pretty tired this morning. I arrived in this city at about eight o'clock, had breakfast and then went up town to attend to some business. I took the train at half past nine for Evanston, the Hoods' new home. Found them all and Jessie and Mrs. Stebbins. Jessie has been down some time, but Mrs. Stebbins came only a week ago. I had dinner with them and afterwards Ella, Jessie and I went out to the lake shore where the life saving station is. The men were out in the life boat exercising. The water was quite rough and it was interesting to watch the boat appear and disappear in the trough of the waves. I remained at Evanston until four o'clock and now, at six, am in the last part of my journey for home.

Wed. Sept. 26— Home again. Had a very good, sound sleep and awoke much refreshed. We were due in St. Paul at eight, but our train was delayed so that we did not get here until nearly nine o'clock. The sleeping car in which I came up was a beauty, very richly upholstered, making travelling in it a pleasure. After my arrival I had my breakfast and then went to work at the library, straightening out my cash account. I find that my work has fallen somewhat behind but I think that I can catch up again in a day or two. Have had a pretty busy day and have not had time to think of doing any reading.

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Thurs. Sept. 27 - This morning I attended service at the Cathedral, the occasion being the raising of Bishop Ireland to the dignity of an Archbishop, with St. Paul as the center of the new metropolitan province. There was a tremendous congregation and a large number of visiting clergy, including fifteen bishops. The entire service was very fine, lasting from half past ten until almost two o'clock. The robes of the new Archbishop were magnificent, heavy white silk, thickly embroidered with gold thread; his mitre was of cloth of gold; his crozier was very fine; but his archiepiscopal cross was finest of all. It was about eight feet high, gold, set with beautiful jewels. The whole ceremony was one the is not often seen and I was glad that I could be present. Have had another busy day and do not expect, now, to get things straight before some time next week. Have read a little this evening in Springfield.

Fri. Sept. 28 - This morning I was at the Library until eleven o'clock, and I managed to do considerable work. Have had a busy day and was late in getting away this evening. I have read today in Harper's and Scribner's Magazines. Cold and raw, with some rain.

Sat. Sept. 29 - A right busy day for me, though I got through in good shape tonight. At work for a good while this morning and was busy at home afterwards so that I did not have time to read much. It has been bright and pleasant today, but it is chilly this evening and we have had the steam on in the house.

Sun. Sept. 30 - Warm today, so that our steam had to be shut off again. Out to church and Sunday school today and I was glad to be back in my old place again. Mr. Edwards preached a

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good sermon on home missions. This afternoon I was at home until four o'clock, reading Harper's Monthly and also took a nap to get rid of a headache, which I succeeded in doing. Later on I went up to see Aunt Lucy and had a pleasant visit, talking over my visit to Ohio. This evening Rob. Leonard and I attended service at Christ Church. Mr. Andrews preached a sermon about the yellow fever plague in Florida and prayers were offered in behalf of the sufferers, while the offering was for their benefit.

Mon. Oct. 1 - Most of my time today has been spent at the Library. I was on duty until after ten o'clock and then remained until nearly noon, reading there. Came home and did some work about the house, then to dinner and back to duty again. I have had a busy day and was late in getting through. Have read some today in Harper's Magazine for September.

Tues. Oct. 2 - Down to the Library this morning until eleven o'clock. Home before noon and spent an hour in reading the Century. This evening I have been reading the latest number of the Critic. Cousin Ely is here and is to stay all night with me. For his business now takes him away from Minneapolis.

Wed. Oct. 3 - Ely and I had breakfast together and then we separated, I going to work and remaining on duty for our hour. This evening I was up to a little farewell party at Howard's house. In a day or two Howard goes to St. Louis to enter a law school and this evening "our gang" had a parting gathering. Of course it goes without saying that we had a jolly time and it was a late, or rather early, hour when we broke up. It will be the first time that Howard and I have been

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separated for any length of time and I fear that I will miss him greatly.

Thurs. Oct. 4 — I was late in getting up this morning so that the whole day was shortened thereby. I spent the greater part of the morning at home, going over and rearranging my coin collection. I have not had a busy day and I was through this evening in time to write a letter to Elmer. Ely is with me again, to spend the night.

Fri. Oct. 5 — Today has been very beautiful, though the air has been somewhat sharp. Busy all morning, though I found time to read some in the lecture. This evening Howard started for St. Louis, to enter the law school. I went down to the train to see him off and felt very sorry to have him go. After coming from the depot I went to the Opera House to see the Emma Abbott Opera Company. I was with Father and we enjoyed hearing some music again. The opera was "The Rose of Castile" and was very well given, much better than I had anticipated.

Sat. Oct. 6 — Not very busy today for a Saturday and we were away in good season this evening. At work until nearly noon so that I could not find much time to read, but will have some chance before I go to bed.

Sun. Oct. 7 — I did not go out to church this morning for I have another boil on my neck and it makes me go around with my head away. I am sorry to be absent for it is Communion Sunday. I put on a flannel shirt for my neck's sake and took the horse car and went out West Seventh St. to the river bluff. Had Harper's Magazine with me and I lay

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in the shade and read. It has been a superb Autumn day and I had a delightful time. Jack Frost has been busy with his brush and has painted the leaves of lovely shades of crimson and gold. The sky was very blue, with just a suggestion of haze in the fringes. To dinner at three o'clock, after which I sat in the room with my books. I had intended to do a good deal of reading, but I got lazy and read only Keats' beautiful "Eve of St. Agnes". At five I went up to visit Mrs. Wood, having been invited out to tea. Had a pleasant time, coming away in good season to get to evening service at Christ Church.

Mon. Oct. 8 — My neck has troubled me so much that I have kept it poulticed and bandaged and have worn my flannel shirt. I worked for an hour this morning and as long this afternoon, but did not attempt to do more while I am in this condition. It has been a lovely day and I could not stay in the house, so about three o'clock I started out to walk to Mendota and home by the way of Fort Snelling. I crossed the river and took the river road, but had not gone far before I caught a ride and so saved a walk to Mendota. It was a perfectly lovely afternoon and the whole way out was beautiful, the road winding by the river bank, the warm afternoon sun streaming down, while in the left rose the bluffs, overgrown with trees, magnificent in the Autumn tinted leaves. When near the village, the road wound up a valley and came up on the bluff, from whence a beautiful panorama lay unrolled at our feet. From Mendota I walked to the Fort, and just as I stood on the high bridge the sun was about to sink behind the hills.

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I walked along at a good pace, to get back before dark. It is however, only an hour's walk, where, to the horse cars, and I made it in plenty of time, getting home at about seven. Since supper time I have remained at home, writing a long letter to Lathursen.

Tues. Oct. 9 — I was on duty again as usual today and have suffered no discomfort from my neck. This morning I took the East Seventh St. horse cars and went out as far as it took me and then walked to Duluth Ave. where the new cable line is in process of construction. It was a fine morning and I enjoyed being out. Have resumed reading Springharn and have made good progress in it. Work not hard today and got everything well up this evening, but did not get home early, bringing Harry & Byron with me when I did come.

Wed. Oct. 10 — A wet, disagreeable day, and this evening it is foggy. This morning I was at home during the greater part of the time. I wrote to Howard in answer to his letter that I received yesterday and also did some other writing. Have not been very busy today and this evening I had time to read some in the Century Magazine and to write to Aunt Carrie.

Thurs. Oct. 11 — Much pleasanter today, but as I had to be on duty this morning I did not have a chance to go out anywhere. I came home and wrote until after noon and then read the Century until dinner time. This evening I got my work up in good shape and had more than an hour to devote to Scribner's Magazine.

Fri. Oct. 12 — On duty for an hour this morning and did not get back home until nearly eleven

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o'clock. Did some work of my own and then devoted a little time to Springharn. I am getting to like it right well, though it seems rather long drawn out. It is by Blackmore, but is not as good as his Lorna Doone. My neck has again been troubling me today, but I am in hopes that this will be the last of these boils.

Sat. Oct. 13 — Down to work for an hour this morning, coming home at about eleven o'clock. My neck has troubled me greatly today, so this afternoon I went out to Dr. Hewitt and had it lanced. It feels much better since then and the doctor tells me that it will now heal rapidly. This evening I had planned to go up to Minneapolis, but of course I was not able to go, so I took advantage of my opportunity and spent the time at home. Read a good deal in Scribner's Magazine and also did some writing.

Sun. Oct. 14 — It's been a dark, cloudy, chilly day, and as I was not able to go out to church I spent all of my time in the house. In the morning I read in the magazines and this afternoon in the Makers of Florence the last chapter on Dante. This evening I have been busy writing a twelve page letter to cousin Loekey. It has been a very quiet day for me, broken only this evening by a short visit from Harry.

Mon. Oct. 15 — Today has been very busy with me and I have had no time for reading or other recreation. I was at the library until eleven this morning and this evening I did not come home to supper, but took my lunch there, so that I have put in a number of extra hours. Another dark and cloudy day, with considerable rains.

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Tues. Oct. 16 — Cold and raw today and this morning the fire in the boiler went out so that the house has not been very comfortable. This evening I went out to the People's Theater to see Lester Wallack's play, Rosedale. The play is very interesting, the company is good and the whole thing went off very satisfactorily. This is the second week of its presentation as it was so successful last week that it has been repeated. The audience was large and enthusiastic.

Wed. Oct. 17 — Today has been more cheerful, with sun bright, though it has been more or less hazy all the time. Busy all morning so that I had no time to put into my books. This afternoon and evening however, I have managed to read a few pages of Springhaven. I thought it is rather long drawn out, I enjoy it. This afternoon I had a letter from Howard.

Thurs. Oct. 18 — Rain all day long and it has been very unpleasant. However, I enjoyed a dull day for it kept people away from the library and the work has consequently been very light. This evening I had almost nothing to do and I employed my time by writing to Howard. Afterward I read in Springhaven. I am nearly through with it and ought to finish it tonight. This evening the rain has ceased, a strong wind has come up and it is growing much colder.

Fri. Oct. 19 — This morning we had our first snow, it coming down when I arose and lasting until about ten o'clock. By eleven it had all disappeared and it has turned colder and is quite disagreeable this evening. Have

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had a good deal to do during the day but I have managed to read considerable. Last night I finished Springhaven and today I have been reading the articles on Dante in the fifth volume of the Century Magazine.

Sat. Oct. 20 — Right busy today, though there was a welcome let up this evening. On duty for my usual time this morning, after which I was out for a while. It has been a very pleasant day though the air has been sharp. This evening after my work was up I had a chance to read some of Burroughs' Birds and Ports.

Sun. Oct. 21 — All morning and this afternoon until three I was at the Library, in Walter's place, for he had gone to Duluth. It was very peaceful and quiet there and I put in my time to good advantage. I wrote a letter of some length to Mary Wade and then read the last instalment of the Century life of Lincoln and the greater part of Fiske's History of Man. After dinner I made two calls, the first at the Galushas and the other on our bride, Mrs. Hodges Smith. Had a pleasant time at both places and only got away in time to get my tea and hurry off to service at Christ Church.

Mon. Oct. 22 — A pleasant day, with crisp, fresh air, though it has been cloudy this afternoon. Have put in my time well today and managed to accomplish a good deal of work, besides reading in the Century and an essay in Birds and Ports.

Tues. Oct. 23 — Bright and pleasant again today and I was out for a while this morning, both in and out in getting myself registered for the

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next election Time is drawing near but there is little enthusiasm. Tonight there was a Democratic torch-light parade, but it was a tame affair compared with some of preceding years. I have done considerable reading today, two essays of Burroughs, a beginning on Luits and some of Daudet's *Thirty Years of Paris*.

Tues. Oct. 24 — I spent the whole morning at home and put in my time in a satisfactory manner. I wrote a letter to Leslie and did some other writing and then spent the hour from noon until dinner time in reading Luits. I like it very much and am more interested in it than I usually become with a novel. In the evening I read two chapters in *Birds and Ports*. Had a letter from Aunt Lucy this afternoon.

Thurs. Oct. 25 — This morning I went out and made a little call on Mrs. Wood to make arrangements for another little outing, if it should not be too cool. I have kept a good many irons in the fire at once today, for I have read in John Fiske's *The Idea of God*, sequel to *The Destiny of Man*; Daudet's *Thirty Years of Paris*; *Birds and Ports*; and I intend, during the remainder of the evening, to read Luits. This afternoon Aunt Lucy paid me a visit at the library.

Fri. Oct. 26 — I have been tolerably busy today, so that I did not find much chance to read, though I have managed to put in some time in *The Idea of God* and *Thirty Years of Paris*. A dull, dark day, with some rain, a contrast to the fair weather that we have been having.

Sat. Oct. 27 — This morning it was dark and cloudy and it rained just a little. I feared that it would interfere with our proposed walk to the

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Indian Grounds, but we decided to leave the threatening weather and were well repaid for our pains. Our party consisted of Mrs. Wood, Bobby, Fanny and myself. Elsie Hall was to have accompanied us, but the darkness frightened her off and she remained at home. We got to the Grounds at a little before eleven and had a delightful time. The sun struggled through the clouds occasionally, leaving patches of blue sky here and there. The effect of light and shade was very beautiful, while at our feet the river gleamed like a silver ribbon. After enjoying the view we went down to the fish hatchery. We got back to town at one o'clock, decided to try it again, should the weather permit. Pretty busy today, but I managed to put in some time on Luits.

Sun. Oct. 28 — Out to church and Sunday school this morning for the first time in a month, and I was glad to be back again. After dinner I came home and read until four o'clock, at which time I went out and called on Laura and Frank. Will Ford is here to stay, and is to live with Frank. I have not met him since 1875 and I was glad to see him again. They got me to stay to tea so that I made rather a lengthy visit. This evening I was out to Christ Church where the music was unusually good. They have a new soloist, a boy of twelve or thirteen and he has a very sweet voice. He sang very simply but expressively and the congregation was evidently much pleased.

Mon. Oct. 29 — It has been a very lovely day, warm too, and it has not been easy to realize that it is so late in the season. This morning, after I was through my work I called on

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Mrs. Weston, on St. Peter St. I have finished reading Quixote and have enjoyed it greatly. I have also read some in Thirty Years of Paris.

Tues. Oct. 30 - Another very fine day and I hope that the good weather will continue. At home a good part of the morning reading an essay by Burroughs on Emerson. Later I went out and made a short call on Mrs. Wood. This afternoon and evening, during my spare time, I read the latest numbers of the Critic and the Literary World.

Wed. Oct. 31 - This morning it was so early that I could not remain indoors, so after I had got my morning work done I went out by the river bank, near the upper bridge. The sun was so bright and the air so mild that if it had not been for the leafless trees and brown grass one would have imagined it to be June. Have read a little today of Burroughs' essay on Walt Whitman, but I have not yet finished it.

Thurs. Nov. 1 - In contrast with our fine weather, today has been dark and cloudy and today it is chilly. I was at home during the greater part of the morning and did considerable writing. Have also read more of Burroughs, finishing the book this evening.

Fri. Nov. 2 - At work nearly all morning and so had little time to read. However, I snatched a few moments between turks and one to devote to the magazines. This evening I had an hour to spare and read an essay in the Edinburgh Review on Michael Angelo's poetry. This morning it was dark and gloomy but this afternoon the skies cleared and it has been very pleasant.

Sat. Nov. 3 - A very busy day with me and I got pretty tired before I got through my work. This evening Walter could not be with me and I had to get along alone so that I was not early in getting away. Then I have been feeling unwell with a cold and of course that did not add to my comfort. Have not read much but put in a little time on Thirty Years of Paris.

Sun. Nov. 4 - A dark, cloudy day, but it cleared up towards evening and gave us a beautiful sunset. Both morning and evening I heard sermons bearing on our national election which comes off on Tuesday next. In the morning I attended service and Sunday school as usual and in the evening I went to Christ Church. This afternoon I spent a good part of my time at the Library, coming home at about half past five and reading Howell's latest farce - A Sea Change and Macaulay's essay on Dante.

Mon. Nov. 5 - Rain all day, not a steady down-pour, but a miserable little drizzle that has made everything unpleasant. Very busy today, and I worked up to about the very last minute this evening. Have had little chance for reading, but managed to put in some time on Thirty Years of Paris.

Tues. Nov. 6 - Election day, and a fine one, bringing out a large vote. In our precinct there were more persons registered than could vote and the result was that Fisher could not cast his ballot. It took me an hour and twenty minutes to get in my vote and Mr. McCaine waited for two hours and a half. There is very little excitement this year and the whole city is very quiet. I remained at the Library with Harry Bayan until midnight when he sallied forth.

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in search of news. Things seem favorable for Harrison's election, the Republicans seem happy and the Democrats are correspondingly depressed. I hope that our rejoicing may not prove premature as it was four years ago. Had a letter from Howard this afternoon.

Wed. Nov. 7 - There seems to be little doubt of Harrison's election, though the Democrats do not give up all hope. Very busy all morning, running around on various errands. This afternoon I worked for an hour and then took a holiday for the remainder of the time. Mrs. Wood and I had planned for another little trip to the mounds and we had a most enjoyable time. The sky was overcast and a little rain fell but that did not dampen our ardor. The party was larger than before, consisting of Mrs. Wood's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Guiteau, Jennie, Bobby and Nancy, besides Mrs. Wood and myself. Like our last visit, we went down to the Fish Hatchery and, being more at leisure, we were able to spend quite a while in looking around. The dull afternoon took away somewhat from the lovely effects of light and shade, but the sunnier sunsets and purples were very beautiful. This evening I was out to see Helen and Mrs. Galusha and passed a delightful evening.

Thurs. Nov. 8 - I was out this morning until eleven o'clock when I came home and did some writing and then read in Cary's translation of Dante which I commenced last Sunday. Pretty busy today and all the reading that I have been able to do was a little this evening about Michael Angelo.

Fri. Nov. 9 - It has been quite chilly and I have worn my winter overcoat all day. Busy all

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day so that I have not had much time for my books. However, I have read cantos twelve and thirteen of the Inferno.

Sat. Nov. 10 - A busy day with me, but I managed to do some writing this morning and read some of the Inferno. Tomorrow is the day on which our annual stock of books is to be taken and I did my share of the work tonight, working until half past eleven.

Sun. Nov. 11 - Beautiful out-of-doors today, remarkable for the season of the year. This morning I was out to Christ Church and heard some more good music. I was up to dinner at Mr. Galusha's and spent the greater part of the afternoon there. At first I went out for a walk and saw a lovely sunset with the evening star twinkling in the afterglow. This evening I attended service at my own church and since coming home have written a letter to Howard.

Nov. 12 - Quite busy all day long and so have not had much time to myself. At home at eleven o'clock and did some writing and then read two cantos of the Inferno. It's been another very beautiful day, for which I am glad.

Tues. Nov. 13 - I worked for some time this morning in our inventory of books, coming home at noon and reading more of Dante. This evening occurred the ratification of Harrison's election. There was a big parade, larger than any political procession I have ever seen. There was a tremendous hubbub, like Pandemonium let loose and afterwards there was a great display of fire works in Rice Park.

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Wed. Nov. 14 — Pretty busy today but I managed to finish this morning *Thirty Years of Poems* and this evening read something more than my allowance of *Dante*. Will spend the remainder of my evening in the magazines. This morning I had a letter from Leslie.

Thurs. Nov. 15 — Snow again last night and this time it has not disappeared. It is quite cold, too, and seems wintry. At home this morning at about half past eleven and wrote some and read a little. Have gone through my share of *Dante* and am enjoying it much more than when I read it in the summer.

Frid. Nov. 16 — Busy today and have had little time for my books. At home after eleven this morning but had only half an hour for reading. Snow today and it seems to have come to stay.

Sat. Nov. 17 — A bright, sunny day, but the air has been quite sharp. Read for about an hour this morning, taking my two cantos of the *Inferno* and this evening I have been reading Miss Rossetti's *A Shadow of Dante*. This morning I received a twenty-four page letter from cousin Mary Wade.

Sun. Nov. 18 — This morning I was out to church and Sunday School as usual. At home this afternoon from three until half past four. At the latter hour I went out for a walk to enjoy the sunset and the moon rise. Have read in the century and an essay by Henry James on *Alphonse Daudet*. This evening, in company with Rob Cleaveland, I attended service at Christ Church. The

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boy soloist, Ernest Belden, sang again, and most exquisitely.

Mon. Nov. 19 — A very busy day and I was late in getting away tonight. However, I had over an hour for reading this morning and in that time I finished the last four cantos of the *Inferno* and then read some in *A Shadow of Dante*. This evening I read a little in the new number of the *Critic*.

Tues. Nov. 20 — Out during the greater part of the morning and enjoyed it, for the air was fresh and crisp. Came home soon after twelve and read my allotment of *Dante*. Am getting much more enjoyment out of this second reading and it is partly attributable to the fact that I am taking it so slowly. Busy again today and especially so this evening.

Wed. Nov. 21 — It being again a fine day I spent a good part of my morning out-of-doors, but came home somewhat after eleven and read in the fourth volume of *Horus* with the Bible and two cantos of *Purgatory*. This afternoon I had a letter from Elmer and this evening, getting my work done at about eight, I wrote to May and read some in *A Shadow of Dante*.

Thurs. Nov. 22 — This morning I went out to Merriam Park, to Mrs. Stebbins' for about an hour's visit. It is all so bright and cheery out there that I enjoy getting out. This evening, as soon as I had got through my work I went over to the Clifton Hotel to see Harry and Daisy. I remained for over an hour and had a nice little call. My time

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has been so occupied that I could not read much, though I did my share of Dante.

Fri. Nov. 23 - Down to work at nine o'clock and back home again by eleven. Have been pretty busy though I managed to read some of the Purgatory, while this evening I finished my work in time to write to Aunt Lucy and to devote a few minutes to my books.

Sat. Nov. 24 - A lovely day and I was out a good deal in the morning. Was around some with Daisy, doing some shopping and afterwards I went out and called on Mrs. Wood. Late last night Harvey O'Bryan came in to see me to say good-bye, for today he left here to live in Washington Territory.

Sun. Nov. 25 - Another very fine day and it is a great pleasure to have such weather. Went this morning to church and Sunday School. Mr. Edwards preached a good sermon on the manliness and womanliness of Christ. This afternoon I called on Mrs. Humphrey, walking over and back, glad of the chance to be out. This evening I went to service at Christ Church.

Mon. Nov. 26 - This morning I was very pleasantly surprised by a visit from Louis Hill. I have not seen him for about three months and I was glad to meet him. He has been away to school at St. Thomas's Seminary, Meridian Park, and he came home last night for the first time since going out there. Pretty busy all day and I have had very little chance to read.

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Tues. Nov. 27 - It has been a very pleasant day for me, crowded full of good things. In the first place the weather has been superb, the most beautiful Indian Summer day imaginable. Then this morning we had another little walking party, the "us" consisting of Mrs. Wood, her mother, Mrs. Guiteau, Nancy and myself. We went over the River and up the bluff to where the new upper town bridge is to come across. Had a delightful time and was sorry to have to confine myself to the library for the remainder of the day. When I got to work I found a good letter from Howard and, of all things, an "at home card" of Mr. & Mrs. Lathursen. Lathursen was married about ten days ago to a Mrs. Hamilton, and took me somewhat by surprise, though has given me some hints about it. This evening I was out to a little library tea party at Mrs. Hodges-Smith's. There were there Isabel, Miss Randall, Miss Ford, Walter and myself. We had a very jolly time and were late in getting away.

Wed. Nov. 28 - Dark and cloudy with a miserable drizzle all day long. I remained at home during the morning, working until noon, and then wrote a letter to Howard. This evening I was out to the People's Theater to see The Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. Without exception it is the most horrid thing that I have ever seen. Mr. Lefron, playing the double role of the Dr. and Mr. Hyde, did fine work, but the whole thing leaves such an unpleasant impression on the mind that I would not care to see it again.

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Thurs. Nov. 29 — A dull, cloudy Thanksgiving Day, growing cold towards evening. This morning I was out to service at Lehiist Church where I had the pleasure of listening to some fine music. In the afternoon I was at the Library and remained until seven this evening. I read some, worked some, and then wrote a letter to Miss Parker. This evening Father and I went out to the Opera House to see the Boston Trolls sing the Barber of Seville. There was a very large house, the music pretty, the company good, the opera very amusing and on the whole we had a delightful evening.

Fri. Nov. 30 — Today has been clear but the air is sharp. After doing my usual Friday morning's work I came home and was busy until noon, when I read two cantos of the Purgatory. I have had a very busy day and was late in getting away tonight. This morning I had a short letter from Lathursen.

Sat. Dec. 1 — Very busy all morning but managed to find a little chance to read. This afternoon we had a great deal to do, but in the evening the work was much lighter and I had time to read two cantos of the Purgatory before I closed up.

Sun. Dec. 2 — Out to church this morning and to Sunday school. Mr. Horton, Secretary of the U. M. C. A. preached and gave us a very good sermon. It was Communion Sunday and twenty persons joined the church. This afternoon Mrs. Wood and I went out for a walk, going over the river to a place on the bluff where she formerly lived. Had tea at her house and afterwards four of us went to service at Lehiist Church. Mr. Andrews

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gave an excellent sermon on the institution of preaching. Have read two cantos of the Purgatory today and expect to read two more.

Tues. Dec. 3 — It seems impossible that it is the third of December. It has been a very beautiful day, air a little sharp, but very bright and sunshiny. Pretty busy all day, but I have managed to read three cantos of the Purgatory. Have been making good progress during the last few days in Tom Brown's School Days and am getting a vast amount of enjoyment out of it.

Thurs. Dec. 4 — Another very lovely day, so mild and pleasant that I could not stay in but spent the whole morning out-of-doors. I was down in lower town in business until eleven o'clock and then went up on the upper flats, to where the new high bridge is being erected. Standing underneath it looks very high and is quite a good piece of work. Had a postal from Aunt Lucy today. Have done some work on Dante today, but nothing else.

Wed. Dec. 5 — This morning Aunt Lucy was down to see me, making a two hours' visit. She comes so seldom that I wish that she might stay all day long. Had a good, long letter from Howard today, telling me that he will be home in less than three weeks' time. Got my work well in hand tonight, and had time to finish the Purgatory, reading three cantos.

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Thurs. Dec. 6 — Last night a letter writing streak seized me, and since then I have done pretty good work. I wrote to Louis before I went to bed, to Howard this morning, and a note of congratulation to Lathursen, while this evening I sent a letter to Leslie. It has been a very beautiful day, but the air has been frosty. Was out Christmas shopping for a while this morning but did not buy a great deal. Have not read much, but put in a little time in Dante's Paradise.

Fri. Dec. 7 — I feel as if I had not been very industrious today, though I have been busy every moment of my time. After my morning's work I was out doing more Christmas shopping and I begin to feel that the holiday season is at hand, in spite of the mild weather. The only reading that I have done today has been in the Spectator and the Saturday Review.

Sat. Dec. 8 — Not such a very busy day with me and I got my work done very well this evening. Fussed around so much this morning that I had no chance for reading, but I have done my Dante this evening, and have a clear hour or two ahead of me before I go to bed. Had a letter this morning from Harvey C. Bryan.

Sun. Dec. 9 — Out to morning service and Sunday school this morning. Mr. Edwards preached a good sermon in church going. It has been a beautiful day and this afternoon, after reading a little of Dr. Stanley's Life of Dr. Arnold, I started out for a walk to Macalester Park. I rode out to the end of the cable line and walked the

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rest of the way. I went out Summit Ave. to the college and down Snelling Ave. for two miles or more and then took a cross road that led me into West Seventh St. Had the pleasure of seeing a glorious sunset and I finished the latter half of the walk by moonlight. This evening I was out to Christ Church and heard an excellent sermon, while the little boy sang for the offertory anthem "Angels ever bright and fair" and gave it exquisitely.

Tues. Dec. 10 — A pretty busy day with me, but I managed to read my Dante and the last number of the Critic. Was rather late in getting home tonight, but the work has not been heavy for the beginning of the week.

Weds. Dec. 11 — I spent the whole morning at home, reading this month's Harper's Magazine, Dante and Dr. Stanley's Life of Arnold. This last is very interesting, though I do not know whether I shall read it all. This afternoon I had a letter from Louis. This evening I got a very fine work and went out to hear George W. Cable give a reading from his works. He selected the story of Sidonie, which I had read in the Century and is a delightful little thing. He is not as happy a reader as I could desire, nevertheless I was amused and entertained.

Wed. Dec. 12 — I worked until ten this morning and then came home and read about Arnold and wrote to Louis. It has snowed nearly all day, is clear now, and the air is quite sharp. We have not been very busy and I had time to read my two cantos of the Paradise and some of Miss Russell's Shadow of Dante.

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Thurs. Dec. 13 — It has seemed right blinty today with so much snow on the ground, but it is disappearing, in spite of the frosty air. I was at home all morning after working at the Library for a while. I intended to do some writing, but I lacked the inclination and so read an essay of Matthew Arnold's, my Dante and sunk in the fifth volume of Hours with the Bible. Then this evening I have been busy in A Shadow of Dante and the Life of Arnold, quite a englameration for one day.

Fri. Dec. 14 — This morning I was busy, so that I was not able to do much of my reading. This afternoon and evening, however, I have had some leisure and read my allowance of Dante, fifteen or twenty pages of Miss Rossetti and considerable in the Life of Arnold.

Sat. Dec. 15 — A drizzling rain has fallen all day long and it is quite mild again, with the snow all gone. Although we have not been rushed today my time has been fully occupied and I have found precious little time for reading.

Sun. Dec. 16 — The rain has turned to snow, but we did not have much of it. Out to both services this morning and this evening I made a very pleasant call at the Galschais, staying to tea with them. This evening I was out to Christ Church, quite as usual. Bishop Gilbert was present, but did not preach.

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Tues. Dec. 17 — It has been a right busy day for me and I have not had any time for my books. After getting my work all up this morning I wrote a letter to Elmer. It has been cloudy all day long, with a little snow in the air and this evening it is right cold.

Tues. Dec. 18 — I was at home all morning and had a very pleasant call from Louis. I was going out to the Seminary last Sunday, to see him, but he came in on Saturday and paid me a visit and had come to stay here all week. Have read the twenty-fifth and twenty-sixth cantos of the Paradiso today and considerable in A Shadow of Dante.

Wed. Dec. 19 — A beautiful, clear, frosty day. This morning I was out to see little Charlie Hebrhart, who met with an accident in church last Friday night, at choir practice. He caught his foot in his cassock and came down heavily on his arm, dislocating two of the bones. Afterwards I went down town and did some Christmas shopping. All the reading that I have been doing today was in connection with my Dante course.

Thurs. Dec. 20 — I worked today during the morning and afternoon and this evening I was out. Had an invitation to dinner at Mrs. Elliotts and after that we all went out to a meeting of the Young Folks' Missionary Society of our church. The meeting was informal, or rather social in its nature and was quite enjoyable. I was obliged to come away before it was over, for which I was very sorry. It has been a lovely day, but this evening it has turned cold.

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Fri. Dec. 21 — This morning Louis was here and paid me quite a long visit. It has been very dull at the library, for people are too busy about Christmas to think much of reading. Have read some of Dante today and this evening I wrote a letter to Harry O'Byrne.

Sat. Dec. 22 — A very fine day, though there has been considerable wind. I did not work this morning, but instead I went off to take some books to little Charlie Hebrant. Work has been very light today and we got our work up very nicely this evening. Have read today in the Divine Comedy today and now have only the last canto to read.

Sun. Dec. 23 — It has been a phenomenal mild day. There has been a warm South wind blowing all day and it seems more like early spring than winter. Out to church and Sunday school this morning, while this afternoon I dined at Mr. Roche's house. Had an exceptionally pleasant visit, which lasted nearly three hours. Afterwards I took a walk out Summit Ave. and then down to Seventh St. and reached home just at dusk. Howard got home last night and called to see me this afternoon, but it was unfortunately while I was away and I feel much disappointed in having failed to see him. This evening I was out to the children's Christmas carol service at Christ Church. It was very pretty and Bishop Gilbert made an excellent address. Since coming home I have finished the last canto of Dante and done some reading in the magazines.

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Mon. Dec. 24 — It has been a happy day with me, for I have had Howard's company a good deal and it has been no small pleasure to have him back again. I have been very busy all day, have, in fact, been on the rush all the time. At work until ten o'clock and then I did a little final shopping afterwards going up to see Aunt Lucy and to carry our little presents up to her. Then home and read a little and so to work. At half past four I was off with Howard to Mrs. Wood's where they had their Christmas tree festival. It was a delightful occasion and I was very kindly remembered by all of them, from Mrs. Wood down to little Catherine. Then after that was over I went up to Howard's and had supper there and afterwards he and I came down to the opera together. This week our old friends the Bostonians are with us and the play was Pygmalion and Galatea. The company fairly outdid itself, never appearing to be at a disadvantage, with the exception of the time that they played Ginoffe - Ginoffa. Marie Stone took the part of Galatea and was splendid, looking and singing superbly. After the opera Howard and I walked up together and he stopped here for a while so that we had another of our good old time, quiet little talks.

Tues. Dec. 25 — A very lovely Christmas day; our snow of yesterday served to make things look like the season and the sky has been clear and the air has had just a suggestion of sharpness in it. My friends have been very good to me, giving me a good many acceptable presents. I was out this morning to

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service at Christ Church. There was an immense congregation and the music was very fine. Bishop Gilbert made a very good little address, appropriate to the occasion. I went to work at half past two and remained on duty until seven o'clock. I then went out and had my dinner and came home and began to write a letter to Mary Wade, but my courage gave out and I shall have to finish it some other day.

Wed. Dec. 26 - It has seemed more like a Winter day than any we have yet had. I have accomplished very little today for I was up to see Auntie this morning to bring down a sofa cushion that she has made for us. Christmas has held over today, for I have received a number of additional presents. Have been very busy today, but I had my work well in hand this evening.

Thurs. Dec. 27 - This morning I was up to see Howard and have a very good visit with him. Came away soon after noon but had little time for reading. Have had a pretty busy day but my work was well up at nine twilight.

Fri. Dec. 28 - A bright, cheerful day, but the air has been sharp. At work until two and then came home and was busy during the remainder of the morning. Had my work well done this evening and found time to read considerable in A Shadow of Dante.

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Sat. Dec. 29 - A long hard day for me and I am pretty tired tonight. We have to take our stock of the books over again and I did my share today, working till just midnight. Then this afternoon I had the news that Louis is very dangerously ill with peritonitis. He was expecting to return to school early this week but was taken sick and is in very great danger. I hope that he will manage to pull through safely, and I shall rejoice exceedingly.

Sun. Dec. 30 - Owing to my late work last night I did not get up early enough this morning to be in time for Church, neither did I go to Sunday school. I read some in Harper's Magazine, some in A Shadow of Dante and George Eliot's little story, Brother Jacob. In the middle of the afternoon I went up to see Howard and had a very pleasant time, for Margaret Hall and Julia McClellan were there. At about five we went out with the two girls and we made little calls at both of their houses. Then this evening I was out to our church with Mrs. Wood and Mrs. Guiteau and afterwards I went to Mrs. Wood's where we had the Christmas tree lighted again and had a very happy little time with the children.

Mon. Dec. 31 - This morning I had news of Louis. He is some better, but not out of danger. It has been a very busy day and I was kept quite late tonight, for it is the end of the month and I was making out my cash account. I have read today in A Shadow of Dante and have very nearly finished it.

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Tues. January 1, 1889 — New Year's day has been very beautiful, and quiet and peaceful. The sun has shone warmly and the snow is melting again. I was down to the Library for a little while and did some work, going on duty regularly at half past one and staying until seven o'clock this evening. This afternoon we had a partial eclipse of the sun which I saw to good advantage with a piece of smoked glass. The sun set before it was all over and it was a remarkable sight to see him go down, shaped like a crescent, like the new moon. This evening I have been reading Aurora Leigh and have made considerable headway in it, finding it very interesting. I have also made a beginning in the Thoughts of Marcus Aurelius.

Wed. Jan. 2 — This morning I had a long letter from Harry C. Byam. I have had a hard day's work as is usual after a holiday and for a time while I was alone I was very much rushed. This evening we had our little Christmas tree party up at Mrs. Galusha's. The same old "gang" was there, of course, and we had a delightful time. I danced until I was so tired that I could hardly stand and we were late in breaking up, for I did not get home until two o'clock.

Thurs. Jan. 3 — A very mild day and the snow is nearly all gone again. I was out with How and the greater part of the morning so that I had no time for my books, but this evening I have been reading Aurora Leigh.

Fri. Jan. 4 — Fine again today and it is

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marvellous, the way that the mildness continues. The prospects for our ice palace are very slender this year, and I do not think that we can have one. Busy nearly all morning, but I found time to read some of Marcus Aurelius and the fifth volume of Hours with the Bible while I am going to devote the rest of my time tonight to Mrs. Browning.

Sat. Jan. 5 - It has not been a very busy day and I got along alone this evening and forced in good season. Have read more of Marcus Aurelius and considerable this evening in Aurora Leigh.

Sun. Jan. 6 - We have had a little snow all day long, but only enough has fallen to make the streets unpleasant. Out to church and Sunday School and to Christ Church in the evening. At home all afternoon and read a good deal of Aurora Leigh and I am not far from the end of it now. Harry paid us a little visit this afternoon and a later Howard came in and made me a good call. We went out for a walk after dark and went down to the new house and then up to the McClellan's to see Judy. I left him there at seven o'clock and came away to church.

Mon. Jan. 7 - This morning Howard and I were together for some little time, but I got back home in time to do up my Monday's work and then do a little reading. Have not had a busy day and this evening I was down to the train to see Howard and black Horn off for St. Louis. He's going to be homesome without Howard.

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Afterwards John Miller and I went out to the Peoples Theater to see the play called The Royal Pardon, presented tonight for the first time in this country. It's of the highly melodramatic order, having no less than three killings in it, but it was well played, well received, and held the attention of the audience.

Tues. Jan. 8 - I was out this morning looking up some of my delinquent book borrowers and all of my time was taken up so that I have read nothing except the last number of the critic. Had a letter from cousin Lockey today.

Wed. Jan. 9 - It has turned colder again today and there is a strong wind blowing from the north. Busy clearing the greater part of the morning, but I found time to write a letter to May and this evening one to Howard. Began reading this evening, George Eliot's Felix Holt, the Radical.

Thurs. Jan. 10 - Our cold wave has not amounted to much, though the air is sharp enough to make my ears tingle. At home all morning and put in most of my time in the Century, though I read some of Marcus Aurelius. This evening I have written a letter to Harry & Bryan.

Fri. Jan. 11 - Snow again tonight and I think that it will stay with us this time. At home after half past ten and was quite busy, so that I have not had any chance to read. This morning I had a letter from Mary Wade to acknowledge a little Christmas book that I sent her.

1889 Sat. Jan. 12 — At last we have had a genuine winter's day. The snow is two or three inches deep and the air has been clear and frosty, but not cold. Have had a busy day and no time for my books.

Sun. Jan. 13 — Very beautiful out today, air sharp and crisp, while the snow has sparkled like diamonds. To church and Sunday school as usual and after dinner I went down to the library for a while and then came home and read in the Century. At about five I went out to call on Mrs. Wood and stopped to tea. This evening I was out to Christ Church.

Mon. Jan. 13 — It has been a very dark day with me for poor Louis died last night. I had begun to hope for his recovery as he had held out so long, but it was not to be. I can not feel reconciled for it seems so short a time since he was here, full of life and spirits. Had a letter from Aunt Carrie this morning.

Tues. Jan. 15 — I have felt very blue all day, for Louis' death has quite upset me. Had no heart for reading and the time has dragged dreadfully. But this evening I feel better and wrote a letter to Howard in answer to one that came this morning and that has served to cheer me up. Then afterwards I read a little of Felix Holt and since coming home I have written to Mary Wade.

Wed. Jan. 16 — This morning I did the last for Louis that I could, in attending his funeral. High Mass was sung at St. Mary's Church

1889 at half past ten and I came away with a heavy heart. It seems so hard that one so bright and promising and of such a disposition as his should be taken away, but I shall have to get reconciled to it.

Thurs. Jan. 17 — This morning I had for a visitor Louis' little brother, Harry. He staid with me for nearly two hours and we spent almost all of the time in talking of Louis. Have not had a busy day but have managed to do only a little reading, and that was in Scribner's Magazine.

Fri. Jan. 18 — It has been the coldest day that we have had, for the thermometer was ten degrees below zero this morning. Pretty busy all morning, though I managed to put in a little time in Scribner's and this evening I have been reading Felix Holt.

Sat. Jan. 19 — Today was warmer than yesterday and this evening it is snowing. Pretty busy all the time and have not done much in the way of reading.

Sun. Jan. 20 — The air has been sharp and bracing and has made me feel how good it is to be out-of-doors. To church and Sunday school as usual this morning, while this afternoon I read some of Felix Holt. At five I called at Mrs. Smith's but she was ill, so that I did not see her. Then went down to the Galusha's and made my first call at the new home in Sherman St. Remained to tea and this evening attended service at Christ Church. Since coming home I have written a letter to Howard.

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Mon. Jan. 21 - This morning we had a fire that affects nearly the whole city, for the opera house was burned. It took place at about eight and the building is ruined. No one seems able to account for the fire. Had a letter from Howard this morning. I have had some leisure time today and read some in Harper's and this evening in Felix Holt.

Tues. Jan. 22 - It has been a very pleasant day, bright and sunny, and quite mild. At home all morning and did some work and read Harper's and Felix Holt. Have not felt very well this evening, but hope to be all right in the morning.

Wed. Jan. 23 - I read considerable this morning in Felix Holt and a little after eleven I went out and made a very pleasant call on Mrs. Wood. Have had a pretty busy day but I got through in good shape this evening.

Thurs. Jan. 24 - This afternoon I went down to call on Mrs. Hill, but she has gone to Chicago so I failed to see her. But I met her mother, Mrs. Griswold and made her a little visit, which was a very sad one, for all our talk was about Louie, of course. Have not cared to read any this evening, so I wrote a letter to Howard instead.

Fri. Jan. 25 - Bright and clear today, but this evening it is growing colder and snow is falling. Pretty busy today but had a little time for reading and finished Felix Holt.

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Sat. Jan. 26 - We have not had a busy day but I have felt tired this evening. Have been reading today a series of articles on the Gulf of St. Lawrence in an old volume of the Century. The series is entitled The Cruise of the Alice May and I am enjoying it greatly. Had a letter from Harry L. Bryan this morning.

Sun. Jan. 27 - This morning instead of a sermon we had an address from a missionary to China of his work in that country. It was well told and was very interesting. This afternoon I made a call on Mr. Styer, whom I have not visited for a long time. I intended to make some more calls but Mrs. McCaine persuaded me to come and see her so that I did not leave the house. To service at Christ Church as usual this evening.

Mon. Jan. 28 - I had a letter from May this morning. Pretty busy but I managed to put in considerable reading in the Cruise of the Alice May before it came time to go to dinner. It has been cold enough the last few days to affect the gas and this evening it was so bad that I had to shut up the library. Read there until eight o'clock when I went out and made a very pleasant visit at Mrs. Wood's.

Tues. Jan. 29 - The gas was thawed out this morning and it is now so mild that we ought to have no further trouble. Spent a good part of the morning at the Library doing up the work that I was obliged to leave unfinished last night. Had an hour for reading, putting in my time on the

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Cruise of the Alice May. This evening I have finished the book and I have enjoyed it greatly. This morning I had another letter from Harry O'Byrne and a little later one from Howard.

Wed. Jan. 30 — I was at home all morning and put in my time to good advantage, reading some of Marcus Aurelius and considerable of Tennyson's Idyls of the King. Have been pretty busy today but I got through in time this evening to write a letter to Howard.

Thurs. Jan. 31 — Like yesterday, I spent the entire morning at home and wrote a letter to cousin Lockett besides reading considerable in the Idyls of the King. Last night I made a beginning with Herodotus and I hope now to do more work on my long neglected course in Greek history.

Fri. Feb. 1 — I have not had much time for reading though I glanced through the big English papers — the Spectator, The Athlete and the Saturday Review. Also put in a few moments in Herodotus.

Sat. Feb. 2 — Very mild and warm today, much as if Spring were coming. Very busy today and I am pretty tired tonight. Have been reading the Herodotus today and am finding it very interesting as Louis prophesied I would.

Sun. Feb. 3 — Out to church this morning, it being Communion Sunday. Did not stay to Sunday school. I spent the afternoon at home reading the Century and

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at five I went out for an hour's walk, going a long ways out on West Seventh St. To the Christ Church this evening. Dr. Andrews has not yet sufficiently recovered to occupy his pulpit.

Mon. Feb. 4 — It has been quite stormy today with a good deal of snow flying, while this evening there is a strong North wind, making it very disagreeable. At home after eleven this morning and put in my time in the Century and Harper's. This evening I have started out on a little book by Gen. Badeau called Aristocracy in England.

Tues. Feb. 5 — Cold day, with the thermometer low all the time. I was at home all morning and read mostly Aristocracy in England, finishing it by dinner time. This evening I have done some work on Herodotus. Had a letter from Howard this afternoon and answered it this evening.

Wed. Feb. 6 — I was very busy all morning, doing some shopping and so had no time for my books. Have been busy, too, at the library and what spare time I had this evening I devoted to writing a letter to Harry O'Byrne.

Thurs. Feb. 7 — Home all morning and read Harper's and Tom Brown at Oxford. I must finish this latter for it has been in my hands for a long time. Have been right busy today and have had no time to myself since dinner time.

Fri. Feb. 8 — Warmer today than it has been, for which I am not at all sorry. This

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has been a busy day and work has begun to pile up as of old. Have read considerable today in Tom Brown and will read more for I find it very interesting.

Sat. Feb. 9 - It has been a very busy day at the Library and consequently I feel tired tonight. This morning I was out with Grace Spaulding, who is in town, and took her up to the Capitol. The Legislature, however, was not in session so that we did not have very much to see. Read a little in Tom Brown.

Sun. Feb. 10 - Out to service at our church both morning and evening but I did not stay to Sunday school. Mr. Edwards is away and the pulpit was occupied by the Rev. Mr. Mc Afer of Macalester College. This afternoon I read Tom Brown until about four o'clock and then I went out and called on Mrs. Elliott. Afterwards I went to see Mrs. Sturll and took tea with them, Willie and Frank now making their home with them.

Mon. Feb. 11 - I have had a hard day's work and did not get through until late tonight. After my house work this morning I came home and read Tom Brown, which I ought to finish this week.

Tues. Feb. 12 - At home during the greater part of the morning but I did not do any reading. This afternoon I worked only until two o'clock and then went out to see Mrs. Hill. I made a long visit and she told me a great deal about Louis and when I was coming away gave me his prayer book

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for a keepsake. I am glad that I made the visit and have not felt so blue as when I was down there before I had a letter from Howard this afternoon and have already sent him a reply.

Wed. Feb. 13 - We have had snow during a good part of the day so that there is considerable on the ground and sleighing is good. This morning after reading for a while I went up and called on Mrs. Wood, making a very pleasant visit nearly two hours in length.

Thurs. Feb. 14 - I was at home until noon when I went out on Library business. Read some but not a great deal. Have not had a busy day and was able to put in some time this evening on Tom Brown at Oxford, which I ought to finish tonight.

Fri. Feb. 15 - A nasty, little, drizzling rain has fallen all afternoon and it is very unpleasant underfoot. Have read a little today, but not to much purpose and this evening, feeling tired, I read some short stories.

Sat. Feb. 16 - Very busy today, but I have not become tired as I was last Saturday. I have had no time for reading today, but I have a quiet hour or two in prospect.

Sun. Feb. 17 - Mr. Edwards is yet away and good old Dr. Reill preached for us, giving us a fine sermon from the words of Job "Though he slay me, yet will I trust in Him." Mr. Wright taught our Sunday school class and it was pleasant to have a change. This afternoon I read until four o'clock and then went up

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and made a new pleasant call at the Rocks. This evening I was out to Christ Church. Bishop Gilbert preached, and of course I enjoyed hearing him.

Mon. Feb. 18 - It has been pretty cold today, though it has been beautifully bright and clear. At home after eleven o'clock and had a little time to read, though I did not accomplish much. This afternoon I began reading Trollope's "Barchester Towers". Had a long letter from Harry O'Byrne in the morning and this evening I answered it to the extent of ten pages.

Tues. Feb. 19 - Another cold day and I am anxious for a change. This morning I was quite busy, attending to some business and at noon I went down to see Mrs. Hill for a few moments. I have been pretty busy today, but I managed to put in a little time this evening on an old set of the Spectator which I have just bought.

Wed. Feb. 20 - At home after eleven o'clock this morning and wrote a letter to May. Had a letter from Howard this morning and wrote to him this evening. Read some this morning in the Spectator and I enjoy it greatly, the age of the set adding a spice to the flavor. My copy is in eight volumes, bound in calf and was printed in seventeen hundred and thirty-nine. I have also been reading Houello's Tuscan Cities.

Thurs. Feb. 21 - It has been growing colder this evening and there is a strong wind from the North. Down to the library this morning, to do some writing, and then

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read the Nation and looked through some of the new magazines. I have been reading the Tuscan Cities today, which is about all that I have done.

Fri. Feb. 22 - Now is the winter of our discontent for the mercury has not managed to climb up to zero point at any time during the day, while that horrible North wind is still raging. It is one of our infrequent holidays and I have passed the time very pleasantly. I went on duty at three o'clock and until six was busy writing. From then until half past eight I read what Dr. Houello had to ^{say} of Siena. Perhaps what he says is not very weighty, but it is charming, nevertheless, while almost every passage sparkles with his humor. From half past eight until closing time I read that classic - The Spectator - while I shall probably wind up the evening with Barchester Towers.

Sat. Feb. 23 - The wind has gone down, though it is still very cold, the lowest point given by government report being twenty-five below. It has been a tremendously busy day at the library to make up for yesterday, but we got through by half past nine to-night. The only reading that I have had a chance to do has been a little in that book of Trollope's.

Sun. Feb. 24 - To church this morning and to Sunday school afterwards. Mr. Edwards has returned and was with us as usual. This afternoon I remained at home until half past four, read the Spectator and took a nap. I then

Wonder what
because of it?

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went up to see Mrs. Galusha and Helen and had a very pleasant visit. This evening I went to supper at the Clifton with Daisy and then we went out to Christ Church together. The music was excellent and Bishop Gilbert preached, giving us one of those sermons of his that go right home to each heart. After church I went over and made quite a visit with Harry and Daisy.

Mon. Feb. 25 - It has been a busy day with me and I have had little time to myself. Managed, however, to read *The School for Scandal* which I expect to see tomorrow night. Had a letter from Lathussen this afternoon, while on Saturday morning I had a postal card from Grandma.

Tues. Feb. 26 - This morning, in company with Mr. Roche I visited the new Court House, giving it a pretty thorough going over. The work is pretty well advanced, though not a great deal has yet been done to the rooms that the library is to occupy. The whole interior finishes very handsome. This evening Daisy and I were out to the People's Theatre to see *School for Scandal*. It was very well given and we enjoyed it immensely. I, for my part, laughing till I ached. It took a long time to play, for it was more than half past eleven when the performance was over. Had a letter from Howard this afternoon.

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Wed. Feb. 27 - This morning I was out to the funeral at the Assumption Church of Eddie Miller, whom I have known ever since he was born, which was about the time that we first came to St. Paul. Afterwards I spent the whole morning at home, reading *Barcheston Tours*. It has turned very mild again, the snow is melting and the streets are consequently in bad order. Had a letter from Edwin today.

Thurs. Feb. 28 - A very fine day, milder even than yesterday. I was at home all morning, writing to Howard and reading *Barcheston Tours*, which I may be able to finish tonight. Not very busy today, but I had no time to spare tonight, it being the last of the month.

Fri. March 1 - Pretty busy today so that I have not had much time to read. I did get through *Barcheston Tours* last night, and have enjoyed it right well, in a quiet sort of a way.

Sat. March 2 - Another busy day, but not nearly as much so as it was last Saturday. Have had a little time for reading which I devoted to *Incan Cities*.

Sun. March 3 - It has been a remarkably mild day, like the last of April rather than the first of March. Out to church and Sunday school this morning and after dinner I came home and read in the *Spectator*. At about four I called on Mrs. Wood and got her to go out for a walk. It was delightful.

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and we went up to the hills at the head of Robert St. where I sat down on the grass to enjoy the view. Took tea at Mrs. Wood's and this evening I have been out to the Surdenburgian Church.

Mon. March 4 - Today begins the second century of our national life and it is signalized by once more coming under the control of the "grand old party." Pretty busy today, but I managed to find a little time to read this morning, confining myself to the Spectator and Scribner's Magazine.

Tues. March 5 - A beautiful ^{day} and I am longing for it to become dry underfoot so that I may get out on a long tramp. Aunt Lucy was here this morning and made me an hour's visit. I have resumed my work on Herodotus and read considerable last night and this evening.

Wed. March 6 - I was quite busy all morning and was out a good portion of the time. It has been another lovely day and I sat in the hall window at the library this morning and read the Literary World. Had a letter from Howard this morning and I wrote to him this evening.

Thurs. March 7 - It has grown somewhat colder today and in the afternoon we had a little flurry of snow. Busy this morning, but I read my allowance of the Spectator and then wrote a letter to Leslie. This evening I got through my work in time to read considerable of Herodotus.

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Fri. March 8 - Busy as is usually the case and worked this evening after hours for a while. Have not read much, a little in the Spectator and some in the last number of the Saturday Review being all.

Sat. March 9 - A very busy day with me and I am rather tired tonight. What little spare time I have had I spent in the Spectator.

Sun. March 10 - I was out to service and Sunday school this morning and did not get through dinner until after three o'clock, when I went out for a long walk, it being a lovely afternoon. I was with Rob Clearland and two of our little choir boys, John Roth and Earnest Lewis. We had a fine tramp of eight miles, going out to Shadow Falls. When I got within sight of St. Thomas' Seminary I could not help thinking of home all the time, for I had expected to go to the Falls next time with him, as the stream is on the Seminary grounds, and I had planned to go out to visit him the day following the one when he returned to the city for the last time. But it was very beautiful as it was this afternoon, the ice over the Falls had not melted and we went under it and the effect back of the solid wall of ice was very like a fairy palace. We got back to town by seven o'clock, but had to walk quite fast to make it. To church at any place this evening with Rob and Mrs. Elliott.

Mon. March 11 - A fine day but I have not been able to get out of doors to avail

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myself of it. I have had a busy day of it and was kept rather late tonight. I have read some of Marcus Aurelius today, also the Nation and the Centurion.

Tues. March 12 - I put in my morning to pretty good advantage for I read considerable, principally in the Spectator and Marcus Aurelius. Then, too, I am progressing well with Herodotus and this afternoon made a beginning on the Heart of Midlothian. Busy this evening, but I got through in good season.

Wed. March 13 - We have had snow all day long and there is now a depth of two or three inches. I was at home all morning and was busy during a good part of the time but managed to read considerable. Had a letter from Howard today which I answered this evening.

Thurs. March 14 - Dark and cloudy all day but mild and the snow is fast disappearing. This morning I read some in the fifth volume of Thoreau with the Bible and wrote a letter to Elmer. Then spent my time until one o'clock in arranging my scrap book of theater programmes. Not very busy today but I idled away my time this evening and did not get through early.

Fri. March 15 - After I was through my work this morning I came home and devoted what spare time I had to reading the Century. This afternoon and evening I have read the Spectator which is all that I have been able to do today.

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Sat. March 16 - Very busy today and I have felt pretty tired, not getting home this evening until after ten o'clock. I have not read any today, but I still have a quiet hour ahead of me.

Sun. March 17 - Our dull weather still continues and I am getting anxious for a little sunshine. Out to morning service and heard a sermon from Mr. Rebel Daffer. Did not remain to Sunday school. I was at the Library for a while in Walter's place this afternoon, and getting interested in some books did not come home until after four o'clock. I have read half a dozen essays in the Spectator today. Out to Christ Church this evening and since coming home I have been reading Marcus Aurelius.

Mon. March 18 - At last the clouds have rolled away and it is bright once more. It has been a very busy day with me and I worked this evening until ten o'clock. I have read today more of Marcus Aurelius and hope to make the book a valued friend. The old emperor strikes me like a beacon light blazing high above a surrounding sea of corruption and yet he does not appeal to me as does my Thomas à Kempis. The former seeks to reason with me and lead to higher things through the intellect while the latter touches the heart and seeks to elevate the soul. The Imitation rather than the Thoughts would be my resource in perplexity and doubt. Had a short letter from Harry & Bryan this morning.

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Tues. March 19 — It has been a very lovely day, the air has been full of the breath of Spring. I went out this morning and called on Mrs. Wood and at half past eleven started out for a walk, going up along the river bank, beneath the new bridge. It was so charming out that I was very sorry to shut myself in all afternoon. Had another letter from Harry & Bayan this afternoon.

Wed. March 20 — Another fine day, but not so pleasant as it was yesterday. I was out until after eleven this morning and then came home and read a chapter of Marcus Aurelius, but spent the most of my time on a description of Westminster Abbey in an illustrated work on London. Pretty busy today, but I got through nicely this evening.

Wed. March 21 — A magnificent day and if this keeps on the grass will be quite green in a week's time. This morning I saw the thermometer at seventy-two in the shade. I wrote a letter to Howard this morning and then went out for a walk, going over to West St. Paul and up the bluff to where the new bridge comes in. Enjoyed the walk but it made me feel blue for it was over the same ground the Lewis and I took our first walk together. Pretty busy during the afternoon, but not so much so tonight.

Fri. March 22 — I have been pretty busy today, so that I was not able to get out much to enjoy the fine day. Then, too, I have not read much, though I spent some

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time this morning on the March Harpist and this afternoon in the Heart of Mid-Lothian.

Sat. March 23 — Today brats the record of fine days, for it has been simply beautiful. The ice has gone out of the river and the sight of the water once more was very encouraging. It involves have been thrown wide open, while I preferred to take the shady side of the street at noon. A very busy day, but we got through in good shape tonight.

Sun. March 24 — This morning I was at the Library and hour for Walter and then went up to church and Sunday school. After dinner I remained at the Library until three o'clock and spent my time in the window reading Marcus Aurelius and the Spectator. Then went off for a walk with Rob Cleaveland and John Roth, going out across the prairie to the Fair Grounds and around by Lake Como to home, in all some six or seven miles. Got back just in time for service at Christ Church which I enjoyed very much. It has been a superb day and I have gone without my overcoat all day, wearing it only this evening. I enjoyed my walk very much, but the exercise has lamed my right foot considerably, though otherwise I am not tired.

Mon. March 25 — It is just twenty years ago today since we arrived in St. Paul and we can now begin to consider ourselves as old settlers here. I have been doubled all day with my right foot, but I hope to be

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letter in the morning. Had a very busy time during a part of the evening. The work all coming at once, but I got everything into shape by nine o'clock. Have read today in Marcus Aurelius and some in the Heart of Mid-Lothian.

Tues. March 26 - It has been growing colder today and tonight there is a strong North wind blowing. At home all morning and read some in Marcus Aurelius and the Spectator. This evening I was through my work in time to read the latest number of the critic.

Wed. March 27 - My eyes were troubling me this morning so that I did not do much of any reading, though I got through about a dozen pages of the fifth volume of Hours with the Bible and finished the Thoughts of Marcus Aurelius. I spent nearly all of my time in working on my scrap book of theater programmes - and I have it nearly into shape now. This afternoon I put in a little time on the Heart of Mid-Lothian. I like it very much, now that I am well into it. Had a letter from Howard this afternoon which I have already answered.

Thurs. March 28 - I was at home all morning, busy in various small ways, but I managed to read some of Geike, several essays in the Spectator and about forty pages of the Heart of Mid-Lothian. I was at the library today and was quite busy this evening.

Fri. March 29 - Pretty busy all day and did not spend much time at home. I

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was over to the Leant House this morning and I find that good progress is being made on our new rooms. Read two or three essays in the Spectator today, but nothing more.

Sat. March 30 - We had quite a snow storm this afternoon and there is a depth of two or three inches on the ground now. It has not been a very busy day with me and the work was well done up tonight. This morning I finished reading the Heart of Mid-Lothian and this afternoon I got through with the first volume of the Spectator.

Sun. March 31 - This morning I opened the library for Walter and remained until ten o'clock. Then went off to church and staid to Sunday school afterwards, as usual. Spent the hour in the morning in writing a letter to Grandma. After Sunday school I took dinner at Mrs. Elliott's and remained until after three, when I left - and I went off for a walk. The snow all disappeared this morning and the sun came out, making it very pleasant. Went over to the bluffs at Ridgwood Park and sat on the grass for a while and then climbed down and walked to Fountain Leas and the river bank by the high bridge. I had intended to make some calls but I was so late in getting home that I had no time. This evening I was out to Christ Church, Harry accompanying me.

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Mon. April 1 - I have been pretty busy today but I had a quiet hour this morning which I devoted to reading Burke and the life of Burns by Shairp in the English Men-of-Letters series. My time tonight I shall spend on the magazines and I shall probably read a little poetry.

Tues. April 2 - Dark and cloudy all day long. I spent the morning at home and read a number of essays in the Spectator and some in the life of Burns and wrote a letter to Harry C. Bryan. Got through my work in time this morning to read the last number of the Critic.

Wed. April 3 - A pretty busy day with me. It was pay day and I did considerable shopping at about noon I went up and paid Mrs. Wood a little visit. Had a letter from Howard this morning. This evening I was out to see Washington Irving Bishop, the mind reader. I will not venture to say that he is able to read our thoughts, but he did some wonderful things. There was one in particular that took the fancy of the audience. He retired from the stage and two gentlemen who formed part of a committee on the stage, selected three persons from the audience - an old man, a young man, and a young lady - the two last being members of the People's Theatre company. These three persons were placed on the stage and were arranged in a tableau, representing the old man on his knees proposing to the young lady, who turns away from him, while the young man stands behind the elder one

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in the attitude of striking him a blow with a dagger. These three persons then retired to their places in the auditorium, the young people being in a box up stairs while the old man was seated in the parquette circle. Then Mr. Bishop returned to the stage, seized Mr. Vail, one of the gentlemen who arranged the scene, by the wrist, rushed down into the auditorium, blindfolded all the time, and selected the three persons and took them upon the stage. He then arranged them as they were when they first came on the stage, before the tableau and then, after considerable fumbling around, reproduced the tableau, with one mistake for he raised the young man's left hand to strike instead of the right. I fail to understand how it was done and do not think that he has any special gift for mind reading, but the fact still remains that it was a most wonderful performance.

Thurs. April 4 - I was out this morning and called on Helen Galusha and made a very pleasant little visit of about an hour. Have read some today in the life of Burns but little else. This evening I wrote a letter of some length to Howard.

Fri. April 5 - I have not had a great deal of spare time today, but what I had I devoted to the life Burns. Work has been light today and I got away in good season tonight.

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Sat. April 6 - It has not been very warm today, though warmer than during the greater part of the week. Busy as usual all day and have done no reading. I had a good long letter from Mary Wade this afternoon.

Sun. April 7 - This morning I was out to church and remained to service. It was Communion Sunday and four persons entered the church. This afternoon Father and I went over to the Humphreys to attend Van's funeral who died on Friday of typhoid fever. There was a very large attendance, many of the older residents being present. After coming back I went up to Mrs. Woods' and she, Bob, Horsey, Katharine and myself went out for a little back and on our return I took tea with them. This evening I attended service at Christ Church. Mr. Andrews has not yet returned from his trip South.

Mon. April 8 - A genuine April day, rain and the shine and rain again. Pretty busy today but I had a spare hour this morning which I put in reading an essay or two by Mr. Gladstone, while this evening I have been reading in the life of Burns.

Tues. April 9 - It was cloudy this morning but towards noon it cleared up and has been a beautiful day. At home all morning and quite busy, though I managed to spend half an hour in the fifth volume of Dr. Giese. Had a letter from Howard this afternoon, which I have answered this evening.

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Wed. April 10 - A dull, cloudy day, but very mild - weather that is fast bringing the trees out. This morning I was up to see Julia McClellan and made a brief one hour's visit. Home at half past twelve and read some of "Festus" which I commenced two or three days ago. There are some very beautiful passages in it and I wonder that it is not read more. This afternoon we had news of the death of Father's step-mother. She died on the seventeenth of March at the age of seventy-seven. I met her but once, when I visited the family in Cincinnati, four years ago. Have written a letter to Aunt Lucy this evening, today being her sixty-second birthday.

Thurs. April 11 - I was at home all morning but was quite busy so that I did not have much time for reading. Have managed to read some of Festus this afternoon and a couple of essays in the Spectator. Work has been light today and I got through in good season tonight and wrote a letter to Howard.

Fri. April 12 - Not a very busy day at the Library today and I have made pretty good progress in Festus. Have had a rare treat today with the Spectator, for I have struck the Sir Roger de Coverly papers and I have been highly entertained.

Sat. April 13 - A beautiful, bright day, but not over warm. Have not had a hard day's work and have managed to do some little reading, in Festus, principally.

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Sun. April 14 - Palm Sunday and a very beautiful day. I was out to church this morning but did not remain to Sunday school. Mr. Edwards did not preach, but instead the pulpit was occupied by the Rev. Mr. Woods of Merriam Park. After dinner I went over to the Library and remained an hour for Walter. At three o'clock Rob. Cleveland, Earnest Lewis, and myself went off for a walk, going up by the river to Fountain Carr and clambered along the narrow ledge just overhanging the river, above the railroad bridge. This evening Miss Underwarker and I were out to Christ Church together. Mr. Andrews has returned and read the service but did not preach, the sermon being by Bishop Gilbert who afterwards confirmed a class of thirty persons. There was a very large congregation and it was very warm and close in the church. When service was over I went out for a little walk, the moonlight being beautiful and went down Third St. and across the Robert St. bridge and then home again.

Mon. April 15 - Quite busy today and I have had little time to myself, but I got away from work in good season tonight. Have read little, merely going through any essay on Burns and the last number of the Critic.

Tues. April 16 - We have had a little rain during the greater part of the day and it is doing the trees much good, for they have now nearly leaved out. I was not at home during the morning so I did not read, but this afternoon I put in a little

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time in Festus. Had a letter from Howard this afternoon, which I answered before coming home from work.

Wed. April 17 - I spent the greater part of the morning at home and have consequently been able to accomplish a little reading. I read some of Festus and several essays in the Spectator, while from now until bed-time I intend to read in a volume of short stories of Greek life called Pictures of Hellas.

Thurs. April 18 - This morning I witnessed a novel sight and one that was rather amusing, though it was a serious matter. On Friday last the drivers on all the horse car lines struck owing to some difficulty about wages and until this morning no cars had been run. About nine o'clock I saw a great procession coming down Seventh St. headed by a dozen mounted police-men, following them was a patrol wagon filled with officers, then came a car with officers on foot and rear platforms, then a car and a patrol wagon, in all three cars and four patrol wagons. Several trips were made during the day but there has been no disturbance. At home all morning, rain keeping me in. Have read some of Festus today, but little else.

Fri. April 19 - Good Friday and a lovely day. I was at home this morning after half past eleven and put in some time in Festus and also read some of the fifth volume of Grike. Today is a legal holiday, but the Library does not observe it, so our work went on as usual. But there

1889

has been very little to do, particularly this evening, when I had time to read a good deal in the Spectator.

Sat. April 20 - Today has been very fine, quite warm, so much so that I fear that it may rain tomorrow, for which I should be sorry for I always want Easter to be a pleasant day. Not a busy day though I have had little time to read, merely getting through about twenty pages of Festus. Had a letter from Harry O'Bryan this morning.

Sun. April 21 - We have had a perfect day for the glorious feast of the Resurrection. Not a cloud was to be seen in the sky, the grass and trees are very green and the sun has shone warmly and kindly. In the whole it has been the most beautiful Easter day that I have ever known. I have been loyal to my own church today, going out to morning and evening service as well as to Sunday school. The church was fragrant with flowers, masses of roses and tulips with great Easter lilies blooming in pots, while palms were scattered about the organ railing, the pulpit platform and on the communion table. Mr. Edwards gave us a good sermon this morning on the reasonableness of a belief in the resurrection of the body. This afternoon a little party of us called at Mr. Shyres. We were Mr. and Mrs. McCaine, Miss Randall and myself. We spent nearly three hours there and had a very delightful time, the best part of all being a chance to sit in his library, which has a fine view.

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Mon. April 22 - There has been a high wind today and this evening we have had rain. Busy all morning but at the Lib. I got everything up in good shape this morning today.

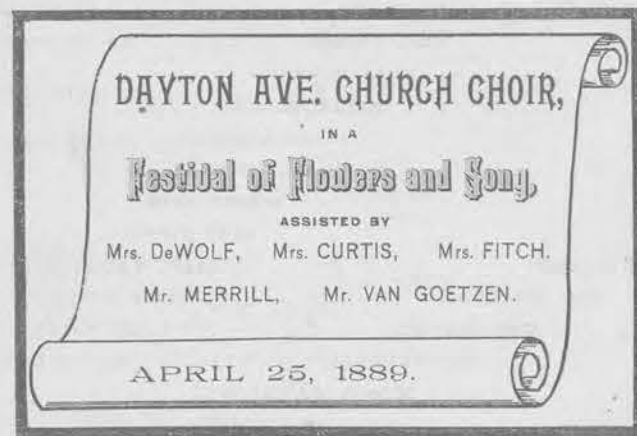
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concert and the music was very pretty.

Fri. April 26 - Pretty busy all day long
but I managed to get through in good
season tonight and had half an hour to



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Sunday day of the day, and kind most ever church women school flour great palm ing, common good: ablen of the

of us called at Mr. Stycer's. We were Mr. and Mrs. McCaine, Miss Randall and myself. We spent nearly three hours there and had a very delightful time, the best part of all being a chance to sit in his library, which has a fine view.

RALPH BOYER.	MR. CLEVELAND.
ERNEST W. LEWIS.	MR. JOHN GODKIN.
VAUGHAN McADAM.	MR. MERRILL.
CHAS. STEVENSON.	MR. STONE.
CARROLL ELLIOTT.	MR. C. A. SAVAGE.
JOHN ROTH.	MR. FRED SAVAGE.
CHAS. FROST.	MR. GREGORY.
DAVID FROST.	MR. PAUL MERRILL.
FRED BRADEN.	MR. FRED'K FITCH.
CHAS. HOEFER.	
RALPH ELLIOTT.	
ALLAN ABBOTT.	
ALBERT KNEE.	
ALBERT ROTH.	
CARL OVERTON.	
MRS. DICKSON.	HARRY WILDE.
MRS. BRADBURY.	EDDIE JOHNSON.
MISS GILBERT.	CARL WALLER.
MISS BRAWLEY.	CASPAR DICKSON.
MISS CLARA BALDWIN.	
MISS GUERNSEY.	
MISS HOFFMAN.	MISS RUTH WHITNEY.
MISS LINDSLEY.	MISS MYRA WHITNEY.
MISS TIBBETS.	MISS GERTRUDE WHITNEY.
MISS FLORENCE WHITNEY.	MISS BESSIE LEWIS.
MISS MABEL BALDWIN.	MISS BERRY.
MR. CHAS. DE LACY.	Choirmaster.
MISS SUSIE JONES.	Organist.

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Mon. April 22 - There has been a high wind today and this evening we have had rain. Busy all morning but at the Lib. I got everything up in good shape this evening today.

PROGRAM.

- 1 Spring Song. - Pinsuti.
- 2 The shadows deepen on the Castle Wall (Don Munio), D. Buck. MR. MERRILL.
- 3 Spring's Advancing. - Smart.
- 4 O, that we two were maying. - Smith. MRS. DE WOLF, MR. MERRILL.
- 5 Ripe Strawberries, - Hatton.
- 6 Rigoletto (trans. by Liszt), - Verdi. MRS. FREDERICK FITCH.
- 7 Marguerite's three Bouquets, - Braga. MRS. DE WOLF. With violin obligato, MR. VAN GOETZEN.
- 8 From Oberon in Fairyland, - Stevens. MRS. DE WOLF, MRS. CURTISS, MR. MERRILL, MR. DE LACY, and Choir.
- 9 Madre del sommo amore, - Campana. MRS. DE WOLF, MR. MERRILL, MR. DE LACY.
- 10 The Carnovale, - Rossini. Accompanists: MRS. FITCH, and MISS JONES.

The Knabe Piano and Organ kindly supplied by Nathan Ford, 32 E. Third St.

cloudy all I was at busy most of the day to read. This evening and the latest

this morning paying Mrs. and a little with Festus and I have now only this after the leave and

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shamed of their work. It was a Spring concert and the music was very pretty.

Fri. April 26 - Pretty busy all day long but I managed to get through in good season tonight and had half an hour to

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If we called at Mr. & Mrs. Stacey. We were Mr. & Mrs. and Mrs. McCaine, Miss Randall and myself. We spent nearly three hours there and had a very delightful time, the best part of all being a chance to sit in his baby, which has a fine river view.



DR. HANS VON BULOW,

The greatest living pianist, whose "Beethoven Cylcus" has created such a furor in New York and Boston, writes as follows:

NEW YORK, April 6th, 1889.

"The KNABE PIANOS which I did not know before, have been chosen for my present concert tour in the United States by my impressario, and accepted by me, on the recommendation of my friend Bechstein, acquainted with their merits. Had I known these pianos as I now do I would have chosen them by myself, as their sound and touch are more sympathetic to my ears and hands than all others of the country.

DR. HANS VON BULOW.

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Mon. April 22 - There has been a high wind today and this evening we have had rain. Busy all morning but at the Libr. I got everything up in good shape this evening. Have done no reading today.

Tues. April 23 — Dark and cloudy all day with rain at intervals. I was at home all morning and was busy most of the time, but found a chance to read some in this month's *Harper's*. This evening I have been reading *Festus* and the latest number of the *Lytic*.

Wed. April 24 - I was out this morning and had a pleasant time paying Mrs. Wood a visit. Managed to read a little today, putting in my time on Festus and the Spectator. Of the former I have now only a little to read. Had letters this afternoon from Howard and Aunt Carrie and Howard's I have already answered.

Thurs. April 25— This morning I was very busy settling with Miss May about the final payment on my lot. It is all in shape now, the money is paid and I have a satisfaction of mortgage in proper legal form. This evening I was up to a concert given in the chapel of our church by our choir. I took Mrs. Wood and Bobby and we had a very delightful evening. The choir did themselves credit and I was not a bit ashamed of their work. It was a Spring concert and the music was very pretty.

Fri. April 26 — Pretty busy all day long but I managed to get through in good season tonight and had half an hour to

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devote to reading Festus. In the morning I managed to read three or four essays in the Spectator and I am now nearly through with the second volume.

Sat. April 27 - A dull, cloudy, depressing sort of a day. Since half past four I have been very busy and this evening we had a rush. Have read some of Festus today, but not much and also a little of the Hours with the Bible.

Sun. April 28 - Cold and dark again today, a very great contrast to the fine weather of last Sunday. I found the library for Walter this morning and while there I finished reading Festus. Have enjoyed parts of it very much while in places I have found it dull. I attended service at Christ Church this morning where the Easter music was repeated. The service was very long, lasting until one o'clock. Did not like the music much, it was too difficult for a boy choir and the effect was not good. After church I took dinner at Mrs. Galusha's where Mrs. Wood was too. Had a good dinner and a very pleasant after visit. Came home at four and read in the Spectator and took a nap. Went to my own church this evening and since then I have written Howard a letter.

Mon. April 29 - The sun has got the better of the clouds at last, but it is still rather cool. Have not had a hard day's work and have read considerable in the Spectator, while this evening I finished the

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fifth volume of Hours with the Bible

AN ORDER OF SERVICE
FOR THE
CENTENNIAL ANNIVERSARY
OF THE
INAUGURATION OF GEORGE WASHINGTON
—AS—
PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.



To the Clergy and Laity of the Diocese of Minnesota:

MY DEAR BRETHREN—The centenary of the inauguration of George Washington as first President of the United States, will occur on the 30th day of April of the present year.

On the occasion of this first inauguration, April 30th, 1789, the Church bells throughout the land summoned the people to prayer, to invoke God's blessing upon the solemn event of the day.

You are, therefore, in view of the great significance of the act, and in recognition of the blessings of the last one hundred years, called upon to assemble in Church, on Tuesday, April 30th, for morning prayer and thanksgiving. I would recommend, moreover, to the brethren of the Clergy, that they address their congregations, at the time of the service, on the thoughts suggested by the day, and upon the lessons to be derived from the life and character of Washington, who was both a Christian and a Churchman. The influence of such a service cannot be other than blessed and profitable to the men of this generation, who are disposed to drift away from a personal recognition of God as the source of all blessings, individual and national.

The following service, put forth by my Right Reverend Brother, the Bishop of Iowa, and compiled under his direction from the Offices of the Proposed Book of 1789, portions of which were undoubtedly used in the religious services of the first inaugural day, is recommended for use in the Diocese of Minnesota.

Most truly and fraternally yours,

MAHLON N. GILBERT,

St. Paul, March 23d, 1889.

Assistant Bishop of Minnesota.

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Fri. May 3 - Pretty busy today but got every-
thing up well this evening. Have read some
in Harper's Monthly today and also some of
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devote to reading Festus. In the
 morning I read the



¶ The Minister shall begin the Service by reading the following Sentences of Scripture:

THE LORD has been mindful of us, and He shall bless us; He shall bless them that fear the Lord, both small and great.—Ps. cxv.: 12, 13.

O that men would therefore praise the Lord for His goodness, and declare the wonders that He doeth for the children of men.—Ps. cvii.: 21.

Minister. Let us pray.

¶ Then shall the Minister and people say, all kneeling,

OUR Father, Who art in Heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy Kingdom come; Thy will be done on Earth, As it is in Heaven: Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the Kingdom, And the Power, And the Glory, Forever and ever. Amen.

¶ Then likewise he shall say:

O Lord, open Thou our lips.

Answer. And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

Min. O God, make speed to save us.

Ans. O Lord, make haste to help us.

¶ Here, all standing up, the Minister shall say,

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

Ans. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Min. Praise ye the Lord.

Ans. The Lord's Name be praised.

¶ Then shall be sung the following Anthem:

Misericordias Domini.

MY Song shall be alway of the loving-kindness of the LORD: with my Mouth will I ever be shewing Thy Truth from one generation to another.—Ps. lxxxix.: 1.

The merciful and gracious LORD hath so done His marvellous Works: that they ought to be had in remembrance.—Ps. cxl.: 4.

Who can express the noble Acts of the LORD: or show forth all His Praise?—Ps. cxl.: 2.

The Works of the LORD are great: sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.—Ps. cxl.: 2.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins: nor rewarded us according to our wickednesses.

For look how high the heaven is in comparison of the earth: so great is His mercy also toward them that fear Him.—Ps. cxlii.: 10, 11.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

¶ Then shall be said or sung Psalm cxviii.

¶ Then shall be read the Lesson, Deut. viii.

Mon. April 29 — The sun has got the better of the clouds at last, but it is still rather cool. Have not had a hard day's work and have read considerable in the Spectator, while this evening I finished the

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fifth volume of Hours with the Bible

¶ Then shall be sung the Te Deum.

¶ Then shall be said the Apostles' Creed:

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth; And in Jesus Christ His only Son our Lord, Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried, He descended into hell; The third day He rose again from the dead, He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy Catholic Church; The Communion of Saints; the Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body, And the Life everlasting. Amen.

¶ And after that, these Prayers following, all devoutly kneeling; the Minister first pronouncing,

The Lord be with you:

Ans. And with thy spirit.

Min. Let us pray.

O Lord, show Thy mercy upon us;

Ans. And grant us Thy salvation.

Min. O Lord, bless and preserve these United States;

Ans. And mercifully hear us when we call upon Thee.

Min. Endue Thy ministers with righteousness;

Ans. And make Thy chosen people joyful.

Min. O God, make clean our hearts within us;

Ans. And take not Thy Holy Spirit from us.

The Collect for the Day.

ALMIGHTY God, Who hast in all ages showed forth Thy power and mercy in the preservation of Thy Church, and in the protection of all who put their sure trust in Thee; Grant that the people of this land, which Thou hast so blessed, may show forth their thanks and praise for Thy mercies, by loving obedience to Thy laws; Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A Collect for Peace.

O GOD, Who art the author of peace and lover of concord, in knowledge of Whom standeth our eternal life, Whose service is perfect freedom; Defend us, Thy humble servants, in all assaults of our enemies; that we, surely trusting in Thy defense, may not fear the power of any adversaries; Through the might of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A Collect for Grace.

O LORD our Heavenly Father, Almighty and everlasting God, Who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day; Defend us in the same with Thy mighty power; and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all our doings may, by Thy governance, be righteous in Thy sight; Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

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Fri. May 3 — Pretty busy today but got every-
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A Prayer for Our Civil Rulers.

O LORD our Heavenly Father, the high and mighty Ruler of the Universe, Who dost from Thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth; Most heartily we beseech Thee with Thy favor to behold THE PRESIDENT, and all in authority, executive, legislative, and judicial, in these United States; And so replenish them with the grace of Thy Holy Spirit, that they may always incline to Thy will, and walk in Thy way. Endue them plentifully with heavenly gifts; grant them in health and wealth long to live; and finally, after this life, to attain everlasting joy and felicity; Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A Special Thanksgiving.

O GOD, Whose Name is excellent in all the earth, and Whose glory is above the heavens, and Who didst, as on this day, inspire and direct the hearts of our forefathers in laying the strong foundations of peace, liberty, and safety for our nation; we bless and adore Thy glorious Majesty for this Thy loving kindness towards us. And we humbly pray that the devout sense of Thy signal mercies to our land may renew and increase in us a spirit of love and thankfulness to Thee, the Author of all good, and a spirit of true devotion to the welfare of our country. May we so improve Thine inestimable blessings, that peace and happiness, truth and justice, religion and piety may be established among us for all generations. This we beg through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

A General Thanksgiving.

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we, Thine unworthy servants, do give Thee most humble and hearty thanks for all Thy goodness and loving kindness to us, and to all men. We bless Thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for Thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech Thee, give us that due sense of all Thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we may show forth Thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to Thy service, and by walking before Thee in holiness and righteousness all our days, through Jesus Christ our Lord, to Whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end. Amen.

A Prayer of St. Chrysostom.

ALMIGHTY God, Who hast given us grace at this time to make our common supplications unto Thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in Thy Name, Thou wilt grant their requests; Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of Thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of Thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. Amen.

2 Cor. xiii. 14.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

Mon. April 29 - The sun has got the better of the clouds at last, but it is still rather cool. Have not had a hard day's work and have read considerable in the Spectator, while this evening I finished the

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fifth volume of Hours with the Bible.

Tues. April 30 - Today is the centennial anniversary of the inauguration of Washington and was proclaimed a holiday by the President and by act of Congress. The day was little observed here outside of special services being held in the churches. I attended service at eleven o'clock at Christ church. The service was a reproduction as nearly as possible of the one that Washington attended after the inauguration ceremonies. This evening, after closing the library I went to the people's theater with John Miller where a very amusing comedy entitled The Fatal Letter was given. It was very well played, the best acting being by Mr. Stanley, of whom I never get tired.

Wed. May 1 - I was out this morning and called on Mrs. Miller, whom I have not visited for some ten years. Home at noon and read some of Emerson's essay on Self Reliance and also in Pictures of Hellas. This evening I have written to Howard to answer his letter which I received this afternoon.

Thurs. May 2 - The weather has changed to mild at last and this has been a fine day. In the morning I walked down to the Mounds, taking little Harry Hill with me. Have read the greater part of Emerson's essay on Compensation and some in the Pictures of Hellas.

Fri. May 3 - Pretty busy today but got every thing up well this evening. Have read some in Harper's Monthly today and also some of Emerson.

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Sat. May 4 - This has been a beautiful day, very warm, and the air is fragrant with the odor of the fruit trees in bloom. Not busy today and got the work done early tonight and then went and made a call on Harry and Daisy. Have not done much reading, some ten or a dozen pages of Emerson's essay in Spiritual Laws.

Sun. May 5 - It has been oppressively warm today and this afternoon the air was so close that I could not keep awake. I was at the library for Walter for an hour this morning and also for a little while this afternoon. Went to church and Sunday school this morning while this afternoon I read in the Harpers and the Century. This evening I attended service at Christ Church and afterwards walked in the Hill until half past ten o'clock.

Mon. May 6 - Today has been much more unpleasant than yesterday, it has been so very warm that I have felt tired and languid all day. That high wind, too, is still blowing, adding nothing to our comfort. Wrote a letter to Lathrop this morning. After closing the library Miss Sarage and I went off on a little bark. We boarded a cable car and went up to the end of the line and then took a little walk. We were not gone long for we were back by ten o'clock. After coming home I sat out on the doorstep where it was delightfully cool and pleasant.

Tues. May 7 - We have had a tremendous wind, so much of a gale that the streets were deserted. Fortunately it is still

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this evening and much cooler I remained at home all morning and wrote a letter to Harry O'Byan. Have not read much today. Some of Emerson and commenced on Hawthorne's French and Italian Note Books.

Wed. May 8 - Not a busy day with me but I have not read much, only spending a little time with the Century Magazine. Had a letter from Howard this morning and answered it this evening. We had a very heavy rain storm this morning and rain continued to fall until the middle of the afternoon, since which time it has been clear and delightfully clear. Concerts have begun over at Grotes and I had a very pleasant time this evening listening to the music.

Thurs. May 9 - I remained at home all morning and put in my time to good advantage. I read Emerson's essay on Love and worked quite a while on my scrap books. This evening, during my spare time I have been reading Scribner's Magazine.

Fri. May 10 - Pretty busy today, but I had time to read two or three articles in the Century this morning. This evening I went out to see Joseph Jefferson play in his two comedies, The Cricket on the Hearth and Lend Me Five Shillings. He played in the Market Hall which has been fitted up since the Opera House was burned to do until the new house is finished. I could not see or hear very well, but had a good time, enjoying particularly the Cricket on the Hearth.

1889.

Sat. May 11 - Today has been very lovely, not very warm and beautiful clear sky. We have not been very busy today and we got done very well tonight. Have read today Emerson's essay on Friendship and have enjoyed it much.

Sun. May 12 - I was out to morning and evening service at our church today, but did not remain to Sunday school. Came home after dinner and put in an hour reading Hawthorne's French and Italian Note Books which I began the other day. I have read something more than a hundred pages and am having a very good time with it. At three o'clock I went out for a walk with Rob Cleveland, John Roth and Earnest Lewis. We went straight out Marshall Ave. which has been graded to the river, and the new bridge, too, is completed. We crossed over to the Minneapolis side and went down by the river bank where there was a perfect carpet of flowers - anemones, purple and yellow violets, phlox, jacks-in-the-pulpits and many others whose names I do not know. I brought home a quantity of them, but they have not all kept well. The view at the bridge is beautiful, finer downstream, though, than up. It has been a perfect day and I much enjoyed my tramp, though I am tired tonight.

Mon. May 13 - Another fine day, though it was rather close this afternoon. Have not been very busy today and have read a little of three books: First, Hawthorne then Emerson and lastly a new series of Sir

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John Lubbock's pleasant little essays entitled the Pleasures of Life. This evening Miss Savage was down to the library and we sat in the window, in the moonlight and enjoyed the music of the orchestra over at Trolis. It was delightful and we did not come away until after ten o'clock.

Tues. May 14 - I put in considerable time on my books this morning, reading Emerson's essays on Prudence and Heroism and some of Hawthorne's books. At noon I went out to call on Mrs. Wood, but did not find her at home. This afternoon I have read a couple of essays in the Pleasures of Life while this evening I wrote to Howard in answer to his letter of this afternoon.

Wed. May 15 - A dark, wet day and so cold that fires have been necessary for comfort. I was at home all morning and wrote a letter of some length to Mary Wade. Had some spare time after that and read in the Pleasures of Life and this afternoon in the French and Italian Note Book. This evening I got my work up in good season and had some time to spend on the Century Magazine.

Thurs. May 16 - Still cold and dull and I shall be glad to have a change. But during the greater part of the morning but got home in time to read Emerson's essay called the Over-soul. It is the first one that I have not fully appreciated, for I must confess that I did not find it altogether understandable. But I will try it again some time and may succeed better. This even-

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ing I was out with Miss Savage to a concert given by the choir of Christ Church. It was held in the first Baptist Church and was a very enjoyable affair. The organ playing by Mr. Frederick Archer of London was fine and I was amazed at the way in which he made the great instrument obey his will.

Fri. May 17 - I had time this morning to read only an article on Tolstoi in the Scribner's Magazine for this month. It is interesting, but I feel that there is a superabundance being written about Russia and I am getting somewhat tired of it. This afternoon I read a good part of Emerson's essay called *Leaves*, but have not been able to finish it yet.

Sat. May 18 - I did not go down to work this morning as there was no need of it. Was busy until after eleven o'clock, when I read Emerson's essay on Intellect and some in Scribner's Magazine. Have had easy work today and we got through in fine shape tonight. Had a letter from Harry O'Byrne this afternoon, written from Portland, Oregon.

Sun. May 19 - To church this morning and to Sunday school afterwards. At three, after dinner, Harry and I went out for a walk, to cross for the first time the new bridge at Smith Ave., just off of West Seventh St. It is not yet fully completed, the roadway is being paved, the sidewalks are not all down and the railing has not been fastened down in places, but there was a constant stream of people passing and repassing. It is by far the longest

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bridge that we have, being more than half a mile long and the southern end is fully as high, if not higher than the bridge at Fort Snelling. The view both up river and down is wondrous fair, especially as the trees and grass yet retain that soft shade of green peculiar to Spring. We passed beyond the bridge and went out Mohawk Ave. to the Dodd Road and sat down on the grass, whence we had charming glimpses of the distant hills and fields. Back home soon after six and this evening I was out to service at Christ Church.

Mon. May 20 - I have been right lazy today and have not accomplished much outside of my regular duties. Read some this morning in the Century Magazine, but nothing else.

Tues. May 21 - This morning I walked across the new bridge again, taking little Harry Hill with me. It rained after I had got to the other side of the river so that the walk was not as pleasant as it might have been. Last night I began reading a boys book called *Tricksilver*. I am reading it at Mrs. McClaine's request to see whether or not to have more in the library by the same writer. It is very well written and I became so interested that I sat up until after one o'clock. This evening, after closing the library I went up to see Mrs. Wood and did not come away until nearly eleven o'clock. Had my letter from Howard today and have answered it as usual.

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Wed. May 22 — I was at home during a good part of the morning, reading Quicksilver, which I ought to finish tonight or tomorrow. Was down to the Court House to see how much more work there is to be done on our new Library quarters. Find things very much unsettled yet, but we expect now to move in some time next week.

Thurs. May 23 — Last night I finished Quicksilver before going to bed and this morning I got through with the first series of Emerson's Essays. Then too I have read considerable in the French and Italian Note Books, for I feel as if I must make up for lost time after stopping to read a boy's story. Last night we had a heavy thunder storm and today it has been warmer than at any time for the past week.

Fri. May 24 — I have read considerable today in the French and Italian Note Books and as I am now in Florence I spent some time this evening in looking over a fine illustrated work on that city. Have not been very busy today and had everything up in good shape tonight.

Sat. May 25 — We have not been very busy today and I have had considerable time to read Hawthorne. Have been enjoying this part most of all for he gives some descriptions that much resemble those in the Marble Faun. Tonight I closed the Library for the last time in the old place for next week we are to be closed for removal, hoping to open in our new quarters a week from Monday.

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Sun. May 26 — To church as usual this morning, but I did not stay to Sunday school. The greater part of the afternoon I spent at home reading a little Greek story called Aphrodite. Got about half through it and then went out for a little walk, going across the river at Babasha St. then along the river bank as far as the high bridge; climbed up the bluff here and came home over the new bridge just in time to escape a shower. Went up to church on the Hill this evening, though it was raining hard and was glad I went for the audience was small and looked all the more so in the big church.

Mon. May 27 — My twenty-sixth birthday. We are just in the middle of moving at the Library today, having made a good start. I worked all morning, and up to one o'clock, but not during the rest of the afternoon. Came home after dinner and read Aphrodite until four when I went out for a walk with Ernest Lewis. We went over across the high bridge and back into the country, taking some narrow byroads the led us into a field where we had a magnificent view towards Minneapolis, though we could not see that city. This evening I was up to see Mrs. Wood and part of the time I had a pleasant little walk with Jennie and Bobby.

Tues. May 28 — We made fine progress in our moving today, though there is still a good deal to do. I worked pretty hard from nine this morning until six this evening at the old rooms packing the books into the

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eases. I think that all of the books will be over in the new quarters by Thursday and I see no reason why we should not be ready for business again next Tuesday morning. This evening I was up to see Inabel, it being her birthday. I had a very pleasant visit and when I came away she gave me a cake which she had made for my birthday.

Wed. May 29 - Today we have all been hard at work and have made good progress but there is yet much to do. Such steady work has been pretty hard and I was very glad to stop work when six o'clock came. Have felt too tired to go out this evening and have spent the whole time at home reading Edgar Allen Poe's story, The Narrative of A. Gordon Pym.

Thurs. May 30 - I worked hard all morning, moving the heavy magazines, but at noon we all stopped work. Today is Decoration Day and the men who are helping us had a half holiday so that we were at a standstill. I spent the afternoon at home, reading, while this evening I went out for a walk with the Wood children. I had expected to have Mrs. Wood with us, but she was not feeling well and so remained at home.

Fri. May 31 - Work has been at a standstill today as far as any real progress is concerned. Worked pretty hard this morning but this afternoon I accomplished little. This evening I was up to Mrs. Elliott's and spent a very pleasant, meeting Miss Webb, whom I have hardly seen for thirteen years past.

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Sat. June 1 - Progress is still very slow in our moving and all our work of today seems almost to no purpose. By Sunday I hope that all the books will be over in the leant House and then we may be able to begin to bring some order out of this chaos. Had considerable time to spare and I improved my odd moments by reading in Harper's Magazine. This morning I had a letter from Harry O'Byan. Father and I were out tonight to see The Rerum Rye at the People's Theater. It is a melodrama abounding in interesting scenes and it is pretty long but was well given. There have been some changes in the company for this week begins a new season, but the new members make the company stronger, if anything, than it was before. Mr. Lipman and Mr. Stanley are still here but will not remain much longer.

Sun. June 2 - Dark and gloomy all day and rather cool. This morning at Communion in service we used for the first time our new Communion table and the new set of silver - chalices, chalice and patens. After Sunday school I went up to Mrs. Elliott's with Rob Cleveland, taking dinner there and spending the greater part of the afternoon. Home at about five and read some in The Pleasures of Life. Out to Christ Church this evening and enjoyed the service for all the hymns were very beautiful and were also familiar.

Mon. June 3 - I was down to the depot early this morning, expecting to meet Howard from St. Louis, but I was so unfortunate as to miss him. I was misinformed as to the time the

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train was due so that I was half an hour too late, and as the family are out on the lake and he went there I have not yet seen him. Feel anxious to see him for it seems a very long time since he was here in January. Today we got all of the books out of the old library into the new quarters but in the new place chaos seems to reign and it is a very discouraging task, straightening things out. This evening I was up to see Mrs. Smith, but did not find her at home. However, I saw Mrs. Hodges and paid her a short visit. The day has been warm and pleasant and my walk down the hill this evening was delightful, for there is a new moon and the sky in the West was bright with the last gleams of daylight.

Tues. June 4 - We have made good progress today towards getting things straightened out and I begin to see our way out of the woods. Howard was in the see me this afternoon and very glad I am to have him back again. He is looking very well. I shall probably go out to the lake to spend Sunday with him.

Wed. June 5 - After a hard day's work I can say that things at the library are beginning to appear somewhat more orderly. By tomorrow evening our share of the work ought to be finished, but there is a considerable amount of carpenter work yet remaining to be done. This evening I was out to the June Musical Festival, the last event of the series. I enjoyed it very much, having heard nothing like it since I was at the great Wagner festival in Minneapolis. The concert

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was given in the new People's Church, which is a fine place for such things. The tenor Perotti, was magnificent as was the soprano, Miss Juch and both received a great amount of applause.

Thurs. June 6 - I have not had to work very hard today for the worst is now over and I have been busy in straightening out the little things. If all goes well, we ought to be able to go on Monday. This evening I was up to see Mrs. Smith again and this time I found her at home. After my visit I walked down Summit Ave. enjoying myself much. In fact I have had such a good time during the last two weeks in having my evenings that I shall be sorry to go back to the old way of working.

Fri. June 7 - Nothing much doing today at the library and I have been pretty idle most of the time. The work is just dragging slowly along and I don't know now when we can open. This evening I was out to a little party given by Mrs. Elliott to the boys in her young folks missionary society. Mrs. Elliott is to be away this summer and while she is gone I am to take the boys in charge. The greater part of them belong to our choir and a fine set of boys they are, and I think that I shall enjoy having them.

Sat. June 8 - At Cottage Park. I have done next to nothing in the way of work today, though I was pretty busy this afternoon, preparing to come out here. I came out on the five o'clock train and found Howard and the carriage waiting

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for me at the depot. Unfortunately it has been cloudy and chilly during the greater part of the day, too cold to go out on the water. We spent the evening around the fire place, playing three games of seven handed euchre. Besides the family there are out here Margaret Hall and Marnie Mc Clellan, so that our same old gang has lost no time in getting together again.

Sun. June 9 — The weather has continued cool, but we have spent a very enjoyable day in spite of that. In the morning Margaret, Marnie, Howard and I went out for a drive. We went around the island and then over to Bald Eagle Lake and farther around the shore than I have ever been before. We were back by half past twelve and spent the time until the dinner hour in sitting by the fire. In the afternoon, Helen, Marnie and I went in the carriage to the little Episcopal Church, St. John's in the Wilderness. The church is very but is complete in every detail, marble font, eagle lectern, little pulpit, bishop's chair and organ has a little gallery at the west end. Mrs. Jeffords of Christ Church read the service and preached. After our return we three went out in one boat and Howard and Margaret were in the other and rowed up to the bridge and under it. There had been some wind during the day, but when we were out the water was smooth. At about seven an circle received an addition in the persons of Mr. Hubbell and Elsie Hall. The former returned only yesterday from a sixth month's visit to California and of course received a hearty welcome. After supper most of the young

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folks went out on the water, but as it was chilly I remained at home with Mrs. Galusha and read in the Century.

Mon. June 10 — We were all to breakfast by eight and afterwards Margaret, Marnie, Howard and I went out for a drive. We took the St. Paul road and went down as far as the poor farm, which is not such a long distance from the city limits. We had to hurry to make the train for town at eleven o'clock. There was a big party of us, for all of the family excepting the children, came in at the same time. I spent the remainder of the day around the library, with absolutely nothing to do. I have read in the Century and some in Herodotus, which latter I have resumed with the intention of finishing this month. This evening I was out to see Mrs. Hill and made an agreeable visit. I had expected too, to see Mr. Hill, whom I met last week at the concert, but he had gone to Chicago.

Tues. June 11 — I was busier today than yesterday, for I have done up some of my writing, so as to be ahead of time when we go. I remained on duty until half past eight this evening, waiting while the floors were being cleaned. Have read some twenty five pages of Herodotus today and also some in the magazines. After coming away this evening I went up to Central Park to listen to the concert there.

Wed. June 12 — There was very little to do today, though I was down at seven o'clock to let the workmen in. I put in a little time doing some writing and was busy

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in various small ways. I shall be glad when we can get to running again for I find this very tedious work. Was up to see Inah for a little while this evening and met Mr. Hinckley, the young man to whom she is engaged. Took a walk afterwards and enjoyed it very much. The sky is kind of hazy and the moon has looked like a great copper red disc, giving a weird effect.

Thurs. June 13 - This afternoon I had a holiday and went off in a trap, taking Ernest Lewis with me. We crossed the river, climbed down the bluff and took the river road to Mendota. The scenery along the river is very fine, something new coming up every five minutes. It was a lovely afternoon for walking, rather warm, but not too much so and there was a haze that clothed the hills in a purple mantle. When we got to Mendota, where we could see both the Mississippi and Minnesota Rivers the view was superb. We were obliged to hurry and made the twelve or more miles in four hours. Have been at home during the evening and spent some time up on the roof.

Fri. June 14 - Have done little today except to sit around and read. This evening I was out with the Misses Roche and walked across the high bridge and into the woods where we got some wild flowers. Home by a quarter to eleven, quite tired and sleepy.

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Sat. June 15 - Today we put on the finishing touches at the library and on Monday morning we are to open up. It all looks very nice now, with our oak woodwork, clean walls and hard wood floors. Have read today some three or four essays in the Spectator, coming to them fresh again after a month's delay. This evening I had a little party down to the library to see the new place. There were Mrs. Wood and the children, Margaret and Howard.

Sun. June 16 - Out to morning service and Sunday school as usual today. A gentleman from Stillwater filled the pulpit and preached very acceptably. I took dinner at Mrs. Elliott's at at five o'clock I took a drive with Aunt Lucy out to the Leeman. It was pretty warm but we enjoyed the drive greatly. This evening I took Mrs. Elliott to service at Christ Church. Today, being Trinity Sunday, was the first anniversary of the organization of the choir and there was a special service. The music was very fine and was accompanied by an orchestra as well as the organ.

Mon. June 17 - We opened the library today and from the time of opening till it was time to close we had a steady stream of customers. I have never known a busier day at the library but we were well provided with help so that we kept the crowd well in hand. I was down there at seven this morning worked all morning and until ten tonight but fortunately I do not feel tired.

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Tues. June 19 - Today has been much easier than it was yesterday, which is fortunate, for it has been very warm. At home all morning and made some progress in Herodotus. This evening I got through before nine and came away as it is no longer necessary for me to stay till closing time, since our reading room is separate and requires a special attendant.

Wed. June 19 - Have had light work today, getting through and away soon after eight this evening. I have read some of Herodotus today, but little else.

Thurs. June 20 - It has been right cool today and I spent the greater part of the morning at home and made further progress in Herodotus. This evening I got through very nicely and went up to the old chapel where our church was giving an entertainment with a phonograph. It is the first time that I have ever heard one and the result seems little short of marvellous. But I think that much can yet be done to the instrument to make it reproduce the voice more perfectly.

Fri. June 20 - Another cool day, which is discouraging after our warm weather in the early part of the week. I got my work up in good shape tonight and at this writing it is only nine o'clock. Have read more of Herodotus and am just at the battle of Marathon and am much interested.

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Sat. June 22 - The people seem to have worn themselves out during the early part of the week and left us without much of anything to do today. It has been very light and I put in considerable of my spare time in reading Herodotus.

Sund. June 23 - It has been a delightful ^{day}, just warm enough for comfort and not at all cool. Out to church this morning and to Sunday school. Mr. Edwards preached a good sermon judging others. This afternoon I was down to the library for a couple of hours in John's place and afterwards came home and went out on the roof to read Herodotus. Have something about a hundred pages more, having read this afternoon the vivid account of Leonidas and the battle of Thermopylae. This evening I was out to service at Christ Church.

Mon. June 24 - Busier today than for several days past, but still I got through in good season this evening and went up to see Mabel and her sister, having a very pleasant visit. Have put in more time on Herodotus today and expect to finish it in a day or two. Had a letter from Lathurssen on Saturday afternoon, telling me something of how he is situated since his marriage.

Tues. June 25 - I was at home all morning and ^{read} some of Herodotus and in Littell's Magazine an interesting article on Mrs. Browning. Got through work in good shape this evening and wrote to Aunt Carrie.

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Wed. June 26 - I read for more than an hour this morning on Herodotus and then spent the remainder of my time reading Keats' *Endymion*. This evening after work I went up to see Mrs. Wood making a very pleasant call of nearly two hours.

Thurs. June 27 - This morning I finished Herodotus after enjoying it as much or more than any other history that I have ever read. I have read, too, more of *Endymion* and also some in Mrs. Jameson's *Sketches of Art* which I commenced the other day. Home early to night and spent my time sitting on the door step talking with Mrs. McCaine and our next neighbor, Mrs. Howe.

Fri. June 28 - Very warm today, but I have not felt it much. Have been pretty busy today but I found time to read some in Scribner's Magazine, in *Endymion* and in a story that I began last night, in the *Golden Days*. The last is laid in the time of Charles the Second and thus far has been quite entertaining.

Sat. June 29 - Another very hot day, with the thermometer nearly at a hundred in the shade. But we have had so pleasant a breeze at the library that I have not felt it much. Not busy luckily and what time I had during working hours I read the *Sketches of Art* and at home I read *Endymion*. Got through work early this evening and Walter and I went out and sat on the high

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bridge where it was delightfully cool. Had a letter from Mary Wade this afternoon.

Sun. June 30 - Hotter today than yesterday, or at least I have felt it more. Have not felt very well for I have had a headache during the greater part of the day. Out to church and Sunday school this morning and this afternoon I went up to attend a missionary meeting at the old church and to take in charge the older boys who are members of the society. Got back home at six and went in the roof and read until half past seven in the *Golden Days*. This evening though not feeling well, and in spite of the heat, I attended service at Christ Church. As they had an ordination this morning there were a number of visiting clergy and two bishops present. Bishop Walker of South Dakota preached.

Mon. July 1 - A long, trying day, for I have been very busy and the heat is terrific. After I had done my morning's work I went out with Harry Hill to Fountain Cave and lay in the shade on the river bank. It was delightfully cool there and I was loath to come away. Did not get through twilight until nine o'clock and spent the remainder of the evening out on the door step where I could get the breeze.

Tues. July 2 - This morning it was very hot, but at noon we experienced a change. Clouds blew up, some rain fell; there came a good breeze and since three it has

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been so cool as to be decidedly chilly. I spent the morning at home, reading in the Golden Days which still holds my interest very closely. I had planned to go on a picnic this afternoon with Mrs. Wood and Jennie, but it looked so much like rain and was cool, so we gave up the project. Instead I spent the afternoon up there, reading aloud, had tea and then we went out for a walk, going to the place where we intended to picnic. It was across the river on the high bluff a little below the railroad bridge. We remained out until nine o'clock, when it was dusky and the lights in the city shone like a myriad of stars, presenting a beautiful spectacle. Home at half past ten and I ought to sleep well after the hot days we have had.

Wed. July 3 - I was very busy this morning, running around, making preparations to spend tomorrow at the Lake with Howard. Our "gang" is to be there and we all anticipate a fine time. The weather is just right and I hope that it will continue fine over the moon.

Thurs. July 4 - At Cottage Park. It has been a magnificent day for our holiday and I have enjoyed it to the utmost. We have our same old party together again, John, Annie and Julia having come out last night, while I came out on the ten fifteen train this morning with Elsie and Margaret. The day has been simply perfect, not very hot, while

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the water was quite smooth. We spent the morning around the house shooting firecrackers until Aleck and James came out whenever boys all went in for a bath. Had music afterwards and at two came dinner which kept us busy for more than an hour. At about six I took Helen out for a row, going up nearly to Mahtomedi and then around the island and under the bridge home. It was nearly eight o'clock when we got back and not long after young Mr. Leeming came to the pier with his sailboat and took us all for a sail. This was the best of all, for there was a good breeze, the moon was shining brightly and all in all we could not have asked for anything pleasanter. We were back by half past ten when we had our supper and afterwards set off the fireworks. When we came to the red light I put it in a bucket in the grove by the house and we all formed a ring around it, dancing and shouting like a pack of Indians. But all things must end and so, after music and dancing until one o'clock, bedtime has come, bringing to a close one of the pleasantest Fourth's that I have ever passed.

Fri. July 5 - We all had a little surprise last night, or rather early this morning. I could not go to sleep owing to our late supper and was lying awake when I heard the door open softly. I kept still, thinking it was Howard, but the fire was lighted a match and I saw that it was a burglar. He must have seen me looking at him, for he put out the match and went away without making any noise.

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John was sleeping with me and I awakened him and we two rummaged around all of the first floor, but we did not find Mr. Burghar. In the morning came we had a general search but we found nothing missing. He seems to have gone through the house pretty thoroughly, for he had brought down Mr. Galusha's dress suit and left it on the landing of the stairway. He must have been frightened or was only an amateur crook, for he walk right by a basket of silver ware which was in the stairway, at the top, and did not find three diamond rings that were on the bureau in the girls' room. Came in this morning on the eleven o'clock train and have had a hard time, for I had but about an hour's sleep last night and it has been difficult for me to keep on my feet all day.

Sat. July 6 — It has been very hot today and there has been a hot wind blowing all the time which has added to our discomfort. Have been pretty busy but I got through in good season this evening and went up to see Mrs. Wood for a little while.

Sun. July 7 — Today has been a regular scorcher, fully as hot as it was during the early part of last week. Out to church this morning, but I did not remain to Sunday school. I spent the whole afternoon in the roof, reading the Century Magazine. Here it was cooler than any other place that I could find and I was fairly comfortable. Out to service at

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Lehist Church this evening. There was no sermon and consequently we were out much earlier than usual.

Tues. July 8 — It has been cloudy nearly all day with rain during the afternoon and evening. Have been right busy today and did not come home until after nine o'clock, for I took Walter's place in the reading room as soon as I had finished my work. I spent the spare time in writing to Harvey O'Byrne.

Tues. July 9 — We had rain nearly all day, making it very pleasant, but this evening it is close again. Had a letter from Aunt Lucy this morning. She is with the family in River Falls, Wis. spending a vacation on a farm, and she seems to be having a good time. Have read more today in the Spectator and hope to finish the third volume this month.

Wed. July 10 — A very beautiful day and this evening it has been particularly fine with the bright moonlight. This morning I was out to Meriam Park for an hour, paying a visit to the Stebbins. Have not been so very busy today and got through in good season this evening and walked up to the lookout at the head of Robert St. where I had a good view of the sunset. Have read a half dozen of the essays in the Spectator today and also have made a beginning on the sixth volume of Hours with the Bible. This volume is the last of the Old Testament series.

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Thurs. July 11 — Another very fine day and I improved the time this morning in going out East Seventh St. over the new cable line. Afterwards came home and spent some time in working on my scrap book. I have not read much today, merely several essays in the Spectator.

Fri. July 12 — Have read today to a considerable extent in the Sketches of Art and also my portion of the Spectator. Had a letter from Harry O'Bryan this morning and this evening as I took the reading room in charge I had a chance to write to Latherson. We have had a magnificent evening, so fine that I could not remain in doors but went out for a walk, going down Third St. and over the Wabasha St. bridge and back by the one at Robert St. stood a long time on the Wabasha St. bridge enjoying the moonlight on the water and listening to the strains of music from Grotto.

Sat. July 13 — I have been pretty busy during the day, but not so much so this evening. Have read in the Spectator today, but nothing else, but can now put in an hour or more.

Sun. July 14 — Today has been very beautiful, not a particle too warm. Out to church on the Hill this morning but did not stay to Sunday school. This evening I attended services at Christ Church. I was at the library all afternoon and while there I wrote a letter to Aunt Lucy. Coming home I went out on the roof and spent an hour reading Harper's Magazine.

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Mon. July 15 — It has been a very busy day, keeping me going nearly all the time. Luckily, however, I got my work done in good shape this evening, getting away early and going up to see Mrs. Wood. Had a very pleasant visit. Have had no time to read, though I managed to get through a little of the Spectator.

Tues. July 16 — Howard was in to see me this morning and I spent sometime out of doors with him. Had a headache, but got barely over it before noon. Have been pretty busy but got away soon after eight this evening and walked across the Wabasha St. bridge and over to the bluff and home by the way of the high bridge. Have read in the Spectator today and also in the Sketches of Art.

Wed. July 17 — I was at home all morning and spent a good portion of my time pasting pictures in my scrap-book, which is now beginning to make quite a respectable appearance. This evening I took charge of the reading room during the greater part of the time and had a very enjoyable two hours, which I devoted to reading Mrs. Jameson and the last Literary World.

Thurs. July 18 — A pretty hot day and rather a long one. I worked only in the afternoon and at six o'clock I went off on a little picnic with Mrs. Wood, Jennie, and a Mr. Luman, a friend of Mrs. Wood's. We went up to Minnegan Park, and from there to the river at Marshall Ave., and crossing the bridge we climbed down to the bank and

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spread our supper on the grass beneath the trees. We had a delightful time, not coming away until nine o'clock, taking the ten train for the city. For my part I am very tired and sleepy.

Fri. July 19 - Cooler today than it was yesterday, but it became pretty warm towards the middle of the afternoon. Have read some in the Spectator and this morning a little in Scribner's Magazine. This evening I did not come home until nine o'clock and then spent the remainder of my time out on the doorstep.

Sat. July 20 - Have not had such a very busy day and this evening we were through very promptly. Improved the time by going out to the People's Theater to see the play called The Bonkas Daughter. It was quite interesting, though rather exciting and of the melodrama order. Still I had a very good time and am glad that I went. Have read my usual amount of the Spectator today and also some of Andrew Lang's Letters to Dead Authors.

Sun. July 21 - It has been a hot day, culminating in a short, heavy storm this afternoon. Went to church and Sunday school this morning while this afternoon I spent on the roof, reading first The Story of a Short Life, a pathetic little tale by Mrs. Curing, then a couple of Mrs. Browning's poems - Dr Profundus and the Remnant of Margaret - and winding up with a couple of articles in the Century. This evening I was out to see-

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rice at Christ Church and since coming home I have spent my time in writing to Harry O'Byrne.

Tue. July 22 - I have had a pretty busy time today, not getting away until ten minutes of nine. Since coming home I have been sitting on the doorstep, enjoying the air which is deliciously cool. I have not read much today, some in the Sketches of Art, merely.

Tues. July 23 - This morning I was out for a walk, going across the river and above the high bridge. Climbed down the bluff at one of the barines and had quite a scramble, but was well repaid for my pains for there were quantities of ferns and mosses and besides came across a patch of wild raspberries which afforded me a feast. Have not been very busy today and after I was through this evening I called on Mrs. Clifford and had a nice little visit.

Wed. July 24 - Have not been very busy today and got through early this evening, but did not come home, for I remained to read. This afternoon I finished the third volume of the Spectator and since then I have read some in the Sketches of Art. This afternoon we had rather bad news from Annie. Ed has had an attack of pleuro-pneumonia and has had a serious time, though he is better now. They are travelling for his health and were on their way to Salt Lake City and expected to go from there to Denver.

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Thurs. July 25 - Dark and cloudy all day with considerable rain this afternoon. I was at home all morning and finished the Sketches of Art. Then read some of Poe's Tales, but I cannot say that I enjoyed them much. They are too horribly gloomy and failed entirely to make any impression on me. Have had little work today and getting through early this evening I went up on the Hill to Summit Park to listen to the concert which is given there once a week.

Fri. July 26 - Pretty busy all day to make up for our easy time yesterday. After I had done my morning's work I went up on the Hill with Howard and after leaving him went to the church to see Mr. Edwards for a little while. Home at noon and read Serthuis and have also read some in the Century.

Sat. July 27 - Work has been light today and I got through in good shape. My reading has been limited today, though I finished the Letters to Dead Authors this morning and have also spent some time on The Trumpet Major, a story by Thomas Hardy. This evening, after finishing work I walked up on the Hill and had a very pleasant time in the dusk.

Sun. July 28 - Out to all the usual services today and in addition I attended this afternoon the monthly meeting of the glebe to take my boys in charge. Subject this time was missions among the Indians. These evening at Christ

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church the prayers only were said, there being no sermon. Have not read extensively today, Mrs. Browning's Rhyme of the Duchess May, Browne's Religio Medici and Emerson's essay The Poet.

Mon. July 29 - It has been right pleasant today, but this evening it is so cool as to be almost chilly. Have had a very busy day and did not get away until after nine o'clock. During my spare time today I read several chapters of the History of Rome in Schmitz's Manual of Ancient History and have also started to reread Childe Harold's Pilgrimage.

Tues. July 30 - This morning little Harry Hill came up to see me and I took him out for a walk, going down to the Indian Mounds. It was very beautiful there and I should have been glad to stay longer than I did. Have felt tired this afternoon and evening so I have not done much of any reading.

Wed. July 31 - At home during the greater part of the morning and read in the Roman History and also Macaulay's Lays of Ancient Rome. Besides this have done little or nothing. Busy today and I feel tired again tonight.

Thurs. Aug. 1 - I was out for a while on the Hill, but was not gone long for I took the cable both ways. Have read considerable today in Childe Harold and also in the Trumpet Major. In addition I have read a little in the Ancient History. Work has

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been right easy today and as I was through in good season tonight I went up to call on Mrs. Wood.

Tue. Aug. 2 - It has been a delightful day, cool and pleasant. Have had rather a busy day but as I took charge of the reading room this evening I had some time to devote to the Ancient History. This morning I read some in the Century Magazine.

Sat. Aug 3 - Another as fine a day as one could wish for. Howard was here during a good part of the morning and went to dinner with me. This evening, after work was done, Walter and I walked over to West St. Paul, up to the bluff and over the high bridge. The view was superb, the moonlight, the river, and the myriads of lights twinkling throughout the city joining to form a scene as from fairy land.

Sun. Aug. 4 - Went to church this morning, it being communion Sunday. Did not stay to Sunday school, however. After dinner I went down to the library and staid for about half an hour. Walter, while there I read more of the history of Rome and have now got as far as the civil war between Marius and Sulla. At three I went up on the Hill, got Rob Cleaveland and went off for a walk on the other side of the river. We went away up the bluff, through the woods and sat down where we could overlook the river. The scene was entrancing and the day superb, tender

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blue sky with an occasional fleecy cloud, exactly one of those days when mere existence is a pleasure. This evening I was out to Christ Church where I heard the choir for the last time for a month to come as some alterations are to be made in the church so that the congregation will have to do all of the singing. No sermon this evening.

Mon. Aug. 5 - Same dull round as usual today, though I have not had much chance to read. Through early this evening and spent an hour on the doorstep with Father and Mr. & Mrs. Inc. Came. Had a postal card from Grandmother this morning.

Tues. Aug. 6 - At home all morning, reading in the Ancient History and also in Harpiss and the Century. Have made good progress in the history, getting down as far as the close of Nero's reign. Worked until nine tonight, for I went into the reading room, so that Walter could go home at eight.

Wed. Aug. 7 - Today being pay day I was out this morning and did some necessary buying. Home at ten and spent the remainder of the morning in the house for it rained very hard. Was busy part of the time but managed to read some in the new Scribner's Magazine and in Childe Harold also. Work has been light today and after finishing my work I went with Harry to his room and afterwards he came over here for a while.

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Thurs. Aug. 8 — I worked for a hour this morning instead of tomorrow as I wish to go out for a walk in the morning. Came home at about half past ten and read considerable in Leila's Harold, so that I am now about through with the third canto. Also I have read in the Roman History and have not a great deal of it left now.

Fri. Aug 9 — This morning I was off on a tramp with Mrs Wood, Jennie, and the Misses Appleby, two young English ladies who are the daughters of Bishop Gilbert's chaplain. We went down to the Indian grounds and to the fish hatchery and had a very delightful time. The fish was cool and fresh which made it all the pleasanter. Have not read much today, though last night I finished the life of Mrs. Browning which I have been reading every night just before getting into bed.

Sat. Aug. 10 — At Leottage Park, at Gov. Galusha's again. Busy all day and I got pretty tired this afternoon, but since coming out here I have felt all right. Came out at six five and got here just in time for dinner. The moon came up just as we rose from dinner table and soon we were all in the boats and over to Leif's pier, listening to a concert that was being given by the Great Western band. The moon now is full, the lake calm and the whole effect was very fine. After a while the whole party of us went up to the hotel where a church festival was in progress. We looked into the dining room

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where there was a gay throng of dancers, but as we were in boating dress we did not stay long and soon came away. We met Mrs. Wood on the lake by appointment, she having come out this afternoon on a picnic. Mrs. Galusha has persuaded her to remain over tomorrow with Jennie so that our party will have a welcome addition. We were in from the water by eleven o'clock and since then I have been reading The Mystery of Edwin Drood, Dickens' unfinished romance.

Sun. Aug. 11 — Today has been as fine as any one could desire. The sky has been perfectly clear and the water delightful. This morning Mrs. Wood, Helen, Howard and I went out for a long drive, going down the St. Paul road as far as the poor house. Back at about noon and for two hours I lay in the shade by the shore, reading Edwin Drood, in which I have become much interested. Dinner at two after which I read for another hour and at about five I took Mrs. Wood and Jennie out for a row, going to the point of the island and back. At six I went in for a bath with Tom Bedford and Reuben, but the water nauseated me and I came right out again. At eight we went out on the water, making three boat loads, John and I rowing one boat with Mrs. Galusha and Reuben. We went up to the point of the island, around it, under the bridge and so home. I cannot describe the beauty of the lake tonight. The moon was exceedingly bright tonight, the water placid and we enjoyed ourselves immensely, coming in at about eleven o'clock.

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Mon. Aug. 12 - We were all down to breakfast at eight and afterwards some went for a drive, while I remained in the hammock, reading *Edwin Drood*. Am greatly interested in it and have got very nearly to where it stops. At eleven o'clock Howard and I came in to town and after dinner went to work as usual. Mrs. Polusha wished me to remain at the lake over today, but the best that I could do was to come out again this evening. Came out at six with Howard and Mr. Buford. Today is Helen's twenty-sixth birthday, which made me all the more desirous to come out again. Our fine weather is not with us today and this evening it has rained very hard. We could not go out so we spent the evening in playing euchre. He played three games and I won all of them. Have had an uproarious time and I have got pretty tired and sleepy. Before we retired Mrs. Polusha and Helen sang for us, which has made a pleasant close to a very pleasant day.

Tues. Aug. 13 - It has not rained any today, though it has been cloudy all of the time. After breakfast we all went for a row, I taking in my boat Helen and Jennie. Had some music and it soon came time to go, being obliged to walk over to the station as the horse is lame. Mrs. Wood, Jennie and Howard all came in with me. I am sorry that my visit has drawn to a close, but I expect soon to go out again. Pretty busy today and I worked until nine o'clock, going into the reading room at eight. I spent my time in writing to Mary Wade, but as I am making

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a long letter if it I did not get done with it.

Wed. Aug. 14 - I was at home all morning, the time slipping away so quickly that I did not accomplish much in the way of reading. Did not come home early this evening, for Harry was in to see me and kept me until nearly nine o'clock.

Thurs. Aug. 15 - This morning I finished my letter to Mary Wade and then came home and read a chapter in *Stanzas with the Bible*. Most of my time, however, has been devoted to *Childe Harold*, of which I have read some seventy-five stanzas of the fourth canto. Not busy today and got through in good season tonight, though I did not come home until nine.

Fri. Aug. 16 - I finished today my second reading of *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage* and have enjoyed it more this time than I did the first. Also have read some about the battle of Marathon in *Greary's Fifteen Decisive Battles of the World*. After I had got my work done I went into the reading room and remained until nine o'clock, reading some in the *Trumpet Major*.

Sat. Aug. 17 - A very busy day, this afternoon being especially so, but I am not much tired. Have not found a chance for much reading, but have about finished the account of the Battle of Marathon and also I put in some time in *Sculley's Magazine*.

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Sun. Aug. 17 - Today has been scorching hot and it has been very uncomfortable. Out to church on the Hill both morning and evening. Mr. Edwards is away on his vacation and during his absence our Sunday school class is disbanded. The pulpit today was supplied by a Mr. Partin, who preached good serious though I do not like his manner or delivery. I spent the greater part of the afternoon on the roof, reading. Have been un-
 us as usual, reading first Emerson's essay called Experience; then two of Mrs. Brownings poems, Lady Geraldine's Courtship and the Lay of the Rime of Rosamund; and finally the first chapter of a life of Hawthorne. For the next two weeks Father and I will be all alone in our glory in the house, for Miss Vanderwerker has been away since the early summer and tonight Mr. and Mrs. McKaine left for a month's trip East.

Mon. Aug. 18 - Another very hot day and I shall be glad for a change, which we are likely soon to have, for it is now raining quite hard. Worked late tonight, until just nine o'clock. Read today, the account of the battle of Syracuse and also some in the back numbers of Little's Living Age.

Tues. Aug. 19 - Last night's storm was very heavy, one of the worst that we have had in a long time, but it has been good in cooling the atmosphere off, so that it is now almost chilly. This morning Harry Hill was up to see me and he and I went out for a walk, but I was

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back by noon. Have read today Emerson's essay on Character but not much else. This evening Miss Savage and I went off on a little frolic, taking the East Seventh St. cable line and going out to the end.

Wed. Aug. 21 - At home during the greater part of the morning but did not get any profit from my time. This evening Father and I went out to see the opera of Martha. The People's Theater has changed hands, is now called the Harris Theater and for some weeks we are to have a season of opera. It was the Morrissey Opera Co. that held the boards tonight and they sang very acceptably. The soprano and contralto were both rather passe in appearance but they sang well and I think that I must see the company in some other opera.

Thurs. Aug. 22 - This evening, at half past four I began my vacation which is to be of a week's duration or more. I improved my time by going down to the Grounds and Fish Hatchery, taking Bobbie Wood and Charlie Stebbins with me. It was very delightful down there, though I was pretty tired when I got back. Father, too, is taking his vacation now and very likely he and I will go off somewhere next week.

Fri. Aug. 23 - Howard came to see me at about ten o'clock and shortly afterwards we went up to Mrs. Woods to play lawn tennis. I played nine games in all and won only three. Have now played the game but I think

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that I shall like it. Afterwards we had dinner with Mrs. Wood and I just managed to get away in time to get the three o'clock train to go off on another little picnic. There were six of us in all Mrs. Wood, Bobby, Mrs. Appleby, Miss Lila Appleby, Charlie Herbert and myself. We went down to South Park where we were a year ago, up on the same hill whence we had that magnificent view of the river. We remained until half past seven and came home with our arms laden with flowers.

Sat. Aug. 24 - At Cottage Park. I was up late this morning and was down town until noon, when I came home and read Emerson's essay, Gifts, and an article in the Century. After dinner I went up to the Woods and played tennis. Played very poorly, having a low set with Helen Patterson, in her favor. Had to hurry to get ready to come out here, taking the five o'clock train. As soon as I got here I took Helen and Dannie out for a row, but did not stay long as it was near dinner time. This evening we all went over to Lipp's hotel and sat under the trees, listening to the concert, the last of the season. The programme was good and I enjoyed it much. Since coming back I have been reading The Triumph Major, which I have nearly finished.

Sun. Aug. 25 - It has been cloudy nearly all day, but we have had no storm yet. Soon after breakfast we went out for a ride, going first to Rene's farm and then over to Birch Lake, a pretty little sheet of

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water, distant about a mile from the station. On my return I lay in the hammock and read The Triumph Major, finishing it. Must say that I have found it rather slow. After dinner I lay on the grass, reading The Week of the Governor - Clark Russell's last story. At five Howard and I started out for a walk, going along the shore by Mr. Gust's cottage, for about two miles. We had made very good progress when I missed my eyeglasses and I was obliged to go back so far before I found them that we could not continue our walk further. At six o'clock five of us went out in one boat, but had not gone far before we saw one of the naphtha launches landing at our pier and, returning, we found that Mr. Galusha had got the boat to take us all for a ride. We had a fine time, going close by the shore, nearly all around the lake, into Hoffman's bay, to the head of the lake, past Mahtomedi, along the peninsula, over to Dillwood, and here we found a sailboat beached and towed her to her pier. It was quite dark when we got back, and after supper Howard and I went over to the station to see the train come up from the city.

Tues. Aug. 26 - This morning Miss Margaret came over to the cottage in a sailboat and soon after Howard and I went off in the rowboat with Beulah to row to Mahtomedi, the two boys to fish and I to make some calls. I went first to the Howes but nobody but the children was at home and then I went over to see Miss Gerrard where I made an hour's stay. They have a very pleasant cottage, beautifully located on a hill overlooking the lake. Back to Cottage

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Park in time for lunch, after which we had music and at half past three Howard, Margaret and I came into town. This evening I went up on the Hill, to take the two Misses Roche for a walk, but they are not in town, so after paying Mr. and Mrs. Roche a little visit I went up to see Mabel and Nellie Ford, where I had a very pleasant time.

Tues. Aug. 27 - It has been a very warm day and I have not had much energy. At home all morning and lay in the lounge, reading Harper's Magazine. Towards evening I went up on the roof and read Emerson's essay, Nature. This evening I was out with Harry to see some rooms that Harry and Daisy have taken with the intention of going to housekeeping. Tomorrow Father and I go up to Chisago Lake to remain until Saturday morning, and on Thursday I expect to have Howard join me.

Wed. Aug. 28 - Centre City, Chisago Co. - At nine this morning, Father and I took train for this place, about forty miles from the city on the Duluth road, and eight miles from the Wisconsin line. We arrived at about eleven o'clock and are quartered at the Lakeside House. The village is half or three quarters of a mile from the railroad station and the road runs on a high bank, along the lakeside. The scenery is very lovely here, a string of four lakes, this being the head of the series. The shore is beautiful, wooded knolls mingling with grassy slopes, while here and there farm houses dot the hills. Numerous bays and headlands, with here and there an

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island join together to make as charming a prospect as any of the lakes around can furnish. After dinner we engaged a boat for our stay and at two we rowed over to a grove on a little eminence, where we lay in the shade and read, I being busy with The Wreck of the Grosvenor. We came back at four o'clock, and as there was a right stiffish breeze it took us three times as long as it did going over. Before supper we walked over to the station and watched a man and boy fishing from a bridge near by. They had great luck, for we were not there over twenty minutes and in that time I counted twenty-four fish that they caught. We were out in the water again this evening, but did not go far as the rowing was too hard.

Thurs. Aug. 29 - Up at a little after seven, and when breakfast was over, Father and I went out in the water. We rowed over to the railroad bridge, where I landed and walked over to Lindstrom, two miles below this place. I remained there about half an hour and then came back, taking the railroad track a good part of the distance. Got to the station in time for the eleven o'clock train, in which were Howard and Reuben. Howard is a great addition, and I am very glad that he is here. This afternoon we spent all of our time in the water, going first up the lake, through the narrows, into the second lake, and so down to Lindstrom. The narrows is a stretch of water of half a mile extent, full of lily pads, and here we got a great quantity of lilies. Coming back we anchored our boat and had a two hour fish. Collectively we were quite successful, getting about eight pounds of black bass.

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Howard got the lion's share, all that I contributed being one bass of two pounds' weight. It was nearly seven o'clock when we returned, after having a fine sunset, the sun going down like a great red ball, leaving a long, shining trail in the water.

Fri. Aug. 30 — Out this morning on another fish, starting at eight o'clock and remaining until dinner time. Reuben caught two bass and Father one, while Howard and I had no luck. When dinner was over we sat around a while and read, as it was hot, but at two we were on the water again. This time, however, none of us caught anything. We had an early supper and took the train at half past six for home. Howard and Reuben stopped off at Leotage Park, but Father and I kept on, getting to town soon after eight o'clock, so that here I am again, writing in the old familiar place. Have had a very delightful trip, and a very cheap one, too.

Sat. Aug. 31 — A very warm day, but fortunately I have not felt it much. I resumed work again today and have not felt so unwilling to be back as I sometimes have been. Work has been very light, though it picked up some this evening. Have been reading today Emerson's essay on Politics and some in The Wreck of the Governor.

Sun. Sept. 1 — Hot again today and I am longing for a change. Out to church as usual this morning; Mr. Edwards has not yet returned. This afternoon I visited Miss Van-

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derwerker who returned yesterday from her vacation. She showed me many fine photographs of European cities that she visited when she was abroad and she also gave me a very interesting account of her travels, keeping me for more than four hours. Out to Christ Church this evening — no sermon. The church is in rather an unsettled state as a new chancel is to be built and the present one looked odd tonight, with all its furniture, but no lights and entirely unoccupied.

Tues. Sept. 2 — Decidedly cool today, a great contrast to yesterday's sultry weather. Have not been especially busy today as school has commenced and keeps many of the children away from the Library. Have read more today in the Wreck of the Governor and will now soon be through with it.

Tues. Sept. 3 — I was out for some time this morning but came home at noon and read some in Emerson's lecture on the New England Reformers. This evening I finished it, so that I am now through with the volume. Light work today and through in good season tonight.

Wed. Sept. 4 — It has been cloudy all day, with some rain, and this evening it is so cool that we must surely have a frost before morning. Around town this morning, doing my monthly shopping and managed to spend considerable money. This evening, after coming from work, Miss Savage and I walked out to the high bridge where we had a lovely view of the moon on the water and found the fresh, cool air very invigorating.

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Thurs. Sept. 5 - This morning Howard and I went up to the Woods and played tennis. Bob and I played two sets against Howard and he won both; the first six to two and the second six to four. Aunt Lucy was down to see me this afternoon, the first time that I have seen her in several weeks.

Fri. Sept. 6 - I have been reading today Henry James' *Life of Hawthorne* and I am inclined to feel angry at the author. He writes of Hawthorne in such a superior, patronising manner that I have been completely out of patience. Yet for all that he seems to appreciate some good points in his subject, but I don't like his utter condemnation of American life fifty years ago. Drear and provincial it may have been, but it was an age that produced men and women of a strong stamp of character, well fitted to meet and quell the rebellion that was just beginning to mutter in the air.

It has been warmer today and this evening is very pleasant with beautiful moonlight.

Sat. Sept. 7 - Work has been very light today for a Saturday, this evening more especially. Have read some today in the sixth volume of *Hours with the Bible*. I am pretty well along now with the Old Testament and expect to finish it this year. I have not yet decided what I will use as help on the New Testament, probably *Geikie's Life of Christ*. Our state fair is now open and I went down street this evening to see the usual illuminations, but owing to some

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delays there was none and it will not take place now until next week.

Sun. Sept. 8 - For some reason or other Mr. Edwards could not get back to St. Paul and consequently when I got up to church this morning I found the doors closed. Attended service at St. John's church, where I have not been for a long time. The rector is a Mr. White, who has lately taken charge. The church has been much changed and is now about three times as large as when I used to go there so much. This afternoon I started out on a tramp with Bob Cleaveland. We went first out Summit, then cut across fields to the Snelling road where we climbed the lookout, but did not get a good view of the cities, owing to a haze. From there we walked to the fort, and from the fort to Minnehaha Falls. The moon was up then, so that we had a delightful walk across the fields. We took the train to Minneapolis, arriving at half past eight. We had our supper and then took the tin train for home. But we had not pulled out of the depot yard when the engine ran off of the tracks. This delay kept us for half an hour, so that I did not reach home until eleven o'clock.

Mon. Sept. 9 - This is Fair week and the city is now in holiday attire. The streets were illuminated in the usual manner tonight and I had a very pleasant walk in the crowd with Mrs. Wood, Nancy, and Miss Whistler, a cousin of Mr. Wood's. There were a great many people out, the streets

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bring thronged with pedestrians. Then, too, the bands of music added much to the scene and altogether it was an enlivening sight. We all of us enjoyed it greatly and I all the more as it was somewhat of a novelty, being in Ohio when it occurred last year.

Tues. Sept. 10 - We have been having very beautiful weather lately and this morning I improved it by going up to Ing Woods to play lawn tennis. Played with Miss Whistler against Jennie; my partner was not much help to me and enjoyed more the games that I played alone with Jennie. This evening I was out on Third St. again, with Father this time, and enjoyed it just as much as I did last night. Had an unusual amount of mail yesterday morning, a letter from Mary Wade, one from Elmer, and also a late photograph of himself. I do not like the picture very well, for Elmer is better looking than this one makes him out to be.

Wed. Sept. 11 - This morning I was out to play tennis at the Woods, with Howard and Jennie. Played only a few games, but had the pleasure of gaining one from Howard. This evening I was out on the streets again, with Father, Harry, Daisy and Bobby Wood. If anything, there were more people out than last night and the scene was very gay.

Thurs. Sept. 12 - Today is St. Paul day at the Fair and all the city offices were closed, and as the elevator was not to run the Library was closed too. I went down

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there, this morning, and did up considerable work and then came home and read fifty pages of Macaulay's History of England. It is now some seven or eight years since I began it and read as far as half through the second volume and then stopped to read Green's Short History. This time I hope to read it through without any such delay. I was up to tea this evening at Mrs. Wood's and afterwards we made up a party of seven and walked over the high bridge and sat on the edge of the bluff. Remained there until eight o'clock when we came home and took in the illumination again.

Fri. Sept. 13 - This afternoon Harry Hill was up to see me and told me that the family is going to Washington tomorrow to make that their home. I had known of their intention but had not expected that they would go so soon. This evening I was down to see Mrs. Hill to bid her goodbye and then took Harry up street to see the lights and the people. I am very sorry to have them go, for it seems to sever the last tie with Louis. But though they are gone and he is lying in Chicago I shall never forget him, one who thought so much of me and to whom I was so warmly attached. Harry has promised to write to me, so that I hope that I will not lose all track of them. Have made more headway with Macaulay today and also have read several chapters of the Scarlet Letter.

Sat. Sept. 14 - Harry Hill was up this morning to pay me a last visit and he

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and I were out for a walk on the Hill, in the neighborhood of Ridgewood Park. Mrs. McLane returned from her trip today and this evening I had a pleasant visit with her, listening to her experiences while away.

Sun. Sept. 15 - Today has been one of those autumn days of which I am so fond. The air has been sharp, but the sky was clear and the sun bright and the day has rolled slowly along as if the sun were lingering along, loth to get farther away from the earth, and give us colder weather. Out to church as usual this morning. Mr. Edwards has returned and gave us a good sermon. At Sunday school I taught a class of young boys and it may be that I shall take the class permanently. This afternoon I went out to Merriam Park, but found no one at home and so took the next train for the city. I spent the remainder of the afternoon at home reading Macaulay's England. This evening I was out to Christ Church. Things are still much unsettled and are likely still to be for some time yet. The chancel is now gone and the arch is boarded up, while the choir sang without their vestments.

Mon. Sept. 16 - It has been decidedly chilly today. Have read considerable in the history today and am reading it more rapidly than any history that I have read, it is so interesting. Have had a busy time today and did not get through this evening until nearly nine o'clock.

Tues. Sept. 17 - The chilliness has been such that I have caught cold, and that does

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not make things pleasant. Have read more in Macaulay today and am nearly half through with the first volume.

Wed. Sept. 16 - I was at home all morning and did considerable reading, among other things, finishing "The Scarlet Letter". Have enjoyed it more than I did the first time, but mingled with my admiration is a wish that Hawthorne could have relieved its gloom a little more. This evening Father and I were out to the Harris' Theatre to see "The Royal Pass". It is a play of the sensational order, but was well acted and I enjoyed it.

Thurs. Sept. 17 - This morning I was down to see Mrs. Griswold and found her very business without Mrs. Still and the family. I home at about half past twelve and read in the history, while this afternoon I have been reading Emerson's English Traits. After I had finished my work this evening, I took charge of the reading room and remained until nine o'clock.

Fri. Sept. 18 - Have not had a busy day, but worked until nine o'clock so that Walter could go a little early. Have read more today in Macaulay but not very much, though I ought to finish this volume tomorrow.

Sat. Sept. 19 - This morning I was up on the Hill and visited my old friends, Mrs. Frolich and the Madigans. Whenever I go up in that region I notice many changes

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though our old home remains practically as it was when we lived in it. I have had a busy day, but we were through in good season tonight and after getting away I walked for a hour with Ed Douglass.

Sun. Sept. 22 - Today has been dark and cheerless with considerable rain but I have not minded the dreariness much. Went to church this morning and to Sunday school afterwards. I have decided to take the class of boys, though I don't much like the idea of tying myself down to such regular attendance as it will necessitate. I spent the greater part of the afternoon at home on the sofa, taking a nap. At about five I went down to the Galushas, went out for a walk with Howard and afterwards came back to the house to tea. This evening I was out to Christ Church as usual and when service was over made a little call at Mrs. Woods' house.

Mon. Sept. 23 - Cold and gloomy again today. I was busy during the greater part of the morning, having several errands to do in addition to my regular work. This evening I was up to see Harry and Daisy in their new home on Igglehart St. and find that as soon as they get things fairly settled they will have a very pleasant home.

Tues. Sept. 24 - I was at home all morning, busy a good part of the time but managed to put in an hour's read-

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ing in Macaulay. Have never had a history before that holds my attention so closely and I wish that all night was interesting. Pretty busy today and did not get away tonight until nine o'clock.

Wed. Sept. 25 - I spent a good part of my time at home this morning and read as usual. This evening I was up to the Exposition at Minneapolis with Mrs. Galusha, Miss Helen and Howard. The exhibit was very poor and was hardly worth going to see, but the concert was very good and the exhibit in the art gallery, too, was not bad.

Thurs. Sept. 26 - This morning I was up to the Woods' with Howard to play tennis. Howard and Mrs. Wood played against Jennie and me and we beat them badly in the first set, six to one being the score. The next set we could not finish but it was four to three in their favor. Have been pretty busy today and did not come home tonight until nine o'clock.

Fri. Sept. 27 - Today the sun shone clear and it has been much warmer than for a week past. Have not been busy today and so have had a chance to make good progress in the Macaulay. I am more than half through the second volume and am so interested that I read nearly a hundred pages a day.

Sat. Sept. 28 - Another beautiful day, and quite warm. This morning I went up to the Woods and played tennis again. Howard and I were opposed to Bob

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and Reuben. We played two sets and Howard and I won them both. This first time the score was six to one and the next time we made the set four games and beat them four to three. Pretty busy today but we got through in good season tonight.

Sun. Sept. 29 - This morning was bright and clear but towards noon it became cloudy and all afternoon it was wet and unpleasant. To church this morning and heard a good sermon on the observance of the Sabbath. At Sunday School I had five boys out in spite of the weather. I was to dinner at Mrs. Elliott's and at four I attended the meeting of the Gleams and took the boys in charge again, having for subject, Japan. This evening I was to the House of Hope Church with Miss Whistler and afterwards I called at Mrs. Woods' and had a very pleasant visit.

Mon. Sept. 30 - I have had my hands full today for it has been very busy, and in the morning I went with Howard to his house and from there up to Mammie McEllan's. Then this afternoon I received a letter from Grace Spaulding, inviting me to come out to her wedding, which is to take place next Thursday afternoon. This made it necessary for me to go up to see Mabel Ford, for Miss Spaulding had asked me to arrange it so as to come out with Mabel. Was late in getting up there but got all our plans laid out. Mabel is full just now, of her own marriage which is to take place on the

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sixteenth of next month.

Tues. Oct. 1 - This morning I played tennis with Howard and he beat me badly. We played four sets and he won them all. The first game the score was six to one, the second was a love set, the next was six to four and the last was six to one. Pretty busy today and remained this evening until nine o'clock.

Wed. Oct. 2 - I played tennis again this morning, with Jennie, and had a good game. We played only one set, but that was a deuce set and I won it finally by a score of eight to six. Pretty busy today, but I got through pretty promptly this evening and then worked on some of our numerous new books until half past nine.

Thurs. Oct. 3 - I was not at the Library at all today, having taken the whole day in order to go up and see Grace Spaulding and Ed Randall married. Mabel and I went up to Minneapolis at half past twelve and took the motor out to the Washburn home where Mr. Theodore Spaulding met us with a team and drove us to the house. The day has been beautiful and the drive was delightful, for the leaves have turned and gave color to the landscape. Three o'clock was the hour set for the ceremony and promptly at the hour the couple appeared and Grace's Father made them man and wife. Afterwards we had a little dinner and we made the happiest little

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party that I have ever seen. In all there were just twenty-three persons, including the bride and groom. We took the five o'clock motor back to town and at the depot there was quite a party of us to see them depart. One great pleasure to Mabel and myself was that we two were able to accompany them in the sleeper as far as St. Paul, where we left them to continue their journey to Chicago. Went up to Mabel's house with her and then came down and called on Harry where I remained until nine o'clock.

Fri. Oct. 4 - Another fine day, but not so pleasant as it was yesterday. Pretty busy, but have found time to read some in last month's magazines. Last night I finished the second volume of Macaulay's England and have already commenced the third.

Sat. Oct. 5 - This morning I was out to played tennis and played two sets, losing both. The second one, however, was not bad, for it was a deuce set and we lost by a score of seven to five. Have felt right well this afternoon and evening, probably the effect of a cold, combined with some biliousness.

Sun. Oct. 6 - Have done nothing all day but sit around & try to read. Have not been so very sick, but enough to take all the energy out of me and make me feel generally miserable. Did not try to go out to church, but spent my time between sleeping and reading Willis the Pilot. Howard was

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here this afternoon to get me to go down to the depot with him as he is going to Brooklyn for a short visit. It has been a beautiful day and it did me good to get some fresh air, but I still feel far from well.

Tues. Oct. 7 - I am considerably better than I was yesterday and was able to do all of my work, but I am still much out of sorts. Have had a very busy day and did not get through until just nine o'clock. This morning I finished Willis the Pilot, but have not enjoyed it nearly so much as it did The Swiss Family Robinson. I suppose that it is because I am older than I was when I read the latter, that the former seemed insufferably didactic.

Wed. Oct. 8 - Today I am better than I was yesterday, my appetite has come back, and I expect that I will be all right in a day or two. I was at home all morning and spent my time reading the Century. Very busy today and I did not get away until nine o'clock. Harry and Daisy were down there and they came home with me and made us a little visit.

Wed. Oct. 9 - Today has been very beautiful, a perfect Indian Summer day. I have today taken up the study of shorthand at the school of Miss Hess in the corner of Fourth and Cedar Sts. I took only a little preliminary instruction and came home to study, while tomorrow I expect to put in the whole morning on the work. Busy today and took care of reading room in evening.

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Thurs. Oct. 10 - Another very fine day, but I have been too busy to enjoy it much. I spent the whole morning at school and worked all the time and at noon I put in three quarters of an hour learning to use the type writer. Today has not been so busy as the past few days, yet I did not get away tonight until a quarter before nine.

Fri. Oct. 11 - I have had a miserable headache all day long and I have not been a bit well. I came away from school this morning at eleven o'clock, hoping to feel better before afternoon. But I was obliged to quit work at about three and have remained at home since then. I feel better now and was able to take a cup of tea for supper, which seems to have done me good.

Sat. Oct. 12. - A bad day again, though I managed to wory through at the library this afternoon and was down for a while this evening. I feel better now and hope to be all right in the morning.

Sun. Oct. 13 - I have felt very much better today, almost well, in fact. I was out to church this morning and heard a most excellent address from the secretary for the board of Freedmen. To Sunday school afterwards, as usual. This afternoon I went down to Mrs. Galusha's to dinner and did not come away until four o'clock. Then went out and walked with Howard for a while and finally came home and read until supper time. Out to Christ

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church this evening and afterwards went out and called on Mrs. Wood for a little while.

Mon. Oct. 14 - Pretty busy today, for my school kept me nearly all morning and then I had so much to do at the library that I was not through until after nine o'clock. This evening I was down to see Howard off for St. Louis, to commence his second year at the law school. I shall miss him much, but the time is not long now till Christmas, when he will be back on his vacation.

Tues. Oct. 15 - I have pretty well recovered from my illness and I hope that I may not have a return of it. Have been pretty busy today, though I was not much hurried tonight. What with my new duties and my regular work, my time is so much taken up that I find little time for reading, for which I am sorry as I want to take a new start on Macaulay.

Wed. Oct. 16 - This afternoon at four o'clock ^{Mabel} was married. Mr. and Mrs. McCaine, Miss Savage, Miss Leate and myself all went up together. The wedding was held in the New Jerusalem Church and the ceremony was performed by Mr. Mitchell. But for his the ceremony was marred by the fact that the wedding party was ahead of time. We got there at five minutes before the time and as we stepped inside the door we heard the last strains of the wedding march, while the couple had just reached the altar. But with this exception the whole thing passed off very nicely. Mabel was flushed but looked very sweet in her long rail and white silk dress. This evening I have

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not worked, but instead went down to make a call on Mrs. Griswold. Had a pleasant visit and got what I have so much wanted, one of Louis' photographs to have copied. It is one taken three or more years ago and looks, of course, younger than when I knew him, but the resemblance is so striking that he seems to stand before me. I am so glad that I can have a copy, for I have been very anxious to have one.

Thurs. Oct. 17 - I have been very busy today, and have had no time to think of anything outside of my work. Am making pretty fair progress with the stenography, but not so much as if I could devote all of my time to it.

Fri. Oct. 18 - I worked at the Library for an hour this morning and so lost part of my lesson, but I think that it will not be necessary for me to lose that time hereafter. Not very busy at the desk today and I got through this evening in time to take charge of the reading room after eight o'clock.

Sat. Oct. 19 - A pretty busy day with me. My time was all taken up this morning, for I had a number of errands to do, after finishing my Library work, among other things being the ordering of a pair of trousers. I brought in good season tonight and since coming home I have been studying my lesson for Monday, and still have a little time left for reading.

Sun. Oct. 20 - Today has been bright and sunny, but the air has been sharp and chilly. Went to church this morning

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and to Sunday school. In the afternoon I was up to Mr. Roche's to dinner and afterwards went out for a walk with Miss Hester. We went out Summit and Grand Ave. to Locust Hill and beyond to Ridgewood Park. Great improvements are being made in that region, handsome houses are going up, and in a year or two it will be one of the most beautiful parts of town. Coming back I saw a sure sign of Fall - a flock of wild ducks, Southward bound, the first that I have seen in years. This evening I was out to church on the Hill again. We had a harvest festival and the church was prettily decorated with autumn leaves, sheaves of wheat and vegetables and fruits. The music was excellent and there was a large congregation. Afterwards I called on Miss McLehew for a little while and then went down to see Mrs. Wood, so that I have put in my time today to good advantage.

Mon. Oct. 21 - A dark, cloudy day, and it has been very cold too. Have had my usual busy time and have had no chance to think of anything but my work.

Tues. Oct. 22 - Rather more pleasant today and mild, too. I got my work done in good season tonight and was home by nine o'clock, since which time I have been working on my lesson for tomorrow. What little leisure time I now have I am devoting to Emerson's English Traits, which I am more than half through with, and which I much enjoy.

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Wed. Oct. 23 - Work has been light today and this evening I had everything done in good season. I took charge of the reading room after half past seven o'clock and had time to write a letter to Grand-mother and took look into the magazines a little.

Thurs. Oct. 24 - Dull and dark today and this evening it has rained. This afternoon I had a letter from Howard and this evening I wrote to him to the extent of five pages. Have also written a letter to Aunt Lucy.

Fri. Oct. 25 - As I had to work until ten I could not get to school until late. I am making tolerable progress and find it more interesting as I go on. Have not had a very great deal to do and this evening I went in to the reading room and had a chance to read two chapters of English Traits and some in the periodicals.

Sat. Oct. 26 - Not much out of usual run this morning and afternoon, but this evening I was out to Mrs. Elliott's to dinner and afterwards arranged with her the programme for tomorrow's meeting of the gleaners.

Sun. Oct. 27 - It has been a beautiful Sunday, and warmer, too, than it has been. Went to morning service and Sunday school and after dinner, at three o'clock, I made a short call on Aunt Lucy. At four I went to the church to help Mrs. Elliott with the boys of the Gleaners. The boys were up to mischief this afternoon and were very unruly, but I got them quieted

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down, though they were uneasy all through the meeting. This evening I was to tea at Mrs. Woods' and afterwards she, Jennie and I went out to church together. Mr. Andrews has just returned from the General Convention held in New York and told of some of the work done. The music was excellent.

Mon. Oct. 28 - Everything has gone about as usual today and I have been very busy, not getting my work done tonight until nine o'clock. Have finished this month's reading, for I got through yesterday with English Traits.

Tues. Oct. 29 - A fine day, but I have been too busy to get any benefit from it. Have resumed my reading of the Spectator, being now engaged on the fourth volume, while tonight I will try a fresh start on Macaulay.

Wed. Oct. 30 - This morning I had a letter from Mrs. Hill, from Washington. Before she left here I gave her some money to buy flowers, to put on Louis' grave, when she was in Chicago, and the letter was to tell me how she executed my commission. She was very kind in writing me and says that the mound was one mass of white roses, chrysanthemums and tuberose when she left the cemetery. I still miss Louis' bright face and think of him a great deal. Dark and gloomy, but I have been too busy to think of it. Have read some in the third volume of Macaulay today and several essays in the Spectator.

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Thurs. Oct. 31 - Today has been very easy for me as the work at the Library was light, for which I was not sorry, as I was out to the opera this evening and had a good chance to get my work done. The opera is called Paola, one of those light comic operas that has not much merit in its music. But the company was good, the chorus large, while the costumes were beautiful. It was very amusing and kept the house laughing a good deal. Have done my regular amount today in Macaulay and the Spectator.

Fri. Nov. 1 - It has been dark and gloomy today, with rain during the afternoon, which has turned to snow this evening. Have had a little leisure time today which I have spent in reading the Spectator and the last number of the Churchman.

Sat. Nov. 2 - More snow during the morning, but by afternoon it was all gone and the sun came out for a while. Very busy today and have had time to think of nothing but my work and my lessons.

Sun. Nov. 3 - Today has been very disagreeable, cold and windy, with more snow at intervals. Out to morning service and Sunday school as usual. My class was large today, for I had nine in it. Afterwards I went up to Mrs. Elliott's to dinner and spent the greater part of the afternoon there, making arrangements for our next meeting of the Gleamers. We intend to have the boys meet hereafter at Mrs. Elliott's house, so that I think that the boys will not trouble us any more at the

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score of behavior. This evening I called on Mrs. Saluska and remained to tea, having a very pleasant time, for Miss Elsie was there too. To church in the Hill this evening as there was Missionary Concert by the Sunday school and I was to sit with my class. We had a solo by Ernest Lewis and he acquitted himself very well indeed.

Mon. Nov. 4 - Have had a very busy day at the Library, but came home early and so got out off part of it. Had two letters today, one from Howard and the other from Leslie. This evening I went out to a concert at the People's Church with Mrs. Wood and Jennie. It was given to aid the American chapel in Berlin and was very well attended. The programme was too long, so that I was tired before the end. The most interesting numbers to me were two by the Baptist Church choir, and they acquitted themselves finely.

Tues. Nov. 5 - Cold and disagreeable out today and Winter cannot be far off now. Have read only an essay or two in the Spectator today, while this evening I have been spending my leisure time in writing to Howard.

Wed. Nov. 6 - Bright and warm today, and the change has been a welcome one. Busy as usual, though I have had some time this evening for reading, as I took charge of the reading room after eight o'clock. Read in Macaulay and some in the late numbers of the magazines.

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Thurs. Nov. 7 - Warm again today and I like the change very much. Busy as usual today and at this writing, eleven o'clock, I have found no time for reading.

Fri. Nov. 8 - Have had a little more leisure time today and have been able to read some of Macaulay and the Spectator. Have also made a beginning on one of Mrs. Bar's novels called Jan Veddler's Wife.

Sat. Nov. 9 - Busy, as usual on all Saturdays. This evening, after work, I went down to see the new Pioneer Press building. There was a kind of general reception and there was a large crowd. The building is twelve stories high and when looks down into the court from the top story, it is enough to make one dizzy. The main entrance hall is very beautiful, being panelled and ceiled in white marble. Had a postal card from Grandma today and this evening I have written to Elmer. Today I received my copies of Louis' picture. I had only the head and bust copied and the work is excellently done. Having only the upper part taken and leaving out the lower half of the figure, has had in some measure the effect that I desired, that of making him look older and more nearly as I knew him. However, as it is, it is a great gratification to have the picture.

Sun. Nov. 10 - It has been a perfect Indian Summer day, and it has been a great pleasure to have such weather so late in the season. Out to church this morning and to Sunday school afterwards. A young man from Redding

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preached this morning and gave me of the best sermons that I have heard in a long time. He spoke without notes and with a very musical voice. My Sunday school class is large now, having nine members in it. This afternoon I went out to Merriam Park to see Mrs. Stebbins and Jessie, coming back on the five o'clock train. A little before six I went up to say good bye to Mrs. Wood, before her departure for Mexico. She goes tomorrow night, taking Bobby and Katherine with her. This evening I went down to St. Paul's church as there was no service at Lehiist church, owing to the changes being made in the chancel. St. Paul's, too, has had a new chancel and today was the first that service was held in it. Bobby went with me. The choir is large, but it does not sing nearly so well as the one at Lehiist church. The new chancel is deep and rather narrow. It is very handsome, oak choir stalls, tiled floor, finely frescoed walls, while there is a beautiful new altar.

Mon. Nov. 11 - Our lovely weather has vanished, today has been dark and cold, with snow this evening. Had a chance to get a way to the train to see Mrs. Wood off this evening, and improved it. She had quite a host of friends to see her off. Had a letter from Howard today.

Tues. Nov. 12 - Cold and raw out today, but it is milder tonight. This evening I called on Mrs. Giswold and gave her one of the copies of Louis' picture. She thought a good likeness and seemed much pleased to

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have the picture. Since coming home I have written to Mrs. Hill, so that the letter may accompany the picture that I intend for her.

Wed. Nov. 13 - It has been very disagreeable today, for a damp snow has fallen which has melted as soon as it reached the ground, making it very wet and sloppy underfoot. Had a letter from Lathursen this afternoon and this evening I have written to Howard.

Thurs. Nov. 14 - The snow stopped falling this afternoon, the sky is clear and it is much colder. I have had rather a light day's work and I got through in good season tonight, but did not come home until after nine. Have read more of Macaulay today and am now about half through the third volume.

Fri. Nov. 15 - Cold today, enough so to make me hold on to my ears to keep them warm. Have not had very hard work today and I spent considerable time on my lesson for Sunday, since which time I have been reading Macaulay. I have also read several essays in the Spectator.

Sat. Nov. 16 - A very busy day, but I worked in the afternoon only, so that I got out of a good part of it. This evening was held in St. Paul's Church the third annual diocesan choir festival, of the vested choirs of the diocese of Minnesota. The affair passed off with great eclat. Services were entirely choral, there were lights on the altar and no less than four crosses in the procession. Great dignity was added to the occasion by the presence of Dr. Bill

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in his scarlet scholar's hood, and Bishop Gilbert in his lawn sleeves. There were a hundred and seventy-two chorists in line, and the effect when they sang the hymns was simply grand. The music throughout was fine and I enjoyed the service vastly. The sermon was preached by the Rev. John White, of St. John's Church, this city, and was an excellent one.

Sun. Nov. 17 - It has been a beautiful bright day, but the snow is still with us. Out to morning service and Sunday school this morning. Mr. Edwards preached a good sermon from the text "Blessed are the pure in heart." After dinner I came home, read a while and then took a nap until after four o'clock. I then went up to call on Mrs. Hodges Smith who is soon going South for the winter. This evening I went down to St. Paul's church again, for Christ Church is still closed. The choir sang better than it did last Sunday and the offertory anthem was beautifully given. The programme was the same as the one given last night.

Mon. Nov. 18 - Hard at work all day and I have had no leisure time for reading or any other recreation. It has been a lovely day, sharp air, clear sky, but I have had no time to enjoy it all.

Tues. Nov. 19 - I have had a little more time to myself today and have managed to put in some time on Macaulay and the Spectator. I had a letter from Howard this afternoon and answered it this evening.

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Thurs. Nov. 21 - I had a kind letter today from Mr. Hill, thanking me on his and Mrs. Hill's behalf for the picture of Lewis that I sent last week. This evening I was to dinner at Mrs. Elliott's and afterwards we had the monthly meeting of the boys of the Gleaners. After the boys gave us so much trouble at the last meeting we decided to hold the meetings at Mrs. Elliott's, where the boys could not well be unruly. It was a very successful meeting and I felt well repaid for going out to it. Nineteen were present and we took up a pretty good offering.

Fri. Nov. 22 - A brastly cold is with me again and is making me feel very uncomfortable. Got my work up in good season tonight and took charge of the reading room, so that I have had a little time for reading. Have read several essays in the Spectator and some in Longfellow's Tales of a Wayside Inn.

Sat. Nov. 23 - Dry cold has troubled me a good deal today, but I feel better this evening. Have had a very busy day and did not get away tonight until nearly half past nine.

Sun. Nov. 24 - It has been a lovely day, though the air is right sharp out to morning service and Sunday school today. Had a full class today, every member being present. No dinner at Mrs. Galusha's this afternoon.

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and made a very pleasant call afterwards. Harry and Daisy made us a call at about five o'clock and staid a long time. To St. Paul's Church this evening. The boys sang abominably tonight, nearly murdering such beautiful hymns as Jerusalem the Golden and Sun of my Soul. But they did much better in the offertory anthem, probably because they had been drilled in it more than in the hymns!

Mon. Nov. 25 - I sat up late last night reading "Jan Bedder's Wife". The scene is laid in the Shetland Islands. It is a well written book and I am much interested in it. Very busy today, but I was not worried this evening and got through in pretty good season.

Tues. Nov. 26 - Last night I finished "Jan Bedder's Wife" and I enjoyed it greatly. This evening I have been industrious and got through with the fourth volume of the Spectator. This completes my work for the month, so I will devote the remainder of the week to Macaulay.

Wed. Nov. 27 - Have the prospect of a little vacation before me. Tomorrow is Thanksgiving Day and on Friday I have no school, so that until next Monday my lessons need not trouble me. It has snowed hard all day long, this evening it has turned colder and a North wind is blowing. Pretty busy today, but I have had a few spare moments which I have devoted to Macaulay's England.

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Thurs. Nov. 28 - Thanksgiving day and a very beautiful day, too. I spent all the morning at home, doing some studying, and also commenced a letter to Mary Wade. At one I went on duty at the Library and remained for two hours. At three o'clock Father, Harry and I went out to Merriam Park, to dinner at Mrs. Stebbins. In addition to us were Daisy and Mrs. White, the gentleman to whom Jessie is engaged. We sat down to dinner at half past four and arose at half past five. We had a most beautiful repast and I do not think that I have ever eaten a better dinner. I did full justice to it. We took the seven o'clock train for the city and we have been at home all evening. I have finished my letter and read seventy pages of Macaulay and have put in some time in pasting pictures in my scrap book. On the whole it has been a delightful day for me and I am sorry that it is so nearly over.

Fri. Nov. 29 - Days following holidays are always busy and today was no exception to the rule. However, things slackened up this evening and I got my work done in good season. I have had no school today and spent part of my time this morning on Macaulay. I am now very nearly through with the third volume.

Sat. Nov. 30 - Busy today all the time, but we got our work done in good season tonight. Have spent considerable time today on my lesson for Sunday and this evening I finished the third volume of Macaulay's England and made a good start on the fourth.

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Sun. Dec. 1 - Today has been very pleasant, more like a day in Spring than the first of December. We had a lovely sunset this evening and tonight is a beautifully clear, moonlight night. Out to church and Sunday school this morning. Every member of my class was in hand last month with one exception, which makes a very fine record. This evening I was to church in the Hill again. We had an address from good old Dr. Reill on his missionary work in this city forty years ago, when he established the first Protestant Church here. Dr. Adams, our synodical missionary also gave an address, telling of the work at the present day, throughout the state.

Tues. Dec. 2 - We had a wet, miserable snow this afternoon, which has made things very unpleasant. Busy as usual today, with no time for reading, though I now have a clear hour ahead of me.

Wed. Dec. 3 - Busy all day and this evening, too, but I managed to snatch a few moments to devote to the "Fifteen Decisive Battles". Had a letter today from Howard and have answered it this evening. Today I received what is my Christmas present from Father. It is an edition of the works of Charles Lamb in six volumes. It is a very handsome set, bound in crimson cloth and finely printed.

Wed. Dec. 4 - This morning I was out to Dr. Van Slyke, to have my eyes examined and to have glasses fitted. He says that I am irregularly near-sighted and that I will have to

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have the glasses ground for my eyes. It will be necessary for me to see him several times before I am done with him and I expect that I will have a pretty big bill to pay.

Thurs. Dec. 5 - Today has been bright and pleasant and mild. Busy all day as usual and up to nine o'clock this evening. Since coming home I have done some studying and have also read the account of the battle of Tours in the Fifteen Decisive Battles of the World.

Fri. Dec. 6 - Have nothing new to write of today. Same old round of work, though I got through early enough tonight to read some of the Religio Medici and the Fifteen Decisive Battles of the World. In the latter I am reading about the battle of Hastings.

Sat. Dec. 7 - Today has been wet and misty and very disagreeable. I was down to see Dr. Van Slyke this morning about my eyes and with the glasses that he tried I can see far better than I ever have before. Very busy today but we got our work done at about half past eight this evening. Have been reading this evening Sir Thomas Browne's essay on Christian Divinity and finished it. I like his ideas much, but the language in which they are clothed has made it difficult reading. Never have I encountered in such small compass so many unusual or obsolete words.

Sun. Dec. 8 - It has been a very beautiful day, warm and sunny and not like December. Out to morning service and Sunday school today as usual. Afterwards went to Mrs. Elliott's to dinner and then helped

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her to prepare the programme for our next missionary meeting. Coming home, Rob Cleaveland accompanied me part of the way and we stopped at the church and went in. It was just at sunset and we sat in that "dim religious light," watching the shadows growing darker and admiring the effect of the western light streaming through the stained glass windows. The effect was charming and I was sorry to come away. Mr. Edwards gave us this morning one of the best sermons that I have ever heard him deliver. It was on the home life, and more especially the religious side of it. This evening I was down to the Galushas and staid to tea, afterwards going up to see Mrs. Guiteau and Jennie Wood.

Mon. Dec. 9 - A very busy day, this evening especially so, and I did not get away early. I have had a little chance this evening for reading and I put in my time in the Religio Medici and the last volume of the Hours with the Bible. I am now very nearly through with the Old Testament, for I have yet to read only the books of Esther and Malachi.

Tues. Dec. 10 - Had the usual letter from Howland today and have already answered it, as I took charge of the reading room after eight this evening. Today has been dark and gloomy and had underfoot.

Wed. Dec. 11 - I was down this morning to see Dr. Van Slyke again, about my eyes. I intend to go again tomorrow and hope that no more visits will be necessary. Work has been light today, and I got through early this evening.

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Thurs. Dec. 12 - A fine day, bright and sunny, air a little sharp. Have not been very busy today. Am doing some interesting work on the type writer now, it being the programme and responsive reading for our next missionary meeting at Mrs. Elliott's house. Was down to see Dr. Van Slyke again this afternoon and expect to have a pair of glasses to try by tomorrow evening.

Fri. Dec. 13 - I got my glasses this evening to try. I think that they are not just what he intends to give me, but as they are, they help me greatly. Have been busy today, but I found time to read a little of Mr. Leary's book.

Sat. Dec. 14 - Usual Saturday round, except that I was out this morning to do some Christmas shopping. Have not had very hard work for a Saturday and was up through in good season tonight, though I remained until nine in order to do some writing.

Sun. Dec. 15 - Have been on the go nearly all the time today, as has been the case on Sundays lately. Was out to church this morning and to Sunday School. Mr. Edwards preached this morning on the revision of our Westminster Confession of Faith, a question which is now being agitated. The sermon was very good. Mr. Edwards being strongly in favor of revision. I had asked Mrs. Leiteau to come up this morning, and she told me that she felt well repaid for walking such a distance. This afternoon I read the last two chapters of Malachi, thus finishing the Old Testament. At about four I went out for a walk with Miss Roche, going across the

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high bridge, then along the bluff for some distance, and back by the way of the Lab-asha St. Bridge, and home by cable. I took tea at Mr. Roche's and this evening took Miss Roche down to service at St. Paul's Church. The choir sang better than it has before, the sermon was good, and we both enjoyed the service.

Mon. Dec. 16 - A wet sloppy day, making me feel very uncomfortable. This evening I finished the last volume of Dr. Grier's study with the Bible, which ends my studies on the Old Testament for the present. But I have still to read Dr. Smith's Old Testament History, having fallen behind in that a long time ago, as I gave my copy to Aunt Lucy and only purchased another a few months ago. However, I shall read that at odd times, as I wish to commence the New Testament at the beginning of the year.

Tues. Dec. 17 - Dark and gloomy all day, very depressing weather, though it has not had that effect on me. Had a letter from Howard this morning, which I answered this evening. It is the last of this series, for he is to be home by Sunday morning, and very glad shall I be to see him. I spent the greater part of the afternoon in the streets looking up some delinquent book borrowers. I had four or five, but I did not have the satisfaction of getting any of the books, or the equivalent in money.

Wed. Dec. 18 - Have been rather industrious today, for I have written two letters today in addition to my work. I wrote one to Grandma at the Library this evening, and since coming home I have written to Harry Hill.

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Another dark day, but it is clear this evening and I shall be glad if we can have a ray of sunshine come in upon us.

Thurs. Dec. 19 - I have now got in to the point in my short hand where I am to leave my "Manual" behind and take up more advanced work. I expect to be able to commence the new book early next week. I had, today, and long and interesting letter. She is at Tehuacan, not very far off from the Central American States, as nearly as I can judge from the map. She tells me some very entertaining facts and I should think that her surroundings must be very picturesque, situated as the town is, among the mountains. Enclosed with her letter was one from Bobby, a Christmas card, and some violets that Beatrice had picked by the fountain in the courtyard.

Fri. Dec. 20 - It has been bright and sunny today, with sharp, bracing air. Busy, as usual today and got through very promptly at eight tonight, taking care of the reading room after that hour. This evening I commenced Dr. Holmes' novel, *Elsie Venner*.

Sat. Dec. 21 - This morning I had a letter from Elmer. For some reason or other we have not had very heavy work, and we got away in good season tonight. Since five this afternoon we have had a heavy snow storm and there is fully two inches of snow on the ground.

Sun. Dec. 22 - Our snow storm worked a transformation in the surrounding objects, covering the bare ground, hiding unsightly objects and loading trees so that they formed a

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delicate, lace-like tracery against the blue sky. The sun has shone with dazzling brightness and everything seems to wear a happy smile over the joyous Christmas season. This morning our church had its Christmas service at very pleasant it was. The newly organized boy choir made its initial appearance and acquitted itself admirably. There were about ten men in the choir, the total number being not far from forty. The hymns were unusually beautiful, two of them being "Oh, come all ye faithful" and "Hark, the Herald Angels sing". After Sunday school I came down town, got my dinner and then went right down to see Howard. He arrived this morning and is looking very well. I am glad to have him back again, but it does not seem very long since he went away. After visiting a while we both came here and then went down to the library. When I got home again Harry was here and he and I went out to Plymouth church together. It was children's service and they sang very nicely. Afterwards I went to his house and remained until half past ten o'clock.

Mon. Dec. 23 - Outside of the library work I have been pretty busy, but for some reason or other work has been light at the library. Have been making progress today with *Elsie Venner* and I like it. Today Father had a letter from Annie and with it came a little note from Walter - the first that we have had.

Tues. Dec. 24 - Christmas eve. Have had very little to do during the day, the library seeming almost deserted. I got away in good season tonight to go up to the children's

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service at the church. There were two large Christmas trees, and the church was full of people, all having happy, smiling faces. The carols were unusually pretty and the whole service was very pleasant. My Sunday school class was very good to me, giving me some money, with which to buy something to decorate my room.

Wed. Dec. 25 - We have had a beautiful Christmas day, and I have enjoyed it greatly. In addition to my fine set of Charles Lamb's works which Father gave me I received a set of Carlyle's Essays - four volumes bound in half Russia. Then, too, I received a letter from Aunt Carrie, accompanying a wall burner, red satin, with roses and pansies painted on it. I also received a letter from Harry Hill, telling me that he had sent me his photograph. I worked for two hours this morning at the library, from nine until eleven. At one I went up to the Woods to dine with them. Mrs. Guiteau, Jennie, and Nancy were all so kind as to remember me with gifts. After an excellent dinner, Jennie, Nancy, and I went out for a little walk. On our return I helped them to decorate their Christmas tree and came home at about five o'clock and spent some time on Elsie Venner. This evening Father and I were out to the People's Theatre to see a play called "In Spite of All" - Miss Minnie Thaddeus taking the leading part. It is a pretty play, very interesting and gave me much enjoyment. There was a very large house.

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Thurs. Dec. 26 - There is no school the rest of this week, so that I had a pleasant time at home this morning. I worked some on my lesson for Monday, but the greater part of the time I was reading Elsie Venner, which I am enjoying greatly. This evening I went down to Howard's house where I met Miss Sloan, who taught us a new dance for the party when the Christmas tree is stripped.

Fri. Dec. 27 - This morning I was out with Daisy to the Cathedral, to see the ceremony of the consecration of three new bishops. We remained until half past one, when the service was just over, though the services continued, I am told, until half past three. This evening I was out to Mrs. Elliott's to the meeting of the Gleaners, taking dinner with them first. Tonight is the night for the boys' prayer-meeting and it interfered considerably with our meeting. There were only nine of us in all, but we went through our programme and had an interesting meeting.

Sat. Dec. 28 - It has been snowing all evening, a damp, sticky snow, and very disagreeable. Pretty busy up to five this afternoon, since which time the work was very easy. Have read considerable today in Elsie Venner, and I am nearly through with it.

Sun. Dec. 29 - Our snow of yesterday continued through the night and there must be six inches in the ground now. It is cold, and growing colder, though the sun shone brightly all day long. To church this morning and to Sunday School afterwards. Only

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five of my class - just half the number - were present, Christmas and the cold evidently being too much for them. At home all afternoon, reading, some in Dr. Smith's History of the Old Testament, and making a beginning on Penruddock's Holy Grail. This evening I was out to Christ Church once more, the work in the chancel being completed. It was children's carol service and the young folks sang their songs very sweetly. It did me much good to be back again, after the long interval of absence. The chancel is very pretty, though the frescoing is not yet finished. The choir stalls and other new furniture, as is also a new memorial window.

Mon. Dec. 30 - A busy day with me, so that I have had little opportunity to think of anything outside of my work. But I have had a few spare moments to myself and I devoted them to reading the Holy Grail. Today has been clear, bright and cold, but it seems to be growing warmer again.

Tues. Dec. 31 - It has been growing warmer today, and if it does not change again, the snow will probably be melting tomorrow. Last night I finished the Holy Grail, which completes my reading for this year. I have read today in the hundred number of the Century.

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Wed. January 1 - The New Year was ushered in with a great hubbub of bells, whistles and gun firing. I have been pretty busy all day, being engaged on my lessons during the morning and at noon I went down to the library to do up some of my back work. Home after three and wrote a letter to Bobby Wood and also read two or three of the essays of Elia. At five I went on duty at the library, remaining two hours. This evening Mrs. Colusha gave her little Christmas party, the first in the new home. Never was one more successful than this one and I am sure that we all had a good time. It has kept me out late, for it is now nearly three o'clock.

Thurs. Jan. 2 - It has been quite cold today and this evening the mercury is still descending. Have made a beginning today on my work on the New Testament, but I am undecided as to what I shall read in connection therewith.

Fri. Jan. 3 - I did not go to school today as Miss Hess is moving to new quarters in the Pioneer Press building. It therefore gave me more time for reading, which I have employed in trying to catch up with the magazines. Not nearly so cold today as it was yesterday.

Sat. Jan. 4 - More snow today, so that the sleighing now is pretty good. Busy as usual so that I have had little or no leisure time. Was down again this morning to see Dr. Van Slyke and I think now that I ought to be through with him in one more visit.

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Sunday, Jan. 5— This morning at church we had an address from a young man who is soon to go to Africa as a missionary. He is young, not more than twenty two or three and is one of three who are to go without being sent by any board or denomination, as there are more demands being made to be sent, than the boards can find money to send. He was very earnest and simple in his address, his object being not to raise money, but to rouse the church herself to a sense of her responsibility of preaching the Gospel to the whole world. At Sunday school as usual afterwards and then came home and read a while and then wrote a letter of some length to Mrs. Wood. At five I went down to see Edwards for this is the day of his return to St. Louis. I remained there to supper and then rode down to the depot with him. This evening I was out to service at Christ Church. I fear that either I was not in the right spirit, or else the music must have been poor, for it grated on my ear and I did not enjoy the service.

Mon. Jan. 6— It has been cold all day and the thermometer was not much more than ten above zero at any time during the day. To school for the first time today in the new rooms in the Pioneer-Press Building. They are on the eighth floor and are pleasant, but not so light as the old ones in the Davidson block.

Tues. Jan. 7— This evening Father and I received an invitation to the wedding of Jessie with Mr. White. Thursday evening is the time set for the ceremony. Today has been milder

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than yesterday and Sunday for which I am not sorry. Have been far too busy to think of reading anything, but I now have an hour before bedtime that I can devote to my books.

Wed. Jan. 8— I met Ella Hood on the street today, she having come up to attend Jessie's wedding. It seems very natural to see her here, just as if she had not been away for a year and a half. Today has been mild and the snow is beginning to disappear.

Thurs. Jan. 9— This evening we were out to see Jessie married. It was, without exception, the simplest and quietest affair of the kind that I have ever seen. There were in all only ten persons present, they being Mr. White and Jessie; Mrs. Stebbins; Mr. Macy, the attending clergyman; Father; Harry; Daisy; Ella; Mr. Van Kewenaw; and myself. We had a nice little lunch and remained until half past eleven, taking the last train in to town. Mr. and Mrs. White expect to leave for Cincinnati, their future home, on Sunday evening.

Fri. Jan. 10— I was late in getting to bed last night owing to the coffee that I drank I could not go to sleep, so that I have been very tired today. I am so sleepy tonight that I can hardly hold my head up and shall not think of doing any reading.

Sat. Jan. 11— This morning I was out again to hunt up some more of my delinquent books, but with poor success. Afterwards I went to see Dr. Van Slyke, and got my prescription for glasses, so that I am nearly through

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with him now. Work has been light today, and has been all the week. Have managed to put in a little time today on an interesting article on Japan in the December Century.

Sun. Jan. 12 — It has snowed all day long and there has been a cold wind blowing, making it very disagreeable. Out to church this morning and to Sunday school afterwards. The sermon was preached this morning by the Rev. Mr. L. P. Hill and was a good one. After dinner Father and I went out to Meniam Park and remained until five o'clock. Jessie and Mr. White did not leave tonight and expect to remain until the middle of the week. I did not go out to church this evening but remained at home, Harry being with us. Have come up to stay all night with him and have written this at his home.

Mon. Jan. 13 — Today it is a year since Louis went away. I still miss him and wish that I could see him again. Have been busy all the time today, though work has not been hard. I have resumed the reading of Macaulay once more and put in some time with this evening.

Tues. Jan. 14 — It has been growing milder today and this evening it is pleasant out. Work has been very light today and especially so this evening. Got away before eight o'clock to call on Mrs. Griswold to take to her some more of the pictures of Louis which I had ordered for her some weeks ago. I found her feeling right unwell and so made only a very short visit.

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Wed. Jan. 15 — Bolder again today and the air is very sharp tonight. Have not been busy and have found time to read some in the fourth volume of Macaulay and am making good progress with it. This evening, after I was through work I called on Mr. Styce and spent a very pleasant hour with him, talking of his books, pictures and travels.

Thurs. Jan. 16 — Today we have had the coldest weather of the season, for the thermometer marked sixteen degrees below zero this morning. Work has been light today and this evening I had a very pleasant time as I took charge of the reading room and had a good chance to go on with Macaulay. I have read some fifty pages and am about half through the fourth volume. I am anxious to finish the history before the close of the month.

Friday, Jan. 17 — We have been some busier today than we have been, but nothing like what we expect at this season. This evening I took charge of the reading room, but I did not have much time to myself, for I was busy all evening long.

Sat. Jan. 18 — Today we made up for our easy time of this week, for we had a rush all afternoon and were right busy this evening. Since coming home I have been doing some studying, have finished for the third time The Imitation of Christ and I have written a letter to Leslie. It is not yet late and I will do some on Macaulay. This morning I was out, hunting up more delinquent books, with poor success. But it was a glorious morning and I much enjoyed my tramp. Last night I spent some time on the Diary.

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Sun. Jan. 19 - A busy day with me as Sunday usually is. In the morning I was out to Sunday school and morning service. I took dinner at Harry's, coming home at four o'clock and wrote a letter to Harry Hill. At six I went up to tea at Mr. Roche's and then went with Miss Roche to service at Lehigh Church. The singing was good, the sermon was excellent and we both enjoyed the service greatly.

Mon. Jan. 20 - Very cold again today and I think that it will be no better tomorrow for the mercury is falling tonight. This morning I received a letter from Mary Wade and with it her photograph - a little one - but enough to show that she has a nice face. This evening I was out with John Miller to the Harris Theater to see a play called "Keep it Dark". It is an absurd musical comedy, but it was fairly played, the singing was passable and it served well to amuse me for one evening.

Tues. Jan. 21 - Even more cold than it was yesterday, the warmest that I have seen it being ten below zero. Have not had a pretty easy day's work, and had time this evening to examine a lot of new books that the Library received this afternoon.

Wed. Jan. 22 - This evening we have had a heavy snow storm, so that sleighing is likely to remain good for some time. Not busy today and I have found time to read Macaulay some.

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Thurs. Jan. 23 - Very little to write about today, for I have been hard at work all the time. Have had some time for Macaulay and hope soon to finish the fourth volume.

Fri. Jan. 24 - It has been much warmer today than of late and I am glad of the change. I had a letter from Howard this morning, the first since he returned to St. Louis. This afternoon I had a little holiday from library work and I spent my time at the school, working in the type-writer. This evening, too, after I had finished my work at the library, I went down there and put in more than an hour's work.

Sat. Jan. 25 - We have had a tolerably busy day, but not unusually so. I had time this morning to do some studying and to write to Aunt Lennie. This evening I read some of Macaulay. After I had finished my work I brought Neal duell up here and his being here has made me late tonight.

Sun. Jan. 26 - A fine, warm day, snow melting and the sun shining brightly. Out to service at half past ten and Sunday school afterwards. After dinner I went to visit Mr. Styer and remained there all the afternoon. I had a luxurious time, sitting in his big arm-chair, eating fine candy and looking over his European views or browsing among his books. The oftener I examine his books, the more am I convinced of the value of his collection. He has two thous-

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and volumes, well selected, containing almost every noted book in English literature and a good supply of works in French and German. Besides these he has many fine art books, which latter I have hardly opened. Then the walls of his rooms are covered with engravings and photographs from the old masters and scenes of his travels. He has been abroad fourteen times, has seen much of the world, and altogether is as interesting a person to visit as I know. It was dusk when I left and the sunset was so beautiful that I had to be out and so got an invigorating walk. This evening I was out to Christ Church where the music was unusually good and quite carried me away for a time.

Mon. Jan. 27 - Again I have resumed the weekly grind and got through one day of it. Went down to the school after I had finished my work and spent some time with the type-writer but I did not accomplish much. Have had a right busy day but I was able to read a little of Macaulay. I finished the fourth volume Saturday night and have made a good beginning on the fifth.

Tues. Jan. 28 - Mild and pleasant again today. Have been pretty busy today but I have put in a few moments on Macaulay. Since coming here I have spent all of my time on tomorrow's lessons.

Wed. Jan. 29 - This evening I got away at eight o'clock and went up to Mrs. Elliott's to the regular meeting of the Gleaners. We made a comfortable room full and had

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a good meeting. Afterwards we had a magic lantern exhibition which was very good and closed the evening very pleasantly.

Thurs. Jan. 30 - Still very mild and the streets are in wretched condition. I was out this evening and called on my old friends, Robert Mansen and his bride, Lizzie Hawkins. They are both to be missionaries, but have not yet decided where to go. For two months past Rob has been working among the lumbermen, with good success, but was obliged to come home ill about two weeks since. They are both full of enthusiasm and will doubtless do a good work, wherever they may decide to go.

Fri. Jan. 31 - It has turned colder today, though it is not bad as it is. Not very busy today, though I have not put in my spare time very profitably. I have read some in the Spectator and this evening I have finished the first volume of the prose masterpieces of modern essayists.

Sat. Feb. 1 - We have had a busy day of it and more than usually so this evening. Had some spare time this morning at home, which I spent in Father's room sitting where the sunlight streamed in. Read some in Hook Porter's "Books and Reading" which I wish to go through again.

Sun. Feb. 2 - Candlemas day, and it has been both clear and cloudy so that I don't know whether the old saying

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can come true or not this year. Out to church as usual this morning and to Sunday school afterwards. Mr. Edwards gave us another good sermon to-day, taking for subject the wounded hands of Christ. He brought out his ideas very finely, taking it first, tiring, hardened hands, as those of a workman; second, kind, healing hands; third, hands wounded for us; and lastly, if Christ used his hands so for us, how may we use our hands for Him? I spent a good part of the afternoon, at the Library, reading Treaculus. This evening I was out to Christ Church with Mrs. Guileau, Jennie and Nancy. I had what seemed almost a personal triumph at the service. For some time past I have had a very staunch little friend in Percy Breckman. He has a fine voice and two weeks ago sang a solo, but owing to a fault in the organists' playing, he made bad work of it. Percy is a boy of a very shy, modest disposition and in that account has not been a favorite with the other boys in the choir. They were so unkind as to taunt him over his misfortune and so I felt very anxious for him. He had to sing that beautiful, but difficult piece, "Angels were bright and fair," which Ernest Belclaw sang so acceptably some months ago. Percy sang superbly tonight and his triumph was complete. His voice has not that flute-like quality that Belclaw had, but has what Belclaw lacked - expression. I feel highly delighted over the result, as much so as if it were my own success.

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Mon. Feb. 3 - I spent the whole day at the Library, not going to school at all. To-day and tomorrow the Library is closed so that we may take an annual stock of the books. Miss Randall and I worked together and put in the time well. We were the last to get through, checking the last book just before six this evening. I have been at home all evening, but have not read. I went upstairs to see Miss Vandewater and to look over some more of her pictures. I saw a fine lot this time, all Italian - of Naples, Pompeii and Rome. The photographs are large ones and unusually good.

Tues. Feb. 4 - The worst of our inventory was over yesterday, so that we did not have to work very hard today. I spent an hour or two in the morning, working on the public documents. After dinner I was out on some errands and then came back and did some writing. This evening I was out to call on the Fords and had an enjoyable visit.

Wed. Feb. 5 - Back to school again today as usual and work at the Library was resumed. Very busy all day and I could not have got through by nine tonight if I had not been helped. I have not had much leisure time but I have managed to do a little work on Macaulay.

Thurs. Feb. 6 - Another very busy day and I hope that we will have less to do tomorrow. My time is so much taken up that I have to neglect my reading, but I am making progress slowly on Macaulay.

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I am more than half through with the last volume and I should like to finish it by Sunday, but do not know as I will be able to do so. This evening I was out to a concert with Miss Roche. It was given by pupils of Mr. Bennett in the First Methodist Church. The programme was divided into two parts, the second being Handel's "Messiah". There was nothing remarkable in the singing, the best thing, to me, being the aria "He shall feed his flock", which was well sung.

Fri. Feb. 7 — This evening I had my work pretty well up and so took charge of the reading room until nine o'clock. Had some time to read, which I devoted to the History of England.

Sat. Feb. 8 — I had a letter from Aunt Lucy this morning and this afternoon a charming one from Mrs. Wood. She gives me an excellent description of a bull fight (which she did not see, by the way) and of a festival on Holy Innocents day and of a ball at doors, in the courtyard, on Christmas eve, when dancing was uncommonly warm. This evening I have written to Howard, in answer to a letter received from him on Tuesday.

Sun. Feb. 9 — Out to church this morning and to Sunday school. Harry was with me for the first time in a long while. Mr. Edwards gave us a good sermon on "Pure religion and undefiled." After dinner I went up to Meridian Park to see Mrs. Stebbins and Ella Wood. I came in on the five o'clock train and went up to Mrs.

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Golusha's, where I remained to tea. This evening I was out to service at Lehigh Church. Mr. Haupt, the assistant minister, preached.

Mon. Feb. 10 — I have had a very busy day, and I worked until nine o'clock and after twilight. I have had so much to do that I have not had time to think of doing any reading.

Tues. Feb. 11 — This evening I was out to hear Miss Amelia B. Edwards, the noted novelist and Egyptologist, lecture. It was given in the People's Church, the subject being the Art of Egypt and it was illustrated with stereopticon views which were excellent. The lecture was very interesting and more especially the latter part of it, that portion being about some specimens of later Greek portrait painting, found in the Egyptian tombs. The portraits shown were good specimens of drawing and looked, in many respects, decidedly modern.

Wed. Feb. 12 — I got my work well up to night and took charge of the reading room between eight and nine. This gave me some leisure time, which I spent in Macaulay. Since coming home I have been reading it and have now finished the book. It has been a fascinating book, but it was a big task and I am glad that I am through with it. It is just five months to a day since I commenced the work.

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Thurs. Feb. 13— It has been a very mild, pleasant day, so much so that I found it more comfortable to wear my light overcoat. I have had rather a busy evening and worked until just nine o'clock, and since coming home I have been studying my lesson for tomorrow.

Fri. Feb. 14— This evening I was out with Mrs. Guiteau and Jennie Wood to a concert given in the Peoples Church by the Christ Church choir. It was a great success, for there was a great audience and the music was very fine. The best feature was the solo singing of a little boy from Chicago, named Blatchford Brownagh. His voice is wonderful and when he sang "Angels Ever Bright and Fair" there was a great roar of applause. He was encored many times and it seemed as if the people could not contain themselves. In many respects it is the pleasantest concert that I have ever attended.

Sat. Feb. 15— Pretty busy today, but I had a little time to myself, which I spent in reading the Spectator. I should like to be able to finish the fifth volume of it this month.

Sun. Feb. 16— It has been a mild, pleasant day and I have enjoyed it much. Out to morning service where a stranger, a young man who talked very loud, preached. But he gave us a good sermon. At Sunday school I felt more encouraged in my teaching, for I held the boys' attention closely all the time— a result that I cannot always attain. This afternoon

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I remained at home until five o'clock, reading the Spectator and mapping. After that hour I went out for a walk, going over the high bridge to West St. Paul and home by the Wabasha St. Out to Christ Church this evening, as usual. The Rev. Dr. Bill preached.

Mon. Feb. 17— Not a busy day and I have had a little leisure time for reading, which I spent with the Spectator. This evening I got away from the Library before nine and went down to the school, where I spent nearly an hour in type-writing work.

Tues. Feb. 18— We have been pretty busy today, but I was through at eight and then took care of the reading room until nine. I spent the time in writing a letter to Howard, in response to one received from him this afternoon. Since coming home I have written to Aunt Lucy.

Wed. Feb. 19— Snow again today and it is colder tonight. Pretty busy all day, but I have managed to read two essays in the Spectator.

Thurs. Feb. 20— It has been cold today, after a storm of yesterday, but very bright and sunny. Very busy again, but I took the reading room at eight tonight and so found a little time for reading.

Fri. Feb. 21— Still cold, but warmer than it was yesterday. Very busy but I got away tonight at about half past eight and went down to the school, where I spent some time in working on the type-writer.

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Sat. Feb. 22 - It being Washington's birthday and a holiday, the Library was not open, so that I have had considerable time to myself. I went down to the library in the morning and did up some of my work and then paid my last visit to Dr. Van Slyke, to have my glasses examined. After dinner I sat down where the Russian sun streamed pleasantly into the sitting room and read in the Spectator. Later I had just commenced a letter to Mrs. Wood, when Percy Breckman came to see me, so that I had to suspend the writing. At four I went down to the Library and remained until half past six. Then Percy and I went to supper and on here, finally going up stairs and spent the remainder of the evening with Miss Vanderwerker, looking over her European views, which ends the record of a very pleasant holiday.

Sun. Feb. 23 - A very busy Sunday for me. Out to morning service and Sunday School. Afterwards I went up to Mrs. Elliott's to dinner and at four o'clock I went to the meeting of the Gleaners, which was held in the church this month. We had a large number out and took up a good size offering, this being the annual meeting. We had a regular programme, but did not carry it out, all of our time being taken up by the election of officers. Afterwards I walked over to Oakland Ave., where I saw for the first time a train on the new electric street railway. It seems to work very smoothly. This evening I was out to Christ Church. Mr. Bill preached. The music was not so pleasing as usual, for rats have eaten the bellows of the large organ and they were obliged to use a reed instrument, placed in the chancel.

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Mon. Feb. 24 - We have had a very hard time of it today, there being a constant stream of people at the Library from nine in the morning until closing time this evening. The only thing that I know of to equal it is the day last June, when we opened our doors for the first time in the Court House. This evening I finished my letter to Mrs. Wood, and have spun it out pretty long - making it fourteen pages.

Tues. Feb. 25 - It has snowed today and been very disagreeable. Not very much rushed today, after our field day of yesterday. Had a letter from Howard this afternoon and answered it this evening.

Wed. Feb. 26 - More snow, all day long and there must be three inches on the ground now. Not very busy and this evening I got through some after eight and took charge of the reading room until nine.

Thurs. Feb. 27 - It has been pretty cold today, after our storm, but I think that it is beginning to get warmer. This evening I got away early from work and went up to the church, where a sociable was given by the Gleaners. There were a great many persons out and it seemed a very successful affair, but I did not remain very long.

Fri. Feb. 28 - This evening I had the pleasure of again listening to our old friends, The Bostonians. The play was Don Quixote - a light comedy, but having some pretty music and abounding in fun. Of our old friends who sang tonight there were Macdonald, Barnaber and Frothingham, the last having joined the company again after an absence of a year or two.

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Sat. March 1 - We have had a right busy day and I worked until the last minute to night. It has been right cold today, but very bright and clear. I am just now at a stand still in my reading, not caring to take up anything long as my time is so much occupied. However, I am just now engaged on Mrs. Jameson's characteristics of Ulysses, and hope soon to read those of Shakespeare's plays with which I am not familiar, so that I can finish the book.

Sun. March 2 - A beautiful, clear day and it is growing mild again. Out to church and Sunday school this morning. I remained at home all afternoon reading the Old Testament History and the new Century Magazine. This evening I was out with Miss Roche to Christ Church. Mr. Bell preached - a rather slow sermon. Percy sang again tonight "Angels Ever Bright and Fair." He did it exquisitely and I could enjoy it to the fullest extent for I had none of the fears for his success that I had the first night he sang.

Mon. March 3 - Beginning at noon, we had a heavy snow storm which lasted until three o'clock, when it cleared off finely. Not very busy today and I got my work done early tonight.

Tues. March 4 - I did not go to school this morning, but went, instead, out to Meriam Park to see Ella Hood. I took the new electric line and enjoyed the ride much. When the less settled district was reached, the train attained a high rate of speed, the whole time, from Sibbey St. to

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Cleveland Ave bring thirty-five minutes. I remained at the Park until noon, coming home by train. This evening I was out to hear Mr. George Kennan lecture. Mr. Kennan is the gentleman whose articles in the Century Magazine on the Siberian exile system has been exciting so much interest during the past two or three years. He spoke tonight in the People's Church, to a large audience his subject being, Camp Life in Eastern Siberia. He is most interesting as a speaking, swaying the audience as he wills, now exciting them to laughter and now causing a great hush to fall on all present. He closed with a description of the aurora borealis that was a fine piece of word painting.

Wed. March 5 - I spent today very quietly, after having chased around yesterday. Back to school and busy as usual at the Library until eight, when I went into the reading room and remained until nine. I devoted that time to reading the Century. For a day or two past I have been reading Thackeray's papers in the English Humourists, reading the ones entitled Leigrove and Addison, and Steele.

Thurs. March 6 - Still quite cold, though it seems milder this evening. Pretty busy all day and have nothing worth chronicling.

Fri. March 7 - Have had some leisure time today and have been re-reading "Kymbeline", so that I may continue with Mrs. Jameson. Had a busy time this evening, but I was through by half past eight and then took care of the reading room until nine o'clock.

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Sun. March 9 - To morning service and Sunday school as usual. Mr. Edward delivered a good sermon on the parable of the Virgins. At Sunday school we have a new superintendent in the person of Mr. Yerra, a new member in our church. Judging from one day's experience, he promises very well. At home during a good part of the afternoon going up to Harry's at four o'clock, and at five to the Woods, where I remained to tea. To church this evening as usual. Mr. Haupt, the deacon who assists there, preached. Percy sang the offertory solo, a piece called "The Child's Prayer" - a very difficult thing. Since coming from church I have spent my time in writing to Howard.

Mon. March 10 - It has been mild, the snow has melted and it has been very wet and sloppy. Have been pretty busy and have had no opportunity to think of anything outside of my work.

Tues. March 11 - Milder today than yesterday, and it has seemed very spring-like. Have had a little leisure time today for reading. Last night I finished *Legmbling*, and today I have been reading Mrs. Jameson's chapter on *Inogen* which has proved right interesting.

1890. Wed. March 12 - Have had a little spare time which I have devoted to reading. Much to do about nothing. The character of Beatrice provokes me, though I have not fully formed my opinion of her.

Thurs. March 13 - Busy as usual but managed to read Mrs. Jameson's chapter on Beatrice and make a beginning in "Antony and Cleopatra".

Fri. March 14 - It has been very cold and disagreeable today. The mercury has been low and there has been a strong wind from the north. Work has been light in consequence, and I have had time to read considerable in "Antony and Cleopatra". It seems very long to me and I still have considerable of it yet to read.

Sat. March 15 - Much warmer today and I think that it will be even better tomorrow. Down to the library until half past ten and then I had Percy Breckman for a visitor and so did not have much time to myself. Have had considerable work to do but we got through nicely tonight and I reached home before nine o'clock.

Sun. March 16 - After Sunday school I took the two o'clock train and went out to Merriam Park. Ella was feeling right unwell and did not come down until dinner time. Van Keuren, however, and Miss Brawley were there and I had a pleasant visit. We had a very late dinner not getting up from the table until five o'clock, so that I had to hurry a little to catch the five o'clock train. Coming in I wrote directly up

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to the Galusha's, remaining until after six o'clock. Out to Christ Church this evening as usual. Perry sang the Offertory again tonight — the name of it being "O Lord correct me". He sang it in fine style, getting through very much better than he did last Sunday night. Afterwards walked until ten o'clock, my late dinner disagreeing with me somewhat.

Mon. March 17 — It has been very pleasant and spring-like today and I have enjoyed it. Work has not been hard today, and I was through before nine o'clock and went down to the school to transcribe some letters that I had written this morning.

Tues. March 18 — I have resumed my reading of Shakespeare, starting this time on Henry Eighth. Had a letter from Howard this afternoon and answered it this evening, having the time, as I went into the reading room at eight o'clock.

Wed. March 19 — This morning I did not go to school, but remained at home and did some studying here. I also wrote a letter to Elmer. This evening I was through work in good season and went up to the church to attend teachers meeting. Afterwards went up to Mrs. Elliott's for a little while. Had a letter this afternoon from Harry Hill.

Thurs. March 20 — We have had it very mild today, the first genuine spring day that we have had. Work has been rather light today, especially so this evening. Have been continuing my reading of

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King Henry the Eighth and I ought to finish it tonight. In addition and I doing steady work on the Old Testament History, of which I have still about one hundred and fifty pages to read.

Fri. March 21 — I finished Henry the Eighth last night and commenced today on Athello. This evening we had a jolly library reunion at the home of Mrs. Smith. There were present besides our host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. Hinckley, Miss Ford, Miss Randall, Walter and myself. We had a delightful time and did not get away until half past eleven.

Sat. March 22 — As usual on Saturdays, I have had a busy day. In the morning I went down to the school and did some work and was very busy until regular work hours came. This evening we had a rush for the quarters of our home and I did not leave until nine o'clock.

Sun. March 23 — Mr. Edwards preached an excellent sermon this morning on Prayer. My Sunday school class is increasing in numbers in spite of one or two losses. Last Sunday I had a new scholar and today I had another, making a total of eleven in boys. It is a great pleasure to me to teach them, though sometimes the responsibility of it worries me. I was up to Mrs. Elliott's house this afternoon to dinner and remained until after four o'clock. I then came home and read some in the Old Testament History. I also went up to the Woods and made a short call and then went to evening service at Christ Church.

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Mon. March 24 - I slept wretchedly last night and was consequently so tired that I did not go to school this morning. The day has been a hard one, for this week there is no school and all the small children, seemingly in the town, flocked in upon us. Luckily it has rained ever since four o'clock, so that I had a comparatively quiet time this morning.

Tues. March 25 - We have had a hard wind blowing today, and it has been very disagreeable. Had charge of the reading room this evening, after eight o'clock and was pretty busy. Had Ernest Lewis with me to arrange his book as secretary of the Gleasons and it took me some little time, so that I have had no chance to read this evening.

Wed. March 26 - Have had a busy day and have thought of hardly anything outside of my work. What little spare time I have had I devoted to the February number of the Century Magazine.

Thurs. March 27 - We had another snow storm this afternoon and it has been very unpleasant. Had a letter from Howard this morning and one from Cousin Mary Wade this afternoon. This evening I was out with Percy to a concert in the People's Church to hear Blatchford Kanawagh sing. There was a good house and it was just as enthusiastic as before but I did not enjoy the little boy's singing so much. He seemed tired and was somewhat unwell. Have brought Percy home with me to stay over night.

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Fri. March 28 - Have had a very busy day and my hands have been full all of the time. It has been light and pleasant today after our storm of yesterday.

Sat. March 29 - We were not unusually busy today and I got away before nine tonight. Have had a little leisure time today and have read in the February number of the Century, which has been of considerable interest to me. In it is the close of the life of Lincoln, which has been running so long. Also a fine article of Japan by John La Farge, the artist.

Sun. March 30 - It has been a beautiful day, being Palm Sunday. I hope that next Sunday will be as fine. Mr. Edwards preached this morning a very fine sermon on Foreign Missions, the best by far of the many that I have heard him preach on that subject. This afternoon I was up to call on Mrs. Sturtevant, not having been there for more than a year. This evening I was out to tea at the Woods and afterwards went to church with Mrs. Guiteau, Jennie and Nancy. Tonight was confirmation, Bishop Gilbert laying his hands on about thirty persons. He also preached and in his usual earnest, forcible manner. Since coming home I have written a letter to Howard.

Mon. March 31 - A busy day with me, being the last of the month as I did not get through this evening until after nine o'clock. Have had no time for any reading.

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Tues. Apr. 1 - I received this afternoon a photograph of cousin Mary Wade which is much more satisfactory than the little one she sent me some time ago. This evening I was up to Mrs. Elliott's to dinner and afterwards we had our regular meeting of the Gleaners. We had a large attendance and an unusually interesting time. Our subject this evening was Mexico.

Wed. Apr. 2 - At last we have had a genuine Spring day. The air has been soft and balmy and it has been very pleasant. Not very busy today and I got through in good season tonight to take care of the reading room until nine.

Thurs. Apr. 3 - We have had rain all day long, not heavy at any time, but a steady drizzle. Work has been very light today and this evening I went into the reading room at seven and had considerable time to read.

Fri. April 4 - Good Friday and a very beautiful day. I hope Sunday may be as pleasant. It being a holiday, work has been very light and I got away very promptly at eight o'clock and went down to the school to do some work on the typewriter.

Sat. April 5 - Another wet day, though it has not rained steadily. Pretty busy today, after our easy time of yesterday. On Thursday I was in that state in which I had to read something light, so I commenced Blanche Willis Howard's story, Aubrey Town.

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The scene is laid in France at the time of the Franco-Prussian War. So far, I have not become much absorbed in it, and I have already read more than half of it. This afternoon I received another of Mrs. Wood's charming letters. This is the last that I will receive from Mexico, but I expect to have one from Havana, as she is to return by sea and will stop for two days at Cuba.

Sun. April 6 - Easter Sunday and a dull, dark day, with some rain in the morning. But the gloomy skies could not conceal the fact that this is a glad day, faces looked so much brighter and happier on the streets, as if every one were repeating to himself the glad refrain, "He is Risen." Out to my own church as usual in the morning. The decorations were very beautiful and in good taste. The music was very acceptable and we heard for the first time a boy soloist who is a late acquisition to the choir. He sang very nicely, and simple thing that was finely adapted to a boy's voice. For the first time in some weeks I had all the members of my Sunday school class present today, ten in all. This afternoon I was down to Mr. Galusha's to dinner and had a very pleasant visit. Afterwards I went up and called on Miss Roche. This evening I was out to Christ Church to the card service. There was a very large congregation and the service gave me much pleasure. The decorations were very beautiful and elaborate.

1890. Mon. April 7 - Another dark day and this afternoon it rained hard. I have not been very busy, consequently, and so I had a little time this evening to read the Century.

Tues. April 8 - Very busy all day and I have had little time to call my own. I have read some today in the Century, but have been too tired this evening to take up anything.

Wed. April 9 - Have been working hard all day and have had no chance to think of much else. I took charge of the reading room from eight in the evening, but I had small opportunity to read.

Thurs. April 10 - It has been sunny today and is growing warmer. Work has been light today and I had a chance to read some in the Spectator and in the magazines.

Fri. April 11 - Very warm today, so warm that windows have been wide open and it has been hot in the streets without an overcoat. I did not go to school this morning, having some business to attend to, but still I had some time to myself at home, which I spent in reading Macaulay's essay on Addison. This evening I have been enjoying a charming paper in Scribner's on Charles Lamb.

Sat. April 12 - A pretty busy day as usual, though I had a little time to myself this morning for reading. Had this morning a letter from Elmer.

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Sun. April 13 - It was communion Sunday and we had eighteen new members received into the church, three of them being in confession of Faith. After dinner I read a while and then went out to see Mrs. Brewer, whom I have not visited for eight or nine years. It does not seem nearly so far out there as formerly for the electric line runs by the house now. However, I walked the greater part of the distance. They have a very pleasant home and an interesting family of four handsome boys. I remained there to tea and did not come away until seven o'clock. Out to Christ Church as usual this evening. Mr. Haupt preached and gave a good sermon. Charlie Hebrhart sang the offertory solo tonight, this being the first time that he has attempted anything so ambitious. He acquitted himself very creditably, reaching his high notes with little apparent effort. He has not so sweet a voice as Percy's, but it is hardly fair to compare the two as Charlie has only had about six weeks of practice.

Mon. April 13 - I had a rush this evening and had my hands full for half an hour. Did not get through until nine o'clock and instead of going home I walked for half an hour as the air has been very mild.

Tues. April 14 - A very mild, pleasant day and I improved it by taking a walk at noon. I went across the bridge and along the bluff and home by the high bridge. It is very pleasant to be able once more to be out

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for a tramp and I wish that I had more time for it.

Wed. April 16 - This evening, after getting through work I went up on the Hill to inquire after Rob Cleveland who has been very ill with congestion of the lungs. He had a right serious time yesterday, but is much better today. It has been warm and pleasant out, a beautiful day. Had a letter from Howard today, the first in about three weeks.

Thurs. Apr. 17 - I had another letter from Mrs. Wood today. This one was written in board ship somewhere between Yucatan and Cuba, but was mailed in New York, so that I know she has reached this country safely. This evening I was out to another concert given by the choir of Christ Church taking Mrs. Guileau and Jennie Wood. The chief attraction was the boy pianist, Otto Hegner, a little fellow of twelve, who is a genius. His playing is something remarkable and called forth great applause. Both Percy and Charlie had solos tonight and both acquitted themselves finely. Percy sang superbly and does not suffer much now, when compared with Karamagh. He surprised even me tonight and of course I am much pleased to have him do so well.

Fri. April 18 - It has been a long hard day for me as I slept poorly and have felt tired in consequence. I did not go to school today, thinking it better to come stay at home and rest. Have read several numbers of the Spectator during my spare moments.

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Sat. April 19 - Work has been rather light today, for a Saturday and I was through at about half past eight this evening. Made a beginning this morning on Bulwer-Lytton's "My Novel". I got today another book-case black walnut and of a considerably larger than my other one. I have spent about two hours tonight, putting my books to rights in it and they now present a fine appearance and I still have some shelf room left for future purchases.

Sun. April 20 - It has been a very pleasant and warm day and everything is very spring like. This morning we had Mr. Court of St. Paul Park preach for us. He is a young man, but gave a good sermon. This afternoon I took an outing with Ernest Lewis. We went first out to the end of the East Seventh St. cable line, then came back and went down to the Indian Grounds and then to the Fish Hatchery. It was so mild that I went without my overcoat and did not feel the need of it. Out to Christ Church as usual this evening.

Mon. April 21 - Warm a bright again today, and it seems as if our fine weather has come to stay. Have had a little spare time which I have spent in the Spectator and the Old Testament History. I am very nearly through with the latter. Have written a letter to Howard this evening, since coming home.

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Tues. April 22 - We have had rain at intervals all day and this morning it came down right hard for a while. I have a little more leisure for reading now as I have given up studying at night, feeling that I have had rather too much in my hands and that I need a little more rest than I have had. Spent some time on the Spectator and this evening I resumed work on Shakespeare.

Wed. April 23 - Read today in Othello, but little else, for I have been busy. Today has been considerably cooler after rain of yesterday.

Thurs. April 24 - Cooler today than it has been, though the sun has shone brightly. This morning I was through work in good season and went up to see Rob Cleveland. I find that he is much better than last week, is able to talk about, but is yet far from well.

Fri. April 25 - I have read more today in my novel and am much interested in it, though my progress is rather slow. Work has been light today and I had considerable time to myself this evening.

Sat. April 26 - After I had finished my morning's work I started off for a walk on the other side of the river. Took the same route as last week, up the winding road to the bluff and back by the high bridge. Having so much less time to myself this Spring than for several years past, I appreciate all the more what outings I can get, and the one today was very enjoyable.

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Sun. April 27 - It has been a very beautiful Sunday and it has been quite warm too, though not so much so as a week ago. Out to church and Sunday school in the morning. This afternoon I remained at home until four o'clock, reading my novel. I then went up to service at St. John's Church. They have just put in a vested choir again, and it seemed pleasant to see things again assuming the appearance that they were under Mr. Kittsen's regime. Out to Christ Church this evening where I heard Bishop Graves of the Platte, give an interesting discourse on the work in his diocese. The choir tonight sang the Hallelujah choruses from the Messiah and gave it finely.

Mon. April 28 - Pretty busy today but I got through before nine tonight. Today I finished Dr. Smith's History of the Old Testament, so that I am now free to proceed with my study of the New Testament.

Tues. April 29 - Very warm & pleasant today and this evening I was able to sit out on the doorstep after coming from work. Have been pretty busy today and have not done much reading.

Wed. April 30 - Nothing unusual to write about today. Work has been pretty slack and I was through in good season tonight. Have read a little today in my novel.

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Thurs. May 1 — We have had a very pleasant May day, and I hope that the remainder of the month may be as fine. Have been pretty busy, running around town today and this evening I had a good deal of writing to do, so that I was not away from the Library until half past nine o'clock.

Fri. May 2 — This evening I was out to an entertainment at our chapel given by the Little Workers in order to raise money to put in some handsome windows in the church. The entertainment consisted of musical selections, vocal and instrumental, and several recitations which made up a programme that was very well received.

Sat. May 3 — We have not had a hard day, and this evening we were done by half past eight. I have made further progress today in my work, and I find it increasing in interest all the time. Harry's friend, Ed Dorman is up here on a visit and is to make his headquarters with us. So far, Harry has monopolized him, so that I have not seen much of him.

Sun. May 4 — A complete change of weather, for it has snowed nearly all day, and been very chilly and disagreeable. Went to church this morning and to Sunday school. The weather had a bad effect on my class, for only four out of nine were present. I spent the greater part of the afternoon at home, reading my work. I have finished the first volume and made a beginning with the second. At

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five o'clock I went down to call at the Galushas and remained for about an hour. Went to Baptist Church this evening. Mr. Bill preached, and gave a good sermon.

Tues. May 5 — It has been cool today, but pleasanter than yesterday, and the snow has disappeared. Pretty busy today, but I got my work done in good shape tonight and took the reading room till nine, devoting my leisure time to my work.

Wed. May 6 — Today the municipal elections took place, everything passing off in a quiet and orderly manner. A new system of voting was introduced — the Australian system, which seems to work well. This evening was the night for our boys' missionary meeting, which was held at Mrs. Elliott's, where I dined before the boys arrived. We had a smaller attendance than usual, about a dozen being present.

Wed. May 7 — The election went off in the usual way yesterday — the Democratic ticket was elected with but few exceptions. Do not feel sorry, for I voted for as many Democrats as I did Republicans. Work has been light today and I have been making more progress in my work.

Thurs. May 8 — It has been a very beautiful day, as great a contrast to our wintry Sunday as one could imagine. Work has been rather light today as I took the

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Reading Room after eight and had nearly an hour to spend on my novel. Have arrived now at the point where the plot begins to unravel itself, so that I begin to feel that I am getting through with it.

Fri. May 9 — This afternoon I had a holiday and went up to Minneapolis to see a collection of paintings by the Russian artist, Vereshchagin. Some I liked very much but the religious pictures did not suit me and the battle scenes were many of them so gloomy that I was glad to get away from them. Afterwards I paid my first visit to the new Public Library. Mr. Putnam, the Librarian very kindly escorted me over the entire building. The whole is on a very fine scale and I shall be proud when our Library can boast of such fine quarters. In addition to the Library there is an Art Gallery and Museum but I was so pressed for time that I could not give these departments a hasty glance. Back in the five o'clock train and had a very easy time this evening. I was home by half past eight and have spent the time in studying and in writing a letter to Harry Hill.

Sat. May 10 — I had a charming walk this morning by the river banks on the other side. I climbed up the steep bluff at the High Bridge and so back home at about one o'clock. This evening I was out to see the opera of *Ermine* at the Harris Theatre, taking Percy Creelman with me. The company is good, considering

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the low price of admission, the acting fine and the opera very amusing, so that I enjoyed myself, as did Percy also. Have brought him home with me to remain over night.

Sun. May 11 — Out to morning service and Sunday school as usual today. Afterwards I went up to Mrs. Elliotts to dinner, getting home at about three o'clock. I spent the remainder of the afternoon at home, taking a nap and then finishing my novel. Took a short run and I hope have reading, and finished *Othello*, which has been hanging fire for some time past. Out to service at Christ Church this evening. Mr. Haupt preached.

Mon. May 12 — Had a short letter from Mary Wade this afternoon, taking me to task for not writing more regularly. Work has been light today, and I was through in good season - tonight.

Tues. May 13 — I have read today in a new book entitled *Life Inside the Church of Rome*. It is by Miss Leusack, the well known "Girl of Kenmare" who has recently left the Roman Church. In general I am not inclined to think favorably of works of this class, but this one seems to bear the stamp of one very much in earnest and who is speaking the truth. Had a letter from Howard this afternoon, the first in several weeks.

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Wed. May 14 — During my leisure time I have read Shakespeare's "All's Well that Ends Well". Work has been light and I got away in good season tonight.

Thurs. May 15 — It has been decidedly chilly today and I shall not be sorry when it grows warmer. Had a letter from May today. Both she and Grandmother have been unwell, but are now much better.

Fri. May 16 — I have read today Mrs. Jameson's chapter on Hebrew and made a beginning on King John. This evening I had my work done early and wrote a letter to Elmer. About half past eight I learned that Mrs. Wood had reached home this morning and I at once proceeded to call on her. I am very glad to have her back, and now that she is here, it does not seem as if she had been away. She had many things of interest to tell me, but I thought it not well to stay long as she is probably tired after her journey. Since coming home I have written to Howard and I hope soon to have all my affairs in correspondence made up.

Sat. May 17 — We have had a cold drizzling rain all afternoon and evening, making it very unpleasant. Had a postal card from Aunt Lucy today, announcing the arrival of a second daughter to Will. This evening I was out with Harry to see the Grand Duchess given by the Wilbur Opera Co. I did not enjoy it much for there was so much

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horseplay added that it was completely spoiled for me.

Sun. May 18 — We have had another wet, disagreeable day, but there are now signs of change and I think that tomorrow will be clear. Out to morning service and Sunday school. Mr. Edwards is away, to the General Assembly, and during his absence we have the Rev. Dr. Hill. This afternoon I went out to Merriam Park to see Mrs. Stebbins and Ella. It seems lonesome to see only the two where there used to be such a household. This evening I was at Christ Church and heard a good sermon from Mr. Andrews. Afterwards I had a pleasant call on Mrs. Wood and she was so good as to give me a paper knife in polished Mexican copper, as a memento of her trip.

Mon. May 19 — As I thought yesterday, it has been warmer and pleasanter and I hope that we may now have some genuine Spring weather. Busy today and did not get my work done tonight until after nine o'clock.

Tues. May 20 — Dull and dreary today, rain nearly all the time. Too busy to read much.

Wed. May 21 — Much warmer and pleasanter today than it was yesterday. Have had a busy day, but have had time to read a little in the Century for last month.

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Thurs. May 22 - It rained hard this morning, but it cleared off this afternoon and this evening it is very bright. After I had done my work this evening I went down to call on Mrs. Golusha and Herb as they expect to go out to the Lake tomorrow. Mrs. Wood and Jennie came in a little later, which made my visit all the pleasanter.

Fri. May 23 - Instead of going to school this morning I went out with Jennie and Bobby Wood to Victoria St. by the electric cars and then over to the bluff. It has been a delightful day and I greatly enjoyed the little outing. This evening I have written a letter of congratulation to Howard on his birthday, he being twenty-five years old today. Have been reading for two or three days on the life of Macaulay in the English Men of Letters Series and this evening I finished it. The author is more severe on his subject than is just, bearing down on him pretty hard in some places.

Sat. May 24 - Today has been as variable as an April day, beautiful sunshine and then heavy rain. Right busy today, but I have read several essays in the Spectator and some in Prof. Mahaffy's little book, The Art of Conversation.

Sun. May 25 - Another April day, several short, sharp showers, accompanied by hail, having occurred during the day. At church this morning Mr. Hill preached.

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I spent the greater part of the afternoon at home. Read some in Scott's Beloved, which I commenced last night, and I also wrote a letter to Mary Wade. This evening Harry and I went down to St. Paul's church. Percy Creelman is now in that choir and sang tonight very acceptably.

Mon. May 26 - Pretty busy today and did not get away tonight until nine o'clock. This morning I was down to see an exhibit of California products which is being shown in a train of cars near the depot. From what I saw one would form the idea that California is one of nature's Paradieses and it makes me want much to visit that state.

Tues. May 27 - My twenty-seventh birthday - the years and the days of the month bring the same. Was kindly remembered by some of my friends, which is always a source of pleasure to me. This evening I was out to supper at Mrs. Elliott's house, to meet a young Syrian, a native of Antioch, Timotheus Timanorian, by name. He gave a lecture in the chapel to a good sized audience, all being under the auspices of our Boys' Mission Band. He lectured in Turkish costume and entertained us much for more than an hour. Mr. Timanorian is in this country pursuing his studies, expecting to return to Syria as a medical missionary.

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Wed. May 28 — It has been another uncomfortable day, this time because of the warmth; being close and muggy, and it will probably storm before morning. Wrote this evening to Edward, replying to a letter received from him yesterday.

Thurs. May 29 — Warm again today, and I have felt it more than I did yesterday. I had my work done early tonight and I went up to call on Mrs. Wood, but I did not find her at home.

Fri. May 30 — Today is Decoration Day and consequently I have had a very easy time of it. There were only three or four at school this morning and no classes were held, so that I spent my time working on the type-writer. Had almost nothing to do at the Library, and I spent my time in sitting around and reading *The Betrothed*.

Sat. May 31 — A very lovely day, not very warm and bright and sunny. This evening I was out to the opera, taking Percy with me. The opera was *The Merry War* was delightful. There was an entire absence of the buffoonery to which I objected so much in the *Grand Duchess*. The music of Strauss is always pretty and this of tonight is no exception. The costumeing was beautiful, the stage setting good, and altogether I had a very enjoyable evening. Percy is with me again to stay all night.

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Sun. June 1 — Mr. Hill preached this morning and gave an excellent sermon. Afterwards communion was administered. I did not remain to Sunday school as Father and I had an invitation to dinner at Frank's house. Aunt Martha is here on a visit and it was to meet her that we were invited. Ely, too, was down from Minneapolis, so that we had quite a meeting of cousins. Aunt Martha has not changed much in the last five years though she is thinner than formerly. She intends to return home some time this week. This evening I was out to Christ Church. Today is Trinity Sunday, the second anniversary of the choir. The music was specially fine. There were three anthems: "God is Love" with solo by Charlie Hebrhart; the "Festivity anthem" "Taste and See"; and finally the Hallelujah chorus from the Messiah. This last was finely sung and with one accord the congregation rose to their feet when it was commenced. Mr. Bill preached the sermon, giving a review of the work done by the choir and some idea of what may be expected of it in the future.

Mon. June 2 — Right busy today and I did not get through this writing until nine o'clock. We have had several hard rains today, one early this morning and another at one o'clock being particularly heavy. Have read more today in *The Betrothed* and I ought now to finish it soon.

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Tues. June 3 - Work has been light today, though I was out from the library a good deal in the afternoon, attending to two or three errands. Have read more in the Betrothed, but I seem to make only slow progress.

Wed. June 4 - Today I undertook the unpleasant but necessary task of house cleaning. The carpet men came in the morning and carried off the carpets and then Mary and her mother had free way to ply the broom and scrub brush. The time was well spent and tonight everything is as usual, except that the floors are still bare. Tomorrow night to see the carpets down again, and then the dreaded work will be done for another year or two. I did not work at all at the library, but spent all my time at home undertaking the job.

Thurs. June 5 - I have been busy today, preparing to take a position of stenographer with the Great Northern Railway Co. I took down several letters and transcribed them and now expect to go to work there on Monday. I hope to be able to arrange it so that I can still remain at the library during the evening. Our carpets are down again and the rooms look all the better for the siege of yesterday.

Fri. June 6 - It has been right cold, very unpleasant, after our warm weather. Busy all day, and I worked this evening until very nearly nine o'clock.

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Sat. June 7 - Work has been light today and I got away in good season tonight to go to the opera. It was Lehnies of Normandy this time. Had Ernest Lewis with me and he seemed to enjoy it right well. This time there was no marching and to my mind, it is much better omitted.

Sun. June 8 - It has been a delightful Sunday, bright and warm, with bluest of skies. To church and to Sunday School as usual today. Dined at Mrs. Elliott's, and afterward I went out for a walk with Rob Clearland, taking four of the boys of my class with me. We went first to Macalester, as I had to see one of the young students there. We then went over to the river, crossing the Marshall Ave. bridge and going down to the familiar stone quarry, where the spring is. We came home by the electric motor, which runs to the river bank at Grand Ave. Out to Christ Church as usual this evening. Bishop Gilbert preached, it being a Thackerate sermon addressed to the graduating class of the Baldwin Seminary. Like all of the Bishop's sermons it was good, abounding in helpful, hopeful words.

Mon. June 9 - I started in on my new duties today, but as I had no typewriter I did not have very much to do. I find that I will probably be unable to hold my library position, for which I am sorry, for I am much

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attached to the old place, and don't at all like the idea of giving it up.

Tues. June 10 - Very busy today, having taken a number of letters and transcribing them, as well as doing considerable other work. I have had all my evening to myself and have seen Percy and brought him home to stay over night with me.

Wed. June 11 - My work has gone slowly today, for I have made a good many mistakes, and I feel a little bit discouraged. Have some fears of my holding the position, but hope that a week or two of practice will show improvement. I went out this evening to call on Mrs. Wood and had a pleasant visit.

Thurs. June 12 - Another day of hard work, and I did not leave the office until seven o'clock this evening. After supper I walked out on the Hill in an evening and since coming home I have written to Howard. This is probably the last letter, as I expect to see him back next week.

Fri. June 13 - Pegging away all day, hard, but I have accomplished little, and I am inclined to feel blue. If I cannot hold my position, I decide it best for me to put in more time in the study of shorthand.

Sat. June 14 - More rain today, though it cleared up finely this afternoon. This evening Father, Harry and I were out to the opera, having been called. It was

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very pleasantly given and we all of us enjoyed it.

Sun. June 15 - Today has been unusually pleasant for me. Mr. Edwards has returned and this morning we observed the services for Children's Day. The music was unusually good, the decorations fine and there was a very large congregation. We had no Sunday school afterwards, the young people staying merely for roll call. To me the services were much enhanced in interest from my having a class of boys. To dinner at Mrs. Elliotts and afterward Rob and I went off on a tramp. We took first the electric line to the river bank. From there we walked to the Marshall Ave. bridge, climbed down to the river bank and proceeded to follow the stream until we came to Minnehaha Creek. We visited the Falls, which now have less water than I have ever before seen. There have been many improvements there since I was last at the place and it is now much more attractive than formerly. From the Falls we took the motor to Minneapolis and after supper we attended service at Gethsemane Church. The vested choir did not please me any better than when I was there last, three years ago. The sermon was short, but good. Took the train for home at a quarter of ten and feel pretty tired and sleepy.

Mon. June 16 - We have had much rain today but it has been very pleasant this evening. Work has been very trying today and it does not seem as

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if I could now get the upper hand of stenography. Had a pleasant little walk this evening, getting home at ten o'clock.

Tues. June 17 - It has been a beautiful day after our storm of yesterday. My work has gone very satisfactorily today, for I had less letters than usual, but thought I have been timing myself and could write only seventy words a minute. Must buckle down and do better work than this if I want to get on. This morning I was out to call on Mrs. Wood. We walked out to the lookout, near Governor Merriam's residence and had a very delightful little time.

Wed. June 18 - My work has gone more satisfactorily today than at any time yet. That is my opinion, but I don't know how it may strike my employers. I was through earlier tonight than usual and had time to take a delightful walk with Father this evening. We went out to the high bridge, where we had a view of a lovely sunset.

Thurs. June 19 - Rain again for a while this evening, but not for long. This evening I spent part of my time out on the roof, reading the Century, and at about half past eight I went down to the Library and read until closing time.

Fri. June 20 - Work has been trying today, for I had little to do until late in the afternoon and then it piled upon me at once, keeping me until after six o'clock. This evening I was out

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with Mrs. Wood to a concert at the Peoples' Church, but it did not keep me late.

Sat. June 21 - It has been hot today and I have had a trying time, for my work has not gone very well. This evening I was through at half past five and had a little outing with Percy. He came up with me and had supper and then we went out on the electric line to Ridgewood Park where we sat down on the bluff until it was time to come back to go to the opera - Clirrtle being billed. It is very funny, though rather coarse in places, but we managed to have a good time.

Sun. June 22 - Another very hot day, but beautifully clear. Percy and I were up late and we separated at half past ten, I going to church and Sunday school. After coming back I found Percy here and we had dinner together and we went up on the roof where I read aloud to him. At five I went up to service at St. John's Church with Mrs. Wood and Peolia. Afterwards I had tea at her house and then went to Christ Church, making my fourth service, a pretty good record for such a hot day.

Mon. June 23 - My work goes so ill that it disheartens me much, but I hope that I may soon make fewer blunders. This evening to library looking at a new set of books on the legends of the World.

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Tues. June 25 - This has been the most trying day that I have had so far. I had nearly thirty letters to write, and this with the fact that it is extremely warm, made a hard day's work. I am completely fagged out tonight and feel good for nothing.

Wed. June 26 - Another very hot day, but I have not felt it so much as yesterday, for I have had on thinner clothing. I have had plenty of work today, but I have kept it in hand better than I have before and it has not troubled me quite so much. Percy was up to see me this evening and remained until ten o'clock.

Thurs. June 27 - This afternoon I had a holiday, for there was a general picnic at Lake Minnetonka of railroad employees, and consequently our office was closed this afternoon. I improved the time by going out to the river bank with Percy, taking the electric cars out. We crossed the Marshall Ave. bridge and had a pleasant time down on the edge of the river where it was cool and shady. Then this evening I was out to a little gathering given by Miss Lewis to the Boys' Band of the Gleasons. There were about fifteen of the boys out and we had a right enjoyable time.

Fri. June 27 - Today has been another scorching, ninety-two degrees at eight o'clock this evening. However, I found a delightfully cool spot, as I walked out with Rob Cleaveland to Ridgewood Park

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where we sat down on the bluff and enjoyed the breeze from the river. The moonlight is very bright tonight and I enjoyed it very much.

Sat. June 28 - Cottage Park, White Bear Lake. It has not been so warm today as it was yesterday though it has been pretty hot. Shortly after noon we had a heavy storm but it did not last long. Last Wednesday Howard came in to see me, he having come home now to stay. He invited me to spend Sunday at the lake and accordingly I went out in the eight-forty-first train, in company with Mrs. Galusha, Helen and Howard. Soon after our arrival we went out for a row remaining out until half past eleven, enjoying the moonlight. The pleasantest part of all is to have Howard back again, with the knowledge that this time he is to remain for good.

Sun. June 29 - We had breakfast at half past nine and afterwards we read until eleven o'clock, when Helen, Emily and I went out for a row. We did not remain out very long and on our return Howard and I took a bath. Dinner at half past two when it began to rain and we were obliged to remain in the house and read. Had a good nap lasting until five o'clock when we went out for a sail with Mr. McElung. The breeze was light and we were becalmed for about half an hour. We had supper at half past seven and at nine we went out for another sail. The moon is very nearly full and it was

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delightful. At eleven they landed me at the pier and I came in to town on the 11:15 train after having had a very enjoyable visit.

Sun. June 30 - My work has been right easy today owing to the absence of one of the men of whom I take dictation. But he returns tomorrow so that I shall probably have enough to do this week. This evening I was up to Mrs. Elliott's to attend the meeting of the Gleaners. There were only six of us present, so that we had only a short meeting and then I took the boys off for a walk. We went out Selby Ave. along the new extension of the cable line, going as far as Macalester Park and thence over to Marshall Ave. and so home.

Tues. July 1 - It has been warm again today, but not so much so as last week. Out to the library this evening and afterwards walked with Walter across the high bridge.

Wed. July 2 - I have been pretty tired this evening and spent nearly the whole time at home. Read a little in the new Century but Harry has been here so that I did not spend much time on it.

Thurs. July 3 - Today has been delightfully cool, a great contrast to our torrid time of last week. I was out this evening to call on Mrs. Lloyd, this being her birthday. Have been reading more today in the Century, being busy in

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the May number. I have fallen so far behind that it will take me some time to catch up again.

Fri. July 4 - We have had an almost perfect day for the Fourth. It has been delightfully cool and the sun has been as bright as any one could wish. I spent the morning at home and it was a treat, the suns seemed so cool and inviting. I read considerable in the magazines and also two or three numbers of the Spectator. At noon I took the train for White Bear where Mrs. Galusha had her usual Fourth of July assembly. In addition to our old "gang" there was Miss Woodward a young lady from St. Louis who made a great addition to the party. We had our dinner at two and at half past four while the others were playing whist I went in and had a bath. At about seven we all went out on the water, making three boat loads. In our boat were with me Mrs. Galusha, Julia McCallan and Ed. W. We returned at nine o'clock and then all of us went over to Mrs. Williams' and watched their display of fireworks which was a fine one. Supper at half past ten and afterwards I was obliged to leave immediately to take the train for home.

Sat. July 5 - I have been dark and cloudy all day and not very warm. Have not had a very busy time but I did not get away tonight until half past five. This evening I rode

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cut in the electric cars to the river bank and found it so chilly as to make me quite uncomfortable.

Sun. July 6 - In contrast to yesterday, we have had a hot day, and I have felt it considerably. Out to church this morning and heard a good sermon from Mr. Edwards on the public school question. This afternoon I went with Walter to his home and spent about two hours examining his books. Home at about half past five and spent one hour and a half on the roof reading a book that I am hoping over as one of the library Committee of our Sunday school. It is one of Mrs. Caring's stories - "We and the World" and is very prettily written. Out to Christ Church as usual this evening, though it was pretty warm to be indoors.

Mon. July 7 - Another very warm day and part of the time I felt it considerably. Fortunately, my work has not been hard and I got away promptly tonight. This evening I was out on the electric line with Mrs. Wood, taking also Bobby, Catherine and Charlie Herbert. We went to Shadow Falls and remained for some time and then went to the bluff at the end of Summit Ave. where we sat down and enjoyed the delicious breeze from the river. Home by eleven and feel a little tired for I had on a pair of new shoes.

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Tues. July 8 - One cannot say that this is not a climate of sudden changes. Yesterday it was surprisingly hot and today it has been cool and this evening chilly. Work went along very nicely today until just before half past five when I got a batch of letters that kept me busy until half past six. I sat on the roof reading "We and the World" for a while, but it was pretty cool, so I went out for a walk, going across the high bridge.

Wed. July 9 - I have felt pretty tired this evening but I walked out for half an hour just at dusk. I have read more in "We and the World" which I consider a well written book.

Thurs. July 10 - My work has been light today but for all that I am right tired tonight. Was down to the Library for a while this evening and when I came home I brought John Rachae with me to see my books.

Fri. July 11 - It has been a delightful day and this evening was charming. I went up and called on Miss Roche and had a pleasant time, for we sat out under their big oaks, which was much better than staying at home and reading.

Sat. July 12 - Hot again today, but there is a good breeze tonight and I hope that it will be cooler tomorrow.

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This evening I was out with Mrs. Wood and Bobby to see the Wilbur Co. give the Mikado. It was well given and I enjoyed it greatly, quite as much as anything else I have seen them give.

Sun. July 13 - Another very hot day, but at about six it stormed for an hour and a half since which time it has been some cooler. This morning we had an interesting sermon from a missionary to Siam, giving an account of his work in that country. This afternoon Charlie Heberhart came to see me and I went out for a little walk, but could not go far on account of the approaching storm. This evening I attended service at St. Paul's Church.

Mon. July 14 - Our storm of last evening was a very disastrous one, for it resulted in the killing of a number of people at Lake Geneva a few miles north of here. Then too, on Lake Pepin an excursion steamer was capsized, and well on to a hundred lives were lost. This evening I was out for a walk going up Summit Ave. to Grand and Oakland, thence home, where I spent some time on the door step talking to Mrs. McLeane.

Tues. July 15 - It has been a fine day and particularly pleasant this evening. Have worked pretty hard today and feel tired as the result. This evening I was up to call on Bishop Gilbert in a matter of business and

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afterwards took a little walk on Summit and Dayton Avenues.

Wed. July 16 - I have pegged away at a pretty good rate today and now have a good lot of work on hand for tomorrow morning. It has been stormy this evening so that I have spent all of my time at home.

Thurs. July 17 - Busy again today and I got out more than fifty letters, besides doing my other work. This evening I went out and called on Mr. Willard and had a very interesting visit looking up some old engravings and some first editions of Dickens works.

Fri. July 18 - We have had a pleasant day and this evening I had an enjoyable walk with Mrs. McLeane across the High Bridge. We went after eight o'clock, when it was growing dusk and had the benefit of the rows of lights that show up so finely on the other side of the river.

Sat. July 19 - My work has gone along very smoothly today and I wish that I might always do as well. This evening I was down to the Library on duty for an hour and it seemed right pleasant to be in my old place once more.

Sun. July 20 - It has been a lovely day, though warm this afternoon and evening. Mr. Edwards is away and

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we had a young man preach for us whose name I could not learn. This afternoon I was off on another tramp with Prof Cleveland and some of my boys. I had Charlie and Percy and in addition Willie and Gusie Carleton and Carroll Elliott. We went out Sch-ly Ave. along the new cable line to Macalester Park and then by Marshall Ave. to the river bank. Coming back we went through the woods to Grand Ave. where we took the cars and came to Mrs. Elliott's where Percy, Charlie and I had tea. This evening I took Mrs. Elliott and Carroll down to St. Pauls where we heard Percy sing a very beautiful offertory anthem.

Mon. July 21 - My work has been easy today, too much so in fact, for a good part of the time I had nothing to do. I used part of my time in writing a letter to May. This evening I was out for a walk on the Hill but did not stay out later than half past nine.

Tues. July 22 - Easy work again today, but Mr. Gibbs will probably return this week and then I shall probably have enough to do. Percy was up to see me this evening, taking supper with me and afterwards we went down to the Indian grounds and Fish Hatchery together. I am soon to hire him for some time to come as he leaves in a week to go to school at Sewanee, Tennessee.

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Wed. July 23 - For the first time since I have been in my present position I had no letters to write. But I had plenty of other work to do and the day slipped away very rapidly. This evening I went out to Merriam Park by the motor and called on Mrs. Stebbins and Daisy. Had a pleasant visit and remained until time to take the ten o'clock train.

Thurs. July 24 - Busy all day long and I did not get away until after six this evening. Percy was up to see me again this evening and after supper we took the motor and went to the end and walked over to Marshall Ave. bridge and across the river. It was after nine when we started back and we had quite a scramble through the woods going over to Grand Ave.

Fri. July 25 - I ought to have more work to do now as Mr. Gibbs returned today from his vacation. This evening I was up to call on Miss Roche and remained until nearly ten o'clock.

Sat. July 26 - This afternoon I was away from the office at three o'clock and as Percy had come to see me we went up in the tower of the Court House and then went through the Female ward of the County Jail, the motion being an acquaintance of mine. This evening we went to the Harris to see the Wilbur Opera Co. in "The Beggar Student."

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Sun. July 27 - This morning I was out to service as usual and to Sunday school afterwards. Mr. Edwards has returned and was with us again today. Percy has been with me all day long and as soon as dinner was over we went down to the grounds and the Fish Hatchery. This evening Father, Walter and I went down to St. Paul's church to hear him sing, but unfortunately there was some trouble with the choir master and he did not sing. This is the last that I shall see of him for some time as he leaves for Tennessee tomorrow to go to school. I shall miss him but I cannot but be glad that he has such a good opportunity to obtain an education.

Mon. July 28 - It has been a hot day but there has fortunately been considerable breeze striking which has tempered the heat considerably. This evening I called to see Mrs. Wood, but she is right unwell, confined to her bed and so I did not see her. Had a letter today from Harry Hill.

Tues. July 29 - Another warm day but I have not felt it much. This evening I was out to call on Mrs. Smith making a stay of about an hour. Afterwards I went up to Mrs. Elliott's and remained until about ten o'clock.

Wed. July 30 - It has been very hot today, fully as hot as those terrible days that we had last month. But it has fortunately not affected me much. This evening I walked out over the high bridge and enjoyed the

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moonlight and the breeze very much.

Thurs. July 31 - Very much cooler and pleasanter today than it was yesterday. Have had a trying day's work, though I have not been very busy. Have spent most of my evening at home, reading.

Fri. Aug. 1 - I was out this evening to see about some of the new books for our Sunday school library, and that took up very nearly the whole evening. I have read a little today in "We and the World."

Sat. Aug. 2 - This morning the chief clerk and myself were moved into another room, directly across the hall from where I have been. I think this office will be cooler and quieter and pleasanter in other ways. I thought at first firmly this afternoon and it has been very pleasant this evening, for I walked across the high bridge, just at dusk and greatly enjoyed the cool breeze from the river.

Sunday Aug 3 - Out to morning service and Sunday school as usual today, this being Communion Sunday. This afternoon I remained at home until five o'clock, reading several essays in the Spectator and considerable in We and the World. At five I went up to call on Mrs. Wood and remained to tea. This evening I was out to Christ Church and it seemed good to be back. Mr. Apple-

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Sun. Aug. 4 — It has been a lovely day, bright and sunny, but not at all hot. This evening I remained at home until eight o'clock, reading, when I went out to call on my old teacher of German, Mrs. Farnay, with a view of once more taking up the study of that language. However, I did not find her at home, and as she is probably out of town, I may have to wait until school begins before I can complete my arrangements for study.

Tues. Aug 5 — I have had more than work enough to do today, and I have a good lot waiting for me to begin on in the morning. It has been a very beautiful evening, and I improved my time by calling at Mrs. Elliott's, and afterwards taking a walk with Bob Clearland.

